

Big Shot 71

Chapter 71: As If Hades Was Staring at Her

Qiao Mianmian blushed again.

She didn't know why she blushed so easily each time she was with Mo Yesi.

She would turn red whenever he teased her.

The discussions nearby were still ongoing.

Shen Yueyue and Zhao Wanting were still held by the bodyguards and were in utter disbelief.

Then, a look of jealousy and hatred took over.

They had thought that it was Su Ze who got the men over.

But now it was evidently not the case.

Those men in black had been brought here by this man with an imposing presence.

Nobody knew who he was, but he was obviously someone rich and powerful.

That sort of domineering presence had everyone admire and respect him from their first glance. Most ordinary people weren't capable of this.

Only people used to giving orders would have such an aura.

Shen Yueyue eyed him.

She saw the watch Mo Yesi was wearing on his wrist.

She was even more jealous now.

That was the sort of watch she saw at luxury goods exhibitions.

It was a limited edition watch and cost more than five million yuan.

Moreover, only those of high enough status could get it.

There were only three in the entire world.

In other words, Su Ze would never be able to get it.

So... this man was even more influential than Su Ze?

But why was his face so unfamiliar?

If he was especially influential and powerful, how could she not have seen him before?

What Shen Yueyue did not know was that Mo Yesi had been overseas for a long time and only came back recently.

As he preferred keeping a low profile, he usually did not reveal his identity to outsiders. Hence, local news about him were few and far between.

The vast majority of people had no idea who he was.

Even so, Shen Yueyue was still envious.

How could a slut like Qiao Mianmian get increasingly outstanding men?

Being with Su Ze already made everyone envious of her, how could this man who was so many times better than Su Ze suddenly appear?

Slut!

All the men in the world were going to be seduced by her!

Why couldn't this slut just die!

When Shen Yueyue looked at Qiao Mianmian with hatred, Mo Yesi turned to look at her coldly.

Shen Yueyue felt a chill down her spine.

One that she couldn't control.

It was as if Hades was staring at her.

She began trembling uncontrollably as if she was surrounded by huge blocks of ice.

Her legs shook and almost gave way.

The man hadn't even said anything. All he did was glare at her for a few seconds and then turn away.

But these few seconds made her feel like she had been to hell and back.

Cold sweat began forming on Shen Yueyue's forehead.

"You're Mianmian's good friend?" Mo Yesi turned his gaze to Jiang Luoli, who was still in shock.

Chapter 72: The Men You Look for Are Increasingly Impressive

"Huh? Oh, I- I am." Jiang Luoli was stunned for a few seconds before she realized that Mo Yesi was talking to her.

Mo Yesi smiled and said softly, "Mianmian is injured, so I will bring her to the hospital to take a look. She might return to school later in the afternoon, but if she's late, you can help her take a leave."

"Oh, okay, okay." Jiang Luoli stared at Mo Yesi's unbelievably handsome face and stuttered nervously.

She was completely different from her usual carefree and masculine persona.

She even blushed.

Seeing this, Qiao Mianmian sighed and felt amazed at Mo Yesi's lethal charisma.

When else did she ever see Jiang Luoli blush while talking to a boy?

Mo Yesi smiled again. "Sorry for the trouble."

Jiang Luoli blushed even harder and appeared mesmerized by his smile. "No, no problem. You're... you're welcome."

Mo Yesi glanced at the two other girls in the same bedroom as Mianmian and said, "Today is a special situation, but I will invite you to dinner another day."

After saying this, he turned and left while carrying Qiao Mianmian.

Just minutes after Mo Yesi left, a group of police came.

Then, on the charge of disorderly behavior, Du Ze and the men he brought over were all arrested by a few officers. Shen Yueyue and Zhao Wanting were also taken away in tears by them.

In an instant, the place was quiet.

It was as if nothing had happened.

But anyone who had witnessed the whole process knew what happened.

"Who was that man? He looked so powerful."

"Shen Yueyue thought that after Qiao Mianmian broke up with Su Ze, she wouldn't have anyone to rely on. This time, she has shot herself in the foot."

"I bow down only to Qiao Mianmian in terms of the ability to find men. The men she finds are increasingly impressive. She deserves my admiration."

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Qiao Mianmian struggled several times while being carried downstairs by Mo Yesi, but he still refused to put her down.

He calmly walked across the campus while carrying her.

They received countless curious eyes on the way.

Qiao Mianmian was so embarrassed that she buried her head deep in his arms to cover her face.

The man's black shirt smelled nice and his fragrance surrounded her.

It was full of a tempting hormonal scent.

Her ears were placed at his heart and she could clearly hear his strong heartbeat.

It beat as if hitting her chest, causing her heartbeat to accelerate without restraint as well.

They reached the parking lot.

Uncle Li greeted them respectfully. "Young Master, Madam."

Then, he bent down and opened the door of the back seat.

Mo Yesi carried her in.

Once he sat down and the door closed, he cradled Qiao Mianmian in his embrace and enveloped her body.

“Mo Yesi, you...” Qiao Mianmian wanted him to let her go.

As soon as she opened her mouth, the man’s hot kiss landed on her without warning.

He kissed her overbearingly and eagerly, snatching away her breath as her body softened in his arms.

Uncle Li got in the car.

When he saw the scene through the rearview mirror, his old face couldn’t help but blush again, and he quickly opened the shutter.

Uncle Li started the car and thought that according to this rate of progress, the Mo family would soon have a young master or a young lady.

Chapter 73: I Want to Bully You Again

Yes, good, very good.

At the back seat.

Qiao Mianmian almost fainted from this man’s unusually hot and overbearing deep kiss.

Her petite and bright little face swelled with redness and her tender white hands thumped gently and weakly against his chest. “Mo... Mo Yesi, let me go.”

The man’s kiss was too domineering and strong. She felt like she was fainting.

Mo Yesi opened his eyes.

His dark, intense eyes turned to the girl in his arms whose face was flushed red from his kiss. Seeing how she was almost unable to breathe, he had no choice but to end the kiss reluctantly.

His breath was disordered as he held her hot cheeks. After a moment of gasping on her forehead, his breath slowly calmed down.

“Baby, tell me, did God specially arrange you for me?”

Mo Yesi raised her jaw and stared at her deeply. “Otherwise, why would I not have a rejection reaction towards you? Why would I feel such an unprecedented relaxation with you?”

“Why...” He reached out to caress her tender and delicate face, then muttered as if he was talking to himself, “You just happened to have the look that I like? Was it destined for you to become my woman?”

It was destined from the moment they met.

Hearing this, Qiao Mianmian’s white and tender earlobes were stained with a pale red color.

This man...

He didn't hide his affection in front of her.

He told her everything that was in his heart.

On this point, he was completely different from Su Ze.

In front of her, Su Ze had always been gentle and a gentleman. He never said such things that would make her shy, let alone hug her and kiss her randomly.

However, she didn't seem to hate him for treating her like this.

When he hugged and kissed her, she didn't feel disgusted nor repelled. She felt very nervous and shy, and her heartbeat would accelerate.

"Mo Yesi, could you please let go of me?" Qiao Mianmian shrunk in his arms while blushing, her voice thin and weak like a pitiful girl.

This made Mo Yesi's desire to bully her deepen further.

The man landed a kiss on her lips again. This time, it was just a slight peck before he backed away.

He let out a low and sexy chuckle. "Sorry, no."

Qiao Mianmian went quiet.

Looking up, her eyes were foggy and even a little grudging, making her look pitiful and small.

"Baby." Mo Yesi's eyes deepened as he squeezed her jaw and sighed.

His eyes were laced with suppressed desire. "Don't look at me like this. Otherwise, I want to bully you again."

Qiao Mianmian went quiet.

Chapter 74: No Job Is as Important as You

"Don't be like this, ok?" Mo Yesi asked willfully, smiling in amusement.

Qiao Mianmian felt a little annoyed at the man's mocking smile. Her temper rose and she bit her lip, glaring at him fiercely. "Don't touch me as you wish again!"

He would always kiss her until she almost fainted.

She couldn't handle such passionate and intense kisses.

Mo Yesi chuckled lowly and frowned slightly. He put on a distressed expression and said, "But when I see you, I just want to hug you, kiss you, and touch you as I wish. Tell me, what can I do?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"Baby." The man leaned over and snuggled his warm lips to her earlobes. His low voice was incredibly sexy and teasing. "I'll have to blame you for being too attractive to me. I can't control myself around you. I know you're not yet accustomed to our relationship, but you have to be clear about one thing.

“We’re already husband and wife. You’re my wife, the woman I’ll spend the rest of my life with. Who else could I be affectionate with? Furthermore, I’m being like this because I like you.”

He grinned when he saw the young girl blush fiercely in his arms and chuckled again. “You don’t like me being like this? But you didn’t seem to resist the kiss just now.”

Qiao Mianmian’s blush deepened.

She didn’t know how to retaliate.

“But you can’t do this regardless of the situation.” She bit her lip and finally retorted softly after a while.

“What do you mean, you don’t like me being like this here? Then, should we go somewhere else?”

She was speechless.

She didn’t mean it like this!

This man was deliberately twisting her words!

Despicable!

Qiao Mianmian felt like she couldn’t win over him and simply gave up.

The black Bentley drove slowly on the campus road.

Qiao Mianmian frowned when she saw that they were almost leaving the school compound. “Mo Yesi, I don’t need to go to the hospital. Can you let me get off here?”

Her fall was not serious at all.

There were only some minor scratches and she would be fine after buying some disinfectant at the pharmacy.

She didn’t need to go to the hospital at all.

Mo Yesi glanced down at her. “I have the final say about its necessity.”

Qiao Mianmian went quiet.

How could he be so domineering!

She frowned even tighter. “It’s really not necessary! I can just go to the pharmacy and buy some medicine to apply on it. You should go to work, I don’t want to delay your work because of such a small thing.”

After all, he was the big boss.

He was probably very busy.

Qiao Mianmian really did not think that he would come to school for her.

Mo Yesi squeezed her jaw and stared at her with his dark eyes for a while before whispering, “Your business is not a trivial matter. No job is as important as you.”

Thump, thump!

At this moment, Qiao Mianmian could hear the sound of her heart pounding against her chest.

Her brain seemed to turn blank and her whole person, even her soul, seemed to be sucked into his dark abyss-like eyes.

“Be good and obediently follow me to the hospital, Mianmian. Do not make me worry about you, okay?”
The man’s warm, dry hands caressed her tender cheeks as adoration shone in his eyes.

As if bewitched, Qiao Mianmian nodded dumbly.

Chapter 75: Not in a Good Mood

On the way to the hospital, Mo Yesi called Lu Rao.

After a few rings, Lu Rao picked up and said feebly, “Young Master Mo, if it’s about your emotional consultation, let’s talk another day. Or maybe you can find me after letting me sleep for a few hours.”

Mo Yesi caressed the soft hair of the young girl in his arms and snorted. “Why, were you overworked last night?”

Lu Rao: “... F*ck you! I just came out of the operating room, okay? You can try having an operation for ten hours and see how it feels! I’m as tired as a dog. No, no, even dogs are not as tired as me!”

Mo Yesi had no fluctuations in his heart as he listened to his good brother’s complaints.

“I don’t care whether you have become a dog, you just have to spare an hour for me. I’m bringing Mianmian to the hospital now, and I will reach within ten minutes. She was injured, so you should take a look.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She wanted to say that her injury was not even considered serious!

“Mianmian?” Lu Rao suddenly heard Mo Yesi address a girl so intimately and was stunned for a few moments before coming to a realization. “You’re talking about your little wife? She was injured? Where? What injury? Is it very serious?”

“Yes.” Mo Yesi looked at the bruises on the girl’s white and tender arms and legs and frowned solemnly. “She hurt both her hands and legs. Give her a good check later, or I will worry.”

Lu Rao really thought that Qiao Mianmian had suffered some serious injuries, so he did not refuse and responded immediately, “Okay, notify me when you reach the hospital. Erm... does she need a stretcher? Can she go by herself?”

Mo Yesi was speechless.

After a few seconds, he gritted his teeth and said coldly, “No need! Bye, I will contact you later.”

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They reached the hospital.

After getting off, Qiao Mianmian was picked up by Mo Yesi.

Although it was very romantic to be carried bridal-style, she still said helplessly, "I can walk by myself."

She was just bruised, not broken.

But the man did not intend to let her go at all and took her straight inside.

She received many stares along the way.

Qiao Mianmian was so embarrassed that she buried her head in his chest again.

Mo Yesi carried her into Lu Rao's office directly.

"Come, let me see, where are you hurt?" Lu Rao's face looked exhausted after coming out of the operation room, but when he saw Qiao Mianmian in Mo Yesi's arms, he still examined her very carefully.

Then, he was dumbfounded.

He blinked and asked Mo Yesi, "Yesi, where is the little girl injured?"

Qiao Mianmian had no obvious wounds.

Was it an internal injury?

Lu Rao thought of this and examined her carefully again, but he found that her complexion was red and rosy, and she did not seem seriously injured at all.

Mo Yesi gently put Qiao Mianmian on the sofa.

Then, he looked up at Lu Rao. "Do you have poor eyesight? She has so many bruises on her body, can't you see?"

Lu Rao: "???"

He told him that the little girl's wound was very serious and insisted on making him examine her personally, but it was just a few bruises?!

Lu Rao was not in a good mood.

Chapter 76: Is He Still a Human!

"So, you are saying that the little girl's injuries are these scratches?"

Mo Yesi was expressionless and said coldly, "Is there a problem?"

Lu Rao was speechless.

So Mo Yesi did not care that he had just finished a ten-hour surgery and insisted on letting him examine his wife's injuries personally, but she was just bruised?

Where was his humanity?!

Was he still a human!

This guy who placed more importance on the opposite sex than on his friends!

He was too much, he would really have no friends in the future!

Lu Rao was driven mad. "Do you know how tired it is to perform an operation for ten consecutive hours?"

Mo Yesi glanced at him and said lightly, "I have done 15 consecutive hours of surgery before, I do not think there is any problem."

Lu Rao was speechless.

That was you, okay?

You're a man made of iron, but it does not mean that other people are like you!

Mo Yesi did not feel any guilt at all. Looking at his righteous look, Lu Rao was so angry that he simply wanted to cut off their relationship.

He groaned angrily. "Chairman Mo, Master Mo, you have also been a doctor for several years. Can't you see that your wife's injury is not serious? She doesn't need to come to the hospital for a few bruises, okay?"

"Mo Yesi, let's go back." Qiao Mianmian jumped off the sofa awkwardly.

She walked to Lu Rao and said while blushing, "Dean, I'm sorry for disturbing you. You can ignore him, I'm fine. I don't need a check-up, you can go back and rest."

She didn't know how Mo Yesi had the nerve to ask such a favor.

She just scratched her skin, and he actually made the dean of the hospital examine her personally.

Was this not a waste of talent?

Moreover, she was even more embarrassed after finding out that Lu Rao had just been out of the operating room.

Even she felt like Mo Yesi was really too much!

If she had this kind of friend, she would definitely cut off connections!

Qiao Mianmian turned to leave.

But after taking two steps, she was caught by Mo Yesi.

The man pulled her back strongly and embraced her. He lowered his head, bit her ear, and whispered, "If you don't let him inspect you, then I will have to do it myself. Then, I will examine you carefully inside and out. Baby, if you would like me to examine you, we can go now."

Qiao Mianmian froze.

She looked up and glared at him shyly in annoyance.

This rogue!

Mo Yesi stared at her round eyes and blushed cheeks and chuckled lowly. "Have you made your decision? Will he examine you, or will I?"

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Under Mo Yesi's insistence, Lu Rao made a comprehensive and careful inspection.

The inspection results came out and showed that other than a few minor scratches, there was no other problem.

Lu Rao opened a bottle of iodophor and a bottle of ointment.

"Chairman Mo, Master Mo, are you relieved now?" He handed the ointment to Mo Yesi and gritted his teeth.

Mo Yesi took it and read the instructions before walking over to Qiao Mianmian.

He opened the bottle, dipped it with a cotton swab, and then lifted Qiao Mianmian's arm. "It might sting a little, endure it."

"I can do it myself." Qiao Mianmian was embarrassed to feel a bitter look on her from the side.

If it were not for her, Lu Rao would have been resting at home.

"Do not move." Mo Yesi held her and disinfected her bruises.

Chapter 77: Don't Overthink

Qiao Mianmian winced in pain and scrunched up her little face.

Mo Yesi immediately stopped. "Does it hurt?"

Qiao Mianmian opened her mouth, but before she could say anything, Lu Rao clicked his tongue and said, "Little girl, I'm telling you that this is the first time Ah Si is serving someone. If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have even believed it.

"Even Young Lady Shen, who grew up with him, has never received such treatment before."

As soon as Lu Rao spoke, he felt a chill behind his back, as if a cold wind was rushing into his body.

He felt goosebumps all over his body.

He looked up and saw Mo Yesi narrow his eyes coldly, staring at him with a warning in his eyes.

Lu Rao froze for a few seconds before realizing that he had said something wrong.

He hurriedly explained, "Little girl, don't get me wrong. Ah Si and Young Lady Shen are purely friends, their relationship cannot be purer. They have known each other for so many years, so if there was something between them, they would have been together already."

Qiao Mianmian looked at Lu Rao, dumbfounded.

She didn't say anything, did she?

"Really, he and Young Lady Shen are like brothers and sisters. You don't have to worry about it," Lu Rao added as if he was afraid of her misunderstanding.

This added sentence made Qiao Mianmian even more dumbfounded.

However, Mo Yesi's face grew darker and darker, and his eyes turned colder and colder.

Lu Rao suddenly realized that his expression was getting darker.

It was fine if he didn't explain it, but now that he did, it seemed like Mo Yesi had something to do with Young Lady Shen.

Now that Mo Yesi's expression was getting uglier, Lu Rao thought that his life was more important and quickly walked towards the door. "Well, there's nothing left for me to do here. I'll take my leave first, let's have a meal together next time, hahaha."

Then, as if his previous fatigue was swept away and his feet were greased, he rushed out in the blink of an eye.

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After Lu Rao left.

Only the two of them were left in the big dean's office.

He continued applying ointment on her wounds, his actions much gentler than before.

When he wiped the wound on her leg, he squatted at her feet and gently lifted her calf.

His warm breath exhaled on her lap from time to time.

It felt wet and itchy.

Qiao Mianmian looked down at how he was seriously applying the ointment on her and felt her heartbeat accelerate.

It was probably because he was a doctor before that he seemed familiar with these things.

After dealing with the bruises on her body, Mo Yesi pressed her shoulder and carefully checked it to make sure that he didn't miss anything out before letting go of her.

"Although it's only a slight bruise, you still have to be careful." He reached out to tuck a strand of her hair behind her ear. "Remember to apply ointment on time."

"Okay, I know." Qiao Mianmian nodded obediently. Then, she thought of her school and said, "Can I go back to school now?"

Mo Yesi nodded.

He glanced at the time on his watch. It was time to return to his company too.

There were still many things he had to deal with.

This trip could be regarded as a break from work.

“Then, let’s go.”

Qiao Mianmian had always been a good student and never skipped classes nor left early.

She had acting class in the afternoon with her favorite tutor, so she didn’t want to miss it.

Chapter 78: Yes, Don’t Overthink

“Wait.” Mo Yesi reached out and held her shoulder, his lips moving as if he wanted to say something.

Qiao Mianmian blinked. “What is it?”

He frowned slightly and a hint of hesitation flashed in his eyes. After a moment, he said, “I can explain to you what Lu Rao said just now.”

Qiao Mianmian’s face was blank. “??”

She was stunned. “Explain... explain what?”

Mo Yesi stared at her with his deep and charming dark eyes for a long while and said seriously, “The Young Lady Shen that Lu Rao talked about is called Shen Rou. She’s Shen Consortium’s young lady and I have indeed grown up with her. Old Master Shen and my grandfather are friends, so our relationship has always been good. In the past, they made arrangements for our engagement, but neither I nor Shen Rou has any intentions for that, so we just dropped the idea.

“Mianmian, Shen Rou is two years younger than me. In my heart, she’s just like a sister.

“So, you don’t have to mind her presence.”

Qiao Mianmian went quiet.

She... didn’t mind.

She didn’t even say that she minded.

Why did he and Lu Rao think she would misunderstand it?

She really didn’t misunderstand, and neither did she overthink about it!

Furthermore, she also wouldn’t mind if he really had anything to do with Young Lady Shen.

His marriage with her was just to satisfy each other’s needs and there was no element of love in it.

She needed him to perform surgery on Qiao Chen, and he had chosen her because she was the only woman he did not have a rejection reaction to.

If she didn’t have such a unique quality to her, he wouldn’t even choose to marry a woman like her.

Qiao Mianmian was very self-aware and knew where she stood, so of course she wouldn’t be jealous.

However, in view of Mo Yesi's serious explanation, she responded, "Okay, I understand. Don't worry, I won't mind her."

Mo Yesi stared at her. "You really don't mind?"

"Really!" She nodded heavily. "Didn't you just say that you treat her as a sister? I believe you."

"Okay, don't overthink." Mo Yesi reached out to caress her head while smiling. "Okay, let's go. I'll send you back to school."

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On the other side.

After Su Ze received a message from Jiang Luoli, he immediately went to Qiao Mianmian.

Qiao Anxin was with him.

They were choosing jewelry in a jewelry store.

"Brother Ah Ze, do I look good in this necklace?" Qiao Anxin tried on a pink diamond necklace and smiled charmingly at Su Ze.

Su Ze glanced at her distractedly.

He hesitated for two seconds, drew a black card from his bag, and handed it to Qiao Anxin while saying softly, "Baby, I'm in a hurry. I can't stay with you anymore. Just buy whatever you like, then I'll accompany you when I'm done, okay?"

Qiao Anxin was dissatisfied. "What could be so urgent? You said you would accompany me today."

Before Su Ze could reply, Qiao Anxin looked down at the phone clutched in his hand and asked suspiciously, "Brother Ah Ze, who were you chatting with just now?"

"I..." Su Ze glanced at her and hesitated, but he still said honestly, "Anxin, the girl in Mianmian's dormitory just texted me that Mianmian is in trouble. She told me to go over immediately.

"She seemed anxious. I'm worried that Mianmian might be injured."

Chapter 79: We Are Already Impossible

Qiao Anxin's face changed instantly at the mention of Qiao Mianmian.

Her eyes were deep as she looked up at Su Ze, but she looked worried and asked anxiously, "What happened to my sister?"

"I don't know." Su Ze frowned. "But if it's not some trouble, Jiang Luoli wouldn't have come to me. So..."

"I understand what you mean." Qiao Anxin gently patted Su Ze's hand and empathized. "If my sister is really in trouble, we will definitely help her. But before that, I think we should try to understand what happened first before we make a decision. What do you think?"

"You mean..."

"I'm in the same school as my sister, and I have friends in school. I'll call her now and ask to find out what happened. If my sister is really in trouble, my friend won't sit still and watch. Letting her help my sister is much faster than us rushing over, right?"

Su Ze thought about it for a while and thought she made sense, so he nodded. "Okay, then quickly call and ask."

A minute later.

Qiao Anxin hung up the phone.

She smiled and said to Su Ze, "I know what happened. It was just a small dispute between students and it's not a big deal."

Su Ze was stunned. "A small dispute between students?"

But Jiang Luoli made it sound so serious?

"Yeah." Qiao Anxin held onto his arm and leaned on him, saying rather impatiently, "Why would I lie to you? She's my sister, after all. If she was being bullied, wouldn't I be worried?"

"But..."

"Brother Ah Ze." Qiao Anxin sighed and said faintly, "There's something I don't know if I should say."

Su Ze looked down at her. "What is it?"

Qiao Anxin bit the corner of her lip and said grudgingly, "I think my sister is still thinking of you. Brother Ah Ze, you're so good, she must be reluctant to separate from you just like that. She's making excuses to make you go to her."

"Otherwise, I really don't understand it. It's just a small dispute amongst her classmates, why did she make you go!"

Su Ze froze.

For some reason, he felt a sense of guilty joy after hearing this.

Qiao Mianmian was still thinking of him?

Did this also mean that she still had feelings for him and couldn't forget him?

Her previous indifference and alienation were just a pretense.

Yes, it must be.

She had always been an arrogant girl, so how could she not be angry after being betrayed by him? How could she not complain nor hate him?

But this didn't mean that she didn't love him anymore.

How could they forget their feelings for so many years just like that?

Thinking of this, Su Ze became all happy. He hid the hint of joy and reached out to hug Qiao Anxin. "Babe, are you jealous? I'm with you now, and my heart only has you."

"No matter what Mianmian thinks, we're already impossible."

"Brother Ah Ze." Qiao Anxin bitterly bit her lip and hugged him. "I know I'm the only one in your heart, but I'm still so afraid."

"What are you afraid of?" Staring at the pitiful and petite girl in his arms, Su Ze felt empathetic and bowed his head to kiss her forehead. He said softly, "My heart and body belongs only to you, what is there for you to be afraid of?"

Chapter 80: What on Earth Happened?

"The two of you have been in a relationship for so many years, so she must have a special place in your heart. I'm afraid that you'll regret being together with me."

"Don't be silly. Why would I regret it? Meeting you and being together with you is the least regretful thing in my life." The more anxious Qiao Anxin appeared, the more satisfied Su Ze felt inside. This made him feel like Qiao Anxin desperately needed him and could not live without him.

And he did indeed think so.

Qiao Anxin was very weak and needed a man she could rely on. If nobody took care of her, her life would surely be in complete shambles.

However, Qiao Mianmian was different.

She appeared soft, delicate, and triggered protective instincts from others, but in reality, she was an extremely independent woman.

Even without him, she could still have a good life.

But if Qiao Anxin didn't have him...

"Really?" Qiao Anxin looked up teary-eyed and sobbed. "Then can you promise me something?"

"Yes, what is it?" Su Ze asked endearingly, feeling distressed at her woeful look. "Whatever it is, I will give you my promise."

"Since my sister is still clinging onto you, could you try not to meet her in the future? Brother Ah Ze, you're my boyfriend now, so I don't want you to meet other women."

She pouted and added sourly, "Even if that woman is my sister, I'll still be jealous."

Su Ze had originally felt unhappy at her request, but after he looked down and saw how alluringly jealous she looked, the unhappiness in his heart instantly dissipated.

It was all because she cherished him too much.

She wouldn't be so uptight if she wasn't so in love with him.

The fondness in Su Ze's heart multiplied at this thought, and he nodded with any further hesitation.
"Okay, I promise you."

A hint of satisfaction flashed past Qiao Anxin's eyes. "Then now..."

"I won't go." Su Ze caressed her head and said gently, "It's just a small dispute, I don't have to step in. Let me continue picking out accessories with you."

"Brother Ah Ze, you're so good to me."

Qiao Anxin tiptoed and pecked him on the lips, full of satisfaction.

Ha! Qiao Mianmian, so what if you and Su Ze have many years of feelings?

I'm more important in his heart!

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Mo Yesi sent Qiao Mianmian to school.

He watched her enter the school gates before letting Uncle Li drive back to the company.

Once he arrived, he paged for Wei Zheng.

"Chairman Mo," Wei Zheng entered the Chairman's office and greeted him respectfully.

Mo Yesi was focused on the document in his hand. "Go to Sheng Hui Corporation tomorrow to talk about the acquisition arrangements."

Wei Zheng was stunned. "Acquisition? Chairman Mo, are you acquiring Sheng Hui Corporation?"

This was a bolt out from the blue.

He had never divulged such an intention before.

"Yes." Mo Yesi flipped through the document and added, "Also, give the Film School's headmaster in Yun Cheng a call later. Tell him that he has to expel two female students for improper moral conduct."

Wei Zheng was left speechless.

So, Chairman Mo wanted to acquire a company and expel students after coming back from a break?

What on earth happened?

The school wasn't difficult to deal with.

Mo Corporation held a significant share of Yun Cheng Film School's stocks. In other words, Mo Corporation was the school's board of directors.