

## Elite Doting 1201

### Chapter 1201: Do You Want to Marry Me? (Part One)

Su Yue was afraid of revealing her true emotions.

After spewing out a cold response, she stormed towards the entrance of the school.

She clenched her clothes tightly and bit her lips. The stench of blood traveled from her mouth to her throat... even reaching her insides.

Thankfully, she concealed her true feelings.

Ming Ansheng watched as Su Yue vanished into the darkness. He placed his palm against the tree for support. He then banged his head against the tree.

"Yueyue, Yueyue..."

...

Su Yue reached the entrance and she felt light-headed as she stumbled along. Upon reaching the dormitory, she became fully awake.

She came out in a rush and it suddenly hit her... she didn't have her card.

What should she do?

Bai Jing wasn't back yet and the office was already closed. There wasn't anyone else that she could go to.

It was November and it was freezing at night, with a light fog.

Su Yue shrank her neck as she walked back and forth in front of the dormitory.

She hoped that there would be another person coming back at that time so she could go in with her.

But her hopes were soon dashed as time passed.

She walked to the side of the shrubs and squatted down. She hugged her legs and she was shivering badly.

*'You b\*stard! You stole my alcohol again. I'm going to kill you...'*

This was how she kept herself warm during winter when she was young.

Her tears splashed on the ground and gradually became a small puddle.

She was used to the cold in the past. But after leading a comfortable life in the capital city, she seemed to have become weaker and frailer.

Su Yue sniffed and wiped her tears away. She lifted her head to peer at the starry sky.

She stood up and strode towards the direction of the boys' dormitory.

The entrance of the boys' dormitory was shut and Su Yue stood outside, still shivering badly.

She raised her head and glanced at the building.

Suddenly, two guys were headed in her direction. It was past midnight and it startled them to see a person standing outside the dormitory.

They sized up Su Yue from head to toe.

Su Yue walked towards them and pleaded, "Can you please help me look for Jiao Chen?"

She spoke softly in a quivering voice. The two boys finally recognized her and asked, "Are you Su Yue?"

Su Yue nodded.

"Okay, we'll look for him."

Shortly after, a towering figure came rushing towards her with hasty footsteps.

Su Yue darted towards him and hugged him tightly. "Jiaojiao!"

She couldn't control her tears any longer.

Jiao Chen was wearing his loungewear. When he heard his classmates say that Su Yue was downstairs and she seemed crying, he immediately ran out.

Su Yue hugged him tightly, and he could feel that her body was frozen. Her hands were icy cold, too.

Jiao Chen's heart was aching and he gently pushed her away. He wiped away her tears and asked, "What happened? Why are you crying?"

"I forgot to bring my card," replied Su Yue as her tears rolled down.

Her tears were like a string of broken pearls.

"There is no need to cry." Jiao Chen didn't ask Su Yue why she went downstairs so late at night. He coaxed her gently. "Don't cry anymore. Call Bai Jing and get her to open the door for you all right?"

## **Chapter 1202: Do You Want to Marry Me? (Part Two)**

The more Jiao Chen coaxed her, the harder she cried. "She is not back yet and I don't know where is she."

"Alright, stop crying. Follow me upstairs first. I'll go get changed." Jiao Chen wiped her tears once more before holding her hand. He then led her into the dormitory.

Jiao Chen's room was on the second floor. The boys' dormitory seemed to be relatively messier than compared to the girls', with a mountain of shoes stacked carelessly outside the door.

When they walked past the rooms, they heard loud snores and people playing games.

They reached his room and Jiao Chen unlocked his room door.

Su Yue was nervous and she whispered, "I'll wait outside. Your roommate might be upset if I go in."

It was past midnight and a girl shouldn't enter the boys' dormitory. Even if she did nothing, it didn't mean that others wouldn't mind.

Jiao Chen lightly replied, "Don't worry. He is already asleep."

"Oh." Su Yue pressed her lips and bent her head.

Jiao Chen watched her and pondered for a moment. "If you really don't want to, then wait for me outside. I'll go get a coat and change my shoes."

Su Yue glanced at the long corridor and changed her mind instantly. If someone came out and saw her, wouldn't it look weirder if she stood outside?

She mumbled, "I think I'll go inside."

Jiao Chen nodded and pushed the door open.

Su Yue followed him closely and entered. She was pleasantly surprised when she got inside.

It was clean and tidy. The rumors of the boys' dormitory smelling like dirty socks were untrue.

The room structure was similar to theirs with the beds facing opposite each other. There were four desks, with two on each side of the room.

Someone was sleeping on the lower bunk of the bed, and the blanket covered him entirely. The other bed had a blanket that looked as though someone had flung it away.

Su Yue guessed that it must be Jiao Chen's bed.

Jiao Chen grabbed his coat before walking to get his shoes.

He glanced at Su Yue and saw her standing stiffly there. He grinned and said, "I'll be ready in a minute."

"Am I dreaming?"

The guy woke up and he sleepily rubbed his eyes. His eyes widened in surprise when he saw Su Yue.

"Wow, the second I opened my eyes, a beauty is standing right in the room."

He sat upright and glanced at Jiao Chen, who was wearing his shoes. He teased him playfully. "Jiao Chen, look at you. Why didn't you inform me you were bringing your wife back? Let me disappear so you guys can stay here."

Jiao Chen glared at him. "Go back to sleep."

"Don't worry about me. I can look for my friend in another room," the boy replied cheerfully as he grabbed a coat from his wardrobe. He then stood up.

Instinctively, Su Yue averted her face to avoid looking at him.

What if he was naked or only wearing his underwear?

Wouldn't it be awkward?

The guy walked up to Su Yue and smiled at her. He threw Jiao Chen a fleeting glance before saying, "Jiao Chen, this room is all yours. I will stand guard outside and make sure no one gets in."

"Scram!" Jiao Chen's face fell. He grabbed his slipper to hurl it at his roommate.

The roommate dodged it agilely before smiling smugly. "I have more in the drawer. But don't use too many."

He grinned wickedly before he hastily fled.

"What was that?"

After Jiao Chen's roommate left, Su Yue began to act more comfortably. She turned around and surveyed his room.

### **Chapter 1203: Do You Want to Marry Me? (Part Three)**

"Huh?" Jiao Chen didn't immediately comprehend Su Yue's question.

"What was the thing he was referring to?" Su Yue blinked as she gazed at Jiao Chen. She then walked over to a desk and picked up a piggy bank in the design of a white car model.

She shook the piggy bank and it seemed filled with coins.

"Nothing." Jiao Chen furiously shook his head. His good-looking face blushed crimson.

He averted his face to avoid meeting Su Yue's eyes.

Su Yue murmured vaguely in response. She merely felt curious as his roommate had an evil smile on his face when he mentioned that.

She was gazing intently at the piggy bank. "This is so cool."

Jiao Chen answered, "A student gave it."

He glanced at her and said, "If you like it, you can have it."

"I like it." Su Yue nodded and continued, "Give it to me then."

Jiao Chen smiled affectionately at Su Yue.

"Jiaojiao, your room is so clean, even cleaner than mine." Su Yue hugged the piggy bank as she sat down on his bed.

She laid down and played with the piggy bank.

Her legs were dangling at the edge of the bed.

She seemed to be in a daze.

Jiao Chen sat at the edge of the bed with his arms folded across his chest. He was staring at Su Yue.

Both of them fell silent.

“Jiaojiao, let’s play a game.” Su Yue abruptly sat upright and she seemed excited.

Jiao Chen frowned. “What game?”

Su Yue grinned as she answered, “Card game. I haven’t played in such a long time.”

Jiao Chen was speechless.

Did she want to gamble?

He smiled and shook his head in amusement. He then raised his eyebrows and asked, “Aren’t you going back to your dormitory?”

“I can’t enter.” Su Yue pouted and collapsed on the bed once more. She placed the piggy bank down and flipped her body over. She gazed at Jiao Chen and said, “I’ll stay here tonight and sleep on your bed.”

She pulled the blanket over and covered herself.

She really acted as if she had no intention of leaving.

Jiao Chen helplessly gazed at her. “Su Yue, if you sleep here tonight, what would people think of you when they see you tomorrow?”

Su Yue peeked her head out of the blanket and threw him another question instead. “Jiaojiao, do you want to marry me?”

She gazed intently into Jiao Chen’s eyes.

She was really serious.

If Jiaojiao proposed to her, she would say yes.

“Su Yue.” Jiao Chen furrowed his eyebrows and watched the girl on his bed. Her question had caused waves to surge in his heart.

When he called Su Yue, his tone carried mixed emotions.

He suppressed his feelings and softly replied, “Sleep.”

He turned around and walked to his desk. He sat down and turned on his laptop.

Without sparing a look at Su Yue.

Su Yue laid down on the bed once more, but she kept turning to steal glances at Jiao Chen. And unconsciously, her eyes seemed to carry a hint of melancholy.

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When Su Yue woke up the next morning, it was already 7 a.m.

Her eyes fluttered open and she blinked her eyes several times when she realized that it was an unfamiliar room. She then recalled that she was in Jiao Chen’s room.

She turned towards the bed opposite of her; Jiao Chen was asleep.

*'Will we fall in love with each other, eventually?'*

She had no reason not to fall in love with Jiao Chen. He was so wonderful and great. She thought... perhaps she needed time.

## **Chapter 1204: That Man Is Me (Part One)**

The boys' dormitory wasn't as busy as the girls' dormitory in the morning. This building was mainly for the older students, so Su Yue managed to leave quietly without being noticed by anyone.

She was still holding the piggy bank Jiao Chen had given her yesterday. It was heavy with coins.

The girls' dormitory was crowded with students in the morning. Su Yue sneaked into the dormitory behind someone before she walked to her room.

"Bai Jing."

Su Yue saw Bai Jing on her bed, looking as though she had just woken up.

She thought she didn't come back to the dormitory yesterday?

Bai Jing rubbed her eyes and frowned at Su Yue. "Where did you go last night?"

She yawned several times before straightening her back.

Su Yue didn't answer her question and asked her instead. "Where did you go last night?"

She strode across the room to her bed and sized her up from head to toe.

Yesterday, she wasn't in the dormitory as her bed was neat and tidy. But judging from the situation now, she must have slept here.

It confused Su Yue.

Bai Jing knew what was on Su Yue's mind. She stretched her hand to rub her temples. "Yesterday, I didn't feel too well. So I went to the infirmary to get medicine."

"I feel dizzy." Su Yue pressed her hand against her forehead.

Bai Jing looked at her, with a puzzled look. "What's wrong?"

"I thought you went home yesterday." Su Yue frowned and then pouted. "I went downstairs without my card last night. So I went to Jiaojiao's dormitory instead."

She should have called Bai Jing yesterday.

Her mind was befuddled... all because of that kiss.

Su Yue unconsciously stretched her hand to touch her lips gently. Flashbacks of how Ming Ansheng had embraced and kissed her so domineeringly popped in her mind.

She was lost in her thoughts.

Bai Jing shot her a suspicious look when she heard Su Yue say that she went to Jiao Chen's dormitory. "You slept over at his dormitory?"

She looked doubtful.

"Yup." Su Yue quipped, "I had no place to go, so I went there."

She smiled and flaunted the piggy bank. "Bai Jing, is this cool?"

"You were with Jiao Chen the whole night?" Bai Jing pressed on as she narrowed her eyes.

Su Yue nodded and repeated. "Yes. Why?"

"Nothing... nothing much." Bai Jing smiled and shook her head. She glanced at Su Yue as though she had something to ask her. After a while, she asked, "Then you... and Jiao Chen..."

No matter how naïve or innocent Su Yue might be, she could guess what Bai Jing was trying to say.

She smiled and said, "Don't let your imagination run wild. I just slept in his bed. Nothing happened between us."

She immediately realized a pressing issue.

Yesterday, she was alone with Jiao Chen in his dormitory—a couple all alone and they did nothing.

Jiao Chen didn't even kiss her.

Was it... normal?

"What are you thinking about? Don't you have lessons this morning? Have you eaten?"

Bai Jing gazed at her and interrupted Su Yue's thoughts.

Su Yue shook her head. "No."

She grabbed Bai Jing's hand and asked, "Let's go eat together, all right?"

She went out to get medicine yesterday. Did it mean she was ready to face the reality?

And to retaliate against those rumors.

## **Chapter 1205: That Man Is Me (Part Two)**

Bai Jing nodded and agreed. There was a small smile on her face.

It delighted Su Yue. "Get up quickly. I'll take a shower first."

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"Bai Jing, go and shower quickly," Su Yue said after she stepped out of the toilet.

Bai Jing had already changed. She was staring intently at her phone.

When she saw that Su Yue was done, she looked up and said, "Su Yue, you're in the headlines again."

"Ah?!" Su Yue exclaimed in shock and confusion.

What was it this time?

She walked over in confusion.

Bai Jing pointed at her phone screen and said, "Because you went to Jiao Chen's dormitory last night."

After which, she showed her the post.

"Oh..." Su Yue hesitated after she saw it. *'Seriously... Again?'*

Indeed... All walls have ears.

The male dormitory was dead quiet when she left in the morning. She thought she would've gone unnoticed.

She pouted. "Hmm... So be it then."

She had on a face of nonchalance.

Bai Jing frowned. "Someone leaked that you spent the night in the male dormitory. Aren't you going to react to it?"

Su Yue frowned as well. "What's done is done. What reaction should I have?"

Actually, it didn't really matter to her. She merely spent a night in Jiao Chen's dormitory.

Wasn't it the truth?

"I'll go shower." Bai Jing said nothing and turned off her phone. She then headed towards the bathroom.

...

Bai Jing's scandal was the hottest topic for the past few days, and Su Yue topped the headlines once again.

Both of them were the topic of discussion in A University. They received odd looks from everyone.

Everyone pointed their fingers at them and they made crude remarks about them.

"I heard that she was the one who went to find Jiao Chen in his dormitory."

"I heard it, too. She's too shameless."

"They're dating so there's nothing wrong with it. What's there to be shameless about?"

"Can't I just be jealous? Jiao Chen... He's so handsome, he must have a great body."



“His basketball skills are so good, his stamina must be superb.”

There was a long pause...

Su Yue and Bai Jing could hear the gossip the moment they entered from the back door of the canteen.

She remained cool, her lips curling in a cynical smile. “These people are so shameless. They’re pining over someone else’s boyfriend.”

She then walked straight towards an empty seat.

With her head high and chest out, she walked past a few girls who were gossiping about her.

She seemed to say: *‘Yes, I slept with the handsome Jiao Chen, who has a great figure. Be jealous.’*

When Bai Jing heard her say that *‘they’re pining over someone else’s boyfriend’*, her expression changed. She watched her leave, a hidden bitterness in her eyes.

She felt like Su Yue was a male protagonist in a swordsmen film. One who would find a treasure or secret weapon wherever he went.

They pampered her at home and she was envied in school.

She had given up on Ming Ansheng because she knew that their gap was too wide, yet the next moment she found an outstanding Jiao Chen.

But what about her?

If Su Yue lost all of her backers, what would they have left to envy?

So the reason for her pride, the reason she was so innocent and pure, was because the people around her loved and pampered her.

## **Chapter 1206: That Man Is Me (Part Three)**

That was why she could say such prideful words... *‘they’re pining over someone else’s boyfriend’*.

“Bai Jing, why are you still standing there?” Su Yue asked. She was already sitting down at her seat. She frowned in confusion when she saw Bai Jing still standing there.

Bai Jing cleared her thoughts and shook her head. “Nothing.”

She walked over and sat down.

The entire canteen was focused on both of them.

Su Yue put down the books in her hand and said, “What do you want to eat? I’ll go get it.”

Bai Jing plainly replied, “I’ll have whatever you’re getting.”

“Okay.” Su Yue smiled and nodded before walking over to the economical rice stall.

She ignored all the gazes upon her and ordered the food before returning to her seat, still composed.

Su Yue had always been like this. She didn't bother about the things she didn't care about. She acted as if nothing affected her.

But Bai Jing was different. She glanced around as she ate.

She felt like everyone was giving her contemptuous and mocking gazes.

After lunch, Su Yue went for lessons while Bai Jing returned to the dormitory.

Su Yue fell asleep during lessons because of her lack of sleep the night before.

"Su Yue!"

"Su Yue!"

In the midst of her dream, she heard someone calling her name a few times. She suddenly opened her eyes.

All eyes were on her, and she looked at the rostrum.

The teacher was looking at her, too.

Su Yue was instantly rejuvenated. "Teacher, did you call me?"

"Yes." The teacher nodded before adjusting his spectacles. With his other hand, he pointed at Su Yue, gritting his teeth. "Su Yue, I've been putting up with you for very long."

She slept in every lesson. *Incorrigible*.

Su Yue knew what he was referring to. Without batting an eyelid, she replied, "Teacher, actually you don't have to. You can always chase me out of the classroom."

Because she couldn't understand a single thing he said no matter how hard she tried.

The teacher almost spat blood.

"I'm going straight to Jiao Chen," he huffed, helpless.

It confused Su Yue. "Why are you going to him?"

He angrily replied, "You didn't have a good night's sleep and dozed off in my class. Isn't it his fault?"

"Pfft!"

The majority of the class laughed at his comment. Only Su Yue blinked, not understanding his words.

Su Yue was always alone if she wasn't together with Bai Jing. She was alone before and after lessons. She hugged her textbooks and left together with a bunch of students.

When she walked down the stairs, a handsome boy was standing under a tree at the end of the walkway. He was in a pale-colored casual wear, and he had tucked his hands into his pockets. His lips curled into a smile when he saw Su Yue.

“Jiaojiao,” Su Yue greeted, speeding up her pace. “Were you waiting for me?”

What else? Standing there for fun?

Jiao Chen pressed his lips together in response. He then asked, “Have you eaten breakfast?”

Su Yue nodded. “Yes.”

Both of them chatted as they walked.

“Oh yes, Teacher Zheng said he wants to look for you,” Su Yue said, suddenly recalling the classroom incident.

Jiao Chen frowned in confusion. “What for?”

Su Yue pursed her lips. “I dozed off in his class so he said that he was going to look for you because it was your fault. I don’t know what logic that is.”

#### **Chapter 1207: That Man Is Me (Part Four)**

Jiao Chen smiled when he heard it. He then looked at her seriously.

“Su Yue.”

Su Yue nodded. “Mm.”

Jiao Chen said, “You should explain that nothing happened between us.”

“What you mean is...” Something flashed across her mind and her eyes widened. “You... You mean that Teacher Zheng thinks we had sex, and because of that I didn’t sleep well? Was that why he blamed you?”

F\*ck. Such wretched and profound logic—how would she have known?

Jiao Chen pressed his lips together. Silence meant consent.

Su Yue lowered her head and pursed her lips. She frowned and kept silent.

They walked side to side. Jiao Chen turned to look at her. She seemed troubled. He asked in confusion, “Su Yue, what’s wrong?”

“Jiaojiao, do you like me?” Su Yue asked, peering up at him.

Jiao Chen meditated in silence before answering plainly. “I’ll like you when you like me.”

Su Yue lowered her head again. She softly muttered, “So you still don’t like me. No wonder you didn’t even kiss me.”

She was just mumbling. She didn’t mean it as a complaint.

But she wasn't expecting him to kiss her or do anything else. She just thought a relationship like theirs was unusual.

He heard her mumbling and calmly said, "Next time. Maybe I'll do something to you next time."

He intentionally teased her.

Su Yue blushed. "I... I'm not wanting you to do anything. Don't get me wrong."

She really wanted nothing from him. She just wanted their relationship to grow deeper, so she could fall for him quickly.

Jiao Chen smiled and stopped teasing her because she was blushing crimson. "Shall we have dinner together tonight?"

"Sure." Su Yue nodded.

Jiao Chen stopped in his steps and recalled something. He explained, "I'm going out later in the afternoon. I'll be back around seven. You can go and eat some food first if you get hungry. I'll bring you some delicious orange juice when I get back."

Su Yue nodded.

She then suddenly hugged Jiao Chen and pressed her face against his chest. "Jiaojiao, you're so good to me."

She was starting to feel bad about it.

She had to fall for Jiaojiao quickly, then be with him forever.

Behind a phoenix tree not far off, someone stared at the hugging couple, anger written all over their face.

...

During their break in the afternoon, Su Yue and Bai Jing lay on their individual beds, staring at their phones.

Su Yue was playing a game when Bai Jing called out to her, "Su Yue, is this you?"

She showed her the screen.

Su Yue looked over. "What?"

They were too far apart. She frowned and could only see a really dark photo, but she couldn't make out the details.

Bai Jing got off her bed and walked over. She sat down on Su Yue's bed and showed her the phone.

"This..." Su Yue was startled when she saw it. Her face paled.

It was a photo of Ming Ansheng kissing her yesterday.

*'Who took this?'*

It flustered Su Yue. She snatched the phone from her. "Where did you find this?"

She pressed the back button and saw that it was on the A University website.

*'The school belle deeply kisses an outsider male before spending the night in her boyfriend's dormitory. She's a two-timer.'*

It was posted a few minutes ago, but already over 100 comments were posted.

## **Chapter 1208: That Man Is Me (Part Five)**

There was only one photo. From the man's back-view, he was wearing a white shirt and he looked tall.

The 'photographer' must've been afraid of being spotted, so he didn't use the flash. Hence, the photo was very dark.

But the champagne red pants she was wearing yesterday was highly recognizable. Ming Ansheng was back-facing the camera, while she was front-facing it, revealing half of her face.

The description below revealed how these clothes matched those that she was wearing yesterday evening.

So those who knew her could recognize her immediately.

The car was photographed as well, but they cropped the front number plate out. The car door was open, so it was obvious that the car belonged to that man.

Jiao Chen didn't drive, so everyone knew that it wasn't him.

All the comments were against her. They used all forms of derogatory remarks.

Su Yue didn't care about how everyone was scolding her. She was most afraid of Ming Ansheng being recognized.

These strangers who didn't know him well weren't able to recognize him, but what about her third brother and third sister-in-law? They have known him for a long time. An outsider kissed her by the school entrance in the middle of the night, and it wasn't Jiao Chen. Of course, they would suspect Ming Ansheng.

She put down the phone and flipped herself over, back-facing Bai Jing.

She didn't know what to do.

What if third sister-in-law recognized Ming Ansheng?

How would she explain?

"Su Yue."

Bai Jing called her.

Su Yue let out a muffled reply.

Bai Jing asked, "Is that man... your Uncle Ming?"

"No," Su Yue denied immediately. She turned around and looked at Bai Jing, repeating adamantly, "It's not him."

She then turned over and hid in her blankets.

She couldn't admit it. She couldn't let anyone know that that person was her Uncle Ming, including her third brother and third sister-in-law.

She believed that he was drunk and mistook her for someone else, but others might not believe it. In the dead of night, if she wasn't the person in question, and if Uncle Ming hadn't admitted it himself, she wouldn't believe him either.

She didn't want to become a mistress. She didn't want others to think Uncle Ming changed sides that quickly.

Bai Jing smiled coldly at her. This was the so-called '*trust*' between them. So-called '*bosom friends*' who could talk about anything.

"I'll give the principal a call," Su Yue suddenly sat up, saying. "I'll ask him to remove the post."

The earlier she deleted it, the fewer people would see it.

She found the principal's number and called him. He answered.

On Yan Rusheng's behalf, they immediately accepted her request.

They deleted the post within 20 minutes after it was posted.

However, this incident still affected Su Yue significantly.

Jiao Chen was the dream guy of many girls in A University. Now that they made him a cuckold, of course they wouldn't take it lying down.

They stood outside her room door, scolding her the entire afternoon.

Others continued creating posts and scolding her online. Bai Jing's scandal was still the hot topic in the afternoon, but now it was left in the dust, completely taken over by Su Yue's midnight tryst.

But any post with Su Yue's name in it was deleted immediately. At the end of the day, Su Yue's name had become a banned phrase.

## **Chapter 1209: That Man Is Me (Part Six)**

"Su Yue, don't fret anymore. Haven't they taken the post down?"

Bai Jing walked over to her and patted her blanket gently. She comforted, "The principal probably made all the web technicians sit before their computers, right at your service."

Su Yue was too troubled to discern the bitterness in Bai Jing's voice.

When Bai Jing's scandal started spreading, Yan Rusheng called the principal and it was removed immediately. But the rude comments that followed after remained.

Only when Su Yue topped the headlines twice that day did those nasty comments about her die down.

Su Yue shook her head. "I don't want to eat."

"Stop being so shameless and hogging our Prince Charming Jiao."

"Exactly. Just because your family is filthy rich, does it mean that your personal life should be equally filthy?"

"So what if she's filthy rich? She's still an illegitimate daughter after all."

The scoldings outside their door began again.

"These people are too much." Bai Jing got up angrily and opened their door.

There were seven or eight aggressive-looking girls there, hands on their hips.

"Aren't you even more shameless? Jiao Chen didn't even say a thing, why are you making a fuss?" She roared angrily. "You mean that you're not shameless for pining over someone else's boyfriend?"

"You're a mistress of an old fogey, yet you have the guts to stand here?"

Bai Jing took the brunt of their criticism.

It enraged Bai Jing. She grabbed the broom by the door and frantically swatted it at those girls.

"Picking a fight?"

They rushed towards her and pinned her down.

Su Yue, who was hiding under the covers, heard the commotion outside. She climbed out and saw Bai Jing pinned down on the floor.

She grabbed the porcelain cup from the table and rushed to the door, giving off a murderous aura.

She walked over and smashed the cup on the head of the girl who was sitting on Bai Jing.

The cup shattered to pieces.

"Ahhh..."

She let out a piercing scream; her head instantly started bleeding.

The rest of the girls swarmed towards her. Su Yue turned into a raging beast. She picked up the porcelain pieces and used it to scratch a few of their faces.

They ignored the pain. Two girls grabbed her clothes and tore at them.

They ripped her clothes to shreds.

It exposed the entire upper half of her body.

Su Yue covered her chest instinctively.

Her eyes widened, looking around the area with a murderous gaze.

“Take a picture quickly.” Someone snapped a photo of her. “She has a tattoo, too. Isn’t she pure? Let’s show everyone how pure she really is.”

Bai Jing stood up hurriedly and stood in front of Su Yue. She frantically shouted, “Stop taking photos. This is illegal!”

The crowd became larger, and only a few people held themselves back from sending snippets of this scene to all of their friends.

...

Su Yue’s photos circulated the entire web, not just the school website. They labeled her ‘*Flourish & Prosper’s Little Precious*’, and she became the trending search on Weibo.

The photo of Ming Ansheng kissing her circulated as well.

The descriptions were not fit to be seen.

The number of reposts exceeded 10,000 within half an hour.

“These hooligans!” Xuxu was at home when she went onto Weibo. She almost smashed her phone in anger. She gripped it tightly and there was a cold gleam in her eye.

“I won’t let a single one of them off.”

## **Chapter 1210: That Man Is Me (Part Seven)**

The principal had identified and caught those who had created trouble for Su Yue, and all of them were brought to the office.

The principal’s office door was ajar and when Xuxu set foot inside, she saw several girls standing in a row.

She stormed inside and bellowed at them. “All of you are girls! How can you do such a thing to another girl?!”

Her roars rattled the entire office and seemingly the entire building.

Wen Xuxu had never flown into such a terrible rage before. Even if she had an argument with Yan Rusheng, she had never lost her temper in such a vile way before.



She doted on Su Yue dearly for this past year and she couldn't even bear to reprimand her. How could these girls have the audacity to treat her in that way! They had clearly crossed the line.

Wen Xuxu was in a rage and anger was bubbling in the pit of her stomach.

"Madam Yan, please calm down."

The principal was afraid that Wen Xuxu might hit the girls. So he hurriedly pulled her hand and said, "Our school will definitely give you and Third Master a proper explanation and apology."

Xuxu ignored the principal and continued to survey the culprits with a cold gleam in her eyes. "All of you are adults. Everyone here will be punished for whatever they have done today."

Her vows left everyone dumbfounded, including the principal.

Xuxu turned around without another glance.

"Madam Yan..." The principal shouted before turning to the girls. He frowned and chided loudly. "All of you are in deep trouble."

He hurried after Xuxu.

"Madam Yan! Our school is at fault for allowing this incident to happen. We are terribly sorry."

Xuxu didn't respond to the principal's words and she stormed her way to the girls' dormitory.

"Yueyue!"

Xuxu swung the door open and caught a glimpse of Su Yue who stood at the balcony. The windows were open and she was in her pajamas.

Xuxu's heart ached when she saw her. She hastened her footsteps.

When she reached Su Yue, she hugged her tightly. She was tearing as she patted her gently on her back. She said, "Don't be sad. I will definitely make them pay for what they did to you."

"Third sister-in-law, I'm all right." Su Yue shook her head gently before pushing Xuxu away.

There weren't any tears on her face and her eyes weren't even red. She merely looked somber and forlorn.

Xuxu knew that she wasn't being her usual self.

From her understanding of Su Yue, she would either ignore or find an extreme method to exterminate a person.

She wouldn't be wallowing in sorrow all by herself.

Su Yue appeared bogged down by worries.

Something struck Xuxu and her eyes glinted. She looked at Su Yue and gingerly asked, "Yueyue, tell me. Who is that man?"

Su Yue was at a loss for words after she comprehended Xuxu's question. She averted her gaze guiltily and spluttered. "Wh-at?"

Her reaction reaffirmed Xuxu's suspicions. "The man in the photo is Jiao Chen?"

Su Yue hung her head to avoid Xuxu's eyes. She didn't even dare to make a sound. Xuxu was the person she trusted the most. However, right now, she had no courage to face her.

At the airport.

A man sat in the business class cabin with his phone in his hand. His sparkling eyes were fixed intently on the screen. It revealed the conflict going on within him.

The cigarette in his other hand was burning until the tip. He didn't even realize it until it almost burned his finger.