

Elite Doting 1131

Chapter 1131: I Can't Like Him (Part Four)

'Today's beef noodles from the canteen was delicious, and the chicken wings were superb too...'

Didn't Bai Jing say that she was 'devastated'?

By the looks of it, she seemed to be in a good mood.

"Ming Ansheng."

His room door opened and Ming Zhongsheng's angry voice bellowed.

Ming Ansheng looked over and frowned. Annoyance flashed across his eyes. "Is anything the matter?"

Ming Zhongsheng entered and closed the door behind him. Outraged, he walked until he was in front of Ming Ansheng. He interrogated, "The incident that happened at Yifeng today, is it true?"

Ming Ansheng asked, composed, "Grandfather, which *'incident'* are you referring to?"

"Cut the act!" Ming Zhongsheng was further enraged by Ming Ansheng's blatant pretense. He bellowed, "That little lass from the Yan family wrecked one of our shops, stole their clothes and ran off. Even worse, she fought with Feiling and got her sent to the hospital, resulting in eight stitches on her forehead."

It was such a serious matter, yet he let her go just like that.

The more Ming Zhongsheng thought about it, the more furious he became.

But Ming Ansheng remained composed. "Grandfather, where did you hear this news from?"

Ming Zhongsheng angrily replied, "Do I need to hear it? Isn't it the hot topic on various news sites?"

There was a huge by-standing crowd earlier, so the whole incident was recorded and posted online in an instant.

Ming Ansheng coldly smirked. "Then Grandfather, are you unhappy with the way I settled the issue?"

"Hmph." Ming Zhongsheng was still very dissatisfied. "You think I don't know that you're covering for that little lass from the Yan family?"

"Isn't it good that we resolved the matter?" Ming Ansheng countered. "Surely, Grandfather, you don't want the matter to blow up? Would it be beneficial if the news were to spread that the future lady boss of Bright Vision was despicable enough to use derogatory words against a young girl in her teens?"

His words were harsh and Ming Zhongsheng did not know how to refute him.

"Hmph!" Ming Zhongsheng glared at him coldly. "I won't let this matter go."

Ming Ansheng placed his phone down and stood up. He walked over to the water dispenser and poured himself a glass of water. He looked at Ming Ansheng as he drank. "Grandfather, what do you intend to do?"

"I will get Feiling to make a police report," Ming Zhongsheng stated. "And, she ran off in a dress which was worth four thousand dollars, without paying. That's stealing."

It was apparent that he was having a good time venting his frustration as he listed Su Yue's '*criminal offenses*'.

Revenge was sweet.

Ming Ansheng smiled coldly. "Grandfather, you're changing for the worse."

Ming Ansheng squinted and glared at him. "Ming Ansheng, why are you protecting that little lass?"

Ming Ansheng shrugged his shoulders calmly. "She's Third Yan's younger sister. I grew up with Third Yan, so shouldn't she be considered my younger sister as well?"

This reasoning was logical, so he didn't feel guilty.

Ming Zhongsheng coldly mocked. "But Yan Rusheng doesn't care a hoot about you. Don't forget that Xinyi is having a hard time in jail."

Ming Ansheng treated Yan Rusheng's younger cousin as his own sister. But did they treat his sister the same way?

Thinking of how his granddaughter was suffering in jail, he immediately wanted to make a police report and get that illegitimate daughter from the Yan family arrested.

And let Yan Rusheng have a taste of his own medicine.

"She deserved it. Even if Third Yan didn't do it, I would have personally sent her to jail."

Ming Ansheng sounded harsh and cold-blooded.

"You..." Ming Zhongsheng was in the midst of taking a deep breath when his eyes widened.

Chapter 1132: I Can't Like Him (Part Five)

Panic struck Ming Ansheng. He flew forward and held onto the old man.

Ming Zhongsheng immediately let out a breath thereafter.

Ming Ansheng heaved a sigh of relief. He frowned at the old man and was afraid that he would make him faint from anger, so he used a soft approach. "Xinyi plotted the death of Grandmother Wang, is that the same?"

He paused before continuing, "Did you hear the words Tang Feiling scolded Yueyue with?"

Disgust flashed across Ming Ansheng's eyes. His annoyance and disgust towards that woman were indescribable. "She's just ruining the Ming reputation."

"You still have to marry her," Ming Zhongsheng stated. "Your marriage is written in stone. You can't change it."

He then put his hands behind his back and glanced at Ming Ansheng. He continued coldly. "I can foresee that the Tang family will demand an explanation anytime soon. Did you really think you have resolved the matter after temporarily settling it?"

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips together, remaining silent.

Ming Zhongsheng continued, "If you really want to resolve it, grasp this opportunity—marry Feiling."

Ming Ansheng smiled coldly when he heard it. "Grandfather, you've definitely done your calculations. How long did you spend discussing this on the phone with that sly fox from the Tang family?"

Without waiting for his reaction, he added, "Do you really want me to marry this kind of woman, Grandfather?"

Ming Zhongsheng's expression remained dark. "Feiling is slightly squeamish, but given she's from the Tang family, it's only right that she is."

"You've been a dictator all your life. How long more are you going to exercise this dictatorship?" Ming Ansheng yelled. He was unable to hold his anger in any longer.

He had a questioning tone.

Ming Zhongsheng glared at Ming Ansheng, and his anger rose.

Ming Ansheng didn't mince his words. "If you hadn't insisted on using your children and grandchildren's marriage to stabilize the Ming family's social status, would Xinyi have been foolish enough to break the law? Would she have ended up in jail?"

'Smash!'

Ming Zhongsheng grabbed the penholder on the table and hurled it onto the floor.

The atmosphere was extremely tense that time stood still.

Ming Zhongsheng pointed at Ming Ansheng, his finger trembling. "Alright then Ming Ansheng, you dare to put the blame on me now?"

His entire body was quivering. He let out a breath and continued, "You think you're all grown up, and that you don't have to listen to this old man any more?"

"We both need to calm down."

Ming Ansheng said, brushing past Ming Zhongsheng as he walked into the study room with big strides.

"Ming Ansheng!"

Ming Zhongsheng yelled after him. Ming Ansheng halted in his steps, but he ignored him.

He then turned away and walked down the stairs.

“Ansheng.”

Mother Ming heard the commotion upstairs and hurriedly went up. She saw Ming Ansheng and worriedly asked, “Had a tiff with your grandfather again? Was it over the Feiling incident?”

Ming Ansheng didn’t respond. He plainly said, “You should go calm him down.”

He continued down the stairs and bounded straight for the main door. He changed into his shoes, grabbed his carkeys and left the house.

The black luxurious car sped across the wide roads.

The handsome man in the car had an expression colder than ice. His eyes were focused ahead of him while his thoughts raced.

He beat a red light before he came to his senses and slowed down.

He clenched his fists and heavily pounded his head.

Chapter 1133: I Can’t Like Him (Part Six)

‘Ming Ansheng, focus.’

The university campus was before him as he drove closer. From afar, it loomed in darkness. Ming Ansheng parked by the roadside and turned off the engine.

He took out his phone and opened WeChat.

Message after message he crafted, but none of them were sent out.

He rested his forehead on the steering wheel. Never before did he feel so empty and at a loss of what to do.

Yet he couldn’t vent his emotions.

Yueyue, the distance between us seems so large.

Why did it have to be Su Yue? Why did it have to be Su Yue?

Ming Ansheng asked himself repeatedly.

If it weren’t Su Yue...

As long as it wasn’t Su Yue...

When he awoke, dawn had already broken. The smell of cigarettes lingered in the car and Ming Ansheng opened his eyes, rubbing his temples.

His gaze swept across the area. He was surrounded by greenery and the sun was shining.

Damn it, I actually slept throughout the night, here?!

Ming Ansheng chided himself and composed himself. He started the car.

...

Su Yue got up from bed and washed up. Then she returned to her bed and turned on her phone.

Her fight with Tang Feiling at Yifeng yesterday was on the 24-hour hot topic. She clicked on it.

‘The future ladyboss of Bright Vision and Miss Yan had a bloody catfight at Yifeng yesterday. Fortunately, Young Master Ming arrived in the nick of time to protect his fiancée and send her to the hospital. The matter seems to have been resolved, due to the longstanding friendship between Young Master Ming and Third Young Master Yan. Rumors of Young Master Ming calling off his engagement with Miss Tang have been debunked through this incident, after Young Master Ming rushed to the scene yesterday. His face of eagerness to protect his wife made it apparent that the rumor was spun out of thin air.’

When Su Yue read about his ‘eagerness to protect his wife’, she couldn’t help but think of the gentle and obedient look that Yan Rusheng gave Xuxu and she felt very pained.

She pursed her lips and turned off her phone. She threw it aside and rolled over, facing the wall as she pulled the covers over her head.

‘Why did you come here and stir trouble? Go back home!’

Ming Ansheng’s scolding rang in her ears. She closed her eyes, her heart hurting indescribably. She felt like crying.

“Do you intend on sleeping the day away?”

Bai Jing’s voice sounded from behind her. Su Yue felt slightly guilty but she agreed. “Mm.”

Her head was still buried under the covers.

“Let’s go eat,” Bai Jing suggested, pulling at her blanket.

Su Yue knew what she was playing at and grabbed the sheets tightly. “I’m not hungry. I don’t want to go out.”

“Su Yue, this is not good for you,” Bai Jing said, releasing her grip on the blanket. She sat on her bedside and asked, “Are you angry at your third sister-in-law or Young Master Ming?”

Su Yue said, “I’m not angry at anyone. I just don’t feel like talking.”

Her voice was filled with grief, as though she was about to break into tears.

Bai Jing didn’t probe her further. She smiled and said, “The weather is good today. Let’s fly a kite at the park opposite the school.”

“I don’t want to fly a kite,” Su Yue stated, still refusing to show her face.

“Alright then, I’ll head downstairs to eat.” Bai Jing stood up and looked down at Su Yue before turning around.

“Bai Jing.”

Suddenly, Su Yue lifted off the covers and shouted.

Bai Jing stopped in her tracks and turned around in confusion. “What’s up?”

“I feel terrible, what should I do?” Su Yue asked, sitting up. Her eyes were still puffy because she had been crying all night.

Chapter 1134: I Can’t Like Him (Part Seven)

Seeing her in that state, Bai Jing was shocked.

In her eyes, Su Yue had a weird personality. She seemed to be heartless. If something made her unhappy, she would forget about it the next instant.

She went back and sat on Su Yue’s bed. “What’s wrong?”

“I hate Uncle Ming’s fiancée. I hate that he treats her so well,” Su Yue explained. She pressed her lips together, seemingly troubled.

Bai Jing sized her up and probed, “Su Yue, do you like him?”

It startled Su Yue. “R—Really?”

Her mind started to flood with memories of the times she spent with Ming Ansheng. She began to feel guilty.

“I think you’ve started to like him. Why else would you feel this way?” Bai Jing told her in a serious tone of voice.

Su Yue covered her knees with the blanket and rested her chin on her knees. She frowned and pursed her lips, saying, “But I still dare to look at him.”

Bai Jing froze and remembered what she had told Su Yue previously about how it felt to like someone.

She smiled. “Everyone is different, so the feeling varies among individuals.”

“I don’t want to like him. I hate him, I don’t want to talk to him ever again,” Su Yue said, burying herself in the covers once again.

Actually, she was feeling shy and started to blush. She didn’t want Bai Jing to see it.

Her words and actions made Bai Jing think she was too innocent to the extent that she was a little childish.

She asked, “What are you going to do if you don’t like him?”

To like someone or not—was it within our control?

Would she lose her feelings for him just because she said that she didn’t like him?

If only she could...

"What do you mean, 'what are you going to do'?" Su Yue asked, revealing her face again. She frowned and said, "He already likes someone, so I can't like him."

He had a fiancée. Furthermore, he loved her to bits, just like how Third Brother loved Third sister-in-law.

If she liked him, she would become a mistress.

No... She couldn't become a mistress. A mistress was the most despicable thing in the world to ever live.

If she liked him and got together with him, they would call their future children illegitimate—just like her.

Su Yue recalled her experiences growing up and terror filled her.

Suddenly, she grabbed onto Bai Jing's arm and in sheer agitation, she asked, "Bai Jing, you can't tell anyone. Can you keep it a secret for me?"

She didn't want to be a mistress. She didn't want her future children to be like her.

She feared that this situation would befall her. Su Yue's voice trembled as she said, "Although I don't like that woman, he does. They are getting married. I can't like him."

Her mother was a mistress, and everyone knew that she was an illegitimate daughter.

But she didn't want to bring the matter up. She couldn't tell Bai Jing about the immense fear within her.

"Aish." Bai Jing heaved a deep sigh. She then nodded gently. "Mm, I won't tell anyone."

"Thank you, Bai Jing." Su Yue wrapped her arms around her, eyes glistening with tears.

"We're best friends," Bai Jing said, patting her back. She then had an idea and her eyes flashed. She gently pushed her away.

She said to her, "Su Yue, you have so many suitors. Why don't you date one of them? Maybe you'll forget him."

Su Yue frowned. "Really?"

Chapter 1135: I Can't Like Him (Part Eight)

Bai Jing continued, "Maybe your liking towards him is temporary. He treats you well so you rely on him. Perhaps when you start dating, you won't feel that way anymore."

Su Yue's eyes brightened, and she seemed a little excited. "Really?"

Bai Jing pressed her lips together. "It was just a suggestion. I don't know if it'll work for you."

"Oh." Su Yue nodded. She thought about it for a while. She nodded and said, "I think it might."

Bai Jing smiled and remained silent.

After the chat with Bai Jing, Su Yue seemed rejuvenated. She went out with Bai Jing for a meal.

She then bought a lollipop and sucked it in her mouth.

It was already autumn and it was chilly in short-sleeves during the morning.

Both of them walked back towards the dormitory.

"The Computer Science faculty and the English faculty are competing today, let's go and take a look."

"Will the school beau be there?"

"Of course, Senior Chen from the English faculty will be there, too."

"F*ck, are they competing with their looks?"

"Hurry up."

A few girls happily discussed with starry-eyes as they walked past them.

They flew past Su Yue and Bai Jing like a kite.

Su Yue turned around to look at them. She turned to Bai Jing and took the lollipop out of her mouth. She curiously asked, "What competition are they talking about? Did the school organize a competition?"

Bai Jing was speechless.

'Was this girl living in outer space?'

'Weren't there always basketball or soccer competitions organized by the students?'

She said, "It should be a basketball match."

"Let's take a look," Su Yue said, pulling Bai Jing's arm as she chased after the girls.

"Ah!" Bai Jing hesitated before coming to her senses and shaking her head with a smile.

The dribbling of basketballs could be heard far from the indoor basketball court.

Su Yue pulled Bai Jing in. Because this was a competition between two courses, and since the school beau and the most good-looking guys from both faculties were on the court, the seats were already mostly filled before the competition even began.

The players were clad in different jersey colors and were having a friendly practice.

"Let's sit there."

Su Yue pointed at two seats not too far off and pulled Bai Jing over.

She didn't mean to be so high-profile, but neither did she intentionally stay low.

"Look, the school belle is here."

"I thought she's cold and haughty, refusing to go out or talk to anyone?"

“Bet she couldn’t keep up with the pretense.”

There was a commotion when Su Yue entered, mostly in the form of a mock.

She was the school belle and furthermore, she had already filled the headlines countless times—within a short amount of time.

She couldn’t stay low-profile even if she wanted to.

Once news spread that the school belle was there, the dribbling stopped. All the players who were warming up, they all cast their gazes on Su Yue.

Everyone looked over. Su Yue blinked her sparkling eyes twice, a lollipop in her mouth.

She looked so innocent and pure that she melted the hearts of half the boys at the scene.

Someone whistled at her and waved.

This made her all the more a target of criticism.

“You see, she’s good at acting all pure and innocent to catch the eye of all the guys.”

“She comes from a wealthy family, too.”

“Tch, she’s just an illegitimate daughter.”

The girls around her blatantly talked amongst themselves about Su Yue.

But nothing could be worse than Tang Feiling’s words from the day before.

Chapter 1136: Senior, Let’s Date (Part One)

Su Yue ignored all the gossip and pretended as though she didn’t hear them. She sat on her seat, with an arm propped on her thigh and a lollipop in her mouth.

She was waiting for the match to start.

“They are so annoying.”

Bai Jing heard them gossiping, and she muttered angrily under her breath.

Su Yue glanced at her and airily said, “Third sister-in-law says that they are just jealous of me.”

Her reaction and behavior today were too composed. She seemed like a different person as compared to yesterday, and it surprised Bai Jing.

Bai Jing smiled after a moment. “Yeah, they’re just jealous.”

She sounded rather bitter.

Of course, Su Yue certainly couldn’t differentiate the difference in her tone.

“Hi, Junior Su Yue.”

Two boys who were wearing white jerseys strode over to Su Yue. They waved warmly at her.

Su Yue remembered one of them. He was the school beau who had intercepted her the other day. *‘Liang... what was his name again?’*

Su Yue thought for a while before she remembered; *Liang Zihua*.

His friend beside him didn’t possess extraordinary looks, although he was tall.

Su Yue threw them a casual glance and quipped, “What do you want?”

“So, you like lollipops.” Liang Zihua sat down next to Su Yue.

He was perspiring after doing warm-ups earlier on. As he spoke to Su Yue, he used his towel to wipe his perspiration away.

Su Yue pressed her lips. “I eat it when I’m bored.”

What she meant was she ate lollipops just to kill time.

She glanced around the basketball court as she answered his question.

It also meant that she only glanced at the school beau once throughout their entire conversation.

It annoyed all the girls who were present and everyone was fuming at how nonchalant she appeared. It seemed as though they were about to tear their clothes out of jealousy.

“Do you like playing basketball?” Liang Zihua didn’t take Su Yue’s attitude to heart and maintained a warm smile.

Su Yue quipped, “I was bored and I had nowhere else to go. So I came to take a look.”

She only came to watch the match because she had no other places to go to. She just wanted to kill time.

Su Yue had no inkling that she had offended everyone who was present.

Liang Zihua smiled rather awkwardly at her honesty. “After the competition, let me give you and junior Bai Jing a treat.”

He glanced at Bai Jing and nodded politely at her.

He gestured at his friend and introduced him. “Junior Bai Jing, this is the top student in our faculty. His name is Wu Yuefan. He would like to know you.”

Su Yue glanced at Wu Yuefan with a deadpan expression. She asked, “Why do you want to get to know Bai Jing?”

She sounded like she was questioning him.

Wu Yuefan blushed immediately and appeared to be bashful.

“So guys do get bashful,” Su Yue muttered to herself as though she had discovered something interesting. Her lollipop was still in her mouth.

Wu Yuefan blushed even harder.

He bashfully glanced at Bai Jing but she appeared not to have noticed him.

In her eyes, no one else seemed to matter. And the reason was she couldn't help thinking about a certain someone.

Although she knew that certain man wouldn't even think of her, she still couldn't stop herself from thinking about him.

“Are you still playing?!”

Liang Zihua's teammates began to grumble at their absence. They stared at them grudgingly.

Liang Zihua waved to them. “I'm coming!”

He stood up and smiled at Su Yue. “Junior, I'll treat you after the match.”

Su Yue ignored him and continued to gaze into the distance.

Chapter 1137: Senior, Let's Date (Part Two)

After Liang Zihua and Wu Yuefan left, Su Yue turned her head to ask Bai Jing. “Wu Yuefan likes you?”

Bai Jing peered at her, looking rather amused. “Why are you so clear about others' intentions? Are you even aware of your own?”

“That's because I'm an outsider,” Su Yue said as she licked her lollipop.

Bai Jing laughed rather helplessly.

The umpire blew the whistle shrilly at the same moment.

The match was starting and two teams entered. One team was wearing red jerseys, the other was in white.

All the players were at least 1.75m tall, and all of them seemed like professional players for they all had an athletic built.

Su Yue used her hands to support her chin, looking as if she was interested in the match. But her heart and mind had flown somewhere else.

She was staring at these tall and muscular players, but Ming Ansheng came to her mind instead.

She wondered if Uncle Ming knew how to play basketball.

“Guys who play basketball seem cool.”

Su Yue retracted her gaze and mumbled under her breath.

Bai Jing overheard her and inched nearer to her. "The school beau is wooing you. You can try dating him."

Su Yue instantly refused. "I don't like guys like him. He has a glib tongue."

"What is your type?" Bai Jing asked as she gestured towards the basketball players in the court. "Look at them, most of the good-looking guys in school assembled here today. Did anyone catch your eye?"

Su Yue answered, "I will like whoever wins the match."

She was merely joking around with Bai Jing.

To her horror, a girl sitting in front of them overheard her and yelled, "The school belle says that whoever wins the match will win her heart!"

Her voice echoed around the entire court.

Her yells caused a commotion among the crowd and the players.

Su Yue's eyes were huge with shock. What's happening?

What did she say?

It affected all the basketball players, and they were all tempted with her proclamation. *'Whoever wins the match will win her heart...'*

Did it mean that whoever who won the match would succeed in professing their love for her?

There was only one player who wasn't affected by the commotion. He seized the opportunity and scored a three-pointer.

He was the first to score points in the match.

Loud applause echoed around the court.

"Senior Chen is so handsome!"

"Jiao Chen... Jiao Chen!"

The girls began screaming wildly, as though they were competing with each other.

The guy who had just scored had lured Su Yue's eyes... The guy whom everyone addressed him as Senior Chen.

She merely wanted to see how he looked like.

"He is indeed quite good-looking," Su Yue muttered inaudibly. She had finished eating her lollipop and was now sucking the plastic stick.

Bai Jing quipped, "He is the school beau of the English Literature faculty, and he is the top student. His name is Jiao Chen."

Su Yue stared at Bai Jing, looking astonished. "How do you know? You know him?"

Bai Jing was speechless... This girl was clueless about everything!

She continued, "The school forum has all the information on the popular and influential figures in school. Including yours, too."

"Really?" Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows tightly and glanced at Jiao Chen. "School beau, a top student, and he seems like a good basketball player, too."

Bai Jing was speechless.

She surveyed Su Yue with a doubtful expression. She sounded like an expert as though she knew how to play basketball.

She was truly speechless.

"Then do you want to date Senior Jiao Chen?" Bai Jing grinned cheekily at her.

Su Yue frowned and retorted, "But he didn't woo me."

She sounded like her usual self, with no emotions.

Chapter 1138: Senior, Let's Date (Part Three)

"Senior Jiao Chen, the school belle wants you to woo her!" The girl shouted once more in the direction of the basketball court.

Su Yue was speechless.

Bai Jing was speechless.

"Do you know how annoying you are?" Su Yue yelled at the girl and threw the lollipop stick at her.

The girl turned around and glared at Su Yue. "I hate girls who try to act innocent. Just like you. So can you hurry up and get a boyfriend? Then no one else would waste their time on you."

Su Yue was speechless.

This girl made her sound as though she was some vixen.

The players began to panic when they heard that Su Yue wanted Jiao Chen to woo her.

Jiao Chen was the star player of the English Literature team, and the Computer Science team players were bound to target him.

Everyone, especially Liang Zihua, was staring at him.

Jiao Chen was focused on the game and the attention he received hardly affected him. His gorgeous face was perspiring.

He had intently fixed his charming and seductive-looking eyes on the ball.

“Jiao Chen, I can’t tell if you are so eager since you always seem so aloof,” Liang Zihua scorned loudly.

Jiao Chen snorted coldly and swiftly seized the opportunity by snatching the ball from Liang Zihua.

He spun around and made a huge flying leap as he aimed for the hoop.

Su Yue’s mouth hung open and her eyes widened. Her gaze followed the ball.

The ball went in!

“So cool!” Su Yue clapped loudly.

“What are you trying to do?”

Liang Zihua was indignant as Jiao Chen completely overshadowed him. He deliberately bumped into him.

Jiao Chen stood with a straight back, and he remained on the spot. He stared at Liang Zihua with a deadpan expression.

The two team players assembled respectively and stood opposite of their rivals.

“What’s the situation? Are they going to fight?”

The crowd started a ruckus.

“Jiao Chen, what do you mean by that?” Liang Zihua swaggered towards Jiao Chen with his chin lifted.

Jiao Chen lifted his eyebrows coolly. “Are we still playing?”

He seemed to imply that if they were not going to continue playing, then he would leave.

“Why are you trying to pretend?” Liang Zihua was trying to egg Jiao Chen on and pushed him.

Jiao Chen stumbled backward, but he didn’t retaliate. He appeared as if he wanted to leave.

Liang Zihua grabbed his arm and swiftly punched Jiao Chen.

“Senior Jiao Chen...”

The girls were all shocked.

“It’s all because of this pretentious girl!” Everyone started to look at Su Yue.

Their accusations didn’t seem to affect Su Yue. She only kept her eyes on the basketball court.

Jiao Chen straightened his back, stretched his hand to wipe his mouth. The corner of his mouth was bleeding.

Liang Zihua’s teammates had restrained him. Jiao Chen glanced at him, looking as if he couldn’t be bothered with him.

Liang Zihua saw Jiao Chen staring at him and he sneered coldly. “What are you looking at? Fight me!”

"Fighting someone like you is beneath my status." Jiao Chen sneered coldly as well. He turned around to leave.

"He is too cool." Su Yue gazed at him, looking completely infatuated.

They sat near to the doors and it was the only exit. Jiao Chen strode towards the doors and didn't pay attention to the crowd at all.

"Tch. So what if she is pretty? Senior Jiao Chen wouldn't like someone like her."

"Senior Jiao Chen has dated no one in these three years. Why would he like a vixen?"

Several girls noticed Jiao Chen walking away, looking unperturbed. They felt a wicked sense of triumph as though they had successfully sought revenge against Su Yue.

Chapter 1139: Senior, Let's Date (Part Four)

Jiao Chen strode towards the door, and he swept past Su Yue without halting his footsteps.

As the towering figure walked past them, everyone else except for Su Yue was in excitement.

Su Yue suddenly rose and ran out of the court. "Jiao Chen!"

Jiao Chen stopped dead in his tracks after he heard her yell. He turned around to glance at her.

Su Yue tore after him with a bright smile on her beautiful face.

It startled Jiao Chen.

Su Yue stopped before him and gently prodded the corners of Jiao Chen's mouth. "Is it painful?"

Instinctively, Jiao Chen retreated a step backward and frowned at Su Yue. "What's the matter?"

"I think you're so cool. I want to learn how to play. Can I be your disciple?" Su Yue gazed at him with her eyes twinkling. Adoration and admiration filled her eyes.

Jiao Chen coldly replied, "No."

Su Yue bowed her head and looked rather dejected.

Jiao Chen raised his eyebrow. "I thought you wanted me to woo you?"

"Huh?" Su Yue couldn't comprehend Jiao Chen at all, and so she stared at him with a blank face.

Jiao Chen pressed on. "If I woo you, will you accept me?"

He sounded so insincere.

Su Yue was speechless.

"It's alright." Jiao Chen turned around to leave, looking unconcerned.

'Why don't you date someone and forget him.'

Su Yue recalled what Bai Jing had said. She yelled at Jiao Chen. "Okay!"

Jiao Chen stopped once more and turned around. He glanced at Su Yue, looking nonchalant. "Aren't you coming over?"

Su Yue pursed her lips. "But I don't know how to wash clothes and I won't do it for you, too."

Jiao Chen stared at her and was momentarily dumbfounded. He rolled his eyes at Su Yue and quipped, "I don't need a nanny."

He turned around and continued walking towards the direction of the library.

"Okay." Su Yue smiled as she strode happily to catch up with Jiao Chen. "Then let's date. Can you teach me how to play basketball?"

Jiao Chen glanced at her and said, "You're too short."

He rejected her as she wasn't suited for it.

How dare he look down on her? This handsome guy had annoyed Su Yue, and so she eyed him. "I saw many girls who are as tall as me. They're playing basketball, too."

Jiao Chen snorted. "Reach the library in 20 seconds."

He pointed at the library, which was about 200 meters away.

"Alright."

Jiao Chen had barely finished when Su Yue agreed. The next second, she swiftly sprinted off and swept past him.

He widened his mouth and looked stunned. After he got over his shock, the little figure had already reached the entrance of the library.

"I've reached. I took only 18 seconds!"

Su Yue stepped on the stairs and hollered at Jiao Chen. She sounded exhilarated and excited.

She pressed her hands to her hips as she tried to catch her breath. She seemed to sparkle and dazzle in the sunlight.

Jiao Chen's face broke into a faint smile and he strode over, taking his time.

Su Yue peered at Jiao Chen as he walked towards her. "So can you teach me how to play?"

Jiao Chen had already wiped off the smile on his face. "Every morning and evening at six. Report at the field. If you are late or absent, don't ever dream of learning ever again."

Chapter 1140: Senior, Let's Date (Part Five)

He casually glanced at Su Yue, but he didn't halt. He continued to walk in big strides towards the library.

'So he agreed?' Su Yue stood there, digesting this new piece of information. She happily agreed seconds later.

She closely followed behind Jiao Chen and entered the library.

Jiao Chen found the books he was searching for and went to the counter to loan the books.

He walked out of the library with Su Yue tailing after him.

"Senior Jiao Chen, where are you going now?"

Jiao Chen answered, "Heading out."

Su Yue pressed on. "Where are you going?"

Jiao Chen halted his footsteps and quietly gazed at Su Yue.

Su Yue pouted and muttered, "Fine. I shall not probe."

Jiao Chen remained mum as he continued walking. Su Yue stood there watching him. She yelled, "Don't forget that we are meeting at 6 p.m. tonight!"

Jiao Chen didn't respond, neither did he even pause.

As he vanished out of sight, Su Yue muttered under her breath, "What a rude fellow."

"Su Yue."

Bai Jing's voice sounded all of a sudden.

Su Yue glanced at the direction of her voice. "Bai Jing."

Bai Jing curiously peered at her and asked, "Senior Jiao Chen and you..."

"We're dating," Su Yue casually quipped.

Without even a trace of emotion in her voice.

The corners of Bai Jing's mouth twitched. "You... you are dating him?"

It happened in the blink of an eye.

"Yup." Su Yue nodded and blinked. "Why? Is there a problem?"

She glanced at the direction where Jiao Chen had left.

Bai Jing shook her head slightly. "Nope."

She looked at Su Yue with her mind racing.

Su Yue suddenly turned to look at Bai Jing. "From today onwards, Senior Jiao Chen is teaching me how to play basketball. Every morning and evening," said Su Yue excitedly.

Bai Jing frowned. "Morning and evening?"

“Yup, six in the morning and six in the evening.” Su Yue was simply excited at the thought. “He is so cool, and he seemed to have his own principles. He warned that if I was ever late, I could forget about learning.”

She started to visualize herself wearing a cool jersey, dribbling the ball and running across the court. She would look so cool.

Bai Jing was speechless.

Wasn’t it obvious that he didn’t want to coach her? How would she be able to wake up for the early training every morning?

Every day... and she couldn’t be late...

She was the only one who didn’t understand that Jiao Chen was trying to reject her using such a method. She seemed to be over the moon.

This was enough!

She pressed on after some deliberation. “Have you decided to date Senior Jiao Chen?”

Why did she feel that a relationship seemed like a game to this girl?

“You said that I can forget about Uncle Ming using this method.” Su Yue bowed, looking forlorn.

Bai Jing exasperatedly answered, “Su Yue, that was just a random suggestion.”

“Let’s go back to the dormitory.” Su Yue shrugged off any excess worries and grabbed Bai Jing’s arm.

...

At half-past five, Su Yue changed into her sports attire and paired it with her white track shoes. She washed up and tied up her hair.

She was ready.

Bai Jing was reading a book and peered amusedly at her. “Let’s see how many days you can do this.”

She felt that Su Yue was doing this on a whim. The days were turning colder, and she would have to wake up before 6 a.m. every day for the training.

She didn’t believe that Su Yue could last long.

“Don’t worry. I can endure this.” Su Yue sounded confident.

She glanced at the time; it was 5:40 p.m.