Elite Doting 1181

Chapter 1181: First Kiss (Part Five)

Jiao Chen had the ability to fight back, but he always restrained himself.

She couldn't understand him at all.

Jiao Chen smiled gently. "If someone will bear the consequences for you forever, you can then do whatever you want."

'If someone will bear the consequences for him forever, he certainly would do whatever he liked or wanted.'

But Su Yue still couldn't understand and so she pursed her lips. "I still can't understand your logic."

Why does someone have to bear the consequences? What consequences?

She stuffed her hands into her jacket and bent her head. She kicked the leaves, looking frustrated as a frown appeared on her face.

Jiao Chen gazed at her as he pressed his lips. He spoke gently. "It's fine."

A girl like her... what kind of mistake or blunder would she make that was unforgivable?

On the other hand... merely raising his voice at her seemed wrong.

"Are you going back to your dormitory?"

They strolled silently towards Jiao Chen's dormitory. Su Yue suddenly raised her head and asked Jiao Chen.

Jiao Chen grunted in response.

The blood on the corners of his mouth had dried up. The bruises on his face were becoming more obvious, although it didn't affect his appearance.

"Oh," Su Yue answered and remained silent. Her footsteps trailed after Jiao Chen as she continued walking absentmindedly.

Jiao Chen opened his mouth several times to say something, but no words came out.

Finally, they reached a crossroads where they needed to split up. Jiao Chen stopped and glanced at Su Yue. "Do you want to take a look at our dormitory?" asked Jiao Chen.

Su Yue blinked her eyes and asked, "Can I?"

"I think..." Jiao Chen paused and hesitated before nodding. "It's alright."

He sounded certain.

"But the girls' dormitory is out of bounds to guys." Su Yue raised her eyebrows in doubt.

She wanted to say that likewise, girls might be forbidden to enter the guys' dormitory.

Jiao Chen knew what she was saying and joked, "That's why the guys are always on the losing end."

"Errr..." This was the first time Jiao Chen had joked with her.

It was afternoon and the weather was perfect.

They stood at the crossroad and a breeze rustled the girl's hair. The guy stretched his hand to tuck her hair behind her ears.

This scene would have stirred the hearts of everyone who witnessed it.

Every girl would have dreamt of having a handsome and gentle prince charming as her boyfriend.

And which guy wouldn't have dreamt of having a beautiful and lovely princess as his girlfriend?

This princess and prince combination was too perfect. It was unbelievable that it had happened in real life.

But people also forgot about the fact that someone created that fairytales.

"I think I better not go. Can you go get changed and eat dinner with my Third Brother and Third sister-inlaw tonight?"

Su Yue deliberated over his suggestion and concluded that going to the guys' dormitory wasn't a good idea. She couldn't pinpoint the exact reason but she didn't feel really comfortable with the idea.

Jiao Chen smiled and asked, "Do you seriously reckon I can go for dinner looking like this?"

"Erm..." Su Yue was at a loss of words momentarily before she realized that Jiao Chen was referring to his bruises. "What's wrong with this? My third brother and third sister-in-law wouldn't despise you."

Obviously, he didn't mean that he was afraid that they would despise him.

"Perhaps next time." Jiao Chen softly suggested, "I'll eat with them next time, all right?"

Su Yue nodded slowly as she pressed her lips. "Alright then."

Jiao Chen broke into a smile and said, "Go and look for them."

"Okay." Su Yue nodded and glanced at Jiao Chen's wounds. "Remember to use a hot towel to put on your bruises to reduce the swelling."

Chapter 1182: First Kiss (Part Six)

Jiao Chen smiled. "I'm surprised that you know this."

Su Yue pressed her lips together. "I'll make a move."

She waved at him and turned around, walking in the direction they came from.

Jiao Chen stared at her retreating figure, lost in thought. He didn't retract his gaze until she was far away.

'Sigh!'

A gust of wind brought him back to reality. He sighed.

Turning around, he walked in the opposite direction.

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Xuxu and Yan Rusheng watched Su Yue and Jiao Chen walk past them. Su Yue's gaze never left Jiao Chen.

She didn't realize they were there even when they walked past them.

Neither did they call out to her.

"Let's go. This lass treats us like air now that she's dating." Xuxu sighed, hugging his elbow and preparing to head back to the basketball court.

They had to bid goodbye to the school leaders before leaving.

Yan Rusheng looked down at Xuxu and raised his eyebrow. "Jealous?"

"Yes." Xuxu nodded. "I do feel a little sour."

Yueyue said that she loved her third sister-in-law the most and always clung onto her. But now... sigh!

Indeed, a grown girl had to leave the family one day.

No wonder Grandfather always complained that she was unfilial.

The more she thought about it, the more it rang true. Before she started dating Yan Rusheng, though she worked from dawn to dusk, she could see her grandfather every day.

But since she got together with Yan Rusheng, she could count the number of times she met her grandfather within the past quarter of the year with her fingers.

And now that she had children, she didn't have enough time to spare.

To be frank, her grandfather didn't even cross her mind when work swarmed her for days.

"Third Brother, third sister-in-law."

They heard a familiar voice.

Xuxu looked over and smiled. "Bai Jing, how have you and Yueyue been? How do you find the dormitory?"

Bai Jing was walking down the steps as she approached them.

She looked clean and fresh, with her ponytail tied up neatly.

"It's not too bad," Bai Jing replied, nodding. She stopped before them.

Xuxu looked at her and smiled sincerely. "Remember to come over with Yueyue when you're free."

Bai Jing nodded and agreed.

Then she looked around and asked in confusion, "Where's Su Yue?"

Xuxu replied, "She left with Jiao Chen."

Then Bai Jing suddenly smiled in a particular direction. "Su Yue is here."

Xuxu turned to look. Su Yue tucked her pockets in her sweater, her head bowed as she walked on the pavement and kicked the floor.

She was obviously deep in thought.

When she got closer, Xuxu asked her mockingly, "Didn't you leave with your Jiaojiao?"

Su Yue pursed her lips and replied, "He went back to the dormitory for a nap. He asked me to go, but I didn't."

Young Master Yan became agitated when he heard it. "What? That fellow asked you to sleep in his dormitory?"

In broad daylight?!

Xuxu was speechless.

As expected, his mind was in the gutter. His mind was filled with inappropriate things, and he perceived others to think like him.

It was enough!

"He asked me over to hang out," Su Yue explained, frowning. She looked contemptuously at Yan Rusheng and said, "Third Brother, what did you think? Jiaojiao is nothing like you."

"Pfft!"

Xuxu couldn't hold in her laughter.

She wanted to like Su Yue's comment a million times over.

But of course, she couldn't show it. If she were to challenge Yan Rusheng now that her confinement was over, there would be 'dreadful' consequences.

Chapter 1183: Bai Jing's Scandal (Part One)

Yan Rusheng was speechless...

He felt like he was losing his human rights. Soon, everyone would be bullying him.

It seemed like everyone in the Yan family could bully him at that moment—from the two elders to his two children who just turned a month old.

Oh, my god! Disastrous!

Xuxu laughed in secret and looked at Su Yue. "Tomorrow is Saturday, are you going to spend time with your Jiaojiao? Or go home with your third brother and I?"

New couples always wished that they could stick around each other 24 hours a day.

This little lass rambled on about Jiaojiao every day. Her mind was full of him and Xuxu was 80% sure that she would return home less on Saturdays.

Su Yue replied, "I'll head back with you both. Jiaojiao is busy during the weekends."

Xuxu nodded. "Sure."

She then looked at Bai Jing and asked, "Bai Jing, why don't you come over?"

Bai Jing shook her head. "No thanks, I'm heading home tonight."

Xuxu decided not to force her. She smiled and said, "Then... You can come over whenever you want to."

However, it still worried her that Bai Jing was getting bullied in the Lei family, or that she was forced into doing things.

After careful thought, she felt that what Yan Rusheng had said was true: She was already 18 years old. She was mature enough to make her own decisions.

The reason she went to the Lei family was because of her mother who abandoned her after she was born. She had been abandoned for so many years, so she didn't have any attachment to them. So if they treated her badly...

Bai Jing didn't have any reason to stay. If she was unhappy living with them, why wouldn't she say a word?

Even if she was too embarrassed to tell them, she could have said something to Su Yue. Her not saying anything proved that she didn't want their help.

This way, they were in no position to help her.

Or perhaps she lived decently with the Lei household.

But that was highly unlikely.

Bai Jing nodded and agreed. Then she said to Su Yue, "Are you coming back on Sunday afternoon?"

"Mm." Su Yue nodded, then raised her eyebrows in confusion. "Why did you ask?"

Bai Jing frowned. "You forgot that we have basketball practice?"

Su Yue smiled. "Of course I didn't. I'll continue practicing at home. We have a basketball court in our backyard."

That's right, Yan Rusheng was in the school basketball team during his high school and university days.

Because he liked it so much, Wang Daqin built a simple basketball court for him in the backyard.

But ever since Yan Rusheng went to university, he didn't use the basketball court as much. Now, he only played once every few months.

"You have a basketball court?" Bai Jing asked in shock.

Her eyes filled with unnoticeable envy.

Su Yue nodded. "Yes! It's in our backyard, but it's behind the swimming pool so it's hidden. I'll show you next time."

The Yan's house was huge with many facilities. If one were to tour the entire house, it would take at least 40 minutes to an hour.

"Bai Jing, you're learning how to play basketball too?" Xuxu asked in surprise.

She looked her up and down. She still looked as gentle and refined as the first time she saw her.

She gave off the vibe of an attentive student who spent her free time in the library.

Chapter 1184: Bai Jing's Scandal (Part Two)

She wouldn't have been so surprised if she had been learning badminton instead. But basketball? It was surprising.

Su Yue nodded. "That's right, and she picks it up faster than me."

"You learned it to have a common ground with your Jiaojiao," Xuxu stated, before turning to Bai Jing. "Then what made you learn it too, Bai Jing?"

She meant it as a casual question.

But Bai Jing felt guilty. She didn't dare to meet her gaze. She replied softly, "I just wanted to build my fitness."

She then blushed and hesitated before continuing, "Since I can't fall asleep after I get woken up by Su Yue when she wakes up so early every day, I just decided to train with her as a form of fitness."

She then pressed her lips together and bowed her head.

There was a bashful look on her face.

Xuxu said to Su Yue, "See, you disturbed Bai Jing."

"Mm..." Su Yue didn't say a word.

"Okay, okay, let's head back now. Yangyang and Meowmeow are waiting for me to feed them," Xuxu said. She grabbed Su Yue's hand and smiled at Bai Jing. "Remember to come over when you're free."

Bai Jing nodded.

Xuxu smiled and turned to Yan Rusheng. "You can go and say goodbye, Yueyue and I will head back to the car first."

She held Su Yue's hand as they walked to the main entrance of A University.

"I've missed them. I wonder if they've gained weight," Su Yue commented, excited that she'd be seeing her niece and nephew in no time.

All infants in their first months looked different every day. Every weekend, she observed that the twins had obviously grown.

"Of course they've gained weight," Xuxu said, eyes full of tenderness. "Both of them are like pigs, getting fatter by the day. Even their cries have become louder."

Su Yue frowned upon hearing it. "Isn't that very annoying then?"

Their original cries were annoying enough. Won't they be even more annoying now that their cries were louder?

"Aren't all kids like that?" Xuxu said, "Our Yangyang and Meowmeow are already considered very wellbehaved. Some kids cry all night long."

In a mother's eyes, her children were always the best.

"Meowmeow and Yangyang don't even sound good," Su Yue commented, rolling her eyes. "It doesn't roll off the tongue, and it's not cool at all."

She had always been unsatisfied with Yan Wenxin and Yan Nuoxing's nicknames.

Then she added with despise, "It sounds so cringy to call the boy Yangyang."

Xuxu asked, holding in her smile. "What sounds good then?"

Initially, she also felt that the name Yangyang was nauseating. But now that she was used to it, it wasn't half bad.

"I don't know. It just doesn't sound good." Su Yue pouted.

Both of them chatted as they walked.

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Yan Rusheng entered the basketball court and bid goodbye to the principal of A University. He left hurriedly, preparing to catch up with Su Yue and Xuxu.

He walked down the steps and turned around.

He hesitated and suspicion flashed across his eyes.

Bai Jing was standing under a huge tree from four to five meters away. When she saw Yan Rusheng walking over, her fists clenched.

She looked up at him, then pressed her lips together before lowering her head.

Was she waiting for him? Yan Rusheng walked over with suspicion at the back of his head.

When he was about to reach her, Bai Jing suddenly lifted her head to look at him. "Third Brother."

Her voice was loud and clear, as though it took her a lot of courage

Chapter 1185: Bai Jing's Scandal (Part Three)

"Is anything the matter?" Yan Rusheng asked, looking at her.

Although her voice was bright, her expression showed that she was hesitant.

Yan Rusheng observed Bai Jing, waiting for her to speak.

"There's something I hope you can help me with."

Finally, Bai Jing took a deep breath and spoke.

She had taken a difficult first step.

Yan Rusheng plainly said, "Let's hear it."

Bai Jing continued, "Grand Prosperity Molds is bidding in Flourish & Prosper's next..."

She stammered, her fists clenching harder. "The next... Next..."

"Bai Jing."

Yan Rusheng knew what she was going to say the moment she opened her mouth. He wanted to give her a chance to complete her sentence.

He knew that it must've taken her a lot of courage and so much hesitation.

But seeing how she was stammering and too embarrassed to continue, he decided to cut her off.

He said, "I'm not one who likes to be threatened. I know you had no choice but to come to me. Xuxu and I would definitely be willing to provide you with good learning platforms and opportunities if you wish, but..."

"I got it."

Bai Jing interrupted him before he could finish. She lifted her head and pressed her lips together in a tight smile.

Yan Rusheng smiled back, not saying a word.

Bai Jing smiled and said, "It's fine. Third Brother, you should hurry. Third sister-in-law and Su Yue are waiting for you."

Yan Rusheng nodded and agreed. Then he walked off towards the main entrance.

He tucked his hands into his pockets, posture upright, and his steps were steady and confident.

His back view alone was already captivating.

Bai Jing stared after him as a man's voice sounded from behind her.

"Your father saved his life, yet he refuses to help you. That's too ungrateful of him."

To Bai Jing, this voice wasn't foreign, but it wasn't very familiar either.

She turned around and smiled at the man who had already approached her. "Professor Zhao."

"Bai Jing, I feel indignant for you. Your father saved him and it cost him his leg," Zhao Zheng said, looking at her sympathetically. He continued, "He wasn't even willing to do you a small favor. Even though I know little about the business industry, what's impossible for Yan Rusheng?"

"It's *fortunate* that my dad saved him," Bai Jing said, evading the main point. Her smile didn't falter, but her tone showed her obvious annoyance towards him.

Zhao Zheng's expression faltered. His tone turned cold. "So what? He still doesn't know how to show gratitude!"

When Bai Jing heard that he was bad-mouthing Yan Rusheng, her smile turned into a mocking one. "Professor Zhao, isn't teaching your job?"

Zhao Zheng's expression changed. He stared at her maliciously. "What do you mean by that?"

Bai Jing raised her eyebrows coolly. "Professor Zhao, could sowing discord be your past-time?"

She had already ignored all the times he had tried to sow discord on account that he was a teacher.

But she couldn't hold it in any longer when he began to criticize Yan Rusheng.

In her eyes, Yan Rusheng was perfect.

Even if she could only admire him from afar.

Chapter 1186: Bai Jing's Scandal (Part Four)

"You..." Zhao Zheng furiously glared at her.

Bai Jing stopped smiling. She coolly said, "If there's nothing else, I'll be making a move. Goodbye Professor Zhao."

Without waiting for Zhao Zheng's reaction, she walked towards the dormitory.

Indeed, she had asked and got rejected. She was feeling down, but she knew that this was his personality—it was what made him attractive.

Firm and stood by his principles.

So she was only feeling sad. She didn't hate him.

Zhao Zheng watched her leave, gritting her teeth.

'Little lass, just you wait!'

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Xuxu could hear the children's cries from the second floor the moment she entered. They were bawling badly.

She hurriedly changed out of her shoes and rushed upstairs.

"Darling, Mummy is back."

She pushed open the door to see Mu Li carrying one twin, pacing around the room. The other was still lying in the crib, crying. Xuxu rushed over and hurriedly carried her. "Darling, don't cry."

She pacified her and sat down, lifting her shirt to feed her.

Her cries ceased.

But the other seemed to be jealous and started crying harder.

"Mother, bring him over quickly. He must be hungry," Xuxu said, heart aching as she heard his earpiercing cries.

Mu Li was carrying the boy, and she passed him over to Xuxu.

Xuxu held one child in each arm, and the house instantly turned quiet.

"My goodness, finally some peace and quiet," Mu Li said. She looked worn out as she let out a huge breath. She glared at the two babies who were drinking milk and said, "No wonder they're twins. They wake at the same time and cry at the same time. They've worn their grandmother out."

"They even poop and pee at the same time."

Yan Rusheng piped up from the doorway.

He was obviously grumbling.

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

All he did was think of the trouble they brought when they peed and pooped. Why couldn't he think about the joy they would bring when they grew up?

Yan Rusheng entered and turned bitter when he saw the two children in both her arms. He was insanely jealous.

Damn it, the two fellows were hogging his wife.

He frowned and walked to the bed, shaking Yangyang's leg.

He didn't know how to be gentle with the kids, so Xuxu looked at him in a warning stare.

Young Master Yan let go immediately. He stared at the children's lips, their small mouths sucking continually.

If he were to describe his emotions with words, he was simply green with envy.

"You're back. I'll go take a rest," Mu Li said, leaving the room.

Only Xuxu and Yan Rusheng remained in the room. A sly smile formed on his face. "Wife, let me have a taste."

Xuxu's expression turned darker than coal. She menacingly glared at the perverted and lecherous man and commanded, "Get out now."

"How long has it been?" Yan Rusheng asked, wrapping his arms around her waist instead of following her instructions. He lowered his head and kissed her neck. "Mm, the milk smells good."

Xuxu blushed and elbowed him in the chest. Then she roared at him. "Yan Rusheng, can you stop being so vile?"

Chapter 1187: Bai Jing's Scandal (Part Five)

Didn't he have a limit to his shamelessness?

Yan Rusheng ignored her and gently rubbed her neck. Just that gentle touch ignited his senses and tightened his muscles.

Xuxu was carrying the children with both arms, so she couldn't stop him.

She felt ticklish but all she could do was to pull back her neck.

"Can we wean them off after two months?" Yan Rusheng asked, licking her earlobe.

No matter how composed and disciplined she was, she couldn't help but give in to this move of his.

She softened and even her scolding turned gentler. "Enough already. Go away."

Yan Rusheng closed his eyes and savored the feeling. His huge hands were on her back, rubbing gently.

The deprived man was now like a starving wolf.

Xuxu could feel his fiery vibes, and she shivered unconsciously.

In broad daylight...

"Third sister-in-law, where are the babies?"

Yan Rusheng was just about to stick his hand into her shirt when the door opened.

Su Yue rushed in.

Xuxu was startled and hurriedly elbowed Yan Rusheng. She then smiled at Su Yue and said, "They're drinking milk."

She looked guiltily at Su Yue.

It made Yan Rusheng very frustrated. 'This little lass, she didn't even bother knocking before coming in.'

But the main point was, she came at the wrong time.

"Let me take a look at them," Su Yue said. She focused her attention on the kids and didn't notice Yan Rusheng's presence.

So she simply didn't notice Yan Rusheng licking her earlobe when she had barged in.

She stood in front of Xuxu and bent over, inspecting the children. There was a tender look on her face. "They're getting cuter."

She then touched Meowmeow's face.

It was soft and bouncy.

She suddenly recalled something and stood up. She whipped out her phone and said, "I want to upload a photo."

She opened the camera function and took two pictures of the breastfeeding kids.

Then she uploaded them onto Moments in sheer excitement.

Xuxu smiled. She didn't really care. Few people would see them, anyway.

Seeing Su Yue post a photo of his son, Yan Rusheng felt like doing the same—to show off to his unmarried friends.

So he took out his phone and aimed the camera at the two kids.

Seeing the photo, his expression fell. "Su Yue!"

He thought of something and hurriedly called for her.

Su Yue got the fright of her life. She almost dropped her phone. She frowned and glared at Yan Rusheng. "Third Brother, what's wrong with you? You scared me!"

"Have you uploaded it? Delete it immediately," Yan Rusheng commanded. Without waiting for her reply, he snatched her phone.

Su Yue had already posted the photos and he hurriedly deleted them. After which, he returned the phone to her and explained, "Your third sister-in-law is breastfeeding. You can take photos later."

F*ck, his wife's body was exposed!

Then it dawned on Xuxu as well. She looked down at her chest.

'This posture ... goodness!'

Luckily, this fellow was quick enough. If not, she'd be so embarrassed.

Chapter 1188: Bai Jing's Scandal (Part Six)

"Yan Rusheng, what are you doing?" Xuxu turned her head and caught him pointing the camera at her.

He was obviously taking a picture of her.

Her expression darkened, and she tried to snatch it from him.

Yan Rusheng hid his phone from her. He shook his head. "I'm not posting it. This is for my keepsake."

He then smirked evilly. "I'll look at it when I'm overseas when I miss my wife."

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

She would not play along with him since Yueyue was around.

She looked down to see the two previously starving babies with their eyes closed and fast asleep.

She turned and gave Yan Rusheng a meaningful glance.

Yan Rusheng immediately understood what she meant. He took one child from her and carefully placed him in the crib before taking the other kid from her.

Both of them slept peacefully in the crib.

Yan Rusheng held on to the side of the crib, watching them with a gentle gaze.

"Their mouths move when they sleep," Su Yue commented, as though it was a great revelation. She bent closer towards them and stared at their small mouths, smiling in shock.

"Shh!" Yan Rusheng put his fingers to his lips, warning her to keep quiet. Then he whipped out his phone and took a picture of the two kids, uploading it onto Moments on WeChat.

'Having a girl and a boy is the biggest blessing.'

He added an emoji with sunglasses that revealed golden teeth, revealing his pride.

He put aside his phone after he uploaded it. He leaned backward, preparing to lie on the bed.

Xuxu hurriedly stopped him. She contemptuously said, "Yan Rusheng, go and change your clothes first. You've been wearing this the whole day. It's filthy."

Yan Rusheng happily nodded. "Okay."

Then he got up and grinned at Xuxu. "I'll get a shower."

Before Xuxu could react, Su Yue, who was standing in front of her, asked, "Third Brother, why are you showering now?"

It was still daytime. Shouldn't he shower at night?

Yan Rusheng turned his head and frowned at her. "Little one, go and play outside."

It was all her fault for intruding at the wrong time. If it weren't for her, he would have been 'in *action*' right now.

Indeed, the road to happiness is strewn with setbacks.

"I don't want to," Su Yue said. She sat beside Xuxu and threw a tantrum. She hugged Xuxu's elbow and pouted, glaring at Yan Rusheng. "I want to talk to third sister-in-law."

Xuxu waved him away. "Go to the room opposite to change your clothes and do whatever you want to."

She had a look of utmost annoyance and despise.

Young Master Yan felt like they stabbed him a million times.

But he knew that he couldn't refuse. So he worked now and waited for the 'high' in the night.

Yan Rusheng walked out and gently closed the door.

Su Yue lay down when the door closed.

"Third sister-in-law."

She looked at Xuxu, pouting. She frowned as though something burdened her.

"Mm?" Xuxu replied, turning to look at her and knowing that something was on her mind. She lay down beside her and smiled at her small face. "What's wrong? What do you want to talk to your third sister-in-law about?"

This seemed to be the first time she was feeling troubled.

Was it because she was dating?

Chapter 1189: Bai Jing's Scandal (Part Seven)

"Jiaojiao kissed me today," Su Yue said. Then she started stammering, "Now... Now that I think of it, that was my first kiss."

She blushed slightly and stared at Xuxu, her lips pursed as she waited for her reaction.

Xuxu nodded plainly. "Mm, I saw."

But what surprised her was that it was their first kiss after dating for almost a month.

Did youngsters nowadays still prefer to take it slow? Didn't they cohabit after a few days?

"Ah?" It startled Su Yue. She blinked and asked doubtfully, "Third sister-in-law... Did you see it? You saw Jiaojiao kiss me?"

"Yeah, your Third Brother and I..." Xuxu began, then she recalled something and said, "Oh, and Ming Ansheng, all of us saw it."

He had rushed out in anger after the incident caused by Union University. He should have seen the heartwarming scene of Jiao Chen and Su Yue kissing under the tree.

It was beautiful.

Su Yue froze. "Uncle Ming... Uncle Ming saw it, too?"

'How?'

She touched her lips, still in a daze.

She wondered what ran through his mind when he saw Jiao Chen kissing her?

Did he feel terrible inside?

But then again, he didn't have feelings for her. Why would he?

He must've felt the same way as her third brother and third sister-in-law—smile and let it pass.

Su Yue was in a daze. Xuxu laughed at her and asked, "What's wrong? You're dazed from happiness because he kissed you?"

Were the effects of a first kiss this extreme?

A pity that her first kiss was during that intensely crazy night... Now that she recalled it, it was sweet yet bitter.

"No," Su Yue said, shaking her head. Then she lay flat and stared unblinkingly at the ceiling, her gaze melancholic. She said, "I feel weird inside. I don't know how to describe it."

Xuxu smiled and asked, "Are you feeling excited and a little shy?"

"Third sister-in-law," Su Yue said, suddenly flipping around and hugging her waist tightly, pressing her face against her body.

She felt... terrible.

Uncle Ming saw Jiaojiao kiss her, yet he didn't care at all.

She knew he didn't have a reason to care, anyway.

But... She still felt disappointed.

Su Yue, you can't go on like this. You should forget about him and be together with Jiaojiao.

He's so handsome and cool. You'll fall in love with him for sure.

Xuxu froze and looked down at her, puzzled. "What's wrong?"

Shouldn't she be happy that she gave her first kiss to someone she liked?

Why was she so melancholic?

"Nothing," Su Yue said, shaking her head. "I just feel weird inside."

'Su Yue, will we fall in love with each other, eventually?'

It felt weird ...

Xuxu pursed her lips. She knew that Su Yue didn't always use her adjectives appropriately.

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Monday.

'Breaking news in A University again. Year One student, Bai Jing, from the Economics faculty, is the mistress of an old man in his fifties. She was drugged at a government-held corporate event and was alone in a room with him for more than an hour...'

Bai Jing's scandal was everywhere: from posts on the school forum to posters on the dormitory doors.

Su Yue swiped her card and entered the dormitory. Her eyes widened when she saw it. She shook her head. "No... No way. Bai Jing..."

She flew up the stairs.

She ran in one breath to their dormitory room and pushed open the door. "Bai Jing!"

Chapter 1190: Bai Jing's Scandal (Part Eight)

Bai Jing was hiding under the covers.

Her body was trembling—it was obvious that she was sobbing.

She was crying!

Su Yue rushed over immediately. "Bai Jing."

She was by her bedside as she pulled at her blanket gently.

"Bai Jing..." she said, her heart aching.

She must have been devastated to be involved in such a scandal.

Su Yue was feeling sad for Bai Jing.

Suddenly, Bai Jing flipped her blanket over. She pushed her away with all her might. "Scram! Stop shedding crocodile tears."

She glared at Su Yue with hatred, as though she was about to swallow her whole.

Su Yue wasn't expecting such a blow, so she stumbled a few steps backward. After regaining her footing, her outburst startled her.

She opened her mouth, looking at her innocently. "Bai Jing..."

Bai Jing cut her off. "Don't call me."

She suddenly sat up, her eyes blazing with rage.

Su Yue froze in fear, not knowing what to do.

'The rumor must have agitated Bai Jing,' she thought.

'That's why she yelled at me.'

She stepped forward again and comforted, "Bai Jing, I believe that you're not that kind of person."

She was with Bai Jing every day, and they were best friends. How would she do such a thing?

She wouldn't fancy that old man in his fifties for sure.

Drugged... Drugged...

'Xiaojing, I didn't know that that beast would drug you...'

Su Yue suddenly recalled the words Bai Jing's mother had said when she tried to explain the drug incident to Bai Jing. 'Could it be...?'

Her eyes widened in horror and her mouth hung open.

No wonder Bai Jing had such a huge reaction when she mentioned it that day.

"You believe me?" Bai Jing laughed coolly. "Su Yue, I really misjudged you. You're always acting so naïve and pure..."

Bai Jing sneered.

Su Yue recovered from her stupor and walked towards her. "Bai Jing, I really believe you. You're not that kind of person. We're best friends."

That old man was probably already married. How would Bai Jing be a mistress?

Su Yue stretched her hand to pat her on the shoulder as an act of comfort.

Bai Jing suddenly glared at her with a venomous stare and it scared Su Yue off.

Su Yue shook her head. "Bai Jing, don't do this. I really believe you. Don't worry, when I find out who started the rumors, I'll teach them a good lesson for sure."

She gritted her teeth as she said that, her eyes cold.

Bai Jing had never seen this side of Su Yue before. It was the same side she had seen at the mall when she was in a fight with Tang Feiling. It startled her.

Bai Jing hesitated as she looked at Su Yue. She then looked at her doubtfully, sizing her up, trying to figure out if it was all an act.

'Bai Jing, your mother said that you were drugged. What drug was that?'

Did she really not know?

No, she didn't believe her. There were so many books and dramas nowadays, how could Su Yue be naïve enough to not know what drug she had taken?

Her acting must've been too convincing. That must be it.

A cold gleam flashed across her eyes.

Bai Jing hugged Su Yue. "I really didn't. Su Yue, I really didn't."