

Elite Doting 1171

Chapter 1171: You Shouldn't Have Sat On My Seat (Part Five)

Jiao Chen pressed his lips and smiled, and Xuxu noticed that he had rather thin lips. It reminded her of a saying; *'A man with thin lips is heartless.'*

She was suddenly doubtful that Jiao Chen liked Yueyue.

The principal mentioned that he had dated no one in his university life. And he was hardly ever seen with girls.

He seemed busy. His commitments, such as his studies and a part-time job, had occupied most of his time.

She wondered if he could handle Yueyue's temper and emotions.

Xuxu scrutinized Jiao Chen from head to toe as she strode towards them.

That few seconds of deliberation made her lose all confidence in him.

No, it wasn't the guy. She wasn't confident in Su Yue, instead. She felt that she wouldn't be able to handle Jiao Chen.

Unless he could bare his heart and be open about himself.

Xuxu had a hunch he had a hidden story and wasn't like what he appeared to be.

"Third sister-in-law!"

Su Yue waved vigorously at Xuxu and beckoned her to come closer. She then glanced at Jiaojiao and introduced Xuxu to him. "Jiaojiao, this is my third sister-in-law."

Jiao Chen raised his head to look at Xuxu and nodded politely at her. He pressed his lips tightly.

But he didn't address her.

Xuxu didn't mind that, as he seemed to be rather cold and aloof. He was definitely not the kind of guy who would fawn over her.

Judging from this, Xuxu guessed that he didn't really like Su Yue that much.

"Third sister-in-law! Isn't Jiaojiao cool and handsome?!" Su Yue grabbed Jiao Chen's arm and grinned at Xuxu.

She wasn't even bashful.

Xuxu smiled. "Indeed."

"He is cooler when he plays basketball." Su Yue continued to lavish generous praise on her boyfriend.

Completely ignoring all the onlookers.

"I will witness his charm for myself later," said Xuxu with a smile. "I'll go back to my seat, come and find me later."

She glanced at Jiao Chen.

Jiao Chen's expression remained deadpan, but it didn't give off the feeling that he was being arrogant.

Su Yue nodded.

Xuxu smiled and turned around.

Ming Ansheng saw Xuxu walking towards him, and he retracted his gaze. "How was it? Is the lass coming?"

"Didn't you see her?" Xuxu pointed at Su Yue and smiled helplessly. "She is practically glued to her boyfriend and nothing is more important than him now."

As she spoke, she sat down beside Ming Ansheng.

They were the only ones seated at the VIP section. The rest of the seats were still empty.

"Passionately in love..." Ming Ansheng glanced at Su Yue once more.

Jiao Chen was casually looking in their direction at that moment, and it made Ming Ansheng feel guilty.

"Exactly. She kept calling him Jiaojiao, but Yan Rusheng shot her down immediately."

Wen Xuxu's voice interrupted Ming Ansheng's thoughts.

He turned and glanced at Xuxu. "She is still a child. It's normal."

Jiaojiao... Jiaojiao...

If they were together, would she call him Mingming?

Anan? Shengsheng?

Ming Ansheng began to visualize how Su Yue would sweetly address him, and it somehow gave him goosebumps.

But... his heart was yearning for that to happen.

He leaned back on the chair and stole furtive glances at Su Yue.

A beautiful girl was with a gorgeous-looking guy. Many pairs of eyes were watching them with envy.

"Xuxu."

Xuxu was still chatting with Ming Ansheng when a familiar voice interrupted them.

Chapter 1172: You Shouldn't Have Sat On My Seat (Part Six)

She raised her head and hesitated when she saw the man standing beside her. She then smiled politely and greeted, "Zhao Zheng."

He was wearing a baby blue shirt and dark blue pants. He was looking at her as he asked, "You're here to watch the match, too?"

Nonsense. Why else would she be sitting here? To see him?

Xuxu nodded. "Yes, Su Yue invited me."

It completely slipped her mind that he was a teacher at the university.

It was natural for old classmates to have small talks. But she always felt that he seemed like a totally different person when he did.

Sometimes, she wondered if he did it on purpose.

So, she detested talking to him.

Zhao Zheng smiled and said, "I've met Su Yue quite a couple of times in school. I told her to look for me in my office if she has any trouble."

He bent down and sat beside Xuxu, before adjusting his spectacles.

He stared straight at Xuxu.

"Thank you for that." Xuxu smiled. She then bowed her head and adjusted her hair.

She really wanted to turn to him and shout: *'Can you stop looking at me like that?!'*

But she didn't because he was a teacher there.

Zhao Zheng smiled and continued, "No problem. Your little sister is my little sister."

Was he insane? Or to put it bluntly, wasn't he too shameless?

Forget about the people sitting around. Ming Ansheng was there as well. He was obviously trying to get close to her, with his *'your sister is my sister'* nonsense. Didn't he feel that it was too ambiguous?

Xuxu was speechless.

Her expression changed, and she pressed her lips together. She stopped talking to him.

"Zhao Zheng, you've got it wrong. She's Yan Rusheng's younger sister," Ming Ansheng suddenly piped up from Xuxu's side.

His plain tone and faint smile had a hint of mockery.

Zhao Zheng foolishly smiled. "Same thing."

He glanced at Ming Ansheng, before returning his gaze to Xuxu. "I heard that you've given birth. I've been wanting to visit, but I've been busy."

"It's fine." Xuxu shook her head, not sparing him a glance.

Zhao Zheng was completely oblivious to her *obviously* curt attitude towards him, so he continued creating small talks with her. “Look at you, a mother of two kids but still looking like a fair maiden.”

His gaze then swept over her body and his eyes shone.

Xuxu was wearing a white round-necked blouse and a pair of champagne-colored, body-hugging pencil pants, which hid the little fat she had gained during pregnancy.

Because she had one month to recuperate, so her face was rosier than before.

Zhao Zheng was right. She could definitely blend in well with the university students.

Xuxu felt awkward with such blunt praise. She blushed and laughed awkwardly, not knowing what to say.

Ming Ansheng lowered his head, his hand covering his mouth. But the corner of his eyes showed hints of a sly smile.

He hoped that Zhao Zheng wouldn't leave so early. He hoped that he would sit right there until Yan Rusheng arrived—that would be a sight to see!

“Xuxu, let's have a meal with Ming Ansheng once the match ends,” Zhao Zheng suggested, looking at Ming Ansheng.

In actual fact, he hoped that Ming Ansheng would say that he was busy.

Then he could have a meal with her alone—just him and Xuxu.

Chapter 1173: You Shouldn't Have Sat On My Seat (Part Seven)

Without hesitating, Xuxu shook her head and declined. “I'll pass. My husband is coming any time now.”

Her tone was firm and she would not continue giving him face if he went on.

“Hi, Zhao Zheng, it has been some time since we last met.”

A sinister voice sounded from the end of their row.

Xuxu, Ming Ansheng, and Zhao Zheng looked over at the same time.

A tall man stood there, hands tucked into his tuxedo pockets. He wore an expensive watch and his entire look encompassed wealth, elegance, and a unique nobility.

Xuxu heaved a sigh of relief.

Thank goodness he was already around. Now Zhao Zheng would leave and she wouldn't have to fall out with him.

There were only two ways to handle a person like him. Number one, pretend he does not exist. Number two, bluntly tell him straight to his face.

Disappointment flashed across Zhao Zheng's face when he saw Yan Rusheng. He asked, "Yan Rusheng, you're here to watch the match, too?"

"No, no, no," Yan Rusheng said, shaking his head. He smiled and said, "I know that you're treating us to dinner today, so I came for a free meal."

His plain tone and his faint smile seemed fleetingly breathtaking to bystanders.

But in Xuxu's eyes, he was simply being ruthless.

Their previous meal had cost him 120,000 yuan, equivalent to nine to ten months' worth of his salary at A University.

Zhao Zheng's face immediately fell when he heard what he had to say. Hatred filled his eyes.

How dare he purposely remind him of it?

This fellow hadn't changed one bit—he was still condescending and disrespectful as ever.

"I only wanted to treat Xuxu and Ming Ansheng."

Zhao Zheng replied coolly, not caring about the ties they had.

Xuxu and Ming Ansheng were both startled, marveling at how brave yet foolish Zhao Zheng was.

Yan Rusheng's smile didn't falter. He walked over to Zhao Zheng and leaned lazily on the railing in front of them.

He looked at Zhao Zheng and feigned hurt. "We're old classmates. Why are you ostracizing me?"

Without waiting for his reply, he added, "It can't be because you didn't woo Xuxu those years ago and now she's my wife, right?"

His words struck Zhao Zheng's raw nerve.

As Yan Rusheng had expected, Zhao Zheng's expression turned uglier. He opened his mouth to say something but Yan Rusheng suddenly continued, "Xuxu made me read aloud the love letter that you wrote to her that year. She was in a fit of laughter by the time I finished reading it. She said that your writing skills were too lousy, very unbecoming of Teacher Zhao's son."

His harsh remark made Zhao Zheng turn red from head to toe.

Zhao Zheng glared at Yan Rusheng and gritted his teeth. "You..."

He only managed to get one word out before Yan Rusheng interrupted him. "Zhao Zheng, sometimes, we need to know where we stand. You're just an ordinary teacher at A University. This is the VIP section. We are sponsors and we were invited so we get to sit here. Didn't you know that?"

He paused before continuing, "But for old times' sake, if you want to sit here, I can liaise with the school, but..."

Yan Rusheng intentionally dragged out the last word. In an instant, his mocking smile disappeared. He turned cold and emotionless.

“That is my seat. You shouldn’t be sitting there.”

Chapter 1174: You Shouldn’t Have Sat On My Seat (Part Eight)

Zhao Zheng’s face turned red, black, and then green with anger.

Xuxu said nothing to stop Yan Rusheng. She felt that he needed this harsh blow, or else he wouldn’t know where he stood.

He always had on his scholar’s attitude, despising this and despising that.

“Yan Rusheng, you’ve always been so contemptuous.” Zhao Zheng couldn’t stand it any longer and stood up, glaring at him.

Unless Yan Rusheng was torn into pieces, his anger wouldn’t dissipate.

Yan Rusheng replied plainly, “I don’t have to give anyone time of day. Naturally, I have many people crowding around me, but I only have eyes for my wife.”

Just as Yan Rusheng had said, there was no aspect in which Zhao Zheng was better than Yan Rusheng.

With the wave of a hand or just a glance, Yan Rusheng could subdue anyone.

After he finished his sentence, he ignored Zhao Zheng, bending down to sit beside Xuxu.

He wound his arm around Xuxu’s shoulders and kissed her. “Wife, did you miss me?”

Although those behind them couldn’t see it, Ming Ansheng was sitting right beside them. ‘*This fellow...*’

Xuxu blushed and lowered her head further, ignoring him.

Zhao Zheng gritted his teeth in hatred when he saw their intimate behavior. He turned around and exited the row.

Xuxu could feel his anger as he turned around.

She side-glanced him as he left. She pressed her lips together. “This fellow. I really wonder if all those years of studying damaged his brain.”

Yan Rusheng replied unhappily, “Tsk, only dummies study what he studied.”

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

“Third sister-in-law.”

Su Yue tucked her hands into her faint gray sweater pockets and walked over, smiling.

She had come directly from the basketball court, so she was the center of attention.

Yet she seemed so casual and unaffected by their stares.

Xuxu asked with a smile, "You're not staying with your Jiaojiao?"

Su Yue pursed her lips and replied, "He's about to go on court."

She was already standing opposite Xuxu, on the other end of the railings.

Xuxu said, "Come in and take a seat."

"Okay." Su Yue nodded, then gripped the railings with both hands...

"You..." Xuxu realized that Su Yue was about to hop over the railings, but before she could say anything, Su Yue had already flipped herself over.

She wiped her hands and smiled at Xuxu. "I've practiced a lot of basketball and Jiaojiao said that I have a good jump."

Xuxu frowned. "Don't do that again. It's not elegant."

"Oh." Su Yue shrugged her shoulders, a face of remorse.

Xuxu grabbed her arm and dragged her over. "Come have a seat."

She then turned around to look at Yan Rusheng. Her eyes seemed to ask: *'Aren't you going to scam?'*

Of course, Yan Rusheng refused to give up his seat. He said to her, "Come, sit beside Third Brother."

A match was over an hour long. If he didn't interact with his wife in between, how boring would it be?

"You can sit here," Ming Ansheng blurted.

He then shifted one seat away.

He looked up at her, but she had her head bowed. She didn't even look at him.

"Yueyue, sit down quickly," Xuxu said, pulling her down to sit on Ming Ansheng's original seat.

Su Yue refused to. She said, "I'm not sitting here. I'll go find Bai Jing, she's up there."

She pointed somewhere behind.

Xuxu turned her head and looked up. Bai Jing was sitting four rows behind them. She was wearing a greenish-black sweater, still thin as ever.

Chapter 1175: You Shouldn't Have Sat On My Seat (Part Nine)

She was quietly sitting alone while everyone around her was chatting happily. She looked lonely.

"Nobody is sitting here. Why don't you ask her over," Xuxu said.

"It's okay. I'll go up instead," Su Yue said, shaking her head with a smile.

She pulled her hand out of Xuxu's grip and said, "I'll make my way over now."

She then walked over to Bai Jing's row.

Xuxu watched her as she left, she then turned around to look at Ming Ansheng. She joked, "I think she's still mad at you."

Ming Ansheng agreed with her and chuckled.

She was obviously throwing a tantrum. She was still basically mad at him for being so fierce to her.

With her personality, she would have gotten mad at anyone she liked who shouted at her.

She was so haughty. Before, she was mad at him for around ten days to half a month just because he didn't fulfill her wishes to take her on a longer spin. What more this time when he had scolded her in front of so many people?

The more he thought about it, the more regretful he became.

He still didn't understand her enough. He failed to consider her feelings in intense situations.

She was crying when she had turned away. When he walked out of the mall, she was squatting at a corner and bawling her eyes out.

How helpless he felt then!

The referee blew the whistle and it interrupted Ming Ansheng's thoughts.

...

Players from the Union University were wearing green and white vertically striped jerseys, while those from A University were in red and white stripes.

Every player on the court was at least 1.8 meters tall. All of them looked fit and strong.

Everyone became nervous when the match started. Union University had many supporters as well as cheerleaders.

"Just one look and Jiao Chen is indeed the one who stands out the most."

The match had been going on for a while. Xuxu watched Jiao Chen and discussed with Yan Rusheng, "To be exact, he's the most prominent one out of all the guys in the entire basketball court."

She truly felt that way in terms of looks and charisma. It had nothing to do with Su Yue.

"I disagree," Yan Rusheng said, expressionless.

He watched Jiao Chen, who had gotten the ball and was preparing to shoot, his eyes full of unhappiness.

Xuxu looked at the man beside her with despise and ignored him.

She knew that he disagreed because he considered himself to be the best in the basketball court.

She continued watching the match. Her gaze once again locked onto Jiao Chen.

"Brilliant! Jiao Chen... Jiao Chen..."

There was a long pause.

Xuxu didn't have time to react when Jiao Chen shot the ball into the hoop. The entire audience boiled over with excitement and chanted his name.

She hesitated before smiling. "Jiao Chen seems to be very popular in school."

She looked at Yan Rusheng who still had a look of unhappiness on his face. She didn't bother with him and turned to Ming Ansheng instead. "He's no less popular than you were back in the days, am I right, Young Master Ming?"

Ming Ansheng flashed a small smile.

That's right, that fellow was indeed eye-catching.

How else would he be good enough for the beautiful Yueyue?

Ming Ansheng smiled helplessly, then bitterly.

After Jiao Chen scored, the atmosphere was still very fiery. Even Xuxu, who wasn't interested in sports competitions, was very much engaged in the match.

Chapter 1176: You Shouldn't Have Sat On My Seat (Part Ten)

No matter which side scored, the entire court erupted into cheers.

Of course, the cheers were louder when Jiao Chen was the one who scored.

After many scores, the spectators seemed to have gotten used to it and the cheers became softer. Until the remaining of the first half, the audience would be euphoric for a short while—but only when Jiao Chen scored.

The referee blew the whistle. The first half had ended.

The cheerleaders from A University and Union University took over.

All of them were slender and pretty in sexy attires, only slightly better than bikinis.

They held pom-poms and shook their hips to form different poses.

Xuxu was disinterested. She looked back at Su Yue, glancing at Yan Rusheng as she did.

Yan Rusheng was lazily leaning on his chair, staring at the court with a blank stare.

Xuxu smiled. "Yan Rusheng, you seem pretty entranced."

Yan Rusheng retracted his gaze and commented, "They have nice figures."

"Really?" Xuxu curled her lips and leaned against her seat. Her sharp gaze landed on his handsome face.

Yan Rusheng smiled and raised his eyebrows. "Jealous?"

Xuxu smiled coolly. "I suggest that you go over to them. It'll be more interesting if one of them kisses you on the cheek."

"Stupid woman, is it so hard to admit that you're jealous?" Yan Rusheng asked, gritting his teeth.

"Without waiting for her reply, he suddenly stretched his hand and hugged her waist, kissing her. "Did you miss me a lot the past two days?"

"Scram," Xuxu said, pushing him away.

Ridiculous!

Yan Rusheng continued teasing his wife as though no one was around. "Give me a kiss."

"Yan Rusheng, can you stop being so disgusting?"

Ming Ansheng couldn't take it any longer. He looked at Yan Rusheng with despire.

Yan Rusheng released his grip on her waist and looked at him. "Aren't you getting married? Why are you jealous of me?"

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

From behind, Su Yue kept sneaking glances at Ming Ansheng. She didn't realize until the first half ended.

She came to her senses when the cheerleaders came out. She retracted her gaze in guilt, lowering her head and chiding herself.

She then looked further away and towards the resting area the players were in. She saw Jiao Chen immediately.

"Bai Jing, I'm going to find Jiaojiao," Su Yue said to Bai Jing.

Bai Jing was also staring blankly at the VIP section. Confused, she asked, "What are you looking at?"

She tried looking in the same direction.

"Nothing, I just think your Third Brother and third sister-in-law have a lot of fun together," Bai Jing said, hurriedly retracting her gaze and smiling to cover up the guilt she was feeling.

"Oh." Su Yue nodded, looking over at Xuxu and Yan Rusheng. She saw them hugging and smiled, saying, "My Third Brother loves my third sister-in-law very much."

Then, unconsciously, she looked yearningly at Ming Ansheng.

He was sitting there alone, looking at his phone. What was he looking at that had garnered all his attention? Could it be that his annoying fiancée sent him a text?

"Ah... Senior Jiao Chen."

Su Yue was deep in thought when suddenly a commotion was heard from the court. Someone shouted Jiao Chen's name in shock.

What happened?

Chapter 1177: First Kiss (Part One)

Su Yue nervously looked at Jiao Chen's empty seat.

A guy wearing a Union University jersey was waving his clenched fist. He was aiming for Jiao Chen's face.

Su Yue widened her eyes in shock when she saw that Jiao Chen was about to be punched. "No!" cried Su Yue.

Her screams echoed around the court.

Everything seemed to come to a standstill, and everyone turned to stare at Su Yue.

The guy—who was about to punch Jiao Chen—stopped as well.

Su Yue ignored everyone's stares and jumped to her feet. She bolted straight for the court.

'Slam!'

The next moment, the guy from Union University aimed his fist at Jiao Chen after landing his first punch.

Jiao Chen, who was originally frozen after getting hit, moved swiftly and silently to intercept his fist in mid-air.

He grabbed the guy's wrist and twisted it with force. A crease appeared in the middle of his eyebrows.

Jiao Chen looked exceedingly cold and vicious.

"What are you doing?" The players from Union University saw that Jiao Chen was attacking their teammate and they menacingly swarmed around him.

They had evidently wanted to create trouble for Jiao Chen.

Jiao Chen refused to relinquish his grip on the man, and he coldly surveyed his opponents with a pair of malicious-looking eyes. He seemed to exude an air of nobility.

"Are you trying to create trouble?"

A Union University player grabbed Jiao Chen's clothes.

They closed in on Jiao Chen and the situation went out of control.

"What are all of you doing?! What are all of you trying to do?!"

The staff stepped in to stop them.

A University and Union University's teachers bellowed at the basketball players but to no avail.

They refused to let Jiao Chen go.

Jiao Chen might be nimble and strong, but there were too many of them. He was being restrained by a few of them and it was impossible to win them.

“Didn’t you see that he started it first?”

Union University’s players argued, and they sounded unreasonable and arrogant.

“What bullshit is that!”

A clear and resounding voice interrupted them.

Everyone’s attention was drawn to this girl.

The girl’s beautiful face was cold and aloof, and she seemed like an ice princess from a faraway land.

Her aura and expression made her feel she was beyond anyone’s reach.

“Ahhh...”

Jiao Chen seized the opportunity to wrestle his way out of their grips. He attacked the guys who were the nearest to him.

And he aimed for their vital body parts.

Jiao Chen straightened his back and stroked his lips. Blood was smeared on his lips and it made his good-looking face look more dangerous.

Two of the teammates had collapsed. They had diverted their attention back to Jiao Chen again as they closed in on him once more.

“Stop fighting!”

Two teachers stormed bravely towards them.

At this time, to the Union University players, winning that fight was more important than winning the match.

Only one or two of A University’s players stepped forward to help Jiao Chen. The rest of them crossed their arms in front of their chests.

They seemed to be watching a show.

“What’s happening? No one is helping him?”

Xuxu began to panic after observing the situation. She nervously watched Su Yue and felt worried.

She had no idea what would she do next.

Chapter 1178: First Kiss (Part Two)

Xuxu turned to Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng. "Ming Ansheng, aren't you the sponsor of Union University? These players are really atrocious!"

Everyone could tell that they were provoking Jiao Chen intentionally.

A University was leading in the first part of the match, and Jiao Chen scored most of the points. Were they really such sore losers?

There were spectators, teachers, and classmates watching them.

How could they be students? They were simply hooligans!

Ming Ansheng comfortably settled on his seat as he rested his arms on the sides. His malicious-looking eyes were gazing at the commotion.

He didn't respond at all, neither did he answer Xuxu.

"Ahhh..."

A guy's piercing scream assailed their ears.

"Oh, no!"

Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng leaped to their feet and they were pale with shock.

They scrambled to the front row and agilely leaped over the barrier. Xuxu went pale too when she noticed the situation.

"Yueyue!"

She rose hastily and scrambled to the front row.

Su Yue was on a guy's back, and she had bitten his ear. The guy flung her off after screaming out in pain.

Everyone gasped when she had been thrown on the floor. However, she got up almost instantly and seemed perfectly fine.

"Since you are courting death," Jiao Chen sneered coldly. A malicious gleam flashed in his eyes.

He went savage and waved his fists and legs wildly at them.

"Yueyue! Are you all right?!"

Ming Ansheng dashed to Su Yue and grabbed her. He gazed at her with worry-filled eyes.

He began to scrutinize her from top to toe.

Su Yue briefly glanced at him before flinging his hand away. She marched towards Jiao Chen.

Jiao Chen had a few bruises on his face and his lips were bleeding. Su Yue used her fingers to wipe his blood away.

Her porcelain fair hands touched him gently and tenderly, just like how... she had touched Meowmeow and Yangyang.

“Jiaojiao, is it painful?”

Su Yue raised her head and anxiously watched Jiao Chen. Her heart was aching for him.

If it was Bai Jing or Xuxu being beaten up, she would feel this way too.

Jiao Chen managed a feeble smile and shook his head. “It’s not painful.”

He broke into a wider smile, and he seemed so dangerously gorgeous.

“Bend down, I’ll blow at your wounds.” Su Yue tip-toed but she barely reached Jiao Chen’s chin.

Su Yue eased the strained and solemn tension.

Everyone stared at them in silence.

Ming Ansheng stuffed his hands into his pockets as he watched them. He bowed his head and a thought-provoking smile appeared on his face.

That smile was bitter and helpless.

“Jiaojiao, let’s go. Don’t play with these sore losers.” Su Yue stretched her hand to hold Jiao Chen’s hand. He eyed the Union University’s players with hostility.

She glanced at the players from A University and sneered. “And you guys are not as united as them. Jiaojiao will never be on the same team as all of you again. This is such a shame.”

She held Jiao Chen’s hand tightly and marched towards the entrance.

And with hurried footsteps.

Jiao Chen allowed Su Yue to pull him away as he watched her intently. He had knitted his eyebrows tightly together.

He seemed to be in the midst of making a discovery about Su Yue.

Su Yue led Jiao Chen out of the court, with countless pairs of eyes on them.

Chapter 1179: First Kiss (Part Three)

The autumn breeze blew the leaves off the ground in a gentle motion.

Su Yue seemed to drag Jiao Chen along aimlessly as they trod on for a long time in silence.

“Su Yue!”

Jiao Chen finally interrupted Su Yue.

Without waiting for Su Yue to respond, he pulled her effortlessly into his embrace.

There was a huge tree behind them, and Jiao Chen pushed Su Yue gently against the tree.

Su Yue widened her eyes and blinked several times. Her heart was pounding so furiously that she felt that it might leap out of her chest any moment.

What was he going to do? Was Jiaojiao planning to kiss her?

Jiao Chen placed his palm over Su Yue's head and against the tree, while his other hand limped beside his body.

He slightly bent to look intently at the tiny girl who was blushing crimson.

"Jiaojiao, what are you doing?" Su Yue held her breath. She could already feel her heart racing.

She lifted her head and her eyes met Jiao Chen's eyes. But he simply stood there without moving, and so she swallowed her saliva in sheer nervousness.

"Su Yue, do you know how couples date?" Jiao Chen finally responded.

A playful smile played around the corners of his mouth after he had asked Su Yue.

"I..." Su Yue clenched the sides of the tree trunk tightly. She was so nervous that she could distinctly feel her heart beating against her chest. She shook her head slowly and stammered, "I... I don't know."

She was in a dilemma. What should she do if Jiaojiao wanted to kiss her?

Should she wind her arms around him, just like how her third sister-in-law did when Third Brother kissed her?

"Like this," Jiao Chen answered softly.

The next second, Su Yue widened her eyes, completely stunned and dumbfounded.

The guy's soft lips pressed tightly against hers. She tightened her grip around the tree trunk, and her fingernails almost dug into it.

What should she do? What should she do?

Jiaojiao really kissed her! Should she push him away or hug him back?

"Su Yue, you need to close your eyes," commanded Jiao Chen as he moved back a little. He then began to kiss her once more.

Did she need to close her eyes?

Su Yue grunted in response and closed her eyes.

"Yue..."

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng got worried about Su Yue, and so they ran out after her. A short distance away, they spotted them under the tree.

Xuxu's footsteps and voice faded immediately.

She gazed at them with a gentle smile.

She stood there in a reverie, lost in her own thoughts.

She had once dreamed of having a pure and innocent relationship in school.

But her youth had already vanished and there was no way of turning back time. Fortunately, the person beside her now was who she was dreaming of.

“This fellow!”

Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth and spat furiously.

Xuxu glared at him and hissed, “What are you doing! Don’t get so agitated!”

“This is too overboard. They are in public!” Yan Rusheng frowned and appeared outraged.

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

He could do anything he wanted, but he flew into a rage when a guy kissed his sister.

Who else could be more shameless or brazen than him!?

“Third Yan!” Ming Ansheng came rushing out after a brief discussion with the staff. He saw Xuxu and Yan Rusheng standing at the entrance and he yelled at them. Curious, he followed their gaze.

His expression instantly froze.

His hands in his pockets clenched tightly into fists, and his heart seemed tightly clenched, too.

He felt suffocated.

Yueyue, Yueyue... was she really drifting further away from him? Was it really impossible between both of them?

“President Ming, so sorry about the incident earlier on.”

A stubby man came running out and stopped beside Ming Ansheng. He bent his back and gave a bright smile. “I will definitely punish those students, especially the one who had hurt Miss Su. I will administer the punishment the minute I get back to school.”

Chapter 1180: First Kiss (Part Four)

Ming Ansheng’s heart was painfully tugged, and he had retracted his gaze. He coldly glanced at the man and solemnly said, “From now on, Bright Vision will cease all sponsorships for Union University.”

He turned and marched away.

The towering figure exuded an air of loneliness and sorrow.

“President Ming...”

Ming Ansheng’s footsteps were swift, and the stubby man didn’t manage to catch up with him.

...

Jiao Chen pressed his lips gently against hers, and Su Yue could feel the softness of his lips.

His kiss was so soft and gentle.

Su Yue seemed to float around in the ocean, with the warm sunshine beating down on her. She was feeling so blissful and contented.

'Little lass, wake up...'

'Yueyue, it's all right. Stop crying...'

At this moment, memories of how Ming Ansheng had taken care of her interrupted such a blissful moment.

He had cooked for her, listened to her grumbles and whines, given her warm embraces when she was feeling down or upset.

'No!'

It jolted Su Yue awake, and so she opened her eyes. She abruptly averted her face.

Her actions were awkward and stiff.

Jiao Chen remained on the spot as he gazed at Su Yue. "Su Yue, can we wait until we fall in love with each other?"

The question was too complex for the innocent and simple Su Yue.

She didn't understand and her dewy-looking eyes gleamed. "Huh? What?"

"Silly girl." Jiao Chen retracted his hand and stroked Su Yue's hair gently and affectionately. "If we can't wait, I won't continue."

"I will learn to like you," Su Yue said earnestly as she looked into Jiao Chen's eyes. Determination filled her eyes.

Third sister-in-law liked Third Brother for many years, and finally, she succeeded in getting together with him.

So... as long as she tried her best, she could do it.

Yes, that must be it.

Jiao Chen smiled in response.

He turned around and strode towards his dormitory.

"Jiaojiao, where are you going?" Su Yue ran after Jiao Chen. "Your face is bruised. Let me go and buy medicine for you?"

She grabbed his arm to stop him from walking forward.

Jiao Chen gently shook his head. "It's fine. This... is nothing."

“Jiaojiao, you could fight so well, but why didn’t you retaliate in the first place?” Su Yue asked, looking confused.

He had easily defeated those guys, so why didn’t he do so before they had pinned him down?

And when Liang Zihua hit him, he didn’t retaliate too.

He was obviously so good at fighting.

She was still feeling shy and awkward about their kiss. But seconds later, the question had eclipsed her awkwardness.

She reverted to her lively and bubbly self once more.

“Su Yue.” Jiao Chen threw a swift glance before tilting his head to gaze into the sky. Sorrow had shrouded his good-looking face. He said, “A person needs to learn how to control himself. Even if he really likes or dislike something or a person, he cannot give in to temptations or whims.”

“Why?” Su Yue gazed at Jiao Chen, looking confused. “Why can’t we do whatever we like? If you don’t like someone, it means you hate that person. If you hate that person, why should you even go near to the person?”

Why should she exercise control if she can retaliate?

When she was younger, she yearned to grow up as quickly as possible. Then no one could ever bully her again if she could fight back.