

Big Shot 901

Chapter 901: It Was Really Just an Accident

This was the funniest joke she'd heard this year.

Mo Yesi actually thought of leeks as wheat.

She almost choked on her laughter when he said the word "wheatgrass".

But even though she found it funny, she also found it normal.

It was normal for a rich young master like him, who grew up in a big city, to not know some vegetables.

But she still found it funny when she thought about how he mistook the chives for wheat sprouts.

"Ahem, this is chives." Qiao Mianmian held back her laughter and took the bag of chives out of the shopping cart. "There's no chives in the food we made today. Forget it, why don't you find a place to wait for me and I'll go get the vegetables?"

She didn't even know him.

He definitely didn't know many other dishes.

Qiao Mianmian felt that it was better for her to get the groceries quickly.

Mo Yesi pursed his lips and looked a little unnatural. He kept quiet for a while before saying awkwardly, "I know vegetables. But this leek looks exactly like wheatgrass. I was wrong.

"Wait, I definitely won't get it wrong again."

Qiao Mianmian didn't believe him at all.

"Wait for me here, I'll go get the groceries. I'll be back soon, alright?" She reached out to push the shopping cart over. "Twenty minutes at most, no, ten minutes. Just wait for me for ten minutes."

"I told you, it was just an accident."

Mo Yesi wanted to find a chance to make up for this mistake in front of the woman he loved.

He even got the wrong vegetables. Was Qiao Mianmian looking down on him?

She felt like he didn't even have the basic knowledge.

Mo Yesi couldn't tolerate being humiliated in front of his wife. No matter what, he had to turn the situation around.

He pushed the shopping cart forward and endured the unbearable smell. He looked around and finally picked a box of ribs.

As if to prove that it was really an accident, he held the box of ribs and said to her seriously, "This is ribs, I didn't recognize it wrongly, right?"

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Who could mistake ribs?

...

20 minutes later.

The two of them left the supermarket.

Mo Yesi was carrying the bags, and Qiao Mianmian followed him empty-handed. When they reached the underground garage and found their car, she looked at the man beside her putting the bags into the trunk one by one and suddenly felt a sense of bliss.

She'd thought that a man like Mo Yesi wouldn't like shopping at the supermarket.

She knew that he was a clean freak.

When she passed by the seafood stall, she saw him frowning. It was obvious that he couldn't stand the smell.

But he endured it.

He didn't have a single word of complaint or thought of leaving early.

Instead, he patiently waited for her to pick.

He wasn't willing to wait for her.

She bought a lot of things today, and most of them were heavy.

Mo Yesi was in charge of carrying all the shopping bags while Qiao Mianmian was empty-handed the whole time.

She wanted to help carry a few light bags, but he rejected her.

He even helped her carry her bag.

Although it was just a small matter, it was these small matters that made her feel how much this man cared for her.

Chapter 902: This Is Too... Willful

Marrying a man like Mo Yesi was really blissful.

Initially, they only got married because of some special reasons.

She had no feelings for him.

Back then, how could she have known that she would fall for him so quickly?

And this liking was getting deeper...

This man was already so charming that women would fall in love with him easily.

He was so nice to her and doted on her...

Unless she had a heart of stone, how could she not be tempted?

She didn't regret liking him at all.

Because Mo Yesi was a really good man.

...

The place Mo Yesi got someone to find wasn't too far from the mall. They arrived after 10 minutes.

After getting out of the car, Qiao Mianmian was still empty-handed, and Mo Yesi was still in charge of carrying everything.

The place was naturally a high-end district.

The most luxurious and high-end apartment in F City was a two-bedder room. It wasn't very big, but it was luxuriously furnished.

It had a fingerprint lock.

Qiao Mianmian looked at Mo Yesi's fingerprint and couldn't help but ask curiously, "Why would the apartment here use your fingerprint? Then, after you leave, will your friend have to change the fingerprint lock?"

Mo Yesi opened the door and entered. The lights in the room lit up on their own.

He walked in first, changed his shoes, and then handed Qiao Mianmian a pair of slippers. He then casually replied to her question, "This is my house, of course, you have to use my fingerprint. After you register your fingerprint, you can stay here. Don't stay in a hotel anymore."

Qiao Mianmian was stunned. "Your house? Didn't you ask your friend to help you find it?"

"Mm, I bought it the other day when I found it. Oh right, the renovation was done a long time ago. If you don't like this style, get someone to renovate it. But if you want to renovate it, you can't stay here for now."

Qiao Mianmian was confused.

So, he got someone to help him find a house that day not because he wanted to borrow his friend's house?

Qiao Mianmian was shocked. "This house was bought that day?"

"Mm."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

"So, you got someone to look for the house just to make sweet and sour spare ribs? And then decided to buy it at the last minute?"

"Mm."

“...”

What else could she say?

Just to make sweet and sour spare ribs, he bought this two-bedder apartment at the most prime location in F City!

Even though this apartment wasn't big, it was about 90 square meters.

According to the property prices in F City, this 90-square-meter house was close to 100 million yuan.

He spent hundreds of millions of yuan on a house just to make sweet and sour spare ribs.

She felt that even if he was rich, he couldn't be this way.

This was too... wilful.

Hundreds of millions!

Just to make sweet and sour spare ribs.

Did poverty really limit her imagination?

She didn't even dare to think about it.

Was he trying to get her to smile?

After all, she was the one who suggested eating sweet and sour spare ribs. If she hadn't mentioned it, he wouldn't have gotten someone to look for a house. If he hadn't gotten someone to look for a house, he wouldn't have bought it.

Qiao Mianmian's heart ached.

Chapter 903: Are You Sure You Can Do It Alone?

These sweet and sour spare ribs were too expensive.

She suddenly felt guilty.

Mo Yesi turned around and smiled at her pained expression. "What's wrong?"

Qiao Mianmian replied, "... It's nothing. I just suddenly feel that I'll never forget this sweet and sour spare ribs."

"Mm?"

"Sweet and sour spare ribs that cost hundreds of millions..."

"Don't feel burdened." Mo Yesi rubbed her head and led her into the room. "Actually, it's not that exaggerated. I just bought this place for a meal. The location is pretty good, and the Feng Shui is good too. Buying this place is equivalent to investing.

"In any case, it isn't a loss. The price of the condominiums here will definitely increase in the future. When we sell it, we can still earn a sum."

“Is that so?”

“Of course.”

Qiao Mianmian felt less burdened by his words.

She patted her chest. “Alright. Then, I can eat two more pieces of pork ribs later.”

When they reached the living room, Mo Yesi let go of her hand. “You play in the living room, I’ll go to the kitchen to cook. I’ll call you when it’s done.”

“You don’t need my help?” Qiao Mianmian looked at him skeptically. “Are you sure you can handle it alone?”

“Mm, I can do it alone. I got someone to prepare some snacks. If you need anything, let me know, and I’ll get someone to buy it for you. Oh right, you can go to the changing room in the bedroom. I got someone to buy a few clothes for you.

“I’ve also got someone to prepare the cosmetics and daily necessities for you.

“I’ll get your assistant to pack your things and send them over. From today onwards, you’ll be staying here.

“It’s a little far from where you were filming, so I called Uncle Li over. Uncle Li will be in charge of fetching you in the future.”

Qiao Mianmian widened her eyes. “You called Uncle Li over?”

“Mm. I’m more at ease with him picking you up.”

“But isn’t Uncle Li in charge of fetching you? What are you going to do?”

“Uncle Li isn’t the only chauffeur at home. Moreover, I can drive myself. In any case, you don’t have to worry about me. I won’t have anything to worry about if I arrange things for you.”

“Alright. Go and play. It’s 6 pm now, we can eat around 7 pm. If you’re hungry, eat some snacks first.”

With that, Mo Yesi carried the bags into the kitchen.

Qiao Mianmian was really worried about letting him do it alone. She thought for a while and ran to the kitchen door. She stuck her head in and said, “Mo Yesi, let me help you. It’ll be more efficient if we do it together.”

She was really worried that he might set the kitchen on fire.

Mo Yesi placed the bag on the kitchen counter, turned around, and gently pushed her head out.

He looked at her with his dark eyes and said word by word, “You don’t have to bother about anything, just wait for dinner. I promise you’ll be able to eat in an hour at most.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Really?

Why did she feel that this was impossible?

This man was undeniably outstanding in his work.

But no matter how outstanding a person was, there were still things they weren't good at.

She felt that he was definitely not good at cooking.

But the man clearly wanted to perform well and didn't give Qiao Mianmian any chance to help him. With that, he closed the kitchen door.

Chapter 904: I'm Going to Meet Someone

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

She sighed.

Forget it. Since he was so confident, he must have made preparations beforehand.

She should have some confidence in him.

For now... she would trust him.

Qiao Mianmian didn't have high expectations for Mo Yesi, and she didn't expect him to have any talent in cooking.

She didn't ask for much.

As long as it wasn't too bad, she was fine with it.

She was happy that he didn't want her help.

...

Qiao Mianmian returned to the living room and looked at the coffee table. Sure enough, there were all sorts of snacks placed on it.

All her favorite foods.

She opened a bag of nuts and sat on the sofa with her legs crossed. She took out her cell phone and sent Jiang Luoli a message: [Luo Luo, what are you doing?]

Jiang Luoli was probably playing with her cell phone too as she replied quickly: [Mianmian, what should I do? I'm a little nervous.]

Qiao Mianmian: [What are you nervous about? Luo Luo, what exactly are you doing?]

Jiang Luoli: [I-I'm going to meet someone.]

Qiao Mianmian: [Who?]

Jiang Luoli: [That person.]

Qiao Mianmian was confused.

Jiang Luoli: [That ugly man with terrible looks and skills!]

Qiao Mianmian was shocked when she saw the reply. [You're going to see him? Why are you going to see him? Didn't he say that it was inconvenient for him to see you, so he got his assistant to look for you? You've already seen him?]

After a while, Jiang Luoli replied: [I also thought that our relationship should have ended that day, but his assistant came to look for me again today. He said that he wanted to see me and asked if I was willing to meet him. He also said that he wanted to talk to me face to face. After thinking about it, I felt that it was alright to meet him. So...]

Qiao Mianmian: [Then... you agreed?]

Jiang Luoli: [Mm. Mianmian, if it was you, wouldn't you be curious about that person and want to know what he looks like? I didn't want to have anything to do with him, but I really want to know what he looks like. Whether he's ugly or not... I want to know.]

Qiao Mianmian kept quiet.

Indeed, after what happened, any girl would want to know what the man who took her virginity looked like.

No matter how carefree Jiang Luoli was, she was still a normal girl.

She was definitely curious about the man she had a special relationship with.

Qiao Mianmian could understand why she agreed to meet him.

But if it was her, would she want to know who that man was?

She should have wanted to know before.

But now... she didn't want to know anymore.

She hoped that what happened that night was just a dream.

A ridiculous dream.

When she woke up, everything in the dream had nothing to do with her anymore.

She didn't want to have anything to do with that man anymore.

She was very satisfied with her current life.

She didn't want... anything to change because of what happened that night.

But when she thought about that night, she still felt a ripple in her heart. Those scenes that she wanted to forget would still appear clearly in her mind.

That man...

She didn't know what he looked like.

But she could feel that he was a very domineering and powerful man.

While she was silent, Jiang Luoli sent another message: [Baby, I'm here. Let's not talk anymore, I'll call you later.]

Chapter 905: Our Master Is a Dragon Among Men

Before getting out of the car, Jiang Luoli quickly replied with an "Okay".

She'd just sent Qiao Mianmian a message when the chauffeur opened the car door.

"Miss Jiang, please get off."

The person who picked Jiang Luoli up this time wasn't Assistant Xu, but Uncle Chen.

Uncle Chen was about 50 years old. Compared to Assistant Xu, he was much more polite to Jiang Luoli.

Jiang Luoli and Qiao Mianmian had the same personality.

If others treated her well, she would treat them well too.

If anyone treated her badly, she wouldn't treat them well either.

Although it was just a short interaction, Jiang Luoli felt that Uncle Chen was a nice person. After getting off the car, she thanked him and hesitated for a few seconds before asking, "Uncle Chen, can I ask you something?"

Uncle Chen nodded. "Miss Jiang, what do you want to ask?"

Jiang Luoli hesitated for a few seconds before asking, "Your master... isn't too old, right?"

She thought about how she felt that night. It must have been a young man.

And one who often exercised.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have so many muscles.

But she still wanted to find out more about him before meeting him.

She didn't want him to be too different from what she imagined.

Uncle Chen was stunned for a moment before laughing out loud. "Miss Jiang, don't worry. Mister is in his prime. He's a young and promising young man, not old at all."

Jiang Luoli felt a little more at ease.

At least it wasn't an old man.

"Then... how does he look?"

As long as he wasn't too ugly, she... could accept it.

Although she was obsessed with looks, she really hoped that the man she had a moment with that night would be a super hunk. It would be best if she fell in love with him at first sight.

But she didn't think she'd be so lucky.

Uncle Chen was stunned again. After a few seconds of silence, his smile widened. "Miss Jiang, you can rest assured. Our Sir..."

Uncle Chen paused for a while and seemed to be thinking about how to describe him. "Our Sir is a dragon among men. He's one in a million. Miss Jiang will know when she sees him later. All the women who have seen our Sir are attracted to him."

Jiang Luoli was a little worried after hearing Uncle Chen's words.

He was one in a million.

And every woman who saw him was attracted to him.

This was too exaggerated.

She felt that Uncle Chen was using his subordinates as a filter. He felt that his boss was the most handsome man in the world. Hence, no matter how ugly that man was, he was still a super hunk in his subordinate's eyes.

Whenever a woman saw his boss, he would feel that she was attracted to him.

But in fact, that man might be an ugly freak.

Jiang Luoli's heart sank.

She didn't expect that man to be a super hunk.

But at least she wasn't an ugly girl.

Her first time was for someone she liked.

Uncle Chen knew that she didn't believe him.

Not saying anything, he just said, "Miss Jiang, Mister is already waiting for you. Let's go."

They were already there.

Jiang Luoli had no choice but to follow him.

Chapter 906: You Lunatic, You're Full of Nonsense!

Although she was already thinking of backing out, she still nodded. "Alright."

...

Jiang Luoli had already guessed that he must be a rich and powerful man since he offered her 50 million yuan.

But when she followed Uncle Chen through a garden and two courtyards, she was still shocked by the huge mansion.

This didn't look like a residential area.

It was more like a large forest park.

If Uncle Chen hadn't brought her along, she would have lost her way.

She knew that man was rich.

But she never expected him to be so rich.

This was beyond her understanding.

She followed Uncle Chen for about 10 minutes before he finally stopped outside a white building.

"Miss Jiang, Mister is waiting for you inside."

Just as Uncle Chen finished speaking, a person walked out of the white building.

Jiang Luoli raised her head when she heard Uncle Chen call her.

When she saw that it was someone she hated, she frowned even more, and her expression darkened.

At the same time, Assistant Xu frowned when she saw her.

Neither of them gave each other a pleasant look. Their eyes were filled with disdain.

"Uncle Chen, it's been hard on you. There's nothing else for you to do here, go on with your work."

"Yes."

After Uncle Chen left, Assistant Xu sneered and said mockingly, "Miss Jiang is really capable. You managed to make our Mister unable to forget you in just one night."

"I underestimated Miss Jiang."

This wasn't the first time Jiang Luoli heard him speak so strangely.

She could tell that Assistant Xu didn't like her and thought that she was a scheming woman who deliberately seduced his boss.

He hadn't been nice to her since the first time they met.

Jiang Luoli wouldn't tolerate such a person.

She sneered. "Assistant Xu, I know you're jealous. You think that I've stolen the man you like. That's why you can't help but say such sour words to me. But it's useless no matter how jealous you are. From your husband's performance that night, he wasn't interested in men.

"I advise you to give up on this idea. It's a tragedy to fall in love with a man you shouldn't."

Assistant Xu couldn't react in time. After a few seconds, he widened his eyes, and he trembled in anger.

"W-What nonsense are you talking about! Are you crazy? You actually said that I... have such feelings towards Mister! You lunatic, you're full of nonsense!"

Jiang Luoli looked at him and sneered. "Isn't it so? Assistant Xu is so hostile towards me, isn't it because you have that kind of feeling towards him? You think I'm your love rival, so I can understand why you don't like me.

“So, I can’t be bothered to argue with you.

“But I still want to give you a piece of advice. If you fall in love with a straight man, your relationship is destined to be a tragedy. You’d better give up now. It’s better to let it go quickly.”

Jiang Luoli was secretly happy to see Assistant Xu so angry.

She had long disliked this guy.

Every time she saw him, it was with that awful face of his.

Chapter 907: I’ll Bring Her In Right Now

But she didn’t owe him money.

She hadn’t done anything to offend him.

Who was he trying to show his ugly face to?

Was he so upset just because his Sir gave her 50 million yuan?

He wasn’t the one who took the money.

What was he unhappy about!

Of course, Jiang Luoli knew that Assistant Xu wasn’t gay. She was just saying those words to spite him. Who asked this man to be so annoying?

If he didn’t make her unhappy, she wouldn’t make him feel good either!

“Y-You’re talking nonsense!” Assistant Xu was fuming. He raised his fist as if he was going to pick a fight with Jiang Luoli. “Jiang, you’re spreading rumors and slandering me! Don’t blame me for being nasty if you continue!”

Any straight guy would hate being called gay.

And to Assistant Xu, Mo Shixiu was someone he admired.

He would never allow Jiang Luoli to tarnish his idol like this!

Jiang Luoli stood rooted to the ground. “I’m talking nonsense? If you didn’t like your husband, why are you acting like I’m your enemy? Assistant Xu, you don’t have to be so angry. I don’t discriminate against gays. Moreover, I’m not interested in your husband. You don’t have to treat me as your love rival.

“Moreover, your husband’s sexual orientation is normal. Even if I didn’t have that night with him, it wouldn’t be your turn to have another woman. Sigh, just listen to me and give up.”

“Jiang Luoli, you can insult me, but you can’t insult my boss.” Assistant Xu’s face was pale as he clenched his fists. “If you say another word, I won’t hold back.”

“Alright.” Jiang Luoli crossed her arms and looked at him provocatively. “I’d like to see how you’re going to be rude.”

“You...”

“Assistant Xu, Mister is asking if she has arrived. If she has, quickly bring her in.” Another person walked out of the white building. She looked like an honest and approachable woman of about 50 years old.

The woman was wearing an apron and looked like she was cooking.

After she walked out, she sized Jiang Luoli up from head to toe. After that, her expression didn’t change much, and it was hard to tell what she was thinking.

Assistant Xu’s anger slowly dissipated when he saw this woman.

He was very polite to this woman. “Sister Lin, she’s here. I’ll bring her in now.”

The woman called Sister Lin nodded and shifted her gaze to Jiang Luoli again. She looked at her for a few seconds and smiled. “This must be Miss Jiang. Mister is already waiting for you. Miss Jiang, follow us in.”

Seeing how Assistant Xu treated Sister Lin, Jiang Luoli guessed that Sister Lin must have a high status here.

She smiled and nodded. “Thank you, Sister Lin.”

“Miss Jiang, you’re too kind. It’s no trouble at all.” Sister Lin seemed like an easygoing person. She kept a smile on her face and spoke in a friendly manner. “You’re our VIP today. Mister told us to treat you well.”

“... Is that so?” Jiang Luoli smiled insincerely and turned to look at Assistant Xu mockingly.

Assistant Xu met her gaze, and his face turned cold. It was like she owed him a lot of money.

Chapter 908: It Seems Like a Conflict

He wasn’t as polite when he was with Sister Lin.

Jiang Luoli rolled her eyes at him and turned away, too lazy to look at him.

Assistant Xu’s expression darkened.

He wanted to flare up but couldn’t.

In the end, he could only suppress his anger.

Sister Lin looked at their interaction, and her eyes flickered. Although she had some doubts, she couldn’t ask them now.

It seemed like she had to ask Assistant Xu about it later.

What was going on between him and Miss Jiang?

It seemed like a conflict.

However, Assistant Xu had always been very gentlemanly towards women. It was rare to see him having conflicts with any woman.

Moreover, this woman had an extraordinary relationship with Sir.

By right, Assistant Xu shouldn’t be treating her this way.

Could Miss Jiang have done something to make Assistant Xu angry?

Although she wasn't 100% accurate, she was at least 80% sure.

She sized her up just now. This girl didn't seem like someone with a strange temper.

She was really pretty.

Her skin was fair and her figure was curvy.

Just based on her looks, she was worthy of Sir.

There weren't many good-tempered girls.

They always liked to throw a tantrum because of their looks.

But she could tell that this girl wasn't the type to make a scene just because she was pretty.

Women were usually able to see through other women.

At her age, it was even rarer for her to mistake a person's temperament.

...

Jiang Luoli followed Sister Lin and Assistant Xu into the white building.

Assistant Xu and Sister Lin walked in front.

Sister Lin was afraid that she would feel uncomfortable, so she asked, "Miss Jiang, how old are you this year? Are you studying in Yuncheng City? Is your family in Yuncheng City too?"

Jiang Luoli answered her every question.

Upon hearing that she was studying at Yuncheng City Film Academy, Sister Lin couldn't help but exclaim, "So Miss Jiang is studying at the Film Academy. No wonder Miss Jiang is so beautiful. Does Miss Jiang want to be an actress in the future?"

Jiang Luoli shook her head. "I want to be a director, not an actress. I want to make movies in the future."

"Director?" Sister Lin was a little surprised. "I thought Miss Jiang wanted to be an actress. Girls rarely become directors, right? I think all the directors are guys."

Jiang Luoli smiled. "Mm, there aren't many female directors."

"That shouldn't be easy. I don't know much about directors and actors, but since very few girls do this, it must not be easy. Miss Jiang, you're amazing."

Jiang Luoli was embarrassed by the compliment. "No, I only have such thoughts now. I don't know what will happen in the future."

"That's already very impressive," Sister Lin said sincerely. "It's definitely harder to be a director than an actress. Many girls will definitely choose to enter the entertainment industry to film when they grow up to be like you. You have such good qualities, but you want to film a movie or something."

“But it’s not easy to make a movie.” Jiang Luoli thought for a while and said, “I don’t know if I can persevere.”

“Take your time, you’re still young.” Sister Lin sounded more approachable now.

Chapter 909: You’re Too Different From Him

As they chatted, they reached the lobby.

Sister Lin glanced at the gym and gestured for Jiang Luoli to take a seat first. “Miss Jiang, have a seat first. What would you like to drink? I’ll prepare it for you.”

Jiang Luoli looked around and didn’t see anyone but the housemaid.

Sister Lin looked at her and smiled. “Mister is in the gym, he’ll be out soon. He has a habit of working out every day, and the time is fixed. What does Miss Jiang like to drink? Tea, coffee, or something else?”

The gym?

Jiang Luoli looked away. No wonder that man had such a good figure. He worked out every day.

She replied to Sister Lin casually, and Sister Lin went to prepare coffee for her.

Assistant Xu stood by the sofa, looking at her unhappily.

He really couldn’t understand why Sir wanted to meet this woman.

He hadn’t intended to see her at first.

Mister’s face would often appear on news and current affairs.

As long as Jiang Luoli saw him, she would definitely recognize him.

By then, he really wouldn’t be able to shake her off.

If it was any other woman, they would definitely cling to him after finding out that the man they had a moment with was the Minister.

Which woman wouldn’t like a man like the minister?

He fit the criteria of a woman’s dream lover.

Which woman would be willing to break off their relationship with such a man?

The minister was making trouble for himself.

He had already given her the money and compensated her. What was the point of meeting her?

There was no need!

But he was just an assistant, he couldn’t stop the minister from making any decisions.

No matter how much he disagreed with it, he couldn’t change anything.

“Hmph. Miss Jiang, Mister will be here soon. Before that, I have to remind you, don’t think that the night you had with Mister is very special. That was just a very ordinary night for Mister.

“Sir can’t possibly think that you’re so different from the rest just because of what happened that night. Your relationship with him can’t change at all. Since you accepted the money, you should know that Sir has never thought of developing a relationship with you.

“In any case, don’t have any hopes for Mister. Your status is too different from his, it’s impossible for you two.”

Jiang Luoli rolled her eyes again.

Assistant Xu looked at her and snorted. “You’re too arrogant. A woman like you can’t possibly catch his eye. If it wasn’t for the special situation that night, Sir wouldn’t have touched you at all.

“It was an accident that night, it can’t happen a second time.”

At first, he thought that Jiang Luoli was trying to get close to Mo Shixiu.

Jiang Luoli’s appearance was too coincidental.

She appeared not long after Mo Shixiu was drugged.

He couldn’t help but suspect that she did it on purpose.

But he did a thorough check.

The investigation concluded that Jiang Luoli was indeed there by accident, and no one had deliberately arranged it.

This result made Assistant Xu very unhappy.

He still believed that Jiang Luoli was a scheming woman.

Jiang Luoli couldn’t be bothered to respond to him. This time, she didn’t even bother to roll her eyes. She just turned her head and pretended that he didn’t exist.

Chapter 910: Miss Jiang, Sorry to Make You Wait

That man looked down on her?

She didn’t even like him.

She didn’t want to have anything to do with such a man.

But even though she ignored Assistant Xu, Assistant Xu continued to nag. “Did you hear what I said to you? Jiang Luoli, our Sir has a good character. He feels that a woman like you has suffered, so he wants to make it up to you.

“But after what happened that night, he didn’t force you, right? Logically speaking, he doesn’t have to bear any responsibility, but he still decided to compensate you with a sum of money. Moreover, I dare say that other than my boss, no other man would be so generous.

“But this doesn’t mean anything. It’s just that Sir is kind. If it was another woman with him that night, he would have done the same.”

Assistant Xu was afraid that this Jiang woman would pester his boss.

No matter what, she was the Minister’s first woman.

She definitely had a special place in his heart.

If she continued to pester the minister, what if the minister failed to resist the temptation?

The minister was so outstanding. Even if he wanted to get married and have children in the future, he shouldn’t be with such a woman.

She wasn’t worthy.

Jiang Luoli didn’t want to talk to him at first, but she couldn’t take it anymore.

She frowned and was about to reply when a low and cold voice came from the front. “I’m sorry for making you wait, Miss Jiang.”

Upon hearing this voice, Assistant Xu immediately turned around and greeted him respectfully. “Minister.”

Jiang Luoli was stunned.

She hadn’t seen what the owner of the voice looked like, but the voice sounded strangely familiar.

It was as if she’d heard it somewhere before.

The man’s voice was very pleasant. It was especially magnetic and attractive. His voice was low and deep, and it sounded gentle.

It was even more alluring.

Jiang Luoli already had a rough idea of what the other party looked like.

The owner of the voice was a mature and steady man who looked especially charismatic and charming.

Footsteps approached her.

As he got closer, she could smell the scent of a man.

He brought some pinewood and some amber and rose fragrance.

It smelled very elegant and mature, the kind that Jiang Luoli liked.

She suddenly felt nervous.

She clenched her fists and took a deep breath.

Jiang Luoli had imagined what that man looked like that night.

When she heard his voice and smelled his scent, she already had a rough picture of him.

But when she looked up and saw the man's face, she was shocked speechless.

She widened her eyes in disbelief.

Her mind went blank.

At this moment, she couldn't think properly.

How could it be...

Was she hallucinating because she didn't sleep well last night?

She... she actually saw Mo Shixiu standing in front of her and smiling at her?!!

She must be hallucinating.