

Elite Doting 1241

Chapter 1241: It Isn't Embarrassing to Admit That You Like Someone (Part Seven)

Su Yue watched him, looking forlorn.

She knew that she wasn't being fair to Jiaojiao. Should she tell Jiaojiao that he wasn't the one she liked right now?

But in the future... in the future, she definitely would.

...

Su Yue stayed in the hospital for three days. During this period, there was no sign of infection nor inflammation.

Xuxu said that the hospital was too far away from their house, and so she decided to bring Su Yue back home so she could take care of Su Yue herself. She applied for a period of absence from school on her behalf.

After dinner, Su Yue changed into comfortable pajamas and went to Xuxu's room. She played with the twins while Xuxu took a shower.

They were just over a month old and it felt as though she was talking and playing with herself. The twins didn't even smile at her.

"Yueyue, aren't you resting?" Yan Rusheng entered the room and saw Su Yue sitting on the edge of the bed. He frowned, looking grumpy.

It was a rare occasion that he ended work early that night. He had envisioned that he would have a wonderful time.

After dinner, she saw Su Yue and Xuxu entering their room. So he went to his study to wait.

After working for some time, he realized that it was almost 9 p.m. But this lass looked as though she still wanted to stay in their room.

"I want to stay with the babies for a while more." Su Yue didn't even look at him as she continued to gaze affectionately at the twins.

She really felt that the twins were getting more adorable. She must have kissed them at least a dozen times.

Su Yue pinched Meowmeow's soft cheeks and kissed her once more.

She really appeared to be having fun with the babies. Out of desperation, he knew he had to resort to something drastic to drive her away.

The sound of water gushing in the bathroom halted. Yan Rusheng knew that Xuxu must have finished showering and a wave of anxiety seized him.

By hook or by crook, he had to get this lass out of the room before she came out. If not, Xuxu would definitely stop him from chasing Yueyue out. By then he might not even have the chance to sleep with her.

Young Master Yan eyed Su Yue with a frown. "Do you still want to go to Country M?"

Su Yue wasn't dumb and knew that Yan Rusheng was threatening her. He might really decide not to bring her along to Country M.

She really wanted to go to Country M to visit Sister Hooligan, so she must tag along.

She agreed and stood up, rather unwillingly. She strode across the room.

Xuxu came out of the bathroom, wearing light blue silk pajamas.

Su Yue waved at her. "Third sister-in-law, I'm going back to my room."

She then folded her arms across the chest. She trudged gloomily towards the door in her furry bedroom slippers.

She had taken a long nap this afternoon and so she was wide awake. Moreover, she didn't feel like being alone in her room.

Xuxu frowned and asked, "I thought you wanted to play with them?"

"It's okay." Su Yue refused and said, "I'll play with them tomorrow morning."

She opened the door and left the room.

Xuxu didn't think much and walked towards the bed. Yan Rusheng was playing with them and pinching Yangyang's cheeks.

He wasn't gentle at all.

Xuxu's face fell. "Yan Rusheng, why do you always abuse Yangyang?"

She had never seen him doing that to Meowmeow. He always stroked her gently and spoke softly to her.

And he still claimed that he wasn't biased.

Yan Rusheng frowned. "What do you mean by abuse? I was playing with him, can't you see?"

Chapter 1242: It Isn't Embarrassing to Admit That You Like Someone (Part Eight)

He rose and straightened his back.

Xuxu was wearing silk pajamas, and she wasn't wearing any undergarments beneath it since she had planned to hit the sack. Her breasts had increased considerably in size after giving birth.

Yan Rusheng watched her and he swallowed his saliva.

He walked to Xuxu and stretched his hands to embrace her. The next second, his lips crushed against hers.

The series of actions was too swift and seamless. Xuxu had no chance to escape as she pressed her palms against Yan Rusheng's chest.

There was no way she could stop him from getting his way.

"Wife, I want you right now." Yan Rusheng's kisses trailed to Xuxu's neck and his warm breath was all over Xuxu's skin. It seemed to hypnotize Xuxu as she felt numb.

Her body felt so weak and frail with his touch that she didn't have any strength to resist.

Yan Rusheng eagerly ripped Xuxu's pajamas apart and bit her neck.

His touch and kisses had made Xuxu shudder, she bit her lips in silence. Yan Rusheng's body seemed under fire when he looked at her.

"Do you want me? Huh?"

Yan Rusheng's lips moved to Xuxu's ears. His warm breath made her skin tingle.

Couldn't he see that she wanted him, too?

His question had vexed Xuxu, and she became bashful. She caught him unaware, so she shoved him away. "Yan Rusheng, go take a shower."

She said as she adjusted her clothes.

"Okay." Yan Rusheng swiftly darted towards her once more.

Xuxu wanted to dodge him, but he had already caught her hands.

Yan Rusheng gripped her hands tightly and raised them up to his shirt. The corners of his mouth curled into a devilish and sly grin. His rosy lips were so mesmerizing.

He was so seductive and desirable.

"Help me to undress."

Yan Rusheng's deep eyes had captivated Xuxu, and she seemed to have lost her soul. She couldn't resist the temptation that her hands began to unbutton his shirt obediently.

Yan Rusheng caressed Xuxu's waist, thoroughly enjoying the process of his loved one undressing him.

He was patiently admiring Xuxu as she turned red.

"Alright. Go and shower." After Xuxu finished unbuttoning his shirt, she punched his hard chest lightly with her fists.

But her urges sounded more like coquettish pouting.

"Huh?" Yan Rusheng suddenly grabbed Xuxu's hand and placed it on his belt. "You forgot something?"

All of Xuxu's blood seemed to have gone to her face in an instant. She raised her head to glare at the man who had teased her on purpose. "Yan Rusheng, don't go overboard."

Yan Rusheng was pleased to see Xuxu furious. He chortled.

He then grabbed her hand and moved it downward. "Wife, touch me there."

Instantly, panic and shock assailed Xuxu.

Yan Rusheng saw her reaction and was satisfied. He inched nearer to her, "Do you feel good? I'll make sure you feel great later."

He relinquished his grip on Xuxu's hands and strode towards the bathroom.

Yan Rusheng's seductive and lewd words made Xuxu blush crimson all over.

'He really is being a hooligan! A scum!'

'Oh dear... so embarrassing!'

It had been a long time since he enjoyed some time alone with Xuxu. Yan Rusheng took a quick shower and used a towel to cover his lower part of his body before he had stepped out of the bathroom.

He was barefooted.

"Wife," he spoke before stepping forward.

He peered around and was shocked to see the woman sitting on their bed.

"Why are you so energetic?" Madam Mu Li frowned as she eyed him, looking wary.

Chapter 1243: It Isn't Embarrassing to Admit That You Like Someone (Part Nine)

Yan Rusheng was extremely annoyed. "Why are you in our room?"

How could she intrude on their privacy?

Fortunately, he had the last shred of decency to put a towel around him. If not...

Yan Rusheng was about to lose his temper. "Where is Xuxu?"

His tone certainly didn't sound cordial or polite.

Mu Li ignored his rudeness and retracted her gaze. She glanced at the babies as she answered, "I will take care of them tonight. I asked Xuxu to sleep in the opposite room."

'Opposite room?'

In that case, they wouldn't have to coax them to sleep tonight, and certainly, the babies wouldn't disturb them.

Yan Rusheng glanced at Mu Li and said, "You're truly my mother."

He went back to the bathroom and put on his bathrobes. He then strode across the room towards the door.

Mu Li's voice interrupted him. "Xuxu has a message for you."

Yan Rusheng turned around and asked, "What?"

Mu Li replied, "She asked you to sleep in Su Yan's room tonight."

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

*F*ck! F*ck! F*ck!* He was so close to getting what he wanted!

No, he was determined to get his way. If not, he wouldn't be Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng swung the door open and glanced at Xuxu's room. The door was closed.

He turned to head towards the direction of the staircase instead.

He shortly came upstairs with two glasses of water. He walked to Xuxu's room and turned the doorknob.

It was locked!

Yan Rusheng furrowed his eyebrows as he breathed heavily.

Both Xuxu and Su Yue had taken a nap in the afternoon, so she was wide awake.

She sat on her bed with a novel she was recently reading. She began to start reading.

Suddenly, the window swung open, and Xuxu got a fright. Instinctively, she glanced at the window.

The man pulled the curtains apart and leaped into the room from the window.

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

Yan Rusheng was wearing his bathrobe and bedroom slippers. After he landed on his feet, he stuffed his hands into the bathrobe pockets and strolled gracefully towards Xuxu.

However, he wore a sly and evil grin on his face.

Xuxu closed the book as she stared at the man. "What... are you doing?"

Yan Rusheng stopped in front of Xuxu and bent his back. He inched nearer to her and hissed, "Wen Xuxu, you removed my clothes just now. And you decided not to be responsible?"

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

He was the one who forced her to remove his clothes!

He was so shameless!

"Didn't we promise each other to have a good time?" Yan Rusheng breathed as he pounced on Xuxu, crushing her entirely.

When did they promise each other to have a good time?

Xuxu frowned for Yan Rusheng had thoroughly annoyed her. "Yan Rusheng, that's enough!" yelled Xuxu.

"How can it be enough when I haven't even started?" Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrows. His hands, however, wandered under Xuxu's clothes in eagerness.

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

She had underestimated this fellow's capability of twisting her words.

Knock, knock, knock.

Someone was knocking on the door.

Surprisingly, Yan Rusheng wasn't annoyed.

He sat up and strode to the door.

It was Aunt Zhang, standing outside with two bowls. She smiled and said, "Third Young Master, have some rice balls."

Yan Rusheng grinned and nodded. "Okay."

He received the bowls from Aunt Zhang.

He turned around and Aunt Zhang closed the door for him.

Chapter 1244: It Isn't Embarrassing to Admit That You Like Someone (Part Ten)

Yan Rusheng walked to her bed and passed a bowl to Xuxu. "It's still warm, hurry and eat them."

"Why would Aunt Zhang cook rice balls at this hour?" Xuxu glanced at him with a puzzled expression. She extended her hands to receive the bowl.

She sniffed the bowl and furrowed her eyebrows. "Why do I smell alcohol?"

"It's sweet fermented rice wine rice balls," Yan Rusheng replied as he took a mouthful.

'Sweet fermented rice wine rice balls?' Xuxu took a sip of the soup. It tasted really sweet indeed!

But...

She frowned, looking wary. "But the sweet fermented rice wine rice balls I've eaten before doesn't smell so strongly of alcohol."

Yan Rusheng stood against the wardrobe as he lazily answered, "You can ask Aunt Zhang." He took another mouthful of soup as he eyed Xuxu.

"Oh..." Xuxu didn't bother to mull over this and began to eat the rice balls too.

It was tasty and sweet. She finished the entire bowl and even drank all the soup.

She flung the blanket off after she finished eating.

Yan Rusheng asked, "Where are you going to?"

"I'll bring the bowl downstairs," Xuxu replied as she glanced at Yan Rusheng's bowl. He still had half a bowl left, so she hurried him. "Finish it quickly, I'll bring it down together."

"Wife, I should be the one doing this." Young Master Yan flashed a gentle smile at Xuxu as he took her bowl from her.

Xuxu didn't read too much into his actions and sat down on her bed once more.

Suddenly she felt that her entire world seemed spinning.

She leaned against the head of the bed. Her giddiness seemed to be intensified.

She remembered feeling like this before.

Yan Rusheng came up from the staircase and walked into the room. He gazed at the woman whose face was flushed. A sly gleam flashed across his eyes.

He strode over to the bed and whispered, "Wife, why is your face so red?"

Xuxu pressed her palm against her forehead. "I... I think I'm drunk."

Her tolerance for alcohol was really getting worse. To think she would get drunk just by eating fermented rice wine.

She was really drunk.

"It's good that you are drunk," Yan Rusheng muttered as the corners of his lips maliciously curled up.

"What..."

Xuxu could tell that Yan Rusheng was acting strangely even though she was tipsy. She glared at him as she tried to speak.

But Yan Rusheng interrupted her. "Yes, you're right!"

He lifted Xuxu off the bed and placed her against the wall. "Stupid woman, let's see how long you can endure."

He kissed her rosy lips, which he had been yearning for the entire night.

He nimbly removed all her clothes within seconds. He held her waist with a hand while the other lifted one of her legs, and then he entered her.

...

Su Yue laid on her bed, completely wide awake.

She didn't get to sleep well for the past few nights.

She tossed and turned in bed as she stared at her phone.

Only Zhou Shuang was updating her WeChat with some photos of food.

After refreshing the app, Zhou Shuang updated with another photo. Because of the time difference, it was morning over there.

The weather seemed perfect.

Su Yue replied to Zhou Shuang's photo, *'Sister Hooligan, I'm going with Third sister-in-law next month to visit you.'*

Zhou Shuang replied instantly, *'Great! Bring some local products for me.'*

Su Yue typed, *'Is it fun in Country M?'*

Zhou Shuang replied, *'Of course! Christmas is coming and it's getting more bustling and crowded.'*

Chapter 1245: It Isn't Embarrassing to Admit That You Like Someone (Part Eleven)

Su Yue replied, *'We are going there for Christmas.'*

After she replied, she locked the screen and cast her phone aside. She decided not to use her phone anymore.

She pulled the blanket over her head.

Under the blanket, she closed her eyes and forced herself not to let her thoughts run wild.

She counted quietly in her heart. *One... two... three...*

She wanted to stop herself from missing the person she shouldn't be thinking of at all.

'Jiaojiao!'

Oh no. She didn't contact Jiaojiao today.

Su Yue flung her blanket away as she fumbled for her phone. She typed a text swiftly.

'Jiaojiao, are you asleep?'

It was only half-past nine, he should probably be awake.

As expected, Jiao Chen replied in no time. *'I'm still awake. Why aren't you asleep?'*

Su Yue typed, *'I can't fall asleep since I slept too much in the day.'*

Jiao Chen typed, *'Are you a pig?'*

Su Yue replied, *'You are a pig, not me! What are you doing?'*

Jiao Chen typed, *'I'm preparing for the class tomorrow. You?'*

Su Yue typed, *'Chatting with you.'*

Without waiting for Jiao Chen to reply, she typed, *'Jiaojiao, did you miss me today?'*

Su Yue didn't receive Jiao Chen's reply, despite waiting for quite some time. Gradually, Su Yue dozed off.

After some time, she opened her eyes. The lights in her room were still switched on. She was getting sleepy, so she turned off the lights.

She accidentally pressed her phone and the screen lit up. It was almost midnight.

It surprised Su Yue that she had slept for two hours. It felt like she had merely closed her eyes.

She saw a text from Jiao Chen.

'Come out. I'm outside your house.'

The text was sent 20 minutes ago.

Su Yue's sleepiness promptly vanished as she widened her eyes in shock. She read Jiao Chen's text again, still in disbelief.

'Come out. I'm outside your house...'

Her house? Su Yue snapped out of her daze and dialed Jiao Chen's number.

After a few rings, Jiao Chen answered in his usual gentle and pleasant voice.

His voice sounded rather nasal and Su Yue gripped her phone tightly. She asked apprehensively, "You are outside my house? My third sister-in-law's house?"

Even until now, she didn't think it was her house. It really didn't belong to her.

All the servants addressed her as either Little Mistress or Little Miss, but she didn't feel like she was one mistress in the family.

So she was doubtful when Jiao Chen said that he was waiting outside her house.

Su Yan's apartment seemed more comfortable and relaxed as compared to this house.

Jiao Chen responded curtly with a 'Yes'.

"Wait for me!"

Su Yue got off her bed with her phone. She dashed to the door after slipping into her bedroom slippers. She hurried down the stairs.

The living room was empty and dimly lit.

Su Yue ran to the main doors and opened it.

"Jiaojiao!"

She ran to the courtyard and peered beyond the iron gates.

A towering figure was standing by the roadside. Jiao Chen was holding his phone, and the weak light from his phone illuminated his gorgeous face.

Su Yue really felt like crying at that moment.

She had no idea why, but her eyes were glistening.

She pressed a button at the side to open the gates before sprinting towards him.

Chapter 1246: It Isn't Embarrassing to Admit That You Like Someone (Part Twelve)

She should be hugging Jiao Chen but she halted her footsteps as she stood before him. She was still pressing her phone to her ear.

She raised her head and peered at Jiao Chen. "Why did you come here?"

Jiao Chen had his phone pressed against his ear as well. He bent his head to gaze at her and softly replied, "I miss you. So I had to come."

Su Yue ended the call and clenched her fists. She then punched Jiao Chen lightly on his chest. "It's so far. Are you an idiot?"

It was a two-hour journey from school to her house in the day. If there was no traffic at night, he would still need to take one and a half hours.

After chiding him, Su Yue caught a glimpse of a black car by the roadside. "Did you borrow the car from your friend again?"

Previously, Jiao Chen drove a Mercedes and gave Su Yue a bouquet to cease the rumors. She questioned him about the car when she found out.

He claimed that he borrowed it from a friend.

So this time around, Su Yue naturally assumed that he had borrowed the car from his friend again.

Jiao Chen pressed his lips and didn't respond to Su Yue's question. Instead, he lifted his eyebrows and asked, "So will I be able to enter and get a glass of warm water?"

"Come in quickly." Su Yue stretched her hand and grabbed Jiao Chen's arm. She led him into the courtyard.

Jiao Chen threw a casual glance at the luxurious mansion, looking rather nonchalant.

Su Yue pulled Jiao Chen all the way into the house.

She switched on the lights in the living room. Instantly, the living room became sparkling and luxurious.

"Wear this." Su Yue brought out a pair of slippers for Jiao Chen.

Jiao Chen had a pair of white Nike shoes on his feet. He wore a light white shirt with a black jacket over it, paired with a pair of smoky gray trousers.

“You didn’t wear enough clothes,” Su Yue lectured him once more after she scrutinized his clothes.

Jiao Chen merely smiled as he changed into the pair of slippers.

Su Yue led him to the couch before she walked to the dining room. She came out with a glass of warm water.

“There.” Su Yue passed the glass to Jiao Chen.

Jiao Chen received the glass of warm water and smiled at Su Yue. “I’m honored.”

Su Yue was perplexed. “Huh?”

He was honored? Why was he honored?

Jiao Chen grinned but he didn’t answer. He took a sip as he gazed at the glass of water. A mysterious smile appeared on his face.

“Jiaojiao, let’s watch TV.” Su Yue sat down and turned on the TV.

It was Friday so many TV stations were broadcasting variety programs. However, most of the programs were ending.

Su Yue decided to opt for a drama instead. When she was at the hospital, the drama she was hooked on was an overseas series about revenge.

The first scene was bloody and grotesque.

Most girls would be disgusted by this scene but Su Yue was completely immersed as she waited for the story to unfold.

“I really hate her sister, that vicious woman.”

“And that scum who cheated on his wife.”

The female character appeared disheveled and battered. It made Su Yue upset.

Jiao Chen had accompanied Su Yue as she watched three episodes, and he was already used to her grumbling and commenting as she watched.

He slumped comfortably on the couch, gazing at the screen. He merely chuckled whenever he heard Su Yue venting out her anger.

Xuxu was used to waking up several times at night to feed the twins. She felt thirsty so she woke up and went down the stairs to get a glass of water.

Chapter 1247: It Isn’t Embarrassing to Admit That You Like Someone (Part Thirteen)

It puzzled Xuxu to see that the living room was still lit as she walked to the landing of the staircase. She was pleasantly surprised to see Jiao Chen.

Initially, she thought it was an illusion. She rubbed her eyes, but Jiao Chen was still there.

Then her gaze moved to Su Yue, who sat beside him.

It was late at night, and this young couple was watching a horror thriller. Everything seemed perfect.

Xuxu gazed at Su Yue and Jiao Chen with a dreamy smile.

Ah Sheng had never watched a horror movie with her before...

Just like how Su Yue and Jiao Chen were now. Su Yue snuggled closer to Jiao Chen whenever a scary scene flashed.

Xuxu envisioned a scene like that in her mind, and she was yearning for it to happen in real life.

Whenever she saw Su Yue and Jiao Chen together, she would see those lost times and regrets. She and Yan Rusheng should have spent those wonderful years in university together.

After a long time, Xuxu snapped out of her daze. She glanced at the cup in her hand and smiled to herself, before treading back to her room.

She didn't know if Jiaojiao was the destined one for Su Yue. But she just knew that he wouldn't make Su Yue cry.

It was an instinct!

...

Su Yue woke up the next morning in her bed. She stretched herself before sitting upright.

She blinked several times as she thought of something.

Yesterday... did Jiaojiao come last night?

She remembered that they watched TV together. But why couldn't she recall anything after that?

Was it a dream?

Su Yue flung her blanket away and she peered around her bed, bedside drawers, trying to look for her phone.

She strode across the room and opened the door. She bumped into Mu Li who had just left Xuxu's room.

Su Yue called her, "Second Aunt."

Mu Li turned towards Su Yue. "What's wrong?"

"Last night..." Su Yue wasn't sure if she was dreaming yesterday. She pondered for a moment before mumbling softly, "Did anyone come to our house last night?"

'It can't be a dream. Why would a dream be so vivid?'

But she couldn't understand why she would sleep alone in her room.

Mu Li shook her head. "No one."

"No one?" Su Yue frowned, looking confused. Was she really dreaming? She looked rather crestfallen.

Mu Li pressed on quickly. "Last night, a super handsome guy came."

Her eyes were twinkling playfully, and she could hardly conceal her grin.

'Super handsome guy?' Su Yue was momentarily stumped before she realized that Mu Li was teasing her. "Second Aunt! You're so bad!"

She pressed on, "Where is he?"

Mu Li certainly knew who the person Su Yue was referring to. "He went back last night."

"Huh?" Su Yue was wondering why he went back so late at night.

Mu Li answered, "You slept like a pig and didn't even bother about him. Obviously, he left since you didn't invite him."

Su Yue responded guiltily with a curt *'oh'*. She bowed her head in silence.

She went downstairs and spotted her phone on the coffee table. There was a text from Jiao Chen.

'After some serious thought, I should have carried you and sell you away. Since you wouldn't even know what's happening. I'm already in class.'

He sent the text this morning.

Su Yue was speechless.

She really slept like a pig indeed. How could she not wake up when Jiaojiao carried her up?

He left so late last night, and he woke up at 7 a.m. Did he even sleep?

Su Yue replied quickly, *'Go back to the dormitory and sleep after class.'*

Chapter 1248: It Isn't Embarrassing to Admit That You Like Someone (Part Fourteen)

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Jiao Chen didn't reply to her text, so she placed her phone on the coffee table. She then settled herself comfortably on the couch.

She had come down without washing up, so naturally, her hair was in a mess. She sat on the couch cross-legged, deep in thought.

'I miss you. So I had to come...'

She was touched when Jiaojiao said that...

No, no, no. Not just because of what he had said. It was from the moment she saw him standing outside the gates.

Her heart was beating so quickly.

Was that love?

But it was different from how she felt towards Uncle Ming.

But didn't it prove that she had some feelings towards Jiao Chen?

Although it wasn't that intense and perhaps her love for him hadn't developed to that stage.

Soon it will be, as long as she put in more effort. She could forget about Uncle Ming and fall in love with Jiao Chen.

"Why are you sitting here, staring into space?"

Xuxu's voice interrupted Su Yue's thoughts. She glanced at Xuxu with a smile. "Third sister-in-law."

Xuxu was holding a glass of water as she glanced at Su Yue. "Since Jiao Chen came last night, why didn't you ask him to stay over?"

Su Yue smiled but didn't answer her question. "Third sister-in-law, after you fell in love with Third Brother, did you like anyone else?"

"Huh?" It startled Xuxu.

A man was walking gracefully towards the living room when he overheard their conversation. He halted his footsteps and hastily hid behind a huge vase.

He had always believed that he was the only person in Xuxu's heart from her awakening of love. But instinctively, he still wanted to hide in a corner to eavesdrop.

A sly gleam twinkled in Xuxu's eyes and she bent to sit beside Su Yue. She nodded slowly and said, "Of course I did. How can I only like one guy in my entire life?"

She sounded so nonchalant and casual.

It infuriated the man hiding behind the vase.

The man clenched his teeth, trying to suppress his anger. *'Did she like someone else? Who!? Jiang Zhuoheng?'*

No, he didn't believe it!

Su Yue stared at Xuxu, looking shocked. "But... you said that you were in love with Third Brother for over ten years?"

Xuxu agreed with her statement and expounded, "I liked him for over ten years indeed. But I have decided to love someone else, but he clung onto me. I thought you knew?"

The man behind the vase was dumbfounded.

Yes, he was thick-faced and shameless to cling onto her.

Then he shall cling on to her more tightly in the future!

“So... it’s really possible to fall in love with someone else?” Su Yue stared intently at Xuxu with her innocent-looking huge eyes.

It was indeed possible to fall in love with another person and to have a change of heart...

She should be happy to get this answer, but she wasn’t.

It thoroughly confused Su Yue, and she hugged her knees tightly. She propped her chin on her knees as she stared into the distance.

Xuxu knew that the reason Yueyue was feeling confused and conflicted. She struggled and hesitated before blurting out. “Yueyue, it isn’t embarrassing to admit that you like someone.”

She grabbed Su Yue’s hand and whispered, “Your brother, Third Brother and I only want you to be happy and blissful. All we want is for you to have a simple life.”

She had so much to tell her but she knew that it wasn’t the right time yet.

She decided to talk to her about it some other time.

Xuxu patted Su Yue’s shoulders and said, “I will have my breakfast. Go and wash up first.”

Chapter 1249: Su Yue and Ming Ansheng Together (Part One)

She stood up and left.

‘It isn’t embarrassing to admit you like someone...’

Su Yue smiled helplessly to herself. Third sister-in-law had no idea that she was in love with a man who had a fiancée.

And he was eight years older than her.

He was Third Brother’s close friend.

...

Su Yue’s wound was healing well after staying at home to recuperate for a week. The pain was bearable except for some itchiness at night.

Jiao Chen was really busy these few days. But he still took the time to call her every night to check on her recovery.

Their interaction seemed like they were good friends. Su Yue felt contented and she liked it.

It was the weekend and as Christmas drew near, Christmas trees could be seen everywhere. The streets were littered with shoppers, too.

Su Yue and Bai Jing had fixed a time to go shopping together.

There was a massive Christmas tree in the middle of a shopping mall atrium. Colorful and twinkling lights decorated the tree, and every shop had a small Santa Claus outside the entrance.

Su Yue was standing on level five and peering at the crowd below.

Bai Jing hadn't reached yet, so she stood there waiting for her with a cup of warm bubble tea.

Su Yue stood there in a gaze, staring at the crowd and lost in her own thoughts.

Suddenly the cup slipped out from her fingers when she unconsciously loosened her grip.

As expected, the drink splashed someone in the crowd.

That person yelled out presumably in shock as his eyes wandered upwards, looking for the culprit.

Su Yue hastily squatted down, afraid of being noticed. She moved stealthily back.

After retracing her steps, she bumped into an obstacle. It felt like a person's leg.

Oh no, did that person find her so soon?

Su Yue hung her head in guilt.

The man had his hands deep in his pockets as he gazed at Su Yue. He had a warm and affectionate smile on his face.

His secretary hurriedly scuttled towards him and was about to speak when the man glanced at him. The secretary understood the man's intention and immediately clammed up.

"Yueyue."

A familiar and pleasant voice sounded above Su Yue. She blinked, unable to believe her ears.

Was it a hallucination?

Why did she hear Uncle Ming's voice?

"If you carry on squatting here, I'm sure they will easily spot you."

The man's voice sounded again and Su Yue raised her head. Her eyes met the man's eyes—which resembled black jade—and her heart skipped a beat.

"Uncle Ming, you..."

"Let's go."

Su Yue didn't finish her sentence when Ming Ansheng bent to hold her hand. He pulled her up and led her towards the elevator.

Confusion and astonishment were clearly etched on Su Yue's face. She glanced at Ming Ansheng's face, and her heartbeat was racing rapidly like their footsteps.

Ming Ansheng held Su Yue's hand as they walked to the escalator. They could see the victim drenched in bubble tea on the escalator across them. He seemed to yell at the mall security guard.

Su Yue hung her head and hid behind Ming Ansheng by instinct.

Ming Ansheng glanced askew at her and grinned. "How is your wound?"

Su Yue nodded and muttered, "I've recovered."

She didn't dare to look at Ming Ansheng and pulled her hand away from his grip.

Ming Ansheng's hand and heart suddenly felt empty when Su Yue pulled her hand away.

After a fleeting moment, he put on a smile once more. "Why are you alone?"

Su Yue softly spoke, "I'm meeting Bai Jing, but she isn't here yet."

Chapter 1250: Su Yue and Ming Ansheng Together (Part Two)

Ming Ansheng swiftly stepped out when the escalator reached the designated floor.

Su Yue trailed slowly behind Ming Ansheng with her head bowed. She was afraid that she won't be able to avert her gaze from his face.

"Have you eaten?" Ming Ansheng halted his footsteps as he glanced at Su Yue.

Su Yue didn't answer.

She was supposed to eat with Bai Jing.

But Bai Jing hadn't appeared yet.

"Let us..." Ming Ansheng paused for a fraction of a second before pressing on. "Let's have lunch together."

Su Yue refused and said, "No, it's all right. Bai Jing is coming and I'm supposed to eat with her."

Her phone rang at this moment.

She fumbled for her phone in her bag. Bai Jing was on the other line and she answered, "Why aren't you here yet?"

"Oh."

Su Yue hung up, and she pursed her lips.

Ming Ansheng stood before her and he could hear their entire conversation. However, he feigned ignorance and asked her on purpose. "Why?"

A sly smile flitted across his face for he was obviously gloating.

Su Yue muttered, "She had something urgent to attend to."

She was disappointed that Bai Jing couldn't make it. She had waited for such a long time earlier on. She should have informed her earlier.

Then she wouldn't have to bump into him.

"In that case... let's eat together."

Ming Ansheng didn't give Su Yue a chance to decline and he grabbed her wrist, pulling her towards the elevator.

Su Yue wanted to pull her hand from his grip, but he held on too tightly.

Ming Ansheng relinquished his grip after they entered the elevator. He stared at her intently and said, "Su Yue, you said it yourself. I will still be your Uncle Ming."

If only she could go back to how she used to be—acting like a child, depending on him and trusting him wholeheartedly.

Su Yue didn't answer.

Ming Ansheng grabbed her hand once more when the elevator door opened. "What do you want to eat?"

"Let go of me."

Su Yue felt that it wasn't appropriate for them to be spotted so intimately in public. Besides that, she was still together with Jiao Chen.

Ming Ansheng didn't want to attract any attention, so he let go of her hand.

"It's her!"

They had barely taken a few steps when someone pointed dramatically at Su Yue. "She was the one who threw the cup of bubble tea!"

Su Yue raised her head and turned towards the direction of the yells. The security guard was beside a man and a woman wearing a pink coat. They were headed in their direction.

They seemed intimidating.

Instinctively, she tried to hide behind Ming Ansheng again.

She wanted to avoid them since she didn't feel like explaining or apologizing to them.

The security guard came to her and said, "Miss, someone saw you throwing the bubble tea at this guy."

"Is that so?" Ming Ansheng darted forward and shielded Su Yue completely.

He peered at the guard. "Where is the person? How did he witness the entire accident?"

The security guard focused on Su Yue that he didn't notice the towering figure standing beside her.

Now that Ming Ansheng had stepped forward, the expression on the guard's face froze. "President... President Ming."

Ming Ansheng's eyes trailed to the man splashed with the bubble tea. He smiled and said, "I'm terribly sorry for this accident that happened here in our mall."