

## Elite Doting 1271

### Chapter 1271: We Can Only Have an Underground Relationship (Part Four)

Ming Ansheng resumed his usual stoic composure and feigned surprise. "What happened?"

Su Yue sounded as though she bore a grudge. "He saw the news about us. So he broke up with me."

Her tears rolled down.

"He didn't believe you?" Ming Ansheng was exploding from happiness. This break up was too good to be true and it happened at the right timing. But he had to consider Su Yue's feelings so he softly replied, "Do you want me to explain to him?"

He extended his hand to wipe Su Yue's tears.

"It's all right." Su Yue shook her head to decline his offer. She dodged his hand too and faltered. "I... I..."

After a long while, she still couldn't bring herself to say *'I like you'*.

Ming Ansheng gazed at her with a frown. "Huh?"

"Silly fool, you're the one that I like!"

Su Yue had the urge to bite off her tongue the moment she blurted it out. Or perhaps she should dig a hole to bury herself right away. Her face and neck were flushed.

Even she had shocked by herself, not to mention Ming Ansheng.

Her confession sounded vaguely familiar.

Ming Ansheng stared at Su Yue in complete disbelief. He was starting to doubt his hearing ability. "Lass, what did you say?"

"Jiao Chen doesn't want me anymore. Do you still want me?" Su Yue fixed her pair of innocent-looking eyes at Ming Ansheng.

Her palms were cold with sweat and all the blood seemed to have gone to her face.

Ming Ansheng was still staring at her in silence. Su Yue waited with bated breath but he didn't respond, and so, Su Yue assumed that he didn't like her any longer.

She bent her head and her heart sank.

*'Jiao Chen doesn't want me anymore. Do you still want me?'*

If this question were to come from any other woman, it would seem like a joke to a guy.

And the guy would feel as though he was being treated as a spare tire.

But it sounded entirely different when Su Yue said it.

Even if he were to be a spare tire and she had come to him putting on such a pitiful pretense, he still liked her—regardless of any circumstances.

To Ming Ansheng, Su Yue was as precious as a piece of a priceless gem. No matter how grave a mistake she committed, he still wanted to cherish and protect her tenderly.

“It’s all right.”

Su Yue finally broke the silence as Ming Ansheng did not respond. She shook her head lightly.

She wiped her tears away with the back of her hands and sniffed loudly.

Ming Ansheng suddenly stretched his hand to hug the tiny girl in front of him. “Little lass, the pain is killing me.”

Su Yue raised her head and stared at him with a puzzled look. Her eyelashes were dripping with tears.

Her heart... seemed to have stopped beating.

She had confessed her love, yet Uncle Ming was complaining about the pain. What did he mean by that?

Su Yue blinked and her tears rolled down.

Ming Ansheng kissed the teardrops on Su Yue’s cheek and her tears moisturized his dry lips.

He chuckled softly. “Who told you that I was unwell?”

He really wanted to thank this person.

Su Yue blushed and muttered, “Your mother.”

It pleasantly surprised Ming Ansheng. His mother was a docile woman and she usually listened to his grandfather’s orders. But incredibly, she had gone to look for Su Yue.

It was such a surprise.

It had never occurred to Ming Ansheng that his mother would look for Su Yue to tell her about his current state.

But it was an excellent move.

“Go back to your house,” Su Yue prodded Ming Ansheng gently.

They were locked in an embrace outside his apartment and anyone could easily spot them.

Ming Ansheng knew exactly what was on Su Yue’s mind. He chortled and said, “So what if someone sees us?”

## **Chapter 1272: We Can Only Have an Underground Relationship (Part Five)**

Su Yue blushed harder, and she pressed her palms against Ming Ansheng's chest. She forcefully shoved him and pushed him back. "Go into the house. You have to go to the hospital later."

She used her foot to close the door.

The door slammed with a loud bang.

Ming Ansheng broke into laughter, and he sounded amused.

Su Yue frowned and said, "Why are you laughing?"

What is so funny?"

Ming Ansheng raised his eyebrows. "You sounded as if you're a thief. Didn't you come here to start a relationship with me? Why does it sound like we are doing something shameful?"

He had a bright smile on his face and it erased any hints of his pain or unhappiness.

Su Yue clenched her fists and punched Ming Ansheng lightly on his chest. "I didn't intend to start a relationship with you so openly."

She didn't intend to start a relationship with him openly? It bewildered Ming Ansheng. "Then..."

Su Yue interjected, "We can only have an underground relationship."

Young Master Ming frowned. "But why?"

"I don't want my Third Brother and Third sister-in-law to know. And certainly not your grandfather or your family." She took a deep breath and continued, "I know your grandfather dislikes me and he won't accept me. So I don't want him to know."

She knew that Ming Ansheng's grandfather would be their biggest hurdle.

Su Yue's words left Ming Ansheng dumbfounded.

So, Su Yue knew all along that his grandfather was against them being together. Ming Ansheng feared that Su Yue might give up easily, and so he put his arms around her. He tenderly coaxed her, "That's not something you should be worried about. I want you and nobody can stop me."

He had already made up his mind. In this lifetime, he will fight for something he truly wanted.

"No." Su Yue shoved Ming Ansheng away and she stared at him. "We can wait until your grandfather passed away when he is really, really old."

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

A person will eventually die. So Su Yue's words didn't bother him at all.

But she was afraid that he might get the wrong idea, so she emphasized that his grandfather will live to a ripe old age before passing away.

However... her thinking was so... amusing.

Su Yue was so serious yet Ming Ansheng burst into laughter.

Su Yue frowned and glared at him. "Why are you laughing!"

"Nothing!" Ming Ansheng wiped the smile off his face before affectionately stroking Su Yue's hair. "Silly girl, I will never let you suffer any grievances. Don't worry about such matters."

How would he make her suffer such grievances?

However, Su Yue's attitude was unyielding. "If you agree, then we can date. If not, I won't be together with you."

She pursed her lips and Ming Ansheng conceded defeat. "Hmmm... all right then."

He had reluctantly agreed to it. His eyes blazed intensely and he pulled Su Yue closer to him for a tight embrace.

From today onwards, he would shoulder everything for her. He vowed to protect her.

Su Yue struggled against his chest after some time. She raised her head and said, "I'll bring you to the hospital now."

Ming Ansheng softly chuckled. "Are you sure you're bringing me to the hospital?"

Su Yue blinked her eyes, looking puzzled by his question. "Who else then?"

Ming Ansheng gazed into the depths of her eyes. She was so pure and innocent and his heart seemed to have melted into a puddle of soft marshmallow. "Alright. Little Yueyue will bring me to the hospital."

It felt weird.

"Let's go." Su Yue held Ming Ansheng's hand before walking forward.

Ming Ansheng called her, "Su Yue."

### **Chapter 1273: I Can't Remember the Number Of Women I Had (Part One)**

"What's wrong?" Su Yue turned to face Ming Ansheng.

It was the second time he had called her by her full name. And she had no idea why her heart had skipped a beat when she heard him.

Ming Ansheng peered at the shirt he was wearing and he raised his eyebrows. "Am I wearing this to go out?"

"Go get changed," said Su Yue as she pushed Ming Ansheng with a sheepish smile.

Ming Ansheng could only retrace his footsteps with Su Yue pushing him, but he didn't let go of his grip on her wrist.

Su Yue had no choice but to follow Ming Ansheng to his room. She stopped and wanted to pull her hand away when they reached his room. But the next second, Ming Ansheng had pulled her right into his room.

Before Su Yue came, Ming Ansheng was sleeping. So the curtains in his room were drawn and his room was messy. The lights were dim and it made her heart race rapidly.

Her heart was pounding furiously as she scanned the room. She then glanced at Ming Ansheng who had a rather evil smile on his face. She was nervous yet filled with anticipation.

“Uncle Ming...” Su Yue opened her mouth to call him.

The man put his hands around her waist suddenly and pushed her against the wall. His lips then swooped down on hers.

Su Yue’s dewy-looking eyes were huge with surprise and instinctively, she tried to struggle. Her mouth was slightly opened, and Ming Ansheng’s tongue seized the opportunity to enter deeper into hers.

Jiao Chen kissed her twice and Ming Ansheng kissed her once before. But this was the first time she was being kissed so deeply and passionately. Su Yue clenched her fingers tightly on Ming Ansheng’s shirt.

Ming Ansheng pressed his body closer to Su Yue, and how he wished their bodies could merge into one right now.

He was so in love with this silly yet adorable idiot so much.

He wouldn’t mind even if she was silly and naïve for the rest of her life. He really wouldn’t mind.

It would be ideal.

Then she would always need his care and love.

Su Yue’s heart was pounding wildly against her chest and her cheeks were burning hot. She could feel Ming Ansheng’s breath getting louder, and she tightened her grip on his shirt.

She had no idea how she should respond to his kiss. All she knew was that she wanted to avoid his eyes.

It felt like a dream that she was finally together with Uncle Ming. She had overcome all her fears and her moral values.

Su Yue was just like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered before an experienced hunter like Ming Ansheng. In no time, she had sunk deeply into the kiss because of his expert technique. She closed her eyes.

“Silly girl, go out first.”

Just as Su Yue was about to lose her consciousness, Ming Ansheng retreated. He whispered in her ear before retracting his arms.

He turned around determinedly towards the wardrobe.

If he wasn’t determined enough, he might not be able to control himself. He couldn’t do that—she was still too young.

They had just gotten together and if he was too rash, she might get the wrong idea about him.

They will have plenty of time in the future.

Su Yue was trying to catch her breath as she gazed at Ming Ansheng. She responded and nodded as she placed her palms against the wall. She was perspiring profusely and she needed to cool herself down.

Ming Ansheng came out with a set of clothes and noticed Su Yue still standing there. He chuckled and quipped, "Why? You want to look at me while I change?"

If she wanted to, he wouldn't mind.

"No! No...." Su Yue stammered as she violently shook her head. She turned around and fled.

### **Chapter 1274: I Can't Remember the Number Of Women I Had (Part Two)**

Su Yue went out of the room and hastily shut the door. She slumped against the door and took deep breaths to calm herself, before slapping herself.

Oh, dear... how embarrassing! Uncle Ming thought that she wanted to watch him as he changed his clothes.

Ming Ansheng was used to wearing formal suits.

Su Yue stood beside this towering man and she looked exactly like a little child.

Su Yue raised her head and observed Ming Ansheng's face. She chided him lightly. "You are already a grown-up, yet you're also acting like a child."

Ming Ansheng chuckled lightly and his lips curled into a smile. He was still dashing and suave despite looking a little solemn.

He silently held Su Yue's hand and they walked to the elevator.

Su Yue felt a little conscious as her eyes darted around. She was afraid of being photographed and hitting the headlines.

She kept trying to pull her hand away from Ming Ansheng's grip, but he didn't let her have her way.

The carpark was quiet and Ming Ansheng led Su Yue to his car.

Su Yue spotted a man in his car and she halted her footsteps. She hid behind Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng certainly knew what was on her mind. He whispered, "Don't be afraid. He is my chauffeur."

There was no way he could have an underground relationship in the long term. He felt as though he was deceiving a little girl so he needed to announce that they were in a relationship.

However, he couldn't just make an announcement openly like that. This little lass would be sure to fall out with him and throw a tantrum.

Su Yue heaved a sigh of relief after Ming Ansheng reassured her. She continued towards the car.

Ming Ansheng opened the car door, and Su Yue got in first.

Su Yue scrutinized the chauffeur carefully and recognized him as Ming Ansheng's long-time chauffeur. She had met him on several occasions.

"Go to Union University Hospital," Ming Ansheng instructed the chauffeur.

The moment he sat down, Su Yue could feel the car shifting to his side.

"Alright." The chauffeur pressed the ignition button.

Ming Ansheng inched nearer and wrapped his arm around Su Yue.

Su Yue nudged him and her eyes nervously darted to the chauffeur. His intimate actions really embarrassed her.

Ming Ansheng glanced at her and noticed a few strands of her hair sticking to her cheek. He tucked them gently behind her ear and softly whispered, "Don't be afraid, he won't breathe a word."

The chauffeur heard him and immediately nodded. "That's right Miss Su. Pretend I'm invisible."

Su Yue's face turned as red as a tomato and her fists were clenched tightly. She turned her face to look out of the window awkwardly.

Other than putting his arm around her, Ming Ansheng didn't do anything else.

This was the only way to make sure that she was really by his side.

Union University Hospital was located on the outskirts and was close to Union University and A University.

Su Yue was puzzled and she asked, "Why did you choose such a faraway hospital?"

There were so many hospitals in the city and they were more convenient.

Ming Ansheng answered, "It's inconvenient for you to visit me if it's too far away."

He glanced askew at Su Yue and prodded, "Or are you thinking of staying in the hospital with me?"

Su Yue shook her head. "No."

Ming Ansheng appeared disappointed as he quipped, "I thought you would stay to keep me company."

## **Chapter 1275: I Can't Remember the Number Of Women I Had (Part Three)**

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

Su Yue was speechless...

If he didn't say it out loud, she was actually planning to accompany him.

But how was she supposed to answer now? If she had nodded and admitted, wouldn't it make her appear overly enthusiastic?

So he had himself to blame.

Union University hospital was a well-known first-class hospital and was well renowned for its neurology department.

Ming Ansheng's chauffeur went to settle the paperwork first so that Su Yue and Ming Ansheng could consult the doctor without waiting.

"President Ming."

A middle-aged man in white robes came to welcome them with a bright smile the moment they stepped into the consultation room.

Ming Ansheng put on a faint smile, and he glanced briefly at the man. "Chief Tian, you're too kind. I'm here merely for a checkup so there is no need for you to notify my family."

Chief Tian stood there and nodded slowly. "I understand."

He stole a glance at Su Yue who was hiding behind Ming Ansheng.

Su Yue was looking toward Chief Tian. When their eyes met, she hastily averted her gaze.

Ming Ansheng was getting impatient and his face was grave. "I'll be at your hospital for the next few days. And I would like to recuperate in peace so I hope there won't be any news articles or ridiculous gossip about me. Please keep this a secret," said Ming Ansheng solemnly.

Chief Tian had been working for dozens of years and he immediately grasped Ming Ansheng's meaning behind his words. What he really meant was that he didn't want any articles of how he had abducted Young Master Yan's sister to be here with him in the hospital.

Chief Tian smiled and nodded. "President Ming, please be rest assured. I will handle your checkup personally and there wouldn't be anyone to disrupt your rest."

Ming Ansheng raised his chin to show his satisfaction.

He appeared overbearing and condescending.

"I will settle the paperwork on your behalf." Chief Tian turned around and walked to his office.

Ming Ansheng's stomach was constantly in pain and he had put on a strong front so as not to make Su Yue worry. His face grew whiter the more he tried to resist the pain.

Su Yue sat down next to Ming Ansheng, and she could feel him slightly trembling.

She turned her head and gazed at him with worry etched on her face. "Uncle Ming, are you all right?" asked Su Yue softly.



Ming Ansheng was perspiring from his forehead and it alarmed Su Yue. She grabbed his arms tightly, feeling helpless.

She didn't have any prior knowledge of taking care of someone.

"I'm fine. My stomach is just hurting a little." Ming Ansheng smiled to reassure Su Yue.

The gastroscopy process was really painful, so Ming Ansheng opted for a painless procedure, but he needed a family member to be with him.

Hence, Su Yue had to follow him inside. After being anesthetized, Ming Ansheng gradually fell into a semi-comatose state.

The doctor requested for Su Yue to stand at a corner.

"Yueyue, how is that young fellow better than me?"

Ming Ansheng had shut his eyes when he blurted it out. He sounded as though he was mumbling under his breath.

Su Yue was startled and darted forward towards Ming Ansheng. She whispered, "Uncle Ming, what are you talking about?"

"Don't worry, it is normal for the patient to mumble incoherently after being anesthetized." The nurse smiled warmly at Su Yue and said, "But it's not entirely nonsense. It's usually words that have been buried deep in his heart or worries that have been bugging him for some time."

Su Yue nodded in comprehension.

She gazed at Ming Ansheng.

"Yueyue, why did you let him kiss you? Other than being younger than me, that fellow can't be compared to me at all."

#### **Chapter 1276: I Can't Remember the Number of Women I Had (Part Four)**

Su Yue was speechless.

Of course, she knew what that 'fellow' Ming Ansheng was referring to.

She awkwardly glanced at the doctor and nurse. They were present on the chief's orders.

Their eyes briefly met hers, and they smiled.

Su Yue blushed as Ming Ansheng was still mumbling endlessly. She had an urge to cover his mouth to stop him from talking.

A sudden idea struck her followed and a devious gleam appeared in her eyes. She asked, "If I ask him a question now, will he be able to hear me?"

The nurse nodded and said, "Yes. You can ask him and he will answer you."

"Great." Su Yue flashed a playful smile.

She bent and inched nearer to Ming Ansheng's ear. "Uncle Ming, have you been in a relationship before?"

Ming Ansheng didn't respond and continued to mutter incoherently.

Su Yue frowned, looking annoyed. Wasn't he supposed to be able to hear her?

She pondered and decided to try again. "Ming Ansheng, how many women have you slept with before?"

The doctor and nurse, both occupied with their own work, soundlessly twitched their mouth when they heard her.

Shouldn't she ask such a question when there was no one around?

Were they invisible?

"I can't remember," Ming Ansheng softly mumbled.

Su Yue's face instantly fell. She pinched Young Master Ming's cheek to vent her anger and almost dug her fingernails into his flesh.

Even the nurse and doctor felt the pain.

"Hmph!" Su Yue sneered coldly and straightened her back. She turned around.

She slumped against the wall and pursed her lips, still feeling livid over his answer.

He couldn't remember. He had countless women before...

Then, did he sleep with Tang Feiling?

"Done," announced the nurse.

Su Yue's thoughts were interrupted, and she responded with a curt 'oh'. Ming Ansheng was still lying there motionless, but Su Yue didn't move an inch.

The nurse frowned and said, "I'll help you bring him out."

"I'm not touching him." Su Yue sneered with disdain.

He had so many women before.

The nurse was speechless.

The doctor was speechless, too.

They chided themselves for allowing her to ask questions earlier on.

The doctor and nurse had no choice but to move Ming Ansheng out of the room. Su Yue stuffed her hands into her pockets and strolled behind.

She was feeling indignant and upset.

The chauffeur hurriedly received Ming Ansheng from the nurse and doctor.

Ming Ansheng gradually gained consciousness in the ward. He felt terrible as his throat was parched and dry.

Su Yue was sitting on the couch when he glanced at her. "Yueyue."

She didn't respond.

Ming Ansheng frowned. "What's wrong?"

He knew immediately from the first look that Su Yue was upset and angry.

Su Yue didn't answer, so Ming Ansheng got off the bed. He asked as he walked towards her. "Who made you angry?"

She was fine before they examined him.

"Don't talk to me." Su Yue pointed at him as she furiously eyed him. "Don't come near me. I don't want to talk to you."

Ming Ansheng halted his footsteps and warily sized her up. "What's wrong?"

"I'm going back to school." Su Yue rose and marched loudly to the door.

It was obvious she was angry with him.

## **Chapter 1277: I Can't Remember the Number of Women I Had (Part Five)**

Ming Ansheng was perplexed for he had no inkling of what had happened. She rushed to chase after Su Yue, but the effects of the anesthesia weren't entirely over yet. He stumbled and almost fell because of haste.

Su Yue had already reached the door.

She opened the door and the tiny figure swiftly vanished before Ming Ansheng's eyes.

"Miss Su." Ming Ansheng's chauffeur was outside the ward. He stood up and smiled at her.

Su Yue waved at the chauffeur and quipped, "I'm going back. Goodbye."

"Su Yue!" yelled Ming Ansheng as he stepped out of the ward.

Su Yue ignored him.

"President." The chauffeur could tell that Ming Ansheng was visibly weak, so he hurriedly walked over and supported him.

It was dark outside and Su Yue's safety made Ming Ansheng worried. "Follow her, and if she is going back to school, send her back," instructed Ming Ansheng.

The chauffeur nodded and said, "Yes, I will. President, please take a rest. I'll be back after sending Miss Su back to school."

Ming Ansheng grunted in response.

He watched as the chauffeur bolted after Su Yue.

But he was still mystified. Why was that lass upset with him for no apparent reason?

"Mr. Ming, the results of your checkup is out." The nurse presented the report.

Ming Ansheng retracted his gaze and went back to the ward.

He glanced at the nurse and asked, "What happened during the examination just now?"

Su Yue was fine before his stomach examination. So, something must have happened during that time.

The nurse couldn't understand Ming Ansheng's question. "What do you mean?" asked the nurse gingerly.

"My... my..." Ming Ansheng was about to blurt out that Su Yue was his girlfriend but he couldn't bring himself to. Would he appear disgusting if he said it?

Su Yue might already be 18 years old, but she looked younger than that.

And he was a grown man, and he towered over her, reaching a height of 1.85 meters.

Ming Ansheng coughed to conceal his awkwardness. He asked, "Why was my little niece angry?"

"I'm not too sure why your niece was angry. But what I knew was when you were under anesthesia you blurted out some stuff that you have buried in your heart." The nurse tried her best to stifle her laughter as she peered at Ming Ansheng. Su Yue and Ming Ansheng had hit the headlines just a few days ago, so rumors were still rife. Now, he had introduced her as his niece to conceal the truth.

*'He blurted out some stuff that he buried in his heart.'*

Ming Ansheng widened his eyes in shock. He felt uneasy.

Actually, he did nothing wrong, but he just felt uneasy.

He glanced at the nurse and asked, "What did I say?"

"Miss Su asked... if you..."

The nurse stammered and couldn't speak properly.

Ming Ansheng was a little anxious and asked, "Say it!"

What did that lass ask him when he wasn't fully conscious? Instinct told him that it must be related to women.

Ming Ansheng frowned, looking impatient. The nurse didn't dare to dawdle and she answered, "Miss Su asked how many women had you slept with before..."

She paused as Ming Ansheng stared at her.

He knew that his answer was crucial.

The nurse pressed on, "You said you couldn't remember."

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

Just as he had expected!

The nurse informed him that patients would utter incoherently after being anesthetized.

Young Master Ming instantly regretted his decision. He should have opted for the normal endoscopy and endured the pain.

And as the saying goes, what goes around comes around!

...

The chauffeur sent Su Yue back to school.

Strong winds were blowing and Su Yue sprinted back to the dormitory. She opened the door and saw Bai Jing standing at the balcony, talking on the phone.

## **Chapter 1278: Will Her Food be Poisoned? (Part One)**

Bai Jing didn't realize that Su Yue was back.

Su Yue entered and gently closed the door, for fear of interrupting Bai Jing.

"No! I don't want to help you anymore. Don't look for me ever again!"

Su Yue was about to sit down on her bed when Bai Jing suddenly raised her voice. She was close to screaming and it gave Su Yue a shock.

She stared at Bai Jing in shock. Bai Jing seemed really cold and fierce that it made her shiver in fear.

Bai Jing hung up and turned around. When she saw Su Yue, she looked visibly shocked. Her eyes gleamed warily at Su Yue.

She eyed Su Yue and asked shrilly, "When did you come back?"

She sounded as though she was questioning Su Yue.

Su Yue was at a loss for words with how hostile Bai Jing sounded.

"Where did you go?" Bai Jing realized that she had gone overboard when Su Yue didn't respond. She put on a hurried smile to ease the tension.

Su Yue finally responded, and she whispered, "I went to look for Uncle Ming."

Bai Jing knew that she was in love with Uncle Ming. And they were best friends, so there was no reason to keep it from her.

Bai Jing would definitely keep her relationship with Uncle Ming a secret.

She frowned and asked, "You looked for Uncle Ming? Why did you look for him?"

She succeeded in diverting Su Yue's attention. But she was still guessing how much of the conversation Su Yue heard earlier on.

The previous time when Zhang Lihong came to look for her, Su Yue had overheard something about her being drugged, and that was why rumors started spreading.

This time...

Bai Jing began to feel uneasy and was afraid that Su Yue might have heard the entire conversation. But she couldn't be entirely sure.

Su Yue gazed at Bai Jing as she blinked. "Uncle Ming is sick. I thought you knew?"

"Yup." Bai Jing smiled once more. "I saw how conflicted you were and I thought you wouldn't visit him. Was he hospitalized?"

Su Yue nodded in response.

She bent to sit down on her bed before raising her hand to stroke the figurines hanging from the bed.

She fell into deep thought.

"Su Yue, have you made up your mind?" Bai Jing walked to Su Yue and sat down next to her. There was a probing and wary expression in Bai Jing's eyes.

She was still glum over the fact that Su Yue had left the dormitory without informing her.

Su Yue nodded and she glanced at Bai Jing. "You're right, I should make my stand clear. I want to try even though his grandfather doesn't like me. But I can wait until a few years after his grandfather has passed away. By then we can openly declare our relationship."

She smiled brightly like an innocent child.

As though it was a brilliant plan.

Bai Jing was speechless...

She had never felt that Su Yue was different from the others. She just felt that she was innocent and naïve.

But now, she realized that she might be a fool. What kind of logic was that? How could she wait until many years have passed?

How ridiculous.

Bai Jing quietly sneered in disdain to herself. She pressed on and said, "You're right. You should give it a try if you really love someone. If you don't, you'll miss it forever."

Su Yue nodded in agreement as she said, "You're right."

She smiled at Bai Jing gratefully. "Thank you, Bai Jing."

## **Chapter 1279: Will Her Food be Poisoned? (Part Two)**

If Bai Jing hadn't reminded or advised her, Su Yue wouldn't have taken such a step.

Bai Jing pressed her lips and said, "You need not thank me. You just need to be happy."

She rose and said to Su Yue, "I'm going out for a while. I will be back later."

"Bai Jing, why were you so angry just now?"

Su Yue was very cautious when she probed into Bai Jing's private matters.

She warily glanced at Bai Jing as she still could remember how worked up Bai Jing was regarding her being drugged.

Bai Jing maintained a calm facade even though she was upset. "Lei Yong wanted me to accompany some old man. I didn't want to do it."

She peered at the ground, looking helpless and pitiful.

"How can he do that!" Su Yue angrily straightened her back and lashed out. "He is a jerk! How horrible!"

"I have no choice." Bai Jing sighed helplessly once more, and she reiterated once more, "But I rejected him, so don't worry about me. He won't use me so easily."

"Good." Su Yue nodded and held on to Bai Jing's hand. "If you don't like them, then don't return to that house. I hate that brother of yours. In fact, he is not even your brother and he is so horrible to you."

Su Yue was a person who didn't hide her emotions, especially towards Bai Jing.

And it included her thoughts and feelings.

Bai Jing merely smiled but with a tinge of sarcasm.

Did Su Yue assume that everyone was like her?

Did Su Yue think that she wanted to go back to that house? What choice did she have?

She had lost her father, her pillar of support. She was all alone in this cruel and harsh world where status and wealth meant everything.

She could only depend on herself, and she swore to make her life better. If she carried on being such a weak and fragile girl, she was bound to get bullied all her life.

Someday, she will make those who had bullied her pay for what they have done.

Bai Jing tightly clenched her fists and there was a cold gleam in her eyes. It made Su Yue cower for a bit, and she asked softly, "Bai Jing, are you okay?"

Bai Jing snapped to her senses as she shook her head. "Nothing much. I'll get going."

She pulled her hand away from Su Yue.

Su Yue watched worriedly as Bai Jing left the room with her bag.

She felt that Bai Jing had changed, and she knew that it was all her adopted family's fault.

Su Yue regretted that she didn't stop Bai Jing from going back to her mother. She should have begged her third sister-in-law to help her.

She got lost in her worries while she stared blankly at the ceiling.

Her phone suddenly rang and it jolted Su Yue back to reality. She glanced at the screen—Xuxu was on the other line.

She picked up her phone and answered, "Third sister-in-law."

Xuxu asked, "Yueyue, did you attend class today?"

Su Yue smiled. "Yes I did and the teacher even praised me."

"Really?" Xuxu chuckled and said, "You've improved."

Su Yue was about to say something when she received an incoming call. It was Ming Ansheng.

Guilt struck her and she placed the phone to her ear once more. She whispered, "Third sister-in-law, is there anything else?"

Xuxu sounded suspicious and asked, "Why?"

Su Yue was so guilty that she gripped her phone nervously. "I'm just asking."

"You silly girl." Xuxu replied, "I was just worried about you, that's all."

## **Chapter 1280: Will Her Food be Poisoned? (Part Three)**

Su Yue sniggered sheepishly.

Ming Ansheng was still on the other line, waiting for her to answer his call. And he had distracted Su Yue.

Xuxu chuckled and said, "Silly girl. Looks like you've turned into an idiot after being at home for a week."

"Are the twins asleep?" asked Su Yue.



Xuxu answered, "Your third brother is with them. I'm in my room."

Su Yue burst into laughter. "Third Brother must be extremely vexed by now?"

"What do you think?"

"Wen Xuxu, come over now!"

A familiar voice sounded from the other end and interrupted their conversation.

Xuxu hastily said, "Your third brother is asking for me. Rest early."

"Okay. Bye-bye, Third sister-in-law." Su Yue hung up.

Ming Ansheng was calling her again, and it had seriously annoyed her. She instantly lashed out, "Why do you keep calling me? I don't feel like talking to you. Do you understand?!"

He couldn't even remember how many women he had before. What a true blue Casanova.

She won't forgive him so easily.

After Su Yue chided him, Ming Ansheng's aggrieved voice sounded. "How can you believe such nonsense while I was in a daze? Do I seem like such a man who sleeps around?"

"Stop lying through your teeth. I remember that on my birthday, a skimpily dressed lady entered your room." Su Yue was seething with anger when she thought of the woman she saw. "You even claimed that she was your relative. Why would your relative look for you so abruptly? Furthermore, she was dressed like that?!" chided Su Yue in a loud voice.

Ming Ansheng fell silent for a really long while.

Why would this lass even remember that incident?

He already had a hunch that night that the incident would bring him trouble in the future. He was literally a prophet.

He deliberated for a moment before saying, "Don't be silly. She really is my relative. I will ask her to meet you next time to verify her identity."

Su Yue sneered with disdain and retorted, "I don't want! I don't want to talk to you. Stop talking to me!"

She sounded as if she was going to hang up, but Ming Ansheng beat her to it. He added hurriedly, "Don't hang up first. I have something to say."

Su Yue sneered coldly once more. "I don't want to listen to you. Womanizer!"

She abruptly ended the call and flung her phone away.

Ming Ansheng heard the 'beeping' tone, and he blankly gazed at the screen. A crease appeared in the middle of his thick eyebrows.

What did that lass label him? Womanizer?

When was he considered a womanizer?

He may have slept with several women, but that was because he had long given up on love. But he was a normal man with needs, and he had merely sought those women to satisfy his needs.

He shouldn't be considered a womanizer right?

And it was nearly a year since he had last touched a woman.

Ming Ansheng couldn't accept her calling him a womanizer, so he called Su Yue to clarify again.

Knock, knock, knock.

Someone was knocking on his door. He casually glanced at the door. "Come in."

His chauffeur entered.

Ming Ansheng stowed his phone away before glancing at him. "Did you send her safely to school?"

The chauffeur nodded. "Yes, I did."

Ming Ansheng probed, "Did she eat?"

"She didn't." The chauffeur replied, "Miss Su went back to her dormitory."

Ming Ansheng fell silent for a moment before motioning to the chauffeur to leave. "You may leave first."