

Elite Doting 1121

Chapter 1121: I Don't Wish to See You Ever Again (Part Four)

Tang Feiling folded her arms across her chest as she sized Su Yue up in a snobbish way. "Indeed, you're an illegitimate daughter who shouldn't appear in broad daylight. Your mother broke up a family, and how dare you treat yourself as a lawful daughter of the Yan family. Isn't your behavior shameless and brazen?!"

A chill emanated from Su Yue and her expression hardened. She said rather sinisterly, "I want to buy this dress."

Tang Feiling was startled to see the expression on Su Yue's face. But it gave her a thrilling sense of achievement when she saw how affected Su Yue was at the mention of her being an illegitimate daughter. She was determined to crush her and she continued smugly. "I will never allow them to sell it to you. You've destroyed a family and you're an illegitimate daughter. You don't deserve to wear such pretty clothes."

Su Yue's hands, which were dangling at the sides, were clenched tightly into fists.

Sensing her fury, Bai Jing was afraid, and so she nudged Su Yue softly. "Su Yue, don't buy it alright?"

"I want it! And I will get it!" Su Yue roared as though she had gone mad. She began to pull random clothes off the rack and swung her hands wildly.

'You're an illegitimate daughter, you don't deserve to eat chicken wings...'

'You're an illegitimate daughter, you should freeze to death...'

Her action had shocked all the staff, including both Tang Feiling and Bai Jing.

Everyone stood rooted to the spot, and watched wordlessly as Su Yue threw the clothes on the floor. She stomped on them a few times, before fleeing from the store.

"This is stealing!" Tang Feiling snapped out of her shock and bellowed at Su Yue's diminishing figure.

Su Yue ignored her yells and sprinted as fast as she could.

She was an illegitimate daughter and she didn't deserve all these. No.. no it's not true. Third sister-in-law had said before; she was the best.

Tang Feiling chased after Su Yue, who was headed in the direction of the elevator. She suddenly stopped and stood there with a victorious smile on her face.

The salesgirls ran out of the store since Su Yue was still wearing the dress. But Tang Feiling stopped them and coldly said, "Someone stole from the store, shouldn't you be calling the police?"

The salesgirls hesitated before nodding. "Yes, lady boss."

Tang Feiling always appeared frequently at Yifeng shopping mall. Other than Young Master Ming, everyone else had acknowledged her as Bright Vision's future lady boss, and naturally their boss as well.

Those who wanted to fawn on her would address her as lady boss every time she was around.

“Su Yue!” Bai Jing was running after Su Yue, but she had a hard time catching up with her. She could only yell after her. “Su Yue, don’t be like this! Calm down. Your third sister-in-law will be worried.”

Su Yue halted her footsteps indeed, and she squatted down with her face buried in her hands.

Bai Jing walked to her and gently patted her back. “Calm down first. If you have money, you can always buy it somewhere else.”

She tried to console Su Yue and was aware that she wasn’t upset because she couldn’t buy the dress. The real reason was because of Tang Feiling’s harsh words.

But...

Bai Jing was feeling conflicted and upset.

She had no idea who Tang Feiling was, and certainly not the feud between them. She asked gently, “Do you know her?”

Su Yue replied, “She is Uncle Ming’s fiancée. Uncle Ming likes her.”

Her words were choked as she sobbed.

Bai Jing nodded and remained mum, lost in her thoughts.

“There she is! The person who stole the clothes. Seize her!”

Two aggressive-looking security guards came marching towards them, with Tang Feiling bringing up the rear.

Chapter 1122: I Don’t Wish to See You Ever Again (Part Five)

Bai Jing watched the security guards in fear. She rose slowly and turned towards Tang Feiling. “We didn’t mean to steal anything. Su Yue will return the dress,” breathed Bai Jing.

She tugged at Su Yue’s arm as she spoke. “Su Yue, let’s return the dress.”

“Arrest them.” Tang Feiling chose to ignore Bai Jing’s pleas and commanded the security guards to arrest Su Yue.

This lass had embarrassed her the previous time and as a result, Ming Ansheng had completely ignored her even up until now. She finally had the opportunity to teach her a lesson, in an attempt to vent her anger.

Tang Feiling was the future lady boss of Bright Vision; naturally, the security guards would listen to her commands. They walked towards Su Yue and grabbed her arms.

Then they lifted her up.

Su Yue, who had just managed to calm down, seemed provoked once again. She struggled to escape from their grip. “Let me go, let me go...” screamed Su Yue.

Her screams were thunderous and resounding. It wasn't anything like her usual pleasant voice; she sounded cold and sinister right now.

"Seize her, the police will be here soon," Tang Feiling said with gritted teeth as she glared at Su Yue. She was watching Su Yue in glee as she struggled and looked agonized.

Su Yue's eyes darted to Tang Feiling and saw the smug look on her face. She bent her head, opened her mouth, and bit the security guard's hand as hard as she could.

Seconds later, the stench of blood assailed her mouth and nose.

"Ahhh!" the security guard yelled and relinquished his grip. He then pushed Su Yue away.

He stared at his hand in horror; he could almost see his bones.

Upon seeing the wound, the other security guard was frightened and shocked.

Passersby surrounded them and began to whip out their phones as they muttered and gossiped among themselves.

Su Yue shoved the other security guard and rushed towards Tang Feiling, looking menacing. Tang Feiling instinctively retreated, her eyes widening with fear.

"What are you trying to do..."

Tang Feiling didn't manage to finish her sentence as Su Yue rushed forward to pull her hair. She was amazingly fast that it had caught Tang Feiling off-guard.

"Ahhh!" There was an earsplitting scream from Tang Feiling. "Let me go, you shameless illegitimate daughter!"

As she screamed at Su Yue, she too, waved her hands wildly in an attempt to pull Su Yue's hair.

But it didn't affect Su Yue. Pain... didn't seem to affect her at all.

Everyone was dumbfounded as they stood helplessly by the side. No one seemed to be willing to render help or get themselves embroiled in this fight.

They weren't even sure why they fought in the first place.

"Su Yue, stop it!" Bai Jing yelled loudly. She wanted to pull her away, but she didn't dare to go forward.

"You disgusting woman!" Su Yue clenched her teeth and pushed Tang Feiling to the wall. She pulled her hair and mustered all her strength to smash her forehead against the wall.

There was a thunderous thudding sound.

It terrified everyone.

Tang Feiling's screams echoed around the entire mall as her forehead smashed into the wall.

Su Yue had lost control of her emotions and she looked terrifying right now.

No one could believe their eyes at that moment. This petite and sweet girl was so merciless and violent. She had bitten a person's hand and smashed Tang Feiling's head against the wall.

She had such a murderous look on her face.

"What's the situation?"

The police arrived at the scene and dashed towards them. The moment they spotted Tang Feiling and Su Yue, they rushed to pull them apart.

It took two police officers to wrestle them apart from each other.

Chapter 1123: I Don't Wish to See You Ever Again (Part Six)

Blood had covered Tang Feiling's forehead, and it had everyone in shock. Only Su Yue was glaring at her, looking murderous and incensed.

"Su Yue!" Bai Jing grabbed Su Yue's arm to stop her. She was stark white when she caught sight of Tang Feiling's face.

"My head is bleeding!"

Tang Feiling stretched her hand to touch her forehead, and she turned pale at the sight of blood. She began to cry on the spot.

"Who called for the police?"

"I did! She is the one who did this to me! She stole clothes from a store and smashed the things inside." Tang Feiling pointed at Su Yue as she yelled.

She glanced around, hoping for witnesses to step forward to back up her claims.

"No, it's not like this!" Bai Jing was flustered as she tried to explain on Su Yue's behalf. "She was the one who scolded Su Yue first!"

"Bring her back." Two police officers walked to Su Yue and grabbed her arms.

"President Ming!"

The crowd parted as a towering figure strode towards them. He was dressed impeccably in a suit, and his aura silenced everyone at the scene.

Ming Ansheng halted his footsteps when he reached Su Yue. Su Yue stood there motionless with a murderous expression in her bright eyes.

What exactly had Tang Feiling done to agitate and provoke her to such an extent?

Ming Ansheng gazed at Su Yue, trying to suppress his emotions. Then his gaze swept past Su Yue's arms, which the police officers had their grip on.

His intense aura was enough to make them back away, and they let go of her arms immediately.

“Ansheng.”

Tang Feiling’s aggrieved voice broke the silence. Ming Ansheng turned towards her and was shocked to see the blood on her face.

He could already guess what had happened.

“What happened?” Ming Ansheng wore a solemn expression as he pretended to question her.

“She wants to kill me! Everyone here can be my witnesses,” answered Tang Feiling as he pointed an accusing finger at Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng turned his head at her accusations and glanced at Su Yue. Su Yue wore a deadpan expression and didn’t speak a word.

Ming Ansheng knew that she wouldn’t speak up for herself. She had disfigured Fang Jiayin before, but she didn’t defend herself at all even when she was arrested.

In her heart, she believed that everything she did was right.

Bai Jing began to get anxious when Su Yue didn’t speak up. She hastily explained to Ming Ansheng, “Young Master Ming, it wasn’t like that. She was the one who scolded Su Yue first. And she used really harsh and insulting words...”

“Enough.” Ming Ansheng suddenly cut across Bai Jing and raised his voice at Su Yue. “Why did you come here and make such a fuss? Go back home!”

This was the first time he had yelled so loudly at her. Su Yue shuddered as she glanced at Ming Ansheng.

His gorgeous face always had a gentle and warm smile ready for her. His expression was cold and aloof at that moment, but to Su Yue, he looked as though he was disgusted and fuming.

“I hate you! I hate you so much! I will never talk to you ever again...” Su Yue forcibly pushed Ming Ansheng away and sprinted in the elevator’s direction.

She was crying as she ran away.

Ming Ansheng watched Su Yue’s diminishing figure and his heart was aching. But he needed to suppress his raging emotions and desires. He had to!

“Ansheng.” Tang Feiling was getting anxious when she saw Su Yue running away.

She wasn’t able to vent out her anger entirely, so how could he let her off so easily after she had injured her?

Chapter 1124: I Don’t Wish to See You Ever Again (Part Seven)

“Why do you have to bicker with a child?” Ming Ansheng averted his gaze from Su Yue and turned around. Although he didn’t sound gentle, his tone was considerably less hostile towards Tang Feiling than usual.

Tang Feiling felt overwhelmed with bliss. This was the first time he was so gentle towards her ever since they got engaged.

Tang Feiling was lost for words and her eyes were glistening.

Ming Ansheng strode to her and whispered, “I’ll send you to the hospital. Do you have to make such a big fuss and even called the police? Do you want Yifeng to appear on the news?”

Tang Feiling protested indignantly, “She stole from the store and even injured me!”

“Lady boss, wipe your blood off.” Someone hurried towards Tang Feiling to pander to her.

When Ming Ansheng heard the person addressing her as the lady boss, annoyance flashed across his eyes. He glared at the employee’s face before taking the tissue paper from him.

He helped Tang Feiling to wipe off the blood on her face. Then he said, “She is a kid, are you one as well?”

His action made Tang Feiling overjoyed once more and it had caught by surprise.

She slightly raised her face to gaze at Ming Ansheng’s gorgeous features. She was smitten by him. Naturally, she forgot about her pain at that moment.

“President Ming,” the police officer politely called out, concealing their impatience.

They needed him to clarify the situation.

Ming Ansheng glanced at them briefly. “Nothing happened, so sorry to trouble everyone.”

His tone was warm and mild, but it was unyielding and no one dared to dispute.

Tang Feiling couldn’t take it lying down and spluttered, “Ansheng... that...”

Ming Ansheng interrupted her midway. “I’ll send you to the hospital.”

Ming Ansheng grabbed Tang Feiling’s shoulders and carried on wiping the blood off her face.

It rendered Tang Feiling speechless once more.

Tang Feiling glanced askew at Ming Ansheng and she couldn’t help feeling blissful. She failed to exact revenge on that wretched lass, but she gained his concern. This could be considered a blessing in disguise.

She was too contented and couldn’t be bothered with Su Yue.

Su Yue carried on running while Bai Jing tried her best to follow her.

She yelled as she chased after her. “Su Yue, stop running! Stop!”

Su Yue appeared not to have heard her and ran all the way out of the shopping mall. Finally, she stopped and bent down. She covered her face with her arms and wailed loudly.

'Why did you come here and make such a fuss? Go back home...'

When she recalled how Ming Ansheng had bellowed at her earlier on, she felt so upset and aggrieved.

"Su Yue, stop crying." Bai Jing squatted next to Su Yue and patted her back gently. She consoled, "Don't be sad anymore. Let's go back."

"That old man is atrocious!" Su Yue raised her head as she bawled loudly. She wiped her tears away with the back of her hand.

At that moment, she caught sight of Ming Ansheng walking out of the mall with Tang Feiling.

They were walking side by side. To an outsider, they seemed intimate.

Su Yue's tears gushed out once more, and she had no idea why. She just felt aggrieved and sad when she saw how nice Ming Ansheng was to Tang Feiling.

Bai Jing followed her gaze and saw Ming Ansheng and Tang Feiling. "She is Young Master Ming's fiancée and her head is bleeding. He must be too anxious and that's why he yelled at you. Don't be sad anymore."

Chapter 1125: I Don't Wish to See You Ever Again (Part Eight)

"I never want to talk to him ever again." Su Yue leaped to her feet and wiped her tears off, sounding determined. She turned around and began walking towards where the car was parked.

When she turned around, her gaze swept past Ming Ansheng coldly. Without another look, she stormed off.

Ming Ansheng watched Su Yue quietly and unconsciously, he tightened his grip on Tang Feiling's shoulders.

Tang Feiling winced in pain. "Ahhh... Ansheng."

Ming Ansheng retracted his gaze and suppressed his burgeoning emotions. "Let's go."

Tang Feiling's wound needed eight stitches. The doctor told her she would need reconstructive surgery after removing the stitches.

It meant that she was disfigured.

Tang Feiling jumped in shock and cried loudly. "I'm disfigured! I will sue that wretched lass!"

"The doctor said that you will recover completely. It's not a big deal," said Ming Ansheng.

"But I can't let that damned b*tch off the hook so easily." Tang Feiling was boiling with anger and hatred at the thought of Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng's face fell and he asked quietly, "Is that necessary?"

"Ansheng." Tang Feiling began to pout. "I know that you are good friends with Yan Rusheng."

She pursed her lips and relented unwillingly. "Alright, alright then. I shall not sue her because of you."

"Go back and take a rest," mumbled Ming Ansheng, after which he glanced at Tang Feiling. He then strode across the room.

"Ansheng!" Tang Feiling hurried after him and grabbed his arm. "I'm famished. Shall we have a meal together?"

Ming Ansheng didn't answer her.

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"Your bag."

Bai Jing passed Su Yue's bag back to her. Earlier on when she went to try on the dress, she had passed the bag to Bai Jing.

If she hadn't done so, she would have left her bag and clothes at the store.

Su Yue glanced at Bai Jing. "Bai Jing, don't tell my third sister-in-law about this incident today."

She bowed her head. "I don't want her worrying about me. Neither do I want her to be angry at me."

"Okay," Bai Jing agreed and consoled her quietly. "Don't be sad anymore. If you go home like this, your third sister-in-law will suspect that something is amiss."

"Okay." Su Yue grabbed some tissues and wiped her tears away. Then she propped her head on the window to admire the scenery. How she hoped that the wind could blow all her tears away.

And she hoped that the wind could blow away that strange sadness in her heart.

Su Yue reached home and went back to her room immediately. The first thing she did was to remove that dress and change into her own clothes.

She picked up the dress, went down the stairs and out of the house. She dumped the dress in the trash can.

'You're an illegitimate child, you don't deserve to wear this...'

Su Yue stood and stared at the trash can in silence. Her eyes began to glisten once more.

She rubbed her eyes before turning around determinedly.

She raised her head and her eyes flickered guiltily.

Xuxu noticed her expression and asked, "Yueyue, what's wrong?"

Xuxu could walk around the house without feeling pain.

Su Yue denied and replied, "Nothing."

"Isn't that the new dress you've bought?" Xuxu asked out of curiosity. "Why did you throw it away?"

"I don't like it. I hate it," Su Yue replied coldly.

Xuxu decided not to press on and smiled instead. "Come and have some dessert."

Su Yue pressed her lips and managed a weak smile. She nodded in response.

Mu Li made egg tarts and red bean milk tea.

Chapter 1126: I Don't Wish to See You Ever Again (Part Nine)

All of them sat on the sofa as they ate. Su Yue sat in between Bai Jing and Xuxu.

"Here, Bai Jing." Xuxu passed Bai Jing an egg tart.

She took it from her and said, "Thank you, third sister-in-law."

"You don't have to be so formal," Xuxu said as she smiled at Bai Jing. She then turned to Su Yue.

Su Yue was holding an egg tart, her head bowed and eyebrows furrowed. But she didn't take a bite, and she seemed to be lost in her thoughts.

Xuxu started to worry. "Yueyue, what's wrong?"

"Nothing much. I'm not hungry," Su Yue replied, her lips pressed together in a thin line as she returned the egg tart. She then drank some milk tea.

She didn't have any appetite. She felt uneasy.

"Didn't you win the fight? Why aren't you eating?"

Yan Rusheng's voice boomed from the second floor.

Su Yue's hand trembled as terror seized her.

Third Brother knew about her fight with Tang Feiling in the mall.

Xuxu asked Yan Rusheng in confusion, "What fight?"

Yan Rusheng had already walked down the stairs and made his way towards the sofa. "She met Tang Feiling in the mall and she fought with her."

He reached the sofa and sat on the single seater. He took an egg tart and gracefully took a bite.

When Xuxu heard that Su Yue was in a fight, she hurriedly put down her egg tart. In a serious tone of voice, she asked Su Yue, "Yueyue, is that true?"

Su Yue remained silent, her head bowed like a child that did something wrong.

Yan Rusheng said, "Tang Feiling was beaten until she had to go to the hospital to get eight stitches on her forehead. Ming Ansheng settled the matter."

Eight stitches on her forehead?

Xuxu's eyes widened when she heard it. She chided angrily, "Yueyue, how could you? Didn't I tell you that you shouldn't fight?"

She was always like this. If she disliked someone, she wouldn't spare them during a fight. She was bound to get into trouble someday.

The first few times, nothing serious had happened so they could settle it. But what if the matter were to blow up?

Su Yue stared at Xuxu, her eyes red and glistening with tears.

Xuxu was still in a fit of anger. She felt like continuing to give in to her would result in her pitfall. So, she coldly ignored her.

"It's fine now," Yan Rusheng said. He had wanted to scold her as well, or at least make it clear that it shouldn't happen again.

But seeing her cry, he couldn't bear to.

Su Yue's eyes were brimming with tears. She suddenly stood up and asked Yan Rusheng, "It was Ming Ansheng who told you, right?"

Bai Jing had already promised that she wouldn't say a thing. So, Ming Ansheng must've told her Third Brother.

Without waiting for her reply, Su Yue sprinted for the door.

"Yueyue!" Xuxu shouted after her. Without thinking, she hurriedly chased after her.

Of course, Yan Rusheng couldn't sit there and do nothing. He grabbed Xuxu and said, "Stay, I'll go instead."

Xuxu said, "Then bring her back quickly."

She was still in confinement so she knew that it was better if he went instead.

"Bai Jing, tell me what happened," Xuxu said, sitting back down on the sofa.

She was with Su Yue the entire time, so she should know what exactly happened.

Bai Jing pressed her lips together, looking troubled.

Xuxu knew why she was hesitating. "Su Yue made you promise to keep it a secret?"

Chapter 1127: I Don't Wish to See You Ever Again (Part Ten)

Bai Jing nodded. "Mm."

Xuxu decided not to ask further. At least she was trustworthy; she didn't want to make her break her promise.

Yan Rusheng had rushed out in search of Su Yue, but none of them had returned after a long while.

Yan Rusheng didn't bring his phone either, so it worried Xuxu to death.

"I shouldn't have scolded her."

Xuxu started blaming herself after seeing that Yan Rusheng and Su Yue had not returned.

When she heard that Su Yue had gotten into another fight, she was livid. She had forgotten that she was still in the process of changing her extreme personality.

If Tang Feiling hadn't aggravated her, Yueyue wouldn't have injured her so badly.

The only reason she had reacted so extremely towards Fang Jiayin previously was because she had tried to come between Yan Rusheng and herself, coupled with Su Yue's own intolerance towards third parties.

She had only gotten her kidnappers hospitalized because they were wicked and they conspired against her.

Although back in school she had splashed countless people with soup and water, it was because they were relentless despite her rejections and didn't leave her alone. Anyway, her actions weren't very extreme.

Tang Feiling must have hit her sore spot. She must have!

The more she thought about it, the guiltier Xuxu felt. She shouldn't have scolded her without asking for the full story.

Seeing that Xuxu was blaming herself, Mu Li said, "That's enough. It's true that this little lass has to control herself. She can't go on like this."

Suddenly, the phone rang.

Mu Li was sitting beside the phone, so she picked it up. "Hello."

"Third Yan."

"I've got it."

Hearing that it was Yan Rusheng on the line, Xuxu became agitated. "Mother, where are they?"

Mu Li replied, "He said that Su Yue wants to return to school, so he sent her back."

Xuxu felt guilty. "It's all my fault."

It was a Saturday. She must've been devastated being alone in the dormitory.

Mu Li frowned. "She's not a child anymore. A scolding won't kill her."

"Aish." Xuxu sighed. She then looked at Bai Jing. "Bai Jing, can you go back to school to accompany Yueyue?"

She couldn't bear letting Su Yue stay in the dormitory alone. She was worried that she would do something rash, especially with that personality of hers.

"Sure." Bai Jing nodded. She stood up and smiled. "I'll head back now."

Xuxu nodded gratefully. "Bai Jing, thank you for taking care of Yueyue all this while."

Both of them lived together in the dormitory, so needless to say, Bai Jing took care of Su Yue more than the other way around.

Bai Jing shook her head. "We took care of one another."

Su Yue didn't bring her bag or phone with her when she left, so Bai Jing took it for her.

Xuxu told the chauffeur to send Bai Jing back to the dormitory.

Bai Jing sat in the front passenger seat. She was holding Su Yue's bag. Not long after she got on, Su Yue's phone rang.

She took out the phone and saw that Ming Ansheng was calling. She hesitated before picking up the call.

"Yueyue."

Before she could say a word, Ming Ansheng's gentle voice sounded from the other end. She could tell that he was about to say something more.

Bai Jing interrupted him. "It's not Su Yue. She returned to the dormitory alone without her bag and phone. I'm heading there now."

"Oh," Ming Ansheng said. "Bai Jing, please take care of Yueyue."

Bai Jing nodded and was about to agree when she changed her mind. Something flashed across her eyes and instead, she said, "She's devastated because you were so fierce to her."

Chapter 1128: I Can't Like Him (Part One)

"She..." Ming Ansheng stopped mid-sentence. He then continued plainly, "She hasn't matured. You're more sensible than her, so please take care of her."

Bai Jing nodded and agreed.

She ended the call and stared at the screen, deep in thought. She stuffed the phone back into Su Yue's bag and stared out of the window.

'She hasn't matured. You're more sensible than her, so please take care of her...'

What was so good about being sensible?

Su Yue was immature and ignorant, yet so many people cared about her.

But what about her?

...

The chauffeur drove her to the East Gate. Bai Jing entered the school and heard the bouncing of a basketball from afar. She lifted her head and looked towards the source of the sound.

A tall figure walked over. The warm afternoon sun shone on him and he seemed to sparkle.

She couldn't take her eyes off him.

She smiled uncontrollably. "Third Brother."

This was the clearest and liveliest greeting she had ever given him.

Yan Rusheng looked at her and nodded.

Bai Jing stopped in her tracks and asked him, "Is Su Yue in the dormitory?"

Yan Rusheng nodded in response.

"Oh." Bai Jing pressed her lips together and asked, "Third Brother are you leaving now?"

Yan Rusheng nodded. "You should head upstairs."

"Okay." Bai Jing smiled then said, "Third Brother, be careful on the road."

She then walked past him.

She didn't want to leave him because she wanted to spend more time looking at him.

But she knew that she couldn't. No matter how outstanding he was, he could never be hers.

Bai Jing warned herself that he was married. And even if he wasn't, she was too inferior to him. She shouldn't have any thoughts about him.

She bowed her head and walked towards the dormitory.

When she reached the entrance, she looked back at the quiet winding path. However, that tall figure was no longer in sight. Desolation filled her eyes.

...

Bai Jing pushed open the door and the first thing she looked at was Su Yue's bed. She was sprawled on it, her head buried in her pillow, unmoving.

She entered and closed the door. She walked over and sat on the corner of her bed.

She pushed her lightly. "Su Yue."

"Mm," Su Yue responded. She didn't say anything else, neither did she look up at her.

Bai Jing asked, "Are you still angry?"

Su Yue shook her head. "No."

Her voice was nasal, so it was obvious that she was crying.

Bai Jing frowned. "Then why are you crying?"

"I don't feel like talking," Su Yue choked out. She then flipped herself over and covered her head with the covers.

Bai Jing pressed her lips together. "Okay, then. I'll talk to you when you're not mad anymore."

She stood up and headed towards her own bed. When she sat down, she suddenly recalled something. She said to Su Yue, "Oh yes, I brought your bag and phone back. Young Master Ming phoned you earlier."

Su Yue cried, "I don't want to talk to him anymore."

"I know." Bai Jing nodded. "So I told him that you're very angry and that you don't wish to talk to him anymore."

Su Yue suddenly flipped over the covers and popped her head out. She asked Bai Jing, "What else did he say?"

Her eyes were puffy and swollen.

Bai Jing replied plainly, "He asked me to take care of you, that's all."

Chapter 1129: I Can't Like Him (Part Two)

Immediately, Su Yue's tears started falling uncontrollably. She covered her face once again.

Bai Jing leaned against her bed frame, staring at Su Yue as her mind wandered elsewhere.

If nobody told her, Su Yue would never understand that Ming Ansheng was just trying to protect her.

If not for him, Su Yue would definitely be sitting in the police station by now. Even her Third Brother wouldn't be able to save her from the law.

But she...

Bai Jing thought about it and mocked herself. Was she being evil by pretending not to know?

...

"Aish, I wonder if Yueyue has eaten."

Xuxu was so worried about Su Yue that she didn't have an appetite.

Yan Rusheng said, "Nothing will happen to her even if she skips one or two meals."

Xuxu frowned and glared at him. "How could you say that?"

Yan Rusheng held his bowl of rice and shrugged his shoulders innocently. "I'm not the one who blew up and scared her away."

Xuxu pouted and knew that she was in the wrong. She stood up and said, "I'm going to call Bai Jing and ask about her."

Yan Rusheng grabbed her arm. "Didn't you just call her?"

"Really?" Xuxu asked in confusion. She tried to recall and said, "I think I did."

Yan Rusheng stuffed a piece of vegetable into his mouth. He chewed and side-glanced Xuxu, saying, "I'll bring you to the hospital tomorrow to check on this brain of yours."

Xuxu's expression fell. "Are you implying that my brain is faulty?"

He was obviously implying that her brain was faulty.

Aunt Zhang, who was serving the dishes, laughed.

Yan Weihong, who was sitting opposite them, didn't want to laugh. But seeing Aunt Zhang laugh, he couldn't keep it in either.

Their laughter further enraged Xuxu. She glared at Yan Rusheng and said, "You have to get a CT scan at the hospital tomorrow."

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

This stupid woman, how ridiculous could she get?

His brain was perfectly fine, so why did he have to do a CT scan?

Xuxu could read his mind. She gritted her teeth and glared at him. "You have no choice."

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

He explained seriously, "I'm really worried that your brain—"

The murderous glare Xuxu gave him made him shut his mouth.

Yan Rusheng didn't dare to continue. He passed Xuxu her chopsticks. "Okay, okay, forget about it. Let's eat."

Xuxu didn't take the chopsticks from him. She stood up and said to Yan Weihong, "Father, I'll go upstairs to get Mother down for dinner."

Yan Weihong nodded and agreed.

"Wen Xuxu, you're not eating?" Yan Rusheng shouted after her.

Xuxu ignored him and walked out of the dining room.

Yan Rusheng frowned. "This temper of hers!"

He retracted his gaze and put down Xuxu's chopsticks. He picked up his bowl and continued eating.

"You should be content."

Yan Weihong coldly said from opposite him, "Your mother's temper was worse. She would ask you to scram when things didn't go exactly as she wanted them to."

Of course, the 'you' he referred to was Yan Weihong himself.

Yan Rusheng frowned. "You mean, Xuxu's temper is mild?"

Yan Weihong was about to open his mouth when a menacing voice sounded from the entrance of the dining room. "Yan Weihong, what did you tell our son?"

Mu Li folded her arms as she walked into the dining room like an empress.

Yan Rusheng knew that the two would definitely banter. He gobbled up the remaining of his rice and put down his chopsticks. "I'm done. I'll head upstairs first."

Chapter 1130: I Can't Like Him (Part Three)

He immediately stood up.

Yan Rusheng pushed the room door open. Xuxu was carrying one twin, her head bowed as she stared at the baby with a tender look.

He sneaked in, closing the door gently behind him. He walked over with light footsteps. "Wife."

Xuxu looked up at him and flashed a cold smile, raising her eyebrows as she asked, "My brain is faulty. Won't calling me your 'wife' lower your status?"

"Hey, why can't you let it go?" Yan Rusheng said, walking over and wrapping his arms around her waist. He gave her a peck on the cheek obsequiously.

"Mm?" Xuxu turned her head to face the man. "I can't let it go?"

Yan Rusheng nodded and resigned. "Alright, alright, alright. I'll go get a CT scan tomorrow, okay?"

Only then was Xuxu satisfied. She pointed at the basin on the floor and commanded in an empress' voice, "Go and wash the diapers which I just changed."

Yan Rusheng frowned. "Can't I get them to wash it later?"

Alright, he knew that she was just trying to torture him.

Xuxu casually asked, "You don't want to do it?"

Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth and nodded. "Alright, I'll go now."

"But give me some special welfare first," he said as he pouted. Swiftly, he planted a kiss on her cheek and hopped off the bed.

He picked the basin up and walked to the bathroom.

Xuxu smiled as she watched him leave.

When he entered the washroom, she looked down at the baby in her arms again. She smiled blissfully and asked, "Darling, isn't your father very cute?"

The matron had told her not to sit around for too long, so she returned the baby to the crib after a while. She then lay down on the bed.

She took her phone from the bedside cabinet and opened the WeChat application. She sent Su Yue a message that read, *'Yueyue, are you still angry at your third sister-in-law? Don't forget to eat.'*

After she sent the message, she opened Moments and refreshed the page. It startled her.

The first post was from Su Yue. She posted a photo of a bowl of noodles and a few chicken wings. She captioned, *'Today's beef noodles from the canteen were delicious, and the chicken wings were superb too.'*

Xuxu heaved a sigh of relief. She smiled and clicked on the post, replying to it, *'Eat more if it's good. Sleep early tonight.'*

Although Su Yue didn't reply to her WeChat message, nor sent her a reply in Moments, she knew that Su Yue's post in Moments was meant for her. She wanted to tell her that she had already eaten.

This little lass, she's getting more sensible.

Xuxu smiled and kept her phone.

Yan Rusheng emerged from the bathroom at this moment and caught her smiling. The corner of his lips lifted too. "Wife, what made you so happy?"

Xuxu looked at Yan Rusheng and her expression immediately turned cold. "Are you done?"

"Yes." Yan Rusheng nodded. He walked over and sat down on the corner of the bed.

He sneaked a glance at the two infants in the crib before lying down on his tummy and propping his chin up, looking straight at Xuxu.

Xuxu rolled her eyes and turned around, ignoring him.

Yan Rusheng extended his arm and pulled her back so that she was lying flat again. What were you laughing at earlier?"

Xuxu responded coldly, "I'm not telling you."

"Oh, you aren't going to tell me?" Yan Rusheng asked, with a wicked smile. Then he bent down and kissed her on the lips.

"Mm..."

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Seeing Su Yue's post on moments, Ming Ansheng clicked on it and typed out a long reply. After some thought, he deleted it and crafted a new message. He typed and deleted over and over again.

In the end, he didn't send her anything.