

Elite Doting 1041

Chapter 1041: Labeling a Man As a Bitch (Part Four)

“Mommy Wen, stop gazing.” Yan Rusheng stretched his hand to cover Xuxu’s face before pulling her around. He teased her as they walked. “If our little girl gets married to a faraway place, wouldn’t you cry your eyes out?”

Xuxu coldly snorted. “She wouldn’t.”

She clutched Yan Rusheng’s arm with both hands and leaned against him closely.

“Bai Jing, what are you looking at? Let’s go.”

Su Yue turned around and saw that Bai Jing was still dawdling behind and throwing sneak glances behind her.

Bai Jing grunted in response and threw a final look behind before hastening her footsteps.

She bent her head with furrowed eyebrows, looking troubled.

They dashed towards the field.

“Su Yue.”

Someone suddenly called Su Yue, and so she stopped before turning around.

A skinny man was walking towards her from behind a tree. He was clad in a white shirt and black pants. He was wearing spectacles and he looked graceful.

He smiled as he walked towards them. Su Yue tightly furrowed her eyebrows as though she despised him.

She pressed her lips without responding. Zhao Zheng walked to her and smiled warmly. “Did you forget me? I’m your third sister-in-law’s classmate. We met yesterday.”

Su Yue muttered under her breath and bowed her head.

Zhao Zheng overlooked her aloof and cold attitude and continued to shower her with concern. “Military training must be tiring.”

Su Yue clammed up and peered at the ground.

Zhao Zheng’s expression hardened a little when Su Yue ignored him. But his tone remained warm and friendly. “Is this your classmate?”

He pointed to Bai Jing.

Su Yue nodded and was about to excuse herself when Zhao Zheng interrupted. “Is she your good friend, Bai Jing?”

“Yes.” Su Yue nodded and a crease appeared in the middle of her eyebrows. She looked extremely annoyed and impatient.

Zhao Zheng seemed awkward, but his eyes were cold. He glanced at Bai Jing before introducing himself. “I’m from the Chinese department. I’m Zhao Zheng. You may look for me in school if you need help.”

Without waiting for Bai Jing to respond, Su Yue spoke in a high-pitched voice. “My third brother said that we can look for the principal.”

*Isn’t the principal more capable than you?’ *Su Yue thought smugly to herself.

Zhao Zheng couldn’t maintain his expression any longer. He smiled awkwardly, but his eyes were full of hatred.

He felt that Su Yue was just like Yan Rusheng—arrogant and haughty. She was a replica of Yan Rusheng.

He looked at Bai Jing and smiled. “I’m high school classmates with Yan Rusheng too, and I know many interesting stories about him.”

Bai Jing shifted her eyes guiltily. She hurriedly bowed her head to avoid looking into Zhao Zheng’s eyes. She had a feeling that his shrewd and sly-looking eyes could see through her.

“Professor Zhao, we need to go.” Su Yue grabbed Bai Jing and pulled her away.

They walked for some distance before Zhao Zheng’s yell sounded. “Su Yue, you can look for me in the office if you need help. Same goes for your classmate!”

His eyes stared intently at Su Yue and Bai Jing’s figures, and he smirked.

“This man is really annoying. He is the love rival of my third brother, ignore him the next time.” Su Yue reminded Bai Jing.

It startled Bai Jing to hear that. “He likes your third sister-in-law?”

Chapter 1042: Labeling a Man As a Bitch (Part Five)

“Yes.” Su Yue nodded. “But my third brother also said that he is not even worthy to carry his shoes.”

“I agree with him. What do you think?” She reeled off endlessly. “My third brother is so handsome. How can he be compared to him? He even wants to woo my third sister-in-law. How annoying.”

Bai Jing bowed her head in silence.

Su Yue grinned as she rattled on. “But my third sister-in-law is such a perfect person. She will definitely have many suitors. Do you know Brother Ah Heng? The extremely handsome guy!”

She sounded very proud of Xuxu.

“Bai Jing, why are you so quiet?” Su Yue finally noticed that Su Yue seemed to be in a stupor as she stood there with her head bowed.

Bai Jing raised her head and smiled weakly.

They went back to the field.

There were many others who weren't here yet and the instructors paced to and fro.

The sun shone mercilessly on them and the instructors were all perspiring.

"Hurry up! Go get his number. Whoever succeeds, we will give her a red packet."

"I can't! You go."

"Useless!"

"You should go!"

A few girls were egging each other on to get the handsome military instructor's contact number.

Everyone was tempted to try, but no one really dared to go forward.

"Whoever gets the number will get a red packet of 200 yuan."

As more students began to enter the field, the group of girls began to get anxious.

Su Yue frowned as their high-pitched voices irritated her. She stepped forward and walked towards the handsome military instructor.

She peered at him with an innocent and pure expression. "Mr. Instructor, can I get your number?"

Her voice was loud and clear.

In an instant, the entire field fell silent. Everyone widened their eyes in shock.

The handsome military instructor simply stared at Su Yue, evidently too shocked for words.

Su Yue knitted her eyebrows and raised her voice. "Can I add you on WeChat?"

Finally, the military instructor responded and he blushed crimson.

Su Yue continued to look at him innocently and pointed at the girls behind her. "They want your number. If they give me the red packet, I'll split half of it with you," explained Su Yue.

All of them were speechless.

The other military instructors who witnessed this scene began to chuckle and tried to tease the handsome military instructor with their eyes.

The handsome military instructor's face fell and he blushed even harder. He chided Su Yue sternly. "Go back now."

Su Yue sneered coldly. "You're so petty."

She turned around and walked back.

All of them were speechless.

Everyone had the same thought in their mind—this girl would explode in popularity.

Su Yue returned to her position and addressed the group of girls. “You can give up. He won’t give you his number.”

She retracted her arrogant and aloof gaze and carried on standing straight.

...

‘A University’s newly crowned campus belle is innocent and pure. Her beauty is unrivaled and just her voice alone has already won the hearts of many. This campus belle is even gutsy enough to ask for the contact of the military instructor during military training, in front of all the students. After being rejected, this girl merely pouted before making a retort. Numerous male students are infatuated with this fresh first-year beauty...’

Chapter 1043: Labeling a Man As a Bitch (Part Six)

It was the start of the semester, and the new school belle and school beau were always the hottest topics on campus.

Someone took a video of Su Yue asking the handsome military instructor for his number and uploaded it online. It instantly went viral.

During dinner in the evening, Su Yue realized that she had hit the school headlines.

Bai Jing and Su Yue found seats at an empty table.

They were about to sit down when a group of guys walked over to them. “Hi juniors, let’s eat together.”

They sat down immediately.

After they sat down, someone immediately inched nearer to Su Yue and grinned. “Junior, can you give me your WeChat number?”

“No.” Su Yue continued eating without looking at the guy at all.

After a day of military training, she was completely drained and famished.

The guy frowned. “You’re so petty.”

He had just imitated how Su Yue had retorted earlier on in the day when the instructor rejected her.

Su Yue was a little speechless.

Not just the guys at the table, even the rest of the students were all glancing at them, looking inquisitive.

“Junior, I’m from the badminton club. You can join my club.”

“Junior, don’t listen to him. Your looks and image are most suitable for our drama club.”

There was silence.

The group of boys had surrounded Su Yue and chattered incessantly. Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows, looking annoyed.

“You guys are so annoying. Stop disturbing me when I’m eating.”

Everyone was fawning over her, but this tactic didn’t work on Su Yue at all. In the end, one of the guys gave a sarcastic remark. “Didn’t you ask the instructor for his number today? Stop pretending.”

Su Yue tightly knitted her eyebrows and her movements stopped completely.

Everyone felt that the atmosphere had turned icy cold and instinctively, they wanted to retreat.

Su Yue rose and grabbed the bowl of soup in front of her. She poured the soup on the guy who had just mocked her. The soup trickled from the top of his head to his chin and to his clothes.

Instinctively, the guy shut his eyes tightly.

Everyone held their breath and moments later, the canteen erupted with raucous laughter.

“You’re like a housefly, affecting my appetite.” Su Yue added maliciously after pouring soup over the guy.

Without a second look, she turned to Bai Jing. “Let’s go somewhere else.”

She stood up and walked towards the entrance of the canteen.

Countless pairs of eyes stared at her and she strode out, looking composed and haughty as she raised her chin.

Bai Jing gazed at Su Yue and hesitated for a moment. “Su Yue, do you think you went overboard earlier on?”

Su Yue frowned and asked, “Don’t you think he is annoying?”

“A little.” Bai Jing nodded.

Su Yue sneered coldly. “I never talk to annoying people.”

Bai Jing grinned and quipped, “I can tell.”

‘Never talk to annoying people... Can she do that?’

**‘Why can’t she splash soup at the person she hated or ignored them coldly?’ **

‘Was that her destiny?’

Su Yue didn’t notice that Bai Jing looked sorrowful. She grabbed her elbow and said, “Let’s go out to eat. What do you want?”

Bai Jing snapped to and rubbed her belly. “I’m full and I’m tired. So I don’t want to head out.”

“All right then. Let’s go back.” Su Yue nodded as she was tired too. “We have snacks in the dorm. I can eat those,” added Su Yue.

...

This little lass had just started school and she was already in the limelight!

Chapter 1044: Little Lass, Come Over To My Place Tonight (Part One)

When Young Master Ming took a break from his hectic schedule, he saw some news articles pertaining to Su Yue, and his mood went downhill.

He couldn't put his mind at ease.

Depressed, he took two clouds of smoke from the cigarette between his fingers. He held it, staring at the ceiling as he leaned against his comfortable chair.

His secretary knocked on the door and entered. "President, the planning department just sent in their report," he said, placing a file before him.

"Mm." Ming Ansheng snapped out of his daze and acknowledged. Then he looked down at the cigarette between his fingers, which had already burnt till the bud.

He hurriedly disposed of it, standing up with his empty mug to get himself some water from outside.

His secretary immediately offered, "President, let me get that for you."

"No need," Ming Ansheng replied, already stepping out of his office.

He made himself some coffee and stood by the window in the tearoom. He stared out of the window. The window was open and the heat dissipated into the room.

Not long after, he began to feel warm.

It was such a scorching day; he wondered if that lass could handle the military training.

The more he thought about it, the more uneasy he became.

Finally, he decided. He finished his coffee in one gulp and left the room in large strides.

It was one hour past the knock-off timing, but a few people were still working overtime.

Ming Ansheng returned to his office to get his phone, then headed for the exit.

"I'll make a move first," he said to his secretary, his pace never faltering.

When the elevator reached the first floor and the doors opened, a tall woman entered his vision. He frowned and annoyance flashed through his eyes, which he didn't bother concealing.

"Ansheng." Tang Feiling's eyes brightened when she saw him.

She was wearing a white sleeveless dress made of soft fabric, which made her look taller than she already was.

Ming Ansheng glanced over her and didn't say a word. He walked out of the lift and headed towards the exit.

"Ansheng, I came to invite you over to my place for dinner," Tang Feiling said, following him.

When she caught up, she tried to grab his elbow.

Ming Ansheng dodged her hand and escaped breezily. He replied coldly, "I have plans."

"Let's go together then, shall we?" Tang Feiling asked coquettishly, pouting.

Ming Ansheng halted in his steps and turned to her with a cold glare. "Tang Feiling, I've told you before—don't look for me at the office."

"Why not?" Tang Feiling began to feel angry that her hospitality was not being reciprocated. "We're already engaged, and we're getting married soon. I'm Bright Vision's future boss, so why can't I come to find you?"

"Tang Feiling, don't make me hate you more," Ming Ansheng warned, gritting his teeth.

Then, without waiting for her reaction, he turned and made for the exit.

"Ming Ansheng, you..." Tang Feiling glared at his retreating figure, frustrated to the point of speechlessness.

But after some thought, she still chased after him.

After they exited, Ming Ansheng stopped in his tracks again. He turned to her and said, "If you don't want me to call off the engagement, disappear from my sight right now."

Tang Feiling panicked. "Even if you want to call off the engagement, I won't agree to it."

Ming Ansheng ignored her and retreated down the steps, his expression dark.

And his fists clenched.

If Tang Feiling wasn't so clingy, it wouldn't be this hard to call off the engagement.

Chapter 1045: Little Lass, Come Over to My Place Tonight (Part Two)

The car was already waiting for him. He got down the steps and opened the car door, his large frame squeezing in.

He then immediately shut the door behind him. "Start the car."

The chauffeur obeyed and drove off immediately.

Tang Feiling stood in her spot and watched as the car drove off. Angered, she stomped her foot and exclaimed, "Ming Ansheng, you bastard!"

But no matter how loud she shouted, he couldn't hear her, and he didn't care.

When the car turned into the road, the chauffeur asked Ming Ansheng, "President, shall I send you home directly?"

Ming Ansheng rubbed his temples and answered, "Give me the car, you can knock off now."

"All right," the chauffeur replied before stopping the car at the side of the road.

Ming Ansheng got into the driver's seat and started the car, stepping full force on the pedal.

After driving for a while at breakneck speed, he slowed down.

The scorching sun was setting and the sky was a shade of rosy red.

'Why did they have to give birth to me...'

'Uncle Ming, can you bring me for a spin later?'

'Uncle Ming, can you bring me to get a tattoo now?'

'Uncle Ming, can you help me blow at it?'

As Ming Ansheng stared forward, Su Yue's voice flooded through his mind and he fell into a trance.

After he recovered from his stupor, he realized that he had beat a red light. He shook his head to prevent his thoughts from running wild.

He picked up his phone and dialed Su Yue's number.

After a melodious ringtone, a weary voice answered, "Hello..."

Ming Ansheng's expression softened immediately. "You're sleeping so early?"

Su Yue replied, "I'm dead beat."

Ming Ansheng had expected her to be tired, and it made his heart ache. He asked, "Have you eaten?"

"Are you Uncle Ming?" Su Yue asked suddenly.

"..." He was speechless. They had exchanged a few lines and she didn't know who he was?

Ming Ansheng purposely sounded unhappy as he said, "It's only been a month and you already forgot my voice?"

"Oh , " Su Yue replied lazily. Then she added, "What do you want?"

Ming Ansheng answered, "I'm driving past your school gate. Let's have a meal together."

"I don't want to eat with you."

Su Yue sounded frustrated. Ming Ansheng's heart deflated. "Yueyue."

Then in a softer voice, he pleaded, "I want to have a meal with you, okay?"

Su Yue asked, "Are you bringing me to get chicken wings?"

"Mm, " Ming Ansheng replied with a smile.

“All right then,” Su Yue agreed with a nod, though she sounded reluctant.

After the call ended, she sat up and scratched her head. She looked over at the opposite bed and said, “Bai Jing, Uncle Ming wants to bring me out for a meal. Come and join us.”

Bai Jing shook her head. “I’ll pass. I’m tired.”

Then she returned her attention to her phone.

Su Yue got off the bed and grabbed her hand. “Come on, you’ll be bored being alone in the dormitory.”

“You go ahead,” Bai Jing said in an adamant tone, shaking her head. Then she smiled and said, “You didn’t eat much for dinner just now, so let your Uncle Ming bring you out for some good food later.”

Su Yue replied with an ‘oh’ and didn’t want to force her.

She flipped through her closet to find some clothes to wear. She put on a pure white T-shirt and pale blue leggings before looking at herself in the mirror.

She started combing her hair only after she was satisfied.

Bai Jing looked at her in confusion. “Su Yue, what’s your relationship with that Uncle Ming?”

Chapter 1046: Little Lass, Come Over to My Place Tonight (Part Three)

As Su Yue combed her hair, she replied, “He’s a friend, and a classmate, of my Third Brother and Third sister-in-law. All of them grew up together.”

“Is he not married?” Bai Jing asked, confused.

Su Yue frowned. “He has a very annoying fiancée.”

After trying a braid, she dropped her hands and added, her lips pursed, “But he likes her.”

She threw the comb on the table and walked over to her bed. She grabbed a bag, which was hanging from the bed, and hung it over her shoulder.

“Uncle Ming seems to treat you really well,” Bai Jing commented, her gaze landing on Su Yue’s right chest, the gears in her mind moving.

Su Yue nodded. “Yup, just like my Third sister-in-law and Third Brother.”

Bai Jing smiled. “Go quickly. Don’t be back too late, there’s military training tomorrow.”

“Mm.” Su Yue waved and said, “Bye bye, I’ll bring back some nice food for you.”

Bai Jing smiled.

...

Ming Ansheng called Su Yue and told her he was at the east gate of A University, which was the closest gate to the dormitory.

The moment Su Yue left, she saw Ming Ansheng's car by the side of the road.

She walked over shyly.

Ming Ansheng saw her coming and opened the door of the front passenger seat for her. "Yueyue."

Su Yue got on and Ming Ansheng stared at her small face, a warm smile reaching his eyes.

"Where are you bringing me to eat?" Su Yue asked with a frown. Since she got onto the car, she looked downwards and didn't spare Ming Ansheng a glance.

Ming Ansheng sized her up, confused. "What's wrong?"

Su Yue ignored him and rushed him. "Aren't you bringing me to eat? Let's go."

"To my place, I'll cook for you," Ming Ansheng replied as he started the car.

Su Yue finally looked up at him and asked, "You can cook?"

Her pure eyes took in his handsome features, a face of suspicion.

Ming Ansheng raised his eyebrows meaningfully. "I guess you're about to find out."

Su Yue replied with an 'oh'. Then she mumbled, "Brother Qi Lei cooks better for sure."

Brother Qi Lei again.

Young Master Ming was about to go mad. He wanted to warn that little lass not to mention that small TCM boy in front of him again.

But... What right did he have?

It took them less than an hour to drive from A University to Ming Ansheng's place, without traffic. Ming Ansheng brought her to a huge supermarket near his house.

It was the peak hour at the supermarket.

Ming Ansheng entered and was taken aback. It had been a while since he last stepped into such a supermarket and he was at a loss of what to do.

"Uncle Ming, the cart," Su Yue said, pushing a shopping cart in front of him. She smiled and said, "I'll sit inside, and you'll push me, okay?"

Without waiting for his reply, she had already climbed into the cart.

Ming Ansheng was speechless, but he was affectionate to her and started pushing the cart into the supermarket. As he pushed, he joked, "I'll leave you here after payment."

"Nobody will want me," Su Yue said, sticking out her tongue at him as she looked elsewhere.

"That one, that one. I want that flavor of potato chips..."

“Coke.”

After much effort, they filled the cart to the brim with snacks. Su Yue reached out to grab a Coke but Ming Ansheng quickly pushed the cart away. “No, I already told you that you should drink less of that.”

“I just want a bottle. I’m about to die of thirst,” Su Yue complained. “You’re too petty, you can’t even buy me one bottle.”

They were now at the clothing section, and Su Yue stood up suddenly.

Ming Ansheng got a shock. “Yueyue, what are you doing?”

Chapter 1047: Little Lass, Come Over To My Place Tonight (Part Four)

Su Yue bent and stretched over, grabbing a bra from the bra shelves and hanging it on Ming Ansheng’s neck. “This is for you, penny pincher.”

Then she sat down in a fit.

Ming Ansheng looked down at the bra hanging from his neck. A dark expression formed on his handsome face.

All the shoppers nearby looked at him and snickered.

He blushed. He took it off his neck and glared at Su Yue. He scolded softly, “Quit horsing around, or I’ll whack you.”

He then returned the bra to its original place.

Su Yue was about to talk back when he suddenly took a turn. His voice turned gentle and he warned, “Just one bottle.”

Su Yue’s anger dissipated immediately.

She sat in the shopping cart, peering up at Ming Ansheng as she frowned.

Ming Ansheng felt her gaze and raised his eyebrows at her. “What’s up?”

Su Yue shook her head. “Nothing, my heart just feels strange.”

Then she touched her chest, where her heart was situated.

Ming Ansheng didn’t know what she meant by strange. He pushed her towards the beverage section and grabbed a bottle of coke for her.

Su Yue took it from him and started drinking.

Ming Ansheng made a few rounds before he finally found the meat section.

He went straight for the chicken wings. He stared at the huge piles of chicken wings placed on ice before looking at the chicken wings packed in boxes in the adjacent glass display cabinet.

He walked over and immediately, a supermarket employee came up to him with recommendations. She was a woman in her forties to fifties.

“Sir, you’re looking for chicken wings? These are wings from free-range chickens, and they’re fresh, they just arrived today.”

The employee said as she took out the chicken wings. She tore open a protective layer. She pointed at the chicken wings and said to Ming Ansheng, “Look, there’s no ice at all.”

When Ming Ansheng heard her words, he didn’t say a word. He just grabbed two boxes from the cabinet and put them into the cart.

Then he turned around and headed towards the vegetable section.

The employee watched Young Master Ming leave and frowned. She thought to herself unhappily, *‘Although he’s good-looking, that was too rude of him’. *

Su Yue sat in the cart, drinking her Coke, feeling very satisfied.

All the passers-by who witnessed this had different reactions.

But most of the young ladies were full of envy, jealousy, and hatred.

“How I wish I also had a handsome and rich boyfriend.”

“You must be a pretty and beautiful young lady first.”

There was silence.

Ming Ansheng paid up and pushed the cart, a smile on his face. He seemed to be in good spirits.

Su Yue asked curiously, “Why are you smiling?”

Just now, she had been too engrossed in placing the snacks into the bags, so she didn’t hear those remarks.

So how would she know why Uncle Ming was so happy and cheerful?

She had already gotten off the shopping cart and walked towards Ming Ansheng. He stared at her face, smiling but not saying anything.

*‘You must be a pretty and beautiful young lady first.’ *

*‘Cute and pretty Yueyue, can I have you?’ *

Under his stare, Su Yue had an inexplicable feeling. And she didn’t know why but she started blushing.

She frowned, taking a piece of potato chips from her half-eaten packet and stuffing it into Ming Ansheng’s mouth.

He instinctively opened his mouth to eat it before he came to a realization.

Chapter 1048: Little Lass, Come Over to My Place Tonight (Part Five)

He froze. Then he chewed twice before swallowing it.

Su Yue consecutively fed him many chips.

They had parked the car in the underground carpark of the supermarket. When they got on, Ming Ansheng eyed the bottle of coke in Su Yue's hand with a sly gleam in his eye.

He frowned and complained to Su Yue. "I'm thirsty now and I'm holding you responsible since you fed me so many potato chips."

Without thinking, Su Yue uncapped the bottle of coke and passed it to Ming Ansheng. "You can have a sip."

Ming Ansheng smiled satisfactorily and took it from her.

Then Su Yue grumbled to herself. "See, I told you to buy another bottle for me. Penny pincher."

Ming Ansheng would leave some for her but upon hearing her words, he thought against it. He tilted his head upwards and finished it.

Before Su Yue could react, the bottle was already empty.

She clenched her fists and heavily pounded on his shoulder. "I hate you to death."

Ming Ansheng smiled with an indescribable air of elegance.

"I'll cook a delicious meal for you later." He started the car and melodious music filled the vehicle.

It had been a while since he felt so happy and carefree.

Once he entered, Ming Ansheng turned on the lights and took out his huge pair of slippers from the shoe cupboard. "Put these on."

Su Yue shook her head. "It's fine."

She took off her shoes and walked barefooted into the house. She went past the porch and stopped in front of the fish tank in the living room.

She bent over and observed the fishes before frowning. "Uncle Ming, what happened to that beautiful butterfly-tail fish?"

The fish tank was empty. Not a fish in sight.

The previous time she came, there was only one fish, an exquisite butterfly-tail fish.

Ming Ansheng had already entered the kitchen and he answered, "It's long dead."

"Why?" Su Yue sadly asked.

She walked over to the kitchen entrance and leaned against the door frame.

'*She was so sad over the death of a fish?*' Ming Ansheng smiled in amusement. "I rarely come here. It would be a miracle if it were still alive."

From what he remembered, she wasn't one to be interested in cats, dogs, and small animals.

And she definitely wasn't. But the previous time she came, that butterfly-tail fish captivated her. She even offered it some of her biscuits.

"Oh." Su Yue frowned.

Ming Ansheng asked, "Was a whole day of military training tiring? Go sit on the sofa and watch some TV. I'll be done in a while."

He had already put on his apron and he was washing the chicken wings.

Su Yue looked at him in doubt. "Are you sure your chicken wings will taste good?"

Ming Ansheng felt angered that the little lass had questioned his abilities so many times. "Quickly sit on the sofa and watch TV."

"Fine." Su Yue pouted and turned to walk away.

Ming Ansheng finished washing the chicken wings and placed them onto a plate. He added seasoning and marinated them.

He was well-versed with the entire procedure.

He was busy in the kitchen for quite a while, and it seemed completely quiet outside. Ming Ansheng walked to the entrance of the kitchen and poked his head out, looking towards the sofa.

The TV wasn't on, and Su Yue wasn't in sight either.

Confused, he exited the kitchen. "Yueyue?"

Ming Ansheng walked over to the sofa. Su Yue was lying on it, eyes closed and fast asleep.

All of a sudden, even the time felt gentle.

He grabbed two tissues and wiped his hands. He then picked up a folded blanket. Softly, he walked over to Su Yue and bent down.

He draped the blanket over her body carefully.

"Yueyue." As he observed her pretty face, Ming Ansheng couldn't help but call out to her, his voice ever so gentle.

Chapter 1049: Little Lass, Come Over to My Place Tonight (Part Six)

After a whole day's worth of training, Su Yue was tired. It took a toll on her so she didn't react.

Ming Ansheng didn't want to wake her either. He just wanted to say her name.

Her face had become tanned from exposure to the sun the whole day. Inch by inch, Ming Ansheng moved closer to Su Yue's face.

Even closer.

Finally, his lips met her face. It was as smooth as he imagined, and it felt a million times better than he thought it would be.

His deep breaths landed on Su Yue's face and she frowned.

Ming Ansheng hurriedly retreated and stood up.

His heart palpitated like never before. It threatened to pop out of his ribcage.

He entered the kitchen anxiously and leaned on the kitchen counter. He touched his lips and relived the sweetness of that moment.

He felt like he was under a spell he couldn't break out of. He couldn't control his strong desires for Su Yue much longer.

What should he do? What should he do?

...

Ming Ansheng looked at the clock. It was almost 10 p.m. She probably wouldn't be able to return to her hostel anymore.

He had simply no choice but to wake her up. "Yueyue, it's time to eat."

"I'm tired. I don't want to eat," Su Yue said lazily, waving her hand.

Ming Ansheng asked gently, "Aren't you hungry?"

"Nope," Su Yue answered with a shake of her head. She turned over and faced Ming Ansheng. With one hand under her face, her gaze subconsciously flitted over to his waist.

'That thorn apple tattoo on his waist looks way better...'

Meiduo's words suddenly came into her mind. She opened her sleepy eyes and said, "Uncle Ming, I want to see your thorn apple."

Ming Ansheng froze.

Su Yue observed his reaction and recalled his previous words to her. Then she hurriedly said, "It's okay. I don't want to see it anymore."

Then she flipped over and back-faced Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng knew why she suddenly changed her mind. "It's okay, you can take a look."

Then he sat beside her. He had changed into home clothes just now, so he was now in a loose white T-shirt.

He lifted the shirt slowly.

Su Yue turned around and surprise-filled her.

The blackthorn apple had other colors bordering it. In contrast to his fair skin tone, the flower seemed exceptionally beautiful and realistic.

"It's beautiful," Su Yue commented. She couldn't help but extend her hand to touch it.

The tips of her fingers grazed the area on his waist gently and Ming Ansheng's body tensed immediately.

He held his breath, his eyelashes quivering slightly.

'Yueyue, Yueyue...'

Ming Ansheng repeated continuously, the name that made his heart ache.

'Why did they have to give birth to me...'

How he wanted to hug her and tell her he would take care of her forever.

The tattoo was on the right side of Ming Ansheng's waist.

Su Yue couldn't take her eyes off it. "This flower is so cool and pretty."

"Yueyue." Ming Ansheng couldn't hold it in any longer. He grabbed Su Yue's wrist and stared at her with a fiery gaze.

His sudden move shocked Su Yue. It took her a while before she could react. "What... What's wrong?"

She met his gaze and she felt like her insides caught fire.

She was at a loss of what to do, and panic filled her small face.

Ming Ansheng held her wrist tightly, trying hard to calm his racing heart.

"Get up and eat, then I'll send you back to school. If not, you won't be able to enter when they lock the dormitory gates."

Chapter 1050: Implicated By Her (Part One)

Ming Ansheng clenched his teeth and released his grip on Su Yue's hand. He rose and marched gloomily to the kitchen.

It stunned Su Yue for a moment before she snapped out of her daze. She glanced at her wrist that had turned red from Ming Ansheng's tight grip earlier on.

She was seized with fear when he suddenly grabbed her. At the same time, she seemed to anticipate something.

What was she expecting?

Su Yue quietly reflected her feelings earlier on and was about to conclude when Ming Ansheng's voice disrupted her thoughts. "Yueyue, come and eat. The chicken wings are getting cold."

“Oh,” Su Yue calmly answered and strode to the dining table.

She picked up a chicken wing and stuffed it inside her mouth. She softly chewed before giving her honest opinion. “It’s quite nice, but Brother Qi Lei’s chicken wings are still the best.”

Ming Ansheng’s face fell and he extended his hand to knock her head. “Don’t go overboard with your requests. I reckon you’ll be taken in by someone with a few chicken wings.”

But then, it was actually Ming Ansheng who harbored an ulterior motive by learning how to cook chicken wings!

Ravenous, Su Yue sat down and began gobbling the food.

Ming Ansheng sent her back to the campus and chose the nearest entrance, which was the East Gate, but the road at East Gate was dim and dark.

Ming Ansheng was worried about her safety, so he said, “I’ll walk you back.”

He opened his car door.

Su Yue declined. “It’s all right. I’m not afraid.”

“I’ll walk you.” Ming Ansheng was firm and had already made his way to Su Yue.

Su Yue didn’t reject him and both of them walked back together.

When they reached the dormitory, Su Yue glanced at Ming Ansheng and softly said, “We’ve reached.”

Ming Ansheng nodded. “Go in then.”

“Mmm.” Su Yue nodded and turned around.

Ming Ansheng was reluctant to part with her and just stood there gazing at her.

“Uncle Ming.” Su Yue halted her footsteps and turned around to say to Ming Ansheng. “Be careful on the road.”

She then swiftly turned around and ran back to the building.

Within seconds, she had vanished out of Ming Ansheng’s sight. A smile slowly crept in on Ming Ansheng’s face.

‘Be careful on the road.’

This lass was finally beginning to care for others.

Their building was mainly for first-year students. After an entire day of military training, the whole place was finally quiet.

Su Yue reached the third floor and took out her keys.

“Yueyue. You’re home?”

The lights were all turned off except for a dim light near Bai Jing’s bed.

It startled Su Yue to hear Bai Jing. "Why are you still awake?"

Bai Jing answered, "I was worried since you're not back yet."

"There is nothing to worry about since I was out with Uncle Ming. Hurry up and sleep." Su Yue went to the bathroom to wash her hands and continued talking. "I took a nap at Uncle Ming's place, that's why I came back late."

She walked to her bed and began to undress.

It startled Bai Jing to hear that Su Yue went to Ming Ansheng's place. "You went to his place?"

Su Yue didn't read too much into Bai Jing's expression and merely nodded. "Yeah. He cooked for me."

She changed into her pajamas and laid down on her bed with her phone.

"Just... the two of you?" Bai Jing laid sideways as she watched Su Yue with a tinge of suspicion.

"Yup." Su Yue nodded and glanced at Bai Jing before she continued to use her phone.