

Elite Doting 1281

Chapter 1281: Will Her Food be Poisoned? (Part Four)

"Sure," the chauffeur answered before turning around.

Ming Ansheng picked up his phone and began searching for food deliveries near A University.

...

After Su Yue ended Ming Ansheng's call, she did some revision to get him off her mind.

However, she stared blankly at her textbook with a pen in her mouth, unable to concentrate. After what seemed like hours, she hadn't even solved a question.

Her phone rang, disrupting her reverie.

She thought that it was Ming Ansheng, so she glared at the screen. But soon, she realized that it was an unknown number.

She bent to pick up her phone and placed it to her ear. "Hello."

A young man spoke up from the other line. "Miss Su? I'm delivering your food order. I'm at your dormitory, can you please come down?"

'Food delivery?' It puzzled Su Yue, so she said, "I didn't order food."

"Are you Su Yue?"

Su Yue nodded. "Yes, I am."

"Then it's correct. Even your number is correct, too. You ordered two sets of honey chicken wings, stir-fried cabbage, and beef brisket rice."

Her name and phone number were correct, and Su Yue couldn't understand why. "But I really didn't order any food."

Could it be Jiaojiao?

When they were together before, if he or Bai Jing didn't eat with her, Jiao Chen would order food for her.

Su Yue thought of that possibility and her heart skipped a beat.

But how would Jiaojiao know that she hadn't eaten?

Su Yue couldn't quite figure it out and the delivery guy was still waiting for her to respond. She answered, "I'll come down now."

She put on her jacket and rushed downstairs.

The young delivery guy was waiting outside the dormitory. He was holding on to a huge plastic bag as he shivered in the cold.

Su Yue opened the door and said to him, "I'm Su Yue."

The delivery guy smiled and stepped forward before passing the bag to Su Yue. "This is your food."

Su Yue received the bag with a faint smile and went back.

She still wasn't used to thanking or apologizing to people, and it wasn't limited to strangers.

Su Yue took out the food containers and placed them on the table.

She sat down and suspiciously eyed the food. Her stomach was rumbling loudly, but she didn't pick up her chopsticks.

Tang Feiling had duped her before, so she reminded herself to be more cautious.

She had no idea who ordered the food on her behalf. What if someone tried to harm her by poisoning her food?

It conflicted Su Yue, but she hungrily stared at the chicken wings.

'Someone ordered food for me but I don't know who this person is. I'm so afraid that someone might have poisoned it. I shall not eat it even if I die from hunger.'

Su Yue updated her WeChat with a photo of the food and waited for her friends' comments.

Ming Ansheng was browsing WeChat and he chanced upon Su Yue's update. The corners of his momentarily twitched.

It had been half an hour since they delivered the food to her. This silly girl hadn't even taken a bite...

And she was afraid of being poisoned. Wasn't she thinking too much?

Why couldn't she use her brain and think of the possibility that he was the one who sent the food?

Ming Ansheng dialed Su Yue's number.

Su Yue was still staring at the food in a daze when her phone rang. She was jolted back to her senses and quickly glanced at her phone. It was Ming Ansheng.

Chapter 1282: Will Her Food be Poisoned? (Part Five)

She snorted and rejected his call.

Ming Ansheng knew that Su Yue wouldn't answer his call. So he decided to text her instead.

'Silly fool. I ordered the food for you. It's not poisoned.'

Su Yue was touched when she saw Ming Ansheng's text. But she was still upset with him so she replied, *'I won't eat the food you bought.'*

But her actions proved otherwise...

After she sent the text, she picked up her chopsticks and stuffed the chicken wing right into her mouth.

The chicken wings had turned cold after half an hour, and the taste had Su Yue a little unsatisfied.

She felt that it could have been delicious when it was still piping hot.

She glanced at the heating radiator and picked up the chicken wings.

Su Yue used tissues to clean the heating radiator before roasting the chicken wings on the radiator.

She smirked in satisfaction as she looked at the chicken wings.

She turned back to get her phone to snap a photo. She updated her WeChat once more. *'Roasting chicken wings in my dormitory. How smart am I?'*

She added a smug emoticon at the end of the sentence.

"Pfft!"

Some of her friends who were browsing WeChat burst into laughter when they read her update.

"What's so amusing?" Yan Rusheng noticed Xuxu laughing to herself. He walked towards her.

Xuxu beckoned to Yan Rusheng. "Ah Sheng, come here quickly. This silly fool Su Yue is so hilarious."

Other than Xuxu, Yan Rusheng wasn't too interested in others' affairs.

He walked over to take a look only because Xuxu asked him to. After reading the update with the chicken wings photo, he broke into a smile too.

"No, I have to call her." Xuxu dialed Su Yue's number and she said, "I saw her previous update and she said that someone sent the food to her. I need to ask if she knew who had sent it to her. If she doesn't, then she shouldn't eat it."

The call went through and Su Yue answered. Xuxu immediately said, "Yueyue, who sent you the food?"

She pressed on without giving Su Yue the chance to speak. "If you don't know who, then don't eat it."

Su Yue quipped, "I know who sent it. Third sister-in-law, don't worry."

Yan Rusheng, who was sitting beside Xuxu, overheard their conversation. He noticed that Xuxu appeared as she was continuing with the call, so he snatched the phone away from her.

He locked the screen and throw the phone aside.

Xuxu glared at him. "Yan Rusheng! You..."

Before she could finish her sentence, he had kissed her and crushed her with his weight.

Yan Rusheng gazed at Xuxu as he kissed her. He smiled cheekily and said, "I'm tired in the day and at night. Tonight you shall be on top."

He placed his hands under her body and carried her up before putting Xuxu on his body.

It annoyed Xuxu. "You can choose not to be tired at night."

"What did you say?" Yan Rusheng clenched his teeth with a dangerous gleam in his eyes.

Xuxu instantly clammed up, she knew that she shouldn't provoke him. Ever since her confinement period ended, she ended up with backaches every other day.

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Su Yue received plenty of praises and replies on WeChat.

Zhou Shuang replied, *'Little pretentious one, how did you even think of this? Can you even eat the chicken wings now?'*

Lu Yinan replied to her, too. *'Little lass, do you need to add extra radiators?'*

Chapter 1283: I Hope You Won't Change (Part One)

Su Yue saw Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan's replies and ignored the rest completely.

She typed and replied to Lu Yinan's message. *'It's almost New Year, and you haven't won Sister Hooligan's heart. I think you need more warmth in your heart instead.'*

She typed a reply to Zhou Shuang. *'Certainly, it can still be eaten.'*

Young Master Lu was in bed and he almost spat out blood when he read Su Yue's reply. He gritted his teeth as he furiously replied, *'You have a more vicious tongue than your third brother. Who says I want to win her back? When did I ever say that I want to win her back?'*

Su Yue chuckled and replied, *'Sister Hooligan blocked you right?'*

Lu Yinan replied, *'How did you know?'*

Su Yue typed. *'That's because she can't see your replies. If she could, you wouldn't dare to reply in this way.'*

Lu Yinan was speechless...

When Ming Ansheng and Yan Rusheng Lu Yinan and Su Yue conversation, they cracked up and laughed heartily for a long time.

They could imagine Sissy Lu throwing up buckets of blood.

Su Yue was reading replies from her friends when a WeChat message arrived.

It was from Lu Yinan. *'Little lass, did Zhou Shuang reply to you? Delete the replies and don't spew nonsense.'*

Su Yue sniggered gleefully as she replied to Lu Yinan. *'Hmph! I'm going to screenshot your replies and show it to Sister Hooligan.'*

'Be a good girl and listen to me.' Lu Yinan typed another reply. *'Don't stir trouble for me. I promise to bring you to the best restaurant in the capital city for chicken wings.'*

He added a smiling emoticon at the end of his message.

Su Yue typed. *'I refuse to delete it.'*

After she replied Lu Yinan, she received another WeChat message from Ming Ansheng.

'Silly girl. Don't eat the chicken wings if it's cold. I can order more for you.'

The message was overflowing with affection and love from Young Master Ming.

Su Yue could feel his affection and love, but she didn't want to admit that she wanted to eat the food. She coldly replied, *'I have no intention of eating it. I just want to waste the food you've bought.'*

She cast her phone aside.

She settled down on her chair and began to gobble down the rice and beef.

She had been starving for hours, and she felt as though her chest was as flat as her back.

She was still admonishing Ming Ansheng in her heart as she ate. She grumbled under her breath about how he should have informed her that he was the one who ordered food for her. She had wasted half an hour just by looking at the food.

Her phone incessantly rang and Su Yue merely stole glances at it. When she saw 'Uncle Ming' on the screen, she ignored the calls.

She finished the food and tried the chicken wings. She took a huge bite.

The chicken wings were indeed warmer. Perhaps it was psychological, but she felt that it tasted yummier than before.

Ming Ansheng turned glum when she didn't answer his call.

Which couple had a row on the first day of their relationship?

How unlucky!

He would rather die from the pain than go to the hospital if he knew that this would happen. He shouldn't have gone for the stomach examination.

Ming Ansheng didn't sleep well that night. All he was thinking about was how to appease Su Yue.

Su Yue was already well-fed, and she rubbed her tummy in satisfaction. She quickly fell asleep and woke up only in the morning.

She struggled to flutter her eyelids open as she flipped over. She casually glanced at Bai Jing's bed. It was empty and neat—she didn't come home.

'Su Yue, I'm going out for a while. I will be back later...'

Chapter 1284: I Hope You Won't Change (Part Two)

Su Yue recalled what Bai Jing had said to her before she went out last night.

She couldn't help but worry when she didn't come home for the entire night. She hastily jumped off her bed and picked up her phone. She ignored Ming Ansheng's missed calls and texts and dialed Bai Jing's number.

'Sorry, the number you have called is unavailable...'

Unavailable!

Su Yue felt uneasy, especially after what Bai Jing had confided to her about Lei Yong.

What should she do if Lei Yong used unscrupulous methods to coerce Bai Jing?

Su Yue couldn't stay still, so she hurriedly washed up and changed.

She stood in front of the mirror after she took off her pajamas. When she caught glimpse of the scar on her chest, it seemed that something had violently tugged her heartstrings.

'I want to tattoo a cat that's more awesome than your mouse...'

That random whim to tattoo a cat on her chest had turned into a significant matter today.

Alas... it was a pity. The cat didn't witness the day she got together with Uncle Ming.

Su Yue was momentarily lost in sorrow. She put on a special bra which Xuxu had chosen for her during her recovery period. It was as soft as silk and very gentle against her skin.

It covered her chest entirely.

When she came out of the bathroom, Su Yue heard her phone ringing. She ran towards it, and after a glance, the screen showed Bai Jing's name.

She hastily answered and said, "Bai Jing! Why didn't you come home last night? Where did you go?"

Bai Jing's hoarse and weak voice sounded from the other end. "Su Yue, I'm in the hospital."

Su Yue got anxious when she heard Bai Jing. "What happened?"

Bai Jing gently replied, "I feel unwell."

Su Yue asked, "Which hospital? I'll go visit you now."

Bai Jing answered, "Union University Hospital."

It startled Su Yue to hear that. "You're at Union University Hospital, too?"

Uncle Ming was there as well.

"Yes. This is the nearest hospital," Bai Jing replied and continued, "Why? Anyone else hospitalized too?"

Su Yue quipped, "Uncle Ming is also at the same hospital. Wait for me. I'm coming over."

"You don't have to visit me. I called you so that you won't worry," said Bai Jing weakly.

Su Yue insisted on going. "It's all right. I don't feel like going to class in the afternoon."

In fact, she didn't feel like attending classes every day.

Su Yue ignored Bai Jing and hung up. She put on her shoes and left her dormitory.

It was windy when Su Yue stepped out. She tightly pulled her jacket around her as she strode towards the gates.

The east entrance was nearer, but it was hard to flag a taxi.

She was lucky to flag a taxi yesterday. It had been over ten minutes but there wasn't any taxi in sight.

Su Yue gazed into the distance, contemplating if she should walk further to the main road.

It would take her ten minutes to get to the main road.

"Su Yue."

Su Yue was still in a dilemma when a shiny black BMW stopped next to her. The car window wound down slowly and a man's grinning face peeked out as he called Su Yue.

Su Yue glanced at the car and recognized the man inside the car. The dislike was immediately displayed on her face.

Su Yue coldly pursed her lips and asked, "Professor Zhao, why did you call me?"

Zhao Zheng grinned and replied, "Where are you going? I'll give you a ride."

Chapter 1285: I Hope You Won't Change (Part Three)

"It's all right. I'll flag a taxi." Su Yue turned her face away to survey her surroundings. But there wasn't a vehicle in sight.

She was already anxious to begin with, and now Zhao Zheng's presence had annoyed her, and so she hastened her footsteps.

Zhao Zheng drove slowly to trail after Su Yue. He continued to pester Su Yue and rattled on. "I have nothing on now. I can send you there. There is no need to be so courteous with me."

The smile on his face irked Su Yue. She coldly said, "I'm not trying to be courteous, but my third brother will get angry if I get a ride from you."

She would never let him get close to her at all even if it meant being rude and blunt.

Zhao Zheng's expression turned grave and ugly at the mention of Yan Rusheng's name. He put on a smile quickly as he sarcastically remarked, "Your third brother is such a petty guy?"

To him, Yan Rusheng was not only petty. He was an arrogant bastard who was condescending and shallow.

Su Yue ignored Zhao Zheng's remarks. With him following her, it would be harder for her to flag a taxi. She raised her voice and sounded extremely annoyed. "Professor Zhao, stop following me. I'm trying to get a taxi."

How could a person be so brazen and shameless? She had already rejected his offer outright, yet he was still so persistent and unashamed.

No wonder Third sister-in-law didn't like him. Anyone with a right mind would dislike this obnoxious and revolting man.

Su Yue hastened her footsteps in a bid to shake him off.

However, Zhao Zheng was relentless. "Su Yue, just let me send you. It's hard to get a taxi here."

Su Yue didn't bother to answer him and she stuffed her hands into her pockets.

"I saw your good friend Bai Jing near Grand Bar with a few middle-aged men last night," interjected Zhao Zheng.

Su Yue's heart skipped a beat and she slowly turned her head. She warily gazed at Zhao Zheng.

A fleeting streak of coldness and triumph flashed past in his eyes when Su Yue finally stopped ignoring him.

He then faked a worried expression.

Su Yue frowned as she asked, "What did you say? Where did you see her?"

Grand Bar? Middle-aged men? Where was Grand Bar?

She knew restaurants in the capital city, but she wasn't aware of any entertainment places.

"I saw your friend Bai Jing. She was drunk at Grand Bar last night. She seemed as she was grappling with those men." Zhao Zheng took out his phone as he continued saying, "I was with a friend and I passed by the bar. I wasn't sure if Bai Jing was with anyone else so I didn't go over. But I took photos."

He browsed through his phone and found the photo to show Su Yue.

Su Yue stared at Zhao Zheng's phone. It seemed that the photo was taken outside a luxurious-looking bar which was brightly lit. It displayed the name 'Grand Bar'.

Su Yue could instantly tell that the girl in the photo was Bai Jing even if the photo was taken at night. The girl in the photo was wearing the white coat Bai Jing had worn yesterday and her hair was tied in braids.

Su Yue's heart sank as she widened her eyes.

'Lei Yong wanted me to accompany some old man. I didn't want to do it...'

She said she had rejected Lei Yong's request. But why... why would she go to the bar?

Her brother must have coerced or threatened her. Su Yue became incensed the more she thought of it, and she really felt like killing Lei Yong.

Chapter 1286: I Hope You Won't Change (Part Four)

What a despicable and hateful person Lei Yong was!

Zhao Zheng was observing Su Yue's reaction and his lips curled into a cold leer. "Actually, if I didn't bump into you today, I would have looked for you, too. Bai Jing is your friend, and you should advise her to cherish herself."

Zhao Zheng sounded as if he was criticizing Bai Jing for being a loose person, and Su Yue became defensive. She lifted her chin and coldly glanced at him. "You don't even know how she is like."

Bai Jing was being forced to do such things against her will!

Yesterday, she had seen how Bai Jing had lost her temper. And she said that she wouldn't do such things again and that her family shouldn't look for her anymore.

So her stepfather or brother must have forced her.

She needed to tell her third brother and third sister-in-law so that they could help her.

"Get in, I'll give you a lift." Zhao Zheng suddenly got off and opened the back door.

However, Su Yue didn't want to so she declined once more. "It's all right, thank you, Professor Zhao."

Although she said thank you, there wasn't an ounce of sincerity in her tone.

Zhao Zheng's expression hardened for a fleeting moment before resuming a warm smile on his face. "Su Yue, the reason I take extra care of you is only because of your third sister-in-law. It has nothing to do with your third brother."

He had annoyed Su Yue, and so she raised an eyebrow. She snarled, "My third sister-in-law is the wife of Flourish & Prosper's President. We don't need your concern."

How could this guy not understand what she was trying to say? Was he an alien?

He should go to outer space in that case.

Su Yue didn't look at Zhao Zheng and she quickly strode away.

Zhao Zheng's eyes were blazing with fury as Su Yue walked away. He slammed the door and it had badly shocked Su Yue, who was already a distance away.

Zhao Zheng felt that Su Yue resembled Yan Rusheng in many aspects. Every time he talked to her, he would sod with anger. He yelled at the diminishing figure. "You're so young but you have such a sharp tongue!"

Su Yue halted her footsteps and slowly turned around. "Professor Zhao, I hope you don't circulate those photos."

She appeared nonchalant but the expression in her eyes was cold and solemn.

She explicitly told Zhao Zheng not to circulate those photos. She didn't even beat around the bush.

This was the way she was.

Zhao Zheng noticed her expression and his heart quivered a little. He spoke coldly, "Of course. I'm a professor. How could I spread rumors of students?"

Su Yue didn't respond and merely turned around.

She flagged a taxi on the main road.

She reached the hospital and went straight to Bai Jing's ward. There were two beds in her ward and Bai Jing was resting on one of them.

Bai Jing was looking out of the window, lost in her thoughts. Her eyebrows were knitted and she seemed grave and unhappy.

She was on an IV drip.

"Bai Jing." Su Yue softly called for her before she had closed the door. She quietly walked over.

Bai Jing snapped out of her daze and glanced at Su Yue. "I already asked you not to come."

"How are you?" Su Yue sat down on a chair and noticed how pale she looked. Her mind wandered to the photo that Zhao Zheng had shown her.

Worry filled Su Yue's eyes.

"I'm fine." Bai Jing shook her head lightly and smiled. "Just a little unwell."

Chapter 1287: I Hope You Won't Change (Part Five)

Without hesitating, Su Yue asked her directly, "Bai Jing, did your stepfamily force you into it again?"

She felt that best friends didn't need to—and shouldn't—beat around the bush.

She wanted to have a good talk with Bai Jing regarding this matter. Xuxu had instructed her to pay more attention to Bai Jing, and she had always thought that Bai Jing was doing well. But alas, that was only what she saw on the surface.

Su Yue began to feel guilty as she thought about it. Her third sister-in-law would have realized much earlier than her that Bai Jing was being mistreated by her stepfamily.

She was too stupid.

Bai Jing's expression changed. She looked at her and asked, "Su Yue, why did you ask this?"

Su Yue replied, "I met the annoying Professor Zhao on my way here. He said that he saw you with a few men at the entrance of the bar last night. You were drunk."

Bai Jing glared at Su Yue, her eyes blazing with coldness.

Su Yue was slightly frightened. She lightly pulled at Bai Jing's sleeve and mumbled, "Don't worry, I already told my third sister-in-law. My third brother and third sister-in-law will help you for sure."

When Bai Jing heard that she had also told Yan Rusheng, her gaze grew even colder. She lifted her arm and pushed Su Yue away with force. "I didn't ask you to poke your nose into my affairs!"

She was furious and it startled Su Yue. Her arm hung in midair and her eyes were wide in shock, her mouth hanging open slightly.

She stared at Bai Jing in a daze.

This was the first time Bai Jing raised her voice at her. When Bai Jing had glared at her, her eyes seemed filled with... hatred.

Su Yue was a little heartbroken. Did Bai Jing hate her?

But why? They were best friends.

When she saw that Su Yue was struck into a daze, Bai Jing realized that she had gone overboard. She pulled at her hair and said, "Su Yue, I'm sorry. I'm not in a good mood right now. My anger wasn't... it wasn't directed at you."

There was a pitiful expression on her face.

Her explanation made Su Yue's heart ache. Immediately, she relaxed. So her hatred wasn't directed at her.

Su Yue smiled. "It's all right. I understand."

She must hate her stepfamily to the core. If it were her instead, she would have killed the darned Lei Yong long ago.

"Thank you, Su Yue." Bai Jing grabbed her hand and pressed her lips into a line. "I'm fine, don't worry about me. I promised them that last night would be the last time. It was just drinking, nothing else."

Then she bowed her head in what Su Yue perceived was shame.

Of course, she would feel embarrassed about drinking with old men and having her scandal leaked.

Su Yue patted Bai Jing's shoulder gently. She comforted her. "Don't worry. I've already told the annoying Professor Zhao to keep this a secret. I think he wouldn't leak it... on account of my third sister-in-law."

Although, she didn't want to associate Zhao Zheng with Xuxu.

Bai Jing nodded. She then looked at Su Yue gratefully and said, "Su Yue, thank you so much. I'm glad that you're my best friend."

She then hugged her tightly, her chin on Su Yue's shoulder. A cold gleam flashed across her eyes.

It comforted Su Yue. "I hope you won't change."

Chapter 1288: The Lies He Came Up With (Part One)

In actual fact, she felt that Bai Jing had already changed. Third sister-in-law said that one's environment could change a person. She was afraid that Bai Jing would subconsciously change after spending so much time with the Lei's.

Bai Jing's expression changed when she heard her words.

She didn't want her to change? She wanted her to stay this way forever?

Live such an insignificant life, under someone else's roof?

"Bai Jing, don't worry. My third brother is very capable. He will help you get away from that annoying Lei Yong for sure." Su Yue pushed Bai Jing away lightly and smiled. "You don't have to obey them anymore. And you don't have to unwillingly force yourself into doing anything."

She adjusted Bai Jing's hair.

Bai Jing's hair was slightly messy and it made her look especially pale. Su Yue helped her tuck her hair behind her ear. She looked much more refreshed.

"Thank you, Su Yue." Bai Jing pressed her lips together and looked downwards.

She pulled back from hugging Su Yue and placed her hands under the covers, clenching them into fists.

She didn't want him to know. She didn't want him to know!

Stupid annoying Su Yue.

Bai Jing's cold gaze swept across Su Yue's face as she gritted her teeth.

Su Yue was looking at her IV drip to check how much was remaining, so she didn't notice the look Bai Jing was giving her.

Her stomach suddenly started growling. Then it hit her that she had rushed straight to the hospital after she had woken up, so she hadn't eaten breakfast. She touched her tummy and said, "Bai Jing, have you eaten your breakfast?"

Before Bai Jing could reply, she continued with a smile, "What am I saying? You're here alone, of course, you haven't eaten."

Bai Jing shook her head. "I'm not too hungry. You can go ahead."

Su Yue frowned. "You're sick so you need the energy. I'll go and get some food. What do you want to eat?"

She then stood up and looked at Bai Jing.

Bai Jing pursed her lips and placed her hand to her forehead. "I really don't feel like eating. I'm not hungry at all and my head hurts a little."

"Oh." Su Yue decided not to force her, but her own stomach was growling nonstop.

Bai Jing seemed to see through her. She smiled and said, "You can go ahead and come back later. I'm on a drip anyway, you'll be bored here."

"Well... all right." Su Yue said with a smile, "I'll bring you some snacks and fruits and you can have them later."

Bai Jing nodded.

"Call me if there's anything. I'll be back soon." She turned around and headed towards the door.

She scurried so that she wouldn't take too long.

Before Su Yue reached the exit, the door suddenly opened from the outside. A woman dressed demurely walked in with a tall man.

Su Yue's expression changed when she saw them. Her eyes filled with hatred.

"What are you doing here?" she said in an unfriendly tone to Lei Yong, who was standing beside Zhang Lihong.

Su Yue was Yan Rusheng's younger sister, so Lei Yong didn't reciprocate her hostility. He smiled and said, "Miss Su, my mother and I heard that Bai Jing was hospitalized, so we're here to visit her."

His smile came across as filthy and lecherous to Su Yue.

Su Yue snorted and replied, "Bai Jing doesn't want to see you."

She turned towards Bai Jing. She had bowed her head, it was obvious that she didn't want to see both of them.

Su Yue turned back to face them and said, "You don't even treat Bai Jing as a family. From now on, Bai Jing will never go back with you."

Chapter 1289: The Lies He Came Up With (Part Two)

Lei Yong asked, amused, "Miss Su, Bai Jing is a part of our family. Of course, she'll follow us home."

"She's not a part of your family. You don't even treat her well. From now on, she's living with my family and severing all ties with you," Su Yue said, tilting her chin upwards. "Her father is my third brother's benefactor, so my family should have been the ones taking care of her since the start."

If she had known that Bai Jing's stepfamily wouldn't treat her well, she would have pleaded her third brother and third sister-in-law to make her stay with them from the start.

"Miss Su, there has to be a misunderstanding. How could we not treat Bai Jing as a family?" asked Lei Yong, with his hand on Zhang Lihong's elbow. He smiled and said, "She's Bai Jing's biological mother. Who can be closer to her than her own mother?"

Su Yue couldn't find a reply.

A child is always cherished by his mother, but...

But... Something crossed Su Yue's mind and her expression darkened. She looked at him coolly and said, "A child is not only cherished by his mother. Some biological mothers are worse than stepmothers."

She clenched her fist tightly on her side.

"Miss Su, I don't know what caused you to misunderstand us," Lei Yong said, adjusting his blazer. He puffed out his chest, trying to look gentlemanly. "Has Bai Jing not been treated like a princess since she joined our family?"

Indeed, they had given Bai Jing branded clothes—luxurious brands that she never knew even existed—since she joined their family.

But, so what?

Su Yue coldly stared at him, not bothering to conceal her disgust and annoyance. "Don't think that I don't know about how you made Bai Jing drink with old men and made use of her for monetary gain. You guys are filthy."

Lei Yong's expression changed when he heard it. But he immediately smiled. "Did Bai Jing tell you this?"

He then lifted his eyebrow and cast his gaze towards Bai Jing, whose head was bowed. A cold gleam flashed across his eyes.

Bai Jing seemed to feel the coldness directed at her, so she lifted her head. Her eyes met Lei Yong's and shock filled her bright eyes, she then clenched her teeth.

"Why are you so annoying?" Su Yue didn't wish to say anything further. She pushed Lei Yong towards the door. "Get out."

Bai Jing had already changed a little since she entered their home. If she were to stay on any longer, she would definitely change even more.

She didn't want Bai Jing to change. She didn't want Bai Jing to be subjected to weird stares, especially the likes of when her scandal got leaked.

Lei Yong's expression changed. "Miss Su, that's not right. I'm Bai Jing's older brother and I'm here to visit my younger sister. What does this have to do with you?"

Su Yue ignored him and continued pushing him out. "Bai Jing doesn't want to see you."

Lei Yong suddenly grabbed Su Yue's wrist. Her thin wrist and delicate skin were delightful to the touch.

Lei Yong stared at Su Yue with a lewd smile on his face. He feigned irritation and refused to let go of her wrist. "Then let Bai Jing say it herself."

Su Yue turned to look at Bai Jing. "Bai Jing, do you wish to see them?"

Bai Jing kept her head bowed and Su Yue thought that she was too frightened.

Su Yue pressed on. "Bai Jing, you don't have to be afraid. My third brother and third sister-in-law will help you."

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But Bai Jing remained her head bowed. She didn't look over. She looked so pitiful and it made Su Yue's heart ache.

Lei Yong said, "Miss Su, our family business has indeed been facing some difficulties recently, so we needed Bai Jing's help. If you really treat Bai Jing as your best friend, help Grand Prosperity Molds. As long as you ask, Bai Jing won't have to meet any guests."

He looked at Su Yue, his eyes calculative.

Confused, Su Yue turned around and looked at Lei Yong. "What do you want me to ask?"

She was wary.

Lei Yong was a man with ill intentions. He was definitely up to no good.

With a smile, Lei Yong said, "You could suggest to your third brother to collaborate with Grand Prosperity Molds."

So he wanted her to put in a good word for him. Su Yue quickly understood his intentions and frowned. "Then you won't make things difficult for Bai Jing?"

If suggesting to her third brother to work with the Lei's could really help Bai Jing get away from such a vile fellow, then she would do it.

It was still up to third brother to make the final call, but she could at least try.

Seeing Su Yue's reaction, Lei Yong softened his approach. "I wasn't actually trying to make things difficult for her. Our family was in need, so as a part of the family, shouldn't she help?"

"Tch, you're just refusing to admit that you're filthy," Su Yue said. She realized that Lei Yong still had his grasp around her hand, and so she immediately flung his hand away.

"I can talk to my third brother about it, but afterward, you can't force Bai Jing into doing anything she doesn't want to do. And you can't force her to follow you home."

She glared at him, her expression implying that she would only help him if he agreed.

Lei Yong nodded readily. "Sure."

"Alright. I'll talk to my third brother about it today," Su Yue said. She then contemptuously chased him away. "You can leave now. She doesn't want to see both of you."

In her eyes, Lei Yong was filthier than a pile of dung.

Lei Yong replied, "My mother's heart is aching for her daughter and she wants to stay with her."

Bai Jing looked at Zhang Lihong when she heard it. Zhang Lihong bowed her head, seemingly in guilt. Su Yue pursed her lips and remained silent.

She thought, *'Although this mother isn't the best, I think Bai Jing would still wish to meet her.'*

Why else would she continue staying with the Lei's?

Su Yue then turned around and said to Bai Jing, "Bai Jing, I'll go for breakfast now."

Bai Jing didn't reply to her. She pursed her lips and sighed. She turned around and walked out of the ward.

Lei Yong walked her out. After Su Yue turned the corner and disappeared, he walked back into the ward and closed the door.

He turned around and walked over to Bai Jing's bed, and he looked her from head to toe. He walked over and caressed her face. "You've lost so much weight overnight."

Bai Jing flung his hand away, disgusted. "Stay away from me."

"I've been very curious. Who are you saving your virginity for?" Lei Yong asked, his lips curled into a mocking smile. "Can your chastity earn you money or anything else?"

Bai Jing's eyes were cold. She refused to look at him. "Don't talk to me."