

Big Shot 891

Chapter 891: Every Second Was Precious to Him

"No." Qiao Mianmian looked up at his pale face and got up to pour him a glass of water.

She returned to the bedside with the glass of water and handed it to Tu Yilei's uninjured hand. "Senior Tu, do you want to rest for a while? You don't seem to be in a good state."

Only the two of them were left in the ward.

Bai Yusheng didn't stay for long. He stayed in the ward for about 10 minutes before leaving.

Michael accompanied him for almost an hour. After receiving a call, he had to leave temporarily.

In the end, only Qiao Mianmian was left in the ward with Tu Yilei.

If Tu Yilei wasn't injured because of her, Qiao Mianmian wouldn't have stayed for so long.

She'd have just come to see him symbolically and left.

But this time, Tu Yilei was injured because of her. She had to stay and accompany him.

Tu Yilei took a sip of water and kept quiet for a while before shaking his head gently. "I'm not tired, nor am I sleepy. If you're tired, you can leave first. You don't have to stay here with me."

He was actually tired and sleepy and wanted to rest.

But if he said that, Qiao Mianmian would probably immediately leave.

He finally had the chance to be alone with her.

He wanted her to spend more time with him.

He knew that she was staying here out of guilt.

Because he had taken the blow meant for her.

She felt sorry for him, so she was making it up to him.

If it wasn't for this incident, her attitude towards him would have been as cold and distant as before.

He would never be treated like this.

Not only could he spend more time with her alone, but she was also smiling at him now.

Tu Yilei suddenly felt that his injuries were worth it.

It was worth it to receive such treatment.

"That's not what I meant." Qiao Mianmian immediately said, "Go to sleep if you're tired. I'll continue to stay here and finish the drip with you."

Tu Yilei was stunned. He looked up at her and asked, "You won't leave?"

Qiao Mianmian nodded. "You haven't finished your drip. I'll leave when Michael comes back."

“You don’t have to accompany me if you have something on. I can call the nurse in.” Tu Yilei regretted it the moment he said that.

He was afraid that Qiao Mianmian would really leave.

But he couldn’t take it back.

Thankfully, what he was worried about didn’t happen.

Qiao Mianmian shook her head and picked out another orange from the fruit basket on the bedside table and slowly peeled it with the knife. “I’ve said it before, we’ll talk after you’re done with the drip. Are you sure you don’t want to sleep?”

Tu Yilei subconsciously looked up at the drip bag. When he saw that the bag was almost full, his lips curled up slightly.

“Mm, I’m not sleepy.”

He said tiredly, “If you’re tired, you can sleep for a while.”

“I’m here to accompany the patient. There’s no such thing as a patient who hasn’t gone to bed yet.”

Qiao Mianmian smiled and handed him a slice of the peeled orange. “How are we going to spend the rest of the time? Do you want to watch a movie? Or do you like to do something else? What do you like to do when you’re not working?”

Chapter 892: Why Don’t We Add Each Other as Friends?

Qiao Mianmian felt that it was boring to just sit there.

Besides some work-related interactions, she couldn’t find anything else to talk about with Tu Yilei.

But Tu Yilei felt that even without doing anything, as long as she was by his side, he wouldn’t be bored at all.

He was filled with bliss as he looked at her.

But he couldn’t say it to her.

He could only bury his feelings deep in his heart and hide them carefully, afraid that she would see them.

“I usually stay at home to watch movies, play games or go out for some exercise. Other than that, I don’t do much. Do you find my life especially monotonous and boring?”

“You like to play games too?” Qiao Mianmian finally heard a similar hobby. She couldn’t help but ask, “What game do you like to play?”

“Some mobile games to pass the time. For example, King of Medicine.”

“You like playing King of Medicine? I play this game too. What’s your rank?”

Tu Yilei thought for a while. "Last season, I think it was 58 stars. This season, I entered the ranks of the Kings. I've been rather busy with work recently, so I haven't played much. You play this game too. Which zone are you in? What rank are you in?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"Y-You're a King level 58? Did you hit it yourself? Didn't you find a substitute?"

She couldn't believe it.

Tu Yilei was a top-notch actor who was busy with work every day. It was bad enough that he had the time to play games, but he actually managed to get 58 stars?

He couldn't have done it himself.

This didn't make sense.

"A substitute player?" Tu Yilei furrowed his brows and looked confused. "Why do we need a substitute player? If we get a substitute player, wouldn't there be no fun in playing games?"

"So, you did it yourself?!"

"Yes, why?"

"..."

"Oh right, your rank..."

Qiao Mianmian covered her face. "I just got on the Diamond."

"Diamond? Pretty good."

Qiao Mianmian asked, "How is it good?!"

"As a girl, you're already very good at getting at the Diamond rank on your own."

"..."

Was he serious?

"Miss Qiao, why don't we add each other as friends in the game?" Tu Yilei still didn't have Qiao Mianmian's contact details. When he found out that she was also playing the game, he quietly suggested adding her as a friend.

Not only did he have a contact number, but he could also get Qiao Mianmian to play with him.

"If that's the case, we can play games together when we're free. If you don't mind, I can bring you along."

Qiao Mianmian was tempted.

With Tu Yilei, a King level expert with a strength of 58 stars, leading her, why would she worry about not being able to become a King level expert?

This was too tempting for a Diamond rookie like her.

But...

As she thought about it, she hesitated again. "Erm, I think we should forget it. I don't usually play games, and I've barely played in the past few seasons. If you want to find a teammate to play with, you should find someone who plays regularly."

"It's alright. Actually, I don't play much. If we have the time, we can play a few rounds together. If not, forget it."

"... Alright, then."

Since Tu Yilei had already put it this way, Qiao Mianmian couldn't reject him and only nodded in agreement.

Chapter 893: Are You Coming Over Tomorrow?

She didn't mind adding him as a friend.

Someone as busy as Tu Yilei definitely didn't have much time to play.

They probably wouldn't be able to play the game together.

After adding him as a friend, they chatted about the game for about an hour.

As they chatted, Qiao Mianmian realized that she had a lot of hobbies, just like Tu Yilei.

For example, both of them were very homely in private.

Like her, Tu Yilei hated socializing too.

They all liked little animals and even picked up stray cats and dogs when they were young.

And they even gave the stray dogs they picked up the same name, Bebe.

Soon, two hours passed.

When Tu Yilei's drip was almost done, Michael returned.

"Miss Qiao, thank you for guarding Little Tu for so long. I'm back now. Miss Qiao, you can leave first if you have something on. I'll take care of Little Tu." Michael pushed open the door and entered the ward. When he heard the laughter coming from the room, he couldn't help but frown.

He glanced at Tu Yilei worriedly.

This brat had grown up and had a woman he liked. He wanted to date.

He could understand all of this.

In fact, he felt that if Tu Yilei really liked this girl and insisted on being with her, he could even secretly date her if he wanted to.

But this girl had a boyfriend.

And that man wasn't someone to be trifled with.

The reason Huang Yilin was so unlucky to be exposed was most likely related to that man.

Even if they didn't know who that man was, he could easily deal with Huang Yilin. This person wasn't someone they could offend.

If that person knew that this little brat was thinking about his woman, he was afraid...

At this thought, Michael's expression changed. He quickly walked towards the bed and stood between Tu Yilei and Qiao Mianmian.

He looked down at Qiao Mianmian and said, "Miss Qiao, you've worked hard. Go back and rest now."

"Michael, you..." Behind him, Tu Yilei frowned.

Michael turned to look at him and smiled. "Little Tu Tu, Miss Qiao has been watching over you for a few hours. It's time to eat. You can't possibly let her continue watching over you while she's hungry, right? Moreover, Miss Qiao has her own matters to attend to. We can't delay her, right?"

Tu Yilei pursed his lips and kept quiet.

Michael smiled and said, "You can bear to let such a beauty go hungry, but I can't bear to. Alright. Isn't it enough with me watching over you? I brought you your favorite three fresh dumplings. Try one?"

Tu Yilei kept quiet for a few more seconds before looking up at Qiao Mianmian. "Miss Qiao, you should go and eat. Micheal will be here. You don't have to come back today. Go back and rest well."

"Alright, then."

Qiao Mianmian looked at the time and realized that it was getting late. She got up and said, "I'll get going, then. Take care of yourself, Senior Tu. I'll come and see you tomorrow."

Tu Yilei's eyes lit up.

He was pleasantly surprised. "Miss Qiao, are you coming over tomorrow?"

Qiao Mianmian nodded. "Of course I will. Senior Tu, you're in the hospital because of me, how could I not come to see you? But if you don't want to be disturbed by too many people, I can..."

Chapter 894: You... You Understand?

"Alright. I'll wait for you, then." Tu Yilei cut her off before she could finish her sentence. "Come over tomorrow, we can continue acting together. I feel that something isn't right today. Come over tomorrow and we can study it together."

...

Qiao Mianmian received a call from Mo Yesi the moment she left the ward.

On the other end of the line, the man's low and magnetic voice could be heard. "What are you doing, have you eaten?"

Qiao Mianmian turned to look at the ward and hesitated for a few seconds before saying, "I'm in the hospital. I haven't eaten. I'm about to go out."

"In the hospital? What's wrong?"

"It's nothing, I..." Qiao Mianmian was about to say something when she changed her mind. "I'm fine. The male artiste from the same crew was injured, so I came to the hospital to see him."

"I'm going back now."

"Which male artiste?"

Mo Yesi had always been good at getting to the point.

Qiao Mianmian knew his personality and didn't intend to hide it from him. After some thought, she told him everything that happened on the set.

"If he didn't shield me, I might have..." Qiao Mianmian took a deep breath and paused for a few seconds before continuing, "So I'm very grateful to him. While he's in the hospital, I might have come to accompany him for a while."

"Mo Yesi, I know you mind him a lot. But the situation is special now, I can't just ignore him. I owe him a huge favor, and I don't know how to repay him. If I ignore him like before, I... I can't do it."

"But I only feel gratitude towards him, nothing else. You... you can understand, right?" she asked cautiously.

Although she knew that he would mind, she still chose to tell him everything.

She didn't want to hide it from him.

Even if she didn't say it, he would find out sooner or later.

If she deliberately hid it, it would only make him feel worse.

Mo Yesi kept quiet after she said that.

After a minute of silence, he finally spoke. The man's voice was low and gentle as usual. "Why didn't you tell me about this immediately?"

"If I didn't call you, were you planning on not telling me?"

"Qiao Mianmian, do you know that I've been waiting for your call? I thought that you'd call me soon. I thought that you'd tell me how scared you were and ask me to rush to your side immediately. That you wanted to see me very much."

"I waited until this morning, but you haven't called or sent me a single message. And now you're telling me that you've been accompanying that man with the surname Tu? Qiao Mianmian, in your heart, am I still your husband? Have you ever treated me as your other half?"

"Even if it's not convenient for you to call me, don't tell me you didn't even have the time to send me a message? You didn't say a word after such a huge thing happened. Are you blaming me because I wasn't by your side when you were in danger?"

Qiao Mianmian was stunned by his words.

“No, Mo Yesi, I didn’t...” She quickly explained, “I don’t blame you.”

Chapter 895: Hmph, This Pig Trotter

“Also, I didn’t mean to not call you. It happened so suddenly, I didn’t think... I actually wanted to tell you later, but I thought you’d be worried if you found out, and I wasn’t hurt, so...”

“So, you don’t feel the need to tell me?” There was a hint of anger in the man’s low and magnetic voice.

“... Yes.”

“Then, even some people in your crew who have nothing to do with you know that you were almost splashed with sulfuric acid, but I, as your husband, don’t know about it? Do you think this is appropriate? You’re my wife, but I still have to find out about you from others. Don’t you find this ridiculous?”

“I’m sorry! I-I didn’t mean to...”

Qiao Mianmian didn’t expect this.

She simply didn’t want him to worry.

She didn’t expect him to be so angry and bothered by it because she didn’t call him immediately.

If she knew that this was what he was thinking, she wouldn’t have tolerated it.

She’d wanted to call him for a long time.

Even though this didn’t cause her any negative consequences, she was still afraid.

When she was afraid, he was the first person she thought of.

She wanted to seek his comfort immediately.

She wanted him to rush to her side, kiss her, hug her, and tell her not to be afraid.

But her rationality suppressed her urge to call him.

She knew that with just one word from her, he would rush to her side immediately.

But she knew that he wasn’t always free.

He’d be busy too.

He had a lot to settle.

She didn’t want to delay his work.

She didn’t want this to affect him.

Qiao Mianmian felt a little aggrieved. She was always thinking for his sake, but she still angered him.

The fear and aggrievedness of almost being splashed with sulfuric acid welled up in her heart. She felt a sting in her eyes and said, "I really didn't do it on purpose. I just didn't want you to worry too much.

"I'm sorry, I didn't know you'd be so angry."

The more Qiao Mianmian thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt.

She wanted to cry.

The man who was usually obedient, gentle, and doting to her and never said anything harsh to her was now so aggressive.

He was even blaming her.

He became so fierce.

She was a little afraid.

When Mo Yesi was gentle, he could pamper anyone.

But his temper was really scary.

"You're crying?"

Qiao Mianmian sniffed and ignored him.

She was already scared enough today.

When she received his call, she wanted to act coquettishly to him and get him to coax her.

In that case, she wouldn't be so afraid anymore.

But he didn't say a word of comfort.

He even blamed her for what she'd done...

She didn't want to talk to him anymore!

Mo Yesi kept quiet for a few seconds before saying, "Baby, don't cry. I don't mean to blame you. I'm just... too worried and afraid."

Chapter 896: He's Your Benefactor Now, No One Can Talk About Him

"I didn't sound so nice just now. Did I scare you? Why are you crying? Don't cry, alright?"

"Mo Yesi, you're being mean to me!" Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but tear up after being coaxed by him. She bit her lip and scolded. "I was so scared, why are you still being mean to me?"

"Do you know how dangerous it was? I almost... almost got disfigured."

Disfigurement was worse than death for girls.

Qiao Mianmian still felt a lingering fear at the mention of this.

If Tu Yilei hadn't stood in front of her.

She didn't dare to think about the consequences...

The thought of it sent shivers down her spine.

She felt even more aggrieved now that she was afraid. "You don't even know how to console me. How could you be so mean to me?"

"You're too much..."

"I don't want to talk to you anymore..."

"Baby, don't cry anymore. It's my fault." Mo Yesi wasn't afraid of anything. He was most afraid of Qiao Mianmian's tears. When he heard her crying, he immediately comforted her.

No matter who was at fault.

It was his fault for making his wife cry.

Since he was in the wrong, he had to apologize.

"You weren't good, to begin with!" Qiao Mianmian wiped her tears and said aggrievedly, "You were fierce to me!"

"I'm sorry, Baby."

"You blame me for not calling you immediately. You blame me for not telling you when something happened. But if I didn't want you to worry and delay your work, would I not have told you?"

"Mo Yesi, I just don't want to affect you and bring you too much trouble."

"I know, Baby. I was wrong." Mo Yesi apologized profusely. "I didn't mean to scold you. I was too worried about you, so I couldn't control my emotions. Do you know how scared I was when I heard that you were almost splashed with acid?"

"You're blaming yourself?" Qiao Mianmian wiped her tears and snorted. "Why are you blaming yourself?"

"I blame myself for not standing up for you and protecting you at such a time. It wasn't me but an outsider." Mo Yesi's tone was a little sour. "Now, you're full of gratitude towards that Tu brat. Hmph, he's really smart. He chose to shield you at that time. Now, it's a blessing in disguise."

Qiao Mianmian said, "... What do you mean by a blessing in disguise? Mo Yesi, don't think of him as such... He's an artiste. If it wasn't for his good luck this time, he would have scars on his hands. Scars have a huge impact on artistes.

"It's only right that I'm grateful to him. If it wasn't for him, the acid would have hit me." Qiao Mianmian was a little unhappy with what he'd just said. She frowned and said, "Mo Yesi, he took a hit for me. I don't expect you to be as grateful to him as I am, but can you not say that about him? He sacrificed a lot this time. You didn't see how terrible the wound on his hand was."

"I knew it would be like this." Mo Yesi was silent for a few seconds, and his tone became even sourer. "He's your benefactor now, no one can say anything about him. He saved you and took the brunt of the sulfuric acid for you. I'm grateful to him too. If it wasn't for him, you'd be the one injured."

Chapter 897: When Have I Not Been Serious?

"But Mianmian, have you ever thought about why he took such a huge risk to shield you from the acid? There are some things I don't want to say too clearly, but if I don't say them, I'm afraid someone will take the opportunity to abduct my wife."

Qiao Mianmian said, "Mo Yesi..."

"Mianmian, that guy likes you, and he has deep feelings for you. That's why he took such a huge risk to shield you. You said it yourself, he made a huge sacrifice, and he can definitely think of the things you thought of, but he still chose to shield you.

"Would he do that if you were just friends?"

"In front of human nature, everything is transparent. If it was someone else, he definitely wouldn't do that.

"Face is very important to ordinary people, not to mention that your industry depends on looks."

Qiao Mianmian kept quiet.

How could she not know how Tu Yilei felt towards her?

If she wasn't sure before, she was sure now.

But Tu Yilei was her benefactor.

Even if she knew what he was thinking, she couldn't possibly ignore him.

"But I can't just ignore him. Mo Yesi, I owe him a huge favor..."

"I didn't ask you to leave him alone. He really sacrificed a lot this time. If you just leave him like this, it really doesn't make sense."

"Then, you..."

Mo Yesi seemed to smile. "I do, how can I not? He helped my wife block a bullet. Such a huge favor, we both owe him. So, if you go to the hospital again, I'll go with you.

"No matter what, I have to thank him in person."

Qiao Mianmian was stunned. "You're coming with me?"

"Mm, didn't you say that you have to accompany him at the hospital? I'll accompany you."

"... But, don't you have to work?"

"The documents can be sent to my email and the meeting can be done via video. As for the contract that needs to be discussed, if the other party is sincere, they will naturally come to F City to talk to me."

Qiao Mianmian asked, "... Are you serious?"

Was this man crazy?

Mo Yesi said, "When have I not been serious? That fellow surnamed Tu wants to take this opportunity to develop his relationship. He's thinking too much. I won't let him have such an opportunity."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"You're still in the hospital?"

"Y-Yes."

"Then, come out."

"Come out?" Qiao Mianmian was stunned. "What do you mean?"

Mo Yesi said calmly, "I'm outside the hospital now. Should I look for you, or are you coming out to look for me?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

...

Ten minutes later, at the hospital entrance.

Qiao Mianmian saw Mo Yesi standing by the glass door.

The hospital was always crowded, but when she glanced at the crowd, she saw him.

Mo Yesi was too eye-catching.

No matter how casual he was, his face, his figure, and aura were all there.

Just like now, he was only wearing a simple white shirt paired with his usual black pants. His long and straight legs were extremely eye-catching. Qiao Mianmian's eyes were filled with his charming long legs.

Seeing him, she wondered why there was such a huge gap between people.

Chapter 898: Mo Yesi, Calm Down

They had eyes, nose, and mouth.

But when it grew out, it had a thousand sides.

He stood there quietly, his expression cold and distant. The women around him couldn't help but look at him a few times. Some of them wanted to talk to him but were stopped by his cold aura.

This man was good-looking, but he looked too cold and unapproachable.

Girls were thin-skinned, to begin with, and it wasn't easy for them to muster up the courage to speak up.

They didn't dare to approach him even if they wanted to.

At most, they would steal a few glances and take photos.

Qiao Mianmian stood at the door and admired her husband's good looks for a while before walking towards him.

As if sensing something, the man turned around and looked at her.

When he saw her, his coldness and alienation instantly vanished. Even his eyes softened.

He immediately walked towards Qiao Mianmian.

The man had long legs and was quick to walk towards her.

He looked at her from head to toe and then hugged her tightly.

Someone looked over.

Wearing a mask, Qiao Mianmian buried her face in his chest. She felt a little embarrassed to be hugged by him like this in public. "Mo Yesi, let go. You're hugging me too tightly."

The man didn't seem to hear her.

Not only did he not let go at all, he even hugged her tighter.

That pair of strong arms were like branding iron, wanting to sink into her body.

Qiao Mianmian could barely breathe.

She placed her hand on his chest and gently pushed him away. "Mo Yesi, don't be agitated. Aren't I fine now? Let go a little, alright? I can't breathe."

The man finally looked down at her. Seeing that her face was a little red from holding it in, he relaxed his hold, but he still refused to let go.

"Qiao Mianmian." He called her name softly.

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian replied.

"Thank goodness you're alright." Mo Yesi tightened his grip and lowered his head to smell the fragrance in her hair. He was still afraid when he thought of the danger she'd been in. "Thank goodness you're standing in front of me safe and sound."

At this moment, he was grateful to Tu Yilei.

No matter what this man thought of Qiao Mianmian... If he hadn't shielded her...

His expression changed as he thought of the possible consequences.

Huang Yilin...

For daring to touch his woman, he would let her know what regret was.

He would never give her a chance to hurt Qiao Mianmian again.

"Mm, I'm fine."

Qiao Mianmian could feel that he was emotionally unstable. She hugged him and patted his back. "Mo Yesi, can we talk somewhere else? There are so many people here."

People passing by would glance at them.

She didn't like being stared at by too many people.

Mo Yesi hugged her for a while and slowly calmed down.

He looked at the people around them and let go of Qiao Mianmian. He then wrapped his arm around her waist and led her down the stairs.

Chapter 899: Don't Let Her Come Out in This Lifetime

His car was parked by the roadside.

After Qiao Mianmian got into the car with him, Mo Yesi didn't drive off immediately. Instead, he sat in the car for a while and then took out his cell phone to make a call.

Qiao Mianmian heard him say coldly to the person on the other end of the line, "How are you dealing with that woman now?"

"I don't want to see her again.

"Mobilize the Mo Corporation's legal team. Don't let her out in this lifetime."

Soon, he hung up.

Qiao Mianmian was shocked by his cold gaze and tone. She gulped and turned to look at him. "Mo Yesi, who did you call just now? Are you talking about Huang Yilin?"

Mo Yesi placed a hand on the steering wheel and narrowed his eyes. "Mm."

"How... do you want to deal with her?" Qiao Mianmian was worried that he would do something illegal on impulse.

What he said just now sounded a little scary.

"She brought the acid to look for you because she wanted to destroy you if her career was ruined. She wanted you to go down with her. Such a woman is too vicious. I won't give her a second chance to hurt you. I'll get the Mo Corporation's legal team to sue her for the most serious crimes. In the future, she'll be in jail for the rest of her life.

"That's the only way I can be at ease."

Otherwise, Qiao Mianmian would be in even more danger the next time she had the chance to come out.

The consequences were unimaginable.

"You want the lawyer to sue her?"

"Mm."

Qiao Mianmian heaved a sigh of relief.

Thankfully, he wasn't trying to silence her.

It seemed like she was overthinking.

"What's wrong?" Mo Yesi stroked her head. "Don't you think this is enough? What do you want to do?"

"No, this is good!" Qiao Mianmian quickly said. "Leave everything to the lawyer. He can decide what to do."

He could do whatever he wanted.

Mo Yesi narrowed his eyes coldly.

According to normal judgment, Huang Yilin still had a chance to come out.

How could he give this woman another chance?

Since he'd mobilized the Mo Corporation's legal team, he couldn't give this woman another chance.

Letting Huang Yilin stay in jail was a decision he made only when he was rational and calm enough.

But of course, he wouldn't tell Qiao Mianmian this.

"Mm, leave it to the lawyer. Didn't you say you haven't had dinner? I'll take you out to eat now. What do you want to eat?" Mo Yesi retracted his hand and started the car.

Qiao Mianmian thought for a while and felt that there wasn't much she wanted to eat.

She asked, "Have you had dinner?"

"Not yet, I'm planning to eat with you."

"Then, pick one that you like. I'm fine with anything."

"I came over just now and saw a hot pot restaurant nearby. Don't you like hot pot? I'll take you there?"

"Hot pot?" Qiao Mianmian recalled the time he ate with her and vomited. She immediately dismissed the thought. "I ate hot pot with Luo Luo the last time I went back to Yuncheng City. Let's change to something else."

Mo Yesi didn't think too much about it and thought that she really didn't want to eat it. He thought for a while and turned the car into another street. "Then, let's eat sweet and sour spare ribs. Didn't you say you wanted to eat this? I promised to make it for you. I have time today, I can make it for you."

Chapter 900: It Should Be Wheatgrass

Qiao Mianmian raised her brows in surprise. "You want to cook for me?"

"Mm."

"You... know how to do it?"

Mo Yesi kept quiet for a while before saying, "It shouldn't be a problem after looking at the recipe."

He could learn anything easily.

It was just cooking.

He felt that such a simple matter wasn't difficult for him.

It was just following the recipe, he definitely knew how to do it.

"Are you sure?" Qiao Mianmian didn't trust him.

How could someone who had never cooked before be able to do so?

Although he had boiled brown sugar water for her once and it tasted good, it wasn't difficult at all.

Anyone could do it.

A dish like sweet and sour spare ribs might seem simple, but it was still difficult to cook.

She herself... wasn't confident that she could cook it well.

Mo Yesi looked confident. "I'm sure. Do you have anything else you want to eat? Tell me, I'll make it for you."

...

Ten minutes later.

Mo Yesi parked the car in the underground garage of a large mall.

They got out of the car and took the elevator to the shopping area upstairs.

After getting the shopping cart, Qiao Mianmian followed Mo Yesi and chatted with him while looking at the goods on the shelf. "Mo Yesi, have you shopped in the supermarket like this before?"

"No."

The mall was usually crowded.

Especially in the shopping district, most of them were older people.

Young people like them were rare.

Even though Qiao Mianmian was wearing a mask, he could still tell that she was very pretty. Mo Yesi's handsome face without a mask was even more eye-catching. Even the aunties around him couldn't help but take a few glances at him.

Mo Yesi wasn't used to walking around in a crowd, especially with a group of aunties and uncles around him. He pushed the cart to the place where the vegetables were sold and casually took a look. He didn't know what dishes were placed there, so he took a bundle and placed it in the cart.

Qiao Mianmian looked at the leeks in the shopping cart and casually asked, "What are you doing with this?"

“Mm?” Mo Yesi looked down at the food he’d just picked up. After a few seconds of silence, he thought of a reason. “I think this bag of food looks good. It’s green. Eating more green food is good for your body.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She seriously suspected that Mo Yesi had no idea what vegetable he was holding.

She couldn’t help but ask, “Do you know what this vegetable is?”

Mo Yesi pursed his lips and kept quiet for a few seconds before raising an eyebrow. “It should be wheatgrass. But I only know that you can eat wheat. Can you eat wheatgrass now? Have you eaten this before, how does it taste?”

Qiao Mianmian was confused.

She widened her eyes slowly and looked at him in disbelief. After confirming that he wasn’t joking, she almost burst out laughing. “Mo Yesi, say it again. What’s this?”

Mo Yesi realized that he might have said something wrong.

He kept quiet for a longer time.

“Isn’t it wheatgrass? What’s that?” This was the first time he had encountered a problem since he was young and had won scholarships every year.

He... didn’t seem to recognize this bundle.

It looked just like wheatgrass.

But it wasn’t?

What was that?

Qiao Mianmian was about to burst out laughing.