

Elite Doting 1101

Chapter 1101: Third Master Has Transformed into a Super Dad (Part Nineteen)

Yan Rusheng nodded in agreement.

He slightly bent his head and a cold and hard smile appeared on his face.

“Third Yan.”

His elders or his close friends usually used such a nickname.

“Yanting doesn’t have much work experience. Furthermore, everyone in the family had spoiled her. If she is lacking in any area, please put up with her,” said Jiang Shaomei slowly.

Yan Rusheng managed a smile. “President Jiang, don’t worry.”

“Vice-President Su and her...” Jiang Shaomei stopped midway before smiling once again. “It’s good that she wants to gain more experience.”

Her tone gave away her worries and concerns, but she sounded very helpless.

Yan Rusheng deduced that she must have talked to Xin Yanting but could not change her mind.

Jiang Shaomei put on a smile again as she expounded. “It’s good that Aunt Hua is assisting Yanting in the company. She has been a great assistant to me for over ten years, and with her around, President Yan can rest assured.”

The message she was trying to convey was obvious and Yan Rusheng didn’t need to think any further.

He smiled silently and waited patiently for Jiang Shaomei to reveal the real reason behind her visit.

Jiang Shaomei gazed at Yan Rusheng as though she was reading his expression. She began to speak slowly. “I intend to get a secretary for Yanting so that Aunt Hua could travel with Yanting to take care of her. Yanting led a pampered and sheltered life and she has never been alone before. Even when she was overseas, she had people to wait on her.”

Yan Rusheng spoke without hesitation or any thinking. “President Jiang, I can understand that you’re worried about your daughter. But she will take over Paramount eventually and being independent is something she has to learn. Besides that, she is the general manager of Flourish & Prosper. That’s an important position.”

He deflected Jiang Shaomei’s suggestion of adding more people into Flourish & Prosper effortlessly.

It rendered Jiang Shaomei speechless for a while.

If she insisted on adding more people to assist Xin Yanting, Yan Rusheng would jump to the conclusion that Xin Yanting wasn’t up to the job as the general manager.

The future successor of Paramount couldn’t even handle matters on her own. It certainly didn’t sound acceptable.

Jiang Shaomei had the notion that Yan Rusheng would agree to her suggestion since she had come to see him personally—to think he had rejected her so effortlessly.

How would she take it lying down? When she left, her expression was brooding and solemn.

Yan Rusheng sent Jiang Shaomei to the door. As he watched her, his eyes turned cold once more.

...

Yan Rusheng had no idea how long he was asleep. He only felt as if he had just laid on the bed before the children's cries jolted him awake.

He pulled the blanket over his head in mild irritation to cover his face and ears.

A second later, Xuxu kicked him. "Yan Rusheng, they're awake."

"Argh." Yan Rusheng flipped over and continued pretending to be asleep.

He was really going bonkers because of these two fellows!

He had just fallen asleep.

Xuxu continued to kick him and commanded, "Get up now!"

She grinned to herself.

Yan Rusheng waved his hands at her and snapped, "Just let him cry."

Xuxu's face fell instantly. "Aren't they your children?"

They were his children and they must either be hungry or needed a change of diapers. How could he say that?

"All right, I got it." Yan Rusheng sat upright, looking frustrated.

Chapter 1102: Third Master Has Transformed into a Super Dad (Part Twenty)

Young Master Yan glanced at the crib to see the two little fellows crying loudly.

He took a deep breath and got off the bed. He carried Meowmeow to check her diaper first. Indeed, it was soaked. He wiped her before changing her diaper.

After two days, he was slowly becoming an expert.

After she was done, he placed her in Xuxu's arms.

The matron of the hospital found a lactation expert for Xuxu and now she could easily feed both of the children.

It was Yangyang's turn to change his diaper. Yan Rusheng carelessly grabbed his son's legs to check on him.

His expression instantly darkened. “F*ck. They drank the same amount of milk.”

‘The younger sister only peed, yet he pooped?’

Young Master Yan glanced at the mess and really didn’t feel like getting his hands dirty. He turned around and smiled at Xuxu. “Wife, I’ll get mother to help, all right?”

After he got home from work, he had lost count of the times he had cleaned them up.

Mu Li and Xuxu both had the same point of view. If the diapers were soiled, it would make the children uncomfortable. Hence, they needed to change it as often as needed.

But they had failed to consider his feelings.

Xuxu smirked. “Yan Rusheng, you’re such a filial son. It’s already so late in the night.”

Her tone was full of disdain.

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

“Get water!” yelled Xuxu.

She looked like a queen who looked so impressive and dictatorial.

“All right.” Yan Rusheng pressed his lips and went to the bathroom carrying a basin.

He was impatient throughout the whole process.

Xuxu can feed both of them at the same time.

Yan Rusheng finally collapsed on the bed. However, he was still wide awake.

He flipped and laid sideways on the bed as he watched the babies on Xuxu’s chest. He looked worried as he commented, “Wife, they’re going to sag very soon.”

Xuxu couldn’t control her rage and bellowed, “Yan Rusheng, get out and sleep in the guest room!”

Young Master Yan clammed up and laid on the bed like an obedient child.

But he couldn’t fall asleep as he stared at the ceiling. Jealousy had overwhelmed him.

The moment those two fellows appeared in their lives, they had snatched away Wen Xuxu—the one who belonged to him ever since he was a boy.

From now on, there would always be two huge *‘light bulbs’* in their lives.

Yan Rusheng began to sulk as an indescribable frustration and jealousy consumed him.

He turned towards the babies and glared at them with malice.

But at the sight of their tiny bodies sleeping peacefully in Xuxu’s arms, they seemed to have tugged his heartstrings.

The expression in his eyes and on his face turned tender.

"Ah Sheng, carry them back to the crib," breathed Xuxu.

She was gazing lovingly at the babies as she spoke to Yan Rusheng.

Her eyes were overflowing with love.

Yan Rusheng felt a pang of jealousy stabbing him, and he responded gloomily. He leaped to his feet and carried Meowmeow first. After he placed her in the crib, he turned around to carry Yangyang.

Finally, after being fed, the two fellows slept peacefully. Xuxu and Yan Rusheng laid down on the bed, but their eyes were wide open.

"Why do you always carry Meowmeow first?" asked Xuxu suddenly as she glanced at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng replied, "I just carried them without thinking."

If Xuxu didn't point it out, he wouldn't have realized that every time those two fellows cried, he always carried Meowmeow first.

Chapter 1103: Yan Rusheng, Are You Human? (Part One)

Xuxu frowned at him. "Is it because a daughter is the lover of the father in his past life?" sharply asked Xuxu.

Yan Rusheng raised a brow. "Wen Xuxu, are you jealous?"

A smile played around the corners of his mouth.

"Don't be ridiculous." Xuxu threw Yan Rusheng a long and disapproving look before turning around with her back facing him.

"Wife." Yan Rusheng inched close to Xuxu and hugged her.

Xuxu glared at him. "What are you doing?"

Yan Rusheng quipped, "I don't like it when you treat them better than you treat me."

He placed his head on Xuxu's shoulders and stretched his hands inside her clothes. He began to caress her tummy.

Her tummy was evidently not as flat and tight as before.

Yan Rusheng pinched Xuxu's excess flesh and started to play with it.

He tickled Xuxu, and so she yelled, "Yan Rusheng, put your hand away!"

Yan Rusheng raised his head to look at her. "Auntie, you have got a flabby tummy now."

Xuxu sneered coldly. "Why? You don't like it?"

The expression in her eyes seemed to say that if he dared to agree, she would give him a flying kick.

"I love it to bits." Yan Rusheng grinned wickedly at her. He then stretched his neck and kissed her on her lips.

"Mmm..." Xuxu's eyes were huge with shock. When she snapped out of it, she pressed her hands against Yan Rusheng's chest.

But Yan Rusheng refused to end the kiss. He grabbed Xuxu's hands and placed them over her head.

He then moved slightly away from Xuxu and whispered, "Don't move. Just let me kiss you for a while."

His voice sounded hoarse and gentle.

Xuxu looked deep into his eyes and it momentarily entranced her.

Yan Rusheng bent and crushed his lips against hers.

A triumphant smile appeared on his face and his spirits soared.

Suddenly without warning, loud cries disrupted the silence.

Young Master Yan's face instantly hardened, and he repeatedly cursed and swore in his heart.

Xuxu hastily pushed Yan Rusheng away upon hearing their cries. "Yan Rusheng, stop it. The children are crying."

Yan Rusheng felt like banging his head against the wall. He turned his head and glared in the crib's direction. One of them woke up and the other followed suit.

He didn't move an inch.

Both of their cries grew louder.

Xuxu knew that Yan Rusheng had exhausted all his patience and decided not to torment him any longer. She grinned to herself as she said, "I'll coax them. Pass them to me."

"I'll let them cry." Yan Rusheng straightened his back and walked to them. The next moment, he bent his back, lifted the crib, and walked towards the door.

Xuxu screamed in shock. "Yan Rusheng, what are you doing!"

She wanted to follow him but her wounds still hurt. She frowned in pain as she sat up.

Yan Rusheng placed the crib at the side before opening the door. He then bent to lift the crib outside of their room.

He came back and shut the door.

Xuxu rushed forward and glared at him, looking incensed. "Are you a beast!?"

They were their children.

After bellowing at him, Xuxu was about to open the door when Yan Rusheng turned around and slumped against the door.

With her path blocked, Xuxu lashed out at him. "Go away!"

Mu Li's voice interrupted her. "Oh dear, my precious darlings! What happened?" said Mu Li, sounding a little sad.

"Your daddy doesn't want both of you anymore?" Mu Li carried one of them. Yan Weihong followed closely behind and carried the other.

Mu Li began to coax the child. She screamed at the door. "Yan Rusheng, are you human?!"

Chapter 1104: Yan Rusheng, Are You Human? (Part Two)

How could this guy bear to throw them out of the room?

"He is too much!" Second Master was in a rage too.

Yan Rusheng mischievously grinned when he heard his parents outside the door.

His hand stretched towards Xuxu who was still looking livid. "Let's go," said Yan Rusheng lightly.

"Scram!" Xuxu flung Yan Rusheng's hand away and opened the door. Mu Li and Yan Weihong had carried the children away, and they left the empty crib outside their room.

She walked to Mu Li's room and heard the children's cries.

She knocked before opening the door.

"Father, Mother, give them back to me," Xuxu said rather awkwardly.

She hoped that they wouldn't assume that she found them to be bothersome as well.

Mu Li smiled warmly at her and said, "Go and take a rest. We will take care of them. Furthermore, Third Yan had a long day at work and you didn't have a proper rest these few nights. Leave the children with us and go back and sleep."

Although she was furious with Yan Rusheng for dumping his children outside the door, her heart also went out to her son for working so hard.

From the day Xuxu gave birth, Yan Rusheng had been constantly by her side. With the twins, it was impossible for him to get a good night of sleep.

His body wouldn't be able to withstand it if it went on.

Xuxu's heart was aching for Yan Rusheng as well, but she felt bad for leaving the children with their grandparents. "But..."

Mu Li dismissed her with a wave of her hands. "Go back, I'll take care of them. Didn't I bring up Third Yan?"

Yan Weihong snorted loudly in contempt. "Hmph!"

It was actually the old madam who actually brought up Yan Rusheng.

Mu Li gave him a deathly glare.

"In that case... I'll go back first. When Ah Sheng wakes up, I'll carry them back." Xuxu decided to stop turning Mu Li down.

She stood up and walked towards the door.

Mu Li suddenly thought of something. "Xuxu," said Mu Li.

Xuxu turned around and asked, "Huh?"

"They will definitely get hungry later." Mu Li continued, "Third Yan and you can go to your old room and sleep. I will go to your matrimonial room since the diapers and milk powder are all inside."

Indeed, they would need feeding several times in the night. Xuxu nodded and agreed.

She went back to the room to find Yan Rusheng sitting with his arms folded across his chest, looking pleased.

Xuxu feigned nonchalance and spoke, "Mother wants us to sleep somewhere else. She will sleep with the twins here."

Did that mean that they wouldn't need to take care of the children tonight? Yan Rusheng's eyes lit up. "Great!"

He scrambled to his feet, grabbed Xuxu's wrist, and led her to the door.

Xuxu flung Yan Rusheng's hand away. "You go to my room. I'll go to Yueyue's room."

She immediately strode towards Su Yue's room.

How could Yan Rusheng allow that to happen? He darted after her and lifted her up before proceeding towards her room.

"What are you doing?" Xuxu got a shock. She hit Yan Rusheng's shoulders. "Let me down!"

Mu Li's voice sounded behind them. "Yan Rusheng, Xuxu is still doing her confinement."

Her message was clear that he could not do certain things with her yet.

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

Why was this old lady poking her nose into their affairs?

Xuxu flushed and buried her head in Yan Rusheng's chest. She then dug her fingernails into his flesh.

But it didn't affect Yan Rusheng at all.

Xuxu's room was left unoccupied for a long time and it was a little stuffy. Yan Rusheng opened the windows before drawing the curtains.

Chapter 1105: Yan Rusheng, Are You Human? (Part Three)

Xuxu laid down on the bed and covered herself with a blanket. She looked as though she didn't intend to move anymore.

Yan Rusheng walked over and climbed onto the bed. He snuggled up to Xuxu and wrapped his arms around her. "Wife, this is the first time I've slept in your bedchamber."

Xuxu was speechless.

His tone hinted that he had thought of something shameless and indecent.

She raised her eyebrows, looking angry. "You've tainted this room!"

Yan Rusheng immediately understood what Xuxu meant by *'tainted'*. His heart seemed to tighten, and his arms, in turn, tightened around her body. "You still remembered?" breathed Yan Rusheng.

"Move away from me." Xuxu struggled against him but couldn't escape from his embrace. So she ignored him and closed her eyes.

In such a situation, Yan Rusheng didn't continue to tease her. He pouted and sighed heavily.

Without being disturbed by the children, Yan Rusheng fell into a deep sleep.

Xuxu heard the man's even and heavy breathing shortly after. She opened her eyes and was unable to sleep.

She had been waking up several times in the night for days in a row, and it was hard for her to go back to sleep after she woke up.

Her temples were throbbing.

Xuxu maintained that position for fear of waking Yan Rusheng up.

Her eyes were wandering around the room, surveying everything.

She had stayed in that room ever since she came to the Yan family at the age of four. The room had a major renovation once, and they changed everything including the furniture according to her wishes. Grandmother had always allowed her to make her own decisions.

'Xuxu, I've learned a new dish. Come over for dinner on the weekends...'

'Grandmother will always be by your side to support you...'

'Grandmother, I miss you so much,' Xuxu thought to herself.

...

For the next few days, Mu Li and the nanny took care of the children at night. Yan Rusheng and Xuxu continued to sleep in Xuxu's bedroom.

Young Master Yan had a night of sleep since he didn't need to change diapers or prepare milk. He woke up early in the morning, looking refreshed in his loose pajamas.

Yan Rusheng moved some clothes he wore often over to Xuxu's room. After washing up, he stripped naked in front of Xuxu.

Xuxu blushed furiously and averted her eyes.

Yan Rusheng noticed her and teased her, "Which part of my body did you not see before?"

He spoke as he put on a short-sleeved white shirt with crystal buttons. He took his time as he buttoned his shirt.

He was only wearing his underwear and it revealed his muscular thighs.

Xuxu's face was still flushed and she changed the topic. "It's Friday today. Aren't you attending the event tonight?"

Yan Rusheng answered airily, "Depends."

Xuxu pressed on, "They're right. You should attend since the new party secretary will be there. We must forge connections with the government."

Yan Rusheng bent to wear his pants after buttoning his shirt. He casually glanced at Xuxu and replied, "Only if you kiss me."

Xuxu rolled her eyes. "It's up to you!"

She turned around with her back facing Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng walked to the bed and bent to nudge Xuxu. "Wife."

Xuxu appeared to have not heard him so he corrected himself. "Darling."

Xuxu continued to ignore him. He continued, "Wen Xuxu, you stupid woman!"

She suddenly sat upright and knelt on the bed. She put her arms around Yan Rusheng's neck. She gave him a swift peck on his lips.

She then released her grip and sat down. She eyed him, looking rigid. "All right? Are you attending?"

Chapter 1106: Yan Rusheng, Are You Human? (Part Four)

Yan Rusheng licked his lips and nodded in satisfaction. "Mmm, this is acceptable."

Xuxu ignored his remarks. In a serious tone, she asked, "What is Paramount up to these days?"

Paramount had 30% of their shares; that was the most pressing issue they had to tackle.

She had no idea what Yan Rusheng and Su Yan were planning, but they seemed confident.

Yan Rusheng answered, "Jiang Shaomei came to find me a few days ago. She tried to add more of her people."

He sneered coldly as he continued. "She can continue dreaming."

'How could he allow Jiang Shaomei to disrupt and take control of Flourish & Prosper's management?' Xuxu thought to herself. She interjected, "Is Su Yan planning to sacrifice himself and use himself as a bait to trap Xin Yanting?"

"For the sake of Flourish & Prosper, what's wrong with a little sacrifice?" Yan Rusheng remarked with a playful gleam in his eyes, but he didn't answer her question directly.

Xuxu heard him and raised an eyebrow. "Does that mean you will use yourself as bait too?"

She already had the answer as she knew Su Yan too well. He was a warm and positive person who didn't enjoy vying with others.

But if he had to engage in a 'battle', he was bound to deliver extraordinary results.

Yan Rusheng feigned frustration as he frowned. "Wife, I've already said that my gun..."

Xuxu knew what he wanted to say, so she immediately shouted. "Stop!"

She pointed to the door. "The door is there, go now!"

She laid down and turned her back against Yan Rusheng before covering herself with the blanket.

This guy had no qualms throwing such casual and shameless remarks.

He always appeared so aloof and arrogant, and yet he could be so bold and unashamed in private. How despicable!

Dear Third Madam Yan, if your husband was so horrible, why did you fall in love with him?

...

Their lessons ended in the late afternoon. Su Yue and Bai Jing went back to their dormitory. Bai Jing began to pack her belongings.

Su Yue asked, "Bai Jing, are you going home today?"

Bai Jing nodded.

"Okay." Su Yue pursed her lips in disappointment. "I thought you could go to my house tomorrow."

Bai Jing managed a weak smile. "If I have nothing on tomorrow, I'll go. But I have something on at home tonight."

When she mentioned her *'home'*, her smile became cold and bitter.

After she finished her sentence, she looked down again.

Su Yue heard her and it cheered her. "Okay, then I shall go home tonight too."

It would be boring to stay alone in the dormitory.

"Okay." Bai Jing nodded and didn't speak any further.

Bai Jing had finished packing her bag and she bade Su Yue goodbye. "Su Yue, I'm leaving now."

"All right." Su Yue began to pack her bag as well.

She had more stuff to pack since she bought presents for her niece and nephew—not forgetting Xuxu as well.

Bai Jing watched her and reminded her, "Get your Third Brother to call someone to fetch you."

She sounded like an elder talking to a child.

Anyone who was slightly more mature or sensible than Su Yue would naturally sound like a long-winded elderly person next to her.

"It's all right. Don't worry and go." Su Yue waved her hands.

Bai Jing shut the door after her.

It was October and the weather was getting cooler. There was a light breeze which ruffled Bai Jing's hair. She tucked some strands of her hair behind her ears as she walked towards the entrance.

"Bai Jing."

A vaguely familiar man's voice suddenly sounded.

Chapter 1107: Yan Rusheng, Are You Human? (Part Five)

Bai Jing tried to recall the owner of this voice. When she did, annoyance flashed before her eyes. She then turned around and looked at the man who was walking towards her.

"Professor Zhao," she greeted plainly.

As usual, Zhao Zheng exuded an air of refined charm.

He walked over to her and asked with a smile, "Heading home?"

Bai Jing nodded in agreement. She bowed her head slightly. She didn't like him either.

He gave off a sinister vibe.

Zhao Zheng asked, "You're not with Su Yue?"

Bai Jing shook her head slightly. "Nope."

"Is she still in the hostel?" Zhao Zheng asked, glancing at the third floor.

Bai Jing nodded.

He pressed his lips together, looking disappointed. "I was planning on taking you two out for a meal."

Bai Jing smiled. "Thank you, Professor Zhao, but we're both heading home today."

"Next time," Zhao Zheng said. He then flipped out his phone and asked, "What's your phone number?"

Bai Jing didn't want to give him her number, but he had already taken out his phone. Since she didn't want to be rude, she recited it for him.

She then said, "Professor Zhao, someone is here to pick me up and is waiting at the gate. I'll make a move."

She turned on her heel, ready to leave.

Zhao Zheng smiled and said, "Bai Jing, I've seen your grades. Su Yue's grades are incomparable to yours. You won't lose to her. Keep up the good work."

Bai Jing knew that he was trying to sow discord between the two of them, but uncontrollable happiness bubbled within her.

'Su Yue's grades are incomparable to yours; You won't lose to her...'

That's right, she only lost to her when it came to fate.

She was rich, beautiful and had character, so naturally, she caught everyone's eye.

Whenever both of them were together, they would always see Su Yue first.

But what could she do?

Su Yue was indeed capable, innocent and kind.

Hmph!

So... Bai Jing smiled at Zhao Zheng. "Sometimes, we still have to resign to our fate."

She then turned on her heel and walked towards the East gate, not turning back.

When he heard her words, his expression froze.

Why did he feel like she was asking him to resign to his fate?

What fate should he resign to? Resign to the fact that Yan Rusheng was better than him?

The only difference between the two of them was their family background. If they compared anything else, what did Yan Rusheng have that he didn't?

Hmph!

Zhao Zheng watched her retreating figure.

This little lass—he didn't believe that he couldn't find any chinks in her armor.

Zhao Zheng was about to leave when he saw a small figure exiting the dormitory. A smile framed his face. "Su Yue."

"Oh," Su Yue remarked when she saw him. She bowed her head, not meeting his eyes.

Zhao Zheng asked, "Going home?"

"Yep," Su Yue replied, nodding.

Zhao Zheng walked towards her. "Your Third Brother is coming to fetch you?"

Su Yue didn't answer his question. Instead, she asked, "Professor Zhao, is anything the matter?"

The annoyance on her face was clear as day.

"Nothing, nothing," Zhao Zheng said, shaking his head. "I was just worried about you after the recent school forum incident. I've been wanting to check up on you for some time now, but I've been busy."

The corner of his lips lifted in a mocking smile.

Su Yue didn't know how to read facial expressions. She solely used her gut feeling. Those whom she liked, she treated well; Those whom she didn't, she ignored.

Chapter 1108: You've Been Drugged (Part One)

She replied, "Thank you, Professor Zhao. I'm fine."

Su Yue was unaffected by his mention of that incident. Vexed, Zhao Zheng continued, "Those people went overboard, so don't take it to heart. See how much your third sister-in-law dotes on you? Those who aren't even illegitimate daughters might not be as blissful as you."

This time, he intentionally used the words 'illegitimate daughter'.

He had heard that the little lass was so affected by the rumors that she disappeared for an entire afternoon, giving Yan Rusheng and his gang the fright of their lives.

Su Yue remained expressionless. "Exactly."

She then turned around to leave.

Zhao Zheng smiled and added, "So you shouldn't take it to heart."

Su Yue stopped in her tracks and smiled coldly at Zhao Zheng. "Professor Zhao, where did you get the guts to chase my third sister-in-law?"

The smile on his face went stiff. He froze and his expression fell.

"Compared to my Third Brother, you're ugly, poor, and short," Su Yue said with a condescending smile.

Without waiting for his reply, she bounded for the East Gate.

No matter how dim-witted she was, she could still tell that Zhao Zheng was exasperating her on purpose. He had mentioned the words 'illegitimate daughter' on purpose—why shouldn't she scold him?

He wasn't as good looking as her Third Brother, what more, he was such a nuisance. She didn't want to talk to him, but he insisted on striking up a conversation.

Nuisance, nuisance, nuisance.

Zhao Zheng almost spouted blood. His face turned red, then went cold.

This little lass, she was a replica of Yan Rusheng—proud, conceited and disrespectful.

‘Hmph!’

...

When Bai Jing returned home, Lei Yong pulled her into a room. He threw her a pale pink gown. “Since you couldn’t win Miss Su over, you have to behave well today. President Chen will be there as well.”

The gown hit her and she shivered. She didn’t grab it so it fell to the floor.

Lei Yong frowned and gritted his teeth. He glared at her, asking, “What? You’re unwilling?”

Bai Jing clenched her fists, glaring at Lei Yong with hatred. “Why should I listen to you?”

Lei Yong roared. “Because you stepped through the doors of the Lei household. The moment you returned home with your mother, you became a part of the Lei family. It’s only right that you contribute.”

He then pointed at Bai Jing, his eyes widening even more. “Bai Jing, I’m warning you. This will be the last time you’re talking back to me.”

Bai Jing remained adamant. “I don’t want to go. Why must I help your family?”

She felt indignant. Her father raised her for 18 years. Why did she have to sacrifice for someone else’s gain?

Seeing Bai Jing’s stubbornness, Lei Yong seethed with anger. “Feisty now, aren’t you?”

He stretched and grabbed Bai Jing by the neck. Bai Jing’s eyes widened and she felt death grip her.

Immediately, Lei Yong lowered his head and smashed his lips over hers.

Bai Jing felt like puking from disgust. She tried to push Lei Yong away desperately but to no avail.

“Aren’t you acting pure?” Lei Yong asked, gritting his teeth as he ripped her clothes.

Bai Jing shrieked in fear. “Ahh... Don’t... Don’t...”

She shook her head desperately, her tears flowing in fright.

Then the door knocked open from the outside. “Stop!”

A tall and slim woman walked in and witnessed Lei Yong’s actions. Without hesitation, she took off her shoes and hit him with them. “You shameless scoundrel. How dare you do this to Xiaojing.”

Chapter 1109: You’ve Been Drugged (Part Two)

Lei Yong didn't shun her attacks even though they landed heavily on his arms.

His expression hardened even more. His grip on Bai Jing's neck tightened and Bai Jing's face was turning purple. She looked at Zhang Lihong pleadingly. "Ahh... Save me..."

Zhang Lihong was badly frightened. She looked at Lei Yong and said in a trembling voice, "Lei Yong, quickly let go of Xiaojing."

Lei Yong didn't heed her words. He commanded, "Get out."

Zhang Lihong continued, "Let go of her, you beast."

She walked over to him and pounded her fists at him. Lei Yong suddenly let go of Bai Jing but gripped onto Zhang Lihong's neck instead. He forced her to look at him. He said, "Then you can take her place. My father is not in; he brought Tiantian out."

Then, using his other hand, he ripped open Zhang Lihong's clothes. All the buttons on her blouse popped off—no button was spared.

It revealed Zhang Lihong's fair skin.

Seeing the scene that unfolded before her, Bai Jing froze in fright. She stared at Lei Yong, as though he was a demon.

'This man is too scary.' She shook her head, flustered as she retreated.

"Lei Yong, you beast," Zhang Lihong chided as she slapped him across the face. There was a mixture of embarrassment and anger on her face.

The slap awoke his inner beast. He stretched and lifted Zhang Lihong's skirt, grabbing onto her panties. He was ready to pull them down.

"Don't!" Bai Jing suddenly shouted. She shook her head. "Don't."

"What?" Lei Yong stopped mid-action. He looked at Bai Jing and raised his eyebrows. "You've decided to come?"

Bai Jing took a deep breath, closing her eyes in despair. Her eyelashes were trembling as she said, "I promise you, I'll follow your instructions tonight."

Lei Yong smirked. "Couldn't you have said this earlier?"

He then let go of Zhang Lihong and pushed her away.

He pointed at the gown on the floor and said to Bai Jing, "Change into it. Someone will be here in a while to do your hair and makeup."

He then turned and walked out.

"Xiaojing." Zhang Lihong pulled down her skirt, turning around to hug Bai Jing. Crying, she said, "Xiaojing, I've let you down. I dragged you into this."

Bai Jing's face was still strewn with tears. Her gaze was as cold as ice. She pushed Zhang Lihong away with all her might and roared, "Scram!"

She pushed Zhang Lihong out of the room.

Zhang Lihong grabbed onto her hand. "Xiaojing, I know you hate me."

"You're not my mother," Bai Jing cried. "You left my father and I for this family to live this kind of filthy life? I don't want to see you. You disgust me."

She then pushed her out and slammed the door shut. She leaned against the door and she slid down slowly, squatting as she bawled silently.

Zhang Lihong stood still at the door. She turned around, walking towards the staircase.

When she walked past the study room, the door suddenly opened. Someone grabbed her and pulled her into the room.

She was shocked but seeing who it was; she heaved a sigh of relief. She then stared at him unhappily. "You went overboard."

Lei Yong smiled coldly. "Would she give in if I didn't?"

Zhang Lihong became serious. "I'm warning you: she's still my daughter. If you really give her to President Chen, that old pervert, I won't let you off."

Lei Yong ignored her, lowering his head to give her a peck. He slid his hands into her clothes as he said, "The old man isn't around today."

Chapter 1110: You've Been Drugged (Part Three)

"Go." Zhang Lihong pushed him away. But she enjoyed his touch and snuggled into his arms, unraveling quickly.

...

They held the government event in a normal hotel with no lavish furnishings.

They didn't serve expensive wine, abalone or sea cucumber. But all the guests were respectable big shots from the capital city.

Out of the group of Young Masters, Yan Rusheng was late.

He came directly from the office, so he was wearing the same clothes that he had on earlier. The moment he entered, all eyes were on him. Everyone greeted him as they walked by.

He nodded slightly. He walked towards Lu Yinan and the group.

Lu Yinan looked at Yan Rusheng and asked with a smile, "Didn't you say that you're not coming?"

Yan Rusheng glared at him. "I have you guys to thank for that."

If they hadn't mentioned the event in front of Xuxu, about the new committee secretary, how would she know about it? How would she force him to come?

But it wasn't considered 'forcing'; rather it was a form of persuasion—and with a kiss.

Mm. Happiness filled his heart almost immediately.

"Have you become your wife's slave?" Lu Yinan flashed him a smile full of mockery as he rested one arm on his shoulder and a wineglass in his other hand. "If Xuxu wanted you to go left, you wouldn't dare to go right."

Yan Rusheng smiled, composed. "You can't even be your wife's slave."

He hit Young Master Lu's sore spot and his expression fell.

"Hahaha."

Those around him laughed.

Everyone knew that Young Master Lu was chasing Zhou Shuang.

Of course, they knew that he was only doing it because she was pregnant with his three children. His family left him with no choice.

Someone else joined in to mock Lu Yinan. "My father met your grandfather the other day. Your grandfather said that if you don't marry Zhou Shuang before she gives birth, they should strike your name off the Zhou family tree."

Young Master Lu glared at him. "Quit rubbing my nose in it."

"Have you seen him?" He then changed the topic and pointed at a middle-aged man not too far off. "The new committee secretary, dispatched here from City A. I heard that he's an impartial and incorruptible official."

"Is that President Chen who's talking to him?" someone asked, pointing at the slightly plump man standing beside the committee secretary.

Someone nodded. "Yup, that old pervert."

"How do you know that he's a pervert?"

"An insider told me he 'visited' two women when he went abroad on a business trip."

"Must've felt good."

"Exactly, I haven't tried it before."

The more they discussed, the more sexual the topic became.

Yan Rusheng was fine, but for Ming Ansheng, who hadn't looked for women in quite some time, it made him... red in the face. It got his blood pumping.

The few young masters heatedly discussed while Yan Rusheng eyed them with disdain. He didn't want to associate himself with them so he started walking towards the new committee secretary.

Ming Ansheng followed behind him.

"President Yan, President Ming."

When they were still some distance away, the lecherous President Chen whom they were discussing earlier smiled as he walked over to greet them.

Ming Ansheng smiled faintly. "President Chen."

Yan Rusheng was known as the most arrogant and haughty, so of course, he didn't bother with the pleasantries. At most, he gave a glance.

His hands were tucked into his tuxedo pockets as he walked past President Chen. He went straight to the new secretary.