

## Big Shot 81

### Chapter 81: Let Sheng Hui Go Bankrupt

Getting rid of a problematic student was a piece of cake. He could even change the principal if he wanted to.

But on Sheng Hui's side...

Wei Zheng thought for a while before saying truthfully, "Chairman Mo, Sheng Hui is a renowned medium-sized enterprise. They're rather large-scale, and there isn't any problem with their management. Sheng Hui is unlikely to agree to an acquisition."

Mo Yesi looked up coldly and Wei Zheng instantly went quiet.

"The way you say it, Mo Firm's acquisition of another company depends on that party's approval?"

Wei Zheng was startled to hear him say that. "Chairman Mo, that's not what I meant."

Mo Yesi narrowed his eyes and slammed the table. "If they aren't willing, then we'll sell their stocks short and make them go bankrupt. By then, they'll come begging us to acquire them."

Wei Zheng was evidently shocked.

Sell their stocks short?

Wouldn't that require a lot of money?

Although the Mo Firm could well afford it, the point of acquisitions was to make a profit.

Given Chairman Mo's thought process now, he wasn't concerned about making money at all.

He seemed intent on losing money in this transaction.

He had been with Chairman Mo for so many years and had never seen him make any dealing that would end up in a loss.

This was the very first time.

Wei Zheng was starting to think that Chairman Mo's weird doings had something to do with Young Madam.

Could this be part of it too?!

"... Yes, Chairman Mo!"

Wei Zheng had so many doubts, but all he had to do was to follow his Boss's orders, not question them!

Chairman Mo wanted Sheng Hui to go bankrupt, then so it would be!

Nothing else mattered!

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The following day.

Qiao Mianmian heard that Shen Yueyue and Zhao Wanting had been expelled by the school.

The entire school was informed about it.

At the same time.

All the leading finance media channels were reporting the overnight bankruptcy of Sheng Hui Corporation. Their stocks fell drastically overnight and there was no chance of even salvaging the situation.

Sheng Hui was also a well-known firm in the city. In the 20 years they had been around, they had never faced any financial crises.

And yet, they went bankrupt in just one day. The public was in shock.

Everyone began speculating what happened.

Some said that there were internal problems in Sheng Hui that no one had exposed before. And now, things finally fell through.

Some others said that the boss of Sheng Hui had offended someone, and this was revenge.

If it was the latter, one could imagine just how rich and powerful that enemy was.

Qiao Mianmian also heard about it soon.

She sent Mo Yesi a text: [Sheng Hui's bankruptcy... is it your doing?]

Mo Yesi replied very quickly: [Mm.]

Qiao Mianmian was stunned for two seconds when she saw the reply.

She asked again: [Is... it because of me?]

Mo Yesi: [Mm.]

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Although she didn't know much about businesses and finance, she knew that it wasn't easy to cause a medium-scale company to go bankrupt overnight.

She never expected Mo Yesi to make such a drastic move.

It wasn't as if she had been taken advantage of. In fact, it was Shen Yueyue and her people who had had to pay the price.

She thought that the beating was enough warning and punishment for them.

## **Chapter 82: I'm Downstairs, Come Down**

Who would have that thought that Mo Yesi would make the Du family business go bankrupt!

Wasn't it too domineering?

A while later, Mo Yesi sent her another message: [You're not having lessons now?]

Qiao Mianmian snapped out of her shock and replied: [Mm, the morning classes are over. Two more in the afternoon.]

Mo Yesi: [Come down.]

Qiao Mianmian was confused by his message. She replied: [Come down? What do you mean?]

Mo Yesi called her the moment she sent that message.

His attractive voice could be heard. "I'm downstairs, come down."

Qiao Mianmian was shaken.

She was in utter shock, actually.

Mo Yesi had come to her school again?

And he was just outside the female dormitory?!

Qiao Mianmian walked out of her bedroom and saw a group of people crowded in the hallway, looking downwards excitedly.

"Whoa, there's a really handsome man downstairs!"

"Isn't that the hunk that took Qiao Mianmian away yesterday? He's back again."

"Qiao Mianmian is so lucky. She just broke up with Su Ze and now she's found herself another rich and handsome boyfriend."

"Pfft, he might not be her boyfriend. Maybe she's just his woman."

"Why would a handsome man like him need to pay for a woman? Even if she really is, wouldn't you want to be like her? Anyway, I would. Who wouldn't want that sort of money?"

Qiao Mianmian looked down too.

And immediately saw the man standing under a tree.

Sunlight filtered through the canopy and poured onto his handsome face, highlighting the features with a golden glow.

He was in a fitting suit, emphasizing his perfect figure.

The tailored pants showed off his long legs.

And his cool aura made him all the more appealing.

The girls near him were blushing already.

A few of them tried to flirt with him, but the cold gaze he shot them had them backing off.

It was as if he gave off a "Do Not Approach" aura.

Qiao Mianmian could tell that Mo Yesi did have Anti-Women Disorder.

Besides her, he was averse to every other woman and was cold towards them too.

It disgusted him even more when girls took the initiative to get close to him.

As if sensing her gaze, Mo Yesi looked up suddenly.

He looked straight at her.

The moment they made eye contact, the cold, distant expression in his eyes vanished.

A tinge of warmth and gentleness could be seen.

At that moment, Qiao Mianmian could feel her heart pounding rapidly.

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Qiao Mianmian quickly went downstairs.

When she arrived before him, Mo Yesi opened up his arms and wrapped her in an embrace.

He held her very tightly.

It seemed as if he wanted to merge her body with his. He took a deep breath of her scent and asked, "Mianmian, have you missed me?"

While in an embrace, Qiao Mianmian could feel the stiffness and coldness of his body.

### **Chapter 83: I Wanted to See You, So I Came**

But his body quickly relaxed and his hug turned warm.

Mo Yesi's voice was hoarse. "Mianmian, have you missed me?"

"Mo Yesi." Qiao Mianmian's face went red the moment she thought about the fact that they were at the female dormitory and many people were watching. "Let me go, alright. A lot of people are looking at us."

With that, she tried to struggle.

She wasn't against him getting close to her.

But it bothered her that so many people were watching.

"Baby, don't move." Mo Yesi tightened his arms around her and rested his head on her chin. "I'm so tired, just let me hold you for a while. Just a minute will do."

Hearing the fatigue in his voice, Qiao Mianmian hesitated for a while and decided to let him have it.

So many people were looking at them in confusion.

He had been so cold to all the girls just a moment ago and was now so gentle and warm to the girl in his arms. Many of the onlookers watched in envy.

They wished they could be in Qiao Mianmian's place, experiencing the embrace of such a hunk.

A minute later.

Mo Yesi released Qiao Mianmian like a lion who had just had his fill.

The exhaustion on his face faded slightly.

It seemed like the one minute of recuperation helped significantly.

When he spoke again, it was with less fatigue. "Have you had lunch?"

Qiao Mianmian shook her head. "Not yet."

She was just about to have her lunch when he came along.

"W-What are you doing here?" Qiao Mianmian was still a little confused.

He had come to look for her during school hours two days in a row.

Hm... did he have so much free time at work?

She knew he was the big boss and his work hours were more flexible, unlike the nine to five jobs.

But she felt that he was a very disciplined and organized person. Be it at work or in other areas of his life, he always had things planned out properly and would stick to them.

It didn't seem like his style to be out of the office for personal matters in the middle of the day.

Mo Yesi looked at her deeply and then said, "I wanted to see you, so I came."

"Uh..."

Qiao Mianmian's heart pounded.

I wanted to see you, so I came...

Qiao Mianmian understood this as him missing her.

She looked at that handsome face and got even more flustered.

He paused for a while and then added, "You weren't around last night. I couldn't sleep."

Qiao Mianmian went quiet.

She didn't know that he had problems sleeping.

She thought he was just teasing her.

Her cheeks burned as her heart raced.

But the fact was that Mo Yesi really did not have a good sleep.

He had woken up in the middle of the night several times, and even when he was asleep, he had nightmares.

It was the nightmare that had haunted him for 20 years. It was just like a monster that came after him whenever he was unconscious.

Only when she was around could he breathe in peace.

Qiao Mianmian looked up, still flushed, and could see that his eyes were slightly bloodshot.

It seemed like he really didn't have a good rest.

#### **Chapter 84: I'll Get Better in Time to Come**

She furrowed her brows. "Then why don't you stay home and rest for today? You're the boss, you don't have to go to the office every day."

Mo Yesi's lips curled up as he patted her on the head. "Your heart aches for me?"

She was speechless.

"There's no need. I can't fall asleep at home, anyway. I might as well go to work."

"Aren't you sleepy?"

He shook his head. "I'm not."

No matter how little he slept, he wouldn't feel sleepy in the day. He would just be a little less energetic and alert.

Qiao Mianmian was shocked. "You don't feel tired even when you lose sleep?"

Each time that happened to her, she would be beat the next day.

Was there anyone else like him?

Mo Yesi shook his head. "I'll be a little tired, but I won't feel sleepy."

Even the terrible sleep he had each night that didn't last more than four hours was made possible only with sleeping pills.

"Does this always happen when you lose sleep?"

"Mm."

"Doesn't it feel terrible?"

"Mm." Mo Yesi kept quiet for a few seconds as if he had been immersed in some memory. He then sighed and said, "It's terrible."

"Then, does this happen a lot?"

"Mm, a lot."

Qiao Mianmian felt bad for him.

She already felt terrible to lose sleep every once in a while and always needed a few days to recover from it.

Wasn't it much worse for him?

She felt that the worst thing in the world was to be unable to get a good sleep.

She used to think that God had been so biased as to give him the best of everything. Who knew...

Mo Yesi looked down and saw that the girl before him was looking at him like her heart went out to him.

He suddenly felt a part of his heart go soft.

He reached out and stroked her head. "I'll get better in the time to come."

"Ah?"

"I guess God took pity on me. That's why he arranged for you to be with me."

Qiao Mianmian blinked her eyes in confusion.

What did his sleep have to do with her?

It wasn't as if she was a doctor or expert in this area.

Mo Yesi did not explain further, despite seeing the confusion in her eyes.

He held her hand with his and intertwined his fingers with hers. "It's about noon now. Let's have lunch."

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Mo Yesi had driven himself here today.

He was in a Lamborghini that was extremely eye-catching in the car park.

In the car.

Qiao Mianmian asked, "Where's Uncle Li?"

Mo Yesi turned to look at her and smiled. "I told him I'd like some alone time with my wife, and there are things that would be inappropriate if he was around. So, he isn't here today."

Qiao Mianmian started coughing.

Her face went red from it.

She shouldn't have asked!

Seeing how red she went, Mo Yesi smiled and added, "I thought you were thinking about this too. You used to feel embarrassed every time I got near you. Now it's just the two of us, can I hug and kiss you as much as I want to?"

He leaned towards her as he said that.

That handsome face got closer and closer to her...

## **Chapter 85: Go Out There and Spend Like There's No Tomorrow**

His warm breath could be felt against her face as his lips drew closer.

He was going to kiss her soon.

Qiao Mianmian's heart was pounding furiously and she quickly closed her eyes in a fluster.

Awaiting.

One second passed, two seconds...

The man's warm lips did not land on hers.

Qiao Mianmian opened her eyes in confusion, only to see that Mo Yesi had buckled her seatbelt.

She was at a loss.

Was this all her wishful-thinking?

She had thought he wanted to kiss her, but it was just to buckle her seatbelt!

Qiao Mianmian wished she could find a place to hide from all the embarrassment.

To think she actually had that bit of excitement for it!!

Ah, what an embarrassment.

\*

Qiao Mianmian's face was still burning when they arrived at their lunch outlet.

She dared not even look him in the eye.

Mo Yesi naturally took her to a high-end restaurant. The boss himself had come forward to welcome him and lead them to a VIP room.

The furnishing of the place was rather vintage.

Mo Yesi didn't even take a look at the menu. He simply handed it to Qiao Mianmian and said, "Order what you like."

"Oh."

Qiao Mianmian flipped open the first page and got a shock when she saw the price.

Was this real!

A dish of crab roe and tofu was more than a thousand yuan?

And that was considered a cheap item on the menu.

The other seafood and delicacy dishes cost more than 10,000 yuan!!

She felt that this restaurant was way more expensive than the revolving one that Mo Yesi took her to previously.



After flipping the menu for the longest time, she chose the cheapest dish of stir-fried cabbage.

But even that was a few hundred yuan.

"I'm done, you can pick the rest." She then handed the menu to him.

Mo Yesi flipped it for a while and asked the waiter, "How many dishes did we order?"

The waiter politely responded, "Mr. Mo, you only ordered one dish."

Mo Yesi was shocked. "Only one dish? Which dish?"

The waiter said, "Garlic fried cabbage."

Mo Yesi was speechless.

His brows twitched as he turned to look at Qiao Mianmian. "You just ordered a dish of cabbage?"

Mo Yesi would be a laughing stock if anyone found out that the woman he took to lunch ordered nothing but the cheapest dish.

"Yup, what's wrong? You don't like cabbage?" Qiao Mianmian looked at him innocently.

"... It's not that. Never mind, I'll order."

This was the first time in his life that a woman was trying to save money for him. Mo Yesi felt... extremely confused.

Did this girl know just how rich her husband was?

Otherwise, why would she think of saving money for him?

He sighed helplessly and took the pen, checking off a few of the most expensive dishes. He then specially ordered an ice-cream for Qiao Mianmian's dessert.

The last time they went to the revolving restaurant, it seemed like she liked ice-cream.

He waited for the waiter to leave.

Then, Mo Yesi reached out and held Qiao Mianmian in his arms.

He pinched her cheek and then gave her a peck on the lips. "Didn't I tell you before that you don't have to save money for me? I'm not so poor as to have you eat cabbage only. Baby, your husband is very rich. I've got more money than I could spend in this lifetime. I don't want you to save money for me. In fact, I hope that you're the sort of woman who goes out there and spends like there's no tomorrow."

### **Chapter 86: Her Husband... Is Way Too Rich!**

"If you don't know how to do that, I can get someone to teach you."

Qiao Mianmian was quiet.

What sort of request was this?

He wanted to get someone to teach her to be a spendthrift?

“The money a man earns is meant for his wife to spend. If you don’t spend my money, I’ll feel as if I haven’t achieved enough.”

She was speechless.

“Mianmian, if you don’t spend my money, I’ll think that you haven’t fully accepted that I’m your husband.”

Qiao Mianmian felt something. She looked down and realized that Mo Yesi had stuffed a black card in her hand.

He then kissed her softly. “The cap for this card is a million yuan a month. It’s your allowance. Buy anything you need, you don’t have to save money for me. Tell me if it isn’t enough.”

“Don’t you reject me and make me angry, okay?”

A million yuan a month as an allowance?

Qiao Mianmian had no idea what to think.

Her husband... was way too rich!

She fiddled with the black card in her hand. “Do you always give this much money to others as an allowance?”

“Of course not.” The man swept her a glance. “You’re too bad at spending, so I gave you a little less first.”

Qiao Mianmian was quiet.

Chairman Mo, this is madness!

The waiter quickly served the food they had ordered.

Seeing the expensive delicacies on the table, Qiao Mianmian felt as if she was eating money and not food!

She couldn’t bear to waste any of it and ended up finishing every dish.

By the time she was done, she was so stuffed she could barely move.

Mo Yesi pulled her in for an embrace and smiled. “Full?”

“Mm.” Qiao Mianmian nodded and touched her belly. “Really full.”

She couldn’t go any further.

In fact, she had no idea she could eat this much.

The amount she ate in this meal alone was what she usually ate for a whole day.

“Since I’ve fed you well, shouldn’t you accede to a request of mine now?”

Qiao Mianmian was a little stunned. "What request?"

She was wondering if he wanted a kiss from her or something.

Her face went red instantly.

But Mo Yesi carried her to the couch and then buried his head by her neck and murmured, "Accompany me to sleep."

"Wait, what?!"

Qiao Mianmian went even redder.

She lied against him in embarrassment. "Mo Yesi, get up! I don't want to sleep with you here!"

This was too perverted!

What was he expecting to do with her in a public place...

He was shameless!

Qiao Mianmian was embarrassed and frustrated. She felt disrespected...

Although she had married him, this wasn't the right place to engage in such activity.

What if someone suddenly opened the door?

And even if no one came in, it still wasn't appropriate.

"If not here, then where?" Mo Yesi seemed to be falling asleep. "Just sleep with me for an hour. It won't get in the way of your afternoon classes.

"Mianmian, I'm sleepy. Let me sleep for a while..."

The man's breathing slowed down and became a steady, comfortable rhythm as he rested against her, now unconscious.

### **Chapter 87: What Sort of Sleeping Posture Was This!**

Qiao Mianmian finally understood what he meant.

When Mo Yesi said "sleep with him", he meant it in the simplest and purest manner.

She actually thought dirty?!

She shocked herself with those thoughts of hers.

Ahhh, she was still thinking about how shameless he was and how disrespectful he was being.

But it was all because of her corrupted thoughts!

From the kiss to sleeping together... it had all been her wishful thinking.

When did she start becoming this way?

Thankfully, Mo Yesi had fallen asleep and had no idea about this. Otherwise, she would be too embarrassed to face him.

Qiao Mianmian felt her cheeks burning up again.

She didn't have to look at them to know they were red.

That man had his body against her, and she felt extremely small and petite against him.

Her face was just beneath his chin, and moving even a little bit would cause her to touch his Adam's apple.

She could feel his charm with each breath he took.

His warm breath against her neck tickled her.

The room was so quiet and peaceful, his breathing was audible.

Sunlight poured in from the windows and the occasional bird chirping could be heard from the courtyard.

"Mo Yesi?" Qiao Mianmian called him softly, not believing that he could have just fallen asleep like this.

This was way too fast.

He laid against her for less than two minutes and already fell asleep?

Didn't he say that he wouldn't feel sleepy even if he had a bad sleep?

The man did not respond nor move.

"Mo Yesi? Are you really sleeping?" Qiao Mianmian called out again quietly. She felt as if his weight could flatten her.

His muscles' weight was not to be reckoned with.

The man still showed no response.

He had evidently fallen asleep.

And it was a deep sleep too.

Qiao Mianmian was caught in an awkward position.

What sort of sleeping posture was this!

Who would sleep like that?

He was so big and heavy and he had just lain against her like this?

She was going to be suffocated!!

Qiao Mianmian was thinking of kicking him aside, but as she recalled his words previously, she couldn't bear to do it.

Forget it, it was hard for him to get a chance to sleep so soundly. She would just... tolerate it.

\*

Qiao Mianmian unknowingly fell asleep too over the next few minutes.

When she woke up, she was already in the car.

Mo Yesi's suit was draped over her, while the man was driving beside her.

She opened her eyes and heard him ask, "You're up? Did you sleep well?"

Qiao Mianmian rubbed her eyes. "I fell asleep too?"

She had no idea when she fell asleep or when he moved her to the car.

She was supposed to be accompanying him as he slept.

But she ended up being the one sleeping like a log.

Mo Yesi smiled. "You've got to ask yourself that. You were already sleeping when I woke up. A deep sleep, actually. I called you twice, but you didn't get up, so I had no choice but to carry you to the car."

### **Chapter 88: Thank You, Mianmian**

"Uh..."

Qiao Mianmian felt embarrassed.

She had had a good sleep last night, why was she so sleepy now?

"Then, did you have a good sleep?" Qiao Mianmian turned to look at him. He looked more energetic now.

"Mm, a very good one."

Mo Yesi then smiled again. "Thank you, Mianmian."

It was just a short hour, but it helped a lot.

That hour of sleep was of better quality than the three to four hours he had at night.

He didn't wake up in the middle nor have any nightmares.

It was a full, deep sleep.

"Thank me?" Qiao Mianmian looked at him with some confusion. "What for?"

The lights in front turned red.

Mo Yesi stopped the car and turned to her, gazing at her deeply. "Thank you for sleeping with me. I had a really comfortable sleep in that hour."

Qiao Mianmian began coughing vigorously.

Could he say it in a less ambiguous manner!

She teared up from the coughing and tried to catch her breath. She then turned to him seriously. “Mo Yesi, can you speak like a normal person.”

What did he mean by thanking her for sleeping with him!

What did he mean by a comfortable sleep!

Anyone would get the wrong idea if they heard that.

“Mm? What’s wrong with that?” He looked at her slightly reddened cheeks and accusatory glare.

And yet, she looked so cute.

She probably had no idea that her angry glare wasn’t the least bit fierce or intimidating. In fact, she looked soft and adorable.

Like she was trying to put on a false front.

She was just like a little kitten—the more aggressive they tried to be, the more people adored them and wanted to tease them.

“You’re asking the obvious!” Qiao Mianmian almost yelled in embarrassment.

Mo Yesi feigned ignorance. “How would I know what you’re referring to if you don’t make it clear? Are you referring to me talking about ‘sleeping with me’, or about having ‘a comfortable sleep’? I don’t see anything wrong with these statements.”

Before Qiao Mianmian could respond, he raised a brow and smiled teasingly. “Baby, are you thinking dirty? Did you think I meant... doing it with you on the bed? Although I do want it, I wouldn’t have made things difficult for you at such a place.”

Hearing his last sentence, her whole face went red.

“You... I’m not talking to you anymore!”

Qiao Mianmian was losing it with all that teasing. She turned away, not wanting to say another word.

Mo Yesi was a terrible man!

He treated her like a pet, teasing her and whatnot.

Just terrible!

She was not going to say anything to him ever again.

Never!

\*

Qiao Mianmian would keep her word.

She didn’t say a thing for the rest of the journey to school.

When he parked the car, she unbuckled her seatbelt, tossed him a short “Bye”, and then was all ready to get off.

“Click”.

She reached for the door handle but heard the doors being locked.

Beside her, the man chuckled. “You’re still angry with me? Baby, I was just kidding with you. Are you intending to ignore me for the rest of time?”

### **Chapter 89: What to Do, Baby?**

Qiao Mianmian turned around and glared at him when she realized she couldn’t open the door. “Unlock it, I want to get off.”

Mo Yesi smiled. “Kiss me and I’ll let you go.”

She was getting frustrated. “I won’t...”

Before she finished speaking, he pulled her into a hug.

“Mm...” Mo Yesi gave her a long kiss and then pinched her cheek.

It felt so good to hold her in his arms.

He just wanted to tease her, but he soon lost control.

The few gentle pecks became all the more passionate.

Tension, or rather excitement, rose in the car.

The atmosphere was filled with lust.

The sounds they made her embarrassed.

She went all soft as her face turned red. She tugged at his shirt and buttons while her breathing picked up speed.

Mo Yesi was getting excited.

His arm around her slowly reached under her clothes.

“Oh, no...”

She suddenly felt her chest go cold, and in a moment of panic, she pushed him away.

Mo Yesi was suddenly conscious of his actions when she pushed him.

He looked up, saw how flustered she looked, and his gaze fell back on her lips.

Still breathing hard, his voice was oddly hoarse. “What to do, Baby?”

Qiao Mianmian dared not look at him in the eye. “What do you mean, what to do?”

Mo Yesi looked at her deeply. "I'm hungry."

"You're hungry?" Qiao Mianmian was startled. "But we just had lun—"

She stopped herself when she saw his odd expression.

"Mo Yesi..." Qiao Mianmian was really flustered this time. She reached out to put distance between the two of them and said a little pleadingly, "I want to get off, let me get off..."

"Baby." Mo Yesi tightened his grip around her waist. "Don't be afraid. I like you, that's why I have such a reaction to you. Be good and stop moving anyhow. Otherwise, I can't promise that I won't lose control."

Qiao Mianmian dared not move anymore.

She just lay in his embrace stiffly.

Mo Yesi was tensed up too. She could feel his short breaths as she leaned against him.

A few minutes later.

His breathing normalized.

Qiao Mianmian bit her lip. "A-Are you better now? Can you let me off?"

These few minutes were a lot to take in.

Mo Yesi patted her head and kissed her again gently. "Mm, go on. I'll walk you to the dormitory."

"It's alright, I can just..."

Qiao Mianmian intuitively rejected him, but before she could finish speaking, she saw his eyes darken. "You won't let me walk you there? Do you find me an embarrassment, or do you not want others to know we're together?"

### **Chapter 90: Remember to Miss Me**

"No..." Qiao Mianmian was a little stunned and immediately denied it.

Why would he be an embarrassment?

He was such an outstanding man.

But it was precisely because he was too outstanding that she didn't want him around.

His appearance these two days already made her more hated in school than before.

Mo Yesi opened the door and said, without room for discussion, "Then let me walk you there. Let's go."

\*

When they got off, Mo Yesi held her hand.

His palm was so big and warm. She felt secure with her hand in his.



It was as if they were going to hold their hands this way for life.

They strolled into the campus.

Mo Yesi was in a suit and dressed like a professional elite. His handsome face and unmistakable charm were eye-catching.

Not to mention those long legs and perfect figure.

He was almost 1.90m in height and would stand out in every setting.

A good number of girls squealed and stole glances at him along the way.

“Do you know who this guy is? He’s so handsome.”

“Is the girl beside him Qiao Mianmian? Didn’t she just break up with Su Ze, why is she with another man already?”

“I heard Qiao Mianmian cheated on Su Ze and that’s why they broke up. Could this be the man?”

“Su Ze is so handsome, and he comes from a rich family. He’s always been nice to her, how could she cheat on him? I think this man is just handsome but has no other strengths. Is he even as rich as Su Ze?”

“Yeah, I even heard that Su Ze gave Qiao Mianmian a huge sum of money when they broke up. Could this man be a pretty boy?”

A lot of people actually mocked her after her break-up with Su Ze.

They had thought she would be pathetic and pitiful.

But who would have expected that she would find a hunk so soon after?

His wealth and status aside, just his looks alone had a lot of people jealous of him.

How was Qiao Mianmian deserving of finding an even better boyfriend?!

In any case, Qiao Mianmian did not hear any of these discussions.

\*

Mo Yesi walked Qiao Mianmian all the way to the dormitory.

“Go on up.” He released her hand and looked at her. “I’ll watch you go up first.”

“Oh, then... then I’ll go ahead. You should head back to the office too.”

The moment he released her hand, Qiao Mianmian felt oddly empty, as if something was missing.

It was slightly over 10 minutes of holding his hand.

Why did she feel like it was a familiar norm?

She waved at him. “Bye.”

With that, she turned away and was ready to go up.

“Mianmian.”

Qiao Mianmian had only taken two steps when she heard him.

He sounded so gentle.

Qiao Mianmian’s heart fluttered and she stopped in her tracks.

She turned around slowly. “Is there anything else?”

Mo Yesi took a huge step forward and looked down at her with a smile. “Mm, I forgot something.”

“What is it?”

He wrapped her in an embrace.

He then kissed her—purely and without any other desire. “Eat well, study well, sleep well. And don’t forget to miss me.”