

Elite Doting 1161

Chapter 1161: I'm The Only One Who Can (Part One)

Xuxu was excited and delighted.

"Hmph!" Yan Rusheng snorted loudly. "You better reward me when your confinement ends."

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

Dirty and lewd thoughts had polluted his mind!

She glared at him with a disapproving look. She then turned around and continued walking towards the staircase.

They were going to Country M in December. Awesome!

"How many days will we be there?"

Xuxu excitedly thought to herself when this question swarmed her head.

Yan Rusheng quipped, "Ming Ansheng is getting married on New Year's Day."

They needed to be back before his wedding. Xuxu suggested, "Let's go earlier, then. If not, we wouldn't have enough time."

"Okay." Yan Rusheng nodded. He had an amused smile on his face when he saw how excited Xuxu was.

It was rare to see her so emotional and interested in something.

He believed that he, Yan Rusheng, was the only one who could do it.

Young Master Yan was secretly pleased with himself. He was savoring his achievement... when Xuxu interrupted him. "It's good to have Su Yan."

Yan Rusheng's face instantly fell, and he furrowed his eyebrows. "What does this have to do with him?" asked Yan Rusheng, in a menacing tone.

'It's good to have Su Yan? What is this stupid woman talking about?'

"Without him, you could never have such a long vacation. Just think of all the work trips that he went on your behalf." Xuxu threw him a contemptuous look and sneered. "Don't be so ungrateful."

He could be a super Daddy because Su Yan had taken over his workload.

Xuxu wouldn't bear to let him take care of the kids after work if he had no one else to help him at work. It would be too tiring for him.

"Let's have a talk in the room," breathed Yan Rusheng. There was a dangerous gleam in his eyes. He scooped her up and marched towards the stairs.

...

After the game, Su Yue ran towards Jiao Chen with a bottle of water. She smiled brightly at him and said, "Jiaojiao, drink some water."

Although Su Yue had been using this nickname for days, Jiao Chen still frowned whenever he heard her use it.

Su Yue noticed him frowning and she repeated once more. "Drink water."

She opened the bottle and raised it near his mouth.

Jiao Chen had fixed his eyes intently on Su Yue's face. He wanted to say something, but he stopped himself. He grabbed the bottle and asked, "Have you finished your homework?"

Jiao Chen walked as he drank from the bottle.

Su Yue nodded. "Yup. I finished it at home."

Jiao Chen didn't respond. After he exited the court, he gulped down the entire bottle, before aiming the bottle at the trash can, like how he would shoot a ball through a hoop.

Su Yue was already used to his precise aim.

She glanced at her watch; it was almost 5 p.m. "Jiaojiao, let's have dinner together."

She felt that their relationship seemed weird. Other than practicing together in the morning and evening, she wouldn't get the chance to meet him. Not to mention, having meals together.

Although she didn't exactly feel the need to eat with him, deep in her heart she knew something wasn't right. If they won't have more interactions, how would their relationship develop more?

Jiao Chen replied lightly, "I have something on at night. I can't eat with you."

"Okay." Su Yue pouted and bowed her head.

She wasn't at all disappointed, but she appeared so.

Jiao Chen glanced at Su Yue and fell silent for a moment. The expression in his eyes turned tender, and so did his tone, too. "Su Yue, you need not practice tomorrow. I won't be around."

Chapter 1162: I'm The Only One Who Can (Part Two)

He strode toward his dormitory.

Su Yue trailed after him and curiously asked, "Where are you going?"

They had been training together for so many days. And every morning and evening, he had promised to coach her for an hour.

Jiao Chen gazed into the distance, and he suddenly seemed forlorn.

Su Yue eyed his gorgeous face and noticed that he looked rather sad. She walked up to him and turned around to face him. "Jiaojiao, what's wrong?" asked Su Yue.

"Tomorrow, I'm heading back home. So you need not wake up so early." Jiao Chen glanced at Su Yue and there was a fleeting smile on his face.

That fleeting smile seemed to illuminate his good-looking face. It was as though spring had replaced winter in an instant.

He seemed so gorgeous and alluring.

Even Su Yue was smitten by him. She lifted her face and gazed at him with a dreamy expression.

"Jiaojiao, can you smile more often?"

"Let's grab a bite."

Jiao Chen grabbed her hand and led her towards another entrance.

Beyond that gates, there was a street that comprised food stalls selling a wide variety of food.

Why did he suddenly change his mind and decided to eat with her? It had confused Su Yue and so she asked, "I thought you had something on?"

"Because of you, I can delay it," answered Jiao Chen in a calm voice.

He smiled, and gradually his smile widened that it lit up his face.

Everyone knew that Jiao Chen was a busy guy. Other than basketball matches and lessons, he was hardly in school. So, it was a rare occasion for him to be strolling on the street.

His classmates were all astonished upon bumping into him.

But they soon glimpsed a girl behind him. She was holding a cup of bubble tea and snacks, and it enlightened everyone instantly.

So, he was here to accompany his girlfriend.

Su Yue and Jiao Chen's admirers had their hearts shattered into pieces when they witnessed such a scene.

Everyone was still feeling rather doubtful of Su Yue and Jiao Chen's relationship. They didn't seem like they were dating as they hardly had any interactions except for basketball practices.

Alas, but now.

As for Su Yue, she also preferred to stay at her dormitory. Other than basketball practices and lessons, they hardly saw her in school.

She preferred to play games in the dormitory or read a book.

Recently, she had been gaining knowledge about love from novels.

The street was crowded as it was nearing dinnertime. Couples could be seen behaving intimately everywhere.

“This is delicious. Try it.”

A couple walked past Su Yue, and she saw the girl offering her drink to her boyfriend. The guy took a sip and smiled.

Su Yue observed them before peering at the bubble tea in her hands. She turned to look at Jiao Chen.

She walked next to him and said, “Jiaojiao, do you want to try my bubble tea?”

As she said that, she offered the drink to Jiao Chen.

Jiao Chen was visibly startled and instinctively, he glanced at Su Yue’s face. Su Yue was still smiling brightly at him.

He helplessly gazed at her and swiftly took a sip. He marched forward quickly.

“How was it?” Su Yue frowned, and she scurried after him. “Jiaojiao, you haven’t told me if you liked the taste.”

Chapter 1163: I’m the Only One Who Can (Part Three)

Su Yue caught up with Jiao Chen and threw him a casual glance. To her surprise, she realized that he was blushing.

Su Yue burst into laughter and asked, “Don’t tell me you’re feeling bashful!”

Jiao Chen turned even redder, but he regained his composure quickly. He glanced at Su Yue and asked, “Do you still want to eat?”

“I’m already eating, and I’m almost full,” Su Yue answered with a mouthful of food.

Jiao Chen replied, “Eat less of such snacks in the future.”

“I don’t eat these often as my third sister-in-law and Uncle Ming won’t allow me to...”

Su Yue stopped talking midway and bent her head. She mumbled softly, “My third sister-in-law didn’t allow me to eat such snacks.”

There was a subtle trace of sorrow in her tone.

She drank her bubble tea in silence.

“Su Yue, you can call me Jiao Chen.”

Su Yue heard Jiao Chen’s words and she pouted. “I don’t want to be the same as the others. People can’t tell that we are dating.”

Everyone called him Jiao Chen and if she called him that too, how would she be any different from the rest?

“Who do you have to emphasize that we are dating?”

“My third sister-in-law calls my third brother as Ah Sheng. And she is the only one who can call him that.” Su Yue solemnly peered at Jiao Chen as she rambled on. “So in the future, I will call you Jiaojiao. And I’m the only who can call you Jiaojiao. Alright?”

She sounded as if she was half-persuading and half-discussing with him.

Jiao Chen merely smiled in response.

‘I’m the only who can call you Jiaojiao...’

‘I’m the only who can call you Jiaojiao...’

From then on, her words were etched in Jiao Chen’s heart.

Until the end, he never forgot what Su Yue said to him.

...

Bai Jing insisted on basketball practice with Su Yue. Her determination didn’t pale in comparison to Su Yue.

After a long period of intense and vigorous practices, they became fitter and stronger.

When they reached the dormitory, Bai Jing hurriedly went to the bathroom with her clothes.

She came out of the bathroom, with her hair dripping wet. She took the hairdryer and began drying her hair at the desk.

Su Yue was using her phone when she noticed Bai Jing’s clothes. “Bai Jing, are you heading out?”

She should wear pajamas after her shower.

Bai Jing nodded and replied, “I’m going home for dinner.”

It was only 5 p.m. and she probably didn’t have dinner yet. Su Yue nodded and said, “Okay.”

She suddenly thought of something and turned to Bai Jing. “Bai Jing, your mother said that you were being drugged. What drug was that?”

Bai Jing turned stark white—her expression was cold and intense.

Su Yue watched her and she involuntarily shuddered. She pressed her lips tightly.

The hairdryer continued to produce loud sounds, but Bai Jing had turned motionless, as though she was in a daze.

Su Yue continued gingerly. “I won’t probe further.”

She avoided looking at Bai Jing’s face.

‘What kind of drug was that?’

Her reaction was so huge when she heard that.

"I'm leaving now. I might be home late. You sleep first." Bai Jing turned off the hairdryer and smiled at Su Yue.

Su Yue nodded. "Okay."

She watched as Bai Jing left the room with the pink bag her mother had bought for her. She shut the door quietly behind her.

Su Yue pressed her lips as a pang of guilt struck her.

Chapter 1164: I'm the Only One Who Can (Part Four)

Su Yue was still fretting when her phone vibrated.

She glanced at the screen and saw a text from Jiao Chen.

'Come down.'

Come down? Why did he ask her to come down? Su Yue was feeling confused when she remembered she was at the dormitory.

Was he back already?

She rose and climbed off her bed. She walked to the balcony and peered down. Jiao Chen was standing there in a white shirt and a pair of black pants. He was holding a white plastic bag.

She typed quickly. 'Okay.'

Su Yue put on her slippers and hastily pushed the door. In her haste, she forgot all about the steps.

She put her foot forward and missed a step.

"Be careful!"

Jiao Chen darted towards her in a flash, but it was still too late. Su Yue screamed as she fell to the ground. Her knees landed first followed by her hands.

Her pants were torn as a result of her fall and hurt her hands as well.

Jiao Chen abandoned the stuff that he was carrying and lifted Su Yue up. "Why are you so careless?"

Although he chided her, his tone was full of concern and love.

He helped Su Yue to the side to take a rest. He scrutinized Su Yue's palms carefully. She had her hands grazed and it was bleeding.

Instinctively, he blew at her palms.

He was gentle and his actions were so tender.

'Uncle Ming, it's so painful. Can you blow at it for me?'

Su Yue absentmindedly gazed at Jiao Chen. When his breath landed on her palms, it seemed to stab her heart.

Unconsciously, she pulled her hands away.

She didn't use much strength and Jiaojiao was holding on to her tightly. Hence she didn't manage to. Jiao Chen asked softly, "Is it painful?"

He thought her wounds must be painful.

Su Yue pressed her lips and bowed her head. She shook her head lightly and took some time before she replied. "No, it's not."

Her voice was close to a whisper.

It didn't exactly feel like pain. But she didn't know where it hurts.

Su Yue's eyelashes were trembling slightly as she peered at her hands. Jiao Chen interrupted her thoughts and said, "Your wounds seemed a little serious. I'll bring you to the infirmary."

He relinquished his grip on Su Yue's hand.

Su Yue retracted her hands and refused. "I'm all right, it's not that serious."

These were minor wounds. And as compared to the pain she had suffered before... this was completely insignificant.

"I brought you lots of food. After you've applied medicine to your wounds, you can eat them," said Jiao Chen as he pointed at the white plastic bag.

"Hmmm..." Su Yue pressed her lips in a slight hesitation. "Alright then."

...

The doctor left the room after he had applied medicine on Su Yue's wounds. Su Yue suddenly whipped out her phone and passed it to Jiao Chen. "Jiaojiao, help me take a photo of my wounds."

"Why?" Jiao Chen couldn't understand why, but he still stretched his hand towards Su Yue's phone.

Su Yue promptly answered, "I want to update WeChat."

Jiao Chen was speechless.

"Done." He took a photo and passed her phone back to her. "Do you even need to update such photos?"

Su Yue pursed her lips and whispered softly, "It's just for fun. If my third sister-in-law sees it, she might command my third brother to visit me."

Jiao Chen smiled at her and whispered, "Let's go."

"Okay." Su Yue adjusted her pants before standing up carefully.

Chapter 1165: I'm The Only One Who Can (Part Five)

Jiao Chen carefully supported Su Yue.

“Senior Jiao Chen, where do you live? Why do you have to go back for so many days?”

After they left the infirmary, Su Yue glanced at Jiao Chen as she asked him.

Jiao Chen’s expression changed instantly, and it was so obvious that Su Yue noticed it.

She stuck out her tongue and mumbled, “Did I ask something inappropriate again?”

“What?” Jiao Chen couldn’t comprehend what Su Yue was rambling about.

Su Yue pouted as she hesitated. After moments of deliberation, she expounded, “Today, I asked Bai Jing the reason her mother apologized to her days ago. And she mentioned about her being drugged. I recalled that incident today and casually asked Bai Jing about it. But her expression changed all of a sudden, and she seemed so scary. I was so afraid of her at that moment.”

She bent her head and lectured herself. “I shouldn’t have asked her. I wonder if Bai Jing is angry at me for asking her that.”

“She won’t,” Jiao Chen consoled Su Yue, and then he offered her a smile.

Su Yue raised her head and saw Jiao Chen’s warm smile. At that moment, she had an instinctive and indescribable trust in him. “Really?”

“Yeah.” Jiao Chen nodded and peered at her. “Don’t tell anyone about this and don’t ask her anymore. Understand?” said Jiao Chen solemnly.

“Okay,” Su Yue agreed and nodded. “I won’t ask her in the future, neither would I tell anyone.”

Jiao Chen’s lips curled into a smile and he didn’t speak anymore. However, the expression in his eyes turned deeper and more intense as he looked at Su Yue.

...

“Ah Sheng, Yueyue is injured!”

Xuxu saw Su Yue’s update and she sat upright immediately, feeling worried. She flashed her phone in Yan Rusheng’s face.

“What happened again?” Yan Rusheng frowned and glanced at Xuxu’s phone. He dismissed her worries by saying, “She must have fallen down. It’s not that serious.”

He was calm and composed.

Xuxu, on the other hand, was anxious and worried. “Let me call and ask her.”

She dialed Su Yue’s number.

Yan Rusheng propped the back of his head on his hands as he laid comfortably on the bed. He rocked the crib with his foot, while the other stroked and caressed Xuxu’s waist.

“Leave me alone.” Xuxu frowned and threw him a disdainful look as she waited for Su Yue to pick up.

“Hello, Yueyue. How did you get hurt?”

The moment Su Yue picked up the call, Xuxu fired a question.

“I’m fine. I just had a fall, but it’s nothing serious.”

“Why did you fall down? Is it painful?”

“It’s not painful. Don’t worry.”

“Should I get your third brother to check on you?”

Young Master Yan instantly threw her a disapproving look when he heard his wife. He raised his foot and stuck it beneath her clothes.

He used his toes to pinch Xuxu’s waist.

It tickled Xuxu that she felt annoyed. “What are you doing? Go away!”

She turned around and glared at Yan Rusheng in fury.

“What happened Third sister-in-law?” Su Yue could hear Xuxu bellowing over the phone.

“I’m fine.” Xuxu smiled and told Su Yue, “I’ll get someone to fetch you.”

Her knees and hands seemed badly injured in the photo.

“There is no need! Jiao Chen already brought me to the infirmary and they attended to my wounds. Third sister-in-law, there is no need to send someone to fetch me.”

“Alright then, you rest early.” Xuxu pressed on, “How about Bai Jing?”

“She went home for dinner.”

“She went home for dinner?”

Xuxu frowned when she heard Su Yue. After she hung up, she laid beside Yan Rusheng and glanced at him. Sounding worried, she asked, “Ah Sheng, do you think the Lei family will force Bai Jing again?”

Chapter 1166: I’m The Only One Who Can (Part Six)

The Lei family had done something so despicable to Bai Jing. Lei Yong seemed like a person who would resort to underhand methods to get what he wanted. She guessed that he might force Bai Jing to do something against her will again.

“She is already 18 this year. She can make her own decisions.” Yan Rusheng caressed Xuxu’s cheeks lightly.

He replied so nonchalantly that he sounded cold and unfeeling.

Xuxu frowned and hissed, "Why are you like this?"

Bai Jing's father was Yan Rusheng's benefactor, and furthermore, she was Su Yue's best friend—she was her only friend.

If something untoward were to happen to Bai Jing, Su Yue would definitely break down.

"I'm going to Jincheng tomorrow for two days." Yan Rusheng changed the topic.

He really felt that Bai Jing's problems were really her own fault.

Xuxu had told her repeatedly that she could look for them if she needed help.

She could choose to seek help from them. If she really didn't want to stay with the Lei family, they could then step in to intervene.

Such a matter would resolve effortlessly had she only said anything. But he was in no position and there was no way he would take initiative.

The previous time he had rendered help was because he had accidentally bumped into her at the event.

Xuxu heard that Yan Rusheng was going on a work trip and it diverted her attention. "Su Yue asked us to watch the match. Will you still be going?"

Yan Rusheng answered, "I'll be back in the afternoon. There should be enough time."

Xuxu responded with a vague murmur, with hardly any emotions.

Young Master Yan had to tease her. "You will miss me right?"

Xuxu stole a glance. "Yan Rusheng, can you be less shameless?"

"Don't sleep with these two little fellows when I'm away," said Yan Rusheng as he aimed a kick at the crib.

The crib rocked to and fro.

"Yan Rusheng!" Xuxu yelled at him and sprang up. She pointed to the door and raised her voice. "Scram!"

This guy was always so jealous of them. To a stranger, he was acting as if he was their stepfather.

"Alright, alright. Don't be mad at me." Yan Rusheng grinned cheekily as he pulled Xuxu towards his arm.

He bent and kissed her forehead. "After I come back from Jincheng, your confinement would have ended. It's perfect."

He gave her a seductive and ambiguous smile.

Xuxu's expression darkened, and she forcefully pinched him to vent her anger.

"Ahhh!" Young Master Yan yelled in pain. He caught her hand in time before she attempted to retract.

He kept her hand close to his body. "You caused me pain, now it's your job to soothe me."

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

'Can this guy think of something else?!'

...

'Uncle Ming, it's so painful. Can you blow at it for me...'

If only he didn't reject her.

But he wouldn't be the one to heal her mental anguish and trauma, right?

Ming Ansheng stared intently at Su Yue's photo, which showed her bruised knees and hands.

His heart was aching but he couldn't console her. And reality reminded him about the distance between them.

The distance between them wasn't just restricted to moral values. This love was a one-sided affair, and the distance between them would only grow in the future.

He kept reminding himself with these facts. But where was the way out?

He couldn't find an escape route.

Ming Ansheng threw the remains of the cigarette away in the ashtray. He slumped against his chair and covered his face with his hands. He sat there in a deep reverie.

'Uncle Ming...'

'Uncle Ming...'

Su Yue's face appeared constantly—her smiles, her tears, her sweet voice...

Just once. Just one last time.

Ming Ansheng had decided and he abruptly straightened his back. He dialed a number and instructed, "Add the basketball match at A University into my schedule, two days from today."

Chapter 1167: You Shouldn't Have Sat On My Seat (Part One)

The date of the basketball match between A University and Union University was already set at the beginning of the year. All expenses incurred by both the representing teams were fully sponsored.

Both schools hired professional coaches to train their teams, and they regularly sent the two teams to compete in major matches.

The atmosphere at A University was especially lively and bustling because of the basketball match. They hung huge banners at the entrance to welcome sponsors and Union University's students to the campus.

Yan Rusheng instructed the chauffeur to stop at the carpark. But Xuxu decided not to and asked him to stop by the roadside instead.

She had contacted Su Yue earlier. When she got off the car, she spotted Su Yue standing at the gates, looking at her phone.

“Yueyue!” Xuxu yelled and strode towards her.

Su Yue heard Xuxu and raised her head. She excitedly waved and shouted, “Third sister-in-law!”

She hastened her footsteps and hugged Xuxu’s arm tightly.

Xuxu and Su Yue walked towards the entrance together. Su Yue turned to look at Xuxu’s car. “Where is Third Brother?” asked Su Yue.

Xuxu quipped, “He went on a work trip. He will rush here later.”

Su Yue murmured vaguely. It didn’t bother her at all that Yan Rusheng might not be able to attend.

Xuxu’s presence was more important.

“Let me look at your hands.” Xuxu suddenly recalled Su Yue’s wounds, and she pulled both her hands to examine them closely. She wore a worried and anxious expression.

She had applied some medicine on her wounds and scabs were forming. It seemed painful to look at.

“Be more careful next time.” Xuxu frowned. Seeing Su Yue’s wounds tugged her heart. She peered at Su Yue’s legs and asked, “How about your knees? Let me take a look.”

She bent and lifted Su Yue’s pants.

Su Yue was wearing loose pants, so it was easy to check her wounds.

The wounds on her knees were like those on her hands.

Su Yue replied lightly, “I’m fine, it’s not painful. I don’t feel anything.”

Such pain couldn’t compare to being stabbed by a knife or getting a tattoo. But the more nonchalant Su Yue appeared to be, the more Xuxu’s heart ached for her.

She prodded Su Yue’s head and lectured her. “Your skin is like a metal wall. That’s why you can’t feel the pain.”

If this happened to other girls, they would whine and cry about the pain.

“Why didn’t you bring the twins?” Su Yue blinked as she asked Xuxu.

Xuxu frowned and answered, “They are still so young. How could I bring them here?”

She was even afraid that she might drop them, even at home.

“Oh.” Su Yue nodded to express her understanding.

Xuxu suddenly thought of something and she said, “Your third brother and I are going to Country M during Christmas. Do you want to come along?”

'Christmas?' It was already next month and Su Yue pondered with a frown. "We don't have any holidays yet."

"Oh, right?" Xuxu remembered and she said, "Then you shouldn't go."

They would have plenty of opportunities to go on vacation some other time.

"No, no, no!" Su Yue suddenly tugged at Xuxu's elbow. "I can apply for leave. Anyway, I don't understand any of the lessons. I always sleep in class."

She really felt the lessons were too boring, and she had no clue what the lecturers were talking about. She would daydream during the first part of the lesson before gradually falling asleep.

Chapter 1168: You Shouldn't Have Sat On My Seat (Part Two)

Xuxu was speechless.

How dare Su Yue confess that she usually dozes off during class?

But she could also understand why Su Yue fell asleep. She had applied for an arts course just so she could get into A University.

She wasn't interested in arts at all, and that explained why classes bored her out.

Su Yue would never be able to understand those lessons if they focused on professional jargons and knowledge.

Nonetheless, she still shouldn't fall asleep freely in class. She still had a few more years ahead of her.

Xuxu gazed at Su Yue and solemnly spoke. "You can't carry on in that way. If you sleep in class, the lecturer will think you're being disrespectful."

Su Yue smiled sheepishly, and she pouted afterward. "Third sister-in-law, please bring me along."

She really wanted to go with them.

Xuxu remained stern as she pressed on. "If you listen and concentrate in class, I will ask your third brother to bring you along."

She sighed heavily and frowned. "What will happen to you in the future?"

Although they might still be able to take care of her, she would still need to grow up and be independent. She would need to socialize and interact with people.

There was no way she could avoid these.

How could she simply stay away and ignore the people or things that she doesn't like?

Su Yue certainly didn't understand Xuxu's concerns that she blinked several times in confusion. "What do you mean?"

Xuxu dismissed her question and diverted her attention. “Where is Jiao Chen?”

Other than Bai Jing, Jiao Chen was the only person who Su Yue had interacted with.

Bai Jing and Su Yue were of the same age, and they were both quite innocent. Bai Jing was rather shy and reserved by nature, although she was more sensible than Su Yue.

And so, she hoped that Jiao Chen could influence Su Yue. Although she hadn’t met Jiao Chen yet, she had a hunch he was a hardworking and responsible guy.

She wanted to have a talk with him so she could understand Su Yue more.

Su Yue replied, “He is in the changing room. I’ll bring you there.”

“How does he normally treat you?” asked Xuxu.

After asking, she felt that getting an answer from Su Yue was useless since her standards weren’t entirely trustworthy.

She always trusted her feelings and hunch, although she was almost always right— *Fang Jiayin, Tang Feiling, Lei Yong...*

They were indeed unlikeable people.

But it didn’t mean that she really knew how to tell a person from good and bad.

“He is quite nice.” Su Yue rattled on. “He just went back home a few days ago and he brought me lots of nice food. Yesterday and this morning, he brought me breakfast and sent it to the dormitory. Everyone seemed so envious of me.”

Indeed... Xuxu was speechless.

...

Ming Ansheng treaded lightly behind Xuxu and Su Yue. He was wearing a white shirt with black pants. His hands were deep in his pockets and his expensive watch was sparkling in the sunlight.

He had his deep and intense gaze at Su Yue’s figure.

He heard how she described her boyfriend as a thoughtful and nice guy.

She was still so naïve and innocent. She didn’t seem to have changed even when she was dating.

Xuxu and Su Yue were too busy talking to notice that he was behind them.

“President...”

His assistant caught up with him, and he swiftly swerved around to stop him from calling.

But Xuxu heard him and turned around in surprise. “Eh, Ming Ansheng?”

Why was he here?

Ming Ansheng knew what was on Xuxu’s mind. So he explained, “Union University invited me as a guest.”

Chapter 1169: You Shouldn't Have Sat On My Seat (Part Three)

Ming Ansheng's eyes swiftly darted across Su Yue's tiny face.

Su Yue had turned around as well, but she kept her head bowed. Her thick and long eyelashes hid her emotions.

Ming Ansheng assumed that she was still angry at him for yelling at her at the shopping mall. He strode over and smiled at her. "Little lass, are you still angry?"

He managed to conceal his longing and desire for her. He acted normally.

Su Yue raised her head and retorted, "Who is angry at you? I don't even care at all."

She averted her gaze and looked at Xuxu. "Third sister-in-law, we need to go. I told Jiaojiao that I'm meeting you," said Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng and Xuxu assumed that she was still angry judging from her attitude and tone.

Xuxu smiled helplessly at Ming Ansheng. "Su Yue and I will make a move first."

Ming Ansheng nodded and said, "See you later."

Su Yue promptly dragged Xuxu away.

After some distance, Xuxu turned back to glance at Ming Ansheng. Ming Ansheng was talking to his assistant, and then she spun around to look at Su Yue. "Yueyue, you shouldn't just make assumptions to conclude a matter."

"What?" Su Yue avoided Xuxu's gaze.

Her hands were clenched tightly into fists and her palms were perspiring.

She didn't dare to meet Ming Ansheng's eyes. She couldn't let anyone know that she liked Ming Ansheng, not even her third sister-in-law.

She wanted to forget Uncle Ming quietly and secretly, and she wanted to be with Jiao Chen.

"When Ming Ansheng lectured you that day, he was trying to protect you." Xuxu grabbed Su Yue's arm and patiently explained. "You injured Tang Feiling and she had to get stitches. The police officers were all ready to apprehend you if Ming Ansheng wasn't there."

She wasn't trying to explain and defend Ming Ansheng. What she wanted to tell Su Yue was that sometimes she has to delve deeper into a matter.

If Xuxu didn't mention that, Su Yue wouldn't have understood why she wasn't arrested despite injuring Tang Feiling.

She wouldn't have mulled over the reason she wasn't arrested by the police at the scene.

Indeed, these questions never crossed Su Yue's mind.

Xuxu's explanation seemed to tug her heart and she stood there in a daze. She gloomily muttered, "But he was so fierce."

She felt that she was no longer important to Uncle Ming. But what bothered her the most was the fact that she had fallen for Uncle Ming.

She couldn't meet him anymore, as someone else might find out about her feelings for him. Being angry at him was a perfect excuse to ignore him.

Xuxu was perplexed. She replied, "If he wasn't, how would he be able to appease Tang Feiling?"

He wouldn't be able to console Tang Feiling hadn't he berate her in a harsh way. She would definitely want to seek revenge.

"Anyway, this is just your conjecture."

Su Yue didn't feel like talking about it anymore. And so, she pulled her arm away from Xuxu's grip and walked hastily.

It startled Xuxu when she retracted her arm so abruptly. She stood on the spot as she gazed at Su Yue who seemed to be in a hurry.

Su Yue hastened her footsteps, and by that alone, it was evident that she was upset.

"What's wrong?"

Xuxu heard Ming Ansheng's voice behind her.

She turned to him with a smile. "This girl is really feisty."

Ming Ansheng chuckled and joked, "She listens to every word you say. Why would she be angry at you?"

Chapter 1170: You Shouldn't Have Sat On My Seat (Part Four)

Ming Ansheng's eyes trailed after Su Yue. She was marching with hastened footsteps and he could imagine the angry look on her face.

His face lit up with an affectionate smile.

It was a brief and thought-provoking smile.

"She is mad at you." Xuxu smiled and continued, "I said that you were protecting her that day. But she said that you were too fierce."

It momentarily stunned Ming Ansheng, and he was at a loss for words. He laughed softly. "She is truly someone who you can't scold or punish."

Xuxu sighed and carried on, "Exactly. I can't even tell her off."

“Who would bear...” Ming Ansheng was still staring at Su Yue, as though he was in a reverie. He stopped himself from blurting out. “If she didn’t make a mistake who would scold her?”

His original words were: *‘Who would bear to scold her if she did nothing wrong?’*

He really needed to put an end to his affection for her.

Xuxu merely smiled in response.

Ming Ansheng glanced at Xuxu. “You’re alone? Third Yan is still not back from Jincheng?”

“He said he would be back in the afternoon. He should be here soon,” said Xuxu.

They strolled together towards the basketball court.

Spectators and guests had already filled the court.

Of course, except for the VIP section.

Xuxu surveyed the court and she couldn’t help but comment, “The school facilities are really improving by leaps and bounds.”

The basketball court was huge and it was comparable to professional NBA basketball courts.

Ming Ansheng agreed and said, “Yeah, the times are changing.”

They walked towards the VIP section.

“President Ming, why didn’t you ask your assistant to inform us you were here? So sorry that we didn’t welcome you properly.”

Someone came rushing to welcome Ming Ansheng with a smile.

That man was a staff from Union University.

Ming Ansheng glanced at him and said, “There is no need.”

He swept past him.

Xuxu had a seat in the VIP section. Yan Rusheng had already made arrangements with the school.

Ming Ansheng sat down while Xuxu scanned the court. “Where is Yueyue?”

Ming Ansheng surveyed the court too and his gaze landed on the opposite side, at a corner on the right.

He saw a guy wearing a red and white jersey. He seemed quiet and cold on the surface, but it couldn’t conceal the vitality and energy a guy of his age possessed.

His good-looking face was wearing a smile as he gazed at Su Yue.

They were talking and Su Yue was smiling happily with a bottle in her hands.

Ming Ansheng stared intently at them. Su Yue opened the bottle and passed it to the guy. After he drank, he passed it to Su Yue again.

Su Yue didn't hesitate and drank from the bottle, too.

She seemed so natural, and when they sat together, everything else seemed so perfect and balanced.

"You kept feeding me chips. Are you going to be responsible if I get thirsty later?"

"Why did you buy just one bottle of water? You're so stingy."

"She is there."

Xuxu saw Su Yue and pointed at a direction. She glanced at Ming Ansheng and said, "I'll go over."

She turned and walked towards them.

Jiao Chen. Su Yue had lavished praises about this cool and handsome guy. She finally saw him in person.

This aloof and cold-looking guy was really handsome. He seemed to exude a natural nobility as though nothing could unsettle him.