

## Elite Doting 1111

### Chapter 1111: You've Been Drugged (Part Four) !

Ming Ansheng followed.

"Secretary Wang."

Yan Rusheng greeted plainly when he arrived before him.

His wife had instructed him to do so. He had to be on good terms with the government officials as they were bound to have dealings in the future.

Yes, so he had to force on a smile when he greeted the secretary.

"Secretary Wang," Ming Ansheng greeted soon after.

Secretary Wang looked at both of them and smiled. "The youngest successful businessmen in the capital city."

Ming Ansheng smiled faintly. "Secretary Wang, you're too kind."

"I heard that Flourish & Prosper's project in Chengnan will be completed by the start of next year. Congratulations, President Yan," President Chen interjected.

Yan Rusheng smiled but kept his silence.

The crowd around the secretary became bigger after Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng joined.

The guests were engaged in their own conversations. Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng listened in, only giving brief replies when the topic came to them.

"President Chen."

Someone entered, calling out to him from afar.

It was a powerful voice and everyone looked over instinctively. Even Yan Rusheng glanced over.

It shocked him. *'Bai Jing?'*

Bai Jing was wearing a pale pink gown. Her hair and makeup had been beautifully done. She was carrying a golden Chanel bag.

He almost couldn't recognize her after her makeover.

Yan Rusheng furrowed his eyebrows as he sized Bai Jing up. He then retracted his gaze.

"Third Yan, isn't that Bai Jing?" Ming Ansheng whispered. "Who's that man beside her?"

Yan Rusheng replied, "The President of Grand Prosperity Molds, Lei Yong."

"Grand Prosperity Molds? Lei Yong?" Ming Ansheng took a while to recall the company name. "Lei Minghe?"

Grand Prosperity Molds wasn't a huge company. They considered it ordinary among the many corporations in the capital city.

The surname 'Lei' only triggered his memory.

Yan Rusheng nodded his head. "Mm."

"Then Bai Jing."

Yan Rusheng knew what Ming Ansheng was curious about. "Lei Minghe is Bai Jing's stepfather."

The answer was explanatory. Ming Ansheng nodded. "I see."

All along, he only knew that her stepfather was wealthy. He didn't know her exact situation.

President Chen walked up to Lei Yong and greeted him with a smile. "Oh, President Lei."

"It's been awhile," Lei Yong said.

"Yes, it has." President Chen nodded. His gaze shifted onto Bai Jing, who was standing beside him. His eyes brightened. "This is?"

President Chen pointed at Bai Jing and asked Lei Yong.

Lei Yong introduced, "This is my younger sister, Bai Jing."

Shock flashed across President Chen's eyes. "Your younger sister?"

Lei Yong knew what he was confused about. "It's a long story. We reconciled recently."

In such a setting, how could he say that Bai Jing is a child who his stepmother had with another man?

It would tarnish the Lei's reputation.

"This little lass is in senior middle school?" President Chen asked, his gaze glued on Bai Jing.

Bai Jing knew that this was the man Lei Yong had mentioned, and she was frightened. She gripped the strap of her bag tightly, not daring to look at President Chen.

Lei Yong saw this, so with a smile, he answered on her behalf. "She's in her first year of university."

"Oh," President Chen replied. Then he added, "Which university?"

Lei Yong replied, "A University."

## **Chapter 1112: You've Been Drugged (Part Five)**

"Oh, she must be outstanding," President Chen praised. "I had a meal with your principal not too long ago. My company manufactures all the receipts in your school."

He sounded so arrogant.

Ming Ansheng smirked mockingly. "That's too low class."

"Is there even any class?" Yan Rusheng refuted, rolling his eyes. He then turned around and said to Secretary Wang, "Secretary Wang, I'll make a move first."

He started walking back towards Lu Yinan and the rest.

Ming Ansheng watched Yan Rusheng and shook his head. If they compared the sharpness of the tongue, he would lose to Yan Rusheng by a mile.

He hurriedly greeted the secretary and followed Yan Rusheng.

Both of them walked by Bai Jing.

Bai Jing lifted her head just in time to see Yan Rusheng walk past. Shock filled her face, then panic.

Yan Rusheng was in the crowd earlier, so she wasn't able to see him. But now that he appeared before her, she felt so ugly and inferior.

Because today she was... she was a sacrifice for Lei Yong's gain.

Yan Rusheng's gaze swept over Bai Jing. Bai Jing lowered her head upon seeing him, so he didn't stop in his tracks.

But Ming Ansheng did. He smiled at her. "Bai Jing."

Bai Jing nodded, replying softly, "Young Master Ming."

She slowly lifted her head to look at him.

Ming Ansheng talked to her as though nobody was around. "You're not in school, so has Yueyue returned home?"

Bai Jing nodded. "Yup, she said she would."

Lei Yong saw Ming Ansheng having a conversation with Bai Jing and it pleasantly surprised him. He asked Bai Jing, "Xiaojing, you know President Ming?"

He looked at Ming Ansheng, trying to curry favor with him.

But Ming Ansheng didn't even look at him. Still looking at Bai Jing, he said, "Yan Rusheng, Lu Yinan and myself are over there with the others. When you're free, I'll introduce you to them."

Bai Jing nodded and agreed.

Ming Ansheng smiled and walked back towards the group.

"Bai Jing, how do you know President Ming?" Lei Yong asked her excitedly. He was very surprised to know that Bai Jing knew Ming Ansheng.

She plainly replied, "He's friends with Su Yue's third sister-in-law."

She had purposely mentioned '*Su Yue's third sister-in-law*' to avoid saying Yan Rusheng's name. She felt like she was unworthy to even mention his name.

He was so elegant and refined, yet she was...

The more she thought about it, the lower she bowed her head. She wanted to crawl into a hole.

“President Lei, I booked a private room upstairs. You’re welcome to have a seat later,” President Chen said to Lei Yong. “I see some familiar faces. I’m going over to greet them.”

Lei Yong nodded and agreed.

After President Chen left, Lei Yong held Bai Jing’s waist and pushed her forward. “If you win Miss Su over, you don’t have to play up to President Chen that old fogey.”

Bai Jing bowed her head in silence. Her grip on her bag tightened and her gaze was filled with hatred.

“The look Lei Yong gives Bai Jing seems inappropriate,” Ming Ansheng said when he returned to the group. They were chatting happily, but he didn’t forget to observe Bai Jing.

Because she was Su Yue’s good friend—her only friend.

Given his intellect, how could he not tell what was on Lei Yong’s mind?

However, there was nothing much he could do.

Yan Rusheng sipped on his red wine, glancing over at Bai Jing and Lei Yong, but he remained silent.

### **Chapter 1113: You’ve Been Drugged (Part Six) !**

“Ah Heng is here.”

Someone suddenly said.

Everyone looked over. Jiang Zhuoheng was wearing an ash-gray long-sleeved shirt and silvery-gray tuxedo pants. He walked in.

Lu Yinan said, “This fellow is always late. He’s always the last to arrive for any occasion.”

“Ah Heng.”

Jiang Zhuoheng hadn’t seen them, so Ming Ansheng waved him over.

He looked over and smiled before making his way over.

Not long after, a tall and slim woman entered behind him. Everyone was shocked.

The gang looked at one other, and Lu Yinan was the first to react. He smiled at the woman behind him. “Miss Hu is here too.”

Someone interjected, “What ‘Miss Hu’ ? She’s the future Madam Heng.”

Everyone smiled but... shock was clear on their faces.

Hu Xiaoxiao was embarrassed. “Why are you all making fun of your old classmates?”

Lu Yinan smiled and replied, "Ah Heng has finally brought you along to see the world."

He then glanced at Jiang Zhuoheng, his eyes full of hidden meaning.

Jiang Zhuoheng remained expressionless, ignoring him.

Hu Xiaoxiao smiled and explained, "We met by coincidence."

"Look, she's embarrassed."

Everyone knew that Jiang Zhuoheng and Hu Xiaoxiao's engagement was a forced one, so they said nothing much.

"Tonight seems like a mini gathering, a pity that Zhou Shuang and Xuxu aren't here."

"Xuxu has already been promoted to a mother and Zhou Shuang is a mother-to-be, so this scene doesn't suit them."

"That's true. Next time you guys have to hire a young and pretty secretary and bring her along for social activities."

"Lu Yinan doesn't need a secretary. There are plenty of pretty nurses in the hospital for him to choose from."

They didn't forget to make fun of Lu Yinan. He coldly glared at them. "What can you expect from a hog but a grunt?"

"I'll go over and have a chat with a few others," Jiang Zhuoheng said.

He then turned around and walked to the center of the hall.

Hu Xiaoxiao nodded and followed after him.

"Actually, it's not too bad if Jiang Zhuoheng marries Hu Xiaoxiao," someone said as he watched them leave. He analyzed, "Hu Xiaoxiao is capable. She can definitely help Ah Heng in his career in the future."

Everyone nodded in agreement. "That's right. Hu Xiaoxiao is not any worse than Xuxu."

Yan Rusheng was unhappy. "Who says?"

All of them were speechless.

They had forgotten that the wife's slave was around. Wen Xuxu was the prettiest and most capable in his eyes.

"Yes, yes, yes, your Wen Xuxu is the most beautiful and capable woman in the capital city. Happy now?"

Yan Rusheng didn't bother with him.

He leaned against the corner of the table and looked at his watch. It was almost nine. He said, "I'll get going."

Lu Yinan smiled mockingly. "Isn't your Wen Xuxu still in confinement? What are you going back so early for?"

Yan Rusheng smiled coldly. "To hug my wife and son to sleep. You can continue being green with envy."

He then ignored him and started walking towards the crowded area.

He bid goodbyes to familiar faces and prepared to leave.

## **Chapter 1114: You've Been Drugged (Part Seven)**

"Alright, don't worry. I just made her drink two glasses of wine with President Chen. I won't let anything happen to her."

"I got it."

A familiar male voice sounded from the staircase landing. When Yan Rusheng walked past it, the door was closed.

It was Lei Yong!

The 'her' he was referring to was Bai Jing, wasn't it?

He *'made Bai Jing drink two glasses of wine with President Chen'* ?

Like Ming Ansheng, he knew that Lei Yong didn't bring Bai Jing along for innocent reasons. But he didn't expect him to make her drink with the perverted President Chen.

Disgust flashed across Yan Rusheng's eyes.

He could no longer hear Lei Yong's voice, so he knew that he had ended his call.

Yan Rusheng remained expressionless as he walked over to the lift.

The moment he did, Lei Yong emerged from the staircase landing.

Yan Rusheng stood by the lift, and he pressed the lift button. He glanced over to see Lei Yong reenter the ballroom.

He stuffed his hands into his pockets, unmoving.

*Ding.* The lift doors opened. He was about to enter, but he froze when he lifted his head.

"Bai Jing?"

Bai Jing was in the lift, leaning against the side of the lift. Her face and body were flushed and her hair was slightly messy.

One look and he knew that something was up.

"Third Brother, save me," Bai Jing pleaded. She felt like she had met her savior so she flew towards him, hugging onto him tightly. "Save me, I don't want to sleep with that old man. I don't want to—"

She started bawling, her grip never loosening on his shirt.

Yan Rusheng entered the lift and the doors closed. He pushed her away forcefully.

She was burning up and by the looks of it, one could tell that she had been drugged. "Calm down, I'll take you to the hospital."

Bai Jing was losing consciousness. She was shaking her head violently and terror seized her. "I don't want to. I don't want to sleep with that old man..."

She said as she held on tightly to her clothes.

Yan Rusheng grabbed her hands. "Bai Jing, listen to me. You're safe now. I'll take you to the hospital and everything will be fine."

The lift reached the first floor after he had finished his sentence.

Yan Rusheng dragged Bai Jing out of the lift. The main lobby was filled with people. Yan Rusheng reminded her softly, "There are many people here, so hang in there for a while longer."

She was still in university. If the news that she had been drugged broke out, it didn't matter if anything happened to her—it would be difficult for her to continue staying in school.

His voice was effective in calming her down. In an instant, Bai Jing seemed to regain some consciousness. She obediently nodded her head.

Bai Jing seemed like she was tipsy. Yan Rusheng held her by the elbow and led her out.

Yan Rusheng called for his chauffeur to drive to the main entrance. He opened the door and stuffed Bai Jing into the back row. He then got into the front passenger seat.

"Go to the nearest hospital," he ordered.

He took out his phone and called Xuxu.

Xuxu was feeding the children their milk with Mu Li by her side.

Su Yue was like a curious toddler, observing by the side.

After hearing her phone ring, Xuxu put everything aside and looked for her phone. When she saw who was calling, she picked it up. "Ah Sheng."

She knew that Yan Rusheng was attending a corporate event, so she was curious as to why he was phoning her.

Over the phone, Yan Rusheng told her about Bai Jing's situation. Xuxu was outraged. "That damned man, he's worse than a beast."

## **Chapter 1115: You've Been Drugged (Part Eight)**

"You have to take her to the hospital."

"Alright."

When she ended the call, Su Yue worriedly asked, "Third sister-in-law, what's wrong?"

"Nothing much, someone drank too much." Xuxu smiled and shook her head before adding, "Quickly go back to your room and turn in for the night."

She didn't want to tell Su Yue about Bai Jing's situation. It was already so late, and she didn't want her to worry.

Besides, she didn't know how to tell her about the drugging.

"Okay, I'll go back to my room." Su Yue obediently nodded and said, "Goodnight third sister-in-law."

"Goodnight."

Xuxu watched Su Yue leave the room and became melancholic again.

If the little lass were to find out about Bai Jing's incident, she didn't know what would happen. Previously, when she was unhappy with Fang Jiayin, her method of revenge was too extreme.

When Bai Jing's father was hospitalized, Bai Jing's mother tried to drag her home a couple of times.

At that time, she had already realized that Su Yue was staring at Bai Jing's mother with hostility. If she hadn't consoled Su Yue in time, she would have definitely retaliated with drastic measures.

She needed time to adjust her character.

...

After the effects of the drug wore off, Bai Jing woke up. She opened her eyes and warily looked around.

Shock flashed across her eyes when she saw Yan Rusheng and the fear left her. "Third Brother, why am I with you? This is..."

She looked around the room and asked, "Am I in the hospital?"

She hugged her chest in a protective instinct.

"Mm." Yan Rusheng nodded. He then looked at his watch and stood up. "If you're not feeling uncomfortable, let's go."

He picked up his phone from the bedside cabinet.

Bai Jing stared after him. "Where are we going?"

Fear gripped her once again. Yan Rusheng knew what she was worried about. She was afraid that he would send her back to the Lei family.

He plainly said, "Xuxu asked me to bring you to our place."

Bai Jing heaved a sigh of relief.

She looked at him and thanked him sincerely. "Thank you, Third Brother."



Yan Rusheng replied, "Let's go."

It was almost two in the morning.

Bai Jing nodded and immediately flipped over the covers. She was still in her pale pink gown which reached her knees.

She didn't notice that her skirt lifted when she got off the bed.

She flushed awkwardly, quickly adjusting her skirt. She sneaked a glance at Yan Rusheng.

But Yan Rusheng wasn't looking at her. His head was bowed and he was smiling at his phone. She wondered what made him smile so warmly.

Bai Jing was in a trance as she stared at him.

Yan Rusheng suddenly said into his phone, "I'll be back soon."

His voice brought her out of her trance. Disappointment flashed across her eyes. So he was texting Su Yue's third sister-in-law.

Yan Rusheng sat in the front passenger seat and Bai Jing sat in the back row.

They didn't talk throughout the entire ride.

When Yan Rusheng reached home, he couldn't wait to head upstairs. He pushed open the doors. Xuxu was sitting by the bedside, breastfeeding.

She looked wide awake.

"Where's Bai Jing?" asked Xuxu the moment she saw Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng said, "I brought her here."

Xuxu heaved a sigh of relief. "Oh, then you can ask her to sleep in my room."

She then thought about it and said, "Never mind, let me do it."

After placing the baby in her arms into the crib, she headed outside.

## **Chapter 1116: You've Been Drugged (Part Nine)**

Yan Rusheng didn't insist as it was better for her to do it indeed.

Once Xuxu arrived downstairs, she saw Bai Jing still standing in the living room. She appeared battered and exhausted.

She felt sorry for the pitiful girl who was of the same age as Su Yue. "Bai Jing."

Xuxu looked at her and smiled.

Bai Jing turned towards Xuxu and she managed a weak smile. "Third sister-in-law."

Her smile and voice appeared weak.

Xuxu beckoned Bai Jing towards her. "Come up and rest. Why are you standing there?"

Bai Jing nodded as she shuffled around, looking a little apprehensive before walking to the staircase.

She thought the Lei family was affluent and that their mansion was grand and luxurious. But when she saw the Yan family, she truly knew what an understated luxury was.

They weren't as tacky as the Lei family who had clearly adorned their house in gold and jewel to flaunt their wealth. This was the real impressive grandeur that a wealthy family should have.

She ascended the stairs as she peered at Xuxu.

Xuxu's smile was warm.

She led Bai Jing into her room and turned on the light. Her room was tidy and clean.

"This is my room, you can sleep here."

She went to her wardrobe and found some clean pajamas for Bai Jing. "Yueyue is asleep, but you can wear mine."

Bai Jing received it gratefully. "Third sister-in-law, thank you."

"Silly girl, this is nothing." Xuxu patted Bai Jing gently and spoke softly, "Hungry?"

Bai Jing shook her head. "I am not."

Xuxu replied, "Alright. Take a shower and rest early."

"Okay." Bai Jing nodded slowly as she peered at the clothes in her hands. The material was so tender and soft.

Instinctively, she clenched her fists.

"Bai Jing," Xuxu suddenly called her as she turned around. "In the future, if you feel like going home on the weekends, you can come here with Yueyue."

Bai Jing pressed her lips tightly and furiously nodded.

After Xuxu left, Bai Jing went to the bathroom and took a quick shower. She put on Xuxu's pajamas and stood before the mirror to admire her reflection.

The exquisite silk pajamas hung loosely on her petite frame.

And it was really comfortable to wear.

Her hair tumbled casually across her shoulders. The right side of her face had an indistinct finger mark. She stroked it gently.

*'Wretched girl! Do you think your second brother sent you here to chat with me? Stop pretending!'*

Bai Jing's eyes began to well up with tears. But her tears seemed to freeze almost instantly and was replaced with an icy cold gleam.

She stood there for a long time until she could feel her legs go numb. She snapped out of her daze and turned around to leave.

The curtains were drawn tightly, the white floral bedsheets seemed clean and new.

Bai Jing strode to the bed and sat down. She casually glanced at the wardrobe.

She caught a glimpse of shirts and pants that belonged to a man. She stood up and walked towards it as if she was under a spell.

Her fingers brushed lightly across the clothes and she stroked it gently. A gentle and dreamy smile appeared on her face.

### **Chapter 1117: You've Been Drugged (Part Ten)**

Bai Jing bowed her head and sniffed his clothes. It had a faint lingering scent... his scent.

Her eyes lovingly brushed across Yan Rusheng's clothes, and she couldn't bear to avert her gaze.

If only she possessed a man like him, how wonderful...

...

Yan Rusheng finished his shower and saw Xuxu sitting on the bed. She looked as if she was wide awake.

He grinned as he teased her, "Wife, you can't sleep without me around?"

'Why did she appear so energetic, so late in the night?'

Xuxu's face fell. "Can we have a serious conversation?"

Yan Rusheng nodded promptly. "Yeah, go ahead."

He strode across the room and sat beside her. He then wrapped his arms around Xuxu tightly.

Xuxu replied, "Yueyue was in the room when you called just now. She asked me what happened, but I didn't say anything."

"Oh." Yan Rusheng nodded.

Xuxu fell silent as Yan Rusheng gazed at her. He raised a brow and asked, "Is that what you wanted to tell me?"

Xuxu's eyes were still wide open, and she looked completely awake.

"I'm not waiting for you. It's just that I can't sleep," she said with a frown.

Yan Rusheng tightened his arms around her and gently probed. "What's wrong?"

Xuxu sighed heavily as she grabbed her head out of frustration. "I don't know. I just can't sleep."

"Did you sleep too much in the day time?" Yan Rusheng glanced at Xuxu's eyes and realized that her eye bags were heavy and puffy.

He had a good rest for the past two days and didn't know that Xuxu didn't manage to sleep well in the night.

He knew that she wouldn't disturb him even if she couldn't sleep.

"I think I'm suffering from insomnia recently. I just can't fall asleep. Do you think I have depression?" Xuxu asked, looking worried.

"Don't be silly. Why should you be depressed?" Yan Rusheng spoke solemnly. "You have twins, your husband is so gorgeous and wealthy. Those people who are envious of you can form a circle around the capital city."

Xuxu was exasperated with this narcissistic guy. "Yan Rusheng, you've got a lot of cheek to praise yourself!"

She reckoned that only Yan Rusheng was capable of boasting without turning red in the middle of the night.

"My cheek is here. Kiss me." Yan Rusheng pointed at his cheek as he leaned towards her.

Xuxu shoved him away. "You're so annoying. Sleep!"

She laid down with her back facing Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng dimmed the lamp and laid down. As usual, he wound his arms around Xuxu and he stroked Xuxu's tummy.

"Wife, you said you missed Hooligan Zhou, right? I'll bring you to Country M for Christmas." His palms were soft and they rubbed against her body gently.

Incredibly, Xuxu started to feel sleepy.

Xuxu mumbled sleepily and Yan Rusheng knew that she was falling asleep. He fell silent but his palms didn't cease to move around her waist.

When he heard her even and deep breathing, he smiled to himself. Then he inched nearer to kiss her neck.

*'Good night, Wen Xuxu.'*

...

The next morning, Su Yue was overjoyed to see Bai Jing in the dining room.

For a moment, she forgot to ask why Bai Jing was around.

Yan Rusheng interrupted, "Yesterday night, I met Bai Jing at an event, so I brought her home."

## Chapter 1119: I Don't Wish to See You Ever Again (Part Two)

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

"Wait for me." He bent, opened a drawer, and searched through the contents. He found a credit card and passed it to Su Yue. "You can use this."

"Thank you, Third Brother." Su Yue received it and glanced at Yan Rusheng. "I'll get going."

Yan Rusheng said, "Get the chauffeur to send you there."

Su Yue refused and said, "It's okay. I want to go by myself."

"Get the chauffeur," Yan Rusheng repeated sternly once more.

Su Yue didn't dare to protest and pursed her lips. "Alright. But he can't follow me."

Yan Rusheng nodded. "Okay. Call him if you need him."

He diverted his attention back to the documents on his desk again.

The chauffeur was Su Yue's personal chauffeur when she was still attending Flourish & Splendor.

The chauffeur asked, "Little Miss, where do you want to go?"

Su Yue answered, "Shopping."

The chauffeur was dumbfounded. He worded his question once more. "Which place?"

"Hmmm..." Su Yue deliberated for some time. "Go... to Yifeng mall."

Her third sister-in-law had mentioned that the mall belonged to Uncle Ming's family.

And she could only remember the name of that mall.

"I got it," The chauffeur responded curtly and drove off.

"Bai Jing, did you know?" Su Yue spoke slowly as she glanced at Bai Jing. "Yifeng is Uncle Ming's mall. It's huge and there is so much delicious food."

Bai Jing grunted in reply. She slept after 2 a.m. last night and she woke up early that morning. Sleepiness washed over her in waves as she sat in the car.

She gazed sleepily at Su Yue.

Su Yue was refreshed and energetic. She looked completely worry-free.

The car traveled smoothly for quite a distance as Yifeng was quite far. Bai Jing dozed off in the car.

Although it was a premium mall, there were throngs of shoppers on weekends.

They entered through the main entrance, and Su Yue pulled Bai Jing inside in sheer excitement. They went to the top level and got themselves a drink before walking around.

The third floor was entirely for the ladies, and Su Yue knew only some of the huge international brands.

Not to mention Bai Jing, who only knew the really famous brands like Chanel. She only knew all this after she attended Flourish & Splendor.

"This store has nice clothes." A mannequin wearing a canary yellow dress had attracted Su Yue's attention. She tugged at Bai Jing's clothes. "Go try."

Bai Jing glanced at the price tag, and the price shocked her. She furiously shook her head. "No, I don't want to. You can try if you like it."

A dress cost 4000 yuan. How would she be able to afford it?

Su Yue suggested, "Let's try it together. If we look good in that dress, let's get one for ourselves."

Bai Jing refused and said, "I don't want to buy clothes."

"Hmph." Su Yue pursed her lips, looking bored. "Forget it then."

She dragged Bai Jing along.

Bai Jing replied, "If you like it, you should try. It's too expensive for me though."

She had to clearly state what was on her mind, if not Su Yue wouldn't get it.

Su Yue heard her and halted her footsteps. She frowned and said, "Bai Jing. Are you afraid that you can't afford it?"

She chided her softly, "I can buy it for you. Don't worry."

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Bai Jing replied, "If you like it, you should try. It's too expensive for me though."

She had to clearly state what was on her mind, if not Su Yue wouldn't get it.

Su Yue heard her and halted her footsteps. She frowned and said, "Bai Jing. Are you afraid that you can't afford it?"

She chided her softly, "I can buy it for you. Don't worry."

### **Chapter 1120: I Don't Wish to See You Ever Again (Part Three)**

"Thank you, Su Yue. But—" Bai Jing said rather awkwardly with her head bowed.

She had always felt inferior when she was with Su Yue.

Su Yue pouted as she replied, "Let's go try it together. My third sister-in-law said that we don't necessarily have to buy it after trying."

Bai Jing couldn't change her mind and didn't want to affect her mood as well. "Alright then."

But the reason she wanted to make her happy was because of Yan Rusheng.

She feared that if Su Yue was unhappy because of her, Yan Rusheng would be too.

*'Bai Jing, is your mind being poisoned?'* As she thought to herself.

Su Yue pulled Bai Jing into the store and pointed at the mannequin. "I want that dress in the smallest size," said Su Yue.

She had learned this all from Xuxu.

When she went shopping with Xuxu, that was how she told the salesgirl every time.

The salesgirl nodded and left. She returned with the dress shortly and handed it to Su Yue.

Su Yue pressed on, "I want two."

The salesgirl smiled politely. "I'm sorry Miss. We only have one item per size in our shop."

Bai Jing heard her and shoved Su Yue into the fitting room. "You try it first. I'll try it later."

"Alright then." Su Yue hesitated briefly before entering the fitting room.

She came out of the room, and all the salesgirls including Bai Jing were entranced by her.

The canary yellow mid-sleeved dress ended at her knees. The sleeves were slightly puffy, and the collar had crystals adorning it. Su Yue looked breathtaking in that dress.

It made her supple and fair skin looked as though it was glistening. Her eyes were dewy-looking, and at first sight, everyone seemed to assume that she was a Eurasian.

When she opened the door, it seemed as though a princess had just walked out of a fairytale. She was breathtakingly beautiful and her beauty was unbelievable.



"Does it look nice?" Su Yue spun around to show Bai Jing.

Bai Jing nodded. "Yeah, it's nice."

All the salesgirls nodded in approval, too.

"I also think it's nice." Su Yue gazed at her reflection in the mirror.

Suddenly she pouted, looking upset. "But there is only one piece."

The salesgirl smiled and replied, "Miss, if you want two pieces, we can transfer from other stores."

"What transfer?"

A sharp and shrill voice interrupted their conversation, and everyone turned towards the direction of the voice.

A tall and slender lady sauntered in, wearing a pair of oversized sunglasses. She looked sexy and fashionable.

Her high heels produced loud thudding sounds as she walked.

All the staff in the store bowed politely at her. "Miss Tang."

"Don't sell it to her." Tang Feiling walked to Su Yue and raised her chin at her. She gazed at her, looking haughty.

"Hmmm..." The salesgirl looked conflicted.

How could they reject a customer?

"Why?" Tang Feiling sneered coldly at the salesgirl. "Don't you know who I am?"

The salesgirl nodded vigorously. "Yes, I'm aware."

Every staff in the shopping mall knew that she was President Ming's fiancée, their future lady boss.

"Why can't they sell to me?" Su Yue questioned Tang Feiling sharply.

Tang Feiling replied coldly, "I don't feel like it. Don't dream of buying a single item in this entire mall."

"I will get it." Su Yue raised her voice, sounding determined.

She had to buy it and she would definitely get it.

Tang Feiling snorted in contempt. "I'm the lady boss of this mall. If I won't allow you to buy, what can you do?"