

## Elite Doting 1071

### Chapter 1071: Yueyue Goes Missing (Part Four)

She opened the door and bolted through, running to the stairs and stomping down.

She hadn't ended the call, so she talked to Bai Jing as she ran. "Bai Jing, look for her in the park first. I'm on my way now."

"Xuxu! Be careful, there's water."

Mu Li heard Xuxu talking on the phone frantically, and so she came out of the dining room in a hurry to warn her.

But she was too late.

Xuxu stepped onto the puddle of water. She was still wearing slippers and was running frantically; as a result, she slipped.

"Ahhhh..."

She shrieked, trying to grab onto the staircase railings behind her, but her arms were too short.

"Xuxu!" Mu Li's eyes widened to their maximum as she rushed towards her. She tried to grab onto her, but her hand only grazed Xuxu's clothes.

Xuxu slipped and fell and the floor.

'*Dong!*' She knocked her head on the last step.

"Mother... My children..."

Xuxu fainted because of the knock on her head and her over-anxiety.

In her last moment of consciousness, all she could think of was her children.

...

"What?!"

Yan Rusheng was in a meeting with a few high-ranking executives. He ignored a few consecutive calls and only answered when he saw a call from Xuxu's number.

He answered and heard Mu Li crying as she told him about Xuxu's fall. The phone slipped out of his hand.

It fell onto the table and rebounded onto the floor.

"President Yan!"

He faltered for a second before coming to his senses. He stood up vigorously and rushed out of the meeting room.

At the hospital...

"Xuxu!" Yan Rusheng shouted. He had arrived at the hospital.

Yan Weihong was sitting on the chair outside the operating room. He had raised his head, and he looked very anxious. The entire ordeal had him obviously traumatized.

He heard Yan Rusheng's voice and looked over. "Third Yan!"

Yan Weihong stood up agitatedly, holding onto the chair for support.

"Father," Yan Rusheng greeted. Without stopping, he rushed towards the operating theater, holding Yan Weihong up for a moment when he walked past him. He pounded on the door of the operating room.

"Ahhh."

Xuxu's agonizing cries of pain sounded from within the operating room. Yan Rusheng was anxious. It felt like his heart stopped beating. He clenched his fists and pounded on the door heavily. "Xuxu, Xuxu."

On the way here, although the car was air-conditioned, sweat drenched his whole face.

Standing outside the operating theater and hearing Xuxu's gut-wrenching cries of pain but being unable to get through the doors, he felt terrified and helpless.

Finally, the doors to the operating theater opened. A nurse drenched in sweat removed her face mask and glared at Yan Rusheng. "What are you knocking for?"

The nurse had barely opened her mouth when the tall man ran past her in a flash. He had barged into the operating room.

Xuxu was lying on the operating table, her black hair drenched in sweat and strands of hair sticking to her face. Her face was pale and her lips, frighteningly so.

She grabbed onto Mu Li's arm with one hand and was clutching the blanket that covered her body with the other.

Her heart-wrenching cries rang in his ears and reverberated throughout his internal organs.

"Xuxu." He dashed forward and grabbed onto the hand that was clutching the blanket. He wrapped both his hands around hers, bringing it towards her face.

Perspiration dripped from his sideburns endlessly like rainwater. They dripped onto Xuxu's arm and her face.

His eyes were red and his dark pupils seemed shrouded with fog.

"Ah Sheng..." Xuxu's eyes brightened when she saw Yan Rusheng.

It felt like she was worn out from wandering around in pitch-black darkness and had finally found the exit—a pillar of support.

## **Chapter 1072: Birth of the Twins (Part One)**

She gripped his hands tightly, digging her nails into his flesh.

Yan Rusheng let her pinch him. How he wished she could pinch him harder—he deserved it for making her go through so much pain.

“Harder.”

The matron of the City Women and Children’s Hospital personally delivered Xuxu’s babies. In a rhythmic and regular pace, she repeatedly asked Xuxu to push harder.

Xuxu gritted her teeth and gave another push with all her might.

“Almost there, one of their heads is already out,” the matron encouraged. “Just a little harder.”

She was drenched in perspiration as well. A nurse stood beside her, wiping her sweat for her.

The matron’s encouragement worked wonders. When Xuxu heard that one of her children’s head was out, her eyes gleamed for a moment and it rejuvenated her whole body.

She clenched her teeth and complied to the matron’s instructions.

“He’s out. He’s out.”

As a matron, she had delivered countless babies before. But at that moment, as she carried a small life in her arms, fresh from the womb and covered in blood, she was beyond exhilarated.

“It’s the brother. The older brother is out.”

The matron determined the baby’s gender and excitedly told Mu Li.

She then passed the baby to the nurse beside her, and she continued helping Xuxu deliver the other baby.

One of them was out, so the second one was much easier for her. The baby came out quickly, followed by a series of wails.

Mu Li had subconsciously let go of Xuxu’s hand. She walked over to the matron. Seeing the babies in the nurse’s arms, she wept tears of happiness.

Yet, Yan Rusheng’s gaze never left Xuxu’s face for a mere second.

“Wen Xuxu, it’s been tough on you.” He wiped her sweat, his eyes full of heartache.

He called her by her full name, not ‘wife’ or ‘darling’. It encompassed all the gratitude, love and respect he had for her.

Xuxu felt like she had just been brought back from the brink of death. She didn’t get a chance to feel relieved, nor look at her newborn babies. However, she suddenly recalled the call she had with Bai Jing earlier.

She grabbed onto Yan Rusheng’s arm tightly. Worried, she said, “Yueyue. Something happened to her in school.”

She told him, "Quickly! Go and look for her."

It startled Yan Rusheng. "What happened to her?"

Feebly, Xuxu told him of whatever Bai Jing had told her earlier.

Coldness flashed through his eyes. "I..."

He was about to tell her that he would go over immediately, but Mu Li—who was watching the nurse clean the babies up—suddenly called out to him. "Third Yan, quickly bring Xuxu for a checkup. Especially for her brain."

Yan Rusheng became anxious. "What's wrong?"

Mu Li replied, "She was unconscious for a while. She only woke when we got to the hospital."

"Alright." Yan Rusheng nodded. He bent over, wrapped her up using the towel covering her body, carried her bridal style and walked out.

"But Yueyue. Yan Rusheng, I'm fine. You should find Yueyue quickly," Xuxu reminded him anxiously. Giving birth had drained all her energy, so her voice was still weak.

Yan Rusheng continued walking and comforted her. "Don't worry. I'll get someone to find her now."

But Xuxu couldn't put her mind at ease if he had sent someone else. "No, you should go. Go."

She said as she pushed him.

"Don't be stubborn. I'll get Ming Ansheng to find her," Yan Rusheng murmured.

### **Chapter 1073: Birth of the Twins (Part Two)**

When she heard that, it heartened Xuxu. Although she didn't enjoy hanging out with Ming Ansheng in the past, she couldn't deny that he was a capable and reliable man.

She helplessly hugged Yan Rusheng's neck and rested her head on his arm.

...

When Ming Ansheng got the call, he put everything aside and rushed to A University.

Yan Rusheng gave him Bai Jing's number. On the way there, he had contacted Bai Jing and they agreed to meet at the East Gate.

When he got off the car, he saw Bai Jing pacing by the gate. "Bai Jing."

Bai Jing heard him calling her and she looked over in worry. She ran up to him and said, "I've searched everywhere, but I didn't find her."

Her eyes were red. One look and it was apparent that she had been crying.

“You saw her run into the park?” Ming Ansheng asked. Without waiting for her reply, he was already sprinting towards it.

*‘Uncle Ming...’*

Su Yue’s voice rang in his head. She was calling out to him, a mixture of emotions.

His worry was indescribable.

At the park, people occupied all the benches by the pathway.

There was a group of girls, some elderly, but most of them were couples.

Ming Ansheng ran one round around the entire park. He became excited whenever he saw a girl with the same build as Su Yue.

But whenever he got his hopes up, disappointment followed.

It was an open park, so many people were entering it.

Ming Ansheng went to the main entrance and retrieved the surveillance footage from the security guards.

“Here.” Su Yue’s figure appeared in the footage. After she had run into the park, she sprinted towards another exit.

The security guard paused the footage and told Ming Ansheng, “This leads to the train station for line eight.”

Ming Ansheng was already on his way there before the security guard could finish his sentence. He was drenched in perspiration. When he reached the road, he watched the endless stream of cars on the road.

His mind was filled with images of Su Yue being kidnapped. By the time he had found her, she was shivering and covered in blood.

His heart clenched.

She hadn’t fully learned and gotten used to interacting with people. She took an extreme approach to things. What if she met some crooks?

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

He was at the train station for line eight. There were entrances on both sides of the road. Ming Ansheng spent some time looking for her by the roadsides, though in vain. Then he ran into the train station.

The train station seemed deserted.

He looked around and searched every nook and cranny.

Bai Jing followed behind him. Keeping up with him had exhausted her. She said, panting, “Young Master Ming, you should check the surveillance cameras.”

Without hesitation, Ming Ansheng went to the person-in-charge. He watched all the footages but Su Yue was nowhere in sight.

That meant she didn't take the train anywhere.

*'Little Lass, it's been four or five hours already. The sun is almost setting. Where did you go?'*

The roads were wide in the suburbs and the air was much fresher than in the city. The soles on Ming Ansheng's shoes were almost worn out.

He had watched all the security footages in the area, but there was still no sign of Su Yue. It was like she had vanished into thin air.

"Have some water."

Bai Jing had been following Ming Ansheng. She was exhausted and couldn't walk any further. They walked past a roadside shop and bought two bottles of water. She passed him one.

The sun was setting and the sky was a vast of red. Ming Ansheng took the bottle of cold water from her, opened it, and took a huge gulp. He then lifted the bottle above his head and emptied it over himself.

#### **Chapter 1074: Birth of the Twins (Part Three)**

When she saw this, Bai Jing opened her mouth in shock but she didn't dare to comment.

Ming Ansheng was already drenched in sweat so the pouring of water didn't make much of a difference. He only wanted the ice cold water to awaken his senses and calm himself down.

He had to be calm.

The phone in his pocket rang. He threw away the bottle in his hand and took out his phone. Yan Rusheng was calling.

He brought the phone to his ear, walking as he replied, "No."

...

Yan Rusheng ended the call with Ming Ansheng. He returned to the room. Mu Li was feeding Xuxu some soup.

When Yan Rusheng entered, Xuxu frowned at him. She asked, "Ah Sheng, what did I tell you to do just now?"

Yan Rusheng smiled and walked towards her. "You asked me to call Ming Ansheng."

After the checkup, the doctor determined that she had a severe concussion from her fall. For a period, she would show signs of amnesia. She had a high probability of forgetting the words or things she had just said or done.

“Exactly.” Xuxu remembered and suddenly asked with worry, “Has Ming Ansheng found Yueyue? Where’s Yueyue?”

Yan Rusheng had already walked over to the bedside and she grabbed his arm.

Yan Rusheng sat beside her and comforted gently. “Ming Ansheng is looking for her. Don’t worry. He said he saw where she was headed from the surveillance footages.”

Then Xuxu recalled and asked, “Has Su Yan gotten off the plane?”

“He just did,” Yan Rusheng replied. He knew what she was worried about and he assured, “Don’t worry, I haven’t told him about Yueyue.”

She was worried about everything.

Since she returned from the CT scan, she had been sounding like a broken record.

Xuxu nodded. Then she asked Mu Li, “Mother, have the babies drank their milk?”

Mu Li was a little speechless. “... they just did.”

The nurse had just carried them away after they had finished their milk. Her amnesia seemed serious.

She put down the bowl of soup and asked Yan Rusheng with a worried tone. “Third Yan, did the doctor mention how long Xuxu would take to recover?”

“One week to ten days.” Yan Rusheng continued, “But the amnesia should be gone after these two days.”

“Oh.” Mu Li was relieved. She then recalled something and asked, “Where’s your father?”

“Um...” Yan Rusheng looked around the room, but Yan Weihong was nowhere in sight.

Mu Li said with disdain, “He must’ve gone to the infant room to see his grandchildren.”

*‘He had already spent his entire afternoon there. Preposterous!’*

She said, “When you were born, he wasn’t this interested. I don’t know if he even spared you one or two glances the entire day.”

Yan Rusheng was speechless...

Tsk, wasn’t she talking about him?

He hadn’t gone to the infant room once. He stayed by Xuxu’s side the whole time.

After chiding Second Master Yan, Mu Li couldn’t help but stand up and tell them, “I’ll go take a look.”

Seeing Mu Li leave the room, Xuxu and Yan Rusheng smiled as their gazes met.

People were always quick to criticize others.

“Ah Sheng, call Ming Ansheng again. Ask if he’s found Yueyue.”

It had been less than five minutes and Xuxu was already asking Yan Rusheng to give Ming Ansheng another call.

As long as Su Yue wasn't found, she was still on tenterhooks and she couldn't relax.

"Close your eyes and go to sleep." Yan Rusheng frowned and added, "The doctor said that you need lots of rest. Don't worry so much. I guarantee that we'll find Yueyue."

Xuxu nodded and agreed. She closed her eyes obediently.

But less than ten seconds later, she opened her eyes again. She looked at him and said, "Ah Sheng, get the school to find out who pasted those posters."

### **Chapter 1075: Birth of the Twins (Part Four)**

Yan Rusheng was speechless. "Got it."

Did she really need to tell him that?

Yueyue was hurt through this incident, but Xuxu slipped and had an early delivery because of it. Fortunately, both Xuxu and the twins were fine.

But Xuxu suffered a concussion from it.

How could he let the person behind all this runaway scot-free?

Xuxu closed her eyes. But again, she opened them after a while. "Ah Sheng, I can't sleep."

Her feelings were all over the place and she couldn't calm herself. She was worried about her twins, and with Su Yue as well.

Yan Rusheng pulled back the covers, removed his shoes, and climbed onto the bed.

Xuxu frowned and looked at him warily. "What are you doing?"

She looked like she was protecting herself from a pervert. Young Master Yan was once again speechless at her reaction. "You just gave birth. It's not like I'm an animal."

He lay on his side, facing Xuxu. He propped his head up with one arm and gently patted her chest with the other, as though he were lulling a baby to sleep.

"You've always been one," Xuxu murmured, pulling the blanket up and closing her eyes.

She could feel Yan Rusheng's breath on her, as well as the body heat he radiated. She felt heartened.

Giving birth had drained her of all energy and she had been exhausted since a long time ago, but she was fretting over too many things. She was too anxious, and it made her have a hard time sleeping.

But now, under Yan Rusheng's comforting presence, her tiredness started to kick in.



“Ah Sheng, remember to call Ming Ansheng later,” Xuxu reminded. She had already yawned countless times and tears had drenched her eyes.

Before she fell into a slumber, she didn't forget to remind him.

“Mm,” Yan Rusheng answered. She felt at ease.

Her breathing became shallow, but from the frown on her face, Yan Rusheng knew that she wasn't sleeping peacefully.

Before she had given birth, he often observed her as she slept. Since a month ago, he noticed that she was showing signs of depression.

There were slight, sometimes extreme, changes to her temper and attitude.

Yan Rusheng started to worry that Xuxu was suffering from prenatal and postnatal depression.

His fingers gently caressed Xuxu's eyebrows using his pinky.

It seemed like Xuxu found it comfortable, for her facial expression relaxed.

Yan Rusheng smiled. He lowered his head and kissed her between her eyebrows.

Then his gentle gaze returned to her pale face.

*'Wen Xuxu, I'm fortunate. Fortunate that I didn't miss out on our entire love story.'*

...

Ming Ansheng engaged the help of many people, but they still could not find Su Yue anywhere.

The sky darkened by the minute and Ming Ansheng felt like a huge rock had weighed down his heart.

He couldn't find Su Yue. He was going crazy.

“Su Yue!”

Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks and yelled at the empty road.

He was venting all his emotions.

Bai Jing felt like the earth trembled and the mountains swayed. She stared at Ming Ansheng's handsome face. Sweat had already drained his hair in the entire afternoon.

Suspicion flashed across her eyes.

Suddenly, Ming Ansheng turned around and looked at Bai Jing.

Bai Jing immediately pretended that she wasn't sizing him up. She asked worriedly, “What should we do? Young Master Ming, think of something quickly. The clothes she wore today didn't have pockets, so she didn't have any money when she left.”

“Go back first,” Ming Ansheng replied plainly. He then continued searching around the park.

## Chapter 1076: Birth of the Twins (Part Five)

He had a feeling that Su Yue wouldn't have gone far.

She must've found a place and hid. That must be it.

"I have to find Su Yue," Bai Jing said adamantly, following behind Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng said, "Go back."

Bai Jing had been following him the entire afternoon. Probably because she was the same age as Su Yue, he couldn't bear to let her continue.

Besides, she couldn't do much by following him around.

This time, his voice sounded commanding.

Bai Jing hesitated before stopping in her tracks. Frightened, she replied immediately with an 'oh'.

Ming Ansheng glanced at her and said no more.

Bai Jing turned around and started towards the school. After she crossed the road, she turned back to look at Ming Ansheng. In the dark of night, the tall figure was no longer as calm and composed as before.

Bai Jing's eyes swirled with mixed emotions.

She bit her lip. After quite some time, she made up her mind and continued walking forward.

Ming Ansheng slowed down and came to a halt.

He looked across the road. The park was filled with dense greenery, a blanket of darkness.

The clothes she was wearing today had no pockets, so she doesn't have any money on her...

*'Little Lass, where on earth did you go?'*

*'It's so dark and late already. Aren't you scared?'*

He thought of how Su Yue could've been crying in a corner, her body trembling. His heart clenched and he felt like he was on the brink of suffocation.

"Uncle Ming."

Ming Ansheng froze. His eyes widened, shimmering with excitement.

*'Is... Is this a hallucination?'*

A familiar, sweet voice sounded from behind him.

But he didn't dare to turn around. He was afraid to get disappointed when he couldn't see her small figure after he did.

This was the first time he had personal gains and losses had concerned him, too.

“Uncle Ming, I’m starving.”

A girl’s voice sounded from behind him once again. Ming Ansheng’s heart nearby popped out of his chest in excitement. He turned around vigorously. “Yueyue.”

Her small figure stood one meter away from him. He rushed forward and hugged her in his arms, carrying her.

He hugged her soft frame tightly. How he wished that he could bury her inside of him.

“Yueyue, Yueyue.”

Ming Ansheng lowered his head and kissed her hair. There were no words to describe his feelings.

He didn’t stop muttering her name.

Su Yue coughed. “You’re going to strangle me to death.”

Ming Ansheng realized that he had lost his cool. He let go of her quickly, holding her shoulders. He looked her from head to toe, his eyes full of emotions.

“Yueyue, are you injured anywhere?” he asked, rubbing her elbow.

He was afraid that someone injured her, even the slightest.

Su Yue shook her head. “No.”

Her bright eyes shone in the darkness.

She then rubbed her tummy and pouted. “I’m just starving.”

“I’ll cook for you at home,” Ming Ansheng said, holding her hand and dialing a number on his phone.

Not long after, his ride arrived.

When she got on, Su Yue leaned her head against the window and stared out lifelessly.

Her beautiful face was cold.

Ming Ansheng knew that she was insecure about her identity. But this was forced out of her because of the environment she grew up in.

### **Chapter 1077: Staying Overnight at His Place (Part One)**

Ming Ansheng looked at Su Yue’s face. He clenched his fists and opened them repeatedly.

After an intense struggle, he finally mustered all his courage. He stretched his hand towards Su Yue and grabbed her hand.

“Yueyue!” Ming Ansheng’s eyes were huge with determination. He couldn’t suppress the love and longing he had for her any longer. He embraced her and held the other hand tightly.

Her hands were as cold as ice.

Ming Ansheng’s abrupt embrace had Su Yue in shock. She lifted her face to gaze at him—his gorgeous face, his lips, his eyebrows.

This was the first time she had gazed at him from such an angle.

Her heart furiously pounded and it made her flustered. Her face was burning hot.

She hastily averted her gaze and pushed against Ming Ansheng’s chest. She leaned against the car door and propped an arm on the car window. She turned her head and continued to gaze out of the window.

Ming Ansheng’s arms and heart were emptied all of a sudden.

He spun his head and gazed intently at Su Yue. She seemed so unruffled and aloof.

This was the first time he had initiated such intimate actions with her. And to him, it was like an indirect profession of love.

But she had rejected him so outwardly.

She pushed him away with such force and it made him feel rejected.

After staring at her for a while, Ming Ansheng peered away, looking sorrowful and disappointed.

“Your body stinks.”

Su Yue said and suddenly turned around from Ming Ansheng.

It dumbfounded Ming Ansheng. So he stared at her with a slightly blank expression. He smiled as he replied, “It’s because I’ve used an entire afternoon trying to look for a runaway damsel.”

“I’m an illegitimate child,” Su Yue said forlornly, and she rested her head against the car window. The expression in her eyes seemed despondent.

Ming Ansheng stretched his hand and stroked her hair gently. “Don’t bother with what others say of you. Aren’t you happy now?”

“You have your third brother, third sister-in-law, your brother and...” Ming Ansheng paused for a moment before pressing on. “And the rest of us like you. Isn’t that enough?”

Su Yue fell silent as she peered at the surroundings.

The car window was open and she had placed her arms on the window frame. She pursed her lips as she rested her chin on her arms. Her eyes reflected the bright lights.

A pair of sorrowful-looking eyes.

Ming Ansheng quietly stared at her back. If only she could hug him... he vowed he would never let her go.

Various wonderful scenarios appeared in his mind.

At last, he curled his lips in sheer mock, and all those scenarios vanished in an instant.

The moment he had fallen for her, he knew that it was a grave mistake. How could he drag her into the depths together?

...

Ming Ansheng brought Su Yue to his apartment.

He had been staying in the apartment for quite some time.

After Ming Ansheng opened the door, he switched on the lights as Su Yue trailed after him.

He opened the shoe cabinet and brought out a brand new pair of slippers and placed it at her feet. "Change into them," Ming Ansheng told Su Yue.

The slippers were small and the design was feminine with red and white stripes.

Su Yue eyed the slippers and a strange sensation coursed through her body.

She scrutinized it for some time, but she didn't remove her shoes.

Ming Ansheng noticed her and he frowned. "What's wrong?"

"Does this belong to your bird-brained fiancée?" Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows tightly. She pursed her lips and continued, "I'm not wearing."

### **Chapter 1078: Staying Overnight at His Place (Part Two)**

Su Yue removed her shoes and entered the living room barefooted.

She marched stiffly to the couch and collapsed on it.

Ming Ansheng shook his head looking half-amused, half-exasperated.

*'The lass could sure remember grudges well,'* he thought to himself.

Just because Tang Feiling had mocked her once and challenged her to a drinking competition, she still kept a grudge.

Her pettiness... was quite adorable.

Ming Ansheng thought quietly to himself and picked up the bedroom slippers. He strode towards her, and he patiently explained, "I bought this especially for you. Tang Feiling has never stepped into my apartment before."

Su Yue blinked her eyes in confusion. "This is your place and she is your fiancée. Why hasn't she?"

She had assumed that Ming Ansheng liked Tang Feiling.

She was such a pure and naive girl. If he didn't like her, why would he get engaged to her?

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

It's not that she didn't want to come. He was the one who didn't allow her to.

He had bought this own apartment and only his close friends knew where his place was. Did Su Yue think he would bring anyone over?

Furthermore, she was Tang Feiling.

"What do you want to eat?" Ming Ansheng ended the topic of Tang Feiling. "You must be hungry. I'll cook noodles for you. It'll just take a short while," said Ming Ansheng.

Su Yue didn't object and mumbled incoherently as a response.

Seconds later, she added, "I want tomatoes and eggs. Just like what I ate before."

Ming Ansheng certainly knew what she was referring to.

*'I'm hungry. Why didn't you give me food?'*

*'I don't want rice.'*

*'I can't cook, you cook for me...'*

This overbearing lass!

He thought of the first time he brought Su Yue over and how she took up his entire afternoon. She even ordered him to cook noodles for her and had very specific instructions about her noodles. Ming Ansheng fondly reminisced and his heart softened.

He smiled affectionately and said, "I know. And I need to fry the egg first."

"Yeah." Su Yue curtly nodded.

"Wait for me." Ming Ansheng turned around and walked to the kitchen.

Su Yue sat on the couch as she watched Ming Ansheng walk away. The smile on her face gradually sank.

She stared into space as her mind wandered and her thoughts flew away...

So many thoughts had occupied her mind.

Ming Ansheng brought the bowl of noodles out and saw Su Yue staring into space. Looking puzzled, he asked, "Are you alright? What's on your mind?"

Su Yue snapped to her senses when she heard Ming Ansheng's voice. "Nothing," she denied.

She glanced at the bowl of noodles and beckoned him. "Give it to me. I'm starving."

Ming Ansheng smiled tenderly and placed the bowl on the coffee table. "Be careful. It's hot."

"Okay." Su Yue sat down on the floor and started to hungrily devour the noodles.

Ming Ansheng frowned when he saw her. "The floor is cold, sit on the couch."

"It's all right." Su Yue raised her head with a mouthful of noodles in her mouth. She dismissed his concern by waving her hand.

Ming Ansheng had no idea where she was the entire afternoon. Her face was dirty, but she looked so adorable and hilarious.

"You look like a beggar!" He pointed at her as he gritted his teeth.

He was trying to suppress his burgeoning feelings. He had the urge to hug her.

Su Yue ignored him.

"I will take a shower," Ming Ansheng informed her and went to his room.

### **Chapter 1079: Staying Overnight at His Place (Part Three)**

Su Yue finished her noodles at the same time Ming Ansheng stepped out of his room. He had changed into comfy loungewear after his shower.

A white T-shirt with a pair of gray Bermuda shorts which ended at his knees.

He strode to the couch as he wiped his hair.

Su Yue pushed the empty bowl aside and pulled tissues to wipe her mouth. She peered upwards to watch Ming Ansheng.

He had changed into casual clothes and it made him look younger and less dull.

She blinked several times.

Ming Ansheng walked to her and peered at her from a lofty position. "What are you looking at?"

"The hairs on your legs are so long!" exclaimed Su Yue as her eyes darted to Ming Ansheng's legs. She even tugged at the hair on his legs.

The corners of Ming Ansheng's mouth twitched.

Earlier on, she was obviously staring at his face. It had secretly delighted him since he thought she was admiring his looks.

Alas! The next moment, her attention had traveled to the hair on his legs.

How unpredictable could she be?

"Finished?" He steered the topic away from his leg and glanced at the bowl on the coffee table. She left not even a drop of soup.

How hungry was she?

Ming Ansheng shook his head in amusement before settling himself comfortably on the couch.

Su Yue jumped to her feet and sat next to Ming Ansheng. But she still had fixed her gaze on Ming Ansheng's legs. "I feel that it's unsightly if your leg hairs are long."

Ming Ansheng frowned and he too peered at his legs.

Don't all men have long hairs on their legs?

Lu Yinan, Third Yan included. *'So this lass doesn't fancy this?'*

"Uncle Ming, let me shave them off," Su Yue excitedly suggested, and she tugged at Ming Ansheng's arm.

Why was the little lass so interested in his leg hair?

Ming Ansheng's mouth twitched silently.

"Are you full?" he asked after falling silent for some time. Ming Ansheng pressed on quickly. "If you are full, go take a shower and rest early."

Su Yue frowned as she asked, "I'm staying here tonight?"

For no reason, her heart began to palpitate wildly.

She hastily withdrew her hands.

She then fumbled for the cup on the table and began to take big gulps of water.

Ming Ansheng watched her soundlessly... That was his cup and the cup of water had been there since last night.

He had wanted to stop Su Yue from drinking, but a thought struck him abruptly just before he was about to tell her.

It was a blissful and happy thought.

Yueyue drank from his cup and drank his water. Even though she had done it unintentionally, it was still a kind of indirect kiss, right?

Su Yue finished the cup of water in no time and placed the cup on the table again.

Her heart, which was pounding furiously earlier on, had settled down. She blinked as she peered at Ming Ansheng. "Uncle Ming, Bai Jing will get worried if I'm not back. Can you call her for me?"

She knew that Bai Jing had searched for her this afternoon, along with Uncle Ming.

Ming Ansheng replied, "I'll send you back to school."

He was being selfish just now by taking advantage of her innocence and muddleheadedness, to make her stay at his place.

But it had slipped his mind momentarily that all men are selfish. He wouldn't be satisfied with just once.



## Chapter 1080: Staying Overnight at His Place (Part Four)

Ming Ansheng and Su Yue weren't supposed to get together at all. She was Third Yan's cousin.

It was purely his 'ulterior motive'.

"No, I don't want to." Su Yue's face fell and she turned away like a child throwing a tantrum. "I don't want to go to school. I'm never going back."

She laid on the couch, her body huddled. She buried her head with a cushion.

Ming Ansheng inched nearer to her and patted her gently. "You're only 18 years old. What else can you do besides going to school?"

He bent and squatted next to Su Yue and continued to advise her. "Those gossips are unimportant since those people are merely strangers. Why do you have to care about their opinions?"

He continued, "They are jealous of you for being so outstanding and well-liked by everyone. If you drop out of school because of them, then they would have achieved their goal."

"Uncle Ming, will you despise me for being an illegitimate child?"

Su Yue began to sob.

Her tears made Ming Ansheng's heart ached. He wiped away her tears in a haste. "Why did you cry?"

"Why must my mother be a mistress?" Su Yue carelessly wiped her tears as she spoke. She sounded like she was choking. "Without my mother, without me, my third brother and third sister-in-law wouldn't have so many burdens."

She knew that Second Brother had committed a crime and because of it he landed in prison. She was also aware that they sold the company shares to an outsider.

It was all because of her and her brother.

"Every life is precious and no one is a mistake." Ming Ansheng looked at Su Yue and solemnly said, "We all have our own purpose in life and there will be someone waiting for you."

He paused as he surveyed Su Yue's face. He seemed entranced for a while before he continued.

"Waiting for you to light up his life."

Yueyue was so wonderful and perfect. Who would be the lucky guy to walk down the aisle with her and to lift her veil?

"Really?" Su Yue blinked, looking doubtful. "How can I light up his life?"

"If you don't want to go back to school, I'll send you home." Ming Ansheng rose and peered at Su Yue. "Your third sister-in-law has given birth."

"What?" exclaimed Su Yue. "Third sister-in-law has given birth!?"

Ming Ansheng patted Su Yue's head gently. "Silly girl."

He turned around to get his car keys when Su Yue suddenly stood up. She tugged at Ming Ansheng's arm. "Uncle Ming, why did my third sister-in-law give birth today? Wasn't her due date weeks later?"

She stood on the couch and was instantly slightly taller than Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng peered slightly upwards at her. "There was a minor accident and hence she gave birth today. She is at the hospital now."

Su Yue was overjoyed and she said, "I want to call my third sister-in-law."

Her sorrow and troubles seemed to vanish without a trace instantly.

She bent, sat down and grabbed her phone.

She dialed Xuxu's number and Yan Rusheng answered after a few rings.

"Yueyue?"

Yan Rusheng sounded a little excited even though Ming Ansheng had already informed him he had found Su Yue. But she had gone missing for the whole afternoon, and both Xuxu and he were so anxious and worried. He finally heard her voice with his own ears and naturally, he was slightly emotional.