

Elite Doting 1151

Chapter 1151: Not As Bright As That Little Lass (Part Three)

Ming Ansheng even felt that love was a waste of time and effort, and it wasn't practical.

But now he knew better. It was because he hadn't met someone he wanted to be with for the rest of his lifetime. He hadn't truly fallen for anyone yet.

Now that he did, he couldn't bear the thought of settling with someone else.

"Don't think so much." Ming Ansheng's mother knew that Ming Ansheng wouldn't share his worries easily with her or anyone else. She patted him gently on his arm and said, "When your grandfather wakes up, apologize to him."

Ming Ansheng promised her and said, "I'll go take a walk."

He turned around and marched gloomily towards the elevator.

Ming Ansheng's mother watched the towering figure, and it gave her the feeling that he was enduring a heavy burden. She sighed helplessly to herself.

...

On a Sunday afternoon, the school was quiet and rather deserted. Su Yue and Bai Jing were playing basketball.

There were a few others playing as well, but they were all guys. A few girls, presumably their girlfriends, sat nearby.

"This ball is really disobedient."

Bai Jing practiced bouncing the ball for quite some time but couldn't quite get the hang of it.

Su Yue glanced at Bai Jing and chuckled. "Why did Third Brother say that you were smarter than me?"

She put her ball aside and walked to Bai Jing. She stood behind her and mimicked how Jiao Chen had taught her. She stretched her hand and held Bai Jing's hand and said, "This should be the way. Use your wrist and not the whole arm..."

She copied how Jiao Chen had taught her.

"Junior, you've become a coach after a day of training?"

The guys who were playing nearby attempted to strike a conversation with Su Yue. Su Yue threw a brief glance and ignored them.

When Su Yue teased her earlier regarding her intelligence, it provoked Bai Jing. She clenched her teeth. She became more motivated to learn how to play basketball.

She said, "Just wait. In three days, I'll be better than you."

Of course, Su Yue had to retort, "Hmph! Stop boasting, let's try to aim for the hoop."

She grabbed her ball and aimed for the basketball hoop with a stance of a professional player.

Everyone turned to watch Su Yue, and their eyes trailed after the basketball in the air.

However, the ball sailed below the hoop and fell to the floor after several bounces.

Su Yue frowned in disappointment. "Seems like I need to exert more strength."

She picked up her ball and turned around. "Bai Jing, give it a try!" yelled Su Yue.

Bai Jing furiously shook her head. "No way! It's so embarrassing if I can't get it in."

"What's there to be embarrassed about?" Su Yue replied with a frown. "Those professional players on TV missed their aim sometimes."

Anyway, she didn't find it embarrassing at all.

Even though her ball didn't even touch the hoop, and it made the guys laughed, it never bothered her.

Su Yue wore a pink T-shirt that day and a pair of white trainers. She paired it with a pair of white track shoes, and her hair was all tied up.

Although she was petite, she seemed as energetic and vivacious as an elf.

"Su Yue, it's Senior Jiao Chen." Bai Jing suddenly raised her head and peered behind her.

A towering figure stood watching them. He was wearing a white shirt and a pair of black pants. And he looked like a handsome and cool character who had just walked out of a drama or novel.

Su Yue paused for a moment. "Where is he?"

Chapter 1152: Not As Bright As That Little Lass (Part Four)

Su Yue followed Bai Jing's gaze and spun around.

When she saw Jiao Chen, she smiled brightly like how a flower had just bloomed.

Everyone was rather taken aback as they watched her quietly.

Unconsciously, a smile flitted across Jiao Chen's face as he strode towards Su Yue.

Su Yue walked towards him and lifted her face to peer at him. "I thought you would be back late?"

Jiao Chen lightly replied, "I finished early."

"Oh." Su Yue nodded, and she grabbed Jiao Chen to pull him towards Bai Jing. She introduced them both warmly. "Senior Jiao Chen, this is Bai Jing. She is my best friend and my roommate."

Jiao Chen politely nodded at Bai Jing before snatching the ball from Su Yue. The next second, he aimed the ball for the hoop.

It went in.

“So cool!” Su Yue clapped as she cheered.

Everyone present gazed at her, looking dumbfounded.

What was so cool about it? It was just a child’s play to Jiao Chen, given the difficulty and distance.

For any basketball player, he should be able to get the ball in effortlessly as well.

“I’m heading back to my dormitory.” Jiao Chen said to Su Yue after the ball went in.

Su Yue blinked her eyes and asked, “Are you going back to sleep?”

Jiao Chen was speechless.

Su Yue smiled as she pressed on. “Can you come down and play basketball with me later?”

Her smile and expression were warm and bright, and her tone sounded sweet.

Jiao Chen simply turned around and walked over quietly.

The guys were all gritting their teeth in frustration. How they wished Jiao Chen could give them this opportunity instead!

“Senior Jiao Chen is really quite arrogant.” Bai Jing strode to Su Yue and she sounded rather displeased with him.

The girl had already taken the initiative.

Su Yue averted her eyes from Jiao Chen and turned to Bai Jing. She blinked several times before saying, “Don’t you think he is so cool?”

Bai Jing was speechless.

She shrugged, looking defeated. “Alright, if you say so.”

Her future husband should only talk to her once a year, then he would seem cool.

“Let’s continue.” Su Yue was feeling motivated and inspired.

Bai Jing and Su Yue seemed out of place at the basketball court with the rest of the guys.

They were too petite and dainty. If only they were slightly taller.

“Look! Senior Jiao Chen is here again!”

The girls nearby started talking excitedly once more.

Su Yue turned towards the direction where Jiao Chen had left earlier.

It was really Jiao Chen. He changed into a new outfit of an ash gray T-shirt and jeans.

He strode to Su Yue and said in a light tone of voice, "Let's go eat something."

'Go eat something? Why would they eat in the afternoon?'

Su Yue blinked her eyes in confusion. "You didn't take your lunch?"

Jiao Chen pressed his lips.

Silence meant that Su Yue was right. She furrowed her eyebrows and chided him. "It's already tea-time and you haven't even eaten lunch."

She turned around to Bai Jing and said, "Let's grab a bite with Senior Jiao Chen."

"I'm not going. You guys can go ahead." Bai Jing took the ball from Su Yue and said, "I'll bring it back for you later. I want to practice a little longer."

Su Yue simply nodded.

She grabbed Jiao Chen's arm and said, "Senior Jiao Chen, let's go."

Jiao Chen was startled, and he bent and gazed at Su Yue's hand on his arm.

Chapter 1153: Not As Bright As That Little Lass (Part Five)

Su Yue peered at him and asked, "Shouldn't we hold hands while we cross the road since we're dating?"

She felt a little embarrassed and awkward after saying that, and she quickly released her grip.

A flush was spreading from her neck to her face.

She coughed to *clear* her throat before saying, "It seems that we are advancing too quickly."

After that, she raised her feet and walked towards the road.

Jiao Chen watched Su Yue intently for a moment before trailing after her.

Su Yue stopped when she reached the roadside.

"Senior Jiao Chen!" Su Yue shouted when she saw Jiao Chen approaching.

Jiao Chen grunted in response.

"Have you dated anyone before?" Su Yue curiously asked, but before he could answer, she began to rattle on under her breath. "I heard that you didn't have a girlfriend in the past three years."

Jiao Chen didn't answer and continued walking.

Su Yue quipped, "I've never dated anyone before."

She didn't know what was love, and how it felt like to be in a relationship with the guy she liked.

She pursed her lips, as her mind was lost in sentimental thoughts.

“Huh? Senior Jiao Chen?”

Jiao Chen suddenly held Su Yue’s hand and it surprised her. Actually, she felt nothing special when he held her hand quietly.

It felt like she was holding Bai Jing or Xuxu’s hand.

But... it was...

Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows tightly, unsure of her feelings.

Jiao Chen’s voice interrupted her thoughts. “Aren’t we dating?”

Su Yue raised her head and gazed into his eyes. “But aren’t we moving a little too fast?”

Jiao Chen was speechless.

Both of them walked towards the entrance of the school. It was almost 4 p.m., and there were other students walking around.

She was the school belle and the other was the school beau. He was a top student as well. Their combination naturally made heads turn.

It was like a match made in heaven.

They seemed perfect together.

“Senior Jiao Chen, what do you want to eat?” asked Su Yue when they left the school.

“You can call me Jiao Chen,” said Jiao Chen suddenly.

It was tiring for him to hear how she addressed him.

“We sound too polite with each other when I address you as a senior. That’s true,” Su Yue muttered to herself.

If one were to look closely, it would appear that Su Yue’s mouth was twitching.

Su Yue decided after some deliberation. She gazed at Jiao Chen and happily proclaimed, “I’ll call you Jiao Jiao!”

Jiao Chen was speechless.

Su Yue paused briefly before continuing. “My name is Su Yue, so my third sister-in-law calls me Yueyue. Can you call me Yueyue as well?”

Jiao Chen didn’t respond. Instead, he grabbed Su Yue’s arm and marched purposefully towards a direction.

A black Mercedes was parked under the shade of a huge tree. The man inside the car watched in silence as Su Yue and Jiao Chen walked together, holding hands.

He was holding his phone, ready to press on a person’s name.

From a distance, he spotted the smile on the girl's face. She seemed like a beautiful flower which recently bloomed.

The guy with her was good-looking and athletic.

They seemed so compatible and perfect, and even he felt the love surrounding them.

He had no idea what they were talking about. The girl looked so happy and there was a subtle smile on the guy's cold-looking face.

Chapter 1154: Not As Bright As That Little Lass (Part Six)

They had vanished out of his sight before he snapped out of his daze.

"Yueyue," Ming Ansheng mumbled to himself as he averted his eyes away. He peered through the rearview mirror as he tried to catch a last glimpse of that little lass.

He looked at his phone and relinquished his grip.

He flung his phone carelessly on the front passenger seat. Tilting his head back, he covered his face with his hands.

He should never have thought of coming to look for her. He must keep his forbidden love for her hidden.

"Ming Ansheng, you can give up now," he sternly told himself.

'Getting married and having kids. Does it matter who the person is?'

Indeed. If it's not with the person he loved, it wouldn't matter who his future wife would be.

Ming Ansheng sat in the car as he began to smoke absentmindedly. After several cigarettes, he felt as though his lungs and his body were being smothered.

Cough, cough.

After coughing for some time, he abandoned the rest of the cigarettes. He pressed the ignition button and sped off.

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When Yan Rusheng got home, he immediately relayed everything about Jiao Chen to Xuxu.

Xuxu was resting on the bed, digesting the information. "From what you've heard, Jiao Chen's family isn't that well-to-do?" asked Xuxu carefully.

Yan Rusheng nodded and replied, "That's what I heard from the principal."

He was sitting on the edge of the bed, rocking the crib to hush the babies.

As long as he was home, he spent all his free time on his children. Xuxu had transformed him into a super daddy.

Xuxu thought for a moment before pressing on. “How about his family? Who are his family members?”

Yan Rusheng frowned, looking annoyed. “Are you investigating him?”

“I’m just asking.” Xuxu frowned and mumbled, “He is dating Yueyue. Can’t I ask a few questions? What if something is wrong with his family?”

She paused and continued. “However, from what the principal has described, Jiao Chen seems like a nice person.”

Yan Rusheng snorted coldly. “I can’t tell.”

It exasperated Xuxu with how proud he looked. “Indeed. Young Master Yan has such high standards. Your nose is stuck high towards the sky. Who could win your approval?”

She stretched her hand to take his phone and began to browse through the photos. A tender smile appeared on her face when she saw Su Yue and Jiao Chen’s photos. “Jiao Chen is really handsome and he looks like a bright and decent guy. Furthermore, he is so hardworking. It doesn’t matter, actually, even if his family isn’t that well-to-do.”

The most important thing was his character. As long as a man was driven, responsible, and determined, he could achieve anything he wanted.

Yan Rusheng was feeling unhappy when he heard his wife lavishing praise on another man—even though this guy was his sister’s boyfriend.

“Does this mean you agree to the lass dating that guy?”

“Yeah.” Xuxu nodded and blinked. “I was afraid that she might meet a player who might break her heart. This guy seemed to have good qualities, and he is a top student. Why should I object?”

Good qualities?

Jealousy exploded inside of Young Master Yan, and he sneered loudly. “You didn’t even see him in person and you’ve already concluded? Just because of the principal? Or those random photos?”

In his heart, Wen Xuxu should only praise him.

Xuxu’s face fell, and she shoved Yan Rusheng. “Yan Rusheng, that’s enough.”

Chapter 1155: Not As Bright As That Little Lass (Part Seven)

Xuxu kicked Yan Rusheng and he yelled in pain. He climbed up and sat upright as he glared at Xuxu. “Wen Xuxu! Do you want me to do something to you?!”

Xuxu threw him a dirty look. “Scram!”

“Are the children deprived of milk these days?” Yan Rusheng inched closer to Xuxu as he playfully grinned. “Let me see... do I need to repair my son’s milk supply?”

Xuxu heard him, and she instantly raised her leg to aim a kick. However, Yan Rusheng was prepared this time around, and he had caught her leg in time to stop her. He smelled her foot. "My wife's foot smells pleasant."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

She became stony-faced and glared at him. "Yan Rusheng, stop your nonsense! Let me go!"

How would Yan Rusheng listen to her? He held on to Xuxu's foot tightly as he moved closer to Xuxu's face.

At this moment, one baby started to wake up.

At first, the baby only made soft sounds and Yan Rusheng intended to ignore. He continued to advance towards Xuxu.

However, the baby began to bawl and as a result, the other twin woke up.

Both of them began to bawl at the same time.

Yan Rusheng was furious and he grumbled. "F*ck! Both of you are forcing me to chase you away."

He rose and walked to the crib. After lifting the crib, he strode towards the door.

"Yan Rusheng!" Xuxu got anxious and yelled at him. "Yan Rusheng! If you take one more step, I will sleep with the children tonight."

Young Master Yan's resolution vanished when he heard her threat.

He had no choice but to retrace his steps.

He sat on the bed looking exceedingly grumpy. "We should just have one. An additional one is a burden."

He glanced around the room and his eyes landed on his phone. A second later, he stretched his hand to take his phone.

His action was abrupt and swift, and it made Xuxu suspicious. "What are you doing?"

"I'm going to text Lu Yinan so I can brag." Yan Rusheng continued as he typed away. "I will describe my predicament and warn him about his."

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

It was completely untrue how everyone described this fellow as aloof, cold, elegant, and graceful.

He was a childish and pretentious man!

At the hospital...

Young Master Lu was in his office. He was wearing his white gown with his usual pair of gold-rimmed spectacles. With a mask on his face, he was examining a little boy's mouth with a torch.

He smiled warmly at him. "Little boy, open your mouth."

“Ahhh...” The little boy obediently did as he was told.

After Lu Yinan examined the little boy’s throat, he removed his mask and softly said, “Your throat is slightly swollen. No more sweets all right?”

“I don’t want an injection!” cried the boy.

Lu Yinan grinned and responded, “If you listen to me, then you don’t have to.”

He stroked the boy’s hair gently.

The boy’s eyes were clear and sparkling.

Lu Yinan watched him and entered a daze. He wore a huge smile when he snapped out of it.

The little boy nodded. “Okay, I will listen to you.”

“Good.” Lu Yinan pulled his drawer and took out a lollipop. The design of the lollipop was unique and he passed it to the boy. “This is for you.”

Chapter 1156: Not As Bright As That Little Lass (Part Eight)

The little boy’s eyes lit up the moment he saw the lollipop. Lu Yinan withdrew his hand and said, “I will keep this with me. When you come back for your checkup and if you’ve fully recovered by then, I will give it to you.”

He maintained a warm smile as he spoke gently.

He appeared really patient and gentle in the eyes of others.

“This doctor possesses both looks and a kind heart,” blurted out the boy’s mother who stood beside him.

There was another woman and she nodded vigorously too. “I agree. Young people nowadays, especially guys, only care about themselves. They don’t even have time for their own child, not to mention other children.”

“You look so young, I guess you’re not married yet?” The mother looked at Lu Yinan inquisitively.

“Hmmm...” Lu Yinan was lost for words at that moment.

“If you’re not married and don’t have any children yet, you’re a rare breed. Previously, I went to another hospital and the doctor wasn’t as patient and thoughtful as you,” The mother continued to rattle on.

Lu Yinan smiled sheepishly. “Actually... I’m about to have children.”

This was the first time he had openly declared about his triplets. He bowed his head and adjusted his spectacles.

Although he sounded awkward, there was a surging strange sensation coursing through his veins. It seemed like anticipation... and expectation.

“Oh! Your wife is pregnant? How many months is she pregnant?”

“Hmmm...” He pondered for a moment. After a while, he replied, “Almost four months.”

“Your wife is such a lucky woman to have found such a handsome and thoughtful husband.”

Young Master Lu smiled bashfully at the compliments, and his good-looking face was blushing.

He was lavished with praise ever since he was a child. This was the first time he got embarrassed.

After they left, his office instantly became quiet and empty. Lu Yinan snapped out of his daze.

What did that woman say earlier?

‘Your wife is such a lucky woman to have found such a handsome and thoughtful husband...’

Where was his wife?

Lu Yinan had a strong desire to call Zhou Shuang that instant. He found his phone, dialed Zhou Shuang’s number while berating her inwardly in his heart.

The hooligan must be blind. Everyone showered him with praise about his character, yet she was oblivious.

Suddenly, an incoming text interrupted him.

It was from Yan Rusheng?

Yan Rusheng sent him a text?

Usually, when Yan Rusheng contacted him, it was to relay a message on behalf of Wen Xuxu. And it was always about Zhou Shuang.

Could there be any updates about the hooligan?

Lu Yinan ended the call and eagerly clicked on the text.

“Sissy Lu, your suffering is about to begin. I’m being tortured by these two monsters and I can’t sleep and eat in peace. In the future, you would be in a worse state than me.”

Young Master Lu was eagerly expecting updates about Zhou Shuang, he wasn’t expecting to read about Yan Rusheng’s whines. His face was as black as the bottom of a saucepan.

Disappointment caused his emotions to fluctuate, and he called Yan Rusheng to vent his anger.

The call got through and what greeted his ears were loud wailing sounds.

Lu Yinan was stunned momentarily before he recalled that it was the twins.

Lu Yinan sniggered gleefully as he teased him. “Yan Rusheng, shouldn’t you get your ass over to change their diapers?”

He had barely finished when he heard Xuxu reprimanding him.

“Yan Rusheng, are you deaf?! Can’t you hear their cries?”

Lu Yinan clutched his tummy and burst into laughter.

Chapter 1157: Not As Bright As That Little Lass (Part Nine)

“Yan Rusheng, you deserve this!” Lu Yinan howled with laughter.

As he visualized how Yan Rusheng looked when he tried to coax his children, he cracked up once more. Yan Rusheng must be flustered and annoyed, and his expression would definitely be really ugly.

How he wished he could snap a photo of Yan Rusheng. It would cheer him up if he was feeling down in the future.

“Lu Yinan, just wait and see. Your situation will be more terrible than mine.”

With that, Yan Rusheng instantly hung up.

Lu Yinan placed his phone down after he hung up. He collapsed on his desk, his shoulders still trembling with laughter.

Yan Rusheng really deserved it. His wife was firm and strict; he had to serve his children.

Never had they imagined that one day, the haughty, aloof, and pretentious Third Yan would change diapers for his children.

Really... He needed to share this pleasant news with Ming Ansheng, his good friend.

Lu Yinan took his phone and dialed Ming Ansheng’s number.

“Hello.”

The call got through and Lu Yinan heard Ming Ansheng’s sluggish voice.

Lu Yinan had a feeling that Ming Ansheng might be drunk. To confirm his suspicions, he asked cautiously, “Ansheng, where are you?”

“My apartment.” Ming Ansheng’s reply sounded cold and lackluster.

*‘F*ck. This guy is indeed drunk.’* Lu Yinan furrowed his eyebrows. “Why are you drinking in the day?”

Did something happen to him?

“If there is nothing else, I’m hanging up.”

Ming Ansheng promptly ended the call without a second word.

“Hello... hello!”

Lu Yinan heard no response and realized that he had already hung up.

He frowned, feeling perplexed.

Ming Ansheng was usually a very composed and calm person. He was rarely in a drunk state.

What could have happened?

Lu Yinan couldn't help but worry about Ming Ansheng. He dialed an extension number and instructed the nurse. "Give all my scheduled appointments to Doctor Zhao. I need to head out."

He grabbed his phone and strode across the room.

His patients were all waiting outside.

Lu Yinan already knew Ming Ansheng's apartment address. He got into his car and sped off.

'Ding dong, ding dong!'

The doorbell rang incessantly and it annoyed Ming Ansheng. He had intended to ignore it and continue sleeping.

Ming Ansheng pressed his palms against the sofa as he struggled to get up slowly. He staggered to the door, with a beer bottle in his hand.

This was his own private apartment and his family was not even aware of it. So who could it be?

Could it be Yueyue?

When Ming Ansheng thought of Su Yue, his mind seemed to clear up instantly. He hastened his footsteps towards the door and wrenched it open.

He put on a warm smile and was about to call *'Yueyue'* when he realized that it wasn't her.

Ming Ansheng wasn't entirely wasted, hence he could still stop himself from blurting Su Yue's name. He let go of the doorknob and turned around. He then staggered back to the living room and collapsed on the floor.

Lu Yinan caught an overpowering stench of alcohol and he wrinkled his nose. The curtains were all drawn tightly and the windows were closed.

"Are you trying to commit suicide?"

It was dark and stuffy and there were barely any lights. Ming Ansheng seemed drunk and depressed.

Lu Yinan strode towards Ming Ansheng and saw the mess in the living room. Bewilderment and confusion filled Lu Yinan's eyes. He questioned him sharply. "Ming Ansheng, what made you so depressed?"

He wasn't this depressed years ago when his grandfather forced him to end his relationship with Meiduo.

Chapter 1158: Not As Bright As That Little Lass (Part Ten)

On the coffee table were a few bottles of strong liquor. There were all opened and almost empty. Ming Ansheng was holding a can of beer in his hand. Was he planning to die from alcohol poisoning?

Ming Ansheng was sitting on the floor, slumped against the sofa. He didn't even look at Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan gingerly treaded towards Ming Ansheng and sat on the sofa. He glanced at him and asked softly, "What happened?"

Ming Ansheng took a gulp from the can and remained quiet.

He wanted to take another gulp when Lu Yinan suddenly stretched his hand to stop him. "Ming Ansheng, enough," scolded Lu Yinan.

He snatched the can of beer away from him.

"Leave me alone." Ming Ansheng glared at Lu Yinan.

He stretched his hand towards a bottle of wine and took huge gulps.

Lu Yinan snatched the bottle from him once again. He was exasperated and frustrated with Ming Ansheng. "If I leave, you will die here today," rebutted Lu Yinan.

There were still so many bottles and cans left. If he carried on drinking, he might really die.

Lu Yinan cast the bottle aside and grabbed Ming Ansheng's arm. "Ming Ansheng, what exactly happened? Why do you look so tormented and grieved?"

In their eyes, Yan Rusheng was arrogant as though he was far superior to anyone else. But the person who was truly cold and apathetic was Ming Ansheng.

Meiduo was an excellent example. When they were forced to break up, Ming Ansheng fell out with his grandfather, and as a result, the old man collapsed. After being hospitalized, Ming Ansheng broke off all ties with Meiduo right away.

He began to devote himself to learning all about business and financial management.

He then got engaged to Tang Feiling. Although he still kept in contact with Meiduo—they were merely friends.

He didn't even care about their past relationship anymore.

"I'm getting married. Be my best man before you get married." Ming Ansheng climbed up and sat on the sofa. He put on a contemptuous smile on his face.

Lu Yinan seemed enlightened. "Just because of this?"

Needless to say, his grandfather must have forced him to get married once again.

"If you don't want to marry Tang Feiling, then don't!" A crease appeared in between Lu Yinan's eyebrows. "Your grandfather is really incorrigible. He forced you to break up years ago. And now..."

He was forcing him to marry a woman he doesn't love.

Third Yan, Jiang Zhuoheng, and he were much more fortunate. At least they were free to date anyone they liked and had a say in their lifelong happiness.

Their families didn't interfere that much.

As for Jiang Zhuoheng, if he was unwilling, no one could force him to marry Hu Xiaoxiao. But Ming Ansheng was different.

However, he also knew that Ming Ansheng's grandfather had his reasons for doing it.

The old man emphasized heavily on family status and background, and...

Lu Yinan gazed at Ming Ansheng deeply. "If your grandmother knew your suffering, her heart would ache to see you in this state."

"If there is nothing else, just go."

Ming Ansheng interjected in sheer irritation just before Lu Yinan could continue.

"Ming Ansheng, if you don't want to marry her, then don't do it." Lu Yinan began to get emotional. "It had been years since your grandmother passed away. Even if you use your happiness to repay her, what could it possibly change?"

They were friends since they were young. They were just like brothers.

Seeing how despondent he was, there was no way Lu Yinan would leave him alone.

"Stop talking." Ming Ansheng raised his voice sharply and he was close to yelling.

Lu Yinan clammed up and nodded. "Alright, alright. I won't nag anymore. But you need to stop drinking."

Chapter 1159: Not As Bright As That Little Lass (Part Eleven)

He wasn't afraid of Ming Ansheng losing his temper. He was more worried that he would be unhappy the more he carried on.

Ming Ansheng finally stopped drinking, but it wasn't because of Lu Yinan. He feared that he might blurt out the truth that had caused his despair.

He must hide his forbidden feelings towards Su Yue. How could a third party know?

"Lu Yinan, have you ever loved someone?"

Ming Ansheng broke the silence after a long while.

He couldn't hold it back longer. He needed someone to talk to regarding it. His heart seemed to have entered a jungle and he was lost.

He wanted to find an escape route and to seek help.

Lu Yinan shook his head and replied airily, "I've had countless flings, but I've never loved anyone before."

He settled himself comfortably against the sofa and rested his head on his hands.

Love was like poison. Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu were fine examples, and there was no way he wanted to get himself entangled.

Ming Ansheng grinned and said, "Winning Zhou Shuang over won't be an easy feat."

"Stop mentioning about the kettle that doesn't boil," Lu Yinan grumpily snapped at Ming Ansheng.

The next moment, Lu Yinan frowned, looking suspicious. "Are you still in love with Meiduo?"

Ming Ansheng chuckled softly, but he didn't answer him.

His smile seemed so miserable to Lu Yinan.

"Why are you smiling?" Lu Yinan asked shrewdly. "Or you have fallen in love with someone else?"

"Who do you think it is?" Ming Ansheng glanced askew at Lu Yinan and smiled bitterly.

He had truly fallen in love. Just a few months were enough to condemn him to such suffering and despair.

Love... was really a poison.

He was too good at concealing his emotions. Lu Yinan pressed his lips and replied, "I thought so, too."

Who was it that Ming Ansheng had fallen for?

Lu Yinan didn't even think it was true love that Ming Ansheng had with Meiduo.

"Are you seriously going to marry Tang Feiling?"

Lu Yinan spoke after a long time, so long that Ming Ansheng almost dozed off.

Ming Ansheng didn't open his eyes and merely smirked. "Does it matter who I marry? It's just marriage and having children."

"Indeed." Lu Yinan nodded.

After hearing such a pessimistic conclusion, Zhou Shuang's face flitted across his mind unconsciously.

That hooligan seemed to be so much better as compared to Tang Feiling.

He suddenly possessed a sense of superiority, and he turned to glance at Ming Ansheng. "Come to think of it, even if I marry that hooligan, I would still be more blissful than you."

Young Master Ming glared at Young Master Lu. "Lu Yinan. Scram."

All he did was to boast.

Lu Yinan was speechless.

Despite getting drunk, everything else remained the same.

Ming Ansheng had agreed to marry Tang Feiling, and they were to hold their wedding on New Year's Day.

It would be the capital city's most explosive news of the year. But Ming Zhongsheng had learned a hard lesson before, and that was why he wasn't willing to make a public announcement so soon.

Previously, he had intended for his granddaughter Wen Xinyi to marry Yan Rusheng. But he was too anxious and had announced their wedding plans too soon. It became awkward and ugly when his plans fell through.

...

Ever since Bai Jing's mother came to look for her in school, Bai Jing would head to the Lei family's house every weekend. Su Yue went back home as well.

On an early Sunday morning, Su Yue dressed neatly and went down the stairs.

Looking rather curious, Xuxu asked, "Where are you going?"

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"I'm going back to school soon," answered Su Yue.

It surprised Xuxu. "So early?"

Su Yue nodded and said, "Yup. Jiaojiao has a game today. I want to cheer him on."

So she was planning to show her support for her boyfriend. Xuxu smiled and said, "Alright, let's go and eat."

"Okay." Su Yue wound her arm around Xuxu, and they walked to the dining room together.

Yan Weihong was already in the dining room eating breakfast. Yan Rusheng sat across him, drinking a glass of milk.

The son and father were both reading a financial magazine and newspapers, respectively.

Xuxu sat down beside Yan Rusheng, while Su Yue sat next to Xuxu.

"Third Brother, Third sister-in-law, our school is having a basketball match on the 18th. Can both of you come and watch as well?" Su Yue ate her bread as she peered at Xuxu.

A university basketball match? Xuxu wasn't really interested, but she didn't reject her immediately.

She asked, "Is Jiao Chen playing?"

Su Yue proudly answered, "Of course! He is the main player."

She seemed so proud.

Xuxu softly chuckled. "Just look at you."

She pressed on, "Bring him home for dinner so we can take a look at him."

Su Yue quipped, "But you can see him on the day of the match, right?"

Xuxu nodded. "Certainly."

Xuxu would usually agree to Su Yue's requests.

"So boring. What's so interesting about a match?" Yan Rusheng glanced at Xuxu and continued, "Isn't your confinement period ending by then?"

"I can seize the chance to unwind and relax," said Xuxu.

Her tone sounded unyielding.

Yan Rusheng grunted and didn't dare to object.

"Jiaojiao is extremely cool when he plays. You would definitely not regret it after you see him in action."

Su Yue rattled on with her mouth full of food. She cast a smug look at Yan Rusheng and Xuxu.

Xuxu smiled helplessly. "Alright, stop boasting. Finish your food."

This girl was so unabashed. Did she really like him that much?

She really had to meet Jiao Chen in person. How did he have the charm and ability to transform their little princess into a girl? Moreover, make someone completely infatuated with him?

"What kind of nickname is Jiaojiao?" Yan Rusheng sarcastically remarked.

It was so mushy!

Su Yue threw him a dirty look and didn't answer.

After breakfast, Xuxu arranged for the car to send Su Yue back to school. After sending her to the courtyard, Xuxu went back to the house.

She had barely turned around when she jumped in shock. Yan Rusheng's towering form was behind her and she frowned. "Are you trying to scare me to death!" yelled Xuxu.

Yan Rusheng sighed heavily, looking utterly depressed.

What had happened that it made him look so sad? "What's wrong?" asked Xuxu.

"Wife, even that little lass is more shrewd than you." Yan Rusheng sighed once more.

Xuxu immediately knew what he was referring to. "So you should go to the guest room to sleep."

She shoved him and strode past him.

"Wife!" Yan Rusheng caught up with Xuxu and said, "Shall we spend Christmas in Country M?"

Christmas in Country M? If so, she could meet Zhou Shuang during Christmas?

Xuxu's eyes sparkled in excitement as she gazed at Yan Rusheng. "Really?"