

Elite Doting 1291

Chapter 1291: The Lies He Came Up With (Part Four)

"You're conceited now that the illegitimate daughter of the Yan's is willing to help you," Lei Yong commented. He retracted his hand and sat down on her bed. He said with a smile, "Things would have been so much easier for us had we known that that little lass was so easy to handle."

Bai Jing became agitated when she heard it. She looked up at him with a face full of disgust. "It's just you, not 'us'. We've never been on the same path."

She saw the mocking smile on his face and wished she could kill him.

'Yes, one day!'

Bai Jing clenched her fists under the covers.

"President, I saw Miss Su enter this ward. I checked and found out that her roommate Bai Jing is warded here."

The chauffeur supported Ming Ansheng and walked him over to Bai Jing's ward door.

When he went downstairs to get breakfast, he bumped into Su Yue. He saw her go upstairs via the staircase. It had him confused, so he followed her.

When he saw the ward, he immediately checked who was staying in it and reported it to Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng's footsteps lightened when he neared Bai Jing's ward door. He waved his chauffeur away and said, "I've got it. You can wait outside."

He prepared to knock on the door.

"Yes, I know that you're pure and upright. Otherwise, you wouldn't have agreed to drink with men when you could easily make use of the illegitimate daughter from the Yan family."

"Get lost! Scram, both of you. I don't want to see you ever again."

"No, no, no. You're the treasure of the Lei family now. I believe that this lass will persuade Yan Rusheng. The whole family dotes on her. What would Wen Xuxu not give her, other than the moon and stars in the sky?"

When Ming Ansheng heard his words, he clenched his fist. Coldness flashed across his eyes.

He had the audacity to make use of his Yueyue?

He was obviously tired of living.

Ming Ansheng coldly snorted and retracted his hand, turning around and walking back to the lift lobby.

He didn't like the hospital attire, so he was in his own home-wear. He was wearing a black blazer, which made him look very desolate.

He had just walked past the staircase when the door suddenly opened and a familiar small figure walked out.

Ming Ansheng froze, but he then regained his senses. Su Yue, on the other hand, was still reeling in shock. But he was quick to stroll over to prevent her from leaving.

His gaze swept across her face and then towards the bag in her hands, which was full of food.

He raised his eyebrow and smiled. "You bought this for me?"

"No," Su Yue replied, tilting her chin up in arrogance. She didn't look at his face and continued, "It's for Bai Jing."

She was planning on ignoring him and was about to brush past him.

Ming Ansheng suddenly reached out for her and carried her.

"Ahh..." It caught Su Yue off guard, and she started to struggle.

Ming Ansheng looked askew at her and threatened, "If you call for help, we'll hit the headlines again this afternoon."

Su Yue immediately closed her mouth and allowed Ming Ansheng to carry her to the staircase landing.

Su Yue was very light and Ming Ansheng had no trouble carrying her. His footsteps were steady as he climbed the stairs.

"Put me down quickly. I don't want to talk to you," Su Yue said. She was holding the plastic bag in one hand and the other was clenched into a fist, pounding his back.

Her strength was limited, and she couldn't bear to use much either. So to Ming Ansheng, her pounding on his back was more comfortable than that from a masseur at a massage parlor.

Chapter 1292: The Lies He Came Up With (Part Five)

Ming Ansheng was pleased to see how awkward and helpless Su Yue looked. He fondly looked at her and said, "How long are you intending to stay angry with me?"

He knew that she wasn't furious with him, and she was merely throwing a tantrum. So, all he needed to do was to let her vent her anger.

Su Yue rolled her eyes and replied brusquely, "I don't want to talk to you forever."

Ming Ansheng lightly slapped Su Yue's buttocks and grinned. "Silly girl. I really didn't sleep with her. I will only sleep with you in the future."

He vowed to himself to carry on with the lies he had spun!

He didn't sleep with that lady and that was the truth.

Su Yue's face instantly turned crimson. "Who wants to sleep with you? Don't be so shameless."

She was still upset with him so she opened her mouth and bit Ming Ansheng's ear.

"Ouch!" Ming Ansheng slapped Su Yue's buttocks once more. "You really bit me!"

Su Yue used all her strength to bite him.

She seemed less upset after biting him, so Ming Ansheng pressed on and asked, "Did you finish all the chicken wings yesterday?"

Su Yue pursed her lips and retorted, "Of course not. I threw everything into the trash can. And today I fed the stray dogs with the food."

Su Yue regretted her words...

She had eaten all the food, yet she said she fed the stray dogs. Wasn't she the dog in that case?

Su Yue felt like hitting herself the moment she realized it.

How stupid could she be!

Ming Ansheng could read what was on her mind, and he burst out into laughter.

His laughter was loud and clear and it sounded so pleasant.

Su Yue pouted and snapped at him. "What's so funny!"

She began to struggle once more to escape from Ming Ansheng's embrace. "Let me down now. I don't feel like talking to you."

Actually, she was worried about Ming Ansheng's health. She was afraid that he might not be able to withstand her weight with his current condition.

Ming Ansheng's tone softened and he said, "Alright. I'll visit Bai Jing together with you later. Let's go up for breakfast."

He placed Su Yue down and held her hand.

Lei Yong was currently inside Bai Jing's ward, so he didn't want Su Yue to go over.

Su Yue didn't protest and obediently followed him.

Su Yue walked straight to the couch after they entered Ming Ansheng's ward. She caught sight of the ashtray with a cigarette butt inside.

She angrily spun around and glared at Ming Ansheng. She snarled. "Did you smoke?"

Ming Ansheng was dumbfounded for a moment. Yesterday, he couldn't sleep so he took a few puffs. He then threw it into the ashtray.

The cleaner came in that morning but he didn't want to be disturbed. Hence, the cleaner left without tidying up.

Ming Ansheng's mind raced rapidly and he promptly answered, "It wasn't me. It was Old Wu."

Old Wu was his chauffeur.

Su Yue certainly didn't believe him. "Stop lying. You smoked last night."

Young Master Ming continued on with his lies and earnestly shook his head. "I really didn't. It was Old Wu. You can ask him later."

"If you keep denying, I'll take this cigarette butt for a DNA test. If the DNA belongs to you, what do you have to say?"

There must be saliva on the cigarette.

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

This lass could be really persistent.

It was merely a cigarette... and she threatened to test it for his DNA to expose his lie.

Su Yue noticed that Ming Ansheng had clammed up, and she raised her chin smugly. "See! How dare you lie to me! It's so easy for me to expose your lie."

She sounded as though she was really smart.

Chapter 1293: Some People Are Incapable of Being Satisfied (Part One)

Ming Ansheng grinned weakly. His face was still pale and he looked sickly, but it didn't affect his aesthetically pleasing appearance.

He gently stroked Su Yue's nose before pulling her towards him for a tight embrace. He gave her a kiss on her forehead and whispered, "Okay, I smoked. I will try not to, all right?"

Su Yue frowned, looking annoyed. "What do you mean by that?"

He sounded as though he would still smoke from time to time.

Ming Ansheng noticed that Su Yue was about to raise her voice again, and he hastily corrected himself. "Hmmm... then... I shall not smoke."

He had been smoking for years that it was now just a habit for him. Furthermore, he was used to smoking when he worked late at night.

It was too difficult for him to quit smoking immediately.

Su Yue noticed that Ming Ansheng didn't sound very convincing, so she shoved him away. "Then carry on smoking. I don't want to be with an old man who smokes all day long. When you grow old, you will cough every morning when you wake up. And if you spit out your phlegm, it will be so gross."

Ming Ansheng visualized what Su Yue had described and the corners of his mouth twitched.

But it sounded really gross. He frowned as he gazed at Su Yue. "So you will despise me when I grow old?"

Su Yue nodded and said, "Yes. If you turn into an old disgusting man, I will despise you."

She bluntly put it across so.

As though she was saying, *"When you become an old and disgusting man, don't expect me to love you."*

Young Master Ming was crestfallen when he heard that. He tightened his arms around Su Yue and gritted his teeth with determination. "Alright. I will quit smoking."

He despised himself the moment he said it and for giving in so easily.

"This is a promise." Su Yue wasn't entirely convinced so she stuck out her little finger to seal the promise with Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng was exasperated when Su Yue stuck out her finger.

Were they really in a relationship right now? Didn't they seem more like a father and daughter?

She would pout, throw a tantrum, grumbled that he was an old man and even made him promise her.

He saw how persistent Su Yue was, and he had no choice. Su Yue even made him seal the promise with his thumb.

Finally, it had satisfied Su Yue. She then sat down on the couch.

Ming Ansheng's breakfast was placed on the coffee table. Su Yue wrinkled her nose in disapproval and opened her breakfast containers. There were beef noodles, chicken wings, and fried eggs.

Ming Ansheng glanced at the huge portions of meat and his mouth twitched silently. "Don't you get sick of eating so much meat in the morning?"

"You don't have to be jealous since you can't eat it, anyway." Su Yue began to devour her chicken wing.

Ming Ansheng sat beside her and gazed at her, looking as though he couldn't understand her at all. Why would he be jealous?

The chicken wings looked so dull, the stall owner must have sold her leftovers from yesterday.

Without a word, he stretched his hand and snatched the chicken wings from Su Yue. He threw them into the trash can.

"What are you doing?" Su Yue yelled when her hands were emptied.

Ming Ansheng didn't answer and began to wipe her hands with tissues.

Su Yue angrily retracted her hands and furiously glared at Ming Ansheng. "Why did you throw my chicken wings away!"

"It looks dirty." Ming Ansheng continued to wipe Su Yue's hand. He then stole another glance at the beef noodles. The soup looked murky—she must have bought it from a roadside stall.

Chapter 1294: Some People Are Incapable of Being Satisfied (Part Two)

Ming Ansheng, who came from a wealthy and prestigious background, could never tolerate the unhygienic standards of roadside stalls.

“Eat my porridge.” He threw the tissues away before placing the porridge before her. He smiled and coaxed her gently. “If you really want to eat more, I’ll get Old Wu to buy. Don’t buy food from roadside stalls as they always sell leftovers. You will get a stomachache.”

Su Yue glanced at her beef noodles when she heard Ming Ansheng. She even added chili oil and it looked so appetizing and delicious.

It didn’t even look dirty at all.

“Jiaojiao never criticizes my food choices,” Su Yue grumbled softly as she pulled the container towards her. She turned her back against him before taking a mouthful of porridge.

She shall finish every last bit of his porridge then.

Wait, did that mean that he wasn’t as good as Jiao Chen? Ming Ansheng heard Su Yue, jealousy and resentment blazed in his eyes. He slumped back against the couch and propped his legs on the couch. He glanced askew at Su Yue and sneered. “Those who truly care for you will not allow you to eat rubbish like that.”

Su Yue raised an eyebrow and sharply threw him a question. “Do you mean that Jiaojiao didn’t really care about me?”

“I didn’t say that.” Young Master Ming puffed up his chest as he tried to conceal his guilt. To conceal his jealousy, he rattled on. “If you go out with your third sister-in-law, do you think she would allow you to eat such food?”

His words struck Su Yue. It was true that Third sister-in-law never allowed her to eat such food.

She pursed her lips indignantly as she held on to the container. She gobbled up the rest of the porridge.

She threw the empty container into the trash can.

“You didn’t even save a bit for me?” asked Ming Ansheng with a frown as he feigned annoyance.

He was actually hoping that she could finish all the food.

In his heart, Su Yue was still a child. He felt like her father, and he really yearned for her to be chubby and happy.

Su Yue licked her lips and innocently said, “You were the one who asked me to eat. I’m not even full.”

Ming Ansheng could tell that she was pretending to be innocent. He gazed into her watery and bright eyes and his heart pounded violently. He suddenly pounced onto her and crushed her with his weight. “You bad little thing. You’ve gone astray.”

Su Yue's heart skipped a beat, and her cheeks were as red as a tomato. She bit her lips and stared nervously at the man.

Her voice was quivering. "You... What do you want?"

She bit her lips and her eyes sparkled with a mixture of fear and anticipation.

Ming Ansheng watched her intensely for a while before asking, "Yueyue, am I not good to you?"

Su Yue didn't even hesitate before she answered, "You're good to me."

She added in her heart: "*Very good indeed.*"

It puzzled her why Ming Ansheng had even asked her.

"Then don't say such stuff in the future." Ming Ansheng tapped the tip of her nose lightly before bending to kiss her.

He retreated and moved away from Su Yue.

Su Yue caught a faint whiff of the detergent on his shirt.

She narrowed her eyes in confusion. "What do you mean?"

"Nothing." Ming Ansheng shook his head lightly. He fondly smiled at her before caressing her cheeks. He changed the topic and asked, "Are you full?"

Chapter 1295: Some People Are Incapable of Being Satisfied (Part Three)

What should he do? Ming Ansheng could never be as overbearing or bald-faced like Third Yan. And he could never dream of being downright petty like him...

And Su Yue wasn't like Wen Xuxu. He had to make himself clear every time he spoke to her and she doesn't have the habit of beating around the bush as well.

"I'm full." Su Yue rubbed her tummy and nodded. She glanced at the beef noodles and exclaimed, "Oh yeah!"

She thought of something and leaped to her feet.

Ming Ansheng frowned as he gazed at her. "What's wrong?"

"I need to find Bai Jing now. I already said I'll get her breakfast," said Su Yue as she grabbed the bag on the table.

Ming Ansheng stretched his hand to grab her wrist. "She has a visitor in her ward. You can go later."

He pulled her down before looking at her squarely. "Yueyue."

He looked so serious and it startled Su Yue. "Huh?"

Ming Ansheng looked solemn as he said, "I know that Bai Jing is your good friend. But I don't want you to be used as well."

At that moment, he sounded as though he was a father reprimanding his child.

Su Yue shook her head and smiled. "Uncle Ming, don't worry. Bai Jing wouldn't use me."

Bai Jing was her good friend, just like Zhou Shuang was Third sister-in-law's friend. Why would Zhou Shuang even use Third sister-in-law?

Evidently, she wasn't able to comprehend what Ming Ansheng was trying to say. Ming Ansheng made himself clearer and expounded, "Not just Bai Jing. I won't allow anyone to use you. If you meet any trouble or if you want to help Bai Jing, tell me first. If not, you can tell your third sister-in-law."

He understood her too well. She always trusted her instincts and never delved in deeper to understand something.

His and Third Yan's intelligence were at par with Wen Xuxu. Furthermore, Su Yue was closest to Xuxu as well. Hence, she wanted her to consult Wen Xuxu.

Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows and heaved a heavy sigh. "Bai Jing never asked me for any favors. I already said that Third sister-in-law would help her, but still, she said nothing."

Ming Ansheng closely watched Su Yue. He said, "Is she in some sort of trouble?"

He had met Bai Jing and Lei Yong before. From the way she looked, it was obvious that she wasn't happy staying with the Lei family.

She had many other choices, so why did she have to go to the Lei family?

Even if she didn't want to receive Third Yan's help, she could depend on herself since she was already an adult. Besides, there were others in a more dire situation than her.

Even if Bai Jing hoped that her mother truly cared for her—despite being abandoned by her years ago—it was still her own choice for choosing to stay with the Lei's.

Even if someone would render help, they wouldn't be in any position to do that.

What Su Yue didn't understand was that every adult was responsible for their own choices in their lives.

It could be because after being in the vicious business world for years, they had become cold and unfeeling. But that was the reality, wasn't it?

"Hmmm... it's..." Su Yue stammered as she glanced at Ming Ansheng with apprehension. She seemed reluctant to say anything.

Ming Ansheng pretended to be annoyed and raised his voice. "Do you still have something to keep from me?"

Su Yue didn't hesitate any longer, and she reeled off. "Her second brother is such a horrible and disgusting person! He forced her to accompany some old guy. I overheard her shouting at her brother

over the phone yesterday. She said that she will never help him do such things again. But last night, she still went. Her brother definitely forced her.”

Chapter 1296: Some People Are Incapable of Being Satisfied (Part Four)

Ming Ansheng chuckled as he gazed at Su Yue. “If you are in trouble or you’re unhappy, will you tell Bai Jing?” asked Ming Ansheng.

Su Yue nodded without a moment of hesitation. “Certainly.”

She hung her head low, and she muttered under her breath. “We’re good friends. She was the first to know that I like you.”

Su Yue’s voice was barely audible and Ming Ansheng didn’t catch every word. So he inched forward and put his ear to Su Yue’s mouth. “What did you say?” he asked.

He only caught the words ‘I like you’, but he didn’t understand what she was trying to say.

Su Yue’s cheeks were flushing when Ming Ansheng overheard her. She furiously shook her head and denied.

She changed the topic and continued, “Her second brother said that if I ask Third Brother to allow Flourish & Prosper to work with their company, he will never force Bai Jing ever again.”

Regarding this request, Ming Ansheng had already guessed it ever since he overheard the conversation in Bai Jing’s ward earlier on.

“Silly girl.” He gripped Su Yue’s hand tightly and patiently explained, “Some people are incapable of being satisfied and their greed is insatiable. Even if you give them what they wanted, they will demand more in the future.”

There was no one to take care nor to teach her when she was younger. She even lived in such harsh conditions and no one bothered about her.

How was she supposed to know the ugly truth about a person’s nature?

Su Yue understood Ming Ansheng and she frowned. “What should I do?” she asked in worry.

Ming Ansheng replied, “You can talk to Bai Jing. If she really wants to leave them, your third brother can help. Even I can help her. But if she is unwilling, there is nothing more you can do. Do you understand?”

Su Yue blinked in confusion. “Uncle Ming, I don’t understand.”

What did he mean by there was nothing more that she could do?

“Silly girl. Don’t let others use you.” Ming Ansheng stretched to pull Su Yue into his embrace. “Even though I always say that you are silly, I won’t allow anyone to treat you as a fool.”

Su Yue peered at Ming Ansheng and asked, "Are you trying to say that Bai Jing's second brother treats me as a fool?"

Ming Ansheng chuckled softly. "Do you think you are a fool?"

"I'm not a fool!" Su Yue pouted and prodded at Ming Ansheng's chin.

She was about to retract her hand when Ming Ansheng suddenly bent to bite her finger.

"Ouch! It's painful!" Su Yue yelled, and Ming Ansheng released her finger from his mouth. She hit him on his shoulder and reproved, "You're so hateful."

Ming Ansheng's gaze trailed to her rosy lips and he swooped down on hers.

At that moment, the door swung open.

"President..."

Old Wu stopped talking when he caught sight of them. His face turned red and the atmosphere turned awkward.

Ming Ansheng heard him and turned around in his direction. He appeared annoyed and said, "What is it?"

He didn't seek his permission before entering.

Since Su Yue was present, he controlled his temper for he didn't want to reveal how cold and fierce he could be.

Su Yue saw Old Wu and she hastily moved away from Ming Ansheng. She bent her head and blushed.

Although Ming Ansheng didn't raise his voice, Old Wu could tell that he was angry. He hurriedly explained, "President... I already knocked just now."

"So what's the matter?" Ming Ansheng asked, sounding annoyed.

Old Wu didn't dare to dawdle and said, "I saw Third Madam Yan."

Chapter 1297: Some People are Incapable of Being Satisfied (Part Five)

"What?!" Su Yue's eyes widened in shock. She hurriedly got up. She said guiltily, "I have to hide quickly."

"Why do you need to hide?" Ming Ansheng raised his eyebrow at her, amused at her state of panic.

"Didn't you ask her to come?"

Nobody knew about his hospitalization, not even Third Yan and Lu Yanan.

From what he understood about Su Yue, Xuxu must've been the first person she told about Bai Jing's hospitalization.

Su Yue suddenly recalled something. "Oh yes, I called my third sister-in-law to tell her that Bai Jing was hospitalized here."

Her lips curled up into a foolish smile.

Ming Ansheng stood up and gently poked her cheek. "Silly girl."

"I'll go visit Bai Jing then," Su Yue said, bending over to pick up the bag of things that she had bought. She then pointed at the door.

"Sure." Ming Ansheng nodded. "Come over after your third sister-in-law leaves."

Su Yue pursed her lips. "I'm going back to school."

Actually, she was already planning on coming back—she was just being cheeky.

Ming Ansheng replied, "You sleep during class anyway, is there a difference whether or not you attend your lessons?"

Su Yue's eyes widened in shock. "How did you know?"

Ming Ansheng smiled and waved goodbye to her. "Hurry."

"Okay." She turned around and took two steps before recalling something. She turned her head to look at him. "Uncle Ming, I'm going to Country M for Christmas, do you want to join us?"

Ming Ansheng smiled and raised his eyebrow. "Aren't you going with your third brother and third sister-in-law? You're not afraid that they'd find out about us?"

"Oh..." Su Yue pursed her lips. "You better not go then."

They could only have an underground relationship.

She thought about it and her face fell. She continued walking towards the door.

Ming Ansheng tucked his hands into his loose home wear as he watched Su Yue's small figure leave the room in sheer amusement.

Christmas! In Country M?

Sounds good.

...

Su Yue ran down the stairs and was panting. From afar, she saw Wen Xuxu standing outside Bai Jing's ward, talking on the phone.

She was running as she called out, "Third sister-in-law."

Wen Xuxu heard Su Yue and put down her phone. She looked over and asked, "Where did you go? I was just about to call you."

"I..." Su Yue felt a pang of guilt. She lifted her bag of food and smiled and said, "I went to buy food. Bai Jing hasn't eaten breakfast."

“What did you buy?” Wen Xuxu glanced over at the bag she was holding and a smile full of tenderness formed on her face.

“Snacks,” Su Yue replied.

She grabbed Xuxu’s hand. “Let’s go in. Bai Jing must be hungry.”

Her ward door wasn’t locked, so Su Yue was able to push it open with her leg.

Lei Yong and Zhang Lihong had already left so the ward was quiet and even a little desolate.

Bai Jing was sitting on the bed. She was still on the IV drip as she was scrolling through her phone.

“Bai Jing, Su Yue bought breakfast, come and have some.”

Xuxu walked over to her bed.

“Oh.” Bai Jing turned her phone off and looked up, smiling at Xuxu.

Confused, she looked at Su Yue and asked, “Why did you take so long?”

“Erm...” Su Yue hesitated and glanced at Xuxu in guilt. She felt that Bai Jing wouldn’t have known that she went to visit Uncle Ming, so she spun a lie for her third sister-in-law, and opted to tell Bai Jing the truth later.

Chapter 1298: An Unforgettable Night (Part One)

Su Yue smiled at Bai Jing and said, “They sell so many snacks outside, and I ate too much.”

“Okay.” Su Yue’s heart palpitated as she looked at Xuxu. Xuxu was looking at Bai Jing, and she didn’t seem to see through her lie.

Su Yue heaved a sigh of relief and changed the topic almost immediately. “Third sister-in-law, persuade Bai Jing not to return to her stepfather’s house.”

She pulled Xuxu over to Bai Jing’s bed and made her sit down.

Bai Jing’s expression changed when she heard her words. She looked at Xuxu and maintained the smile on her face.

Xuxu gently patted the back of Su Yue’s hand, seemingly hinting at something.

Su Yue wasn’t dumb, so she shut her mouth immediately. She sat obediently and quietly beside Xuxu.

Xuxu looked at Bai Jing and said, “Bai Jing, didn’t I tell you that you can come to me, Su Yue or her third brother if you are in any trouble?”

“It’s actually nothing much. Su Yue was making a mountain out of a molehill.” Bai Jing bowed her head and adjusted her hair, obviously uneasy and trying to hide something.

She just didn’t want him to know. She knew that he liked smart and independent women.

Although she couldn't be with him, she wanted to change his opinion about her.

Xuxu could tell that Bai Jing didn't want them to know about her life situation. She pursed her lips and didn't force her.

"Alright, but you must tell me if anything happens next time. Not just because of your friendship with Su Yue, but also on account that your father saved Su Yue's third brother's life. We won't leave you in the lurch."

It was just like what Yan Rusheng had said. It wasn't the first time that they told her that she should confide in them if ever she was in trouble.

She was a grown girl and she knew how to make her own decisions.

It was part of growing up. She had to go through this journey and make her own choices.

She had left with her biological mother so they couldn't intervene if she didn't ask for help.

Bai Jing smiled and nodded at Xuxu. "Thank you, third sister-in-law."

Her gaze didn't linger on Xuxu's face. Neither did her eyes meet hers.

Nobody, even Ming Ansheng, Yan Rusheng or his gang, was better at reading people than Xuxu.

Xuxu sensed that Bai Jing was trying to evade the topic. Her smile didn't falter as she said, "Don't forget to come over when you're free."

She believed that Bai Jing was still a good girl. They were just worried because she was in a new environment.

She could only sigh helplessly.

Bai Jing nodded slowly. She said nothing further, and she didn't lift her head once.

To Xuxu, it was a sign of Bai Jing distancing herself, but to Su Yue, Bai Jing was feeling inferior.

Su Yue frowned. "Bai Jing, my third sister-in-law will help you. You don't have to be afraid."

Bai Jing looked up at Su Yue and forced a smile.

Su Yue flashed a sincere smile, while Xuxu sighed to herself.

She sighed over how Su Yue was naïve.

Xuxu sat around for a while, then she looked at the time. It was almost noon, so she said to Bai Jing, "Bai Jing, I'll make a move. Remember to come over when you're free."

Bai Jing nodded.

Xuxu then said to Su Yue, "Yueyue, I'll head back first. Will you be going back to school later?"

"Yes." Su Yue nodded. Indeed, she would head back to school—after she visited Uncle Ming.

Chapter 1299: An Unforgettable Night (Part Two)

She then asked Xuxu, "Third sister-in-law, you're going home?"

Xuxu smiled. "I'm heading to the office. Your third brother is taking me out for lunch, then we're going shopping. He said that I don't have any appropriate clothes for Country M and insisted that I should buy some."

She stood up and took her bag, a blissful smile on her face.

Even Su Yue was jealous, not to mention Bai Jing.

When would she be able to eat and shop with Uncle Ming in public?

That blissful smile would ever only be Xuxu's. Bai Jing stared at her in a daze, and she couldn't conceal the envy in her eyes.

She recalled all the intimate moments Yan Rusheng and Xuxu had.

He was cold to everyone except Wen Xuxu.

Only Wen Xuxu seemed to be able to make him put down his airs and make him happy and relaxed.

The first time she met the man, he had observed her with a cold gleam in his eyes, but as she stood before him, she felt like he saw right through her.

She had thought, *'How could such a good-looking man exist? How could someone be so perfect and elegant, just like a prince that came out of a fairytale?'*

She wanted to look at him, but she didn't dare to.

"Bai Jing."

Bai Jing was recalling her first encounter with Yan Rusheng when Su Yue had returned from sending Xuxu off.

"Hmm?" Bai Jing's thoughts were interrupted and she felt guilty.

Su Yue was already by her side. She asked, "Did your mother and that disgusting fellow find trouble for you?"

Bai Jing shook her head. "No."

"Okay." She apologetically said, "I'm sorry, I ran into Uncle Ming on the way back. He dragged me over to his ward for a while and I lost track of time."

It shocked Bai Jing. "You went over to Young Master Ming's ward?"

She looked shocked, but it didn't reach her eyes.

"Yup." Su Yue nodded. She bent over and sat down on the bed. She looked at Bai Jing with a serious look, and she asked, "Bai Jing, can you keep my relationship with Uncle Ming a secret?"

"I've got it." Confused, Bai Jing asked, "Even from your third sister-in-law?"

Su Yue nodded. She bowed her head and mumbled, "I know that I shouldn't keep it from my third sister-in-law. She treats me so well and I feel bad about keeping this from her, but I don't know how to bring it up. It feels so embarrassing."

She looked up at Bai Jing, blushing to her ears. "Think about it. Uncle Ming is my third brother's classmate. They grew up together and he's eight years older than me. I've been calling him 'Uncle' all this time and now I'm dating him. It feels so weird."

Bai Jing smiled. "It is a little weird, but isn't this kind of relationship the new trend?"

"Alright, just keep it a secret for me." Su Yue was still embarrassed and she was blushing. She quickly changed the topic. "Have some food first. What do you want for lunch? I'll find Uncle Ming later and ask him to buy it for you."

She passed Bai Jing the bag of things she bought earlier.

Bai Jing took the bag from her and opened it. She took out a small piece of bread and started eating it.

She said, "There's still quite some time until lunch. I'll decide later."

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Su Yue pursed her lips. "Alright then."

She walked over to the neighboring bed and sat down. She leaned against the headboard and scrolled through her phone.

"Are you not going upstairs to spend time with your Uncle Ming?"

Bai Jing suddenly piped up, and Su Yue turned around to look at her. She smiled out of embarrassment and said, "I'll head over in a while."

"It's fine, you can go over now," Bai Jing suggested. She then yawned and added, "I was about to take a nap."

She threw away the plastic wrap and buried herself under her covers.

"Okay," she replied and stood up, getting off the bed.

She left the room in silence.

And closed the door gently behind her.

In the ward, Bai Jing opened her eyes and took one last look at Su Yue's leaving figure—her eyes full of hatred.

Everyone knew about her situation now, and it was all thanks to her!

She clenched her blankets and solemnly swore that she would ruin Su Yue's pure and innocent image.

'Hmph!'

...

Su Yue had a wonderful rest during the flight, which lasted over ten hours. She only woke up when she heard the announcement that they had arrived in N City.

She rubbed her eyes and gazed out of the window. The plane was amongst the clouds and it brought her comfort.

Su Yue was extremely excited. She grabbed Xuxu's arm and happily said, "Third sister-in-law, look! The view is so pretty."

Xuxu glanced outside the window and nodded. "Indeed, it is."

In actual fact, she had seen that view every time she took a flight in the day, and so it was nothing special to her.

"Third sister-in-law, will Zhou Shuang be there to fetch us when we touch down?" Su Yue asked, looking back at Xuxu.

"Yes, she will." Xuxu nodded, then she frowned. "Her stomach is so humongous now and I didn't want her to, but she insisted so I couldn't stop her."

But she was still excited at the thought that she would see Zhou Shuang after a while when the plane touched down.

Friendship was strange. True friendship would withstand the test of time, and ten years apart would mean nothing.

Yet some could spend the whole day together without considering it a friendship.

"I brought her a gift." Su Yue gave a mysterious smile.

Xuxu was a little shocked. "You even brought her a gift?!"

She didn't expect Su Yue to be attentive and thoughtful enough to bring her a present.

Su Yue nodded. "Yes, I prepared it a long time ago."

"You even kept it from me?" Xuxu raised her eyebrow, her tone hinting slight bitterness.

Guilt flashed across Su Yue's eyes. She bowed her head in guilt and said, "I'm sorry, third sister-in-law. I didn't mean to keep it from you."

If her third sister-in-law were to find out that she had kept her relationship with Uncle Ming from her as well, would she be angry?

She wouldn't be too happy for sure.

Su Yue became worried.

Xuxu frowned. "Silly girl, I wasn't blaming you. Why did you take it so seriously?"

"No-nothing." She shook her head in response.

The announcements repeatedly reminded them to put on their safety belt, so Xuxu didn't think into Su Yue's reaction. She turned to look at Yan Rusheng.

He was sitting opposite her. His seat was already adjusted, and his seat belt fastened. But he was still wearing his eye mask and his eyes were closed shut.

It was as though he couldn't stand the sight of everything in the cabin.