

Elite Doting 1401

Chapter 1401: The Meaning of the Tattoo (Part Twenty Seven)

But photos of Yan Rusheng were scarce, and if there are some, Wen Xuxu would always be together with him.

She randomly clicked on a photo of Yan Rusheng hugging Xuxu as they sat on the carousel. He wrapped his long, strong limbs around Xuxu's slender waist.

Bai Jing began to think of how blissful and romantic it must be.

She closed her eyes slowly... trying to imagine. She pictured herself as Xuxu, sitting together with him, with soft music playing in the background. She could almost catch a faint whiff of his smell.

A gentle and faint smile played at the corners of her mouth.

At that moment, the bathroom door swung open.

Bai Jing was instantly jolted back to her senses when she heard the sound. She went back to her usual self in a split second.

Su Yue stood outside the bathroom, holding a toothbrush in her hand. "What did my third brother say?" Su Yue asked as she brushed her teeth.

Bai Jing replied, "He is coming to fetch you in the afternoon. So he asked you to wait for him."

"Hmmm..." Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows. "I can take a taxi though."

With a tinge of jealousy laced in her voice, she said, "You don't know how blissful you are to have someone coming here to pick you up."

Su Yue smiled, she then glared at Bai Jing with a playful frown. "Alright! I thought you have an exam? Why aren't you studying? Are you planning to fail?"

"Do you think I'm you?" Bai Jing teased Su Yue and continued, "I heard that someone handed in their paper in less than half an hour—which was faster than the top student."

Su Yue smirked and said, "Oh please, the exam is already over, so it doesn't make a difference even if you nag. Don't you know I'm fearless? Or are you thinking of following in my footsteps?"

Oh dear. The news of her handing in her paper after half an hour had spread around?

Bai Jing stifled her laughter. "I shall try not to submit in less than half an hour."

She continued to tease her.

"You're making fun of me!" Su Yue clenched her teeth as she hissed, "I shall wait patiently for the day you would do the same as me."

"Sure." An idea struck Bai Jing and she put on an annoyed expression. "I thought you were giving me a treat today?"

Su Yue replied, "Alright, let's eat together with my third brother in the afternoon."

Bai Jing smiled. "I shall make sure I end in half an hour just for this treat."

Su Yue nodded. "Okay, I'm looking forward."

Bai Jing glanced at her watch and realized that it was almost time. She said hastily to Su Yue, "I need to go now. If not, I won't be able to finish in half an hour."

She quickly strode across the room after patting Su Yue's shoulders.

Su Yue followed Bai Jing to the door and yelled after her, "I'm waiting for you to return in victory!"

Bai Jing turned around and vanished before Su Yue's eyes.

Su Yue went back to the room and closed the door. She was about to walk towards the bathroom.

Suddenly her phone rang again. She ignored her phone after glancing at it.

She didn't intend to pick up.

Her phone rang for a long time before the call ended.

The room fell silent.

Su Yue stared at the phone in a daze. After a while, she went into the bathroom and shut the door. Even though she was all alone in the room, it was her habit to close the door after her.

She stood before the mirror and rinsed her mouth.

She straightened her back slowly to look at her reflection.

She touched her face and her hand moved down to her collar. She tugged at it, revealing the red scar on her chest.

Her heart was thudding.

Chapter 1402: The Meaning of the Tattoo (Part Twenty Eight)

Su Yue recalled the moment Tang Feiling pressed the burning rod to her chest and how she almost died from the pain.

But now, she felt that Tang Feiling had helped her to remove traces of her foolishness and humiliation.

Su Yue entered a reverie.

Suddenly she heard a sound outside, jolting her back to reality.

She turned to look at the bathroom door and stared intently at it. She listened with bated breath, but everything was quiet.

Did her ears play a trick on her?

She frowned, looking perplexed as she turned on the tap. She scooped up the cold water and splashed on her face.

She was fervently hoping that her eyes would be less swollen before Third Brother came.

After slapping on some moisturizer, Su Yue walked out of the bathroom. To reduce the swelling, she put wet cotton wool on her eyes.

“Yueyue.”

All Su Yue was thinking about was her eyes. Suddenly a familiar man’s voice interrupted her, and it made her heart skip a beat. She halted her footsteps too at the same time.

She pulled the cotton wool off her eyes as she turned towards the direction of the voice. The man was standing in the middle of the room facing her. He was staring at her with an intense gaze.

He was wearing his usual formal suit, looking handsome, dashing, and suave.

But she could see the worry in his eyes.

In a deep voice, he said, “Why didn’t you return my call? Or reply to my text?”

Su Yue coldly replied, “I was busy.”

She stood there, looking as though she didn’t intend to move.

Ming Ansheng’s tone switched, in the next moment he sounded helpless. “Yueyue, what happened?”

He sounded exhausted.

“Your grandfather came to look for me, and he asked me to leave you,” Su Yue replied.

Ming Ansheng’s face fell, and his good-looking face—including his eyes—seemed covered with a layer of ice. He looked frightening.

He adjusted his emotions before lifting his eyebrows. He asked Su Yue, “So?”

Su Yue snapped, “So, I don’t want to have anything to do with you.”

Ming Ansheng clenched his fists when he saw how Su Yue had acted nonchalant on purpose. He had an urge to strangle her.

He was incensed. “So you merely acted according to your whims?”

Su Yue sneered at the man. “Why should I when I don’t feel like it?”

Without waiting for him to respond, she asked again, “How did you enter? Why did the staff let you in?”

Ming Ansheng raised his eyebrows. “Is that important right now?”

What they needed to do now was to have a good talk.

“Go out now. I don’t want to see you.” Su Yue strode towards Ming Ansheng and grabbed his arm. She began to pull him towards the door. “Go out now! I don’t want to see you ever again!”

If Ming Ansheng didn’t have any plans on leaving, even two Su Yue’s wouldn’t be able to make him do so.

He grabbed Su Yue’s arm instead and bent to look at her exquisite-looking face. Her glistening eyes softened his heart.

Unconsciously, he mumbled, “Yueyue, tell me. What did he tell you?”

Su Yue pulled her arm away from Ming Ansheng and turned angrily around. “I don’t want to talk to you. Go away!”

“Yueyue, didn’t we promise each other to be together forever?” Ming Ansheng embraced Su Yue tightly.

Chapter 1403: The Meaning of the Tattoo (Part Twenty Nine)

Su Yue was so tiny and frail that Ming Ansheng effortlessly held on to her.

No matter how hard she struggled.

Su Yue got anxious and frustrated as she bellowed, “You lied to me! Why didn’t you tell me about your relationship with Meiduo? You even got her to tattoo for me! Why didn’t you stop me from getting a tattoo! You both treated me like a fool!”

She started crying after she vented her grievances.

Ming Ansheng knew that Ming Zhongsheng would tell her about his past relationship with Meiduo.

As his grandson, he understood his grandfather too well. But he couldn’t do anything to stop his atrocious acts.

But he had a principle that he always adhered to. He would always admit to whatever he has done, be it something good or bad.

He also guessed that his grandfather might have told her that they forced Meiduo to break up with him.

And he knew that Su Yue would be afraid of becoming like Meiduo, and she would definitely harbor thoughts of leaving him.

Ming Ansheng tightened his arms around her and put his face near Su Yue’s ear. He put on an affectionate smile, and he whispered, “You finally know that you are silly.”

“You...” Su Yue glared at Ming Ansheng when she saw the sly smile on his face. Her expression hardened, and she raised her leg before kicking him as hard as she could.

Ming Ansheng yelped in pain and relinquished his grip. But the next second, he stood before Su Yue.

He said with a frown, "I was born in the year of the rat. Don't tell me you didn't know that your third brother and third sister-in-law were both born in the year of the rat as well."

He was born in the year of the rat?

He didn't tell her about the meaning of his tattoo. Su Yue paused and haughtily raised her chin. "So what?"

Ming Ansheng stretched his hands and tightly gripped Su Yue's shoulders. He solemnly looked at her and said, "I was indeed together with Meiduo. But that was in the past."

"Hmph!" Su Yue snorted coldly. "If your grandfather didn't force you to break up with her, would I even be here with you?"

She felt so aggrieved and upset by this matter.

She turned her back against Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng was speechless. "How can I answer this?"

"Get out, get out now!" Su Yue shoved Ming Ansheng as she screamed.

"Yueyue, look!" Ming Ansheng suddenly stretched his hand and pulled down his collar, revealing his chest.

Su Yue saw that the tattoo on his chest was almost gone. She widened her mouth in shock. "When... when did you remove it?"

She couldn't see the tattoo anymore.

To be specific, he had tried to remove it—there was a faint trace of it.

Ming Ansheng raised his eyebrows. "Is that important?"

He stretched his hands and put them around Su Yue's waist.

Su Yue buried her face in Ming Ansheng's chest, and she smiled to herself.

After some time, she raised her head and gazed at Ming Ansheng. "How about the tattoo on your waist?" she asked.

Jealousy was clear in her tone.

Ming Ansheng burst into laughter. He stretched his hand and pinched Su Yue's chin, and the latter brushed it aside with a frown.

Ming Ansheng replied, "The meaning of the blackthorn apple tattoo is directed at my grandfather."

"I don't believe you."

She mustered all her strength and pushed Ming Ansheng towards the door. Then she glared at him as she said, "Don't look for me ever again."

She swung the door shut.

Chapter 1404: The Meaning of the Tattoo (Part Thirty)

Ming Ansheng helplessly gazed at the door, and he bent his head in dismay.

...

Su Yue initially wanted to take a stroll downstairs after she had washed up. But Ming Ansheng's abrupt arrival left her in a daze.

She sat on the chair and absent-mindedly began to eat a slice of bread.

She took several minutes to finish a bite.

Ming Ansheng and Meiduo's relationship still troubled her, especially with how it ended. They must have been heartbroken when it ended...

'His grandmother passed away to save him when he was ten. On her deathbed, she instructed him to listen to me, and he has been very obedient since then...'

She really feared that they would have to break up someday.

What should she do?

He would definitely have agreed to his grandmother's last wish. Would he be able to go against his grandfather for her sake?

If he really did so, then he would need to renege on his promise to his grandmother. Wouldn't he feel terrible in that case?

She didn't want him to feel burdened while they were together.

Her mother had been wrong to give birth to her, and ever since then, everyone condemned her and her existence. These past few years had been exhausting enough for her.

"Su Yue."

Su Yue was still lost in her thoughts when the door opened. Bai Jing was back.

When she heard Bai Jing calling her, Su Yue snapped to and glanced at her. "You really finished in half an hour?"

Bai Jing was looking at her phone when she heard Su Yue's question. She batted her eyelids and smugly replied, "Of course!"

She seemed to say; " *When I said that I would, it means I definitely will.*"

Su Yue frowned with an expression of disbelief. "Did you choose option B for all the answers?"

That was what she did yesterday.

“Do you think I’m like you?” Bai Jing pointed at her own head and proudly replied, “I’m different from you.”

Su Yue coldly sneered, “*Tch*. You are becoming arrogant!”

“I have to use the toilet.” Bai Jing threw her phone on her bed and dashed inside.

And her phone began to ring.

Su Yue glanced at Bai Jing’s phone, and she shouted, “Bai Jing, someone is calling you.”

She rose and walked to Bai Jing’s bed to pick up her phone.

The call ended and she caught a glimpse of the caller’s name, ‘*Zhang Lihong*’. She was Bai Jing’s mother.

Su Yue didn’t think much and was about to put the phone back when a text appeared on the screen.

It was from Zhang Lihong.

Su Yue didn’t have the habit of looking at others’ texts. Bai Jing rushed out in a split second and asked, “Who called?”

She sounded rather anxious as she glanced warily at Su Yue. She picked up her phone from her bed.

Her face darkened when she read the text, and her expression froze.

She glanced at Su Yue, looking cold and grave.

Su Yue had turned her back against her to throw rubbish.

Bai Jing had reverted her expression back to normal. But she still warily glanced at Su Yue with a hint of suspicion.

Su Yue didn’t notice it and asked, “Are you moving back today?”

Chapter 1405: We Have to Break Up (Part One)

Bai Jing nodded.

Su Yue said, “It’s the holidays. Do you want to stay over at my place for a couple of days?”

“I’ll let you know.” Bai Jing put on a fleeting smile before turning around. She clicked on Zhang Lihong’s text and deleted it.

Her eyes gleamed coldly when she deleted the text.

“Let’s pack our belongings.” Su Yue walked to her bed and began to tidy up. “I think we will have to come back again so let’s just keep it simple today.”

“Okay,” Bai Jing responded.

She turned around and silently stared at Su Yue with a crease in between her eyebrows.

Yan Rusheng reached Su Yue's dormitory after she was done with packing.

She pulled Bai Jing along with her.

"Little Miss."

A familiar man was waiting downstairs for them. He was their family chauffeur and Su Yue's designated chauffeur when she was studying at Flourish & Splendor.

"Uncle, where is my third brother?" Su Yue asked the chauffeur.

Yan Rusheng merely said that he had reached, but he didn't say that he had sent the chauffeur.

The chauffeur politely answered, "Third Young Master is in the car. I came here to help you with your belongings."

Su Yue passed him her bag before winding her arm around Bai Jing's arm. "Let's go."

Bai Jing smiled and she glanced eagerly into the distance—in the direction of the car.

They had parked the champagne-colored Bentley right outside the gate and it attracted everyone's attention.

The man was sitting in the front passenger seat with his head bowed. The weak sunlight streamed in through the window and it landed on his face. He was wearing a white shirt, and he seemed so gentle and quiet.

Bai Jing unconsciously hastened her footsteps. Su Yue, on the other hand, chuckled and asked, "Why are you walking so quickly?"

"Oh!" Bai Jing paused for a moment before explaining, "I'm carrying such a heavy bag. Do you want to try carrying it?"

Su Yue didn't think much and snatched the bag away from Bai Jing. "I'll help you carry it."

"Third Brother." Su Yue knocked on the window, as she called Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng heard Su Yue's voice and he looked up from his phone and glanced out of the window.

He briefly glanced at Su Yue before glancing at Bai Jing.

He said to Su Yue, "Get in."

Su Yue said, "Third Brother, Bai Jing is joining us for lunch."

Yan Rusheng casually answered, "I have something on later. The chauffeur will send you back later, so both of you can go ahead."

Su Yue grunted in response before she turned around to Bai Jing. "Then let's eat together."

"Okay." Bai Jing nodded and her gaze casually landed on Yan Rusheng.

She would be content with just a glance at him since they couldn't have a meal together.

The chauffeur helped Bai Jing put her bag in the trunk. Su Yue pulled Bai Jing and they got in.

There was a light fragrance in the car, and the scent was the same as Yan Rusheng's scent.

Bai Jing was a little nervous and emotional in the car.

She casually grabbed an embroidered cushion with a picture of a man in a suit.

Bai Jing didn't notice it, but Su Yue saw it. She took the cushion away from Bai Jing and said, "Bai Jing, my third sister-in-law personally embroidered this cushion. The picture of the man is my third brother so only Third sister-in-law can hug it."

Chapter 1406: We Have to Break Up (Part Two)

Su Yue pulled the four edges of the cushion to smoothen it before putting it aside.

Bai Jing momentarily became awkward, and she stole a furtive glance at the cushion. She realized that the picture of the man was really Yan Rusheng.

Her gaze landed on Su Yue and hatred gleamed in her eyes. But she faked an apologetic smile and stammered, "Sorry... I... I didn't know."

Su Yue was so protective and uptight over a cushion. If Su Yue knew that she had fallen in love with her third brother, wouldn't she fall out with her?

Bai Jing was still quietly seething with fury when Yan Rusheng's voice disrupted her thoughts. "Give me the cushion."

He stretched his hand towards Su Yue.

"Okay." Su Yue grabbed the cushion and passed it to Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng received the cushion and put it gently on his lap. He lovingly gazed at it with a tender smile.

Bai Jing quietly observed him and his smile completely melted her.

What should she do?

She was getting greedy and yearning for more. Even though she knew that this was going nowhere, she couldn't help but succumb to her desires.

...

The luxurious and grand mansion was brightly lit. They decorated the whole place with majestic-looking furniture and ornaments.

Ming Ansheng didn't remove his shoes and marched stiffly towards the sofa. With anger coursing through him, he glared at Ming Zhongsheng who was watching the TV.

The rest of the family members were all startled with Ming Ansheng's glare.

Only Ming Zhongsheng seemed unruffled, for he had predicted that he would confront him.

“What do you want?” Ming Ansheng bellowed at Ming Zhongsheng.

Ming Zhongsheng loudly sneered and hissed, “Weren’t you always clear regarding what I want?”

“This time around, I will never give in to you,” Ming Ansheng said in an unyielding tone.

Ming Zhongsheng replied stiffly, “Ming Ansheng, you have to break up with that illegitimate daughter from the Yan family.”

When Ming Ansheng heard his grandfather labeling Su Yue as an illegitimate daughter, he coldly retorted, “Her name is Su Yue.”

He sounded more like he was warning his grandfather instead of correcting him. He angrily clenched his hands.

He had frightened both his brother and sister-in-law, and no one dared to speak up.

Ming Ansheng continued coldly. “Grandfather, if you continue to harass her, I’m not sure what else I would do to further disappoint you.”

Ming Zhongsheng frowned and yelled, “Is this a threat?!”

Ming Ansheng nodded and bluntly replied, “Yes, I’m threatening you.”

“Ming Ansheng, you can’t decide regarding this matter.” Ming Zhongsheng stood up and he was equally intimidating. “Even if you don’t want to break up, it still depends on her willpower and determination.”

He stomped in a huff towards the staircase.

“Then I’ll wait for you to act.” Ming Ansheng turned around and stomped towards the door.

They headed in opposite directions, and both were equally obstinate.

Ming Zhongsheng’s words made Ming Ansheng a bit uneasy. *‘It still depends on her willpower and determination...’*

He couldn’t figure out what his grandfather would do next. When Meiduo broke up with him years ago, until now, he couldn’t fathom the reason.

He only knew that his grandfather had given Meiduo a blank cheque to humiliate her.

But he knew that wasn’t the real reason. Meiduo grew up in a harsh environment, and she was a tenacious and strong woman. A mere few words won’t trample her pride that easily.

Chapter 1407: We Have to Break Up (Part Three)

At first, Ming Ansheng brooded over the breakup until he saw that she was happy. In the end, he finally put the past behind him.

Everything was in the past and he was still friends with Meiduo now. Neither of them mentioned their relationship, and everything seemed fine.

Now that Ming Ansheng recalled it, he began to worry which methods Ming Zhongsheng would use to force Su Yue to break up with him.

After all, Ming Zhongsheng had built Bright Vision from a tiny company to this vast and influential empire over the decades. They had become the leading pioneer in the industry, and their businesses flourished successfully.

He believed that the new generation would excel the previous one, but he shouldn't overlook the capability of the previous generation.

Ming Ansheng went straight to the bathroom after he reached his apartment. He stood under the showerhead and allowed the water to wash away his exhaustion and worries.

He feared that Su Yue might give up.

"Anzi, let's break up."

Ming Ansheng bowed his head and shut his eyes. Images of his breakup with Meiduo replayed repeatedly in his mind.

She sounded calm and nonchalant, and it seemed that no one could change her mind. And it made him feel so weak and useless.

But it didn't even matter if he tried to make her stay. He had promised his grandmother to be obedient and obey his grandfather, and that he would do everything in his power to bring Bright Vision to greater heights.

Grandfather didn't agree to him being with Meiduo, so it didn't matter who started the breakup.

But this time around, it was different. He had no intention of giving up and he wanted to fight for the person he loved. He wanted Su Yue, even if it meant renegeing on his promise to his grandmother.

...

It had been several days since Su Yue refused to answer his calls. Neither did she reply to his texts. She spent her days cooped up at home.

Ming Ansheng came back from work after a long day. He took a quick shower and didn't even bother to dry his hair. He selected a bottle of wine that Su Yue had bought previously.

Su Yue bought two, and he had finished the first bottle.

He uncorked the bottle of wine and went to the kitchen to take a wine glass. He collapsed on the couch, and he gulped down the entire glass.

His phone lit up and he picked it up. There was a video chat request from Meiduo.

With no hesitations, he answered it.

A pretty woman wearing a patient gown appeared on his screen. She was sitting on a bed, looking pale and sickly.

Ming Ansheng propped the phone on the coffee table and slumped against the couch. He stared at the screen and asked, "Are you going to be discharged tomorrow?"

"Yeah. Actually, I should be discharged today," said Meiduo in a helpless tone of voice. She glanced at the wineglass in Ming Ansheng's hand and asked, "Bad day?"

Her tone sounded sincere.

Ming Ansheng managed a weak smile, but he remained silent. His bitter smile had answered Meiduo's question.

Meiduo pressed her lips and fell silent. "Had a fight with your little girlfriend?"

She sounded quite certain.

A cryptic smile appeared on Ming Ansheng's face. "The old man went to look for her."

It was strange that even though he broke up with Meiduo, they didn't become strangers or ended up hating each other. They became closer, just like a family member who would always encourage each other.

Whenever one of them was feeling troubled or unhappy, the other party could lend a listening ear to comfort.

He had half a mind to confide in Meiduo.

Meiduo heard Ming Ansheng and her expression swiftly changed. But she put on a smile almost instantly and probed, "Why? Is she ignoring you?"

Chapter 1408: We Have to Break Up (Part Four)

Ming Ansheng honestly replied, "As you said."

Meiduo raised her eyebrows and quipped, "Isn't that easy?"

Ming Ansheng's eyes lit up. "You have an idea?"

Meiduo was an art teacher, and her students were mostly girls of Su Yue's age. She would definitely understand Su Yue more than him and know the things she liked or how he should coax her.

Meiduo replied, "She is still so pure and innocent. It will be easy to coax her."

Ming Ansheng earnestly replied, "Madam Mei, please teach me."

He desperately needed a chance to have a good talk with Su Yue, as he was afraid that she would give up on him.

It wasn't because he didn't have confidence in her. But he knew that before she met him, the environment she grew up in... led her to have a sense of insecurity.

The main reason that she was ignoring him was that his grandfather had opposed to them being together. His past relationship with Meiduo was merely a small reason. Or perhaps after he had explained to her, it would even be negligible.

And what was affecting her the most was how his grandfather had forced Meiduo to break up with him.

She must be fearful that they would end up in the same way again.

Meiduo smiled and expounded, "All young girls love romantic gestures and they get touched easily. If she ignores you, then stand outside her house and wait for her throughout the night. The capital city is freezing at night. Wear thin clothing and stand outside and wait. If she loves you, she wouldn't bear to see you standing outside."

She had a bright and warm smile on her face.

"Meiduo..." Ming Ansheng gazed at her and was at a loss for words. He swallowed the words he wanted to say. "Have a speedy recovery."

"Thank you," Meiduo said in a genuine and sincere tone. "I'm hoping that you could reconcile with your little beauty soon."

Ming Ansheng smiled. "Rest well."

"Yeah, I will..." Meiduo nodded.

"Mommy!"

Ming Ansheng was about to end the video call when a voice sounded.

He frowned, looking puzzled. The next moment, she disappeared from the screen.

Meiduo had ended the video call before he could utter a word.

Ming Ansheng didn't put too much thought to it and placed the phone down on the table. He took a sip of the wine as Meiduo's advice rang in his mind.

'All young girls love romantic gestures and they get touched easily. If she ignores you, then stand outside her house and wait for her throughout the night...'

Wait outside her house?

F*ck! So he had to stand outside Third Yan's house?

Ming Ansheng slapped his thighs in frustration when he realized it.

He had to wait outside Third Yan's house to win that little lass's sympathy?

Third Yan was bound to ridicule him. Or mock him? Or laugh at his predicament?

He might even get Lu Yinan and the rest over.

Ming Ansheng clenched his hair desperately out of frustration. He was going bonkers.

Besides Third Yan, Wen Xuxu would be around too. How awkward would that be?

But he couldn't think of another way to lure Su Yue out of the house. There was no way he could talk to her since she refused to answer his calls.

Forget it, he decided to go!

If Third Yan were to ridicule him, he would then counterattack by mentioning that the meals he prepared for Wen Xuxu were all rejected.

Ming Ansheng made up his mind and he would do according to what Meiduo had suggested.

He changed into the gym attire that he usually wore. No one should be able to tell that he wanted to win Su Yue's sympathy on purpose by wearing thin clothing.

Chapter 1409: We Have to Break Up (Part Five)

After Ming Ansheng got in the car, he ignited the car. He then received a text.

'Remember to be patient towards your cute little girlfriend, since she is still a young girl. Abandon your pride as a young master.'

It was Meiduo and she added a grinning emoji at the end of her text.

Shit . Why did he have the feeling that she was fooling him? She obviously knew that Su Yue was Third Yan's sister. And by asking him to wait outside Su Yue's house, wasn't she asking him to wait outside Third Yan's house?

On the other hand, he felt that she had a point. Yueyue loved him and couldn't bear to see him waiting in the cold.

He was certain.

Ming Ansheng made his way to Yan Rusheng's house, feeling conflicted during the ride. His house was located in the middle of the city and it occupied a vast area of land. He caught a glimpse of the huge and grand mansion from a distance away.

He stopped a short distance away outside the mansion before calling Su Yue.

As expected, Su Yue didn't answer.

...

Su Yue went straight to Wen Xuxu's room after her shower. She stood beside the crib and was staring at the twins in a daze.

Xuxu carried a cup of warm water in her hands and noticed Su Yue. She asked, "Yueyue, you are having your holidays, but you didn't go out. Did you fight with Ming Ansheng?"

She wanted to ask that long ago.

From the day she came back, she didn't step out of the house at all. Other than mealtimes, she would either stay in her room or watch TV in the living room.

She didn't use her phone at all, too.

This was unusual of her. She had just started dating Ming Ansheng, and given her character, she was sure to cling on to Ming Ansheng especially during such a festive period.

She must have fought with him.

Su Yue shook her head. "No."

Xuxu asked again, "Then why didn't you look for him?"

Su Yue retorted, "Why should I?"

Xuxu merely smiled in response.

Su Yue changed the topic. "Third sister-in-law, I think they want to drink milk. I put my finger to their mouths and they kept sucking on it."

Xuxu walked towards her and grabbed her wrist with a frown. "Your fingers are dirty."

She glanced at the pocket in Su Yue's pajamas. "Your phone is ringing."

How could Su Yue not know that her phone was ringing? She threw a casual glance at her pocket and grunted.

But she didn't answer it.

Xuxu knew the answer but she probed deliberately. "Why aren't you answering?"

Su Yue answered, "It's those prank calls."

Xuxu persisted on and chuckled. "I thought they usually hang up after one or two seconds?"

Su Yue was speechless...

She knew that Xuxu was making fun of her, and she punched her lightly on her back. "Third sister-in-law, you're so bad."

She took out her phone and saw two missed calls and a text from Ming Ansheng.

'I'm waiting outside your house until you're willing to come out to talk to me.'

Su Yue stared at the text, she felt startled. She hastily rose and walked to the balcony.

She pulled the curtains, looked into the distance and received a shock.

A towering figure was outside the gates, and he looked as though he didn't wear enough to keep him warm.

Su Yue bit her lips.

He... really came.

“Yueyue, what are you looking at?” Xuxu asked as she walked towards her.

Chapter 1410: We Have to Break Up (Part Six)

Su Yue retracted her gaze and shook her head. “Nothing, I’m just checking if it’s snowing tonight.”

She put her hand down and turned towards Xuxu. “Third sister-in-law, I’m going back to sleep.”

She walked past Xuxu and strode across the room towards the door.

Xuxu suspiciously eyed her, and after she closed the door, she turned towards the balcony.

She strode over and pulled the curtains. She immediately caught sight of a towering figure standing outside the courtyard. The man stood there without moving, and she noticed that he wasn’t wearing a coat.

It rather surprised Xuxu that Ming Ansheng would come to their place.

He must be waiting for Su Yue. The high and mighty Young Master Ming was almost as prideful as Yan Rusheng.

And he always appeared to be mature and reserved.

To her surprise, he chose to imitate what the male characters in dramas did to seek sympathy.

The innocent Su Yue wouldn’t be able to read his intentions. But Xuxu was shrewd and smart, and she instantly understood Ming Ansheng’s motive.

He didn’t even put on a coat, and it was evident that he had wrecked his brains to make Su Yue feel sorry for him.

It was indeed hard on him to cast his pride and ego aside.

Xuxu stared intently at Ming Ansheng and entered a daze. The corners of her mouth curled, and she pulled the curtains back again.

She was about to turn around when a deep and masculine voice sounded. “Baby, what are you looking at?”

Xuxu jumped, and before she could utter a word, the man wrapped his arms tightly around her.

She frowned and protested, “Mother and father would come any time. Let go of me.”

Yan Weihong and Mu Li always came to their room at the same time every night to play with the babies. It had become their habit.

“Let’s go to your room tonight,” Yan Rusheng tenderly whispered into her ears.

Ever since they came back from Country M, they had been taking care of the babies every night.

Every time he had any thoughts, he needed to consider the possibility of the babies waking up any time. For fear of affecting his *'happiness'*, he didn't dare to do anything rash.

He needed to make sure that they wouldn't be disturbed, and that he could do whatever he wanted in peace.

"Let go of me." Xuxu nudged Yan Rusheng and turned around. "I will tell you something more exciting."

However, Yan Rusheng wasn't in the least interested in whatever she was going to say. He bent and bit her lips before saying, "I think that there isn't anything in the world that would excite me more than how I bully you in bed."

Xuxu frowned and she curled her fingers before punching Yan Rusheng. "Don't be a pervert."

She hung her head, feeling bashful.

There wasn't a man who didn't like a bashful woman. Yan Rusheng couldn't control his desires any longer as he watched how her cheeks turned red.

He lifted her off her feet and strode to the bed.

He placed Xuxu on the bed before crushing her with his weight the next moment.

Xuxu was afraid that Yan Weihong and Mu Li would barge in any moment. She quipped, "Yueyue and Ming Ansheng fought."

Yan Rusheng maintained a stoic expression. "Even the blind could tell."

He was unperturbed regarding what he was supposed to do next.

This lass stayed home for the past few days and she would sit quietly with a frown. He had tried asking Ming Ansheng out these days but to no avail.

Obviously, he had a fight with that lass.