

## Elite Doting 1231

### Chapter 1231: The Price He Paid for Stepping Beyond the Boundary (Part One)

After hearing Ming Ansheng's confession, it still left Su Yue in a daze—but then a kiss interrupted her daze.

She clenched Ming Ansheng's shirt and buried her head in his chest. She was afraid of looking at his face.

She had yearned for his embrace, and she just wanted to savor this feeling for a while. Just a while longer.

Ming Ansheng carried Su Yue and left the warehouse. He strode to the car.

"Drive."

He commanded the chauffeur before the door was even closed.

The chauffeur pressed the ignition button and Ming Ansheng closed the door with a loud slam.

Su Yue's upper chest was still exposed and her clothes were still brushing against the wound. The excruciating pain was enough for her to lose consciousness given her weakened state.

She clenched her teeth as she tried to endure the pain. A crease appeared in between her eyebrows.

"Yueyue." Ming Ansheng stretched his hand to lift her clothes away from her chest.

Her red and swollen wound contrasted with her fair and smooth skin. The sight was alarming and ghastly that it made Ming Ansheng's chest feel painful.

He should be the one enduring this heart-wrenching pain and suffering.

The area of her red and swollen wound was large and there were blisters forming.

But the wound was on her chest, an intimate body part...

Ming Ansheng briefly deliberated before stretching his hand suddenly. He broke the rearview mirror with one clean snap, and it gave the chauffeur a bad shock that he almost stepped on the brakes.

"Do not turn your head," Ming Ansheng coldly commanded as he removed his blazer to hide Su Yue from sight.

He tore Su Yue's clothes with swift movements.

Su Yue's chest was exposed.

Her pale face blushed, and she instinctively covered her chest. She glared at Ming Ansheng and weakly said, "What are you doing?!"

"Ahhh..."

Her hand accidentally brushed against her wound, but she quickly she retracted her hand.

Ming Ansheng stared at her wound without blinking. Su Yue knew that he was looking at her wound, but... it was her chest.

She hastily tried to cover herself.

“Don’t move,” Ming Ansheng reproached, but his voice seemed to entrance Su Yue.

She obeyed him without a word and stopped.

The man bent and blew gently on her wound.

Su Yue bent her head to gaze at him. Her heart pounded furiously beyond her control.

Her heart and mind were racing and the pain from the wound seemed to intensify. Her mind seemed to clear out by the increased pain.

*‘You’re a mistress. Your mother may have ruined someone’s marriage, but I will not let you destroy my marriage with Ming Ansheng...’*

*‘You’re a mistress and a shameless b\*tch. Your mother and you are truly mistresses...’*

*‘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 with me to take wedding photos today...’*

Tang Feiling’s words rang repeatedly in her head, tormenting her quietly.

“Uncle Ming, don’t do this.” Su Yue was about to explode from overwhelming emotions as she shoved Ming Ansheng away from her. She snatched his blazer to cover herself.

She moved away from him and leaned against the car door.

She turned her head and stared at him. “I don’t like it when you do this. Jiao Chen will be unhappy.”

Ming Ansheng heard her, and his body and expression froze at the same time.

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The words that came out from her mouth sounded so harsh.

## **Chapter 1232: The Price He Paid for Stepping Beyond the Boundary (Part Two)**

Her smile and actions were so childlike. She radiated a youthful vibe from head to toe.

Ming Ansheng, how are you compatible with her?

Both of them knew that they were from two different worlds from their own perspective.

Su Yue didn’t say a word throughout the journey as she endured the pain in silence. She was perspiring from her forehead, but she forced herself not to utter a single sound.

If she was her old self, she would have snuggled against Ming Ansheng's chest and whine about the pain.

But she didn't have the courage to depend on him anymore or to dream of his gentle embrace. Growing up had unconsciously transformed her.

She had to suppress all her feelings and love for him, no matter how much pain she was in.

Ming Ansheng knew that Su Yue was in great pain, but she was trying her best to keep her distance from him.

That was the price he had to pay for stepping beyond the boundary.

They reached the hospital, and Su Yue got off the car by herself without Ming Ansheng's help.

She slumped against the car door, feeling weak. She looked as though she would collapse at any moment.

"I'll bring you to see a doctor."

Ming Ansheng went up to her and carried her swiftly.

There can't be any more delay regarding her treatment.

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"Take note of the patient's temperature."

Su Yue was lying on the hospital bed after the doctor attended to her wound. The doctor instructed Ming Ansheng regarding Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng nodded as he listened, although his eyes remained fixed on Su Yue.

Su Yue glanced out of the window. It was a warm and fine day.

But her sparkling bright eyes were filled with coldness and sorrow.

After the doctor left, Ming Ansheng walked to Su Yue's bed and sat down on a chair.

Su Yue's gaze remained beyond the window as she stared at the sky.

Ming Ansheng gazed at her face and couldn't seem to string words to form a sentence.

"Yueyue, is it still painful?"

He had no idea when he had become so hesitant while showering her with concern. He had to be very careful around her in order not to reveal his love for her.

Ming Ansheng peered at the floor silently when Su Yue's voice sounded.

She softly spoke, "I'm fine. It's not painful anymore."

Ming Ansheng didn't lift his head. Su Yue turned and glanced at him. She couldn't seem to remember his features properly. From the first time she met him, she had never focused on his looks. She didn't

realize how good-looking he was, how thick his eyebrows were, and how beautiful his black and shiny his eyes were.

This was the first time she had stared so intently at his face, studying his features in detail.

If she had done so when she had first met him, she would definitely compliment his looks without a second thought.

He was the only person she would complain about her pain and whine to. She even requested him to blow at her wounds.

That was her first time whining about pain.

Actually, the previous pain she felt couldn't be compared to the pain of being stabbed. She had become so frail and weak whenever she was with him.

Come to think of it, she finally understood that she was too reliant on him.

He had always showered her with a generous concern and love, and she had gotten used to it.

"Are you hungry?" Ming Ansheng raised his head suddenly and he glanced at Su Yue.

Su Yue was taken aback and she hastily averted her gaze. "I'm not," she answered.

She was on an IV drip and her arm laid on the bed with layers of tape.

Ming Ansheng wanted to touch her hand, but still, he decided not to.

He glanced at her and said, "Yueyue, I hope you don't feel burdened by me. I can control my own feelings. Please don't feel awkward around me."

### **Chapter 1233: The Price He Paid for Stepping Beyond the Boundary (Part Three)**

His words were harsh yet helpless.

Yet, when the words left his mouth, both of their hearts... ached.

Su Yue pursed her lips, shaking her head. "It's not awkward. You're still Uncle Ming."

She forced a smile.

Ming Ansheng's lips curled upwards and he nodded. "That's good."

His voice was hoarse, her words like sharp knives that pierced his heart.

Su Yue said nothing further. She gazed out the window.

In the ward, when he had calmed down, Ming Ansheng said, "Have a good rest. I'll phone your third brother and third sister-in-law to check their location."

Then he stood up and walked to the door, taking out his phone.

A selfish thought crossed his mind: not to tell them her whereabouts.

When she was in his arms just now, the thought of bringing her away and hiding her from the world even crossed his mind.

Su Yue watched him leave, gritting her teeth. Her tears betrayed her by rolling down her face.

*'Silly girl, you're the one that I like...'*

Uncle Ming liked her, and she liked him back.

She was a mistress. She was really a mistress now. Tang Feiling was right—she had seduced Uncle Ming unintentionally.

*'Su Yue, if Uncle Ming calls off his marriage with Tang Feiling, you're a mistress. You're a mistress...'*

Although she was on painkillers, her heart still ached.

But she didn't know if the pain was physical or emotional.

"Yueyue."

The ward door was pushed open and Xuxu rushed in.

Su Yue retracted her thoughts and looked at the door. She smiled. "Third sister-in-law."

They had applied medication on her wound, and she was in her hospital clothes, so Xuxu couldn't see the wound on her chest. Her heart ached at the sight of Su Yue's swollen cheeks.

"You scared me to death." Xuxu sat down by her bed and caressed her face gently.

Tang Feiling had slapped her real hard yesterday, so the handprint on her cheek was still clear as day.

Xuxu gritted her teeth when she saw it. If Ming Ansheng hadn't already disfigured Tang Feiling's face, she would've slapped her a hundred times over.

But it shocked her when she heard that Ming Ansheng had disfigured Tang Feiling's face with a red hot metal rod.

Of course, it was outrageous that Tang Feiling had kidnapped Yueyue and even abused her, but to think Ming Ansheng had retaliated so wildly.

A thought flashed through her mind and her face paled. She anxiously lifted the covers off Su Yue and asked, "Yueyue, are you hurt anywhere else?"

Tang Feiling was rash and brainless. What did she do to Yueyue in the span of a night?

What did she do that made Ming Ansheng retaliate so unmercifully?

*'Could she have...?'*

The more she thought about it, the more frightened she became.

Su Yue saw through her. Xuxu still didn't know about her chest wound. She was afraid that Xuxu would be heartbroken, so she smiled and shook her head. "There's nowhere else."

“Yueyue.”

Xuxu noticed something unusual on Su Yue’s chest under Su Yue’s thin hospital clothes.

Su Yue saw her gaze and hurriedly covered herself with the blanket with a smile. “I’m fine. There’s really nothing else.”

But of course, she couldn’t get past Xuxu. “Yueyue, let me have a look.”

Xuxu flipped off the covers forcefully and unbuttoned Su Yue’s clothes.

#### **Chapter 1234: The Price He Paid for Stepping Beyond the Boundary (Part Four)**

Her left chest was swelling. It was medicated, and they pasted a gauze over it, but the surrounding area was obviously red and swollen.

Xuxu felt like she couldn’t breathe. Tears welled up in her eyes. “Yueyue.”

“I’m fine now. It doesn’t hurt anymore.” Su Yue smiled and shook her head.

She covered herself with the blanket, up to her neck.

Her bright eyes made Xuxu’s heart ache.

If she hadn’t remembered wrongly, that was the position of her cat tattoo. But she couldn’t understand why Tang Feiling had targeted it.

By the looks of it, she knew how serious the wound was without even taking off the gauze.

*‘That’s where her heart is situated!’*

She finally understood why Ming Ansheng showed no mercy to Tang Feiling.

She hadn’t personally witnessed the torture she was in when Ming Ansheng had found Yueyue.

How did she endure the entire night?

Even Tang Feiling’s death couldn’t make up for what she had done.

“Where’s my third brother?” Su Yue diverted the topic.

Xuxu smiled. “He’s on his way with Jiao Chen.”

It startled Su Yue. “Jiaojiao is coming too?”

She then realized that she shouldn’t be surprised. They were dating after all.

They had arranged to have dinner yesterday, and he was supposed to fetch her. He must’ve been the first person to realize that she was missing.

Su Yue was thinking about how worried Jiao Chen must've been when Xuxu said, "You gave him a fright of his life. He came looking for us at our house yesterday."

Su Yue's mouth hung open. "He... went to our house?"

He was always unwilling to go over to their house for a meal, but he went there yesterday?

They said that Jiao Chen didn't talk to girls outside of school or work. They said that he was very low-profile, refusing to take part in any activities other than his favorite basketball.

He didn't care about any awards. He rejected all invitations to high-profile events.

But he had changed since he got together with her. She didn't know how much he had changed, but to everyone else, it was clear that Jiao Chen had drastically changed.

When he drove and waited below her dormitory with flowers, she knew that he was trying to stop the condemnation against her.

She had never told him her address. He found it himself. Perhaps it wasn't difficult to find, but it proved that she was in his heart now.

*'I'll like you when you like me...'*

Her heart ached when she recalled his answer. But more so, she felt a pang of indescribable guilt.

The whole reason she got together with him was because of Uncle Ming—to forget about him.

Because of another man, she opened up Jiao Chen's heart and walked in...

Xuxu nodded. Then she said, "I was extremely shocked when I saw him standing in our courtyard."

Su Yue pressed her lips together, remaining silent.

The door wasn't locked, so it was pushed open. In strolled two tall guys.

"Ah Sheng," Xuxu greeted when she saw him.

He was with Jiao Chen.

His handsome face didn't flinch when he saw Su Yue.

He walked over, peering down at her. Her face was extremely swollen, especially the mark Tang Feiling's high heel made, where her face dented inwards.

## **Chapter 1235: It Isn't Embarrassing to Admit That You Like Someone (Part One)**

After staring at Su Yue for a few seconds, Jiao Chen bent over and caressed the swollen area on her face, not saying a word.

His gaze was warm.

Su Yue blinked and smiled. "Where were you planning on taking me for dinner yesterday?"

"I'll take you there when you're better," Jiao Chen replied in a calm voice.

He retracted his hand, his fingers grazed her face. His fingers were cold to the touch, unlike the emotions in his eyes.

Su Yue froze and Jiao Chen retracted his arm.

Yan Rusheng didn't say a word. He knew how much the little lass had suffered just by her thin and beaten-up face.

After standing for a while, he said to Xuxu, "I'll be back."

Xuxu knew that he was going to find Ming Ansheng, so she nodded and agreed.

Yan Rusheng looked back at Su Yue with a deep gaze and turned away, walking out of the door.

Ming Ansheng was standing by the window at the end of the quiet walkway. A lighted cigarette was between his fingers.

Yan Rusheng gently closed the door and coldly stared at Ming Ansheng before walking over.

The cleaning staff had just cleaned the floor, so the window was open. The cold breeze blew in and the smell of smoke filled his nostrils before he even reached Ming Ansheng.

"Ming Ansheng, what are you thinking about?"

His tone sounded sarcastic.

Ming Ansheng looked over at him and remained silent. He gazed back outside the window, watching the blue sky. It was winter in the capital city, so blue skies were rare.

The warm sunlight shone, but... his heart was still cold.

Yan Rusheng walked over and stood next to him. He turned his head slightly to look at him and he smirked. "Is it true that you flew back from Country M on a private plane?"

Of course, Ming Ansheng knew what he was insinuating. He frowned and looked at Yan Rusheng. "Say it. Don't mince your words."

He was feeling troubled as well. He took a deep puff of the cigarette and threw the half-used cigarette into the ash pile on top of the dustbin.

Yan Rusheng wiped off his cold smile and his gaze turned cold. "About the Tang family..."

Ming Ansheng interrupted, "I'll settle it. Leave it to me."

His voice was even colder.

"She's my sister. She's not related to you," Yan Rusheng replied coldly.

Ming Ansheng and Xuxu could tell that he was the one who had kissed Su Yue. So of course, Yan Rusheng could tell as well. This was his warning to him.



Ming Ansheng became anxious. "Third Yan!"

He knew that Su Yue didn't like him and they couldn't be together. But he was still flustered when he saw Yan Rusheng's disapproving attitude.

He had never wished that they would support his absurd feelings for her.

But why...?

Yan Rusheng looked at him. In all seriousness, with no coldness or sarcasm, he said, "Ming Ansheng. Xuxu, Su Yan, and I wish for that little lass to live a happier life in the future."

Ming Ansheng nodded. "I've got it."

He never even wished he could get together with her.

### **Chapter 1236: It Isn't Embarrassing to Admit That You Like Someone (Part Two)**

Yan Rusheng said, "Yinan and myself were the ones who sent Meiduo to the airport that year. I still remember how lonely she looked going into security checks alone."

Ming Ansheng lowered his head and remained silent.

What Yan Rusheng was trying to say was: he knew. He knew a long time ago.

Yan Rusheng looked at Ming Ansheng and remained silent before adding, "In other words, I won't let Su Yue suffer under the wrath of your grandfather. More so, I don't want her to enter your complicated circle."

Then he paused. "But of course, if it's reciprocated and she's adamant, I won't object to it."

Yan Rusheng had never been forced to do anything in his love life. His grandmother imposed nothing on him regarding it.

All the more his parents didn't say a word.

So, how could he so selfishly interfere with his younger cousin's love life?

If Su Yue really liked... liked him back, both he and Xuxu would be supportive.

But he knew that it wasn't possible. Even if Su Yue reciprocated his feelings, she wouldn't take the first step.

Ming Ansheng as well.

"Relax. It won't happen," Ming Ansheng plainly replied.

His voice was cold.

He gazed out the window, looking up at the sunlight. Yueyue needed warmth. Yueyue needed a boy with a cheery and sunny disposition.

Yan Rusheng continued, "I heard that the project meeting you went to Country M for was a PO project that Bright Vision started preparing for two years ago."

Ming Ansheng smiled faintly.

Yes, it was very important.

It was the project he was assigned to the moment he stepped into Bright Vision.

But at the crux of the moment, he had naturally weighed his choices.

Su Yue, that little lass, was more important to him than he expected.

Nothing else could come close.

Yan Rusheng remained silent. After standing there with Ming Ansheng for a while, he turned around and walked back towards Su Yue's ward.

After a long time, Ming Ansheng turned around too. The walkway and white shining floors reflected his heart condition: empty.

*"Sigh!"*

He sighed helplessly and started walking over to her ward.

Su Yue's ward wasn't locked. Wen Xuxu's muffled voice could be heard from the outside.

Ming Ansheng stopped in his tracks. After standing outside the ward for a while, he decided not to go in. He continued walking.

*'Uncle Ming, don't do this...'*

*'Jiao Chen will be angry...'*

*'Ming Ansheng. You've brought her so much harm even when you guys aren't even dating. Give up.'*

Ming Ansheng whipped out his phone at the lift lobby. He sent a short message: *'Get ready, we're leaving now.'*

After the message sent out, he opened his phone gallery and unlocked a secret album.

A beautiful girl was sleeping sweetly in the photo, looking so carefree.

Ming Ansheng frowned.

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Xuxu and Jiao Chen stayed with Su Yue the entire day.

They bought food, poured her water, and fed her.

Xuxu's impression of him improved significantly.

If someone was pretending to be nice, there would be cracks in his facade. But Xuxu felt that Jiao Chen was genuine with how he treated Su Yue.

Just like... just like the way Ah Heng initially treated her.

Xuxu was full of emotions when she thought of Jiang Zhuoheng. She looked downward.

Before she could even think about anything, the ward door was pushed open from the outside. Yan Rusheng walked in.

Xuxu looked up at him. "Ah Sheng, you're done with work so early?"

### **Chapter 1237: It Isn't Embarrassing to Admit That You Like Someone (Part Three)**

Her voice was close to a whisper.

Yan Rusheng frowned. Suspicion filled his eyes. "Who were you thinking of behind my back?"

*'This fellow... He could tell?'*

Xuxu smiled and replied, "I can't think of anyone other than you?"

Then she looked away from him and walked over to Su Yue's bed.

Jiao Chen was sitting beside her. They were watching a show together, both of their eyes glued to the screen.

An occasional smile formed on her pale face.

It felt different watching a show with someone because then she'd have someone to discuss the scenes with.

When she watched television at home, Su Yue would always cuddle near to her. When she disliked a character, she would point at the television, pouting her lips as she commented how much she hated him.

She needed someone patient to grow with her, to share every single moment together, good and bad.

She didn't have a carefree childhood. Before she turned 18, she was alone.

When Xuxu saw the scene before her, she couldn't bear to interrupt them.

Yan Rusheng strolled over and asked, "What are you watching?"

He glanced at the screen.

It was a popular revenge drama that originated overseas. It involved killing and various conspiracies.

Yan Rusheng smiled and said to Su Yue, "You should be more like your third sister-in-law. Watch more boring soap operas."

Xuxu's expression darkened. "Yes, I'm boring."

Sure, his shows were all nourishing and full of meaning, whereas hers were boring and for fools.

Didn't he already despise her taste since years ago?

Since then, she had been promoted from dumb lass to dumb woman.

"Third Brother and third sister-in-law, you guys can head home first," Su Yue suddenly said.

Xuxu replied, "I'm staying the night to take care of you."

Her tone was adamant.

"You don't need to," Su Yue said, shaking her head. "Jiaojiao can take care of me. You should head home. The babies need their milk."

Without waiting for Xuxu's reply, Yan Rusheng smiled and said to Su Yue, "So the decision's made then?"

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

Su Yue smiled and nodded in agreement. Then she added, "Bring me to Country M next month."

His smile immediately disappeared. He frowned and asked, "Why?"

He had finally squeezed out some time to spend some time alone with his wife. Why did he have to bring this burden?

Su Yue pouted her lips. "Third sister-in-law promised me."

Young Master Yan knitted his eyebrows. He turned to her, looking troubled. "Wen Xuxu, how could you..."

This stupid woman was really driving him to an early death.

Xuxu replied in an unhappy tone. "You don't have to go. Yueyue and I can visit Zhou Shuang ourselves."

Yan Rusheng was speechless...

His status... was lowering.

"Third sister-in-law, go feed the children quickly."

"Then..." Xuxu was still worried. She asked Jiao Chen, "Jiao Chen, can you take care of her?"

Jiao Chen nodded.

Xuxu thought of her kids at home. She had left so hurriedly. They haven't been breastfed for almost 24 hours.

She was afraid that they would refuse to drink breast milk if they continued drinking formula milk, so she felt that she should indeed head home.

After a moment's hesitation, she said to him, "If there's anything, you can call for the caretaker."

She had hired a young caretaker precisely because she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to take care of Yueyue due to unforeseen circumstances.

## Chapter 1238: It Isn't Embarrassing to Admit That You Like Someone (Part Four)

Jiao Chen and Yueyue had not progressed to that stage of their relationship yet.

Xuxu left rather reluctantly with Yan Rusheng.

From the moment she got in the car, Xuxu kept glancing at Yan Rusheng who was driving. She appeared as though she had something to say or ask.

Finally, Yan Rusheng couldn't take it any longer and he frowned. "Wen Xuxu, just say whatever is on your mind."

"Ah Sheng."

Wen Xuxu called out Yan Rusheng's name loud and clear.

She thought since he had asked, she would just do it.

Yan Rusheng raised a brow. "Yes?"

"Ming Ansheng..." Xuxu stammered, "Does he... have a tattoo?"

"Yes. He has a blackthorn apple flower tattoo on his waist." Yan Rusheng threw Xuxu a swift glance.

Blackthorn apple flower tattoo? How was that tattoo linked to Yueyue's cat tattoo?

*'Why did Tang Feiling burn Yueyue's cat tattoo?'* Xuxu furrowed her eyebrows as she sat there, muttering under her breath.

Yan Rusheng interrupted her and pressed on. "He has a mouse tattoo on his right chest."

*'Mouse?'* Xuxu widened her eyes after something clicked inside her mind. After getting over it, she nodded and mumbled, "So that was the reason."

Ming Ansheng had a mouse tattooed on his chest while Yueyue's tattoo was a cat.

No wonder, the brainless and rash Tang Feiling would go mad and brutally attack Yueyue.

A cat and a mouse...

Both were tattooed on their left and right chests, respectively. Their tattoos hinted at their ambiguous love.

Xuxu peered and gazed out of the window. She mulled over how Jiao Chen and Su Yue were like in the ward.

She was confused about how Yueyue really felt.

Was she in love with Ming Ansheng as well?

Xuxu was lost in her thoughts when Yan Rusheng's abruptly phone rang. It jolted her back to reality.

She casually glanced at Yan Rusheng, and he had already answered the call.

She adjusted the volume of the radio.

She caught a glimpse of the caller's name on his phone's screen— *Mu Qingteng* .

She had a vague impression of the impressive lieutenant commander.

The young mistress of the Tang family got disfigured and burnt by her fiancée. This shocking news had naturally hit the headlines. Mu Qingteng wanted to call to express his concern for Ming Ansheng.

"Let that old fellow settle it himself. If not, he will never learn his lesson."

Yan Rusheng said coldly to Mu Qingteng.

Of course, he didn't direct it at Mu Qingteng, but to Ming Zhongsheng and the Tang family.

"Just like what I've thought," Mu Qingteng agreed readily.

They ended the call after a brief conversation.

Xuxu furrowed her eyebrows and looked extremely worried. "Now that things have developed to this stage, they would call off the marriage right?"

She wasn't worried about Ming Ansheng and Tang Feiling's wedding. Instead, she was more concerned for Su Yue.

Although she seemed pretty calm on the surface. She still does smile and talk to them, too.

However, Xuxu noticed that if Su Yue was alone, she would look very burdened and melancholic.

Since Tang Feiling was so jealous of Ming Ansheng and Su Yue's matching tattoos, she must have hurled plenty of insults as well.

If they fail to hold their wedding, what would Su Yue think?

Yan Rusheng coldly snorted.

Xuxu fell silent.

How would they still be able to hold the wedding?

She sighed.

How much more must Yueyue bear? Xuxu had implicated her once, and now Ming Ansheng had embroiled her into this mess once again.

She had finally become more cheerful and happier, but she knew that Yueyue hadn't fully walked out of her past.

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After Yan Rusheng and Xuxu left, the ward fell silent.

Jiao Chen stowed away the laptop for he was afraid that Su Yue's eyes would get too tired.

Jiao Chen began to peel an apple for her.

## Chapter 1239: It Isn't Embarrassing to Admit That You Like Someone (Part Five)

"Jiaojiao." Su Yue had barely closed her eyes when she fluttered her eyelids once more.

Jiao Chen glanced at Su Yue.

Su Yue frowned and asked, "Why didn't you ask me where I was hurt?"

Jiao Chen replied, "Where is the wound?"

"My chest." Su Yue pointed at her left chest. She answered, "That tattoo is gone."

Her awesome cat tattoo that was better than Uncle Ming's tattoo was gone.

She would feel sad every time she thought of it. But she felt that it might be a good thing that it was gone. That meant that she had nothing to do with Uncle Ming anymore.

Although... she had pure intentions when she first got the tattoo.

But now, their love for each other had made their relationship complicated. The meaning of the tattoo on her chest naturally had changed too.

So, it was a good thing it was gone.

At the thought of it, Su Yue felt as if her wound started to hurt again.

Without a doubt, Jiao Chen should have seen her half-naked photo and her tattoo.

Jiao Chen merely responded as he continued to peel the apple quietly.

Su Yue pouted and complained, "Why do you seem like you don't care about me at all?"

"Eat the apple." Jiao Chen passed the peeled apple to Su Yue.

Su Yue gazed at Jiao Chen's face. He had worn a deadpan expression on his face and there wasn't any hint of emotions.

She pursed her lips and received the apple. She took a huge bite.

It was warm in the ward and Su Yue was feeling thirsty. Su Yue happily munched the juicy and crunchy apple.

Jiao Chen frowned as he watched her. "Eat slowly."

"Jiaojiao." Su Yue glanced at him.

"Huh?" Jiao Chen replied.

Su Yue asked, "Are you nice to other people as well?"

Jiao Chen nodded quietly.

Su Yue took another bite of the apple and waited for his answer.

Jiao Chen quipped, "My mother."

He smiled and it revealed rows of his straight and pearly-white teeth.

It was a smile that was rarely seen on his face. He was thrilled, and he seemed cheeky too.

It startled Su Yue.

"Your mother must treat you really well?" asked Su Yue.

"Yup." Jiao Chen nodded and pressed on, "She is nice to all of them."

"All of them?" It confused Su Yue.

What did he mean by that?

Jiao Chen answered softly, "She works at an orphanage."

Her mother works at an orphanage and he wasn't ashamed of her. He sounded as if he was proud of his mother.

Su Yue's first instinct was to flinch at the mention of the word 'orphanage'. But she didn't as she peered at Jiao Chen in a daze. She was puzzled and confused.

"Su Yue, I grew up in an orphanage," Jiao Chen calmly said as he looked at Su Yue.

He didn't feel ashamed to reveal that he grew up in an orphanage as well.

Su Yue's eyes were huge with surprise as she stared at Jiao Chen. He had a huge and wide smile on his face. "Jiaojiao..."

Jiaojiao grew up in an orphanage, too.

But why?

She thought he had a sister?

She had met her sister, and she mentioned that they had a grandmother. So, why would he end up at an orphanage?

Jiao Chen knew exactly what Su Yue was thinking of. He smiled as he softly said, "I'm also an illegitimate son that shouldn't be seen in public."

Su Yue was dumbfounded.

She recalled the cryptic words that Jiao Chen had said to her the other day.

*'Su Yue, you're not the only person in this world...'*

So... he was referring to this. He wanted to say that he was an illegitimate child as well.



## Chapter 1240: It Isn't Embarrassing to Admit That You Like Someone (Part Six)

Su Yue stared at Jiao Chen in shock and she sat deep in thought.

It didn't occur to her that such a bright and positive guy like Jiaojiao would have so much in common with her.

She finally swallowed the slice of apple in her mouth. She stammered, "Then... you..."

Jiao Chen interrupted her with a smile as he said, "Finish the apple quickly. You need to take a rest."

Su Yue felt that Jiao Chen wasn't too keen on continuing the topic any longer, just like how she felt uncomfortable talking about her past.

They... were the same.

Jiao Chen was reading a text he had just received while Su Yue gazed at him, munching the apple as she did. "Jiaojiao, will you marry me?"

Jiao Chen lifted his head and smiled in amusement. "You haven't even reached the legal age to get married."

In the past few days, when he looked at Su Yue, his eyes would always brim with affection and gentleness.

His tone and voice as well.

Su Yue blinked and responded curtly with an 'oh'. She then quickly corrected herself. "Will you marry me in the future?"

Although Jiao Chen was really good to her, she couldn't feel his love. At least his love wasn't like how Third Brother had loved Third sister-in-law. It wasn't anything like an ordinary couple.

He didn't have any expectations towards her at all.

She heard that the girls' next door in her dormitory would always stay out overnight with their boyfriends. They even said that they went to a hotel.

Su Yue didn't wait for Jiao Chen to respond and added, "Do you want to go to a hotel with me?"

She said so, though she didn't have any... any thoughts or opinions about this nor certainly desired for it yet. But if Jiaojiao was like her, was that considered normal?

After all, there was a saying that she read online that concluded that men think with their lower half of their bodies.

Su Yue blushed crimson at the thought of it.

Jiao Chen was speechless...

"Hurry up and finish the apple. Don't let your thoughts run wild. You need ample rest."

He averted his gaze from Su Yue and turned towards his phone.

"I'm not!" Su Yue assumed that Jiao Chen was being mistaken. She eyed him and shook her head earnestly. "I really didn't think of that. I'm just curious about you. That's all."

Jiao Chen chuckled loudly. "Silly girl!"

Su Yue pursed her lips as she chewed on her apple. A random thought struck her, and she asked, "Jiaojiao, will you find a mistress in the future?"

She gradually stopped chewing her apple, and then she gazed at Jiao Chen with a solemn look.

"I like you and I will marry you in the future. I won't look for a mistress." Jiao Chen stretched his hand and gently stroke Su Yue's cheek. "From the beginning until now, you're the only person I like."

He spoke softly and gazed at Su Yue intently, without blinking once.

Su Yue was doubtful of Jiao Chen's love for her and it had always bugged her.

But he had confessed his love for her, and his confession was so straightforward.

She was at a loss for words and didn't know how to respond. What should she say?

*I like you, too?*

But... but the one she liked was... Uncle Ming.

Oh yeah, did she like Jiao Chen?

Su Yue widened her eyes and stared at Jiao Chen.

Jiao Chen raised his eyebrows. "What's wrong?"

Su Yue shook her head lightly. "Nothing."

She bent her head in guilt.

She had almost finished eating her apple, and Jiao Chen took it away from him. He pulled a tissue and passed it to her before saying, "Take a nap before dinner."

He got up and walked towards the couch.