

Big Shot 751

Chapter 751: I'm Yours, What Is It That You Can't Touch?

But just because she didn't think much of it didn't mean that others thought the same.

This was a direct insult to her. If she didn't reciprocate, she'd think she was easy to bully.

Especially since it was Shen Rou who provoked her.

Qiao Mianmian had tolerated her for a long time.

"Alright." Shen Rou sneered. "Prove it to me. Don't delete your call history."

"Of course not." Qiao Mianmian glanced into the bathroom and smiled. "My husband is coming out soon. I'll ask him if I can answer his call."

The bathroom door opened with a click.

After a cold shower, the man walked out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around him.

His wet hair was still dripping.

The beads of water rolled down his face and onto his sexy lips.

The towel only covered his lower body.

The exposed upper body, chest muscles, and abdominal muscles were even more attractive.

There were still water droplets on his body. As he walked, the water droplets rolled down his chest and into his abs.

Further down...

Qiao Mianmian looked at the captivating "picture of a handsome man" and swallowed her saliva.

Although she'd just had a "deep" experience of how wonderful this man's body was, she was still tempted every time she saw it.

Mo Yesi... had such a good figure.

She was tempted every time she saw it.

"Baby?"

Mo Yesi was stunned to see her standing at the door. He quickly walked to her and held her in his arms.

"Why are you still standing here? Didn't you say you were tired?"

"Oh."

Qiao Mianmian snapped out of her daze and waved her cell phone at him. "When you were showering just now, Miss Shen called you and I picked it up for you. Oh right, I haven't hung up yet. I'll give it to you?"

"Shen Rou called?" Mo Yesi looked at his cell phone screen and saw that the call was still ongoing.

“Mm.” Qiao Mianmian nodded and handed it to him. “I picked up Miss Shen’s call without your permission. You don’t mind, right?”

Mo Yesi took the phone and frowned when he saw that the call hadn’t ended. “Why would I mind?”

“Really? You don’t mind?” Qiao Mianmian smiled and raised her voice. “But Miss Shen said that you hate it when people touch your things without permission. She said you’d definitely be angry. So I was waiting outside just now, afraid that you’d be angry.”

Mo Yesi looked down at her and quickly understood that she was talking to Shen Rou. He raised his voice and said gently, “You’re my wife. Don’t talk about my things. I’m yours, what is it that you can’t touch?”

Qiao Mianmian was very satisfied with his cooperation and performance.

Hence, she didn’t mind rewarding him.

She tiptoed and kissed him lightly on the lips. She blinked and looked at the screen. “Hubby, when did you become so sweet?”

Mo Yesi’s Adam’s apple bobbed when he heard her say that. He tightened his grip on her shoulders. “Mm? You don’t like it?”

Chapter 752: I’m Willing

“I do.” Qiao Mianmian glanced at the phone again and suddenly felt that Shen Rou was a little pitiful.

Was this the last bit of stubbornness?

She didn’t even hang up?

In any case, if it was her, she wouldn’t be able to take it if she heard the person she liked being so intimate with another woman.

“Hubby, Miss Shen hasn’t hung up yet.” Qiao Mianmian kindly reminded him. “Shouldn’t you ask Miss Shen why she’s looking for you? I think it’s important since she called so late.”

Mo Yesi seemed to have just recalled that he still had to answer the call.

He looked at Qiao Mianmian and raised an eyebrow. He didn’t bother to lower his voice as he asked, “You don’t mind?”

“What’s there for me to mind?” Qiao Mianmian said magnanimously. “You and Miss Shen are just friends. It’s normal to call your friends, right? Pick up.”

“You really don’t mind?”

“Mm, you’re not flirting with any woman behind my back, what’s there to mind.” Qiao Mianmian urged him with her eyes. “Don’t make Miss Shen wait too long, pick it up.”

Seeing that she really didn’t mind, Mo Yesi picked up his cell phone.

“It’s so late, why are you looking for me?” His voice was cold.

On the other end of the line, Shen Rou's voice trembled as if she was suppressing something. "Ah Si, is Mianmian so strict with you now? Do you have to get her permission to pick up someone's call? Don't you hate it when people control you and interfere with your matters? Why are you..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Mo Yesi interrupted her coldly. "You've misunderstood. She has never cared about me and never asked me to do this."

"Then you..."

"I did it willingly. What do you want?"

"I-I heard from Aunt Mo that she was very angry when you blocked her number. Ah Si, I was trying to persuade you..."

"You called just for this?" Mo Yesi interrupted her impatiently.

"Ah Si, I..."

"If this is the only reason, then we have nothing to say. It's getting late, Mianmian is sleepy, and I have to sleep with her. That's all."

Mo Yesi hung up.

After hanging up, he placed his cell phone on the cabinet.

He walked to the table with Qiao Mianmian in his arms. He looked at the untouched dishes on the table and frowned. "Why haven't you eaten? Is it not to your liking?"

"No, I want to wait for you to eat with me."

"Didn't you say you were hungry a long time ago?" Mo Yesi rubbed her head and sat down with her in his arms. He picked up a prawn with his chopsticks and tasted it. When he felt that it was still warm, he picked up another one and fed it to her.

He frowned slightly, but his eyes were full of affection. "Since you're hungry, eat first. What are you waiting for me for?"

Qiao Mianmian opened her mouth and ate the prawn.

The food he ordered was naturally from the best hotel.

The taste was definitely top-notch.

The food was kept in the lunch box, so it wasn't cold at all.

The prawn was very tender and delicious, and it instantly whetted her appetite. She had just eaten one when her stomach started growling.

Mo Yesi scooped some more food into her mouth. "You're already so hungry, why are you still waiting for me? Are you stupid?"

Qiao Mianmian obediently opened her mouth and swallowed the food in a few mouthfuls. She then grabbed her chopsticks and picked up more.

Chapter 753: I Only Care About My Wife's Life

She said, "It's more interesting to eat together. What did Miss Shen say to you just now? Why do I feel like you're very impatient?"

After swallowing the pork ribs, Mo Yesi said, "It's nothing important. Before I came out, did you guys chat? What did she say to you?"

"It's nothing."

Qiao Mianmian didn't want to tell him about it.

If she told him that Madam Mo was against her acting and wanted her to leave the entertainment industry, she might just become the person who sowed discord between them.

"Nothing?" Mo Yesi didn't believe her. "Really nothing? Baby, I hope you don't hide it from me. If she says anything that makes you unhappy, tell me."

"It's really nothing."

Qiao Mianmian picked up another piece of pork ribs and fed it to him. "Am I the sort of person who doesn't say anything when she's wronged? But treating her like that... will she be angry?"

Mo Yesi looked at her. "I only care if my wife is angry."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

It was a perfect answer.

She wanted to give him a little red flower.

Then, she gave him another piece of ribs.

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On the other side.

Shen Rou heard the sound of the line being cut off.

Tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably.

Qiao Mianmian.

She really hated this woman.

She couldn't wait to make her disappear from this world.

Mo Yesi had never been this cold to her before.

But everything changed after Qiao Mianmian appeared.

He was deeply in love with that woman.

He was so entranced by her that he couldn't see anyone else.

She recalled the sweet conversation between the two of them. The man she loved was talking to another woman in such a gentle and loving tone. She'd never thought that he'd say such sweet words.

She never knew that he could say such sweet and gentle words to a woman.

She always thought that a man like him would never have that side.

How could the Mo Yesi she knew say such sweet nothings to a woman?

But she heard it with her own ears.

She heard every word clearly.

Every word was like a knife that stabbed her heart.

Her heart was bleeding.

But even if her heart was hurt and bleeding, it was already painful enough.

He wouldn't feel any pity for her.

His soul had been taken away by the woman beside him.

Shen Rou had always firmly believed that no matter who Mo Yesi married now, no matter how well he treated Qiao Mianmian, she would always be the woman by his side.

Qiao Mianmian was just a passerby.

Hence, she could tolerate and wait.

As long as the outcome was good.

But now that she wasn't so determined, she suddenly panicked.

An unprecedented sense of panic surged in her heart.

She wasn't as confident as before.

She really saw Qiao Mianmian as a threat.

She suddenly realized that if she didn't take any action now, the situation would get out of her control.

Chapter 754: There Are a Lot of Strawberries on Her Neck

"No, Ah Si's wife can only be me. I'm the one who will be by his side in the end. It's me, not Qiao Mianmian!"

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The next day.

Qiao Mianmian packed up and walked out of the room. She bumped into Nana, who had just walked out of the other room.

Nana blushed and greeted her awkwardly. "Ahem. Sister Mianmian, good morning."

"Good morning."

Qiao Mianmian didn't notice Nana's expression. She yawned and said lazily, "I'm going down for breakfast. Are you coming with us?"

"No, it's fine. I'll just have something to eat later. I won't disturb you and your boyfriend." Nana looked at the red marks on Qiao Mianmian's neck and hesitated. "Erm, Sister Mianmian..."

"Mm?" Qiao Mianmian glanced at her.

"Uh..." Nana glanced at her neck again, then quickly walked to her side and whispered in her ear, "Find something to cover the hickeys on your neck. It's not good to be seen by others."

After all, she was an actress.

It was too eye-catching to go out with a hickey.

Moreover, the public didn't even know that Qiao Mianmian had a boyfriend.

The company wanted her to keep it a secret for now.

These hickeys... couldn't be seen.

"What?" Qiao Mianmian was stunned.

Nana pointed at her neck. "Sister Mianmian, you have a lot of strawberries on your neck. These... should all be strawberries."

Although she was still single, she didn't have much experience in such matters.

But even if she hadn't eaten pork, she'd seen pigs run.

And last night... she even heard some strange sounds.

So, the hickeys were all there.

"Strawberry?" Qiao Mianmian was stunned for a few seconds before taking out her cell phone to take a picture.

When she saw the dense hickeys on her neck, her fair face blushed.

She hadn't noticed it when she was washing up.

She had no idea that she had so many hickeys on her neck.

Mo Yesi was a beast!

She'd been so entranced by him last night that she'd forgotten to tell him about it. But even if she'd forgotten to tell him, he should've known better.

He knew that she was filming today, but he still left so many love bites on her neck.

If it was winter, she could use a scarf to cover herself.

But it was summer now.

What was she to do?

Qiao Mianmian got angrier as she looked at the obvious red marks on her neck.

“Baby, I’m done packing. We can leave now.”

In her fit of anger, she saw the culprit walk out of the room slowly.

The man was clad in black from head to toe, exuding a strong aura of asceticism. His long legs were wrapped in black trousers, and he was walking towards her elegantly.

He was buttoning his shirt.

After tying a few beads, he walked to Qiao Mianmian and reached out to her. “Baby, help me tie it.”

Qiao Mianmian thought about the hickeys and glared at him.

“Mm?” Mo Yesi raised his brows in confusion. “What’s wrong?”

Qiao Mianmian continued to glare at him.

Mo Yesi was even more confused. “Baby, what happened? Who made you angry?”

Chapter 755: Baby, What Does It Have to Do With Me?

He turned around and looked at Nana.

“It wasn’t me.” Nana immediately shook her head.

“Mo Yesi, it’s all your fault.” Qiao Mianmian kicked the man lightly.

“My fault?”

Mo Yesi looked away innocently. “Baby, what has it got to do with me?”

He recalled that he hadn’t done anything to anger her this morning.

How did it become his fault?

Qiao Mianmian wanted to kick him again. She glared at him. “Of course it has to do with you. How could you...”

When she saw Nana standing behind them, she bit her lip and glared at him. “Anyway, it’s your fault. You’re so annoying.”

Mo Yesi was speechless.

A woman’s heart was like a needle in a haystack.

He really didn't know what he'd done wrong.

Was it because of that kiss?

But didn't she respond to him? This meant that she liked him.

"Ahem. Sister Mianmian, Mr. Mo, I'll go and have breakfast first. Sister Mianmian, I'll look for you when we get to the set later." Nana quickly glanced at Mo Yesi, and her cheeks got even redder.

Mr. Mo was really handsome.

And those legs were too long.

At first glance, he was practically bursting with desire.

She looked so pure and innocent.

But last night...

She'd heard him make Sister Mianmian cry.

And he'd done it several times.

It was a long time each time.

Although she hadn't counted it, it was at least three times.

She really couldn't tell that a man who looked abstinent like him... would be so crazy in bed.

She couldn't resist it at all.

It was obvious that he was obsessed with her.

Could it be that this man who looked abstinent and didn't like to get close to women was actually...

A slender figure suddenly appeared in her mind.

That person was always so insipid.

It was as if he had seen through the mortal world and lost all his desires.

She suddenly wondered how that person would look if he had a woman he liked.

Was his heart pure and unapproachable only in front of women he didn't like?

Did he have the same warm and proactive side as Mr. Mo?

What would he look like when he was passionate?

The more she thought about it, the more her heart raced.

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"Mo Yesi, look at what you've done."

After Nana left, Qiao Mianmian pointed at the hickeys on her neck and said angrily, "You've got so many on my neck... How am I supposed to go out today."

Mo Yesi saw the hickeys on her neck and realized why she lost her temper.

He kept quiet for a while before suggesting seriously. "Then, don't go to the set today. I'll give Bai Yusheng a call and ask for leave."

This serious proposal made Qiao Mianmian even more upset. "How many days are you planning to treat me to?"

Mo Yesi thought about it seriously and then said, "I don't think it'll last a day. Three days? Just take it as a vacation and come back with me today. I'll send you over next time."

He did it on purpose.

Of course, he knew that he couldn't leave a kiss mark on her neck.

Chapter 756: He Has His Selfishness

But he still stayed.

And there were a lot of them.

He had his own selfish motives.

These were the marks he left on her.

He picked the easiest place to be seen and planted them.

He wanted all the men eyeing her to see it.

This woman was already taken. If they had any other intentions, they should just give up.

"Three days?" Qiao Mianmian was about to explode. "I've only been on set for a few days, and you want me to take three days off. Mo Yesi, are you doing this on purpose?"

She seriously suspected that this man did it on purpose.

He knew that she was still filming, but he still left so many marks on her neck.

And they were all in very eye-catching places.

She couldn't even cover it with her hair.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got.

"Baby, don't be angry."

Of course, Mo Yesi wouldn't admit that he did it on purpose. He reached out and pulled her into his arms. "I'm sorry, I couldn't control myself last night. I'll take note in the future.

"If you don't want to apply for leave, then tell me, what do you want to do?"

Qiao Mianmian wasn't really going to lose her temper at him.

Who could she blame?

He hadn't noticed.

But didn't she forget to remind him last night?

In fact, it was also because she hadn't been able to resist his temptations and hadn't rejected him completely. Otherwise, she wouldn't have let him have his way.

"Why are you so annoying?"

Although it wasn't entirely his fault, it was mostly his fault.

Qiao Mianmian was still angry. She punched his chest and firm muscles twice. "You're so annoying."

"Alright, alright, alright." Mo Yesi continued coaxing her. "It's my fault, I didn't consider it properly. Baby, you can vent your anger however you want. You can scold or hit me as you wish, but don't ruin your body."

"Otherwise, my heart will ache."

The nicer he sounded, the more Qiao Mianmian wanted to act. She punched him a few more times on the chest like a little kitten. "Why are your muscles so hard, are you stuffed with rocks? My hand hurts."

"Baby's hand hurts?"

Mo Yesi smiled and grabbed her hand. "Then, let me blow on it for you."

His warm breath was like a warm breeze on the back of Qiao Mianmian's hand.

As the man blew on the back of her hand, he gently rubbed it.

After a while, he looked up at her. "Does it still hurt?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Who could resist such a gentle attack?

All her anger dissipated.

Mo Yesi was really good at coaxing women.

Qiao Mianmian had no choice but to surrender each time.

No matter why she was angry with him, she would soon be appeased by him.

"Hmph! Don't think that I'll forgive you just because you're so nice to me." She was still trying to act tough.

She didn't want him to think that she was easy to coax.

"Baby, how can this be called being attentive?" Mo Yesi chuckled and ruffled her hair. "I just feel bad for you."

Chapter 757: What's Going on Between You and Your Mom?

“Don’t be upset about this anymore.” He thought for a while and looked at the eye-catching red marks on her neck. This time, he seriously suggested, “Is there any cosmetics that can cover it? If not, you can directly go to the set and get on with the shooting first. I’ll handle it for you later.

“I should be able to get rid of it.”

Qiao Mianmian thought about it and nodded helplessly. “I’ll try.”

The marks couldn’t be removed.

This was the only way.

She decided to use the concealer to cover them up. If it didn’t work, she’d have to let the post-production deal with it.

In fact, she could get rid of these traces later on.

She wasn’t angry because she was worried that it would affect her acting.

She just didn’t want to go to the set with these hickeys.

She felt that it was embarrassing to let others see them. If that was the case, wouldn’t the whole crew know what she did last night?

It was so embarrassing!

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Qiao Mianmian only left after half an hour.

She applied a thick layer of concealer on her neck and then let her hair down.

Almost all the hickeys were covered.

As long as he didn’t look at her neck carefully, he wouldn’t be able to tell.

After breakfast, Mo Yesi sent her to the set.

His cell phone rang when he stopped at a red light junction.

It was placed beside the car seat. When the screen lit up, Qiao Mianmian glanced at it and saw that it was a call from Old Madam.

Mo Yesi saw that it was Old Madam calling and immediately picked it up. He smiled and greeted. “Grandma.”

Old Madam asked smilingly, “Ah Si, are you busy?”

“No.” Mo Yesi turned to look at Qiao Mianmian and reached out to hold her hand. “I’m with Mianmian now. I’m sending her to the set for filming.”

On the other end, Old Madam was silent for a few seconds before smiling and saying, “Oh, is that so? You’re still in F City? When do you plan to go back? Is it alright to leave the company for so long?”

“I won’t be around for just a day or two, what problem could there be? I’ve already explained what I needed to. Grandma, don’t worry, I know what to do. I’ll go back once I’ve settled everything here.”

“Mm, it’s good that you know what you’re doing. You’ve been sensible since you were a child, there’s nothing to worry about. Grandma is at ease with you doing things.”

Mo Yesi knew that Old Madam didn’t call to ask him about this.

He didn’t have a good time with Madam Mo yesterday.

Old Madam called today.

She probably called because of Madam Mo.

After thinking for a while, he said, “Grandma, you didn’t call me just to ask me this, right? Is there something else?”

Old Madam was a straightforward person and didn’t beat around the bush. “What’s going on between you and your mom? Why did you block her phone? She even cried when she told me about it yesterday.

“How did it get so serious?”

Mo Yesi pursed his lips and said after a moment of silence, “It’s nothing serious. You know her personality. She’s just spoiled by Dad. Did she look for you? What did she say to you?”

“Yes, your mom came to look for me.” Old Madam sighed. “She cried her heart out. She said that you’re all grown up now and she can’t control you anymore and that you don’t take her seriously anymore.”

Chapter 758: What Do You Think About Mianmian’s Work?

Mo Yesi couldn’t help but sneer. “She listens to everything you say and doesn’t have her own opinions. Do you take her seriously? If she wants such a puppet as her son, then I really am not the son she wants.”

“Ah Si, your mom said... you argued with her because of Mianmian’s work? She hopes that Mianmian can leave the entertainment industry and stay at home to take care of her husband and children and be a good wife to you. But you don’t approve of her.”

Old Madam paused for a few seconds before asking again, “What exactly do you think about Mianmian’s work?”

Mo Yesi frowned and kept quiet.

Old Madam must have called because of this.

When he brought Qiao Mianmian back, he hadn’t told Old Madam about her work.

But he believed that Old Madam would definitely get someone to investigate.

Old Madam hadn’t asked about this before, which meant that she didn’t mind.

Or rather, even if she minded it, she was still willing to respect Qiao Mianmian and didn't intend to interfere with her work.

But now, he suddenly asked...

Old Madam must have changed her mind.

And the sudden change was most likely related to Qiao Mianmian's recent scandals.

Old Madam was a very traditional woman.

She could accept her granddaughter-in-law acting, but she couldn't accept her having scandals with other men.

A powerful family like the Mo family valued their reputation more than anything else.

If it affected the family's reputation, Old Madam wouldn't sit back and do nothing.

Mo Yesi frowned even more.

Old Madam was an elder whom he respected deeply.

He could be domineering towards Madam Mo, but towards Old Madam...

As he was deep in thought, she heard Old Madam's voice again. "What exactly is going on between her and that male actor? Ah Si, I'm not a senior who likes to interfere with the younger generation. Both of you are no longer children and have your own opinions. I'm sure you know what to do and what not to do. So, as long as you don't do anything out of line, as long as it doesn't affect the Mo family's reputation, I can't be bothered to interfere.

"Your brother and you have really made the Mo family proud, there's no need for me to worry about you. I didn't want to bother about your wife anyway, so I let her be. Although the entertainment industry is huge, with the Mo family's protection, no one would dare to do anything to her. I'm not worried about the entertainment industry turning chaotic; she can act if she wants to. But what's with all these scandals?"

"She's always been involved in scandals with men.

"I believe that girl didn't do anything out of line, but it's not good to have too many scandals, right?"

Old Madam didn't seem to be reprimanding him. She seemed to be trying to reason with him.

She really didn't mean to blame Qiao Mianmian.

Mo Yesi could tell that too, so he calmly listened to Old Madam and said, "Grandma, when I get back, I'll explain everything to you.

"I'm not a fool. I know what I'm doing."

"Alright." Old Madam was a reasonable person and did not probe further. "We'll talk about it when you're back. Is your mom's cell phone number still on your blacklist? If you don't let her out, she'll come crying to me again."

Chapter 759: You Don't Feel Bad Now?

"Mm, I'll let her out in a while."

"She's your mom, after all. You're mother and son, the closest people in the world. No matter what she did, she did it for your own good. Maybe she used the wrong method, but she didn't mean it."

"Grandma, I know."

"Anyway, we'll talk about it when you're back."

After hanging up, Mo Yesi looked at his cell phone screen. A moment later, he locked his cell phone and threw it back.

Beside him.

Qiao Mianmian looked at his furrowed brows and asked softly, "Grandma called you because of my scandal?"

Although she didn't hear what they said.

But she could guess one thing.

It must have something to do with her.

And she'd just been in a scandal.

Hence, Old Madam must have called to ask about it after seeing her scandal.

"Grandma trusts you." Mo Yesi was afraid that she'd overthink it, so he quickly said, "She just wants to know what exactly happened. I'll explain it to her when I get back."

Qiao Mianmian knew how well Old Madam treated her.

She also knew that Old Madam wouldn't easily believe those rumors.

But since she'd made this call, even if she trusted her, she'd probably have some ideas.

Qiao Mianmian's heart sank.

If it was Madam Mo, she wouldn't be too upset.

She knew from the start that Madam Mo didn't like her.

But Old Madam...

Old Madam treated her so well and doted on her as if she was her own granddaughter. If Old Madam didn't like her one day, she would surely be upset.

"Don't overthink it." Mo Yesi patted her head. "You know how much Grandma likes you. She won't have anything against you over such a small matter."

“She wouldn’t suspect you just because of some rumors online. Grandma is a very smart person, she has her own judgment.”

“Is that so?”

Qiao Mianmian looked at him with uncertainty. “Grandma really doesn’t have anything against me?”

“Really.” Mo Yesi tidied her hair and tucked a strand behind her ear. “Do you think Grandma will fall for anyone so easily? She has to look at people. Since she likes you, it shows that you’re a good person in her heart.

“She won’t doubt her judgment so easily.”

Qiao Mianmian felt better after being comforted by him.

She wasn’t so upset anymore.

She smiled. “Mm, you make sense. I’ll believe you, then.”

Mo Yesi couldn’t help but chuckle as he stroked her nose lightly. “You don’t feel bad now?”

“Mm, a little better.”

“Don’t let your thoughts run wild.” He went silent for a while before saying, “I’ll be going back after I send you to the set. I’ve arranged two bodyguards for you. When I’m not here, I can rest assured with them protecting you.

“These two have been by my side for many years, and they’re both good at fighting. They can definitely ensure your safety.”

Even though the fans who followed her orders yesterday were taken away by the police.

But no one could guarantee that no other fans would be waiting for her.

Chapter 760: Don’t Move, Let Me Hug You Again

He wouldn’t feel at ease without someone by her side.

Qiao Mianmian knew what he was worried about.

Hence, she didn’t reject his arrangement.

Moreover, she didn’t want him to worry.

She nodded. “Alright. But if you give me your bodyguards, you...”

“Of course, I don’t only have them.”

Knowing that she was worried about him, Mo Yesi’s heart warmed up. “Don’t worry about me. I’ll protect myself even if it’s for you.”

Qiao Mianmian couldn’t help but be entranced by the gentleness in his eyes.

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At the set.

Mo Yesi kissed Qiao Mianmian for a while before putting her down.

She'd just gotten out of the car and had only taken a few steps when she heard footsteps approaching. She turned around and was pulled into his arms.

She looked up in confusion. "Mo Yesi, why are you..."

"Mm..."

Before she could finish her sentence, he kissed her forcefully.

Her lips were still swollen.

Her tongue was numb from the kiss in the car.

When the man kissed her again, she couldn't help but grab his shirt collar. She straightened her jaw and let out a soft moan.

Mo Yesi kissed her deeply and forcefully.

He forced her lips apart and intertwined his tongue with hers.

This kiss was even more intense than the one in the car.

Qiao Mianmian tried to push him away.

This was the entrance of the production crew.

Someone could pass by anytime.

She didn't want anyone to see her kissing a man here.

But the more she tried to push him away, the tighter he wrapped his arm around her waist.

"Mm, Mo Yesi..."

Qiao Mianmian started to struggle.

What was wrong with him?

Why did he suddenly...

She could feel that something was wrong with Mo Yesi.

This kiss was too strange.

But the more she tried to break free from his embrace, the stronger he got.

He even bit her lip as a form of punishment.

Qiao Mianmian frowned in pain.

There was the sound of an emergency braking.

The wheels rubbed against the ground, making a sharp sound.

Someone was here?

Qiao Mianmian panicked even more. She opened her eyes and pushed the man away.

She was a little angry and bit him on the lips.

Mo Yesi groaned in pain and finally let go of her.

Qiao Mianmian immediately pushed him away.

She covered her burning lips and glared at the man in front of her. "Mo Yesi, what are you doing? What's wrong with you?"

The man kept quiet.

But then, he reached and pulled her into his arms again.

Qiao Mianmian struggled for a while, but he bit her ear and whispered, "Don't move, let me hug you again."

"Mo Yesi, you..."

Qiao Mianmian was about to ask him what was wrong, but when she saw Tu Yilei standing not too far away, she swallowed her words.

She knew it. Why did he suddenly become so strange?

Because...

He must have seen Tu Yilei a long time ago.