

Elite Doting 1211

Chapter 1211: That Man Is Me (Part Eight)

'The school belle of A University, Flourish & Prosper's youngest daughter Su Yue, was reported to be engaged in a passionate kiss with an unknown guy under a tree. She was then caught sneaking off to her boyfriend's dormitory in the middle of the night. Her personal and love life is complicated. This afternoon, she had a brawl with the girls at her dormitory and her shirt was ripped apart. Hence her naked photos have circulated...'

The man reading this news article was shaking badly.

"President..."

His secretary called him several times to get his attention but to no avail. Hence, she had to increase her volume.

The man finally responded and raised his head. The cigarette had burned his fingers, and he casually flicked it away. Without a word, he rose.

His abrupt actions caught his secretary off guard and it shocked her.

"Postpone all my schedules."

After the secretary snapped out of her shock, the towering figure had already reached the exit.

"President, the flight is about to take off..."

His secretary rushed after him. The man had exited the departure lounge and marched towards the elevator.

The black Mercedes sped off at lightning speed, and the man behind the wheel was looking solemn. He had a frown on his face.

'Yueyue, even if you don't care or cherish my love, I will not let you suffer in silence. I need to announce to everyone that I'm that man,' Ming Ansheng thought to himself.

He had to assume this responsibility.

...

No matter how Xuxu badgered Su Yue, she remained mum.

Xuxu continued to look at Su Yue. "Yueyue, you know that I never force you to do the things you dislike."

Su Yue remained quiet and Xuxu paused. Her head was bowed while Su Yue peered at the ground.

Xuxu knew how stubborn she could be and concluded that she wouldn't be able to get an answer from her today. So, she sighed and gave up.

She said, "Didn't you say that Jiao Chen was such a good guy? I've observed him. He is indeed good."

Su Yue raised her head and widened her eyes. Fear, guilt, and doubt flickered in her eyes.

Her hands, which hung by her sides, clenched into fists. And her palms were wet with sweat.

Did Third sister-in-law... recognize the guy in the photo?

Su Yue couldn't muster her courage to ask her.

She was so afraid that Xuxu would utter the name Ming Ansheng.

Silence fell upon them when Su Yue's phone interrupted the silence.

Her phone was on her bed, and Su Yue turned her head to glance at it. She stood up slowly and walked over.

Jiaojiao was calling and she picked up the call.

She answered and said hello.

"Come down."

Jiao Chen's voice was still so soft and gentle.

His composure shocked Su Yue. She frowned. She stammered, "Jiaojiao... you..."

She wanted to ask if he saw the news about her. Before she could phrase her question, Jiao Chen interjected, "Come down now. I'll wait for you at the entrance of your dormitory."

He hung up before Su Yue could utter a word.

Su Yue ended the call and stared at the screen, unable to believe her ears.

"What's wrong?" Xuxu strode over and glanced at the screen and caught a glimpse of Jiao Chen's name before the call ended. The corners of her mouth curled and she said, "So it's Jiao Chen."

"Mmm." Su Yue nodded and placed the phone back on the bed. She turned around and said, "He asked me to go down. He is waiting downstairs for me."

Xuxu smiled. "Hurry along then."

"But I don't feel like it." Su Yue bowed her head, looking dejected.

Chapter 1212: That Man Is Me (Part Nine)

Su Yue had a shrewd hunch that Xuxu already knew that the man was Ming Ansheng.

If Third sister-in-law could recognize him, others would be able to too. She was feeling so frustrated and anxious that she couldn't bother dwelling with other things.

Xuxu frowned and pressed on, "But Jiao Chen is downstairs. Even if you don't want to meet him, you still have to tell him."

“Okay.” Su Yue agreed and said, “I’ll call him.”

She bent to take her phone.

Xuxu suddenly stretched her hand to grab her arm. “Why are you calling him? He is already downstairs. Can’t you just tell him in person?”

Su Yue murmured and agreed with little thought. She then left the room in her pajamas.

Xuxu watched her leave with a worried look.

...

“I heard that Jiao Chen is planning to propose to Su Yue.”

“Propose? Don’t be ridiculous!”

“It’s true! Jiao Chen brought a whole truck of roses here.”

“Really?”

Su Yue reached the second level and overheard some girls gossiping.

Jiao Chen came here to propose to her? With a truck of roses? Su Yue momentarily froze before rushing down.

When she stepped on the last step, she glanced straight ahead and she froze in shock.

The gorgeous guy was standing there, wearing a suit, with a bright smile on his face. He had a hand stuffed in his pocket while the other was holding a huge bouquet of red roses.

She had no idea how long he had been standing there, surrounded by curious onlookers. He appeared calm and unruffled, looking like a noble and gorgeous prince who had just come out from a fairytale.

Su Yue was stunned.

Someone nudged her gently and said, “Su Yue, Jiao Chen is waiting.”

It was someone she didn’t know.

Su Yue snapped out of her daze and nodded, looking overwhelmed. She took big strides towards the door.

She opened the door and a gust of cold wind blew at her. It made her cheeks rosy.

Strands of hair stuck to her cheek, but she didn’t bother with it. Her fingers nervously clenched her clothes.

She walked towards the boy who had a warm and tender smile on his face.

The crowd grew in size but no one was dumb enough to block Su Yue’s path. Su Yue walked to Jiao Chen and raised her head, peering at him.

“Jiaojiao?” She was so confused.

She knew that Jiao Chen wasn't the type of guy who would do romantic gestures for a girl. They had known each other for quite some time before they went on their first date yesterday.

Furthermore, he had only given her snacks as gifts.

Today, he appeared so suddenly with a bouquet of roses. And he even wore a suit. She was completely at sea.

Her scandal had spread like wildfire. Didn't he read it? Wasn't he mad that another guy had kissed her?

Her third brother would flare up if that annoying Professor Zhao so much as sneak a peek at her third sister-in-law.

"I forgot to get this yesterday."

Jiao Chen presented the bouquet to Su Yue without any mushy words. There wasn't any touching profession of love—it was merely an honest confession...

He forgot to get it yesterday.

'Should guys buy flowers on a first date?' Su Yue repeatedly blinked her eyes, unable to comprehend this at all.

She stretched her hands to receive the roses.

She was about to bow her head when Jiao Chen's voice interrupted her action. "Sorry, from today onwards, I will never kiss you secretly in such dim places again."

Jiao Chen had said something bewildering to Su Yue. The next moment, he wound his hand around Su Yue's waist, while the other held the back of her head. His soft lips came crushing on hers.

Chapter 1213: Silly Girl, You Are The One I Like (Part One)

Su Yue widened her eyes in shock after she comprehended what Jiao Chen meant... *'I will never kiss you secretly in such dim places again...'*

Her eyes instantly welled up with tears.

Her tears were crystal clear, and she slowly closed her eyes. Her tears rolled down.

She stretched her hands to embrace Jiao Chen. She pressed her cold palms against his broad back.

The atmosphere fell silent for a few seconds before someone in the crowd began to whistle and clap.

The sounds of chatter stirred up the atmosphere.

"That's what I mean! Who can be better than Jiao Chen? Handsome and intelligent!"

"And someone saw him driving a Mercedes to school."

"I didn't know that Senior Jiao Chen was so low-profile."

“So the guy from last night was Senior Jiao Chen.”

“Awww... it’s so romantic.”

Usually, people would jump to conclusions with no evidence. People who loved to gossip didn’t think of the consequences of their malice.

They changed their opinions easily and blindly.

Su Yue heard what they said and her tears rolled down again.

Yes indeed, Jiaojiao was too good.

...

There would be something that you will fail to get, no matter how hard you try.

Especially love—which needed to happen at the right time, with the right person, and at the right place. To meet someone, amidst the millions of people in a city who needed you just like how you needed the person, was like searching for a needle in a haystack.

Ming Ansheng watched the couple kissing among the crowd, and they were so youthful and vibrant. Evidently, they were from two different worlds.

He retracted his footsteps.

His black eyes seemed empty.

Xuxu stood at the balcony of Su Yue’s dormitory and watched the man from afar. She sighed deeply and helplessly.

She had overlooked that budding love indeed.

“Third sister-in-law.”

Xuxu was still lost in her own thoughts when Bai Jing’s voice interrupted her.

She retracted her gaze and turned around. “Bai Jing.”

Bai Jing was holding a white plastic bag as she smiled at Xuxu. “I bought food for Su Yue and I saw them downstairs. I didn’t want to interrupt, so I came up first.”

Grateful, Xuxu said, “Thank you so much for taking care of Yueyue. It has been hard on you.”

It was hard for Su Yue to make friends, and it wasn’t easy to meet a true friend like Bai Jing.

They always looked out for each other and would stand up for each other too.

It reminded Xuxu of something, and she anxiously surveyed Bai Jing. “Did you sustain any injuries during the fight?”

“Oh no, your face is hurt!” She saw Bai Jing’s right cheek and there was a long scratch across her cheek.

She stretched her hand to gently stroke it.

Bai Jing winced a little, probably because of pain. But she still smiled. "It's all right. It's just a minor scratch."

Xuxu gazed at the scratch with a worried look. She said, "Your wound is quite deep. You should apply some medicine, if not it might leave a scar."

"Okay." Bai Jing nodded.

She placed the bag on the table and politely said, "Third sister-in-law, please take a seat. I'll go do the laundry now."

Xuxu smiled and nodded. "Don't mind me."

Bai Jing brought the dirty clothes into the bathroom and started washing.

Xuxu stood there for a while. When Su Yue didn't return, she strode over to her bed and sat down. She then picked up Su Yue's phone.

Chapter 1214: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Two)

Xuxu strode to the bathroom and said, "Bai Jing, I'm leaving."

"Okay," Bai Jing answered.

Her voice sounded gentle and soft.

She left the room and shut the door after her. She then strode towards the stairs.

Bai Jing heard the door closing, and she slowly stopped washing the clothes.

The water kept flowing from the tap, but she didn't seem to realize it.

In her mind, the scene of Jiao Chen kissing Su Yue replayed repeatedly. And of how the crowd's opinions of Su Yue.

Su Yue had changed how people saw her so effortlessly.

Yet, rumors of her being a mistress kept by an old man seemed to have become the truth to everyone.

Very few people knew about her being drugged. It couldn't be Lei Yong since he still needed her.

And it couldn't be the repulsive President Chen.

And of course, the man... and Wen Xuxu wouldn't reveal it to anyone.

Other than them, Su Yue knew that even if she had unintentionally blurted it out, it was still her fault.

She was always so naïve, pure, and innocent in the eyes of everyone. Even if she made a mistake, there will always be someone to rectify the mistake on her behalf.

No matter how much trouble she met, she always seemed to escape unscathed.

How can their fates be so vastly different?

Bai Jing became more resentful and indignant the more she mulled over it. She gazed at her own reflection and recalled the hardship and humiliation she had suffered at the Lei family. She had lost her pride and dignity.

Still, she would never choose to seek help from him. She didn't want him to pity her or to render help.

She wanted to depend on herself to get through everything. She wanted to become someone better. At least the disparity in status between them wouldn't be so huge.

If only he didn't help her before, perhaps he would care to notice her presence a little more.

So even if people misunderstood her and everyone looked down on her, she still needed to make her way to the top. She wanted to create a wonderful future for herself.

...

Ming Ansheng entered and removed his shoes.

He wore his socks into the house and impatiently tugged at his tie.

"Second Young Master."

The servants greeted him politely, but he ignored everyone as though he was lost in thoughts.

He strode towards the staircase.

When he reached the study, he pushed the door open.

A pair of furious-looking eyes were staring at him and he received a shock. He then arranged his face into a somber expression before shutting the door behind him.

Ming Zhongsheng was standing in the middle of the study as he glared at Ming Ansheng. He sharply questioned him. "Is that you?"

"Grandfather, what are you referring to?" Ming Ansheng casually glanced at him.

He already had an inkling with what he was talking about. But he pretended not to know.

Ming Zhongsheng sneered coldly. "Don't put on a pretense. Others might not be able to recognize you, but you're my grandson. I can recognize you in a heartbeat."

Ming Ansheng stopped beside Ming Zhongsheng.

After he halted his footsteps, he glanced at him. "Yes. So what if it's me?"

There wasn't a trace of fear in his tone.

"You..." Ming Zhongsheng couldn't catch his breath as he pointed threateningly at Ming Ansheng. "I'm warning you, bury your feelings for her. Even if she is Yan Rusheng's sister, with her status as an illegitimate daughter, there is no way I would accept her."

Chapter 1215: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Three)

Ming Ansheng laughed bitterly as he answered, "I've already agreed to the arranged marriage. Grandfather, why are you still so worried?"

Ming Zhongsheng turned green. "You need to settle the wedding as soon as possible."

"Grandfather, you decide," Ming Ansheng answered briefly and strode over to his desk. He pulled the chair and collapsed on it.

He turned on his laptop without another look at Ming Zhongsheng.

"Don't you dare be too close to any of the Yan family members."

Ming Zhongsheng threw him a stern and cold warning. He paused and hissed, "I'm already almost on my deathbed, it's only a matter of time. I'm doing everything for you."

Ming Ansheng was already immune to these and he barked, "If there is nothing else, please leave. I'm busy."

He didn't even raise his head.

Ming Zhongsheng gazed at Ming Ansheng with his murky-looking eyes. He spoke lightly. "The wedding will be held during the first week of next month."

"It's fine with me," Ming Ansheng spoke coldly, without sparing him a glance.

He was way too cold and distant.

Even to his own grandfather.

Ming Zhongsheng spoke rather helplessly, "Bright Vision and the Tang family will be in this together from now on. Be mindful of your attitude."

Ming Ansheng finally raised his head and sneered, "Grandfather, that's the reason you can never surpass Grandmother Wang in this lifetime."

"You!" Ming Zhongsheng was livid and he wanted to lash out at him. But something held him back, so he swallowed his anger. "Invite your friends to the wedding. I will settle the business clients and acquaintances."

With that, the old man strode out and walked to the door.

He knew that this wouldn't end up well if they carried on. It was a crucial timing, and he still needed to make sure everything went smoothly before the wedding.

Something struck him and so he turned around. "Feiling is here. She wanted to discuss with you regarding the wedding photoshoot and the gown. You better settle it with her soon."

"It's nearly the end of the year. Grandfather, you should know how busy I am," Ming Ansheng replied coldly. "I'm going to Country M tomorrow and I will be busy this period."

He bent his head and continued typing away.

Ming Zhongsheng was unhappy with his answer. And with a deep voice, he spoke, "You were supposed to go to Country M today. Because of that lass, you postponed the trip. But you couldn't even make time for your lifelong happiness?"

Ming Ansheng coldly snorted and sarcastically replied, "Grandfather, you do know my schedule at the back of your hand."

"Don't change the topic." Ming Zhongsheng commanded him, "No matter what, tomorrow you have to spend half a day with Feiling to try on the gown. And you need to take wedding photos tomorrow as well."

His tone was unyielding.

"I'm not free," said Ming Ansheng.

"Ming Ansheng, do you think I'm the only one who can recognize that illegitimate daughter?"

Ming Zhongsheng obviously had a hidden message.

His eyes gleamed slyly and it made Ming Ansheng's heart seem pricked by his eyes.

Ming Ansheng raised his eyebrows. "Are you threatening me?"

This wasn't the first time he had threatened him. He was already immune to his threats, but it concerned Su Yue this time.

He clenched his fists unconsciously that his fingernails dug into his flesh.

Chapter 1216: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Four)

He had no idea that he had brought such disastrous harm on Su Yue just because of his recklessness. And now, his grandfather had used *her* to keep him in check.

Ming Zhongsheng didn't answer him directly. "She is only 18 years old."

He spun around after that and was about to walk away.

There was a loud sound of something hitting the floor, and it appeared something was dropped.

"Who is that?" Ming Zhongsheng warily asked as he strode quickly across the room to open the door.

"Grandfather, it's me." Tang Feiling was squatting on the floor as she picked up a fallen bowl.

She raised her head and smiled at Ming Zhongsheng. "Ansheng's mother said that Ansheng is back, and she was afraid that he might be hungry. So, she cooked noodles for him and asked me to bring it up. But I was too clumsy and I accidentally dropped the bowl."

Ming Zhongsheng rearranged his expression instantly. "It's all right."

He peered at the mess on the ground. There were noodles and soup all over the floor. "Get the servant to clean up."

"It's okay. I can do it." Tang Feiling picked up the noodles with her fingers and swiftly placed them back into the bowl.

Her nimble actions made her seem like a capable person in Ming Zhongsheng's eyes.

"You will become part of our family soon. You should call her mother."

"Huh?" Tang Feiling gazed apprehensively at Ming Zhongsheng.

But the excitement in her eyes betrayed her.

Ming Zhongsheng chuckled. "Still trying to pretend? You must be overjoyed, right?"

"Grandfather, stop teasing me." Tang Feiling blushed and bent her head. She stood up and shyly said, "Ansheng will be mad at me."

She sneaked a furtive glance towards the study.

Ming Ansheng sat at the desk and he seemed busy. Her love for him couldn't be contained.

But suddenly, she was reminded of something and her expression turned cold and bitter.

Ming Zhongsheng suddenly stretched his hand to close the door.

It startled Tang Feiling. She then peered at Ming Zhongsheng.

Ming Zhongsheng warmly smiled at her and said, "Ansheng is working. Don't disturb him right now. I've already arranged for both of you to choose your wedding outfits tomorrow afternoon."

Ming Zhongsheng had just used the little lass to threaten him, and he must be fuming at that moment. If Tang Feiling were to enter the room, without a doubt, she would suffer his wrath.

Nothing should go wrong before the wedding.

"Really?"

Tang Feiling was so happy that she felt like fainting the moment she heard that Ming Ansheng had agreed to go with her for the gown fitting.

She gazed at Ming Zhongsheng, feeling excited and thrilled.

Ming Zhongsheng smiled. "Look at how happy you are. But he is busy and he doesn't have much time. So just take a few photos tomorrow to display at the wedding. You can always take more when he is less busy in the future."

"Okay!" Tang Feiling nodded vigorously. "I got it."

Ming Zhongsheng smiled in response.

...

"Father, why are you still awake?"

Ming Ansheng's mother came out of the kitchen and saw Ming Zhongsheng and Tang Feiling sitting on the sofa. Both of them were watching a TV program.

Ming Zhongsheng quipped, "I was chatting with Feiling."

He glanced at the bowl in her hands and asked, "Is that for Ansheng?"

Ming Ansheng's mother nodded. "He might be hungry so I cooked porridge for him. I'll bring it up for him now."

Tang Feiling immediately leaped to her feet. "Aunt, let me do it."

She strode towards Ming Ansheng's mother.

Chapter 1217: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Five)

Ming Ansheng's mother appeared a little apprehensive and Ming Zhongsheng understood her concerns. He said, "Let Feiling bring it upstairs."

"Okay," Ming Ansheng's mother answered softly and passed the bowl to Tang Feiling.

It delighted Tang Feiling, and she went upstairs in good spirits. She reached the second level and knocked on the study's door.

No one answered, so she turned the doorknob and opened the door.

It was dark inside and it was evident that Ming Ansheng wasn't inside.

Tang Feiling shut the door after she retracted her steps and turned around.

She went to Ming Ansheng's room and knocked. But he didn't respond as well. She turned the doorknob and treaded softly inside. The room was lit, but Ming Ansheng wasn't anywhere in sight.

Then, splashing sounds of water could be heard coming from the bathroom.

Ming Ansheng was in the bathroom taking a shower. So she strode quietly across the room.

She surveyed Ming Ansheng's room and his belongings. Her heart pounded so furiously as though it was going to jump out of her chest.

"What are you doing?"

"Ahhhh!" Tang Feiling received a bad shock that the bowl almost slipped out of her fingers. She turned around and the sight before her stunned her.

Ming Ansheng was wearing bathrobes, and it was loosely tied around his waist. It revealed his well-built chest with droplets of waters glistening on his chest. Slowly, her eyes traveled to his abs.

The droplets of water continued to roll down from his chest.

His raven black hair was dripping wet, too.

Tang Feiling sized up Ming Ansheng from head to toe and finally, her eyes met his malicious-looking eyes. She involuntarily shuddered and hastily explained, "I... I'm here to send you food."

"Get out," Ming Ansheng commanded as he rearranged his bathrobes.

He covered himself properly and hid his perfect figure from sight.

He strode to his bed as he rubbed his hair with a towel.

Tang Feiling saw him walking in her direction and her heart seemed to be in her mouth. Her whole mind was flooded with the image of his well-built body that she had seen earlier.

"Ahhh..."

Tang Feiling suddenly darted towards the towering figure as he came closer.

Ming Ansheng furrowed his eyebrows at the sight of the woman. He agilely dodged her by moving aside. He easily avoided the woman who had just literally threw herself at him.

Tang Feiling collapsed to the floor and the bowl fell to the floor, spilling all of its contents.

"Tang Feiling, enough of your nonsense." Tang Feiling's antics irked and annoyed Ming Ansheng.

Her fall was quite painful and Tang Feiling refused to get up. She frowned. "Ansheng, it's so painful. Can you pull me up?"

Ming Ansheng's temper rose when he heard her exaggerated and pretentious voice. He was seized with a burning desire to hurl her out of the window.

But he didn't even want to touch her clothes. A crease appeared between his eyebrows, and it clearly displayed his disdain. He raised his voice. "Get out!"

Even Ming Zhongsheng and Ming Ansheng's mother heard his roars.

Tang Feiling knew that her whines were all in vain, so she got up by herself. She glared at Ming Ansheng as she spat, "We're getting married next month. You'll be mine, eventually."

After that, she turned around and walked off in a huff.

Ming Ansheng grabbed the remote control, which was within his reach, and slammed it against the floor. It smashed to pieces instantly.

He marched to the bed and slumped on it, feeling defeated and despaired. He grabbed a pillow and covered his face. He then exerted strength and pressed the pillow against his face.

'Grandmother, you shouldn't have saved me...'

...

The Ming and Tang families were prominent and wealthy families in the capital city. The announcement of their marriage hit the headlines within two hours.

Chapter 1218: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Six)

Ming Ansheng wore a black suit and tuxedo while Tang Feiling wore a white wedding gown with elaborate details. She wound her arm around his as she stood beside Ming Ansheng.

Both of them were facing the photographer, although their expressions couldn't be any more different.

"Closer!" The photographer raised his camera as he observed Ming Ansheng's expression. He didn't dare to instruct him and hence spoke only to Tang Feiling. "Bride, please get closer to the groom. Yes ... good!"

The photographer repeatedly pressed the shutter button.

Tang Feiling sneakily kept throwing meaningful glances at her friend.

Her friend snapped enthusiastically away and uploaded the photos of Ming Ansheng and Tang Feiling online.

In the photo, the gorgeous-looking man was dressed smartly in a formal suit, looking regal and dignified.

But his good-looking face had no trace of any emotions.

However, this didn't affect the blessings they received from acquaintances and strangers. Everyone was gushing over the photos as they wished them happiness.

"Okay!" The photographer gestured that they had finished a series of photos. He pressed on, "Please get changed."

"That's enough," Ming Ansheng coldly replied and flung Tang Feiling's hand away. He marched stiffly towards the dressing room.

"Ansheng..." Tang Feiling hurried after Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng ignored her and continued to walk away in big strides.

"Hmph!"

Tang Feiling halted her footsteps and stomped her feet angrily. "Ming Ansheng, stop wherever you are!"

Although they were supposed to take just a few photos, there was no way she would want to display photos of her in just one wedding gown at the wedding.

The more she mulled over it, the angrier she became. So, she thundered her way to the dressing room.

Ming Ansheng was inside the dressing room, but Tang Feiling abruptly barged in.

The door swung wide open with a bang.

Ming Ansheng had just taken off his shirt and he was half-naked. Instinctively, he spun around.

"Tang Feiling, what are you doing?" he yelled and threw Tang Feiling a glare.

His rage shocked Tang Feiling, and she had half a mind to flee right away. Just then, she caught an accidental glimpse of Ming Ansheng's right chest.

Her face fell instantly, and she clenched her teeth in a rage.

"Feiling!"

Her friend came bustling inside, but Tang Feiling left the dressing room. She stretched her hand to snatch the phone away from her friend and clicked on *WeiBo*.

She searched for Su Yue's half-naked photo that was taken a day before.

The original post had been deleted, but the photo had been reposted on various websites. She stared at the tattoo on Su Yue's chest and thought of Ming Ansheng's tattoo.

'If I can recognize you from the photo, do you think I would be the only one who can?'

Tang Feiling's eyes were consumed with flames of jealousy and hatred.

She muttered Su Yue's name under her breath.

"What are you looking at?" Tang Feiling's friend noticed her expression and expressed her concern rather worriedly.

Ming Ansheng came out of the room and her friend nudged her. "Your husband is here."

Tang Feiling heard the word '*husband*' and her jealousy was replaced with smugness. She stowed the phone away and turned around. Ming Ansheng was headed in her direction.

She smiled and strode towards him. "Ansheng."

Ming Ansheng wore a deadpan expression and swept past her without a word, as though she was invisible.

Tang Feiling was so livid that she almost broke her fingers.

She would never allow anyone to snatch the title young mistress of the Ming Family and the wife of Bright Vision's President away from her. Over her dead body!

Ming Ansheng exited the building and a gust of cold wind hit him. He got in his car and took out the cigarette case. He lit one out of frustration and took a few puffs.

Chapter 1219: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Seven)

Ming Ansheng received a text from his secretary reminding him about his flight at noon.

He glanced at it briefly when suddenly a group of notifications arrived.

'Bright Vision's President and the young mistress of the Tang family took their wedding photos today. Their wedding is just around the corner...'

He frowned and clicked on the news article.

Photos of him and Tang Feiling greeted his eyes instantly and his face fell. He clenched his phone tightly, and he had a desire to break his phone.

He flung his cigarette away and pressed the ignition button. He then sped off into the distance.

...

Although the man's expression was solemn, the woman beside him was smiling so sweetly.

Su Yue stared intently at Ming Ansheng and Tang Feiling's wedding photo and entered a reverie.

'Uncle Ming and the woman he loved will get married on the 5th of December?'

She blinked her eyes and unconsciously, her hand touched the tattoo on her left chest.

What should she do? Her heart was still pining for him!

He could never hug her anymore in the future if she was feeling down.

He could never cook for her, nor wash clothes for her. He wouldn't be by her side if she fell sick in the future.

And in the future, he could never stroke her hair with a warm smile and call her silly lass.

She couldn't understand the reason she was brooding over these matters. If she was her old self, she would probably think nothing would change between them even if he got married.

But now she felt that they were drifting apart, as though the entire universe was in between them.

She knew that she shouldn't think of Uncle Ming ever again. Neither should she be sad whenever she thought of him.

He would marry Tang Feiling soon and he would start a family. Just like her third brother, he would have children soon.

Even though his child might look like that annoying woman and wouldn't look too adorable, but the child would still be Uncle Ming's child.

She had Jiaojiao now, who was so good to her.

Su Yue snapped out of her thoughts.

She placed her phone down.

Suddenly, a tear leaked from the corner of her eye.

She blinked and more came gushing down.

"Su Yue."

"Su Yue..."

Bai Jing interrupted her thoughts and Su Yue peered at her.

She wiped her tears away in sheer guilt.

Bai Jing frowned and asked softly, "Why are you crying?"

"I'm fine." Su Yue shook her head and managed a brief smile. "I was watching a drama and the story was too sad. That's why I cried."

Bai Jing pressed her lips and glanced at Su Yue's phone. "Are you eating dinner with Jiao Chen tonight?" asked Bai Jing.

Su Yue pondered for a moment. "He is too busy recently. I don't want to tire him out by asking him to go out with me."

Her heart was aching when she thought of how tired Jiao Chen must be.

She couldn't comprehend the reason Jiao Chen allowed himself to be so tired.

Third sister-in-law said that everyone had their own difficulties. Just that she wasn't aware of Jiao Chen's troubles.

"Hmmm..." Bai Jing hesitated before saying, "I might need to go home. Call Jiao Chen and ask if he wants to eat with you tonight. If he can't, then you can eat earlier."

Su Yue nodded and smiled. "You go back home. I will take care of myself."

Bai Jing nodded and stood up. "I'll go to class now. I might go home directly after that."

"Alright."

Su Yue watched as Bai Jing walked out of the room. She sighed before getting her phone to contact Jiao Chen.

Chapter 1220: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Eight)

Su Yue stared at Jiao Chen's number and hesitated briefly before calling him.

Jiao Chen's gentle voice sounded over the phone. "Su Yue?"

He kept addressing her as Su Yue even when she insisted for him to call her Yueyue. Su Yue also suggested that he should call her by another nickname. But he merely smiled and brushed it off every single time.

Su Yue felt that Jiao Chen was a very simple and innocent person. Yet he was mysterious and complicated at times, too.

She asked softly, "Jiaojiao, when are you coming back to school?"

She had just cried and her nose was blocked. So her voice sounded a little nasal, but it wasn't that obvious.

However, Jiao Chen was observant enough to notice it. Sounding concerned, he asked softly, "What happened? Did you cry or are you having a cold?"

"I'm fine." Su Yue shook her head and smiled. "I just woke up and wanted to ask when you will be back. If you are coming back early, we can eat together. If not, I'll just go out and buy food back."

Actually, she had no idea why she called Jiao Chen. Usually, he was the one who called to inform her if he was coming back or not.

But Bai Jing had just left and she felt strangely lonely now that she was alone.

When she stayed in the orphanage in Country Y, she was always alone. She would often sit alone and listen to others laughing away.

But humans are greedy by nature.

She had adapted to a comfortable life and so many people loved her. Her brother, Third Brother, Third sister-in-law, Jiao Chen and her friends...

But she felt like something was still missing, and she was yearning for more.

Jiao Chen replied, "I should be back by 6 p.m., I'll bring you out for dinner tonight."

He sounded as if he had made prior arrangements. Su Yue asked, "Where are we going?"

"Wait for me to pick you up." Jiao Chen pressed on, "If you are hungry, eat some snacks first. I'll call you again later."

Su Yue nodded. "Okay."

She hung up. She then unconsciously clicked on the news article once more—she felt dejected again.

'Why are you being so stubborn? Stop this!' Su Yue chided herself.

Uncle Ming's concern, gentleness, thoughtfulness, and care for her was because she was his best friend's sister.

He only treated her as a younger sister...

Su Yue averted her gaze from her phone.

Su Yue spent the next hour doing something useful instead of dwelling on unhappy thoughts.

She was determined to keep herself occupied.

She brought out all her dirty laundry and even her bedsheets and began to wash them.

She wanted to wash everything.

When she was younger, she used to wash clothes almost every day. The people at the orphanage gave her plenty of chores to do, and she would always do it her way.

She rolled up her sleeves and stepped on the clothes.

Soap bubbles were all over the floor and it amused her. She started playing with it and momentarily forgot about her troubles.

Suddenly, someone was knocking on the door.

It halted her fun and she yelled, "Who's that?"

Who would knock on their door?

Could it be Bai Jing?

"Su Yue, I'm staying one level below."

An unfamiliar voice sounded and it puzzled Su Yue. Why would she look for her?

She slipped on a pair of slippers and opened the door.

A girl she didn't know was standing outside and Su Yue sized up the girl from head to toe.