

Elite Doting 1221

Chapter 1221: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Nine)

The girl glanced at Su Yue and said, "Someone asked me to pass a message to you. She is waiting for you downstairs."

Someone was looking for her? Su Yue frowned and asked, "Who is it?"

Why couldn't the person call her?

She walked to her bed and tapped the screen on her phone. There were no missed calls.

The girl answered, "I don't know. The woman should be in her mid-twenties."

Su Yue heard her and nodded. She mumbled, "I got it."

She didn't thank her.

She still wasn't very used to being polite.

The girl said nothing and left.

Who was this person?

It couldn't be her third sister-in-law; she would come straight to her room or call her. She wouldn't get someone to convey a message.

Su Yue was puzzled, but she went back to the bathroom to wash her feet. She put on a woolen coat before going out.

Most of the students were having their dinner at that time, and there was hardly anyone walking around.

It was almost winter and the sun was setting. Brilliant red clouds were scattered across the sky.

During the day, the temperature was still quite warm. But during the night, the strong and cold winds were making the trees sway.

Su Yue opened the entrance and saw a slender woman standing next to the shrubs.

The woman was dressed fashionably, and Su Yue scanned her from head to toe. "Are you looking for me?" asked Su Yue, She wore a frown on her face.

The woman nodded. "Yes."

"Who are you?" Su Yue stared at the woman, looking rather wary and hostile.

"I'm a friend of your good friend Bai Jing." The woman surveyed the surroundings and whispered, "She is in trouble and she needs your help."

Su Yue began to get anxious when she heard her. "What happened to Bai Jing!?"

Bai Jing said she would go home after class. She still should have lessons by now, so why would she be in trouble?

The woman frowned and said, "Don't be so loud! We can't let anyone else know. It has to do with the rumors of her being a mistress."

It confused Su Yue. "Why?"

The woman quipped, "That old fellow wants to catch her and she is hiding from him. She needs money from you."

It still puzzled Su Yue, and so she pressed on, "But... why didn't she call me?"

Shouldn't Bai Jing call her if she needed help?

"Come with me." The woman was being very cautious as she kept glancing around. She led Su Yue towards the South entrance. "Do you know how badly affected Bai Jing was?"

Su Yue nodded and recalled how Bai Jing had skipped lessons for days because of the rumors. She didn't even step out of the room.

Until now, people still gossiped about her.

The woman held on to Su Yue's arm as they talked about Bai Jing.

Su Yue was too worried about Bai Jing that she forgot about everything else. She followed the woman to the entrance.

The winds were chilly and strong, so Su Yue stuffed her hands into her coat's pockets. She halted after they exited and said, "But I need my wallet to give her money. And my phone is in the dormitory."

She wanted to turn around.

The woman stopped her. "Don't be so anxious."

She grabbed tightly onto Su Yue's arm and pulled her with her.

A white car stopped by the roadside and the woman pulled Su Yue to the car. She pointed at the car and said, "Look inside first."

Chapter 1222: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Ten)

The woman opened the car door.

Su Yue was feeling curious, so she bent to peer inside the car.

Without warning, an outstretched hand grabbed her clothes and pulled her inside with force.

The woman behind her complimented her accomplice's actions by grabbing her legs and pushing her inside.

Su Yue was shocked and alarmed and realized that something had gone terribly wrong. That woman tricked her.

She yelled at them, "What are you doing?!"

She screamed and struggled as hard as she could. "Let me go!"

But the person restraining her was a massive-looking man. Because of her petite stature, he had easily contained her.

The woman shut the door and the car engine ignited immediately.

A young man was driving the car and the woman got in and sat beside Su Yue.

Su Yue didn't have the chance to look at their faces when the woman brought out a sack and covered her face.

Darkness fell upon her instantly.

Su Yue began to panic and momentarily, she lost control of her emotions. Her body was badly shuddering.

"Let me go now! Let me go!"

Her terrified voice made her sound as if she was a different person.

The woman coldly said, "Stop shouting and moving. Everything you do right now is useless. Our mistress just wants to invite you for tea. Don't make such a fuss."

Their mistress? Su Yue's terror and panic vanished instantly and she began to compose herself.

She turned her head towards the woman's direction. She asked, "Who is your mistress?"

"You'll know when you get there," the woman spoke in a cold and haughty tone.

They handcuffed Su Yue's wrists and Su Yue realized that the more she struggled, the more the handcuffs cut into her flesh.

Gradually, she stopped struggling.

She tried her best to compose herself, and she slumped back against the car seat.

She only had herself to blame for being too stupid and careless. She berated herself silently for easily being duped and tricked by a stranger.

The car sped on smoothly.

Su Yue didn't utter another word of protest and she realized that she could control her emotions now...

Even if she had an overwhelming urge to kill all the kidnapers, and that she wanted to scream and vent her anger.

However, she had stopped herself from doing all of that.

She knew that she wouldn't be able to escape.

She was fortunate enough before that Uncle Ming saved her in time. If not... would she still be alive?

Su Yue bowed her head in despair and wondered to herself. Who would save her this time?

She might never hear Uncle Ming's gentle voice reassuring her ever again.

'Lass, everything is fine...'

"We are here. Get down."

Amid Su Yue's despair, the car stopped. She had no idea how long the journey was and where had they brought her to.

The man dragged her off the car rather violently.

A gust of cold wind blew across and Su Yue shuddered. The sack still covered her head and the thought of what they might do to her terrified her.

"Walk."

The man and woman flanked her on her sides.

Su Yue knew that she was being brought indoors since she couldn't feel the wind anymore.

"Miss, we have brought her here."

The woman's voice rang sharply next to her.

A woman's smug and aloof voice somewhere in front of her. "Get the sack off her."

Chapter 1223: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Eleven)

Su Yue was shocked and dumbfounded when she heard the voice. Wasn't she... Uncle Ming's fiancée? That repulsive woman, Tang Feiling?

Su Yue was still lost in such a shocking realization when suddenly everything became bright.

They lifted the sack off her head.

"You..." Su Yue furiously glared at the haughty-looking woman standing before her. She widened her mouth and stammered, "What... are you trying to do?"

Why did Uncle Ming's fiancée kidnap her? What did she want?

Was she trying to seek revenge for the injury she had caused her?

Su Yue's mind was racing with various theories and guesses as she nervously sized up her surroundings.

They seemed to be inside a rundown and messy warehouse. Su Yue caught a whiff of petroleum.

Tang Feiling crossed her arms in front of her chest as she watched her, looking triumphant and overbearing. "Su Yue, you really have no idea?"

Without waiting for Su Yue to answer, she glanced at the couple behind Su Yue. "Invite Miss Su to take a seat," commanded Tang Feiling.

"Yes." Each of them grabbed Su Yue's arm respectively and pushed her down on a wooden chair.

They then swiftly tied her up with ropes and bound her to the chair.

Another wave of terror and panic seized Su Yue when they tied her up. Her eyes were blazing with fury and her expression displayed her fear.

Tang Feiling noticed her fear and panic, and she became even more pleased. She sauntered towards Su Yue in her high heels. As usual, her heels produced loud thudding sounds as it hit the dirty floor.

For a moment, she stood peering at Su Yue from a lofty position before bending her body. A malicious and sly smile appeared on her face as she sneered, "Seducing my fiancée so shamelessly. If I don't teach you a lesson, how will I be able to vent my anger?"

She wiped off the smile on her face and her expression turned vicious and cold.

Ming Ansheng would postpone all his schedules for her. But he couldn't even stay to take a few more photos with her.

They had been engaged for nearly three years and had never held her hand before. Yet, he kissed this wretched lass.

And the thing that infuriated her the most was that this shameless girl had a cat tattoo on her chest. Ming Ansheng's tattoo was a mouse.

What did it mean? Is the cat catching the mouse? Or the cat will eat the mouse?

"I didn't! I didn't seduce Uncle Ming."

Tang Feiling was already incensed and it made her blood boil when she heard Su Yue's denials, and how she addressed Ming Ansheng as Uncle Ming so sweetly.

She mustered all of her strength and slapped her abruptly.

Su Yue almost fainted.

Without waiting for Su Yue to recover, Tang Feiling's cold voice rang once more. "Shameless b*tch! No wonder you were born by a mistress. You and your mother are truly mistresses."

Her slap left a clear handprint on Su Yue's fair face.

She raised her head, seized with anger and screamed, "I'm not! I'm not a mistress!"

She hated mistresses with all her gut.

Tang Feiling knew that she had succeeded in tormenting Su Yue. She mercilessly continued, "Don't deny it. You're a chip off the old block. Your mother may have succeeded in ruining someone's marriage but I will not let you destroy my marriage with Ming Ansheng."

Su Yue denied it vehemently. "No, I'm not! I'm... not."

She didn't have any intention of breaking them up, although she really liked Uncle Ming. It even broke her heart to an extent that she felt like dying when she knew that Uncle Ming was going to marry someone else.

Chapter 1224: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Twelve)

The more agitated Su Yue was, the more victorious Tang Feiling felt. She savagely taunted her. "You are! You're a mistress and a shameless b*tch! An illegitimate daughter who shouldn't even be alive. You'll never be able to get married in this lifetime since you're born to be a mistress hidden from plain sight."

"Do you really think Ming Ansheng will like you? He couldn't have started the kiss. You must have seduced him."

"Do you know what Grandfather Ming vowed? He will never let an illegitimate daughter, whose mother was a mistress, enter the Ming family's doors. Ming Ansheng went to take our wedding photos today, and you're nothing to him."

"How dare you seduce him!"

Tang Feiling mercilessly and viciously fired insults at her. Su Yue uncontrollably broke down.

"I didn't, I didn't... I didn't..." Su Yue leaped to her feet with the chair still attached to her.

She blindly moved forward and used her head to knock Tang Feiling. She shouted '*I didn't*' repeatedly.

She would never become a mistress! She hated them so much.

Su Yue had knocked Tang Feiling over. And before the latter could scream in pain, Su Yue had attacked her like a savage beast.

She dodged her swiftly and Su Yue fell right ahead, her body collapsing on the floor.

Her limbs were all tied up, and she had no more strength to get up.

Tang Feiling strode to her and aimed a kick at Su Yue's face with her high heels.

"Ahhh..."

Su Yue screamed in pain and her face suffered the brunt of her kick.

Tang Feiling bent and grabbed Su Yue's ponytail. She pulled as hard as she could. "B*tch! Today I will settle all my scores with you!"

Tang Feiling angrily spat those words with gritted teeth.

She commanded the woman and man to prop Su Yue back into a sitting position again.

Su Yue's face was swollen, red, and her cheek was dented. Even her tears seemed frozen.

She stared at Tang Feiling and refused to yield.

She wasn't a mistress and she didn't want to be one. And she had sworn that she would never be one in the future.

Tang Feiling turned around and grabbed a long metal rod from a barrel near her.

The end of the rod was heated and it was burning red. She raised the pole and walked towards Su Yue. There was vengeance in her eyes and an evil smirk playing on her lips.

Su Yue widened her eyes in fear as she shook her head. "What... what are you going to do?"

"You'll know shortly." A cold gleam flashed past Tang Feiling's eyes as she bent to remove Su Yue's coat.

Su Yue eyed the burning rod, shaking badly in fear.

She tried to twist her body in a bid to escape, but the couple had restrained her—she couldn't move an inch.

Tang Feiling grabbed Su Yue's collar quickly and pulled her sweater down. It revealed Su Yue's upper chest.

Including that lazy and adorable cat tattoo.

Su Yue knew what was coming for her and she shook her head violently. "No... don't..."

It was the first time she cast aside her pride to plead someone. She was crying like a coward.

"I beg you... Please don't... No... Ahhh!"

The burning rod was pressed against her chest.

Her screams shook the hearts of everyone who cared for her.

Chapter 1225: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Thirteen)

Su Yue fainted from the pain.

'It hurts!'

When she regained consciousness, she felt pain everywhere.

She opened her eyes slowly. She was in pitch-black darkness.

'Ssss'

She gritted her teeth and the immense pain she felt on her chest cleared her mind.

She looked down at her left breast, but it was too dark that she couldn't see a thing.

The scene of Tang Feiling burning her with the red hot metal filled her mind. She shook her head in panic and went hysterical. "No... Don't..."

She couldn't see nor touch anything. She could only feel. But the immense, grieving pain didn't just come from her wound, but her heart as well.

Her tattoo was gone. Her cat tattoo was no more. Her awesome cat, which was better than Uncle Ming's mouse, was gone.

Su Yue went hysterical and she fell to the ground, along with the chair. Her face pressed against the cold hard ground as she bawled.

Uncle Ming will never save her again...

Uncle Ming will never carry her up from the ground ever again...

From now on, she wouldn't think of him anymore.

...

The Yan family was having their dinner when the butler interrupted, saying that someone was looking for Xuxu.

Yan Rusheng and Xuxu exited the courtyard and saw a tall figure standing there.

It startled both of them.

"Jiao Chen?"

He was standing there in a suit.

Xuxu had a bad feeling about it. She rushed over and pushed the door open, standing before him. "What brings you here?"

He had been dating Yueyue for almost two months, yet he would always find reasons to turn her down whenever she asked him over for a meal.

The first two times, she believed that he was really busy. But when he kept turning her down, even a fool could tell that he wasn't ready to get to know her family on a deeper level.

Yet he had turned up at their doorstep alone. It had to be because of Yueyue. What could have happened?

Without waiting for his reply, she asked in a panic, "Where's Yueyue? She didn't come with you?"

If Su Yue was with him, the butler wouldn't have to inform them of their arrival.

"Is Su Yue here?" Jiao Chen asked.

Her heart fell. "No, what's wrong? Isn't she in school? It isn't the weekend, why would she be back?"

Seeing his expression, she became flustered. "Did you two get into a fight?"

'No, impossible.'

Jiao Chen was mature and well-behaved. Even if they were to fight, he would give in to Yueyue.

Much less make her run off in anger and chase her to her house.

He wasn't such a person.

The more she analyzed, the more panicky she became. *'What happened to Yueyue?'*

The news about her had blown up in the past two days. Although it seemed like she was unaffected, her eccentric personality always shocked them.

Jiao Chen replied, "I don't know where she's gone. She didn't bring her phone. But someone from the dormitory said that she left with a long-haired woman around five o'clock. She was only wearing slippers when she left."

"What?" Xuxu's eyes widened. She grabbed his elbow worriedly. "She hasn't returned to the dormitory? Where's Bai Jing?"

They lived in the same dormitory. They were always together.

"Bai Jing went home after her lessons ended in the afternoon," Jiao Chen answered, looking composed, but he was sweating profusely. He anxiously said, "I've already called Bai Jing. She didn't see her."

Chapter 1226: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Fourteen)

She wasn't with Bai Jing, she was with a woman...

But who else did Yueyue know?

Xuxu lost her cool. She turned around to grab Yan Rusheng's arm. "Ah Sheng... Yueyue. Let's find Yueyue."

Yan Rusheng patted her shoulder. "Don't worry. I'll make the arrangements now."

He then turned around and entered the house.

Of course, he was worried as well. But he couldn't show it, or else Xuxu would become even more frantic.

Xuxu rushed into the house and changed into her shoes.

The chauffeur already drove the car out and was waiting by the entrance.

When Xuxu returned, Jiao Chen had disappeared.

She looked around and the driver knew who she was looking for. He said, "Third Madam Yan, the boy already drove off."

"Oh." She turned around just when Yan Rusheng stepped out.

He was wearing a black coat and the office clothes he was wearing earlier. He was walking in long, worried strides, and he was on the phone.

Xuxu hopped onto the car immediately.

The chauffeur drove off after Yan Rusheng entered the car.

“Mm, notify me the moment you have news.”

After he ended the call, Xuxu worriedly asked, “Where are we going now?”

Yan Rusheng put his phone down and replied, “I’ve just asked around. Yueyue left from the South Gate, but the school surveillance was undergoing some renovation works, so there are no footages during that period of time.”

Xuxu frowned in suspicion. “How could it be so coincidental?”

Just when Su Yue went missing, the surveillance was undergoing a renovation?

Then she became frantic. “Someone must’ve abducted Yueyue.”

Su Yue had been kidnapped before, so she was extremely worried.

But she couldn’t think of anyone who would be responsible.

The previous time, it was Fang Jiayin. Who was it now?

Could it be the students who were jealous of her?

Yan Rusheng replied, “The principal meant the surveillance incurred some issues a few days ago, and they did the fixing today.”

But Xuxu didn’t believe in coincidences. “I don’t believe it was by chance.”

Yan Rusheng didn’t reply. He frowned and his expression turned heavy.

Xuxu leaned against her seat and frowned, looking outside the window. She couldn’t calm her emotions.

Her entire mind was filled with images of the previous time someone had abducted Su Yue—her blood-drenched clothes.

The previous time, Ming Ansheng saved her in time. But if she really was abducted this time, it had already been so long...

She then suddenly decided. She had been hesitating about something this whole time...

Xuxu took out her phone and sent him a message.

‘Su Yue is missing, is she with you?’

Although she knew, she probably wasn’t. But as long as there was a slim chance, she would cling onto it.

The sky was already dark. *‘Yueyue, where are you now?’*

She was still immature and she knew nothing. She had been through so much since she was young. And now she was in someone’s hands. What would she do?

Her tears fell as she thought about it.

...

Country M.

The plane touched down at the capital city. The man leaned against his seat, staring out the window. The runway was so vast. He stared into the far distance...

The afternoon sun shone on his handsome face.

After the plane landed, he picked up his phone, turning it on with his slender fingers. The screen lit up.

Chapter 1227: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Fifteen)

His messages kept streaming in, along with missed calls.

He opened his messages, intending to glance through them briefly. Among all of his notifications, a familiar name caught his eye immediately.

Su Yue!

'Su Yue is missing, is she with you?'

It was from Wen Xuxu. His heart leaped into his throat, and he clicked on it immediately to read it in fuller detail.

But there were only those few words.

The message was sent last night at 6 pm. Now, it was past midnight there.

'It had been so long!'

Ming Ansheng panicked and hurriedly called Xuxu.

After two rings, she answered the call. Ming Ansheng knew that the situation was bad from the speed of which she had picked up the call.

"Hello?" he asked worriedly.

Even his tone had changed.

"Yueyue has gone missing. She hasn't been found until now."

Wen Xuxu's voice was anxious.

Ming Ansheng froze, his phone almost sliding out of his palm.

It had been six hours since Xuxu sent him the message. And they haven't found her.

"President..."

"President!"

His secretary called him twice before he regained his senses.

The plane had already stilled.

“We’re here. We should alight,” his secretary reminded.

“Book tickets to return immediately.”

Ming Ansheng stood up and walked off in anxious strides.

“President, we’ve just arrived and we’re heading back now?” asked his secretary as he chased after him.

Usually, nobody would doubt his commands, but today was different. They had important meetings and arrangements in Country M.

Their flight here was over ten hours, and now they had to fly back immediately...

Ming Ansheng frowned. “What? I didn’t make myself clear?”

His secretary didn’t dare to ask further. “Alright, I’ll book it right now.”

He then whipped out his phone to book the tickets.

“President, the earliest trip back is at 6 pm.”

Ming Ansheng knew that his secretary was referring to 6 pm in their country back home.

He walked down the stairs in a hurry, walking as he made a call. He spoke in English. “Sun, I might need to borrow your plane for a while.”

The person on the other end must’ve agreed, for a grateful smile formed on his face.

After he ended the call, he dialed another number.

“Help me run a check on Su Yue: her entire day’s activities for yesterday. The more detailed, the better.”

All these he could find out himself. He didn’t have to ask Wen Xuxu.

Or perhaps, he already felt that Wen Xuxu had already caught on to something. From her short text, she definitely had an underlying meaning.

Wen Xuxu was a calm and unflustered woman who was always rational and thought of the bigger picture.

So, she wouldn’t expose him even if she knew.

But he knew that she wouldn’t agree to it. She would use her own methods to create distance between Su Yue and himself.

It was morning by the time the private plane touched down in the capital city.

The moment he got off the plane, someone welcomed him immediately. “President Ming.”

“How did it go?”

"I've done the checking. Miss Su Yue was in the dormitory the entire day. Past five in the afternoon, a long-haired unknown woman asked a girl who was staying in the same dormitory to call Miss Su Yue down. She never returned to the dormitory after."

Chapter 1228: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Sixteen)

The person reported to him, following his footsteps.

"Miss Su Yue didn't have her phone with her when she left. She was wearing slippers. A University's surveillance system was under repair, so there were no footages. Third Young Master and Third Madam Yan have been searching for her the entire night, but still no news of her..."

Ming Ansheng's phone suddenly rang.

He whipped it out and saw that Yan Rusheng was on the line.

He hurriedly picked up. "Third Yan."

He intentionally restrained the nervousness bubbling within him.

Yan Rusheng said, "Ming Ansheng, when I find Su Yue, Tang Feiling will have the same fate as Wen Xinyi."

Ming Ansheng immediately knew what he meant. A cold gleam flashed across his eyes and the temperature in the capital city seemed to lower down to a few degrees.

"I'll see to it myself."

He replied coldly, hanging up.

'Tang Feiling!'

Ming Ansheng gave off a murderous aura. Even his secretary and the man who welcomed him, who flanked him on both sides, kept some distance away from him.

"Get someone to check Tang Feiling's whereabouts the entire day yesterday." Ming Ansheng turned his head and commanded the man who reported to him.

Without waiting for his reply, something crossed his mind. He continued, "Bring her bodyguard, Chen Rong to me."

'Long hair that reached her waist, slender figure...'

"Yes," the man answered.

...

Both cars were driving in opposite directions on the expressway. They stopped when they met.

The tall man got off his black Mercedes, looking left and right before he ran to cross the expressway. He walked over to the silvery-white, large multi-purpose vehicle.

The people in the car had already alighted to help him open the car door.

A long-haired woman sat in the car, restrained by two men.

“Are you going to admit it yourself, or do I have to force it out of you?”

Ming Ansheng entered the car and said coolly to the woman.

Panic flashed across her eyes. She acted calm and said, “Young Master Ming, I have no idea what you’re talking about.”

“Where is Su Yue?”

She had been missing for over ten hours. He didn’t have time for her to beat around the bush.

But the woman continued feigning innocence. “Young Master Ming, I don’t understand.”

She didn’t dare to look at him.

“Chen Rong, I’ll make you understand.” Ming Ansheng grabbed her long hair and forced her to look him in the eye.

His sharp gaze seemed to pierce through her. He gritted his teeth and said, “The three-room apartment you and Zhang Mingchao bought must’ve cost at least six million.”

Chen Rong’s eyes widened as she stared at him.

Full of shock and alarm.

Ming Ansheng smiled coldly. “I’ll admit, the son you both had, is quite cute.”

Chen Rong paled. Her voice was panicky and trembling. She stammered, “Young Master Ming... I... I...”

“Where is Su Yue?” Ming Ansheng raised his voice once again. He was about to rip this woman to shreds.

Yes, he couldn’t bear to think of how his little Yueyue could have been tormented and in pain at this moment.

He wanted those who hurt her to be burned into ashes.

Chen Rong went weak with fear. She stammered, “Miss Su is... in an abandoned warehouse along Furong street.”

Without waiting for her to finish, he had already hopped off the car.

“Hold her captive.”

He commanded.

Chen Rong immediately pleaded from behind him. “Young Master Ming, it was a moment of folly. Please let Zhang Mingchao and I off... Please...”

'Let her off?'

Chapter 1229: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Seventeen)

From now on, anyone who lay a finger on Su Yue, he wouldn't let off.

Ming Ansheng took huge strides to his car and ordered his driver to speed off.

The car flew across the expressway, and Ming Ansheng's heart was palpitating wildly. How he wished he could fly right to Su Yue.

He seemed to hear her voice in his head.

Her pleas for help.

The scene of him finding her when she was kidnapped the previous time filled his mind.

He didn't know when his hands had clenched into fists, nails digging into his flesh.

He couldn't imagine what torture Su Yue was in.

He knew that Tang Feiling was hot-headed and brainless. Now, Yueyue... How was she now...?

His anger boiled the more he thought about it.

'Yueyue, hang in there. Uncle Ming is coming to save you.'

...

Su Yue didn't know how many times she had lost consciousness. It hurt every time her heart beats.

She seemed to have cried all her tears. She didn't have any left.

She fell to the floor, unable to change her position. She was awake the entire night.

Helpless, fearful and full of despair...

The morning sun shone, but her heart remained cold.

She felt like she was about to breathe her last breath.

'It hurts'.

One word flashed through her mind: *Pain*.

At the start, the place where her heart was situated, seemed to hurt the most. But now, she didn't know where she was hurting. Probably everywhere.

She started to lose consciousness again.

Slam!

Suddenly the door slammed, jolting her awake.

Her thick eyelashes trembled. She opened her eyes, staring at the entrance.

The big, heavy gates seemed pushed open from the outside.

Who could it be?

Was her third brother and third sister-in-law here to save her?

Su Yue's body slightly trembled in excitement.

A tall figure entered, the sounds of her high heels hitting the floor rang through her ears, shredding her hope.

She closed her eyes slowly, losing all hopes of survival.

"Su Yue, the entire world is looking for you. You're really capable," Tang Feiling commented, squatting down beside her. She grabbed her long hair and smiled coldly. "But they will never find you."

Su Yue closed her eyes, not saying a word.

Compared to the pain on her chest, the pain of Tang Feiling pulling her hair was nothing.

"You...!"

"Yueyue!"

Tang Feiling was about to say something when a man's worried voice sounded from the entrance.

Tang Feiling looked over. The man walked over murderously and she instantly paled.

"An... Ansheng..."

Ming Ansheng rushed towards Su Yue and when he saw her, his heart clenched, hurting as though someone was squeezing it with a sharp claw.

"Yueyue!"

He shouted, his heart aching as he bent over to pull her up.

Her clothes hung off her loosely, revealing her left chest, making Ming Ansheng lose his senses.

Tears welled up in his eyes. He stood up and grabbed hold of Tang Feiling who was about to flee.

"Tang Feiling!" He gritted his teeth, his cold aura suffocating her. There was a murderous gleam in his eyes.

Tang Feiling paled in fear. She opened her mouth to speak, "An... Ansheng I... I..."

"Ahh..." Ming Ansheng grabbed her hair and smashed her head against the wall.

He stepped on something. He looked downwards to see a long metal rod, there was a small triangular iron piece at the end of it.

His eyes widened before looking at the charred iron bucket.

Chapter 1230: Silly Girl, You Are the One I Like (Part Eighteen)

His heart seemed to stop beating.

He bent over to pick up the metal rod. Still grabbing onto her hair, he pulled her over to the metal bucket. It was full of charcoal and ashes.

There was also a bottle of gasoline and a lighter beside it. He bent over and poured the entire bottle of gasoline into the bucket. He then lit it up with the lighter and put the rod in.

His actions terrified Tang Feiling. She realized what he was doing and yelled, "Ansheng, don't. You can't do this to me."

She tried to break free from his grasp.

But she was no match for Ming Ansheng. She watched the burning red triangular metal. Ming Ansheng's gaze was fiery.

He picked up the rod.

"No... No..."

"Ahhh..."

The woman's dreadful cries reverberated within the warehouse. It woke Su Yue even further.

She opened her eyes. They widened when she saw the scene before her.

The tall man pinned Tang Feiling against a wall, giving off a murderous aura.

She opened her small mouth, wondering if she was in a dream.

Was that Uncle Ming?

She had decided not to think about him, but at that moment, her pain and grievances resurfaced uncontrollably when she saw him.

How she longed for his embrace. How she longed for his comfort.

Her eyes glistened with tears and she gritted her teeth, her breathing inconsistent.

"Tang Feiling, you b*tch!"

Ming Ansheng threw the rod aside and grabbed her head, roughly flinging her to the side.

Tang Feiling fell to the ground, both sides of her face bleeding. She opened her arms, not daring to touch her face, rolling on the floor in pain.

It startled Su Yue when she saw her face.

“Yueyue.”

The tall man was already before her. His gentle, heart-aching, trembling voice made her lost and confused.

She peered up at him and said in a daze, “She... She’s your fiancée.”

She hadn’t eaten since yesterday and was in pain the entire night. She was weak and frail, her voice a whisper.

But Ming Ansheng heard her clearly. He looked at her, his lips curling in a smile full of heartache. “Silly girl, you’re the one I like.”

He had thought he would have a hard time confessing, and it would be heated and passionate if he ever did it.

Never did he expect his confession to be so calm.

However, Su Yue’s heart fluttered wildly at his calm confession.

She peered up at him, staring at him unblinkingly. All of a sudden, all her pain faded away.

She wasn’t delighted nor angry—she was shocked.

“I’m sorry. I brought this on you,” Ming Ansheng apologized, squatting down before her.

He untied her.

Looking at the girl before him, no words could describe how guilty he felt towards her.

He should control his feelings. He should face them, brave and unrestrained.

Su Yue’s body fell limply to the side when he had loosened all the ropes.

“Yueyue.” Ming Ansheng nimbly caught her, carrying her small frame with ease.

The 18-year-old girl felt extremely light in his arms.

Heart-aching, he lowered his head and kissed her forehead gently.