

Big Shot 731

Chapter 731: Ah Si's Future Wife Will Only Be You

But who knew that such a man could be so passionate and wild when he really liked a woman.

It turned out that even the coldest iceberg hid a ball of fire.

This fire would only be ignited when they met someone they wanted to burn.

She was so envious...

If the woman Mo Yesi loved was her, she would be so happy.

She would be the happiest woman in the world.

But even though he loved her so much, he couldn't bear to give her even a little bit.

He gave all his love to Qiao Mianmian.

She was really... indignant.

Madam Mo, who was crying beside her, made her extremely frustrated. She really wanted to get up and leave, but she remembered that she still needed Madam Mo's help for many things. If she married into the Mo family, Madam Mo would be her mother-in-law. No matter what, she had to coax her well.

Hence, no matter how annoyed she was, she still tried her best to coax her. "Aunt Mo, you said that Brother Ah Si wasn't like this in the past. I think he was really confused for a while. You can't blame him for this."

Shen Rou took out her handkerchief and wiped Madam Mo's tears. She sighed and said, "Otherwise, how could there be such a saying that 'a hero cannot overcome a beauty'? I think Brother Ah Si still values you, but..."

"It's all that vixen's fault." Madam Mo was extremely unhappy with Qiao Mianmian now. "Of course I know what my own son is like. Ah Si only became like this after he got together with her. Damn it, that vixen bewitched my son to this state. What exactly did our Mo family owe her in our previous life for Ah Si to meet her in this life?"

"Ah Si became like this not long after they got married. If they spend more time together, is she going to turn him against me?"

Shen Rou furrowed her brows. "To be honest, for Ah Si to treat Auntie this way today... Maybe she..."

"She's always been trying to drive a wedge between us?" Madam Mo's eyes burned with anger. "That must be it. I don't even know how she made things up about me with Ah Si. No, I can't let this vixen stay in the Mo family."

Madam Mo suddenly got up.

Shen Rou was stunned and stood up too. "Aunt Mo, you..."

Madam Mo said angrily, "Rourou, I'm afraid I'll have to make you wait for a few more days. When Ah Si comes back, I'll arrange for another chance. Don't worry. If that vixen doesn't leave the Mo family, then I'll leave. Ah Si's future wife will only be you.

"I'll go look for Old Madam now. I don't believe that she won't mind it after finding out about this and continue to side with that vixen."

Shen Rou knew that she didn't have a chance today.

But it wasn't as if she didn't gain anything from this trip.

That call just now made Madam Mo even more unhappy with Qiao Mianmian.

It seemed like Madam Mo was bent on getting Qiao Mianmian and Mo Yesi to divorce.

With Madam Mo on her side, she had a higher chance of success.

Moreover, Qiao Mianmian had created two scandals in a row. Even if she hadn't done anything intimate with those men, this was enough to ruin her image in Madam Mo's and Old Madam's hearts.

Chapter 732: Do You Know That You Almost Drove Me Mad?

No matter how protective Old Madam was of her, she couldn't possibly like this.

If Old Madam was unhappy with Qiao Mianmian, she would lose her position as the Second Young Madam of the Mo family.

Shen Rou smiled in satisfaction.

She would let Qiao Mianmian be the Second Young Madam for a while longer.

Anyway, that seat would be hers sooner or later.

Moreover, she loved seeing her enemies fall from the clouds.

At that moment, it would be spectacular.

"Aunt Mo, it's alright, it's alright. Don't ruin your health." Shen Rou wanted to show her gentle side.

"Aunt Mo is like my biological mother. If you hurt your health, my heart will ache."

"My Rourou is so sensible. She knows how to dote on me." Madam Mo held Shen Rou's hand. She was even more satisfied with her daughter-in-law. She couldn't wait for Mo Yesi to divorce Qiao Mianmian and marry Shen Rou.

"Aunt Mo, since you're going to look for Grandma Mo, I won't stay any longer. I'll come and see Aunt Mo tomorrow. I wonder if Aunt Mo will be annoyed by me coming here every day."

"Why would I? I can't wait for you to stay in the Mo family forever. Don't leave anymore." Madam Mo paused for a while and then smiled. "But you're destined to be my daughter-in-law."

"Aunt Mo..." Shen Rou called out shyly.

Madam Mo narrowed her eyes. "I will definitely chase that vixen out of the Mo family."

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When Bai Yusheng went to look for Qiao Mianmian, he didn't tell her that Mo Yesi was on a flight to F City.

Hence, when Nana heard the knocking and went to open the door, she couldn't help but exclaim when she saw the man standing outside.

"Sister Mianmian, Sister Mianmian..."

In another room.

Qiao Mianmian rushed out of the room in shock, thinking that something had happened to her.

She rushed out of the bedroom and saw Nana standing at the door motionlessly.

She went over curiously. "Nana, what are you doing?"

Just as she took a few steps forward, he saw Nana turn around and walk in.

Qiao Mianmian widened her eyes and stood rooted to the ground.

Until the man stopped in front of her.

"Why didn't you reply to me?"

"Why didn't you answer my call?"

"Do you know how worried I am about you?"

"Do you know that I'm afraid of not being able to contact you?"

"Do you know how scared I was when I thought you might be in danger?"

"Qiao Mianmian, do you know that you almost drove me crazy?"

Qiao Mianmian opened her mouth and was about to say something when she was pulled into his arms.

The man's strong arms wrapped around her waist tightly and pressed her against his chest.

His heartbeat wasn't as steady as usual.

It was a quick and powerful jump, and it made his chest tremble.

This showed how agitated he was.

She didn't know what to say.

She hesitated for a while before hugging him back.

Chapter 733: Jealous

The moment she hugged him, she felt his body stiffen. Then, he tightened his arms around her waist and hugged her even tighter.

“Cough, cough, cough.”

He was so strong that Qiao Mianmian could barely breathe.

She reached out and pushed him. “Mo Yesi, don’t use so much force. I can’t vent my anger anymore.”

It wasn’t as if they hadn’t seen each other for a long time.

It wasn’t a parting of life and death.

They had just parted this morning.

In less than a day, he acted as if they hadn’t seen each other in a long time.

Nana blushed when she saw the two of them hugging. She sneaked past them and returned to her room.

Mo Yesi loosened his grip a little, but he still refused to let go of her. His eyes were fixated on her face as if he wanted to carve her image into his mind. “You haven’t answered me, why are you ignoring me?”

“You came all the way here just to ask me this?”

Qiao Mianmian knew about his call with Bai Yusheng.

She knew that he was anxious.

But she didn’t expect him to fly over so quickly.

He’d just flown back in the morning, and now he flew back.

Wasn’t it tiring to fly twice in a day?

But she was still happy to see him.

She could also deeply feel that when Mo Yesi cared for someone, he would love that person wholeheartedly.

Any other man wouldn’t be able to do this.

He knew from Bai Yusheng that she was alright, but he still rushed over.

When she was with Su Ze, he was nice to her too.

But she dared to say that if she hadn’t broken up with him, he wouldn’t be able to do this.

It was only after meeting Mo Yesi that she realized the true meaning of “love”.

He used his actions to show her what it was like to really love someone.

“Of course not.” Mo Yesi couldn’t bear to let her go. He picked her up horizontally and carried her a few steps forward. He then pointed to the open room. “Baby, is that your room?”

After Qiao Mianmian nodded, he carried her in.

He carried Qiao Mianmian to the bed and placed her on it.

“Mo Yesi, you...” Qiao Mianmian was about to get up from the bed when the man reached out and pulled her into his arms.

The man pinched her chin with his slender fingers and stroked it gently. After a while, he said in a low voice, “Baby, if I hadn’t come, I’m afraid you’d have been kidnapped.

“It wasn’t easy for me to get a wife. If she was taken away, where else can I find another one that suits me so well?”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless and amused.

“Your wife is right here, who can take her away?”

Thinking about how he rejected her call and didn’t even send her a comforting message, she was so angry that she pushed him away. “Even if she left, she was driven away by you. Hmph!”

Hmph, jealous.

There was no man more jealous than him.

Mo Yesi knew that she was angry with him.

He was here to coax his wife.

Chapter 734: Stay Away From Him From Now On

At the same time, he could also warn someone that if they dared to covet his wife again, he wouldn’t mind making him disappear from the entertainment industry.

In any case, this was a piece of cake for him.

“Baby, I’m sorry.” Mo Yesi kissed her on the lips and said in a low voice, “It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have avoided your call. If you call me in the future, I’ll pick it up immediately, alright?”

“Hmph.” Qiao Mianmian wasn’t angry anymore.

When Bai Yusheng came to look for her and told her that Mo Yesi thought something had happened to her and was worried sick, she wasn’t angry anymore.

The moment she saw him walk in, all her anger dissipated.

She knew how busy he was at work.

He hadn’t called or sent her a message to console her the moment the scandal broke out.

But he came over.

This was more useful than any consolation.

“I admit, I’m jealous.” Mo Yesi admitted his mistake. “When I saw the scandal between you and that feminine man, I felt very uncomfortable. So, I wanted to give you a cold shoulder.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

What feminine man?

Was he referring to Tu Yilei?

How was Tu Yilei a sissy?

Was it really okay for him to attack someone's looks just because he was jealous?

"But, you know that I only lasted for an hour." The man sounded a little bitter. "Didn't I look for you after that? If I knew that I'd be ignored, I wouldn't have..."

He really wasn't suitable for a cold war.

His heart would only feel worse if he angered her.

Rather than saying that he was punishing her, he was punishing himself.

He didn't want to do such a stupid thing ever again.

"Mo Yesi, those scandals were exaggerated. What happened..." Qiao Mianmian felt that she had to explain herself.

"You don't have to say anymore." Mo Yesi covered her mouth and looked at her deeply. "I've never doubted you. I know there's nothing between you and him."

"... Then, why are you jealous?"

"Mm, I'm still jealous." The man nodded and admitted it directly. "Even if I know there's nothing between you and him, I'll still be jealous."

She didn't have any feelings for him.

But he wasn't the same.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"Baby, can't you tell?" Mo Yesi felt the need to remind his wife.

He had to be careful.

Otherwise, she'd be so silly as to not know anything.

Qiao Mianmian blinked. "See what?"

Mo Yesi furrowed his brows and then said coldly, "That sissy brat isn't pure to you. Stay away from him from now on."

"You mean Senior Tu?" Qiao Mianmian widened her eyes in shock. "How is that possible, how could he..."

"Why not?" Mo Yesi scoffed. "That little brat is up to no good and took advantage of you. I want to chop off his hand and feed it to the dogs. In any case, I'm a man, I won't be wrong. His feelings for you aren't simple."

Qiao Mianmian wanted to rebut.

But she recalled what happened.

Back then, Tu Yilei was a little abnormal.

She pursed her lips and kept quiet.

“Baby, listen to me. Stay away from him in the future, okay?”

Chapter 735: Don't Mess Around Anymore

Mo Yesi paused for a while before saying, “If I told you to quit this show, would you be unwilling?”

The thought of her spending three months with that little brat Tu made him extremely uncomfortable.

That brat was eyeing his wife.

How could he be at ease?

“But, I really like this show.” Qiao Mianmian reached out and touched the man’s handsome face. She said coquettishly, “Mo Yesi, I really like this role. I want to finish this show.

“I promise you, other than work, I won’t have any contact with him in private. Alright? Moreover, after seeing how scary his fans are, I don’t dare to have any contact with him anymore.”

She knew that Mo Yesi was jealous and didn’t want her to be in the same crew as Tu Yilei.

But Qiao Mianmian really liked this role.

Moreover, it was a good opportunity to be in Bai Yusheng’s show.

She couldn’t just think that someone was jealous and wanted her to give up.

Mo Yesi knew that she wouldn’t agree.

He was still a little upset.

He deliberately pulled a long face. “Am I not as important to you as your job?”

“Uh, this isn’t the same.” Qiao Mianmian felt a headache coming on. “Mo Yesi, can you stop messing around? There’s really nothing between Tu Yilei and me, we’ll only have work-related interactions in the future. Actually, you know that it’s very easy for rumors to spread in my line of work.

“The reporters like to write nonsense. This isn’t something we can control.

“But, as long as you know that I didn’t do anything to let you down...

“I know my status. We’re still married, I won’t do anything I shouldn’t.”

Qiao Mianmian felt that with Mo Yesi’s jealous nature, he would probably get jealous often in the future.

She wasn’t that popular yet. If it wasn’t for Huang Yilin, she wouldn’t have been in the news.

But as time went by, her popularity would increase, and so would her scandals.

Mo Yesi's expression changed.

He suddenly turned around and lay beside her.

Qiao Mianmian could feel the change in his mood and turned to look at him. "You're unhappy? Why?"

Was it because of what she said?

But she didn't think she'd said anything wrong.

Mo Yesi looked down at her, and his eyes were no longer as gentle as before. "You still want a divorce?"

Qiao Mianmian was stunned. "Divorce? I-I didn't..."

The man smiled. "No? Did I hear wrongly?"

"I..."

Qiao Mianmian was completely stunned. She was about to ask him what he meant when she suddenly recalled what he was angry about.

She thought for a while and said hesitantly, "Is it because of... my last sentence? So you think I'm still thinking about the divorce?"

After thinking about it for a while, it seemed like only the last sentence had this meaning.

He seemed to have changed his expression after hearing her last sentence.

Mo Yesi pursed his lips and remained silent.

Chapter 736: You Said You Never Thought of Divorcing Me?

This was a tacit agreement.

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Did he really misunderstand her last sentence?

She felt that she wasn't the one who kept thinking about the divorce.

Otherwise, why would he be so sensitive?

After finding out the reason, she couldn't help but pinch his cheek. "Mo Yesi, can you trust me more? Why are you thinking about divorce? I'm just expressing my stand."

The man allowed her to do as she pleased. His expression was still stiff, but his eyes weren't so cold anymore. "Are you sure you don't have that intention? Then, what do you mean? When we are still married, you won't do anything to let me down. Then, when we get a divorce, you'll be fine?"

"You said you never thought of getting a divorce?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Gosh, how could this man's thinking be like this?

"No, I..."

"You've thought about this before, haven't you?" Mo Yesi's eyes were dark and aggressive. "You don't have confidence in our marriage. You don't think we can last long. You think we'll divorce one day.

"Even though our relationship isn't bad and we get along well with each other, this harmony is only temporary. As time goes by, everything will change, right?"

"No, I..."

"Because we're husband and wife, you'll stick to your morals and not do anything immoral. Is that the reason?"

"No, Mo Yesi, can you listen to me first?" Qiao Mianmian didn't want to be interrupted by him again. She immediately covered his mouth and said, "Listen to me, when I first married you, I wanted to divorce you.

"You know very well why we got together. Under those circumstances, no one would have thought that this marriage would last. But later, I started to understand you, and you treated me and Chen Chen so well...

"Then, I started to look forward to this marriage. I started to think that marrying you wasn't too bad, and I started to want to spend more time with you.

"I thought about divorce at first, but I never thought about it again.

"Also, I can correct what I said just now." She looked into his dark eyes and said slowly and seriously, "Mo Yesi, you're my husband, the man who wants to spend the rest of his life with me. I'm actually not that big-hearted, and not many people can fit in.

"Once some places are occupied, there won't be space for others.

"So, can you be more at ease with me?"

"Can you have more confidence in yourself? Do you think I can still see other men when I have such an outstanding and perfect husband? Which man is more outstanding and attractive than you?"

The coldness in his eyes was melting.

Qiao Mianmian could feel the coldness around him diminishing and couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

It seemed like she was almost done coaxing him.

"Mo Yesi..." She sounded even more coquettish now. Knowing that he was giving in, she cupped his face and kissed him. "Don't be angry anymore, alright? Have you had dinner? Are you hungry? I haven't eaten, either. I'll order a takeaway. Let's eat first, alright?"

Chapter 737: Call Me Hubby and I Won't Be Angry

She guessed that he hadn't eaten.

He flew over right after work.

She knew how picky this man was.

Even if it was an organic meal on the plane, and he was sitting in the first class, he wouldn't eat it.

He had high expectations for the ingredients.

If it wasn't the freshest ingredients, he wouldn't even take a second look.

Mo Yesi's anger vanished.

The girl's voice was soft and sweet, and her lips were soft and moist.

His heart had melted.

A certain part of his heart had long softened.

Especially when she called him Hubby.

Although it wasn't a direct greeting, it was enough to make him surrender.

"Baby, you just called me Hubby."

Mo Yesi wrapped his arms around her and took a deep breath. "I won't be angry if you call me that again."

Not only was he not angry.

He could even give her his life.

Qiao Mianmian was usually too embarrassed to call him that.

She always felt awkward.

She wasn't used to... calling him that.

Although this man was already her husband in name.

But it seemed like she hadn't officially called him Hubby yet.

Mo Yesi made a few requests.

She was too embarrassed to reject him.

Now that she wanted to coax this man, she didn't think too much about it.

As long as she could make him happy, he was willing to do anything for her.

She was just calling him Hubby.

It wasn't difficult at all!

"You won't be angry if I call you that?" She blinked and looked at him cutely. She even bit her lip.

She probably didn't even know how alluring her actions were.

Mo Yesi's Adam's apple bobbed as his dark eyes landed on her tender pink lips. His eyes darkened as he felt his body heat up.

He had the urge to pin her down and bully her.

But he tried his best to suppress it.

He tightened his arm around her waist and said hoarsely, "Mm. Call me Hubby, and I won't be angry anymore."

Mo Yesi knew not to miss this opportunity. He didn't know when he would get her to call him "Hubby" again.

His wife was too shy.

He had made so many requests, but she hadn't said anything.

This was a great opportunity.

She wanted to coax him. As long as his request wasn't too overboard, she would definitely agree to it.

He wouldn't miss such a good opportunity.

"Mm, then... alright."

Qiao Mianmian looked up at his handsome face and then at his deep and dark eyes. After looking at him for a while, she said softly, "Hubby..."

Gosh.

She was so shy.

Her cheeks burned even more after she screamed.

The arm around her waist tightened. The man's hot and hurried breathing could be heard above her head. Her head was against his chest, and she could hear his heartbeat accelerate.

"Baby, call me that again." Mo Yesi hugged her tightly, his voice even lower and hoarser than before. "Be good, call me that again."

Chapter 738: She Wasn't in a Rush at All!

Qiao Mianmian said shyly, "Didn't I already call you that?"

"It was too soft." Mo Yesi lied. "I didn't hear it clearly, it doesn't count. Say it again, okay?"

Actually, he had heard it very clearly.

The girl's voice was soft and gentle, like a kitten.

The way she called him "Hubby" made his bones go soft.

At that moment, there was only one thought in his mind.

He wanted her to call him Hubby over and over again even when he was bullying her.

His voice was hoarse.

Qiao Mianmian thought he really didn't hear her. She pursed her lips and called out again.

This time, it was a little louder.

But she was still as soft as a kitten.

When she was done, she felt her breath getting warmer.

But the man didn't say anything.

She blinked and looked up in confusion. Her face was held by the man's big hand, and his handsome face came closer. Before she could react, her lips were sealed.

His warm and moist lips pressed down hard...

Soon, Qiao Mianmian found it hard to breathe.

She got weaker.

She didn't even know when she was pinned under him.

The man hovering above her was like a leech that could suck her blood. Qiao Mianmian had no energy left in her body. She reached out to stop him, but he held her down domineeringly.

"Baby, I'm hungry."

Mo Yesi looked at the girl beneath him, whose face was flushed red and eyes were blurred. Her eyes were terrifyingly dark and aggressive. "Baby, I want you."

"No..."

Qiao Mianmian was about to say something when her lips were once again sealed.

Her body went weak from the kiss and her mind went blank.

Just as she was about to lose control of her body, he suddenly moved away.

Along with his aggressiveness.

Qiao Mianmian opened her eyes in confusion and looked at the man beside her.

Mo Yesi got off the bed with his clothes in a mess. His breathing was still a little hurried, and she could hear him panting in the quiet room.

He got off the bed barefooted and walked towards the bathroom.

After taking two steps, he stopped and turned around to look at Qiao Mianmian. When he saw her confused, dark eyes, he smiled and said hoarsely, "Baby, wait for me. I'm going to get something."

Qiao Mianmian blinked.

Take something?

What was he going to get at such a crucial time?

Initially, she rejected him.

But this man managed to change her mood.

She felt awful when he suddenly moved away...

Mo Yesi seemed to know what she was thinking. He smiled and said in a low and sexy voice, "I'll get the condom. Don't worry, Hubby will be back soon."

With that, he turned and walked into the bathroom.

Qiao Mianmian was shocked.

Her face instantly reddened.

What did he mean by "don't worry"?

She wasn't anxious at all!

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An hour later.

Qiao Mianmian, who hadn't had her dinner and was forced to do "oxygen exercise" for more than an hour, was lying on the bed weakly.

Chapter 739: Do It!

Absence makes the heart grow fonder.

An hour later.

Qiao Mianmian turned around weakly and glared at the man beside her. She said in a hoarse voice, "I'm hungry."

"Mm, what do you want to eat, Baby?"

"I can eat anything I want?"

"Mm, of course."

The man was in a good mood. He smiled happily and reached out to caress her face.

Mo Yesi wasn't exactly satisfied.

He felt that he would never be enough for Qiao Mianmian.

His satisfaction came from his heart, not his body.

Every time he wanted her, he enjoyed the feeling of having her completely.

At that moment, he felt that she truly belonged to him.

Qiao Mianmian recalled how badly he had bullied her and glared at him. "I don't want to eat takeaway."

Mo Yesi smiled and nodded. "Alright, no takeaway."

"I don't want to go out too."

"Alright, we won't go out to eat."

"Make it for me!" She knew that he didn't know how to cook and deliberately made things difficult for him. "I want to eat sweet-and-sour spare ribs."

Mo Yesi was silent for a moment.

Qiao Mianmian immediately slapped his hand away and pretended to be angry. "Forget it, I knew it would be like this. I just said it casually. You're a young master who has never done any household chores, what do you know how to cook."

"I'll just order takeaway."

She reached for the cell phone on the bedside table and opened the app.

The moment she opened it, she heard the man behind her say hesitantly, "You really... want to eat my food? I've never made sweet-and-sour spare ribs, but if you really want to eat it, I can learn it now."

Qiao Mianmian turned to look at him. "You're really willing to do it?"

Mo Yesi nodded helplessly, but his eyes were full of affection. "If you want to eat it, I'll make it. Baby, as long as you're happy, there's nothing I can't do. Just don't find it awful."

He didn't have much confidence in his culinary skills.

Besides the time he boiled brown sugar water for her, he had never entered the kitchen before.

But if she really wanted to eat his food, he could learn for her.

Qiao Mianmian didn't expect Mo Yesi would agree.

She was deliberately making things difficult for him because she was still angry.

What would he cook?

She probably couldn't even cook a tomato fried egg well, let alone sweet-and-sour spare ribs.

But when he finally agreed, she was suddenly interested.

She stared at him for a while and then frowned. "But there's no kitchen or ingredients here."

"These aren't problems."

Mo Yesi was silent for a few seconds before turning around and making a call.

Qiao Mianmian heard him say in a low voice, "I need a house and some ingredients for sweet-and-sour spare ribs. Hmm, I'll get some of the rest too. I want what girls like."

Chapter 740: She Was Just... Hungry

“Don’t go too far. I’m... preferably closer to here.”

“Alright, get ready now.”

A minute later, he hung up and tossed his cell phone aside. He turned around and pulled Qiao Mianmian into his arms.

“Baby, it’s done. Shall we pack up and head over now?”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“What did you get someone to do?”

“Looking for a house, buying ingredients, these are all small problems. It’s already done.”

“...”

“You really got someone to look for a house?”

“Otherwise?” The man raised an eyebrow and kissed her on the lips. “Didn’t you say that there’s no place to cook and no ingredients? If you want me to cook for you, you have to prepare the basic facilities, right?”

Qiao Mianmian didn’t expect him to be so efficient.

It was just a phone call, and he’d already found the house.

This... was too easy.

As expected, the world of the rich and ordinary people were two completely different worlds.

It was so easy if one was rich and powerful.

It was easy to do anything.

When Mo Yesi was done with everything and was ready to cook for her, Qiao Mianmian hesitated. “Why don’t we order takeout and do this another day?”

She was rather hungry.

She guessed that by the time Mo Yesi was done with the sweet-and-sour spare ribs, she would have fainted from hunger.

“Don’t you want to eat my sweet-and-sour spare ribs?” Mo Yesi picked her up and carried her to the bathroom. “I promised to make it for you, so I’ll definitely do it. I’ve already gotten someone to prepare it. When we’re done packing up, it’ll definitely be ready.

“I even got someone to buy something else. If you’re hungry, you can eat it first.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Was he bent on cooking?

She suddenly regretted it.

She shouldn't have made such a request.

Wasn't he setting himself up?

Couldn't she just order some food and eat before torturing him?

"Mo Yesi, do we have to do it today?" Qiao Mianmian wanted to discuss it further. "It's getting late, I think..."

"Baby, don't you want to eat it now?"

"I want to eat it now, but..."

"Then, let's do it today." Mo Yesi kicked open the bathroom door and carried her in. He then opened the showerhead. "Baby, I don't find it troublesome for you. You've fed me enough, it's time for me to feed you."

Qiao Mianmian's lips twitched.

She didn't want to trouble him, so she asked him to do it another day.

She was just... hungry.

So hungry.

She wanted to eat right away.

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In the end, he still ordered the food.

Qiao Mianmian was so tired that she didn't even want to move her fingers.

Mo Yesi carried her to the bed and used a towel to dry her hair. After drying her hair for a while, he found a place to blow-dry her hair.

Throughout the entire process, Qiao Mianmian laid motionless on the bed, allowing the man to serve her tenderly.

After drying her hair, Mo Yesi reached out and pulled her into his arms. Smelling the sweet scent on her body, he couldn't help but lower his head and peck her on the lips. He said gently, "I ordered takeaway, they're all your favorite. Wait a while more, we'll be able to eat it soon."