

## Elite Doting 1411

### Chapter 1411: We Have to Break Up (Part Seven)

It would be great that they broke up!

Yan Rusheng's kisses trailed to Xuxu's neck and Xuxu hastily said, "Ming Ansheng is outside our house right now. He is in the courtyard and it seems like he is bent on waiting until Yueyue is willing to meet him."

Yan Rusheng straightened his back when he heard Xuxu. "Are you kidding me?"

He stood up and strode to the windows. He pulled the curtains aside and looked at the courtyard. Indeed...

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

Yan Rusheng clenched his teeth as he slyly eyed Ming Ansheng. "I have finally gotten the chance to get this fellow Ming Ansheng."

He stormed towards the door.

Looking murderous and livid.

Xuxu hurried after him with a worried look. "What do you want to do?"

She asked as she caught up with Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng turned his head and smiled at Xuxu. "It's so cold outside and he must feel cold. I shall send him a cup of hot water."

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

Are you sure you are sending him hot water instead of dampening his spirits?

Yan Rusheng and Xuxu walked down the stairs. Without stopping, they headed straight for the main doors.

"Oh dear, what's wrong with this kid? It's freezing tonight and why are you standing outside our house?"

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng saw Madam Mu Li standing in the courtyard. She was trying to pull Ming Ansheng into the house.

Ming Ansheng didn't move an inch and bowed his head, looking sorrowful and pitiful.

Mu Li couldn't move Ming Ansheng at all and she gave up. She furrowed her eyebrows and sighed. "You're here to look for Third Yan and he is inside. Why aren't you going in?"

She suspiciously sized Ming Ansheng up.

She had a hunch that Ming Ansheng was feeling conflicted and troubled and that he couldn't tell anyone.

It made her anxious. "Anzi, if you don't come in, then go back home. You can talk to Third Yan over the phone if you need. Both of you grew up together like brothers. Can't you talk in peace?"

Ming Ansheng frowned and said, "Aunt Mu, I'm really fine. I just want to stand here."

He regretted that he didn't choose a hidden spot. Their butler spotted him in no time and got Professor Mu out of the house.

"What is wrong with you and Third Yan?" Mu Li began to get impatient. "Two grown men couldn't even talk it out? This would be a joke to others."

There were recent news articles about celebrities proclaiming that they were gay. Did this fellow fall in love with Third Yan?

If that wasn't the case, why did he stand outside their house without budging? He even looked embarrassed and hid his face from her. Obviously, he was being shy.

If that was really the case, she would need to destroy that budding romance right away.

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

If he fell out with Third Yan, why would he stand in the cold?

He shoved Mu Li back and said, "We are fine. Aunt Mu Li, just go back, please."

Mu Li felt worried and couldn't understand what was on Ming Ansheng's mind. How could she simply leave him here without knowing why?

She clenched Ming Ansheng's arm tightly and solemnly gazed at him. "Anzi, tell me honestly. What's wrong with you and Third Yan?"

*What was wrong with them?*

Yan Rusheng heard Madam Mu Li and he stopped in his tracks. His face darkened and was as black as the inky sky.

### **Chapter 1412: We Have to Break Up (Part Eight)**

Ming Ansheng realized that Mu Li suspected him and his face fell like Yan Rusheng.

He glumly frowned at Mu Li. This old lady was exasperating...

Mu Li didn't notice the change in Ming Ansheng's expression, and she sighed heavily. She muttered, "You grew up with our Third Yan together with Yinan and Ah Heng. All of you are so close even until now. Besides that, all of you are the heirs in your families, shouldering the burden..."

Ming Ansheng, who couldn't stand it any longer, interrupted her midway. He seemed to suppress his anger as he hissed, "Aunt Mu Li, stop talking."

How could he tell her that he was here to look for Su Yue and that he was dating her? He had to stand outside, waiting to appease Su Yue's anger.

He couldn't bring himself to utter those words.

"No." Mu Li anxiously grabbed Ming Ansheng's arm. "Anzi, listen to me. Go back now."

Xuxu finally burst into laughter. She pressed her tummy and bent her back as she laughed.

She was as smart as Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng. If they could read Mu Li's mind, how could she not?

She had tried her best to stifle her laughter.

Yan Rusheng angrily eyed Xuxu as she continued laughing. He glared at her with a murderous gleam in his eyes.

This stupid woman. Her husband's mother had mistaken another man for having an affection for him, and yet she still treated it as a joke.

Yan Rusheng walked towards the courtyard where Mu Li was standing.

Upon hearing Xuxu's laughter, Ming Ansheng and Mu Li glanced in their direction.

Ming Ansheng's face darkened just like Yan Rusheng's as he stared at Wen Xuxu. He was cursing at Madam Mu Li in his heart.

What was she thinking? How could her brain think of that?

How could she think that he was interested in Yan Rusheng...?

This was enough!

He knew he shouldn't have made this trip since they all knew him too well.

Mu Li walked towards Yan Rusheng and eyed him with a meaningful look. "Third Yan, talk to him nicely. It's so cold tonight and he didn't even wear a coat. Talk it out and don't let this bother both of you."

Fortunately, Third Yan and Xuxu were so loving and intimate. He clung onto Xuxu every day and couldn't bear to leave her.

But she still needed to be cautious.

Yan Rusheng thought that if this old lady wasn't his mother, he would have flung her across the street.

He coldly spat. "It's cold out here. Go inside and take care of your plump grandchildren. My father is nagging at them again."

Mu Li frowned and said, "This damned fellow! Is he trying to destroy my darlings' brains!"

As she grumbled, she walked hurriedly back to the house.

After Madam Mu Li left, Yan Rusheng coldly glanced at Ming Ansheng. "How dare you come here!"

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips and clammed up. After several moments, he said, "Third Yan, I'll be good to Su Yue."

These words used up all of his courage and only he knew it.

He had fallen in love with his childhood friend's sister. And most importantly, the girl was younger than him by eight years. No matter how serious they were, people would naturally think that he had cheated a young and naive girl.

How could he bring himself to confess how serious he was?

### **Chapter 1413: We Have to Break Up (Part Nine)**

"Call me Third Brother," said Yan Rusheng in a cold tone of voice.

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

Xuxu leaned against the pillar as she didn't intend to walk nearer to the men.

After she heard what Yan Rusheng said, she burst into laughter once more.

She curiously looked at Ming Ansheng, waiting for his response. She wondered if he would oblige and address him as Third Brother.

Ming Ansheng tried several times, but he couldn't utter those words.

*F\*ck! This was too awkward.*

He said, "I'm here to look for Su Yue."

"She is asleep," Yan Rusheng coldly replied as he raised his chin. He glanced away from him and continued, "Go home."

Ming Ansheng quipped, "I will wait until she comes out."

His tone was unyielding.

Yan Rusheng heard him and raised his eyebrows. He sneered. "Ming Ansheng, what are you trying to do? Playing the role of a devoted man?"

Ming Ansheng looked at him and gravely said, "Third Yan, I'm serious about Su Yue. This is the truth."

Yan Rusheng raised his voice. "Weren't you serious about Meiduo as well?"

He didn't give Ming Ansheng a chance to speak and he frowned. "What happened in the end?"

"I'll never give up on Su Yue this time round." Ming Ansheng squarely looked at Yan Rusheng, without flinching.

His tone exuded determination and resolution.

Yan Rusheng smirked. "You can't even address me as Third Brother. Your determination seems missing."

Xuxu was speechless...

This guy was too hostile towards his friend. How could he coerce him to address him as Third brother?

When Yan Rusheng mentioned Meiduo earlier, it startled her. She really thought that Ming Ansheng would flare-up.

Wasn't Yan Rusheng being unreasonable? Ming Ansheng was only 26 years old. It was perfectly normal for him to date a girl before, when he himself dated Fang Jiayin, too.

Should everyone be blamed for their failed relationships?

And he smoothly steered back to Ming Ansheng addressing as Third Brother once again.

*This fellow was too much!*

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

He clenched his fists and frowned at Yan Rusheng, who was obviously faking his expression.

He really felt like punching him.

He furrowed his eyebrows, determined not to let him have his way.

Yan Rusheng knew that Ming Ansheng wouldn't give in easily. So he grinned and raised his eyebrows. "Are you preparing to stay here all night?"

Ming Ansheng intertwined his fingers behind his back as he slightly raised his chin, answering Yan Rusheng with his stance.

"Sure." Yan Rusheng nodded as he smiled. "It will bore if you stay here alone. Let me call Lu Yinan."

He turned around and said, "I'm going to get my phone."

He turned around towards Ming Ansheng and casually said, "Should I get Li Jian and the rest so that we can play mahjong?"

This guy was downright despicable.

Xuxu cursed Yan Rusheng in her heart for she knew that he was threatening Ming Ansheng.

Lu Yinan had such a mean tongue, how could Ming Ansheng gain Su Yue's sympathy now?

He would merely make a joke out of this.

"Third..." Ming Ansheng gritted his teeth as he forced himself to do it. He closed his eyes and uttered, "Third Brother!"

"What?" Yan Rusheng stifled his laughter and inched nearer to Ming Ansheng. "What did you say? I didn't hear it."

Xuxu couldn't take it any longer, and she strode towards Yan Rusheng. That's enough."

She tugged at Yan Rusheng's arm and smiled at Ming Ansheng. "Young Master Ming, I'll bring Yan Rusheng inside now."

#### **Chapter 1414: We Have to Break Up (Part Ten)**

Xuxu forcibly dragged Yan Rusheng back into the house.

"Yan Rusheng, that's enough. Can you stop it?"

Xuxu pinched Yan Rusheng's arm as she sternly lectured him.

This guy was really relentless in tormenting others and didn't even spare his childhood friend. Even if he really abducted his sister, that was because his sister was willing to.

She recalled how pitiful Young Master Ming looked and Xuxu felt pity for him.

Yan Rusheng coldly snorted and sternly instructed Xuxu, "Tell the lass I forbid her to come downstairs. Let him freeze to death outside."

Every time he pictured Ming Ansheng and Su Yue together, he felt a wave of overwhelming anger exploding inside him.

How could Ming Ansheng lay his hands on Su Yue?!

The more Yan Rusheng thought of it, the more livid he became. Ming Ansheng really deserved to be punished. His best friend had successfully lured and laid his hands on his sister.

To put it bluntly, his best friend had slept with his sister. And she was still so young...

How could Ming Ansheng bear to do that?

An urge to wallop Ming Ansheng seized him. "No, I need to give him a good beating. I can't let him off so easily."

Yan Rusheng turned around, but Xuxu stopped him. "Yan Rusheng, enough of your nonsense. Go back and sleep. You have to work tomorrow."

She pulled Yan Rusheng towards the staircase.

"What are both of you talking about?" Mu Li appeared at the landing of the staircase and peered suspiciously at Xuxu and Yan Rusheng. She asked worriedly, "Is Anzi still outside?"

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng were both startled by Mu Li's voice.

Only both of them knew of Su Yue and Ming Ansheng's relationship, as they didn't know how to break the news to Yan Weihong and Mu Li yet.

Even Su Yan was still kept in the dark.

They felt that they should only inform them after Ming Ansheng and Su Yue had confirmed their relationship.

Only when the time was ripe.

As Wen Xinyi had caused Wang Daqin's death, they felt that Yan Weiye and Yan Weihong wouldn't readily agree to Su Yue getting together with Ming Ansheng.

They had completely fallen out with Old Master Ming and both parties were hostile to each other.

Xuxu shook her head and answered, "He is still outside."

She released her hand from Yan Rusheng and went up to Mu Li. She gently nudged her towards her room. "Mother, don't bother with this. Go back and rest early."

"Why is that kid so stubborn?" Mu Li sighed heavily as she pounded on, "Our Third Yan is indeed outstanding..."

Xuxu chortled loudly and interrupted Mu Li, "Mother, don't make such wild guesses. It's not what you think. Can you sleep with the babies tonight?"

She pushed Mu Li back into the room and shut the door.

Yan Rusheng followed closely behind them.

After Xuxu closed the door, he put an arm around her waist. He eyed her rather seductively and said, "Wife, you did well tonight."

He pulled Xuxu towards her room.

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

She merely wanted Ming Ansheng to continue with his task of gaining Su Yue's sympathy.

For that lass, he had given his utmost effort.

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Su Yue peeked at Yan Rusheng and Xuxu from the door. She pressed her lips tightly as she watched them enter the room in an intimate fashion.

### **Chapter 1415: I Won't Let Go Of Your Hand (Part One)**

Su Yue turned her head towards the staircase when it fell silent. She blinked her eyes as she stared.

She couldn't decide.

If she took this step, would she still be able to turn back?

No, she knew she didn't want to. But she was afraid that Ming Ansheng would be the one turning back instead.

Su Yue stood at the doorway for a long time. She turned around to go back to her room after shutting the door. She sat on her bed and rested against the head of the bed.

She raised her hands to pick up her phone and clicked on the screen. She checked the weather status; the capital city was minus five degrees tonight.

She clicked on Ming Ansheng's text again. *'I'm waiting outside your house until you're willing to come out to talk to me.'*

Su Yue restlessly twiddled with her phone, and her soul seemed to have left her body. She wasn't throwing a tantrum; she was really afraid.

She didn't want to think anymore.

She cast her phone aside, pulled her blanket over her head, and covered herself.

She couldn't fall asleep so she shut her eyes firmly.

Suddenly, a thought struck that it jolted her awake. She fumbled for her phone and glanced at the time.

It was almost 11 p.m., and the temperature was now minus six degrees.

Su Yue felt as though an invisible force was pulling her and she agilely leaped to her feet. She put on her bedroom slippers and bolted out of her room and down the stairs.

The living room was dimly lit so she could still see her surroundings.

She dashed to the doors and opened it. A blast of icy wind attacked her and she wrapped her coat tightly around her. She peeked out to survey the courtyard.

Ming Ansheng was no longer standing there in his original spot.

A plethora of emotions enveloped Su Yue. Her heart was aching for him standing in the cold, but when she couldn't see him, she felt disappointed.

She didn't believe that he had left, so Su Yue ventured cautiously outside the courtyard, taking tiny steps.

Her tiny body was shivering badly.

The butler was fast asleep, and she didn't see the security guards. She pressed the button to unlock the courtyard gates and walked out.

The night was quiet and peaceful. The winds messed up both Su Yue's heart and hair, and she was feeling strangely empty.

The towering figure had gone away. He said he would wait for her, but he had left.

Su Yue's heart fell and she turned around to go back.

Suddenly, a massive dark figure leaped out from the stone statues. She didn't even have time to utter a sound when the man pulled her towards him.

"It's me."



Su Yue's heart was pounding furiously when the man's voice sounded in her ears. His breath was warm and comforting.

His familiar voice and breath comforted her and calmed her nerves. And it finally broke her last line of defense which she had built.

She stretched her hands and hugged the man tightly. "Uncle Ming."

Her voice sounded as though she was on the verge of crying.

Ming Ansheng's patted her back with his palm. After standing in the cold for so long, he was freezing from head to toe that there wasn't any warmth in his hands anymore.

Su Yue could feel how cold he was despite being separated by layers of clothing. She tightened her arms around him. "Uncle Ming, no matter what happens in the future, can you promise not to leave me?"

"I won't." Su Yue's words acted as a tranquilizer and Ming Ansheng heaved a sigh of relief. A tender and a relieved smile appeared on his face. "No matter what happens, I just need you to trust me."

#### **Chapter 1416: I Won't Let Go Of Your Hand (Part Two)**

Ming Ansheng wrapped Su Yue's tiny hands in his. He said firmly and decisively, "Even if I need to give up the entire world, I wouldn't give up on you."

He wasn't used to saying sweet and mushy stuff.

This was already the best he could say.

He didn't even promise Meiduo before.

Su Yue felt as if it had lifted her heart. Although they were freezing earlier on, each other's promise and determination instantly warmed their worlds.

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Hours later, Yan Rusheng lifted the blanket off him and got off the bed. He put his bathrobes on before pulling the bedside drawer to get his cigarettes.

He was heading out.

Xuxu noticed him and wrapped her arms around his waist. She frowned and asked, "Yan Rusheng, what are you trying to do?"

"I'm going to send Ming Ansheng a glass of warm water." Yan Rusheng took out a cigarette and a mischievous grin flitted across his face. "I'll bring along some cigarettes too, as a sign of our friendship since he came all the way to my house. If not, he might blame me for being hostile."

He glanced at Xuxu and raised his eyebrow seductively. "Wife, am I right?"

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

Were they really friends who grew up together and had spent almost two decades together?

How could he hit a person when he's down?

Besides that, Ming Ansheng was a few months older than him. Just because he was dating his sister, he began to treat him flippantly.

He would always take advantage of others and go overboard.

"Stop teasing him. Ming Ansheng is having a hard time as well." Xuxu refused to budge and continued hugging him. "Now that Yueyue is ignoring him, we shouldn't make him feel worse."

Ming Ansheng had admitted to being serious about someone.

And she believed that Ming Ansheng truly loved Su Yue. If he had a choice, she was sure he would never have chosen Yan Rusheng's sister.

She saw a photo of Ming Ansheng kissing Su Yue outside A university. He must have suppressed his feelings for a long time.

But how could he restrain his feelings for her?

She believed that Ming Ansheng was serious about Su Yue.

A crease appeared in between Yan Rusheng's eyebrows, and he glanced at the woman. "Wen Xuxu, you stupid woman. Am I such a horrible person in your heart?"

Even if he was indeed horrible, she shouldn't have this portrayed this image of him in her heart.

Xuxu ignored Yan Rusheng's grumbles and smiled. "I remembered Lu Yinan putting a rubber snake in the school belle's bag before. After being found out, he was punished and made to stand in the field under the hot sun. Perspiration had already drenched Young Master Lu, yet you still passed him a glass of hot water. You then stood next to him sipping on your cold drink."

When she reminisced about their past, she realized how evil this guy could be.

He was really evil and despicable.

But she didn't know why she still loved him for so many years.

Yan Rusheng frowned and maintained a puzzled expression.

That was years ago.

If she didn't mention this, he would have forgotten about it completely.

He remembered vaguely that it happened in middle school and it was the start of the term. They should be around 13 years old.

"Stupid woman, why are you so sly?" hissed Yan Rusheng.

Xuxu frowned and asked, "In what way?"

She merely brought up about the incident from his past and how he had bullied his friend.

This had nothing to do with being sly.

He was the sly and despicable one!

### **Chapter 1417: I Won't Let Go Of Your Hand (Part Three)**

"I didn't realize that you've been paying such close attention to me since you were a child. You really have loved me secretly for years, shouldn't you give me more affection?" Yan Rusheng lifted an eyebrow as he said that in a hushed whisper.

No matter how quick-witted Xuxu was, she would never be faster than this man. He crushed her with his weight in the next moment. It caught her unaware.

"What kind of person was I to you when I was a boy?" said the man in a gruff voice. There was an inexplicable hint of danger and menace.

Xuxu stared intensely at Yan Rusheng's good-looking face which was inches away from her. She pressed her lips and gazed at him with an aggrieved expression. "You're so bad. Completely horrible."

She hugged Yan Rusheng's waist using all her strength, as though she couldn't wait to crush him.

The young boy Ah Sheng always made her feel like crying every time she walked away from him.

"In what way?" Yan Rusheng deliberately probed, sounding intimidating. "Did I force myself on you? Huh?"

Xuxu's pressed her lips tightly. "You bully me every day and always tried to find trouble with me. Weren't you a horrible person?"

Without waiting for Yan Rusheng to retort, she pressed on coldly, "Didn't you bully Ah Heng often as well?"

Yan Rusheng's expression hardened. "Wen Xuxu, what did you just say? Who?"

How dare she mention another man!

And that man had to be Jiang Zhuoheng!

He loomed forward, looking frightening. But it didn't intimidate Xuxu in the slightest. Instead, she spoke loudly, "Ah Heng."

"Say that again." Yan Rusheng's hand traveled to Xuxu's waist, looking as though he would really tighten his grip on her any time.

Xuxu felt tickled by him and she furrowed her eyebrows. She glanced warily at him. "Yan Rusheng, what are you doing?"

She pressed her palms against Yan Rusheng's chest and tried to push him away.

But he didn't budge at all.

Yan Rusheng maintained his pose and surveyed Xuxu with a sinister gleam in his eyes. "On New Year's eve that year when we were 14 years old, you went out with Jiang Zhuoheng and came home after midnight. Where did you go with him?"

Xuxu pursed her lips as she blinked. "Make a guess."

She was being so cheeky, and Yan Rusheng was getting exasperated. "Dumb woman, you want me to guess?"

He clenched his teeth before pinching her waist.

Xuxu exploded into fits of laughter and she waved the white flag. Amid her laughter, she answered, "We... we went to eat fried vermicelli behind the school. Then we went for a stroll in the park near the river."

She told him the truth.

Yan Rusheng's face darkened and jealousy exploded inside him. He inched nearer to Xuxu's ear and bit her ear. "That jerk brought you to a park at night. He is a wolf draped in a sheep's clothing!"

*F\*ck f\*ck f\*ck!*

How dare Jiang Zhuoheng bring his woman to a park at night? He was feeling murderous right now.

Xuxu was dumbfounded again.

Did he assume everyone was just like him?

Yan Rusheng hissed, "Wen Xuxu. As compensation, you have to be proactive one more time."

Xuxu frowned and asked, "Do I owe you anything? Why must I compensate for you?"

"You...!"

Xuxu interrupted Yan Rusheng as she wrapped her hands around his neck. "Ah Sheng."

She called him sweetly and she lurched forward to kiss him on his lips.

Her kiss was as sweet and gentle as her voice. She pried his mouth open swiftly and they intertwined their tongues in no time.

Yan Rusheng couldn't resist her at all.

#### **Chapter 1418: I Won't Let Go Of Your Hand (Part Four)**

Xuxu mustered her strength, embraced Yan Rusheng, and flipped over. She lay on top of him and her dewy-looking eyes gazed at him, looking upset. "I was so angry because you answered the school belle's phone call and even wished her happy new year."

There were countless girls who tried to get close to Yan Rusheng. And nobody knew the exact number.

He was usually nonchalant towards the girls who had an ulterior motive towards him. He didn't even bat an eyelid at them—the school belle was one of them.

That year, the school belle got her hands on his house number. She called Yan Rusheng, surprisingly he had a conversation with her.

And at the moment, Jiang Zhuoheng invited her to admire the fireworks with him. She was feeling upset and flustered so she agreed to meet him.

“When did you ever see me starting a conversation with a girl?” Yan Rusheng felt pleased and contented. It was such a pleasant surprise to hear that Xuxu went on a date with Jiang Zhuoheng because she was jealous.

He was momentarily feeling smug before sneering coldly. “I did it out of spite because of you and Jiang Zhuoheng.”

Xuxu's eyes lit up, revealing her happiness. She whispered, “Ah Sheng, Ah Sheng...”

Yan Rusheng smiled tenderly at her. “Xuxu, Xuxu...”

...

The cold winds were blowing relentlessly, and inside the luxurious car, a tiny girl cozily snuggled against a man's chest. She wrapped her arms around his waist, and she refused to let him go.

Ming Ansheng felt frustrated. He was holding a beauty in his arms and yet, there was nothing he could do.

He was trying his best to suppress his burgeoning desires and ignore his body's reaction. They didn't talk for a few days, and they had just reconciled.

How could he start an intimate contact with Su Yue? He was afraid that she might think of him as a lecher and someone who couldn't control his desires.

Ming Ansheng was being tormented silently, and he lightly patted Su Yue's back. He coaxed her gently. “Go back and sleep. Your third brother would definitely monitor you and he might go to your room.”

Su Yue raised her face and peered at him with a grin. “Don't worry, Third sister-in-law will help you. Third Brother wouldn't have time for me.”

Su Yue, there wasn't a need for you to be so clear about your third brother's lack of moral ethics.

She snuggled closer to Ming Ansheng and tightened her arms around him.

Oh, my god!

Ming Ansheng knitted his eyebrows and felt as though his body was about to snap any moment. He solemnly said, “Be good and go back to sleep.”

“Uncle Ming.” Su Yue could sense that Ming Ansheng was suppressing his desires so she took the initiative to kiss him.

As she passionately kissed him, she turned over and sat on his thighs.

*This... this...*

Ming Ansheng wordlessly stared at her, and his arms hovered in mid-air. He had no idea what he should do next.

*F\*ck!* She was forcing him to be a beast and to succumb to his desires.

“Uncle Ming, don’t you miss me at all?” Su Yue realized that Ming Ansheng didn’t respond to her kisses, and she furrowed her eyebrows. She pouted and grumbled, “We didn’t talk at all in four days and we didn’t kiss each other, too.”

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

There was no way he could suppress his desires the second his eyes met her innocent-looking ones. He stretched and opened the car door, went quickly to the driver’s seat, and sped off.

He shall be a beast then!

...

After being separated for four days, it felt like an eternity for a new couple like them. Su Yue refused to leave Ming Ansheng’s apartment.

#### **Chapter 1419: I Won’t Let Go Of Your Hand (Part Five)**

Poor Young Master Ming had to work hard in bed at night since Su Yue refused to let him off. Then in the day, he would have to crack his brain.

But the most depressing thing was that he was being criticized for not being ‘hardworking’ enough at night.

They swamped him with work the entire morning. During lunch, Ming Ansheng’s secretary knocked before entering his office.

“President, what would you like for lunch?”

The secretary stood a distance away as he politely asked.

Ming Ansheng didn’t lift his head at all. “You can decide.”

“Alright.” The secretary nodded and turned around.

An idea struck Ming Ansheng and he spoke, “Wait a minute...”

His secretary halted his footsteps and turned around with a smile. “President, is there anything else?”

Ming Ansheng looked at his secretary and cleared his throat. He coughed twice and pressed his lips together.

The secretary sized him up with a slightly puzzled look. After a while, when he still remained clammed up, the secretary prompted him, "President?"

"Go and check... if there is... there is..." Ming Ansheng stammered as he was too embarrassed.

His secretary became a little anxious as he felt perplexed by his boss's behavior. "What do you need?"

"Soft-shelled turtle soup." A flush crept up from Ming Ansheng's neck to his face although he maintained a stoic expression. "Check if there are any places which sell soft-shelled turtle soup."

A devious gleam flitted across his secretary's eyes but he stifled his laughter. "Alright, I got it."

Who was Ming Ansheng? He was so shrewd and observant, so he instantly knew what was on his secretary's mind.

"This matter..."

His expression turned glum, and so his secretary suddenly interjected, "President, please be rest assured that I won't blabber."

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

F\*ck. It was merely soft-shelled turtle soup.

It wasn't anything shameless or embarrassing.

He straightened his back and instructed his secretary. "Leave."

His secretary bowed before leaving the room.

Ming Ansheng hastily grabbed his cup and gulped down the water.

It was so embarrassing!

May the soft-shelled turtle soup work wonders!

...

The sound of the doorbell woke Su Yue up. She sleepily opened her eyes and glanced at the time. It was almost noon.

She scratched her head and flung the blanket away.

She lazily dragged her feet out of the room and opened the door.

It didn't surprise Su Yue to see a deliveryman at all. Ming Ansheng had ordered food for her for the past few days.

"Thank you."

Su Yue thanked the deliveryman and closed the door.

She placed the containers on the dining table and went to wash up.

*'Ding dong, ding dong!'*

Su Yue was about to brush her teeth when someone pressed the doorbell once again.

Who could it be?

She frowned and opened the bathroom door. As she strode to the door, she began to brush her teeth.

Su Yue received a shock when she opened the door.

She stared at the old man, feeling startled. After some time, she said, "Grandfather."

"I'm not your grandfather. Miss Su, please note how you address me," Ming Zhongsheng replied in a cold and somber tone.

### **Chapter 1420: I Won't Let Go Of Your Hand (Part Six)**

He then entered the apartment.

His gaze swept over the entire living room before finally landing on Su Yue.

Under his menacing and cold gaze, Su Yue wanted an excuse to leave.

"I'll go rinse my mouth." She pointed at her mouth full of toothpaste before turning around. She rushed into the washroom and closed the door behind her.

She leaned against the door, at a loss of what to do.

She wanted to be with Uncle Ming, so she had to get into his grandfather's good books for him to accept her. Or else, Uncle Ming would feel sandwiched between the two of them, although he made his stand about her clear.

He defied his grandfather because of her and went against his grandmother's dying wish in the process. So wouldn't it be better if she patiently put up with it to get into his good books?

But how was she going to do that?

She never had to butter up to anyone before. Even when she was starving and freezing, locked up and treated with disdain, not once did she try to get into anyone's good books.

What should she do?

It was dead quiet outside. Her heart wildly palpitated, and she bit her lips. The toothpaste on her mouth almost dried up.

She glanced towards the sink—her gaze settling on Ming Ansheng's black toothbrush and his shaving necessities placed by the side.

She was blissful and happy now. She could see Uncle Ming every morning and be hugged to sleep every night.



When she recalled all the times Ming Ansheng gave her warmth, she gritted her teeth. She then rinsed her mouth.

She washed her face and combed her hair before leaving the washroom.

She walked out.

Ming Zhongsheng was sitting on the sofa, his expression dark.

“Grandfather, I’ll get you a cup of water.” Su Yue ran towards the water dispenser. She took a clean cup, added some tea leaves and made a cup of tea, offering it to Ming Zhongsheng.

She passed it to him.

Ming Zhongsheng stared at the cup in her hands and didn’t take it from her. He remained quiet.

Su Yue’s dainty hands held the cup of boiling tea before him.

It was burning, but she told herself that it was fine. She had to let the old man see and feel that she was patient towards Uncle Ming.

No matter what obstacles might come their way. Rain or shine, she would be patient.

*Hmph!* He wanted to see just how much patience and tolerance she had.

He was waiting for her to lose her patience from the pain.

But to his surprise, as the seconds ticked by, Su Yue’s hands started getting scalded red, and her hands were slightly trembling.

But the stubbornness and determination in her eyes were apparent.

“I’m not drinking the tea you made for me.”

In the end, he was the one who lost patience. Ming Zhongsheng pushed the cup out of her hands and onto the floor.

The boiling water splashed over her hands, her clothes, and all over the floor.

“Ah...” Su Yue exclaimed, trying to keep her volume down.

She only shouted once.

She bowed her head and stared at her red, scalded hands. She then looked at the floor, the spilled water, and tea leaves scattered all over.

She was extremely disappointed.

“Why are you so shameless?”

Ming Zhongsheng coldly remarked.

He paused before continuing. “I’ve made myself clear: I will never approve of your relationship.”