

## Elite Doting 1261

### Chapter 1261: Yueyue, I Miss You! (Part Two)

“Wang Yuexiang, are you defying me too?”

First, it was Ming Ansheng, now his daughter-in-law started talking back too. Ming Zhongsheng was enraged. “Don’t forget that your family still requires the Ming’s help to clean up their mess.”

“That’s enough. I don’t want Bright Vision anymore,” Ming Ansheng suddenly appeared and announced. He walked over to his mother and stood beside her, glaring at Ming Zhongsheng.

“I’ve let my grandmother down. I owe her a life, so take mine.”

He then smashed a bottle against the wall, the glass shattered into pieces.

Immediately, he walked towards the stairs.

“Ansheng...” His mother chased after him.

Ming Ansheng ignored her and continued walking. He brushed past Ming Zhongsheng and everyone else.

They called out to him, trying to persuade him, but nobody dared to pull him to a stop.

In their household, there were only two real masters: Old Master and Ming Ansheng.

“Ansheng...” His mother continued chasing after him.

Old Master followed them to the staircase. When he saw Ming Ansheng furiously storming away, he almost couldn’t catch his breath. He held onto the railing and yelled at his daughter-in-law, “Don’t chase after him. Let him leave. Once he steps out of this house, he won’t be allowed back in again.”

He was the grandson he had nurtured for over twenty years; he felt was most suitable to be his successor.

But he defied him because of an illegitimate daughter!

Ming Ansheng had just arrived home so his car was still in the courtyard, and his car keys were still in it. He walked over to the driver’s seat and opened the door, getting in.

He locked the door and started the car before his mother could reach him.

The headlights turned on.

She stood before the car, looking at him, her pleading eyes glistening with tears.

His heart clenched when he saw her, but he started the engine.

The butler was afraid that he would be in trouble, so he opened the gates and Ming Ansheng sped out of the courtyard.

It was below zero degrees during December in the capital city. His car window was open and the chilly breeze blew into the car, striking his handsome face.

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

His grandmother's orders rang in his ears and Su Yue's delicate, innocent face flashed through his mind.

He had never been so at a loss.

He stepped on the accelerator and the black Mercedes flew into the dark night.

It was as though the driver didn't want to live anymore.

That's right. If death had taken him instead of his grandmother, he wouldn't have to live in self-blame, he wouldn't have fallen in love with a girl he could never have, and he wouldn't be as troubled as he was now.

But why? Why didn't he die instead?

...

Su Yue cried for more than an hour and her eyes became as swollen as light bulbs.

She still buried her head in the covers, and she felt like she couldn't face anyone.

She had fallen in love with Uncle Ming—her third brother and third sister-in-law's friend, an engaged man—and hurt Jiaojiao, the boy who was so good to her, all because of this man.

*'Su Yue, why don't you just die?'*

Su Yue felt like she shouldn't have been alive in the first place. What was her purpose in living?

*Knock, knock, knock.*

She heard a series of knocks and ignored them.

### **Chapter 1262: Yueyue, I Miss You! (Part Three)**

Then a voice echoed.

Xuxu entered and looked at the bed. From the lump under the covers, it was obvious that Su Yue was hiding under it.

"Yueyue..." she called gently.

Su Yue didn't respond. She sighed helplessly and shook her head, walking over with light footsteps.

She sat on her bed and grabbed the covers, trying to flip it over.

Su Yue expected this, so she clutched tightly to the covers.

Xuxu didn't force her and she let go. Heart aching, she looked at her and whispered, "Yueyue, get up and eat. You haven't eaten in a day."

"Third sister-in-law, I don't feel like eating."

Her voice was nasal, so it was obvious that she was crying.

"What's there to be sad about? I told you before that liking someone is not embarrassing," Xuxu said as she gently lifted the covers off her.

Su Yue was lying on her side, back-facing her, her body trembling.

"Yueyue." Xuxu's heart ached. "Listen to me, get up and eat something."

She grabbed her elbow and pulled her up. She hugged her tightly when she saw her red puffy eyes.

"Let's not be sad. Don't be sad anymore, okay?"

Su Yue suddenly grabbed Xuxu's waist and cried, "Third sister-in-law, Jiaojiao broke up with me. I've let him down."

Her words were choked and she bawled like a child.

Jiao Chen's face filled her mind the entire day. She forced herself to think of Jiao Chen instead of Ming Ansheng.

She didn't know why it was such a torture to like someone.

"Silly girl, Jiao Chen won't blame you," Xuxu cajoled, patting her back gently.

She comforted, "This is something everyone goes through in their growing years. I was once your age. Many first loves don't get happy endings, but that's okay. Look at your third brother and I, aren't we very happy now? Everything will get better..."

Su Yue kept quiet, still sobbing.

After a while, she let go of Xuxu and turned around, lying down on the bed, back-facing her again. "Third sister-in-law, I don't feel like eating. I want to have a nap. I need some quiet time."

Xuxu didn't force her. "Sure, come out for a bite later."

Su Yue nodded.

Xuxu stared after her and sighed, standing up to leave.

When Su Yue heard the door close shut, she turned around slowly. She stared at the door, rubbing her eyes, but her tears still flowing uncontrollably.

*'Many first loves don't get happy endings, but that's okay...'*

Was it true?

Su Yue thought about her words and went into a daze.

Suddenly, her phone rang, snapping her out of her reverie.

She picked up her phone and glanced at the screen. The name of the caller made her heart palpitate wildly.

She ignored the call and placed the phone on the bedside drawer. Her phone rang again and again.

*'Su Yue, let's break up!'*

Su Yue suddenly grabbed her phone and answered the call. She placed it by her ear and said, "You're so annoy—"

The man's drunken voice interrupted her.

He said, "Yueyue, Yueyue... What should I do?"

His voice was pained, and she froze.

She remained silent and he said in a softer tone of voice, "Yueyue, I miss you. Can you come out?"

#### **Chapter 1263: Yueyue, I Miss You! (Part Four)**

Su Yue's heart missed a beat. Her blaming words were stuck in her throat.

She clenched her phone and held her breath, keeping quiet.

On the other end, Ming Ansheng said nothing further. A sad song played in the background.

Other than restaurants, Su Yue had never been to any other entertainment outlets, so she didn't know where Ming Ansheng was.

When she heard the song, she felt like crying even when the tears on her eyelashes hadn't dried yet.

"Sleep early."

After a while, Ming Ansheng piped up, helpless and devastated.

Without waiting for her reply, he hung up.

Su Yue stared at the screen.

*'Yueyue, I miss you. Can you come out?'*

*'Bang!'*

"Ah..." The phone slipped through her fingers and fell on her face. She came to her senses and cried out in pain.

The heavy phone fell on her cheekbone and it felt as though her cheek was burning in pain. "So annoying."

Su Yue threw the phone at the head of the bed angrily, then hid under the covers.

*'You can't waver. Su Yue, you can't waver.'*

...

Su Yue had been away for ten days, including her stay in the hospital and at home. The next day, Su Yue woke up early and requested to return to school.

She had been in torturous pain a few days ago, but these few days, her wounds didn't hurt anymore. But her mind went wild now and then.

She would go mad if she carried on like this.

She wanted to return to school to find something to do, not let herself be idle.

She cooped herself up in her room the whole of yesterday, refusing to eat and drink. So Xuxu didn't stop her when she requested to head back to school.

She understood her internal struggle and agony.

She had to let her face it herself. If she kept sheltering her, she wouldn't grow up.

She would be at a loss every time she met an obstacle.

Xuxu personally sent Su Yue to school.

There were fallen leaves all over the floor in the school campus during winter. Some of them danced in the breeze and others lay quietly on the ground.

Xuxu held onto her elbow. They chatted about happy things as they walked.

"Let's see how your third brother fares. If he doesn't meet our standard these few days, let's ditch him and leave for Country M together."

Su Yue imagined the annoyance Yan Rusheng would feel if Xuxu were to ditch him and she smiled.

If that were to happen, her third brother would surely hate her to death.

She gazed forward and her expression suddenly stilled. She stopped in her steps.

"If you were to..." Xuxu continued, turning to look at her.

When she saw that she was in a daze, she looked over as well. The cheerful and sunny boy was standing there in his sports attire, his hands tucked into his gray jersey shorts.

His beautiful eyes stared over and met Su Yue's.

"Jiao Chen."

Xuxu froze but came to her senses first, smiling at Jiao Chen.

She held onto Su Yue's elbow and led her towards Jiao Chen.

He started walking over, too.

When they met, Su Yue looked downwards and rubbed her shoe against the floor.

Xuxu looked at Jiao Chen, then at Su Yue. She smiled and said, "Yueyue, I won't send you back to your dormitory. I'll head home first."

She cried so badly yesterday because Jiao Chen broke up with her. She had to face this herself.

### **Chapter 1264: Yueyue, I Miss You! (Part Five)**

Regardless of whether Su Yue had any feelings towards Jiao Chen or not, she still had to face him.

Xuxu just had a hunch that it wasn't over for Jiao Chen and Su Yue. Their lives would continue to intertwined in the future.

Su Yue nodded in response.

Xuxu glanced at Jiao Chen and said, "I'm leaving first."

Jiao Chen nodded slightly at Xuxu with a warm smile.

After Xuxu walked away, Jiao Chen's gaze landed on Su Yue. "Is your wound better now?" asked Jiao Chen in a soft voice.

His genuine concern made Su Yue feel guilty once again.

Su Yue nodded and replied, "Yes, I'm fine now."

"Why are you staring at the ground?" asked Jiao Chen as he raised his eyebrows.

Su Yue lifted her head to peer at Jiaojiao. She spluttered nervously, "Jiaojiao..."

Jiao Chen chuckled, looking amused. "Are you stammering?"

"Do you really want to break up with me?" Su Yue stared at him with an intense gaze.

Su Yue was unsure of her feelings towards Jiao Chen as she was feeling conflicted. She was... probably reluctant to part with him.

Yes, that must be reluctance.

As compared to Ming Ansheng, she felt that Jiao Chen was flawless and perfect. The only problem was that she didn't like him.

She was so frustrated. Why was love so complex and difficult to understand? Why couldn't she control her feelings?

So, she was feeling confused and lost now, and there seemed to be no light at the end of the tunnel.

Jiao Chen's smile froze on his face. "Su Yue, I don't wish to delve in too deep. It would be impossible for me to get out in the time to come."

His tone carried a tinge of helplessness and sorrow.

He was standing at the edge of a cliff right now. If he didn't want to fall and shatter to pieces, he had to give up this relationship first.

"I got it." Su Yue nodded lightly. "Jiaojiao, I'm sorry."

She bent her head and felt as though a huge rock had her chest was constricted.

Was it considered an official break up?

Her heart was grieving.

Jiao Chen gazed at Su Yue and noticed how pitiful and small she looked. His heart softened and he stroked her hair. "Silly girl, you don't have to say sorry."

His warm and huge palm brought warmth to Su Yue. It felt so close and real.

Su Yue suddenly exploded and she shoved Jiao Chen away. "You are so horrible!" cried Su Yue.

She fled as she cried.

She wiped her tears as she ran. She seemed to have used up all her tears in her 18 years within these few days.

Su Yue was the most famous person in school right now, and everyone's attention was on her.

Someone spotted Su Yue pushing Jiao Chen away and running away in tears. Someone uploaded a photo on the school forum and everyone began to gossip. Everyone deduced that they had broken up, and the reason was that Su Yue was caught holding hands with Ming Ansheng in public. In a nutshell, Jiao Chen had dumped Su Yue.

All eyes were on Su Yue where ever she went, and it was accompanied by malicious and horrible gossip.

Su Yue and Bai Jing went to the canteen for lunch. As expected, everyone had fixed their eyes on Su Yue.

She had already expected this, and that was why she was adamant on appearing before everyone else. She wanted to go back to how she was like before, the Su Yue who didn't bother about what others said of her.

She kept telling herself not to get affected by the gossip, and that they couldn't hurt her.

## **Chapter 1265: Yueyue, I Miss You! (Part Six)**

But the more Su Yue tried to appear nonchalant, the more vicious and mean their remarks got.

Bai Jing couldn't control her temper any longer and she slammed the table. She furiously glared at a knot of girls, sitting at a nearby table. They were the loudest. "Are your mouths merely just to spread gossip?!" shouted Bai Jing.

"We didn't gossip about you. Why are you so angry?"

“Is it because we didn’t gossip about you being kept by an old man recently, and you feel weird?”

“You must be jealous that you’re not famous enough.”

“A pair of b\*tches!”

These girls didn’t sound like university students as they spat malicious remarks at all.

Bai Jing angrily stood up to confront them. Su Yue suddenly stretched her hand to stop her. “Bai Jing, don’t do it. Just let them be.”

She shouldn’t bother about them since they couldn’t control others’ mouths.

Su Yue’s behavior had startled Bai Jing, and she glanced at Su Yue’s hand which was grabbing her arm. She then stared at Su Yue and said, “Su Yue, they were so horrible to you.”

“I just want peace and some quiet.”

After this matter, she never wanted to be in the limelight ever again. She vowed to spend her university life in peace.

“These people are so horrible!” Bai Jing collapsed on her chair and threw an ugly look at them once again.

The girls stuck up their noses in victory.

Bai Jing clenched her hands tightly, and the expression in her eyes was hard and cold with hatred.

Su Yue glimpsed her expression and it startled her. This Bai Jing seemed like a total stranger.

Although her appearance and style didn’t change at all, she seemed so cold and distant earlier on.

Bai Jing noticed Su Yue staring at her and she asked, “What happened?”

“Nothing much.” Su Yue shook her head and smiled. “Let’s eat.”

Bai Jing will always be Bai Jing. Why would she change?

After their meal, they went back to their dormitory.

Gusts of strong winds ruffled their hair as they walked back to their dormitory. Bai Jing took out the card to open the door.

“Are you Su Yue?”

Suddenly, an unfamiliar female voice was heard coming from the front.

Su Yue looked up and saw an elegant middle-aged woman who seemed like she was in her fifties. She had dark brown curls and she was wearing a long thick plum coat that ended beyond her knees. She was holding a LV handbag in her arm as she stared at Su Yue.

Her expression appeared she had something to say, but she couldn’t bring herself to say it.

Su Yue sized her up from head to toe. Although she was in her fifties, she was still beautiful, especially her eyes. Incredibly, her eyes seemed distinctly familiar.



Bai Jing gazed at the woman, looking curious. She whispered to Su Yue, "Who is she?"

Su Yue shook her head and replied, "I don't know her."

She had never met this woman before, but she liked her from the first look.

The woman carefully surveyed Su Yue before taking big strides towards her.

She glanced at Bai Jing, looking apprehensive.

Bai Jing could tell that the woman was awkward with her, but she remained on the spot.

"Su Yue, can I talk to you in private?" The woman finally spoke up.

She didn't introduce herself, which made Bai Jing assume that she was suspicious. "You better remember the previous incident and don't trust strangers so easily."

Instead, Su Yue smiled as she commented, "I feel that this aunt is not a stranger."

### **Chapter 1266: Yueyue, I Miss You! (Part Seven)**

The woman spoke casually.

She felt that this woman seemed friendly and familiar, and there wasn't a need to be wary of her.

This was how she always used her instincts to judge people.

The woman broke into a gentle and warm smile when she heard Su Yue.

Bai Jing's face was grave, and she knew that Su Yue wanted her to leave them alone.

She forced a tiny smile and said, "I'll go back first."

She swept past the woman and swiftly glanced askew at her.

The woman didn't notice Bai Jing at all, as she gazed at Su Yue intently.

After Bai Jing entered the dormitory, the woman smiled and said to Su Yue, "Su Yue, I'm Ansheng's mother."

Su Yue widened her eyes in surprise as she stared at Wang Yuexiang's face. She didn't utter a sound for a long time.

No wonder she felt so familiar.

As she carefully studied her eyes, she realized that her eyes really resembled Ming Ansheng's eyes.

But... why did Uncle Ming's mother look for her?

Was it because his mother saw their photo together or she found out that she liked Uncle Ming? Was she here to warn her not to look for Uncle Ming ever again?

Su Yue anxiously pondered in her heart, and her palms were cold with sweat.

She didn't dare to look into Wang Yuexiang's eyes out of fear and guilt.

She was afraid that Wang Yuexiang would label her as a third party, just like how Tang Feiling did. She might berate her for seducing her son since she had *indeed* ruined their wedding.

"Let's go to the cafe outside your school and get a drink, shall we?" softly said Wang Yuexiang.

She sized up Su Yue as she spoke, and the expression in her eyes contained immense fondness.

'A drink?' Her suggestion had startled Su Yue. She warily stared at Wang Yuexiang's benevolent-looking face.

His mother didn't scold her, and she even smiled at her. Why did she smile at her?

"What's wrong? Do you have class later?" Wang Yuexiang noticed that Su Yue was silent and she pressed on, "I won't take up too much of your time. Is it okay?"

Su Yue snapped out of her thoughts and instinctively nodded. "Okay."

She seemed so silly and naïve, and Wang Yuexiang affectionately smiled at her.

"Let's go." Wang Yuexiang stretched her hand towards Su Yue.

She knew that it was less crowded at the South entrance, so she chose that route.

Wang Yuexiang's car was parked outside, and her chauffeur hastily opened the door when he spotted them coming.

Wang Yuexiang brought Su Yue to a cafe that was a short distance away from the school. It was afternoon, hence, most of the good seats were occupied.

So, Wang Yuexiang got the chauffeur to make arrangements for a table.

Su Yue ordered hot chocolate and the waiter turned to Wang Yuexiang. She smiled and instructed the waiter, "Give her a slice of strawberry mousse as well."

Su Yue gazed at her, looking puzzled. Why did she order a slice of strawberry mousse for her?

Wang Yuexiang ordered a cup of coffee.

After the waiter left, Wang Yuexiang beamed at Su Yue. "You're so adorable, so I think you will like strawberries."

Being adorable meant that she liked strawberries? Su Yue blinked in confusion and didn't understand that theory.

Wang Yuexiang ignored her confusion and peered at her left chest. "Is your wound still hurting?"

She seemed as though she was genuinely concerned.

Su Yue shook her head and replied, "I've recovered."

"Can you show me your wound?" Wang Yuexiang briefly hesitated before asking Su Yue.

## Chapter 1267: Yueyue, I Miss You! (Part Eight)

It startled Su Yue. "Huh...?"

Did she hear it wrongly? This aunt requested to look at her chest? In the cafe?

"It's all right." Wang Yuexiang assumed that Su Yue had rejected her. She didn't insist and put on an apologetic expression. "Tang Feiling went overboard and you've suffered," said Wang Yuexiang in a gentle voice.

She was all in favor of her son canceling the wedding with that ruthless woman.

"It's... all right." Su Yue stammered, looking confused.

She didn't mean to say that she was all right. She hated Tang Feiling so much that even if she really caused Ming Ansheng and her wedding to be canceled, she didn't feel sorry or guilty at all.

She knew that she didn't forget the pain she had suffered.

So how would she be fine when Tang Feiling had tormented her?

Su Yue hung her head, chiding herself for being so stupid. She was merely Uncle Ming's mother and she was already tongue-tied.

Their desserts and drinks arrived, and Su Yue used a spoon to scoop the cream off of the mousse. She stared at Wang Yuexiang as she ate the cream.

She really wanted to know why she looked for her.

Su Yue was at a loss for words when Wang Yuexiang interjected, "Ansheng..."

She sounded as though her words were choked. Su Yue instinctively watched her to study her expression.

Her heart violently thudded against her chest at the mention of Ming Ansheng's name.

Wang Yuexiang paused for a second before expounded, "He drank too much yesterday and his stomach is bleeding. But he refused to get treatment. Last night, Lu Yinan sent him to the hospital but this morning, he left after waking up."

Su Yue's heart plummeted. *'His stomach was bleeding... how serious was it?'* Su Yue thought to herself.

She nervously gazed at Wang Yuexiang.

Wang Yuexiang glanced at her and spoke up. "I'm here to seek your help. Can you help me advise him to get treatment? He suffers from gastric pain often and the doctor says that he needs a thorough checkup for his stomach."

Su Yue stared at her cup in silence for some time without moving.

A crease appeared in between her eyebrows and she seemed conflicted and hesitant.

Wang Yuexiang said, "I have no clue regarding his current whereabouts. His grandfather has sent people to look for him, but we still can't locate him. Can you treat it as I'm pleading to you for help?"

Her tone conveyed her concern and love for her son.

Her expression looked so pitiful.

"I..." Su Yue bit her lips helplessly.

Wang Yuexiang smiled and said, "Little girl, I won't force you. If you can help me look for him and urge him to go for a checkup, I'll be grateful. If you aren't willing, I won't blame you."

She raised her cup and took a sip of her coffee.

Wang Yuexiang sent Su Yue back to school. On the way back, Wang Yuexiang tried chatting with Su Yue, but her replies were curt and short.

So their conversation didn't last long.

Su Yue bent her head as she dragged herself back to the dormitory. She collapsed on her bed after entering her room.

Bai Jing was in the midst of doing her homework when she glanced at Su Yue. "Su Yue, who was she?"

"Uncle Ming's mother," Su Yue lightly answered.

It startled Bai Jing. "Huh? Why did she look for you?"

A gleam flashed in her eyes as she tried to hazard a guess.

"Hmmm..." Su Yue stared at the ceiling and replied, "Uncle Ming is unwell. His stomach is bleeding. His mother wants me to look for him."

## **Chapter 1268: We Can Only Have an Underground Relationship (Part One)**

Su Yue fell into deep thought once more.

*'He suffers from gastric pain often, and the doctor says that he needs a thorough checkup for his stomach...'*

"His stomach is bleeding? So serious?!"

Bai Jing sounded completely shocked.

Su Yue's heart skipped a beat, and she anxiously glanced at Bai Jing. "Is it really that serious?"

She had no idea how severe or serious it could be.

Bai Jing nodded and pounded on, "Certainly! If his stomach is bleeding, it's not something to joke about. I reckon it's caused by heavy smoking and drinking."

Su Yue listened intently to Bai Jing and she became more anxious. "So what should he do?"

Bai Jing frowned as she answered, "Quit smoking and drinking. Then go for treatment. That should be it."

Su Yue nodded slowly and fell into a daze once more.

Bai Jing called her once more, "Su Yue."

"Huh?" Su Yue glanced at Bai Jing, looking doubtful.

"You..." Bai Jing hesitated for a second. "You are not going to look for him?"

Su Yue knew who Bai Jing was referring to. She frowned in response and sighed heavily. "Jiaojiao really broke up with me," said Su Yue.

All the rumors were true and Jiaojiao didn't want her anymore.

It was all her fault and she knew that she deserved it.

Bai Jing observed Su Yue closely and asked, "I thought you didn't like him?"

Bai Jing was right—she didn't like Jiaojiao. But... Su Yue stroked her left chest and said, "But my heart hurts, especially when I saw him this morning."

She was really sad to see Jiao Chen that morning. She began to have flashbacks of their past and everything they had done together.

To her, everything she had done with him was really precious.

It was true that she was sad when she broke up with Jiao Chen. But something was lacking when she compared that kind of sadness to Uncle Ming.

What was lacking?

She was sad, but... it wasn't painful!

Yes, she wasn't heartbroken.

When Uncle Ming defended Tang Feiling and lectured her in public, she was completely heartbroken. She didn't feel that feeling of suffocation when she broke up with Jiao Chen.

Su Yue fell into a deep reverie and Bai Jing loudly chided, "I already told you so, but you turned a deaf ear."

Su Yue sighed and quipped, "Yeah."

She was too silly and naïve to believe that she would fall in love with Jiao Chen in time to come. She thought that she could forget Uncle Ming in that way.

But two months went by and not only she didn't forget about him, but she also seemed to have plunged deeper.

Bai Jing answered, "You need to be clear and firm."

Su Yue didn't quite understand and she asked, "Clear and firm?"

How was she supposed to be clear and firm?

Bai Jing solemnly expounded, "If you don't intend to continue your relationship with Jiao Chen, then don't be sad. And don't look for him anymore as it's unfair to Jiao Chen."

"But..." Bai Jing paused before asking, "Are you sure you will have a future with your Uncle Ming? I heard that his grandfather hates your family, especially your Third Brother. He really loathed your Third Brother."

Su Yue was a little startled to hear that. "How did you know?"

*'Uncle Ming's grandfather loathed Third Brother? But why?'*

What feud did they have between them?

Bai Jing answered, "Lei Yong told me. But I don't know the details."

Su Yue nodded in response.

*'He will never let an illegitimate daughter whose mother was a mistress, enter the Ming family's doors...'*

Uncle Ming had mentioned that his linked marriage with Tang Feiling was arranged by the elders of their families. His grandfather had emphasized heavily on family status.

## **Chapter 1269: We Can Only Have an Underground Relationship (Part Two)**

Furthermore, Uncle Ming's grandfather hated the Yan family and Third Brother. What future could she possibly have with Uncle Ming?

It was impossible!

Su Yue was lost in her own thoughts during the lesson in the afternoon. She didn't take in a single word during the entire class.

After class, she kept her books and stationery and left the room.

"Su Yue, you did well today."

Su Yue was about to go down the staircase when her professor caught up with her. He even complimented her.

She was completely at sea. "Huh?"

She did well today?

The professor smiled and said, "You didn't fall asleep today and your attitude has improved. Keep it up."

Su Yue was speechless.

She blushed instantly at his compliments. She wanted to say that she was too troubled to fall asleep.

But that was the first time that she was praised by her teacher ever since she started her university classes.

She should gracefully accept his compliments.

Su Yue smiled sheepishly.

She scratched the back of her head as she bade goodbye to her professor. She then descended the stairs.

When she went back to her dormitory, she flung her bag on the floor and hastily left.

She sprinted towards the South entrance.

She hailed a taxi almost immediately and she scrambled in.

"To Brocade Park."

'Yes, Brocade Park!'

Uncle Ming's health was troubling her the entire afternoon in class.

She felt that instead of feeling vexed and troubled, she should face reality and muster her courage. Bai Jing said that she needed to be firm and she wanted to give it a try.

Su Yue had no idea where Ming Ansheng could be. But Ming Ansheng had told her before that his family didn't know about his apartment at Brocade Park. Only his close friends such as Lu Yinan and Third Brother knew.

She had no clue, so this was the only place she could start with.

Brocade Park's security was really stringent, and Su Yue had to think of a way to sneak in. She planned to wait for one of the residents to arrive so that she could sneak in.

After waiting for some time, there was still no one in sight. It was freezing cold that day and most people were huddled at home.

"Which apartment unit are you going to?" A security guard saw Su Yue pacing to and fro outside the building, and he warily sized her up.

Su Yue turned and glanced at the guard. "I..."

She was about to answer him when the security guard interjected. "Oh, I recognize you. You are going to apartment number 15."

Uncle Ming's apartment was indeed number 15 and Su Yue smiled. "Yeah."

"Come in." He opened the gates for Su Yue.

Su Yue entered and thanked the guard.

She hastened her footsteps towards Uncle Ming's apartment.

A lady hiding behind the bushes strode out and smiled at Su Yue's diminishing figure. She retraced her gaze and smiled at the security guard. "Thank you."

...

Su Yue entered the elevator with cold palms. She was nervous and jittery.

What if Ming Ansheng was really inside his apartment? What should she say to him?

The elevator reached the level and she stepped out.

Su Yue nervously clenched her sleeves and walked quietly to Ming Ansheng's apartment. She took a deep breath before mustering her courage to press the doorbell.

*'Ding dong, ding dong!'*

After she pressed it a few times, she waited in suspense. But no one responded.

Wasn't he at home?

Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows as she stared at the door. She had assumed that he would be home, and that was why she was so nervous.

### **Chapter 1270: We Can Only Have an Underground Relationship (Part Three)**

Su Yue wanted to give it one last attempt so she pressed the doorbell once more.

"Lu Yinan, you're so annoying..."

The door swung open and a towering figure appeared along with an annoyed-sounding voice.

Both of them stared unblinkingly as their eyes met.

Ming Ansheng was feeling weak as he slumped against the door. His face and lips were pale.

He was too overwhelmed with emotions and joy when he saw Su Yue, to the extent that he forgot to react.

"Uncle Ming." Su Yue broke the silence first. She peered at the ground to avoid Ming Ansheng's stare.

Her palms were covered in a cold sweat, and she was biting her lips.

"Yueyue." Her presence thrilled Ming Ansheng, but his voice sounded weak.

Unconsciously, he stretched his hand to reach for her. But he didn't dare to touch her.

He took the couple cups from her that day, and as a result, she cried like a child.



He was afraid of scaring her away or giving her additional unwanted pressure.

Su Yue spoke softly once more, "I heard that you were unwell and your stomach is bleeding. Is it still painful?"

Ming Ansheng had no idea who told her. He ruled Yan Rusheng out as a possibility as he wouldn't want Su Yue to be anywhere near him.

He nodded slowly. "I'm seriously unwell and in great pain."

It was the first time that Ming Ansheng despised himself for being so shameless. He was always throwing disdainful looks at Yan Rusheng and Lu Yinan.

Initially, he couldn't understand why Su Yue had visited him. He then found out that she had known about him being unwell.

All he wanted right now was to gain more sympathy from her without minding her initial reasons.

Ming Ansheng clutched his chest and furrowed his eyebrows. His acting potential was unleashed.

Su Yue darted forward to support him. "Uncle Ming, let me send you to the hospital."

She tightly grabbed Ming Ansheng's arm.

Ming Ansheng was only wearing a thin shirt, and he could feel how sweaty her soft palms were.

It was so cold outside, yet this lass was sweating profusely. There was only one reason... she was nervous.

There was no reason for her to be afraid.

Ming Ansheng smiled, looking at Su Yue with an amused expression. "Why are you so nervous?"

Su Yue spluttered, "I'm not nervous!"

"Your palms are sweating."

Su Yue finally realized that she was grabbing Ming Ansheng's arm. She wanted to release her grip.

Before she could do that, Ming Ansheng grabbed her arm instead. There was a faint smile on his lips as he said, "Yueyue, you care a lot about me right?"

"I... I don't need your concern, actually."

Su Yue widened her eyes in confusion. She didn't understand what Ming Ansheng meant. Was he no longer in love with her?

Her huge and clear eyes were sparkling.

Ming Ansheng quipped, "Aren't you afraid that your boyfriend would be unhappy if he knew that you came to visit me?"

*'Young Master Ming, stop asking the obvious! You are acting like a woman!'*

"It's all your fault. He doesn't want me anymore," Su Yue grumbled angrily, and her eyes glistened.

She hung her head and fiddled with her fingers.

*'It's all your fault. He doesn't want me anymore...'*

The moment Ming Ansheng heard her, he understood why they broke up.

His heart... was pounding with excitement.

Not just excitement. His happiness was beyond words.