

Big Shot 921

Chapter 921: You Promised Me You Wouldn't Get Angry

Mo Yesi raised an eyebrow. "Feel?"

"Mm." Qiao Mianmian nodded. "It feels like it. Anyway, I'm sure he doesn't have any feelings for me. You won't understand this feeling, but I believe I won't make a mistake."

Mo Yesi was speechless.

"Oh, right." At the mention of Bai Yusheng, Qiao Mianmian suddenly thought of his birthday party. She hesitated for a while and carefully said, "Brother Bai's birthday is in a few days. He invited me to it.

"You'll be there that night too, right?"

Mo Yesi nodded. "Mm, he invited me."

Bai Yusheng never used to hold birthday banquets.

It was his 30th birthday this year, so the meaning was slightly different.

Hence, the Bai family decided to hold a grand birthday party for him.

Everyone in Yuncheng City was invited.

People like Mo Yesi were invited too.

Qiao Mianmian hesitated for a few seconds before whispering, "Can I discuss something with you? But you have to promise me first that you won't get angry."

Mo Yesi replied, "... Alright."

Qiao Mianmian thought about what to say. After a while, she looked at him and said slowly, "That night, I might not be able to attend with you. Even if we pretend not to know each other, you know that the contract I signed has a rule that I can't publicize my relationship now, so..."

Before she could finish, she could already feel the man's anger.

She looked at him pitifully. "You promised me you wouldn't get angry..."

Mo Yesi was speechless.

He did promise her, and he could understand her.

But he felt aggrieved.

He felt especially aggrieved.

She was his wife, but she had to pretend not to know him when they appeared at the same banquet.

This made him feel like her secret lover.

She couldn't be exposed.

"I'm sorry." Qiao Mianmian knew that this request was a little overboard. "The company's request, I... have no choice.

"Hubby, I'll have to trouble you.

"I know you're the best. You won't get angry with me. You understand, right?"

Qiao Mianmian knew how Mo Yesi liked her the most.

She knew what he liked to hear from her.

As she hugged him and acted coquettishly, she saw that the man's expression had softened. He wasn't as angry as before.

Seeing that this tactic worked, Qiao Mianmian quickly said coquettishly, "Hubby, don't be angry. It's not like I haven't been disclosing it to you. It's just that the situation is special now, can you cooperate with me?"

"You're the best. You're the best husband in the world."

Mo Yesi pursed his lips. Although he still looked unmoved, there was a faint smile in his eyes.

Qiao Mianmian hugged his arm and called him Hubby again.

A moment later, she heard the man beside her sigh helplessly. "Alright, stop flattering me. I promise you."

...

With Qiao Mianmian's addition, the meal was finally ready after an hour.

Mo Yesi really didn't know how to cook.

He had no talent for cooking.

He almost fried the last two steaks.

In the end, with Qiao Mianmian's help, the steak was barely edible, but it looked terrible.

Chapter 922: Feed You First

"Baby, I'm hungry too," said the man as he looked at her deeply.

Qiao Mianmian felt threatened. "I'm really hungry, I'm so hungry, can we eat first..."

She just wanted to use that method to coax him. She didn't think about how crazy this man would get every time she called him Hubby.

The man's eyes were burning, and his breath was getting warmer. Even her chest was getting warmer.

The arm around her waist was giving off steam.

Qiao Mianmian knew very well what it meant for men to change.

Every time Mo Yesi looked at her like that, she would be unable to get out of bed.

She was afraid of his gaze now.

Thankfully, this time, Mo Yesi didn't want her so badly. Qiao Mianmian heard him take a deep breath and looked up to see his expression.

Beads of sweat were forming on his forehead.

They slid down his forehead.

The man was obviously aroused, but he controlling himself. Qiao Mianmian found him extremely sexy and charming.

It was an indescribable temptation.

Especially when beads of sweat rolled down his face and across his well-defined facial features. It was a unique temptation.

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but gulp.

She had to admit that this man before her, who had already become her husband, was really the best of the best.

Even she was tempted by him.

If she didn't know how strong he was in that aspect and how scary it was to be tormented by him, Qiao Mianmian wouldn't mind sleeping with him.

And this was the first time she thought he wasn't good enough.

She even tried to console him, afraid that he would lose confidence and feel inferior.

In the end...

She couldn't do it again.

Every time after that... she would cry.

As a result, even though she sometimes coveted his beauty, she only dared to think about it in her heart and didn't dare to let him know.

If he found out...

She probably wouldn't be able to get out of bed for three days.

"Alright, let's eat first." Mo Yesi hugged her tightly, his chest heaving up and down. After taking a few deep breaths, he gradually suppressed the restlessness in his body and spoke with a hoarse voice.

After he calmed down, he let go of Qiao Mianmian and said hoarsely, "Baby, I'll feed you first."

Qiao Mianmian blushed and looked at him fearfully. "Mo Yesi, I have to go to the hospital tomorrow morning."

"So?" Mo Yesi raised an eyebrow.

Qiao Mianmian said, "... I have to sleep early tonight."

"Mm, I do have to sleep early," said the man considerately, nodding.

Qiao Mianmian thought that he'd given up on the idea and heaved a sigh of relief. "You have to wake up early tomorrow too, right? Then, let's quickly eat and rest early."

Mo Yesi looked down and nodded. "Alright."

Chapter 923: Some Things Can't Be Compared

The sweet and sour spare ribs were almost done twice, and the second time was only barely edible with Qiao Mianmian's help.

When dinner was ready, Qiao Mianmian was really hungry.

In the end, she made four dishes and a soup.

One sweet and sour spare ribs, two steaks, and two dishes were all prepared by Qiao Mianmian alone.

Mo Yesi walked out of the kitchen in defeat.

No matter how unwilling he was to admit it, he had to admit that he wasn't talented in cooking.

It seemed like a simple dish, but it wasn't the case for him.

Even though he followed the recipe step by step, its appearance and taste were barely satisfactory.

He almost set the kitchen on fire.

This was the first time he'd failed in his first try, and it was in front of Qiao Mianmian too. It was embarrassing.

After all, it was a very simple thing for him to say.

She didn't expect him to slap his face so quickly.

He'd wanted to show off in front of his wife, but instead of doing well, he embarrassed himself in front of her.

Mo Yesi walked out of the kitchen silently, walked to the dining room, and sat down.

He looked at the two plates of ribs and steak on the table and saw that Qiao Mianmian was reaching for the ribs with her chopsticks. He hesitated for a while and grabbed her hand. "It's better not to eat it. It's already burnt, it won't taste good, and it won't be healthy to eat it. I'd better throw it out."

"Don't." Qiao Mianmian slapped his hand away and placed the pork ribs into the bowl. "Isn't this edible? Why are you throwing it away? It's such a waste."

Mo Yesi frowned. "But it's burnt."

"It's not very burnt." Qiao Mianmian looked at the black mess in the bowl and said against her conscience, "It just looks a little different. I tried it just now and it tastes pretty good."

After all, this was the first meal Mo Yesi prepared for her.

A spoiled and pampered Young Master was willing to cook for her. No matter what he did, it was hard to come by his kindness.

She cherished it.

She thought about how she and Su Ze had known each other for so long and dated for two whole years. Everyone around her said that he treated her very well, but in the end, Su Ze never cooked for her.

Some things couldn't be compared.

In comparison, she realized that the man she thought loved her deeply actually didn't like her that much.

In the end, Su Ze's affair with Qiao Anxin proved this point.

If a man loved you deeply and only had you in his heart, how could he be seduced by another woman?

Qiao Mianmian couldn't help but frown at the thought of Su Ze.

The more she detested Su Ze, the more she felt that a man like Mo Yesi was too precious.

She was even more determined to be with him.

She would always stay by his side, no matter what happened.

Chapter 924: I'll Be Yours for the Rest of My Life

As for those external obstructions, she would treat them as obstacles in their relationship and try to overcome them.

He'd done so much for her.

She couldn't just enjoy and accept his kindness and not be willing to do anything for him.

This was too unfair to him.

At this thought, Qiao Mianmian suddenly put down her chopsticks and gently grabbed Mo Yesi's hand. "Mo Yesi, I'll follow you well from now on. You said we'll always be together, right?"

Mo Yesi was stunned for a while before quickly holding her hand back. "Mm, I've said it before. Baby, what's wrong?"

He felt that Qiao Mianmian was acting strangely.

Qiao Mianmian smiled at him. "It's nothing. I just feel that since you're so good to me, I can't let you down."

Mo Yesi looked at her thoughtfully for a while before rubbing her head affectionately. "Why are you suddenly so emotional? Are you touched because I cooked for you?"

"Yes." Qiao Mianmian squeezed her fingers between his and smiled sweetly. She looked up at him and said, "I'm touched. I suddenly feel like I did something good in my previous life to have such a good husband."

Mo Yesi was stunned.

He looked at her deeply and stroked her hair gently. “Baby, then tell me, have I made you happy?”

Qiao Mianmian nodded.

At this moment, she felt so blissful.

“Really?” Mo Yesi’s eyes were as gentle as the moonlight on the window sill. “Do you really feel blissful being with me? Are those words from your heart?”

Qiao Mianmian nodded again. “Mm, from the bottom of my heart. Mo Yesi, we’ll be together forever, right?”

She furrowed her brows as she recalled her conversation with Madam Mo.

That conversation ended on bad terms.

Since Madam Mo wanted her to divorce Mo Yesi, she definitely wouldn’t let it go so easily.

If the negotiation failed, she wouldn’t let it go.

Qiao Mianmian was able to keep her heart firm. Mo Yesi wasn’t a mommy’s boy, and the Old Madam was someone she could rely on. Hence, she wasn’t afraid of Madam Mo interfering.

She was only worried that Madam Mo would go for the people around her.

If she pushed her too hard, this might not be impossible.

Qiao Mianmian hesitated to tell Mo Yesi about it.

“Of course.” Mo Yesi didn’t know what she was thinking. He took her worry as fear of separating from him. He held her hand tightly and kissed it.

The man’s voice was unbelievably gentle. “You’re already married to me. You’re my woman for the rest of your life. You have to be by my side, only by my side.”

“What about you?” The man’s domineering tone was full of possessiveness, but it made Qiao Mianmian feel especially sweet. She smiled and said, “I’ll be your woman for the rest of my life, then can you only be my man for the rest of your life?”

“Only by my side?”

“Yes.” Mo Yesi held her hand and kissed the back of it like a loyal knight. “My dear wife, I’ll be yours for the rest of my life.”

Chapter 925: Did Someone Say Something to You?

The way he addressed her was so affectionate and alluring.

Qiao Mianmian’s heart started pounding.

“Baby, do you know that I’m really happy that you’re telling me this today?” Mo Yesi kissed the back of her hand and looked up at her tenderly. “To me, being able to give you happiness is something I’ve been pursuing. If I make you feel happy, that means I’ve succeeded, right?”

“This is the most fulfilling thing I’ve ever done. Perhaps I’m not doing well enough now, but I’ll continue to work hard and give you more happiness in the future. I’ll make sure you never regret marrying me.”

He couldn’t hide his joy.

It was obvious.

Qiao Mianmian could tell that he was really happy.

He looked like a child who had been acknowledged.

He said that this was the most fulfilling thing for him.

He even said that he wasn’t doing well enough and that he would work even harder in the future.

But to her, he was already doing well enough.

He was too good, so good that she started to worry.

She was worried that they might break up one day.

She was worried that he wouldn’t be so nice to her one day.

She was still worried... about a lot of things.

Once she started to care, she started to worry about her gains and losses.

She was afraid of losing him.

And she had never felt such emotions before.

“Mo Yesi, no matter what happens, you won’t leave me?” Qiao Mianmian asked softly.

The man nodded without hesitation. “I’ll never leave you.”

“Then, what if...” Qiao Mianmian thought about Madam Mo and hesitated to say it.

“If what?”

“What if someone doesn’t like us and objects to us being together?”

“Mm? What has it got to do with us whether others like us or not? Moreover, who’s to object to our relationship? Baby, no one has the right to interfere or object to my decision.”

Mo Yesi looked at her thoughtfully. “Baby, why are you suddenly asking this? Did someone say something to you?”

“No, I’m just asking casually.” Qiao Mianmian decided not to tell him about Madam Mo. He and Madam Mo had already had a conflict, and if she told him about it again, it might cause another conflict between them.

This wasn't what she wanted to see.

After Madam Mo spoke to her that time, there wasn't anything else.

She decided to observe for a while.

If Madam Mo caused any more trouble, she would decide whether to tell Mo Yesi.

Mo Yesi looked at her deeply again, not believing that she was just asking casually.

He narrowed his eyes and thought for a while. Although he still had doubts in his heart, he didn't continue asking.

Since she didn't want to say it, he couldn't get anything out of her.

"Let's eat first." Qiao Mianmian avoided his probing gaze and picked up a piece of chicken. "This is my specialty, but I haven't made it in a long time. Try it and see how it tastes."

Chapter 926: It Feels So Good to Have a Home

"Mm." Mo Yesi didn't continue the topic. He picked up his chopsticks and picked up the chicken that Qiao Mianmian placed in his bowl.

"How is it?" Qiao Mianmian looked at him expectantly. "Is the chicken too tough? Is it flavorful enough?"

Qiao Mianmian had some confidence in her culinary skills.

Although her culinary skills couldn't be compared to that of a chef, she wasn't much inferior.

Especially this dish of Kung Pao Chicken. It was one of her specialties.

She had done it for Su Ze twice in the past, and he was full of praises for it.

Mo Yesi chewed carefully and only turned to look at her after swallowing the food. "It's delicious."

"Really?" Qiao Mianmian smiled happily. "You're not lying to me, right? If you don't like it, you can tell me directly. I'm not afraid of criticism."

"I'm not lying to you." Mo Yesi said seriously, "It's delicious. It's the best dish I've eaten since I was young."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

Even if he was trying to make her happy, this was too much.

She knew her standards.

He had been eating the dishes prepared by the top chefs since he was a child, so he was really picky.

He probably wouldn't even be interested in her food.

"It's true." Mo Yesi seemed to be afraid that she wouldn't believe him. "I really think this is the best dish I've ever had. The taste is very special, very different from other dishes."

"Special?" Qiao Mianmian rested her chin on one hand and blinked curiously. "How is it special?"

"I can't describe it, either." Mo Yesi smiled and said gently, "It probably tastes like home, so it's very different. Baby, this is the food you personally cooked for me, I'll definitely finish it all."

Yes, the smell of home.

Hence, it was unique.

Besides her, no one else could do it.

At this moment, Mo Yesi looked at the person sitting beside him, and then at the food on the table. He felt unprecedented happiness and satisfaction.

It felt so good to have a family.

...

Mo Yesi was very nice to her for this meal.

He almost finished the two dishes that she made.

As for the steak and ribs he made, Qiao Mianmian only had a taste before he forcefully threw them into the trash can.

In his words, he was worried that she would eat something bad.

After dinner, Qiao Mianmian was chased to the living room to watch television.

She wanted to help clear the dishes in the kitchen, but he rejected her.

Qiao Mianmian leaned lazily on the sofa in the living room and looked at the man running around the dining room and kitchen. She couldn't help but take a picture of him clearing the leftovers on the table.

After taking the photo, she photoshopped it and posted it on WeChat.

She sent it selectively. Some people could see it, while others couldn't.

People who knew that she was with Mo Yesi could see it.

The moment she posted it, she received a Like and comment from Linda.

Linda commented: [I'll eat this dog food first.]

Qiao Mianmian immediately replied: [Sister Xie, have you eaten?]

Linda: [Mm, I just ate. Now that you're free, is it convenient to call you?]

Chapter 927: Don't Go to the Hospital

Qiao Mianmian knew that Linda must be looking for her.

She exited WeChat and called her.

“Sister Xie, why are you looking for me?” Qiao Mianmian asked directly.

“Mm, I already know that Huang Yilin brought sulfuric acid to the set. How is Tu Yilei now? Is the burn on the back of his hand serious?”

Qiao Mianmian guessed that she was asking about this, so she told her everything about Tu Yilei.

Linda heaved a sigh of relief. “Thankfully, it’s not too serious. Otherwise...”

Halfway through her sentence, she kept quiet for a few seconds before saying, “I always thought that the scandal between you and Tu Yilei was created by someone with bad intentions, but it seems like he really has that kind of intention towards you.

“Mianmian, what do you think?”

“What do I think?” Qiao Mianmian felt that Linda’s question was a little strange. “I don’t have any thoughts. Sister Xie, you know that I have a boyfriend, and we have a good relationship.”

“Mm, I know.” Linda kept quiet for a while before saying, “Mianmian, since you don’t have any feelings for him, then keep a distance from him. I think you already know the consequences of being too close to him.

“Moreover, he was injured because of you. It’s fine if his fans don’t know about it, but once they do, you’ll be attacked by them. I heard that you took care of him for a long time at the hospital today?”

“Mm.” Qiao Mianmian didn’t hide anything. “Sister Xie, I know what you’re saying. It’s just that he got injured because of me, so I can’t sit back and do nothing. It’s my duty to take care of him at the hospital.”

“I didn’t say that you can’t. It’s just that a lot of people go in and out of the hospital. What if someone takes a picture of you? The wound on the back of his hand won’t heal anytime soon. You can’t possibly go to the hospital every day, right?”

“And with his situation, I’m afraid the male lead is going to change. This matter can be kept under wraps for a while, but it can’t be kept under wraps forever. When the time comes, his fans will definitely create a scene. Mianmian, I suggest you take the opportunity to keep a distance from him. This isn’t the only way you can repay him.

“Moreover, he has feelings for you. If you go to the hospital every day, he’ll misunderstand. Listen to me, just get someone to go to the hospital for you every day. If you really feel bad, you can call him to show concern.

“But don’t go to the hospital.”

Qiao Mianmian was silent for a long time.

She knew what Linda was worried about.

She had considered all the things Linda had considered.

She also thought that the burn on Tu Yilei's hand couldn't be healed in a day or two.

It would take a long time for it to recover.

And in this period of time, he had to reject a lot of work.

Given his current status, he would definitely be working until the Lunar New Year.

But it was precisely because he helped her that his work was affected.

The silence during the peak period had a huge impact on his career.

She felt even more guilty and uneasy.

Because she suddenly realized that Tu Yilei didn't just cause harm to his body.

It had a huge impact on his career too.

Chapter 928: You Still Have a Rich and Powerful Husband

She owed him more than she thought...

It seemed like it was impossible to return it.

...

Mo Yesi packed up and came out of the kitchen.

Seeing Qiao Mianmian sitting on the sofa in a daze with her cell phone in her hand, looking like she had a lot on her mind, he quickly walked over, sat down beside her, and pulled her into his arms.

"What are you thinking about?" He looked down at her cell phone. "Someone called you just now?"

Qiao Mianmian looked up at him, still confused. "Mm, Sister Xie called me."

"Your manager? Why did she call you?"

"She told me something about Tu Yilei."

"That guy with the surname Tu?" Mo Yesi furrowed his brows when he heard his love rival's name.

"What has it got to do with him?"

"Sister Xie told me not to go to the hospital to see him. Otherwise, I'd be in trouble." Qiao Mianmian was frustrated and needed someone to help her analyze the situation. Hence, she told Mo Yesi everything Linda said.

Mo Yesi was silent for a few seconds before rubbing her head and saying, "Mm, I think what your manager said makes sense. There's really no need to visit him at the hospital every day. That guy has ill intentions towards you, but he can't wait for you to take care of him every day. You're doing this out of gratitude, but he doesn't think so."

"But I feel like I owe him too much." Qiao Mianmian frowned. "He was injured because of me, and it affected his work. Sister Xie said that the male lead role will definitely be replaced. I feel sorry for him."

“You don’t know, but with his current popularity, if he suddenly leaves the public eye, it will have a huge impact on him. Moreover, before his hand recovers, he might not be able to shoot some commercials.

“I really can’t make up for his losses.”

“So, you feel guilty and sorry for him?”

Qiao Mianmian bit her lip and nodded. “Mm.”

“Then, let me make it up to him for you,” Mo Yesi said casually. “When he recovers, I’ll give him a better male lead role. As for the financial losses he suffered because of his injuries, I’ll compensate him double.

“I can give him whatever resources he wants in the future. I guarantee that his career won’t be affected by this injury. Moreover, I can make him even more popular.

“In that case, wouldn’t you feel less burdened?”

Qiao Mianmian looked up in shock. “You...”

“Baby, don’t forget that you have a rich and powerful husband.” Mo Yesi smiled. “Didn’t I say that if you can’t solve it, you can get your husband to solve it for you? Although I don’t like that guy, I’m grateful to him for taking the hit for you.

“Don’t worry, I’ll make it up to him.”

To him, this was just a small matter.

It wasn’t worth her trouble.

The thought that she was actually worried about that brat named Tu upset him.

Besides him, she couldn’t think of another man.

Especially that brat with the surname Tu.

That brat actually dared to covet her.

If it wasn’t for his help in blocking the acid, he would have taught him a lesson already.

“You’ll really help him?” Qiao Mianmian finally felt better.

Chapter 929: Thank You, Mo Yesi

“Of course.” Mo Yesi sighed as he hugged her. “No matter how much I dislike that brat, he’s still your benefactor. Moreover, if you continue to owe him, you’ll always think of him. I don’t want my wife to think of another man.

“In any case, you don’t have to worry about this anymore. I promise that his work won’t be affected. Do you feel better now?”

“Mm.”

Qiao Mianmian nodded and smiled.

To her, letting Tu Yilei get hurt for her was already letting him down.

If this incident affected his career, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life.

She had to admit that Mo Yesi's promise made her feel less guilty.

She finally felt better.

She knew that he had the ability.

As long as he promised, he would definitely do it.

He was Mo Yesi.

The youngest Chairman in the history of the Mo Corporation.

The person who controlled the entire economy of Country A.

His promises were never empty checks.

Qiao Mianmian looked up at his handsome face and couldn't suppress the sweetness and warmth in her heart. She hesitated for a while and took the initiative to kiss him. "Mo Yesi, thank you."

Her life had been smooth-sailing ever since she married him.

Because even if things didn't go well, he would quickly settle them for her.

She used to settle everything by herself.

She didn't know how it felt to rely on someone.

But now, she had a family, a husband, and someone she could rely on.

She wasn't going to bear everything alone.

No matter what happened now, she knew that she wouldn't face it alone. This man who had already become her husband would help her settle everything.

How lucky was she to have met Mo Yesi?

This man was too good.

God was too kind to send such a good man to her.

She would definitely cherish him.

The man was obviously not very satisfied with her light kiss. She had just moved away when he pulled her back.

He placed his hand on the back of her head and lowered his handsome face. He gently touched the corner of her lips and said in a low voice, "You're thanking me just to dismiss me, mm?"

Qiao Mianmian blinked and gulped. "Then, what else do you want?"

Mo Yesi pretended to think for a while and whispered, "At least call me Hubby.

"Baby, I want to hear you call me Hubby."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“This isn’t hard for you, right? Call me Hubby?”

Qiao Mianmian looked at the man’s handsome face and couldn’t help but blush. She bit her lip and hesitated for a while before saying softly, “Hubby.”

Mo Yesi’s eyes narrowed. “Call me that again.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

“Be good, call me again.”

Thinking about his good performance today, Qiao Mianmian agreed to whatever he asked for. “Hubby.”

Her voice was soft and sweet.

She usually spoke softly and sweetly, and the way she addressed him was so sweet.

Mo Yesi’s heart melted.

Chapter 930: Sleep After Exercising

Qiao Mianmian couldn’t help but shudder when the man’s warm and moist lips touched hers. She asked, “W-What reward do you want?”

“Mm, let me think...”

Mo Yesi kissed her on the lips and bit it.

He seemed to treat her lips as a delicacy. After tasting it several times, he murmured hoarsely, “I want you. Can I?”

Qiao Mianmian was already dizzy from his kiss. She only snapped back to her senses when she felt his hand enter her collar.

She held him down. “Mm... Mo Yesi, no...”

“Call me Hubby.”

The man held her hand and kissed her again. “Why not? I’ve calculated the time. Your Aunt Flo isn’t here yet.”

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

He actually remembered her period?

She didn’t even remember much about it.

Qiao Mianmian had a strange feeling when she thought about how this man remembered her period just to do that with her.

Wasn’t he the male god of abstinence?

Wasn't he a man of few desires?

This man in front of her, who was thinking about doing it with her every day, how was he pure and simple?

He always looked as if he wanted to eat her up. It had nothing to do with "pure and innocent".

"But, I want to rest early..." Qiao Mianmian trembled in his arms at the thought of his terrifying stamina.

"Then, let's just do it once." The man kissed her and said in a low voice, "It's still early, there's still time. It's best to sleep after exercising."

Qiao Mianmian was speechless.

How was it suitable!

He always said that he would only do it once.

But when had he ever done what he said?

He was a liar.

She wouldn't be so foolish as to believe him.

"Hubby, I'm not feeling well today. I want to sleep early. Can we do it another day..." She tugged at the man's arm and said coquettishly.

She thought that this would soften his heart, but little did she know that in the eyes of men, she looked like a criminal.

Mo Yesi couldn't stand it when she called him Hubby.

The man's eyes burned as he turned around and pinned her down. He kissed her cheeks one after another. "Baby, proper exercise is good for sleep. Just once, I promise it'll only be once today."

...

In the end, Qiao Mianmian's protest was futile.

It was a good thing that Mo Yesi kept his word this time. Since he said it once, he only wanted her once.

But it was a long time this time...

And it was full of tricks.

Even though it was only once, Qiao Mianmian was still exhausted after the incident. Mo Yesi even carried her to the shower.

It wasn't the first time he did it, so there was nothing to be shy about.

Moreover, she was already too sleepy to open her eyes during the shower. She fell asleep before he even finished showering.

She slept all the way to the next day.

When she opened her eyes, Mo Yesi was already gone.

Qiao Mianmian rubbed her eyes and got out of bed. She was about to call Mo Yesi when she heard the door open.