

Elite Doting 1251

Chapter 1251: Su Yue and Ming Ansheng Together (Part Three)

He coldly glanced at the guard and instructed, "Hurry and get a new outfit for this gentleman over here."

"Yes, right away." The security guard didn't dare to dawdle and nodded vigorously. He turned around to the man and said, "Mister, allow me to lead the way."

Although it wasn't an exclusive or posh shopping mall, the clothes would definitely cost at least a few thousand yuan. So, the man, who was in a fit of rage earlier on, simmered down.

Su Yue peeked her head timidly from Ming Ansheng's back as she looked at them walking away.

"Let's go." Ming Ansheng bent his head and glanced at Su Yue.

Su Yue took a step forward and tilted her head. She looked at Ming Ansheng, looking surprised. "Uncle Ming, does this mall belong to your family, too?"

Ming Ansheng frowned and replied, "Didn't you know this is Yifeng's factory retail outlet mall?"

"Oh." Su Yue pouted in response.

How would she know that this factory retail outlet mall belonged to Yifeng? She had assumed that it was simply the name of an ordinary shopping mall.

Ming Ansheng knew that Su Yue didn't completely understand him. So he explained, "A factory retail outlet mall means that the mall carries discounted items of various brands."

Su Yue muttered under her breath and said rather gloomily, "Bai Jing wanted to come here. I wasn't the one who suggested this mall."

She hoped that he wouldn't assume that she came here on purpose.

Ming Ansheng chuckled and said, "There is no need to explain. I know you wouldn't come here on purpose."

Su Yue turned red when he read her mind.

Ming Ansheng had an urge to pinch Su Yue's rosy cheeks. If only he could reverse time, he could still do that.

He would definitely have pinched her cheeks without a second thought.

But now, the relationship between them had turned complicated.

He had finally understood why Wen Xuxu had refused to confess her love for Yan Rusheng after all those years.

It involved risks and if it wasn't successful, things would never be the same again.

They were headed in different directions and they could never go back to how they were in the past. She would never hug nor whine to him ever again.

Su Yue swiftly strode past Ming Ansheng.

She nervously clenched her clothes. She knew that she needed to stop being in contact with him, even if it was just a brief conversation.

However... this was a chance encounter. She couldn't bear to leave like this.

Sometimes, although it was the wrong path, one would still choose to tread on it.

"There is a barbecue restaurant here that serves good chicken wings." Ming Ansheng strolled after Su Yue.

Su Yue peered at her feet in silence.

Ming Ansheng hastened his footsteps and caught her elbow. "Yueyue, this is the place."

He gestured to a barbecue restaurant.

Su Yue didn't resist and followed him obediently inside.

Although it was past lunchtime, the restaurant was still relatively crowded. Ming Ansheng scanned the surroundings before calling for a waiter. "Is there a private room?"

"We don't, but we have corner seats," the waiter replied with a smile.

The waiter received a shock the second he recognized his face. He hastily pressed on, "Please follow me."

Yifeng had just celebrated their anniversary and Ming Ansheng was the President of Bright Vision. Who wouldn't know him?

Chapter 1252: Su Yue and Ming Ansheng Together (Part Four)

Although being with Yan Rusheng and Xuxu had made Su Yue feel as though she was in the limelight, being with Ming Ansheng was entirely different.

Ming Ansheng seemed to be the domineering and overbearing handsome male character in a novel.

Of course, she had made it all up in her mind.

The waiter led Ming Ansheng and Su Yue to their seats. Their seats at a corner were surrounded by vintage-looking curtains with pearls.

They sat across each other.

The waiter passed them the menu. Su Yue randomly chose a few dishes before she passed it to Ming Ansheng.

"We'll take the specialty chicken wings too," Ming Ansheng simply instructed the waiter before flipping the menu.

He then ordered a few more.

The waiter received the menu and politely spoke, "We have a special Christmas event. We are giving away two DIY cups if you order the fruit juice."

"DIY?" blurted Su Yue as she couldn't contain her curiosity.

The waiter flipped the menu to the last page, which contained illustrations of the special event and gifts.

The waiter pointed to the pictures and expounded, "The cups are in the same shape and you can choose any photos you want. The DIY cups will be ready immediately."

The porcelain cups were white with a heart-shaped handle, and it came in various designs.

Su Yue looked pretty interested in the cups.

After all, young girls like her would naturally be interested.

Ming Ansheng stretched his hand to pour water for Su Yue. He noticed her expression, and a warm, affectionate smile played at the corners of his mouth.

He glanced at the waiter and said, "Give us a set."

"Sure." The waiter smiled and pressed on, "Please inform us of the design you want when the food is served."

Ming Ansheng nodded lightly.

The waiter turned around and left.

Ming Ansheng and Su Yue were left alone in the corner. Su Yue sat across, looking awkward and nervous. She then bowed her head.

Ming Ansheng indiscreetly gazed at her. It was such a rare occasion that he was alone with her.

"Yueyue, does your wound still hurt?"

He blurted out to break the silence.

"Nope." Su Yue shook her head. She was afraid that Ming Ansheng might not believe her and might request to check her wound. She reiterated firmly once more. "It's really not painful at all."

She nervously tightened her grip on the cup of water.

Ming Ansheng observed Su Yue actions in silence as he propped his hand against his cheek. He took a sip of water as he watched her.

Su Yue looked so adorable when she was nervous. He grinned and said, "Feeling pressured?"

Su Yue instinctively looked up, looking confused. "Huh?"

Ming Ansheng grinned. "To be liked by an old guy must be embarrassing for you. Do you feel pressured?"

"No... no, it's not!" Su Yue shook her head violently. She spluttered, "No, that's not true! It's not embarrassing."

She was too nervous to speak coherently.

Ming Ansheng saw that her face was crimson, and he couldn't resist the urge to tease her. "Yueyue, you've changed."

"How have I changed?" Su Yue glanced at Ming Ansheng as she blinked, looking puzzled.

Her heart pounded furiously as her eyes met his.

She hurriedly averted her gaze.

Chapter 1253: Su Yue and Ming Ansheng Together (Part Five)

Bai Jing was right. She would constantly miss the person if she didn't see him. But when she was with him, she wouldn't dare to look at him. And her heart would beat erratically as well.

Everything was just as what Bai Jing had described.

She really fell in love with Uncle Ming, and she was still in love with him.

"You've grown up." Ming Ansheng chuckled in amusement.

In the past, she was an unabashed and naive girl who never felt embarrassed easily. She was ignorant of worldly affairs.

It made him feel that he needed to protect her.

Although he still had the desire to protect her, his intentions were no longer pure. At times, he would envision her to be a frail and demure woman in his arms.

'You've grown up...' These words didn't affect Su Yue at all. She pouted and bowed her head to take a sip of water.

She avoided looking at Ming Ansheng's face. Her eyes darted to the sides.

"Tell me. What kind of person is he?" Ming Ansheng hoped that she could talk to him like before. He just wanted to have a casual conversation with Su Yue as an elder or brother.

He merely wanted to listen to her voice.

They had met by chance today and these encounters might not happen again.

"Who?"

Su Yue was too nervous to comprehend his words. She stared at him blankly before she thought of Jiao Chen.

She realized that Ming Ansheng was referring to Jiao Chen.

She replied casually, "Jiaojiao is very good to me, and he is a nice guy."

It was the truth, but she didn't dare to look into Ming Ansheng's eyes.

Su Yue decided not to let Ming Ansheng speak, so she cut across, "Uncle Ming."

She had mustered all her courage, and it was obvious that she wanted to ask or express her thoughts.

Ming Ansheng had a shrewd hunch that she had questions or doubts—and these were bugging her.

After a moment of deliberation, he raised his eyebrows. "Huh?"

Su Yue asked, "Will you... still marry Tang Feiling?"

She nervously gripped her fingers as her heart raced.

Su Yue's eyes were sparkling and Ming Ansheng gazed intently into her eyes. Why would she ask this? What was she thinking?

As he gazed at her, his heart involuntarily lurched.

He thought he saw anticipation but after careful contemplation, he decided that he must have seen wrongly.

How was this possible? What was she expecting? She wasn't in love with him and they had so many obstacles in between them. There was nothing to expect.

Ming Ansheng bowed his head as he smirked. He shook his head lightly. "I won't."

"But why...? Is... is it..." Su Yue widened her eyes as she stared at Ming Ansheng in disbelief.

She bowed and spoke reproachfully, "Is it because of me?"

Did she break up their marriage?

'You're just like your mother, born to be a mistress...'

'You're a mistress. Your mother may have succeeded in ruining someone's marriage but I will not let you destroy my marriage with Ming Ansheng...'

Tang Feiling's words ranged like a curse in Su Yue's ears—tormenting her mercilessly.

Her grip on the cup water tightened as she waited for him to answer.

Ming Ansheng watched her every movement, and he finally understood Su Yue's worries and the reason she looked so guilty and nervous.

Chapter 1254: Su Yue and Ming Ansheng Together (Part Six)

Su Yue's words had tugged Ming Ansheng's heart, and he shook his head firmly. "No, it isn't."

He stretched his hand to hold Su Yue's hand. He gently consoled, "It has nothing to do with you at all. I don't like her and I never will."

He had a warm and gentle smile.

It shocked Su Yue. "Don't you love her?"

If he didn't, why did he get engaged with her? Why did he take wedding photos with her? Then why did he plan to marry her?

Su Yue was like a piece of blank paper in Ming Ansheng's eyes. He could read what was on her mind just by her expressions.

He laughed softly. "Don't you know that all wealthy families emphasize heavily on social and economic statuses? That's why the descendants need to look for well-matched spouses through linked marriages."

Linked marriage? She had come across the term on TV or in a novel. Su Yue nodded to show that she understood.

So Uncle Ming and Tang Feiling's marriage was arranged by their families?

Uncle Ming didn't like Tang Feiling at all?

But Tang Feiling seemed to like Uncle Ming very much. If not, she wouldn't... Su Yue bent her head in deep thought as she gazed at her chest.

She appeared gloomy and troubled.

Ming Ansheng chuckled lightly from the seat across her. "My grandfather used his life to coerce me into accepting this marriage. Do you think I have such low standards by choosing Tang Feiling when even you disliked her?"

It startled Su Yue.

'Clearly, we have different standards...'

She recalled the words she had said to Ming Ansheng before and remarked, "You do have low standards."

She pouted and bent her head.

She felt slightly better to know that Uncle Ming didn't like Tang Feiling.

Ming Ansheng's face lit up with a smile when he noticed Su Yue smiling. "This incident is merely an excuse for me to cancel the wedding. I don't intend to marry her at all."

He didn't know if Su Yue would feel better if he phrased it that way.

At last, he was able to cancel his engagement with such a revolting woman. But he had to pay such a terrible price...

It was too terrible.

He had frequent nightmares in the past few nights, of how he had dashed into the warehouse, and seeing Su Yue bleeding from her chest.

Every time he dreamt or thought of it, it was as though his whole body was shuddering in fear.

Su Yue blinked and muttered to herself. Her head was still bowed, but she sounded less pessimistic.

Ming Ansheng watched her and said, "Yueyue, stop hanging your head down. You did nothing wrong. So why must you hang your head in shame?"

Su Yue didn't dare say that she was afraid of looking at him and that if she did, she would feel guilty.

So she clammed up and slowly sipped the water to keep herself busy.

The waiter interrupted them at that moment as he lifted the curtains. He smiled politely at Ming Ansheng and Su Yue. "I'll be setting up the barbecue pit."

The restaurant specialized in using charcoal to barbecue food in the traditional way, unlike others which used electrical pits.

It was the first time Su Yue saw it. She stared in fascination as the waiter added the red-hot charcoal into the pit.

The waiter placed the grill on top and bowed to Su Yue and Ming Ansheng. "Please enjoy your meal."

The waiter left, and Su Yue stretched her hand towards the grill when Ming Ansheng was unaware.

"Be careful..."

Ming Ansheng cried out to remind Su Yue, but it was still too late. Su Yue's finger had brushed against the grill.

She hastily retracted her hand and blew on her burnt finger to ease the pain.

Chapter 1255: Su Yue and Ming Ansheng Together (Part Seven)

"Are you a fool?" Ming Ansheng furrowed his eyebrows tightly as he quickly stood up. He strode to Su Yue and gripped her hand to check on her burnt finger.

Actually, it was just a minor burn. She pulled her hand away really quickly.

Ming Ansheng had deliberately made a fuss.

He gripped Su Yue's hand and refused to let go. Su Yue tried to struggle, but he was way too strong.

She was frustrated as she said, "Uncle Ming, don't be like this."

Su Yue looked around her surroundings furtively as though she had done something wrong.

She felt that she and Ming Ansheng were too close and intimate.

She had hit the headlines a few times before, and strangers recognized her on a couple of occasions when she walked on the streets.

Someone was bound to recognize her, eventually.

She really didn't want to hit the headlines with Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng watched Su Yue's rosy and soft cheeks, and he couldn't resist the urge to wind his hand around her waist. "Yueyue."

Ming Ansheng's embrace had surprised Su Yue. She nudged him. "Uncle Ming, can you stop acting in this way?"

She shoved Ming Ansheng away with force.

Ming Ansheng retracted his hand and knew that he had gone overboard. His good-looking face flushed, and he averted his gaze from Su Yue's face.

To put it plainly, he was embarrassed.

"Sorry, I..."

He wanted to explain, but he had no idea how. Was he supposed to say that he couldn't control his love and desire for her earlier on?

Su Yue bowed her head and frowned in disapproval. "Uncle Ming, don't become a perverted uncle."

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

'Perverted uncle...'

Young Master Ming immediately thought of those old perverted lechers who preyed on young girls on trains and buses.

He felt so uncomfortable.

How should he explain to her that he wasn't a pervert?

He loved her and he had a strong desire for her indeed.

Ming Ansheng deliberated for a long time but he didn't know how to explain to Su Yue.

All their dishes shortly arrived.

The waiter neatly placed the dishes on the table. He then said to Ming Ansheng and Su Yue, "Both of you have ordered the DIY couple cups, have you decided on the design you wanted?"

Su Yue was startled as she glanced at the waiter. She blinked her eyes and spluttered, "Couple... cups?"

That waiter didn't mention the fact that it was *'couple cups'*, and he only said that it was DIY.

"Yes, couple cups." The waiter assumed that Su Yue was pleasantly surprised, so he smiled brightly. "It comes with a unique heart-shaped handle and the rim of the cup is heart-shaped, too."

Su Yue was speechless...

Why didn't the waiter mention that they were *'couple cups'*.

If she knew that they were *'couple cups'*, she would have declined.

Su Yue muttered *'oh'* gloomily after some time. She turned to glance at Ming Ansheng and said, "Uncle Ming, you can take the cups. I don't have any design in mind."

Ming Ansheng knew that Su Yue was feeling conflicted about the couple cups, so he answered rather gloomily, "Do you think I'm interested in such stuff?"

Actually, he had already seen the poster outside the restaurant regarding the DIY *'couple cups'*.

Su Yue's reaction left him disappointed.

He didn't harbor any hopes as she should have the couple cups with her young boyfriend.

It would never be him.

Chapter 1256: Su Yue and Ming Ansheng Together (Part Eight)

"Then... give it to me then." The waiter stood there waiting for them to decide. Su Yue decided to just take the cups so that the waiter would leave.

She took out her phone and randomly selected a photo of her and Jiao Chen. She showed it to the waiter and said, "Use this photo then."

The photo was taken on their first date when they watched a movie together. They were sitting outside the movie theater, waiting to go in. She held popcorn in her hands while Jiao Chen held the beverages.

The waiter was dumbfounded after he saw the photo. He stole a glance at Ming Ansheng and he frowned in confusion.

He was obviously thinking, *'Why is the man different from the man in the photo?'*

Ming Ansheng knew from the waiter's expression that Su Yue had chosen a photo of her and Jiao Chen.

He retracted his footsteps and gulped the entire cup of tea.

The tea was freshly brewed and it was still hot. He only realized it after he drank it, but it was too late.

Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows and protested, "That's my cup! And the tea is really hot."

She hastily poured a cup of juice for Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng drank a mouthful of the juice before placing the cup on the table.

He rose and went back to his seat.

Su Yue followed the waiter's instructions and emailed the photo to the restaurant's email address.

The waiter left and Ming Ansheng and Su Yue were left alone once more. Su Yue began to barbecue the food.

She stole glances at Ming Ansheng several times. He sat there in silence, looking glum.

"This is cooked." Su Yue placed a piece of pork in Ming Ansheng's bowl.

Ming Ansheng merely glanced at it without moving.

Su Yue noticed it and decided not to cook any more food for him. She placed the cooked food in her bowl since he didn't want any.

Ming Ansheng merely ate a little although he drank quite a bit.

He finished five cans of beer.

Su Yue thoroughly enjoyed the meal. She had initially thought that she wouldn't have any appetite since Ming Ansheng had dragged her into the restaurant.

But to her surprise, her appetite was great. Ming Ansheng said that the chicken wings were superb, and she really finished all of them.

"Mister, the bill is 570 yuan."

The waiter came with the bill and presented it to Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng was a little tipsy, but his mind was still sound. He quietly glanced at Su Yue.

Su Yue blankly stared at him as she asked, "Why are you looking at me?"

Ming Ansheng frowned at her questioning tone. "You ate so much and you even took the cups. Shouldn't you foot the bill?"

He sounded rather angry.

Su Yue was speechless...

Who was the one who dragged her for a meal?

And he claimed that she ate everything. Was it what she wanted? She merely ordered four dishes!

He had ordered the rest of the meal. Su Yue indignantly replied, "You're so petty."

She took out her purse and took out 500 yuan. She then merged all the coins she had before passing it to the waiter.

She had spent all her cash.

And now, she was left with a few yuan left.

No doubt she still had her credit card, but she still felt upset.

The waiter came back with the receipt and DIY cups. He said, "Your couple cups are ready."

Chapter 1257: Su Yue and Ming Ansheng Together (Part Nine)

Ming Ansheng had already felt uncomfortable looking at the photo printed on the cups. When the waiter mentioned the word '*couple cups*' again, he became upset.

He rose, picked up his coat, and parted the curtains.

He felt a little tipsy earlier on, and when he stood up, everything went pitch-black for a second that he almost fell.

Fortunately, he managed to gain a firm footing.

Su Yue could tell that Ming Ansheng was drunk. She stared at the towering figure as he stumbled forward. She then shook her head helplessly.

She glanced at the pink box on the table which contained the cups. The paper bag was really exquisite, too.

She exhaled and picked up the paper bag before leaving.

Ming Ansheng had already exited the restaurant, and he leaned against the pillar.

There was a cigarette in his hand and he hung his head low, puffing away.

Su Yue strode to him and said, "Uncle Ming, I'm going home."

She didn't wait for Ming Ansheng and turned around towards the elevator.

"Su Yue."

Su Yue had taken a few strides when Ming Ansheng called her.

It was the first time that he had called her by her full name. Su Yue froze and her heartbeat seemed to have stopped.

She halted her footsteps, too.

She turned around and glanced at the towering figure. The expression in his eyes carried a tinge of sorrow.

Su Yue's heart seemed to clench tightly—she almost bolted towards him.

Her hands tightened its grip on the paper bag and she stood motionless, staring at Ming Ansheng.

"I'll send you home." Ming Ansheng put the cigarette to his mouth again as he took a deep puff. He blew out thick billows of smoke.

He flung away the remaining stub of the cigarette into the trash can.

He straightened his back before walking towards Su Yue.

Su Yue declined and said, "It's all right. I can go home myself."

How could she allow him to send her home?

She shouldn't even be having a meal with him. But she just couldn't control her heart, and thus she relented.

Ming Ansheng had a shrewd guess regarding Su Yue's concern. "Can't I just send you to the main road?" asked Ming Ansheng with a frown.

Su Yue inhaled deeply and reiterated. “No.”

“Alright.” Ming Ansheng nodded.

Su Yue thought that Ming Ansheng would flare up and leave in a huff.

He suddenly stretched his hand and snatched the paper bag from her. He was too fast for her. “I want this.”

“Uncle Ming!” Su Yue was livid as she glared at Ming Ansheng. “Don’t act in this way.”

Her determination was wavering.

Su Yue’s eyes were glistening the next moment.

Ming Ansheng didn’t notice her expression and merely held the paper bag. He turned around and leaned against the pillar once more.

“I will put it near my bed to remind myself.”

Su Yue was about to leave when Ming Ansheng’s voice sounded again.

He was drunk.

He usually had quite a high tolerance for alcohol. Surprisingly, he became drunk that night.

He had always been helpless when it comes to Su Yue. He didn’t bear to force her to do the things she disliked or to raise his voice at her.

He had turned around since he didn’t want to see her angry. He had recalled how he had forced himself to yell at her, and how she cried and vowed not to see him again.

Su Yue stood rooted to the spot as she stared at Ming Ansheng’s back. Her eyes welled up with tears in no time.

‘Grandfather Ming will never let an illegitimate daughter whose mother was a mistress, enter the Ming family’s doors...’

Chapter 1258: Su Yue and Ming Ansheng Together (Part Ten)

Su Yue squatted and wound her arms around her legs. She buried her face and began to sob pitifully.

Ming Ansheng became stiff when he heard Su Yue’s sobs.

He stopped himself from turning around and marched ahead.

Su Yue sensed that Ming Ansheng was getting further away. She gazed at his back as more tears gushed down.

She used her sleeves to wipe her tears—over and over again.

...

Su Yue was anxious that she and Ming Ansheng would snap during the time they were together. Despite being cautious, someone still snapped a photo of Ming Ansheng holding her hand.

Su Yue was so frustrated when she saw the photo circulating online. How she wished she could rip that culprit to pieces.

She stayed in her room the entire day and refused to step out.

She didn't dare to face Wen Xuxu or anyone else. She had disappointed everyone.

Especially Jiao Chen.

This was the first time she felt such guilt towards Jiao Chen. What have she done?

This wasn't the first time it happened, and he didn't ask her about it. He even concealed the truth and spun a lie.

Su Yue stared at her phone and was lost in hesitation for the entire day. She finally dialed Jiao Chen's number.

The call went through, and Jiao Chen answered.

"Jiaojiao," Su Yue called him nervously and continued, "Yesterday when I ate at a restaurant, they gave me two cups. And it had our photo on it."

She paused and began to stammer, "But..."

"Su Yue, let's break up."

Jiao Chen suddenly interjected Su Yue's words.

Su Yue felt as though someone had clenched her heart and squeezed it tightly. She spluttered, trying to explain, "Jiaojiao... I..."

Jiao Chen didn't let her continue and interrupted. "I'm too busy to spend time with you."

Su Yue's eyes glistened as she clenched the phone tightly. She didn't want to sound as though she was crying. "You must be furious, right?"

He must be. She had hurt Jiaojiao indeed.

Su Yue hated herself.

Jiao Chen's voice sounded nonchalant. "I'm not angry because I know that you don't like me. Actually, I... don't really like you too," said Jiao Chen.

He paused for a second in the middle of his sentence. It was obvious that he had struggled and mustered enough courage to say those words.

He pressed on lightly, to hide his agony. "I only needed a girlfriend to pass the time. You... don't have to take it to heart."

Su Yue still didn't entirely believe him despite his efforts to conceal his true feelings. She may be naïve but she wasn't a child any longer. She knew how Jiao Chen felt towards her, especially in the past few days.

And because of this reason, she felt worse and even more guilty.

"Jiaojiao..."

Su Yue couldn't conceal her emotions any longer and her voice shuddered.

Jiao Chen consoled her softly, "Stop crying, I'm really not angry. I do feel guilty as well, Su Yue."

Su Yue sniffed and said, "It's my fault."

Her voice was choked, and she couldn't continue any longer. She hung up.

She pulled the blanket over her head and bawled loudly.

'Why did this happen? Why did things end up like this?'

She felt so sorry for Jiaojiao. He brought food for her to her dormitory every day and exercised with her.

He brought her back to his dormitory when she had nowhere else to go.

He appeared in the middle of the night and said that he looked for her because he missed her.

Chapter 1259: Su Yue and Ming Ansheng Together (Part Eleven)

He said that he would like her only when she liked him. But after so many days, he fell for her before she even fell for him.

She hated herself.

She hated how she was so detestable. Why was she so annoying?

...

The grandest mansion in the capital city.

Ming Ansheng felt the tension in the air the moment he entered the quiet living room.

He changed his shoes and walked through the front porch. The old man was sitting on the sofa, his expression cold. Ming Ansheng wasn't surprised.

He glanced over plainly and continued walking forward.

"Ming Ansheng, what are you trying to do?"

When he saw that Ming Ansheng had walked past the sofa with no intention of stopping, Ming Zhongsheng suddenly stood up in a fit of anger. He grabbed the newspaper on the coffee table and rolled it up, bashing Ming Ansheng's face.

"I asked you, what are you trying to do?!"

"What am I trying to do?" Ming Ansheng didn't dodge. The newspaper hit his face, and the next moment it fell to the ground. He turned to look at Ming Zhongsheng coolly, raising his eyebrow.

"What can I do?"

"I told you to cut off all ties with that illegitimate daughter. Look at this, look at what's written on it," Ming Zhongsheng bellowed, pointing at the newspaper on the ground, his body trembling in fury.

How could his grandson be involved with an illegitimate daughter?

What more, she was an illegitimate daughter of the Yan family. All the more he disapproved.

Ming Ansheng glanced over it and smiled. "It's written quite well. The paparazzi who took this has good skills."

"You..." Ming Zhongsheng almost fainted from anger.

A worried crowd gathered at the staircase entrance on the second floor, but nobody dared to make their way down.

Because Old Master had given a command: Nobody was to go downstairs without his permission. Even all the maids had been chased out.

Ming Ansheng remained calm. The corner of his lips curled up in a smile. "Grandfather, you're getting on in years. The doctor reminded you not to get agitated so easily. Did you forget?"

Ming Zhongsheng pointed at him. "Ming Ansheng, are you trying to go against me? Are you disobeying my commands?"

"Grandfather, you're already so old, can't you try letting go?" Ming Ansheng suddenly said in all seriousness. He looked at Ming Zhongsheng.

"When you gave Meiduo the cheque that day, did you even think about me? In your eyes, is anyone even worthy of your respect?"

His expression turned cold once more.

Guilt flashed through Ming Zhongsheng's eyes, but he remained adamant. He frowned and said, "That woman complained to you?"

Without waiting for his reply, his lips curled coldly, his smile full of mock. "Didn't she say that she wouldn't tell you? That she would leave silently? She's quite the actress. She's so two-faced, you're lucky you broke up with her."

Ming Ansheng raised his eyebrow. "Does she have to complain to me? This has always been your style."

Ming Zhongsheng turned his anger into a smile. "Please tell me what my style is."

Ming Ansheng ignored him and said, "I just returned and I don't want to argue with you. Grandfather, if you keep trying to pick a fight every day, for the sake of your health, I think it's better if I moved out for a while."

He walked towards the staircase.

“Ming Ansheng, come back here now. You come over...” Ming Zhongsheng suddenly grabbed Ming Ansheng and dragged him over to the huge Grandfather clock.

Beside the Grandfather clock, on the fragrance hall, was a portrait of a benevolent and kind old woman.

Ming Zhongsheng pointed at the portrait and said, “Have you forgotten? Have you forgotten what your grandmother instructed you on her deathbed?”

Chapter 1260: Yueyue, I Miss You! (Part One)

‘Xiaosheng, listen to your grandfather. You must listen to him, study hard and share his burden...’

The image of his grandmother lying in a pool of blood flashed through his mind. She was grabbing his hand, talking to him. Ming Ansheng clenched his fists and tears covered his sinister gaze.

He stared at the old woman, her last words ringing in his ears.

‘Help me take care of your Grandfather. Promise me...’

Ming Zhongsheng was still berating him angrily.

But he didn’t hear any of it. He didn’t need to. All those years, his grandmother was his soft spot. Her death was something he couldn’t get over.

Breaking up with Meiduo, getting engaged to Tang Feiling, going for all sorts of training to be the next successor—all this, he didn’t resist.

Lu Yinan and Third Yan had tried to persuade him, but he just couldn’t get over her death.

“Are you not letting your late Grandmother down by disobeying me like this?” Ming Zhongsheng berated.

“Enough!”

Ming Ansheng suddenly turned around. He then stormed towards the staircase.

He ignored Ming Zhongsheng’s yells.

‘Aren’t you letting your late grandmother down...’

‘Su Yue, Su Yue!’

But he wanted Su Yue... Then he realized he couldn’t get over Su Yue either.

Ming Ansheng went upstairs and walked past all the bystanders. He didn’t stop and his cold expression made the atmosphere chilly.

He entered the study room.

And he slammed the door shut.

Ming Ansheng walked straight toward the wine cupboard. He picked a random bottle of red wine and opened it, chugging it down.

He didn't stop drinking even as he walked to the door and opened it.

"Ansheng..." his mother said. She was standing by the door, a look of worry plastered on her face.

Her heart ached even more when she saw him chugging the red wine. "Son, don't be like this. You'll collapse."

He was caught in a fight before that he could even eat a single mouthful of dinner.

Anger towards Old Master bubbled within her as well.

But in this household, they treated the old man like an emperor. His command was like a royal edict and nobody dared to defy him.

Only Ming Ansheng dared to talk back a few times.

Ming Ansheng ignored his mother and walked towards his room.

She followed after him but the door slammed in her face, and she was left staring at the door in a daze.

She then came to her senses and sighed helplessly. "Aish!"

"What's there for your heart to ache about?"

Old Master had come upstairs and he glared at her, yelling coldly.

He realized that Ming Ansheng was getting out of hand, especially when it came to Su Yue.

How could the future lady boss of Bright Vision be an illegitimate daughter?

"Dad..." She finally mustered the courage to raise her voice at him after tens of years. She asked, "Are you trying to hound him to his death? He's your grandson."

Which mother didn't feel heartache when their child was being controlled, unable to have a say in their own marriage and lifelong happiness?

How could she not feel any heartache?

Ming Zhongsheng coldly snorted. "It's precisely because he's my grandson. Do you think the Ming family would bring an illegitimate child home?"

She frowned and unhappily grumbled, "Dad, how could you say that?"