

## Elite Doting 1141

### Chapter 1141: Senior, Let's Date (Part Six)

She said, "I'll head downstairs first. If I'm not back in a while, you should have your dinner without me."

Bai Jing waved at her. "Go on then. I feel like we won't be having many meals together from now on."

*'Won't be having many meals together from now on?'* Su Yue was curious. "Why?"

Bai Jing replied, "You're dating Senior Jiao Chen, so you'll definitely be eating with him every day. I don't want to be a *'light bulb'*."

Su Yue waved her hand dismissively. "It's alright, I'm not someone who neglects my friends when in love."

Bai Jing was speechless.

She only said that she didn't want to be a *'light bulb'*. She didn't say that Su Yue would neglect her when she started dating.

"I have to go or I'll be late," Su Yue said, looking at the clock. She had 15 minutes left. She ran downstairs.

There was an open-air basketball court near the male dormitory. It was crowded at that time.

Su Yue had jogged all the way there. She tried looking for Jiao Chen among all the tall figures.

But he was nowhere to be seen.

Su Yue looked at her wristwatch. It was already six p.m.

Didn't he ask her to be punctual?

She stood outside the cemented basketball court and frowned, silently criticizing Jiao Chen for being late.

The dribbling sounds were never-ending. Once in a while, cheering would be heard when someone scored a three-pointer.

Su Yue's legs were tired from standing. She squatted down and propped her chin in her hands, boringly watching them play basketball.

"Junior, why are you squatting here?"

Suddenly, a few tall figures appeared before her.

Su Yue saw their sports shoes first, then she slowly peered up at them.

When she saw the face of the boy standing in front of her, her expression immediately turned to disdain.

It was Liang Zihua.

She already disliked him from the start. But after he had hit Senior Jiao Chen intentionally earlier, her dislike for him turned to hatred.

"Waiting for Senior Jiao Chen," she replied coldly, bowing her head again and resting her chin on her knees. She played with the grass in the lawn.

When Liang Zihua heard that she was waiting for Jiao Chen, he was indignant. "How is Jiao Chen better than me?"

He was the most handsome guy in the entire school. Jiao Chen was only the most good-looking in his faculty.

Su Yue answered, "He's better than you from head to toe. Even his sweat and the hair on his body is better than yours."

She didn't even look up at him.

Of course, it wasn't because she didn't dare to. She just didn't want to spare him a single glance.

She had learned this sentence from Yan Rusheng. He was always bragging about how no one was comparable to him. Even his sweat and hairs on his body looked better than anyone else's.

"Hahaha..."

Those together with Liang Zihua couldn't hold in their laughter.

Liang Zihua turned red with fury. He looked down at Su Yue and warned, "Jiao Chen is so poor yet he pretends to be classy and refined. You're going to regret it."

"Are you very rich?" Su Yue peered up at him, expressionless. She then suddenly stood up and raised her head arrogantly. "How rich is your family? Richer than mine?"

Liang Zihua couldn't hold on to his pride any longer.

Of course, who dared to claim to be richer than the Yans?

Mocking Miss Yan's boyfriend for being poor? What was he thinking?

Liang Zihua turned red and then green. He clenched his fists and grit his teeth, not saying a word.

What was he supposed to say?

Seeing that Liang Zihua kept silent, Su Yue lashed out at him in a warning. "Senior Jiao Chen is my boyfriend now. You punched him today, but I'll let you off since you're a first-time offender. If you dare to lay a finger on him again, I'll make you die a slow, painful death."

#### **Chapter 1142: Senior, Let's Date (Part Seven)**

All of them were speechless.

This little child... She must've watched too many kung-fu movies.

Su Yue planned on forgetting about Jiao Chen, so she turned around, ready to leave.

But the moment she turned around, she was startled. "Um..."

"Senior Jiao Chen."

She didn't know how long Jiao Chen had been standing behind her. He was no longer in the red jersey he was wearing during the competition. He was now in a dark blue T-shirt and black jersey shorts with a basketball in his arms.

He remained expressionless and his eyes didn't reveal any of his emotions.

He looked at Su Yue and plainly said, "There was a delay on my way here."

He walked past her and brushed past Liang Zihua. When he entered the court, he put down the basketball and turned around to look at Su Yue.

Su Yue stood rooted to the spot. He frowned. "You don't want to learn anymore?"

"Oh, coming," Su Yue replied, jogging over.

"Jiao Chen."

All the players on the court knew Jiao Chen and greeted him.

Jiao Chen nodded back politely in return.

"Pick it up and dribble," Jiao Chen commanded, pointing at the basketball on the floor.

Su Yue replied with an 'oh'. She bent over obediently and picked the ball up, imitating the dribbling pose of the other players.

But... she looked like she was just bouncing the ball.

Jiao Chen sat on the grass patch beside her, staring at his phone. He didn't spare her a glance.

Su Yue practiced for a while, but she felt like she was doing it wrong. She looked at Jiao Chen and shouted unhappily. "Jiao Chen, you said that you'll teach me."

How was she supposed to learn if he just threw her a ball without saying anything?

"Junior, if Jiao Chen doesn't want to teach you, I can."

"That's right, I'm willing to teach you, too."

All of them agreed.

Su Yue ignored them. She held on to the basketball and walked until she stood before Jiao Chen. She looked at him with dissatisfaction and asked, "Do you not want to teach me?"

Jiao Chen put his phone away but remained silent.

Suddenly, he stood up and grabbed Su Yue's wrist. His huge palm was full of calluses.

Su Yue could feel them with her smooth skin.

She was startled when Jiao Chen suddenly held her hand. Her first instinct was to shrug his hand off.

Jiao Chen smiled at her coldly. "Aren't we dating?"

What he meant was, wasn't it normal for couples to hold hands?

Su Yue thought it made sense so she didn't struggle.

She looked down at their intertwined hands but she didn't feel anything. She had the same feeling when she held Bai Jing's hand.

Both of them walked until they were under the basketball hoop. Jiao Chen took the ball from her and said, "Look closely at how I do it."

He bent over and started dribbling slowly.

Su Yue watched him seriously.

"Try it." Jiao Chen suddenly threw the ball at her.

Fortunately, Su Yue had quick reflexes and was able to grab the ball before it smashed her face.

Su Yue knew that she wasn't gifted when it came to learning new things. She dribbled the ball twice, but it still didn't feel right.

She looked at him, devastated.

Jiao Chen didn't say anything. He walked behind Su Yue and grabbed hold of both her hands. He made her bend over with him. "Like this. Just move your wrists, not your entire arm."

His warm breath fanned her ear, and Su Yue started to feel embarrassed.

She drew back her neck, blushing. She hurriedly nodded. "Okay, I've got it."

She just wanted him to let go of her quickly.

But Jiao Chen's method worked. Su Yue grasped the skill quickly.

### **Chapter 1143: Senior, Let's Date (Part Eight)**

She was addicted to anything new she learned.

The next day, Su Yue woke at five a.m. Since it was too early, Jiao Chen hadn't arrived. She took a photo of the basketball court and posted it on Moments. "Sports gives us life."

The sky was still a shade of dark blue at past five a.m. in an autumn setting.

Su Yue took a photo of only the basketball hoop and the sky.

Jiao Chen stood by the window of his dormitory, watching the small figure in the basketball court, deep in thought.

...

Su Yue was doing her warm-ups.

It was five minutes past six, but Jiao Chen was still nowhere to be seen.

She decided she would harshly scold him when he arrived.

“Continue practicing.”

Just then, Jiao Chen called out from in front of her. Su Yue looked up and frowned. She scolded, “Senior Jiao Chen, can you be punctual? I thought you were a principled person.”

Jiao Chen watched her, expressionless. “I told you to reach by six, but I didn’t say that I needed to as well.”

Su Yue was speechless.

It did seem that he didn’t mention he would reach punctually at six.

She pouted and grudgingly gave an ‘oh’ as a reply. She seemed to be disdainful as well.

Jiao Chen smiled for a second, but his expression turned cold again.

The whole morning, Su Yue was practicing while Jiao Chen sat at the side using his phone.

After an hour of practice, Jiao Chen walked over to Su Yue, bending over to snatch the ball from her. He then turned around and took two large strides, shooting into the hoop.

The ball went in.

“So cool!” Su Yue cried, clapping.

Jiao Chen smiled faintly before picking the ball up and holding it in his arms. He turned around and said to Su Yue, “Time to go.”

He walked off toward his dormitory.

Su Yue followed after him. “Senior Jiao Chen, let’s have breakfast together.”

“I don’t eat at the canteen,” Jiao Chen replied, still walking.

If he didn’t eat at the canteen, then it meant he ate outside of school. Su Yue smiled and said, “I don’t either.”

Jiao Chen stopped in his tracks and looked at her. Su Yue was smiling brightly. The sun shone on her, making her look lively and full of vigor.

Actually, she only gave this genuine smile to the people she was willing to be with.

Jiao Chen was uncontrollably shocked for a moment when he turned to look at her.

He coldly continued, “I don’t have time to play with you.”

Su Yue’s smile stiffened. She asked, “Senior Jiao Chen, do you think that I’m very annoying and regret dating me?”

Without waiting for his reply, she hung her head low and softly said, "You don't have to teach me if you don't want to."

Jiao Chen froze.

He couldn't seem to figure out this girl before him. "Little lass, you're serious?"

Su Yue nodded sincerely. "Mm."

Jiao Chen frowned. "Why did you choose me?"

Su Yue pressed her lips together, hesitating before saying, "If I tell you, can you keep it a secret?"

"You don't have to tell me," Jiao Chen replied, continuing to walk forward.

"Senior Jiao Chen." Su Yue chased after him hurriedly. "Actually, it's because..."

She wanted to tell him why she wanted to date him. She didn't want to lie. From her previous experience with the tattoo and lying to Xuxu, she felt that lying was a torture.

But Jiao Chen suddenly interrupted her. "I give tuition every afternoon and night, as well as other part-time jobs."

He stopped in his tracks and turned his head slowly to look at her. "So... I don't have much time to spend with you."

#### **Chapter 1144: Senior, Let's Date (Part Nine)**

So he meant that he would continue dating her? Su Yue froze for a while before recovering from her stupor. "It's okay. I don't need you to keep me company."

Jiao Chen pursed his lips, his tone casual as he said, "I'll bring the ball upstairs."

Su Yue happily nodded. "Okay, I'll wait for you over there."

Great! Senior Jiao Chen would continue dating her.

To her, it didn't matter if she liked him or not. As long as she didn't detest him, she was willing to be with him.

Since she entered A University, many people have confessed to her, but she wasn't willing to be with any of them.

Only towards Jiao Chen, she had no distaste. After spending more time together, they would eventually develop feelings for one another. Then, her feelings for Uncle Ming would definitely disappear.

The school belle and the school beau of the English faculty were dating.

This was no doubt the hottest news since the start of the school year. Su Yue topped the headlines once again.

The school paparazzi took photos of both of them in the basketball court, with Jiao Chen's hands placed on hers as he taught her how to dribble. It described, to the finest detail, how Su Yue wanted Jiao Chen to date her.

"Yueyue is dating. Why all of a sudden?"

Since Su Yue entered A University, Xuxu had been browsing the school forum at least once a day. Bright and early in the morning, she had seen the news that Su Yue was dating Jiao Chen. She leaned against her pillow, full of anxiety.

Logically speaking, if Su Yue had developed feelings for someone, she would have been the first to know. But she didn't mention liking anybody when she came home on Friday. Why did she suddenly get into a relationship yesterday?

Yan Rusheng, who was standing at the side and rocking the crib, replied, "Love at first sight."

"How would you know?" Xuxu asked him in confusion.

Did Su Yue tell him?

"Isn't it written there?" Yan Rusheng asked, pointing at a paragraph of the online article on Xuxu's phone. "Here, it says that Yueyue went to watch a basketball match and fell in love with him at first sight, so she asked the fellow to chase her."

He then placed a pillow behind his head and in satisfaction, he said, "She's got a backbone. That's the way—never make the first move even if you have feelings for the person."

Xuxu was speechless. He was ridiculous and full of arrogance.

Then she was lost in thought for a while before frowning once again. "Would it be bad for her to date at such a young age?"

Yan Rusheng smiled. "Didn't you have a crush on me since you were 13?"

Xuxu's expression darkened. "Yan Rusheng I'm being serious here."

"She's already 18. Isn't it normal to date at the university?" Yan Rusheng replied, obviously supportive of Su Yue. "Besides, haven't you been worried about her extreme personality? If she's willing to date, and she knows that she has developed feelings for someone, isn't that progress for her?"

Now, he utterly detested and looked down on those who didn't admit their feelings.

Xuxu felt that Yan Rusheng made sense. She frowned in thought, before sighing. "Aish, I don't know what that Jiao Chen is like. Let's get Yueyue to bring him home for dinner one day."

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

This stupid woman had become an anxiety-ridden parent since she gave birth. She worried too much.

He raised his eyebrow at her. "Do you think that's appropriate?"

Xuxu pressed her lips together. "It does seem a little extreme."

They had just begun dating, so it seemed inappropriate to bring him home. It wasn't as if their Yueyue couldn't find a boyfriend.

Yan Rusheng suddenly pulled Xuxu into his arms. His huge hands casually pinched and caressed her face.

#### **Chapter 1145: Wife, Give Me Some Benefits (Part One)**

He comforted her. "Don't worry. I'll find out more about him when I meet their principal next time."

Xuxu's eyes brightened. "That's a good idea."

That Jiao Chen was already in his third year. Especially since he was a school beau and a top student, the teachers would know his character.

She pushed Yan Rusheng in excitement. "You should do it now."

Yan Rusheng frowned. "Wife, it's finally the weekend. Can you let me have a good rest?"

This stupid woman, how could she act on her whims?

"Go, go. Do it now," Xuxu said for the sake of Yueyue. She hugged Yan Rusheng and cooed, "Ah Sheng, do it now. We won't sleep with the kids today."

Yan Rusheng hated sleeping with the children. He couldn't sleep well.

And he had to wash their diapers.

This was an enticing suggestion. Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth. "Only because of that lass?"

"Quick," Xuxu said, pounding his chest with her fist.

But it wasn't just a pound—she was teasing and seducing him.

Yan Rusheng grabbed her neck and kissed her lips. He sucked on her lower lip and bit it.

He then stood up gracefully and stood by the crib. He gently caressed Meowmeow's face with his eyes full of tenderness.

Xuxu glared at him. "Biased."

Every single time, Meowmeow was the first one he looked at, carried and fed.

Indeed, a daughter was her father's lover in his previous life.

Yan Rusheng smiled. "All my assets will belong to my son in the future. I'll treat my daughter like a princess and marry her off."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

What feudalistic thinking! What right did he have to will all his assets to their son?



She wanted to ignore him. "Go quickly. When you reach, it should be lunchtime. Bring Yueyue out for a meal since you're there, then find out more about that boy."

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

He couldn't bother with this stupid woman.

...

When Su Yue received Yan Rusheng's call, she immediately rushed down. She pushed open the dormitory doors and saw Yan Rusheng standing there, well-groomed.

She smiled and walked over. "Third Brother, what brings you here?"

Yan Rusheng buried his hands in his pockets and sized her up. He plainly said, "We heard that you're dating, so your third sister-in-law asked me to come over."

Su Yue blushed. She said, "It's just for fun."

She didn't expect her family to find out.

Yan Rusheng frowned. "You're dating for fun?"

What warped logic was that?!

"Umm." Su Yue hesitated. "Does dating have to lead to marriage?"

Obviously, she didn't get his point. Yan Rusheng patiently explained, "Dating comes after mutual affection, does it not?"

Su Yue pursed her lips. "I don't hate Senior Jiao Chen, anyway."

She just didn't feel the same way she did towards Uncle Ming.

Yan Rusheng's frown deepened. Then he continued, "Where's that lad?"

Su Yue knew that Yan Rusheng was talking about Jiao Chen. "He should be giving private tuition at this time."

Yan Rusheng already knew his situation from the principal. He didn't probe further. He said to Su Yue, "I'll bring you out for lunch."

"Okay." Su Yue nodded. Then she added, "I'll get Bai Jing."

## **Chapter 1146: Wife, Give Me Some Benefits (Part Two)**

Yan Rusheng pressed his lips together, neither nodding nor shaking his head.

Su Yue took out her phone and dialed Bai Jing's number.

Bai Jing quickly came down. She was wearing an orange chiffon shirt and white tight-fitting pants. She looked beautiful and fresh.

She tied her hair up in a ponytail, as usual.

"You changed your clothes," Su Yue mentioned casually.

Awkwardness flashed across her eyes. She explained, "I accidentally spilled tea on my clothes earlier."

She dismissed her lightly and immediately greeted, "Third Brother."

To divert Su Yue's attention.

Yan Rusheng nodded gently.

...

During lunch, all the restaurants were filled. Yan Rusheng drove them to a Western restaurant two stops away.

This was the only relatively high-class restaurant within the vicinity. It was a suitable place for boys to bring girls on pretentious dates.

Yan Rusheng took the menu and ordered the restaurant's signature beef steak. He then passed the menu to Su Yue and Bai Jing.

"I want this escargot, this secret-recipe beef steak, and chicken wings," Su Yue ordered, taking the menu from him.

Chicken wings were a must for her no matter which restaurant she went to.

Yan Rusheng and Bai Jing were used to it.

"Bai Jing, what do you want to eat?" Su Yue asked, passing Bai Jing the menu.

Bai Jing glanced through it and said, "I'll get a signature beef steak, too."

"Let's have some red wine," Su Yue suddenly suggested.

"Don't be ridiculous," Yan Rusheng scolded with a frown. He chided softly, "I'm telling you, you're not allowed to drink in school, all right?"

Su Yue pressed her lips together and agreed.

He didn't have to be so fierce.

"Give your third sister-in-law a call today. She's been concerned about you," Yan Rusheng said, placing the napkin on his front.

He observed Su Yue's expression.

Su Yue looked downwards and agreed, her long eyelashes concealing her bright eyes.

So Yan Rusheng couldn't tell if she did it reluctantly.

Then he added, "She had insomnia because of you."

Su Yue felt guilty when she heard it. "I'm sorry, it's my fault."

"Mm," Yan Rusheng said, expressionless. "What matters is that you learn from your mistakes. I'll get someone to fetch you next Friday."

Su Yue nodded. "Okay."

Bai Jing watched their exchange silently.

Yan Rusheng was obviously looking out for Xuxu. The reason he came to find Su Yue during the weekend must have been because she had asked him to.

What trait did Su Yue's third sister-in-law have that made her able to manage a man like Yan Rusheng?

Bai Jing was envious of Xuxu.

Her gaze constantly flitted over to Yan Rusheng's face. Whenever she looked at him, she would admire his fair arms, slender fingers, and-defined knuckles.

Indeed, even his hands were so mesmerizing.

They served their dishes. Bai Jing held her knife and fork, but her actions were rather stiff because she hadn't had a Western meal before. '*Clangs*' were heard as her utensils knocked her plate as she cut her steak.

Awkward, she blushed.

She looked over at Yan Rusheng. He had a fork in one hand and a knife in the other. He looked casual and at ease, with an unspoken elegance.

Bai Jing wished she had a hole to crawl into.

### **Chapter 1147: Wife, Give Me Some Benefits (Part Three)**

"Hold the steak down with your fork like this, then slice it gently. You don't have to use so much force," Yan Rusheng said to Bai Jing, suddenly lifting his head.

There wasn't a hint of mockery or despise in his tone.

Bai Jing hesitated. She blushed profusely—though out of shyness rather than embarrassment.

She nodded gently. She hurriedly looked down and followed his instructions, getting it in no time.

"You have good comprehension skills," Yan Rusheng praised Bai Jing as he chewed on a piece of steak. Then he glanced at Su Yue, giving her an indecipherable smile.

Su Yue frowned. "What do you want?"

Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrows. "He has to place his hands on yours to teach you how to dribble?"

Su Yue finally realized that he was praising Bai Jing, only to emphasize her foolishness. She frowned and quipped, "Annoying."

Bai Jing, whose mind was still reeling in happiness from Yan Rusheng's praise, regained her senses. A ruminant smile flitted across her blushing face.

Her glance once again subconsciously flitted to Yan Rusheng's face, her eyes full of adoration and yearning.

Yan Rusheng had his mouth full of food. He drank a mouthful of water before asking Su Yue, "Do you even know the guy you're dating?"

"Yes," Su Yue replied, nodding. "He's called Jiao Chen, 21 this year. He's in his third year and studies Chinese. His results are super impressive."

In her eyes, Jiao Chen had no flaws.

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

She called this 'knowing'? This naïve lass...

He seriously said, "Don't be so clueless. You could get sold off without even knowing."

Su Yue replied coolly, "Jiao Chen is not a human trafficker. Why would he sell me?"

There was a long pause.

"By the way, Third Brother," Su Yue blurted, lifting her head to look at him. She smiled and said, "Bai Jing has a lot of suitors in school."

Yan Rusheng smiled, saying nothing.

He had gone through all this during his university days as well. It was usual for girls to have suitors. Only this little lass made such a fuss.

Bai Jing blushed. She glared at Su Yue, then glanced at Yan Rusheng. She was disappointed.

She gripped her utensils tightly, biting on her lower lip until it turned white.

"Third Brother, do you play basketball?" Su Yue asked after two bites.

Yan Rusheng replied without a tinge of modesty. "My skills are definitely not worse than that Senior Jiao Chen."

His eyes filled with pride.

Su Yue looked at him in suspicion. "Are you just bragging?"

Jiao Chen was superb at basketball. Could Third Brother be better than him?

*Hmph!* She didn't believe so.

Young Master Yan was not used to having his abilities under doubt. He said, "One day, I'll bring Ming Ansheng, Lu Yinan and the gang over to have a friendly match with that Jiao Chen."

Su Yue bit her fork, the smile on her face instantly disappearing. "There's no need for that."

She rolled her eyes at Yan Rusheng, then continued eating.

Piece by piece she stuffed the steak into her mouth, but it now seemed tasteless.

Actually, when Yan Rusheng suggested having a friendly match with Jiao Chen, she was up for it. But when she heard that Ming Ansheng would be there... forget it.

She didn't want to see him. No, more like she couldn't see him. She had to get over him quickly—get over the feelings she had for him.

#### **Chapter 1148: Wife, Give Me Some Benefits (Part Four)**

Yan Rusheng smugly grinned. "Seems like you have little confidence in Jiao Chen."

If Xuxu was here, she was bound to throw him a disdainful look for boasting his own skills and trying to compete with his sister's boyfriend.

Su Yue stuck out her tongue in response.

"Remember to come home this weekend."

Yan Rusheng sent Su Yue and Bai Jing back to school and reminded her.

Xuxu would definitely keep thinking about her if she didn't.

"Alright, I got it. Stop nagging." Su Yue's own thoughts had her preoccupied and naturally sounded impatient.

Yan Rusheng's face fell. This was the first time someone asked him to stop nagging.

This imprudent lass! He was famous for being a man of few words.

Young Master Yan, are you sure?

In that case, who was the man who had rattled on endlessly when he was with Wen Xuxu every day?

...

After Yan Rusheng drove off, Bai Jing seemed to be in a daze. Su Yue frowned and asked, "Bai Jing, what are you looking at?"

Bai Jing snapped to her senses and hurriedly hung her head low. "Nothing... nothing."

She raised her head and managed a feeble smile. She steered the topic away. "Let's go. I thought you wanted to buy a basketball? Let's go now. I will get one too so I can play with you."

It startled Su Yue. "You want to play as well?"

Yesterday she insisted that she didn't want to play.

Bai Jing smiled sheepishly and said, "I can treat it as a form of exercise."

She peered at the ground and her eyelashes covered her eyes, hiding the expression in her eyes.

Su Yue nodded to agree. "Yes, we *do* need to exercise."

There were a handful of shops near the school selling sports equipment. Su Yue and Bai Jing bought a basketball each.

Su Yue dribbled the ball as she walked back to school. She seemed addicted to practicing.

Although autumn was approaching, the sun still beat down on them mercilessly in the afternoon. Both of them planned to take a rest in their dormitory first before practice.

"Bai Jing."

Both of them were having a pleasant conversation as they walked on the path when a woman fondly called for Bai Jing.

Bai Jing's smile vanished instantly, and she turned cold.

A woman strolled towards her, with an awkward and guilty expression.

Bai Jing hastened her footsteps towards the dormitory and swept past Zhang Lihong without acknowledging her.

Zhang Lihong suddenly turned around and grabbed Bai Jing's arm. "Bai Jing, I have no idea what that brat has done to you. I really didn't know that he drugged you."

Her tears trickled down.

"Enough!" Bai Jing hissed and her eyes darted around. It finally landed on Su Yue's face.

'*Drugged?*' Su Yue stared at her suspiciously. What drugs was she talking about?

Bai Jing said to Su Yue, "Su Yue, go up first."

She passed the basketball to her and mumbled, "Help me bring this up, too. Thank you."

Su Yue knew that Bai Jing wanted to talk to her mother in private. She nodded and took the ball from her.

She threw a glance at Zhang Lihong in a rather hostile manner before leaving.

Although Zhang Lihong was Bai Jing's mother, she didn't have a good impression of her since she forcibly took Bai Jing away at the hospital.

She didn't even bother to greet her.

Regardless of the person's status or identity, she would never talk to a person she disliked.

"Why are you here? Are you afraid that no one would find out about that incident?"

## Chapter 1149: Not As Bright As That Little Lass (Part One)

Bai Jing turned to stare at Zhang Lihong only after Su Yue left.

She surveyed her from top to toe and realized that she had bruises on her neck and face. It seemed like someone had beaten her up.

Zhang Lihong's eyes were welling up with tears and her voice sounded choked. "I've let you down. I wasn't able to protect you. I'm such a useless mother."

Her tears gushed down.

Bai Jing watched her and she sounded frustrated as she responded. "That's enough. Stop pretending. Let's go to the park."

"Okay." Zhang Lihong nodded.

...

"Ansheng, tell me honestly. Do you intend to marry Feiling?"

The Tang family had come knocking on their door regarding this matter. They were in the living room and the atmosphere was strained.

Ming Ansheng sat on an armchair while Old Master Tang sat with Tang Feiling on the couch. Old Master Tang's expression was solemn and cold, and he was staring at Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng's mother looked anxious.

Annoyance flashed across Ming Ansheng's eyes when he heard Old Master Tang's question. However, he replied unhurriedly. "Bright Vision is about to make a breakthrough. So I don't have time for other matters."

His fingers were intertwined, and he placed his hands on his lap.

Old Master Tang snorted coldly. "We need not hold the wedding right now. How much time would it take to just register your marriage?"

Ming Ansheng feigned shock. "How can we not hold a wedding?! If this news travels to outsiders, what would they think?"

"Stop your excuses." Old Master Tang sounded impatient and continued sharply. "Just say it. Do you want to marry her?"

They were there for a long time and they kept beating around the bush. His patience had long been worn out, and he was on the verge of lashing out.

"Grandfather..." Tang Feiling tugged at Old Master Tang's sleeves and glanced furtively at Ming Ansheng.

She feared that her grandfather might annoy Ming Ansheng, and he would call their marriage off.

She loved him too much and there was no way she would want to call it off.

Old Master Tang glared at Tang Feiling, looking furious. "Do not interrupt."

"Grandfather Tang, are you trying to coerce me?" Ming Ansheng sneered coldly with an odd smile playing around the corners of his mouth.

"Yes, I'm coercing you." Old Master Tang nodded without hesitation. He added, "You and Feiling have been engaged for years. Both of you are already 25 years old. Isn't it time to settle down?"

Ming Ansheng lifted his eyebrows. "If I don't agree?"

Old Master Tang's expression hardened and he raised his voice. "Certainly, in that case, any collaboration between the two families will cease. Feiling can find someone else."

Ming Ansheng shrugged lazily and replied, "Grandfather Tang, since you insist on your way, there is nothing else I can say."

Ming Ansheng was composed and completely unperturbed by his threats.

Tang Feiling got anxious and grabbed her grandfather's sleeves. "Grandfather!"

She was here to fix their wedding date, not to annul their engagement.

"Ming Ansheng, what are you doing?!" Ming Zhongsheng finally lashed out and glared at Ming Ansheng in fury.

"Why can't I?" Ming Ansheng coldly replied. "Bright Vision need not depend on the Tang family for support. We are just using each other. Why do we need to use both of our marriage as stakes?"

He wanted to try his best to fight for himself. Even if his future wife wouldn't be Su Yue.

## **Chapter 1150: Not As Bright As That Little Lass (Part Two)**

Ming Zhongsheng was incensed. "Do you know what you're saying?! Are you rebelling?"

"Alright." Old Master Tang was feeling giddy, and he grabbed Tang Feiling's wrist. He pulled her up with his hand, while the other pointed at Ming Ansheng. "Ming Ansheng, mark your words. Remember this."

He dragged Tang Feiling away.

Tang Feiling's parents anxiously trailed after them.

The whole family left in a rage.

"Grandfather, why did you lose your temper?" Tang Feiling stomped her feet unhappily as she flung his hand away. "I only want to marry Ming Ansheng and I will!" whined Tang Feiling.

"You..." Old Master Tang raised his hands as though he was about to hit her.

Tang Feiling's parents grabbed him hastily. "Father, calm down!"



Tang Feiling's parents glanced at their daughter with a look of stern warning. "Don't be silly. Grandfather is doing this for you."

"I hate all of you!" Tang Feiling stomped her feet once more and she bawled loudly. She turned and ran away.

In the living room, only the Ming family was left. Even the servants were all sent away.

Ming Ansheng's attitude had clearly infuriated Ming Zhongsheng. He grabbed the box of tissues on the table and hurled it at Ming Ansheng.

It hit Ming Ansheng's chest.

Ming Ansheng's mother grabbed Ming Zhongsheng's arm as her heart was aching for her son. She feared that he might hit Ming Ansheng. She pressed on, "Father, take a deep breath first. Shall we discuss this calmly?"

Ming Ansheng sat there, without moving an inch. He seemed utterly remorseless.

Ming Zhongsheng pointed at him and roared, "Ming Ansheng! You're trying to drive me to an early death! You... you..."

Before he could finish, his eyelids fluttered and he collapsed.

Everyone was shocked.

"Grandfather!"

"Father!"

Ming Ansheng leaped to his feet and bellowed. "Get the doctor and the car!"

Old Master Ming's health was deteriorating these recent years, and they always had a doctor on standby.

The doctor came shortly to administer some emergency treatment. To everyone's relief, the old man finally regained consciousness.

Ming Ansheng instructed them to send Old Master Ming to the hospital afterward.

Old Master Ming suffered a minor heart attack and his blood pressure rose, too. It was quite serious this time, and he needed hospitalization for a longer period.

When he heard that Old Master Ming wasn't in any danger anymore, Ming Ansheng heaved a sigh of relief. He retreated and slumped against the wall with his head bowed. He appeared to be forlorn and helpless.

The doctor said he needed rest and they should not agitate him during such a critical period.

The whole family came out of the ward, and Ming Ansheng's mother walked to Ming Ansheng. She asked softly, "Ansheng, is your chest all right?"

She softly stroked his chest.

"I'm fine." Ming Ansheng shook his head and smiled to reassure her.

"Listen to your grandfather, all right? You will need to get married and have children, eventually. What difference does it make even if you marry Tang Feiling?" Ming Ansheng's mother continued to persuade him. "Previously, you also vowed that you would marry Meiduo. But after a while, didn't you give that thought up after you've calmed down?"

"Getting married, having kids, starting a family and work. Actually, you have little time and effort for others. Look at the people around you."

Ming Ansheng smiled weakly in response.

He didn't meet the right one and so anyone would do.

After he broke up with Meiduo, he devoted all his time to his studies and his career. He had the notion that he could marry anyone, as long as he didn't dislike that woman.