

Elite Doting 1191

Chapter 1191: Bai Jing's Scandal (Part Nine)

Su Yue heaved a sigh of relief. She was right when she thought Bai Jing had yelled at her only because the rumor had upset her.

She patted her back gently in an attempt to comfort her. "Don't cry. I know that the rumors aren't true. I will definitely help you. I'll call my Third Brother immediately and ask him to get the principal to close the school forum."

She pushed Bai Jing away gently, helping her wipe her tears. "Bai Jing, don't care about what others think. Just take it they're jealous of you."

That's right. They were all just being jealous of her. She was smart and of good character.

They were all jealous.

Bai Jing was still sobbing, though much less than before. She choked. "I don't know who I offended, who had to spread such things about me."

Then she grabbed Su Yue's hand, peering up at her. She agitatedly said, "You know it, I'm with you every day. From attending classes and playing basketball, to eating and sleeping, I'm always with you. I didn't offend anybody."

Su Yue nodded. "I know, I know all of this."

Bai Jing tears kept flowing, so she continued helping her to wipe her tears.

After much effort, Bai Jing finally cooled down.

Her eyes were red and puffy, and her voice had turned nasal.

She then looked at Su Yue and asked, "Someone drugged me that day, but your Third Brother saved me. He sent me to the hospital and then brought me to your place. It was the day that I suddenly appeared at your house, do you remember?"

Su Yue nodded. "I do."

Of course, she remembered. That was the first and only time Bai Jing ever stayed in their house.

It pleasantly surprised her to see her bright and early in the morning.

Su Yue thought about it before angrily gritting her teeth. "Your mother's family is utterly incorrigible. How could they do this to you?"

Then she grabbed Bai Jing's hand and said, "Don't return to them anymore. Live at my place. My third brother and third sister-in-law will help you."

Bai Jing smiled and nodded in agreement.

It filled her with confidence and hope.

Su Yue finally put her mind at ease and smiled. "Have you eaten breakfast?"

Bai Jing nodded. "Yes, I ate at home before coming over."

"I've also eaten," Su Yue said. Then she thought of something and grabbed her bag. She took out a small plastic bag and sat down beside Bai Jing, smiling. "My third brother brought this back for me from Jincheng. It's a local delicacy and it's delicious."

She opened the bag and passed her a spherical snack.

Bai Jing took it from her but she didn't eat it.

"Eat it first. I'll ask my third brother to get the principal to find out who spread such rumors about you, and give them a good lesson," Su Yue spat, taking her phone out from her bag and preparing to call Yan Rusheng.

"Su Yue," Bai Jing said, stopping her and snatching her phone away. She shook her head. "Don't. Your third brother must be busy at this time. Don't trouble him."

Su Yue frowned. "It's fine. My third brother will help you for sure. He and my third sister-in-law both said that they'll help you if you have any problems."

Bai Jing shook her head adamantly. "It'll blow over."

She smiled, seemingly full of positivity, before continuing, "There were rumors about you previously, didn't it blow over as well?"

Chapter 1192: Bai Jing's Scandal (Part Ten)

"That's right," Su Yue agreed, smiling as she nodded. She was glad that Bai Jing had come to terms with it.

She was wondering how to comfort Bai Jing, so she ignored the part where she mentioned her previous rumor.

Bai Jing pressed her lips together, looking at Su Yue gratefully. "Thank you, Su Yue."

"We're best friends," Su Yue quipped. She was smiling innocently.

She looked at Bai Jing with a pure and innocent gaze.

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Bai Jing's scandal seemed to spread wilder than Su Yue's.

Although Su Yue had already phoned Xuxu. She asked Yan Rusheng to inform the school to get the posters removed.

However, this incident still significantly affected Bai Jing.

People would give her odd looks whenever she stepped out of the door, so she gradually stopped leaving the dormitory room. She refused to attend lessons as well.

"Bai Jing, shall we go out for a meal later?" Su Yue asked. Whenever she left the house, she was always worried about Bai Jing. She was afraid that she would do something rash.

Xuxu instructed her to spend more time with her and bring her out for walks.

But Bai Jing refused every time.

Bai Jing was sitting before the desk, a mock paper before her. She was holding a pen as she pondered over the questions in all seriousness. It was as though she couldn't hear Su Yue at all.

She had been going on like this for a few days and she didn't seem to get better. Worried, Su Yue suggested, "Let's grab a bite with Jiaojiao later, then catch a movie. Or we could go to the playground."

Then she thought of something and her eyes brightened. She hugged her elbow and suggested with a smile, "Didn't you say that you've always wanted to ride the revolving wooden horse? Let's go tonight."

Bai Jing only reacted since Su Yue grabbed her elbow. She turned around to look at her. She plainly replied, "Su Yue, you go ahead. I don't feel like going."

She then pushed Su Yue's hand off her arm and returned her attention to the paper.

Su Yue didn't give up. She pulled her arm again. "Let's go together."

Bai Jing put down her pen and turned around. She smiled at Su Yue and said, "I don't want to be a '*light bulb*' by going out with you and Jiao Chen. Don't worry, I'm fine. I just want some time alone to process it all."

Her voice was soft but adamant. Su Yue pursed her lips and didn't press on further. "Then... Then I'll buy dinner back for you."

Bai Jing nodded and agreed.

After which she turned expressionless once again.

Su Yue pursed her lips. "I'll get changed then."

After turning around, she opened her cupboard doors and took out a stack of clothes.

It was her first date with Jiao Chen.

No, it was their first official date. Jiao Chen wanted to bring her out for a meal and a movie.

She felt that she should dress formally.

What exactly should she wear?

Su Yue glanced at the huge pile of clothes. Xuxu bought all of them. They were the newest autumn clothes across various brands.

Xuxu didn't care about the brands of her own clothes, but she insisted on treating Su Yue like a princess. So all of Su Yue's clothes were at least a thousand dollars.

She picked a few outfits and stood before the mirror. Finally, she settled on a blue body-hugging sweater, coupled with champagne red leather pants and black flats.

It was trendy, yet it wasn't her usual cute style.

Her hair was tied up in a loose ponytail and her fringe was let down.

Chapter 1193: Forced Kiss (Part One)

She was simply perfect from head to toe.

Jiao Chen gazed at the girl who was walking towards him, and her beauty had blown him away.

He unconsciously smiled when he saw her smiling. His smile had lit up his gorgeous features, and he seemed more vibrant and charming than usual.

"Jiaojiao!"

Su Yue called him with a clear and resounding voice that resembled a lovely nightingale. Her voice reverberated continuously in Jiao Chen's head.

Jiao Chen was wearing a dark blue and a white hoodie with dark gray pants. His lanky frame seemed elongated and Su Yue appeared like a tiny child beside him.

He gazed at her. "You look different."

"Oh..." Su Yue blinked, looking puzzled. "Which part of me?"

Jiao Chen grinned and quipped, "Let's go."

He stretched his hand and held her tiny hand as they walked out of the campus together.

Su Yue frowned as she glanced at Jiao Chen's face. He was still grinning sheepishly to himself, and she had caught a glimpse of his pearly-white teeth. He looked so handsome.

This was the first time he had seen Jiao Chen smile that way. As compared to her third brother... her own brother... or even Uncle Ming...

His smile was so breathtakingly beautiful.

As the saying goes, beauty is in the eye of the beholder. And naturally, over the course of time, his or her lover would be the most beautiful in one's eyes.

So was that the reason she felt that Jiao Chen was more good-looking than everybody else? Has she fallen for him?

But why wasn't her heart pounding excitedly? Why was she able to gaze at him, feeling so calm and composed?

Bai Jing had said it before, if she really liked a person, she would miss that person terribly if he wasn't with her. But when she sees him, she wouldn't dare to meet his eyes and her heart would pound.

She felt exactly as what Bai Jing had described... but towards Ming Ansheng.

"Su Yue..."

Su Yue stood there deep in thought. Jiao Chen called her several times, but she didn't respond.

"Su Yue."

Jiao Chen lifted an eyebrow and raised his voice once more. Finally, Su Yue heard him and her eyes darted around in guilt before bowing her head.

How could she think of another man while looking at Jiaojiao! Su Yue inwardly berated herself.

Su Yue felt really guilty.

Jiao Chen's voice sounded above her. "What was on your mind just now?"

"Nothing much." Su Yue vigorously shook her head and steered the conversation out of dangerous waters. "Where are we going to eat?"

Jiao Chen asked her instead, "Where would you like to go?"

Su Yue replied lightly, "I'm fine with anywhere you bring me to."

Jiao Chen chuckled and teased, "Aren't you afraid that I might sell you off?"

The young girl's eyes sparkled in the sunlight and her exquisite-looking face was so alluring and beautiful.

Jiao Chen was completely captivated by her at that moment.

He suddenly stretched his hand and hugged Su Yue's soft and tiny body.

This embrace was too sudden and it caught Su Yue off guard. She raised her hands instinctively and hovered in mid-air. She seemed to freeze.

She widened her eyes in shock and only realized what was happening after a while.

She grinned as she answered, "Who would sell away his own girlfriend?"

Jiao Chen grunted softly in response and he smiled.

He quietly relinquished his grip on Su Yue and grabbed her hand instead. He held her hand tightly.

"I'll bring you to eat something really yummy." He led the way as he held Su Yue's hand to the bus stop.

It was already the peak hour.

There were many people waiting for the bus, and most of them were students from A University.

Chapter 1194: Forced Kiss (Part Two)

Jiao Chen was holding Su Yue's hand, and both of them naturally attracted attention wherever they went.

People labeled them as the most compatible and perfect couple in A University according to a group of impartial '*judges*'.

A bus was driving towards them.

Jiao Chen glanced at the bus and bent his head. "The bus is here," said Jiao Chen softly to Su Yue.

Su Yue nodded. "Mm."

She watched the oncoming bus in excitement.

Ever since she came to the capital city, it was the first time she took the bus. Although the bus seemed crowded, it didn't affect her anticipation.

As expected, the bus was really crowded. As Su Yue was petite, the passengers pushed her to the middle section of the bus.

She was holding her hand with Jiao Chen, and he tightened his grip on her hand. After everyone found a spot to stand properly, both of them stood close together.

After buying their tickets, Jiao Chen held on to the handrail with Su Yue in his arms.

Su Yue rested against the handrail as she peered at the floor. Jiao Chen glanced at her and asked, "Do you feel uncomfortable?"

"I'm okay." Su Yue shook her head before managing a smile. "It's just a little different from what I've imagined."

Jiao Chen chuckled softly and replied, "How did you imagine the bus ride to be?"

Su Yue laughed but didn't reply to his question. "It's just a little different."

Jiao Chen didn't press on.

The bus route had many stops along the way, and there were passengers boarding and alighting at every stop.

Jiao Chen and Su Yue remained standing.

"Next stop, Splendid Serenity Shopping Mall..."

"We're here."

Su Yue was dozing off and Jiao Chen's voice jolted her awake.

She raised her chin and murmured, "We are here?"

She glanced out of the window and saw a huge and luxurious-looking mall.

Jiao Chen nodded and he grabbed Su Yue's hand. When the bus stopped, he held her hand and they alighted.

After alighting, they strode towards the shopping mall.

Su Yue surveyed her surroundings and looked up at Jiao Chen. "Is this very far from school?"

Their campus was located at a rather remote location, and there weren't any huge malls in the vicinity.

This area was full of towering buildings, and it was more well-developed and bustling as compared to their school.

Jiao Chen quipped, "14 stops away."

"14?" Su Yue's mouth hung wide open. "We went past 14 stops?"

Why didn't she notice that?

"Yeah." Jiao Chen suppressed a grin as he knew why Su Yue was so startled. "You certainly didn't realize it since you were dozing off."

Su Yue pressed her lips together.

They entered the shopping mall and went to the fourth level. There were stalls selling a variety of international food.

Jiao Chen led Su Yue to a stall that sold duck's blood vermicelli.

There were a few customers around the stall.

A middle-aged woman wearing an apron around her waist was clearing the tables. Jiao Chen held Su Yue's hand and walked quietly behind the woman.

The woman straightened her back and stood there in shock when she saw Jiao Chen.

A slightly wrinkled face broke into a warm smile as she said, "Jiao Chen? I thought you were busy?"

Su Yue had assumed that this middle-aged woman was merely working at the stall, and so she didn't notice her presence.

She just thought Jiao Chen wanted to sit at the table.

After the woman called Jiao Chen, she sized up the woman from head to toe, looking curious.

After observing her closely, she realized that this woman and Jiao Chen looked quite alike—especially their eyebrows and eyes.

Chapter 1195: Forced Kiss (Part Three)

Although she wasn't as good-looking as Jiao Chen, among the women, she certainly stood out.

"Hi, who is this little girl?" The woman surveyed Su Yue from head to toe as well.

Jiao Chen answered lightly, "This is Su Yue."

He didn't explain his relationship with Su Yue, but the woman had already guessed it. An ambiguous smile appeared on her face.

She peered at Su Yue and took an instant liking to her. She generously lavished praises. "You're so pretty, very compatible with Jiao Chen."

Su Yue flushed and she bent her head bashfully.

"What do you want to eat?" Jiao Chen spoke to resolve the awkward situation.

Su Yue glanced at the stall and asked Jiao Chen, "What's nice?"

"Sit down and take a look at the menu." Jiao Chen held Su Yue's hand once more and sat down.

He pushed the menu to Su Yue and quipped, "Everything should be to your liking."

Su Yue asked, sounding doubtful. "How can it be?"

She browsed through the menu briefly and although they had limited dishes, they all seemed well.

Jiao Chen sat across her and waited patiently.

"You know the boss?"

Su Yue suddenly asked Jiao Chen after a while.

Jiao Chen was speechless.

Shouldn't she be deciding on what to order?

The change in topic was really...

He grinned and nodded. "She is my sister."

"Oh..." It surprised Su Yue that she froze for a moment. She then pointed at the middle-aged woman who was clearing another table and asked, "She is your sister?"

They looked quite alike indeed, but she was still surprised that she was Jiao Chen's sister.

The more surprising part was that Jiaojiao had brought her to visit her sister.

"You don't have to be so nervous." Jiao Chen chuckled softly, as though he could read Su Yue's mind.

Su Yue pouted and protested, "I'm not!"

She bowed her head and continued to look at the menu. She pointed at a few dishes and said, "I want these."

Jiao Chen nodded and said, "Okay."

He turned around and shouted for the middle-aged woman. "Sister."

“Coming!” Sister Jiao answered instantly and came bustling towards Su Yue and Jiao Chen. She was wearing a bright smile and asked, “Decided on what to eat?”

“Yup, we want these.” Jiao Chen pointed to the menu.

“Okay, give me a few minutes.” Sister Jiao took the menu away and beamed at Su Yue.

Su Yue watched her as she hurried away before glancing at Jiao Chen. She whispered, “Is your sister much older than you?”

She seemed to be in her late thirties.

Jiao Chen nodded. “She is 17 years older than me.”

Su Yue was startled and she exclaimed, “Why is there such a huge gap?”

Jiao Chen merely smiled quietly. After a pause, he asked, “What movie would you like to watch later?”

He took out his phone and clicked on an app. He passed it to Su Yue for her to choose the movie.

Su Yue received his phone and scrolled through the list of movies. She wasn’t exactly interested in movies but she knew that it was what couples do on dates.

She chose one randomly and said, “Let’s watch this.”

“Sure.” Jiao Chen stretched his hand to take his phone and began to purchase the tickets.

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Sister Jiao came with a tray with the food that Su Yue wanted. She placed the dishes on the table and arranged them neatly.

Chapter 1196: Forced Kiss (Part Four)

Jiao Chen’s sister carried the tray and glanced at Jiao Chen. After some deliberation, she spoke up.

“Jiaojiao, do visit grandmother if you have the time. She hasn’t seen you in more than a year... and she misses you.”

She spoke softly. Every word seemed uttered after deliberate contemplation.

She beamed at Su Yue once more before pressing on. “You have such a beautiful girlfriend. She would be delighted to meet her.”

Su Yue blushed at her compliments, and she hurriedly dug her chopsticks into the food.

Jiao Chen pressed his lips and clammed up.

Sister Jiao quietly went back to the stall.

After she left, Su Yue raised her head and watched Jiao Chen.

“Jiaojiao, didn’t you return home last month? Why did your sister say that you haven’t been home in more than a year?”

He wasn’t in school last month for several days and he said that he went home. So why did his sister mention that he didn’t go home?

Jiao Chen didn’t answer and lightly said, “Eat.”

He lowered his head and began to eat.

The vermicelli was piping hot and he ate gracefully.

Su Yue gazed at Jiao Chen for a while before she began to eat.

She suddenly thought of a question that Yan Rusheng had asked her before. Did she know Jiao Chen well?

At that time, she confidently replied that she knew. She knew his name, his age, she could describe his appearance, how good he was at playing basketball, how good were his results...

But she was beginning to comprehend Yan Rusheng’s question.

She realized that she didn’t understand Jiao Chen at all. And she had a hunch he was very mysterious.

“Su Yue, you’re not the only person in this world.”

Su Yue sat there deep in thought when Jiao Chen’s voice interrupted her.

She blinked her eyes in confusion and glanced at him. “What do you mean that I’m not the only person?”

Jiao Chen smiled instead and asked, “Do you like the food?”

Su Yue nodded with a smile. “Yes, the food is nice.”

She put a piece of vegetables in her mouth and happily chewed.

Jiao Chen answered with a smile. “Eat more, then. I’ll bring you to a new place the next time.”

Su Yue frowned as their eyes met. She hesitated before asking, “Jiaojiao, are you unhappy?”

Jiao Chen shook his head. “I’m not.”

“Oh.” Su Yue pressed her lips tightly and she had no idea why she blurted out that question. She just felt that there was a complex and conflicted expression in his eyes.

She couldn’t read his mind, but she was certain that he was reminiscing about an unhappy memory.

When they finished, Jiao Chen simply put a hundred yuan on the table without even waiting for his sister to come out from the kitchen.

He glanced at Su Yue. “Let’s go, the movie is starting.”

“But...” Su Yue turned her head and looked around for his sister. “Shouldn’t we tell your sister we’re leaving?”

"It's all right." Jiao Chen shook his head as he rose.

Su Yue stood up quietly, too, as Jiao Chen offered her his hand.

After they left, Su Yue was still harping on it. Wouldn't it seem rude to leave without a word?

If it was her in the past, she wouldn't have thought of this.

Of course, she knew that she had changed. She was more sensible and sensitive and was beginning to grasp the ways of the world.

The movie was a romance film about how a girl had fallen in love with her high school teacher. She encountered countless hurdles and obstacles from high school to university until she started working. In the end, the teacher married another woman and the girl ended up marrying a man who loved her very much.

Chapter 1197: Forced Kiss (Part Five)

At the wedding, the girl saw the teacher dressed impeccably, standing alone in the crowd. In her eyes, the teacher was still the most outstanding of them all.

Sometime after the wedding, the girl heard from her friend that the teacher got a divorce almost immediately after his marriage. Nobody knew why.

And years later, the girl found out that the teacher had passed away, and she cried all day in front of his grave.

Lastly, the ending scene of the movie showed an old and yellowish diary. On the first page, there were words written neatly and clearly. The words were: *Xiangxiang, I love you too!*

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The movie ended and Su Yue walked out of the theater with swollen and puffy eyes. She was still sobbing badly when they exited.

She had used up all the tissues, and Jiao Chen passed her the last one. Jiao Chen gazed at her with an amused expression and asked, "Do you need to cry so much over a movie?"

"The director is so horrible," Su Yue sniffed as she replied in a choked voice. "Why didn't they end up together? Why must the teacher die?"

Jiao Chen was at a loss of words when he heard her.

How was he supposed to answer?

He helplessly smiled and answered after some deliberation. "It's not the director's fault. It's the scriptwriter."

He extended his hand and dabbed Su Yue's tears away.

Su Yue was still dwelling on the movie on their journey back to the school.

The bus was quite empty that most of the seats were unoccupied.

Su Yue and Jiao Chen sat on the last row. She had no idea when she had placed her head on Jiao Chen's shoulders.

After recovering from her emotions, she glanced around and muttered under her breath. "This is what I've expected."

"Huh?" Jiao Chen glanced at her, looking confused.

Su Yue answered, "In the dramas, the male and female characters always took the bus together and they would be the only ones in the bus. Both of them would then alight only at the terminal. How romantic."

Jiao Chen was speechless.

He curled his lips into a smile and held Su Yue's tiny hand.

His huge hand entirely covered hers.

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Su Yue and Jiao Chen reached the campus after 11 p.m. Su Yue had fallen asleep on the bus and Jiao Chen woke her up when they reached.

She stumbled unsteadily as she was still sleepy. She kept yawning.

Jiao Chen noticed it and said, "Su Yue, I'll carry you."

Without waiting for Su Yue to reply, he darted forward in front of Su Yue. He then bent his back and carried her on his back.

The series of actions was seamless.

Su Yue was a bit startled, and she instinctively clenched his clothes. "Jiaojiao, I can walk on my own."

She began to struggle since she felt awkward being carried by Jiao Chen.

"Don't move." Jiao Chen insisted on carrying her on his back.

Su Yue had no choice but to comply, and she fell silent.

Under the light cast by the lamps, a tall boy was carrying a girl on his back. He walked towards the entrance, taking his time.

They walked past a black Mercedes.

The man in the car watched them. He was lost in his thoughts until they vanished out of sight.

The night was an abyss of darkness.

His heart was surging with waves of sorrow and pain, and they hit him repeatedly.

The man took a puff of his cigarette and in his haste, the smoke engulfed his lungs causing him to choke. He threw away the cigarette as he coughed violently.

After coughing for a while, the silence was restored in the car.

His deep and intense eyes were watching the tall gates with intent.

Ming Ansheng would come here every night despite him reminding himself that it was already over. And he was getting married soon.

Chapter 1198: Forced Kiss (Part Six)

Ming Ansheng repeatedly told and warned himself... over and over again.

But he couldn't control his own heart. No matter how late he ended work, he would still drive to her school every night and gradually, it became a habit.

It was a bad habit that he couldn't get rid of.

The two figures had long vanished, and what was left was the silence and depressing darkness.

Ming Ansheng took out another cigarette from the case and lit it up. He gloomily took a puff.

He tilted his head and shut his eyes as he exhaled.

Yet his suppressed emotions and feelings... didn't escape along with the smoke.

'I hate you so much! I will never talk to you ever again...'

'Yueyue, can you not do what you've vowed?' he thought to himself.

Su Yue's tinkling laughter and her face flashed in his mind repeatedly.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and fumbled for his phone.

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Jiao Chen carried Su Yue all the way to her dormitory before putting her down.

Su Yue adjusted her clothes and waved at Jiao Chen. "Jiaojiao, hurry and go back."

Jiao Chen nodded. "Okay."

Although he agreed to leave, he remained motionless with his hands deep inside his pockets.

His eyes were fixed intently on Su Yue's face. His eyes were gleaming in the darkness as he gazed at Su Yue without blinking.

It puzzled Su Yue. "Are you all right?"

Jiao Chen retracted his gaze and shook his head. "I'm fine. Go inside."

“Okay.” Su Yue turned around and went in.

After she went in, Jiao Chen swiftly turned around to leave.

He took huge and nimble strides.

Su Yue stood at the passageway as she watched Jiao Chen.

She watched the towering figure walking away, and confusion filled her eyes.

She couldn’t understand why Jiao Chen had brought her to meet his sister today and didn’t even bade her goodbye when they left. And she certainly couldn’t fathom the meaning behind his cryptic words; *‘you’re not the only person in this world.’*

Su Yue leaned against the glass door and entered a daze.

She snapped out of her daze as she suddenly felt that the silence and darkness were a little eerie.

When she reached her dormitory, she unlocked the door and gently pushed it open.

The room was dimly lit and the first thing she looked at was Bai Jing’s bed.

Despite the dimness, she could tell that Bai Jing wasn’t in her bed. She turned on the light.

Bai Jing’s bed was neat and tidy, so she walked to the bathroom. “Bai Jing?”

The lights were off and the bathroom was empty.

Where did she go so late at night?

Su Yue muttered under her breath and walked to the table. She placed the bag of food she had bought for Bai Jing.

She pulled her chair and sat down.

‘Xiangxiang, I love you too...’

The last scene of the movie where the teacher’s diary was revealed sneaked into Su Yue’s mind again. His profession of love for the female character echoed once more.

She had no idea why the scriptwriter would end the story in such a way. Was it the scriptwriter’s intention to trap the viewers in sorrow and regret? So they would remember this movie?

And even in the end, the girl didn’t know that her teacher loved her deeply. He had married someone else so she could get married.

Su Yue mulled over the movie and was consumed by sorrow once more. She was sniffing as her tears threatened to spill out when her phone vibrated.

Who would call her so late at night?

Could it be Bai Jing?

Su Yue took out her phone from her bag and her heart skipped a beat when she saw the caller’s name.

Chapter 1199: Forced Kiss (Part Seven)

Her phone persistently vibrated.

Su Yue placed her phone on the table and slumped against the chair. She peered at the ceiling before shutting her eyes.

'Su Yue, forget him. Don't listen to his voice as it's hypnotic and mesmerizing. He is getting married soon and he has a fiancée. You can't think of him anymore, and certainly you can't continue to like him.' Su Yue reprimanded herself sternly.

She suddenly understood why the girl in the movie had agreed to marry the man who had loved her deeply after her teacher got married.

She was in love with her teacher, but he was married. No matter how much she loved him, she had to give him up. She needed to forget him.

Su Yue felt that she could relate to the girl in the movie. She also assumed that she would forget about Ming Ansheng once she had a boyfriend.

Finally, her phone stopped vibrating.

Silence covered her like a blanket and it made her anxious.

She suddenly recalled how the girl had collapsed at the teacher's grave as she cried her heart out. In that instant, she abruptly opened her eyes.

"Uncle Ming!"

She stretched her hand for her phone. There were three missed calls from the same person.

She clicked on the number and dialed it.

Before it got through, she immediately hung up in a panic.

No, she can't do that.

Su Yue shook her head and flung her phone away.

At that moment, her phone vibrated once more. Uncle Ming was on the other line and her hands were trembling. Without thinking, she answered the call...

"Yueyue..."

Ming Ansheng's voice immediately sounded.

His deep voice sounded as if he were suffering.

His voice tugged Su Yue's heartstrings, and so she mumbled softly.

Ming Ansheng didn't respond too, and both of them fell silent.

One minute... two minutes...

After some time, Ming Ansheng's hoarse voice sounded. "I'll wait for you outside the school entrance."

He abruptly ended the call before Su Yue could even utter.

Su Yue was dumbfounded when the call ended.

'I'll wait for you outside the school entrance...'

Why would Uncle Ming come to school so late at night? Was he looking for her?

Su Yue nervously grabbed her phone and her mind had gone blank. Her heart thudded against her chest and she was about to have a breakdown.

Her phone vibrated again and she saw a text. Ming Ansheng typed, *'I was passing by your school and I'm thirsty. Can you send me a bottle of water?'*

So he was passing by... After Su Yue read his text, she felt a strange sensation in her heart. She had no idea if it was disappointment. She typed and replied, *'Okay.'*

After she found a bottle of water, she bolted for the door and ran towards the school entrance.

The black Mercedes was parked under a tree. A faint light shone in the car and she stopped running. She composed herself as she strode towards the car.

The man inside the car was watching her without blinking.

Su Yue held her breath as she clutched the bottle tightly. Her other hand was clenching her clothes.

She wanted to see his face, but she didn't dare to.

'Su Yue, he already has someone in his heart. He is going to get married soon, and he is Third Brother's friend. He is older than you by eight years...'

She reminded herself over and over again. From seeing Ming Ansheng's car to reaching his car, Su Yue felt as though an eternity had gone past.

Every step she took was painful. But at the same time, she was shaking with anticipation.

She reached the car and stretched out her hand.

The man got off the car, put his arms around Su Yue and pushed her against the tree...

Chapter 1200: Forced Kiss (Part Eight)

"Ahhh..."

Su Yue's eyes were huge with shock. She raised her head to ask Ming Ansheng, but he had already sealed her mouth with his own.

The man's soft lips domineeringly crushed hers against her will. It was unexpected and she had not expected the kiss at all.

Su Yue was completely frozen because of shock, and she could only stare at him.

Ming Ansheng's arm tightened around Su Yue's waist while he pulled her head closer to him.

He shut his eyes so he wouldn't have to look into her innocent-looking eyes. He didn't want to look at her face either as she was too pure and naïve.

Right now, he wasn't violating Third Yan's sister, neither was he violating the young girl who had just turned into a woman, nor the girl who had labeled him as her uncle.

She was the woman he loved, the woman that he, Ming Ansheng had fallen so deeply in love with.

Su Yue's body pressed tightly against Ming Ansheng's body. His deep and heavy breath along with the smell of cigarettes besieged her senses and mind entirely.

Her willpower... was ebbing away.

She wasn't thinking about why Uncle Ming had kissed her at that moment. What she was yearning for was the feeling that the kiss and embrace had brought her. Incredibly, she stretched her hands to embrace him.

Her eyelids fluttered and she slowly closed her eyes.

The circumstance and kiss had already happened days ago. But the feeling she felt was so different between the two men.

Jiao Chen's kiss was so gentle. She didn't enjoy the kiss, but she didn't exactly dislike it either.

Su Yue jolted back to her senses at the thought of Jiao Chen. Su Yue abruptly opened her eyes and pressed her palms against Ming Ansheng's chest. She exerted force and shoved him away.

"Uncle Ming, what are you doing?!" Her face contorted in rage, and she wiped her mouth with the back of her hand as she threw him a question.

She wanted to erase any trace of his breath, smell—everything that belonged to him.

Ming Ansheng snapped to his senses when he heard Su Yue's voice, too. They were standing a few steps away from each other, and he noticed how she was wiping her mouth and how furious she looked.

She... didn't like him.

He knew that she had a boyfriend and she was hostile towards the opposite gender. It was normal if she had pushed him away. But his heart seemed in pain—it suffocated him.

He spluttered, "Sorry, Yueyue. I... I..."

It was the first time he had faltered and appeared so cowardly.

No... he wasn't cowardly, it was because he couldn't bear to let her go. He peered at the ground and pressed on in an apologetic tone. "Sorry, Yueyue. I was drunk and mistook you for someone else."

When he spun this lie, his eyelashes were trembling.

He placed his hands behind him and clenched them into fists tightly. In his 26 years of existence, this was the most excruciating pain he had to endure in silence.

Su Yue heard him and her eyes unconsciously glistened. She shuddered as though her heart had plunged into the depths of the ocean. She slumped against the tree and hid her hands behind her as well. She dug her fingernails into the bark of the tree and she exerted so much strength that her nails cracked.

She bit her lips and held her breath as she stared at the man. His head was bowed. Under the moonlight, he seemed so unruffled.

'I was drunk and mistook you for someone else...'

Did he mistake her for someone else... his fiancée?

Su Yue's eyes were welling up with tears and she took some time to compose herself. She said, "Don't do this again. Jiaojiao will be mistaken."

She had wanted to fly into a rage, lash out at him, and even slap him.

She wanted to question him, *'How could he treat her as someone else?'*

But at this moment, she decided not to. She seemed to have grown up and became more cautious of her actions.