

Elite Doting 1421

Chapter 1421: I Won't Let Go Of Your Hand (Part Seven)

Su Yue didn't reply. She picked up the cup from the floor and said, "I'll get you another cup."

Although her voice was small, the stubbornness in her voice was apparent.

Ming Zhongsheng frowned as he watched her leave, filled with inexplicable anger.

It seemed like this lass wasn't as easy to handle as he had thought.

"Grandfather, have some tea."

Su Yue returned with a fresh cup of tea, placing it before him.

"Put it down. I don't want to drink tea now," Ming Zhongsheng ordered, as though he was an emperor. Then he added, "I want to have a talk with you."

Su Yue complied and placed the cup on the coffee table. She sat down beside him, some distance apart.

Before he could say anything, she smiled and asked, "Grandfather, what do you want to talk to me about?"

Her hands got scalded earlier and she was in agonizing pain. The back of her palms were already a different shade of red.

She intertwined her fingers to relieve the pain.

Ming Zhongsheng glanced at her hands and shock flashed across his eyes. But his expression remained cold and arrogant. "Leave Ming Ansheng. The two of you can't be together."

Su Yue confidently smiled. "I won't leave him. He also said that he won't leave me."

She believed in herself, and she believed in Uncle Ming.

Ming Zhongsheng flashed a cold smile. "Lass, you will not relent until you fail utterly, are you?"

Before she could reply, he continued, "Do you know why Meiduo agreed to break up with Ming Ansheng back then? Do you know that they've been keeping in contact all these years?"

"I know. Uncle Ming brought me to see her. So what?" Su Yue nonchalantly blinked. "Uncle Ming is almost twenty-seven years old. Isn't it normal for him to have a few ex-girlfriends?"

Although it irked her, after careful consideration, indeed it was normal.

Middle-school students were already dating. What a more twenty-seven-year-old man?

This time, she didn't give Ming Zhongsheng a chance to speak. She immediately continued, "He still kept in contact with Meiduo after you forced their breakup. It shows that he's not heartless. Isn't he even more worthy of my love?"

Her gaze was pure and innocent.

Ming Zhongsheng watched her, a glimmer of fear passing through him. He was feeling very unsure.

Was this lass really that naïve, or did she bury her feelings in too deep?

Ming Zhongsheng went into a reverie as he observed Su Yue.

Su Yue continued, "Grandfather, I'm so beautiful and Uncle Ming is so handsome. Our children will be so good-looking. Wouldn't you like that?"

Ming Zhongsheng was speechless.

He stared at her innocent face and anger bubbled within him.

He retorted coolly, "When the time comes, I hope that you won't cry and regret everything."

Su Yue smiled and shook her head. "I won't. I won't regret."

"Ansheng went to Country M to visit Meiduo this time. He brought you along?" Ming Zhongsheng squinted, his scrutinizing gaze on Su Yue.

He didn't want to miss a single reaction from her.

'A friend of mine is sick and I happened to be in Country M, so I went to visit her. So I postponed my flight...'

Chapter 1422: I Won't Let Go Of Your Hand (Part Eight)

Su Yue recalled the reason why Ming Ansheng postponed his flight from Country M, and she felt a stab in her heart.

But she didn't show it, choosing to put on a bright smile. She nodded and said to Ming Zhongsheng, "Yup, we went together. Sister Meiduo is sick."

Her generosity and open-mindedness shocked Ming Zhongsheng.

He stared at her, and her bright eyes still full of innocence.

He felt a pang of failure. He realized that threats didn't work on Su Yue.

"Lass, I'm warning you: Leave him. You won't be able to bear the burden that comes with being with him."

He rose and prepared to leave.

Su Yue closely followed behind him. "Grandfather, please take care."

She stood at the door and watched him enter the lift before turning to reenter the house.

Suddenly, Ming Zhongsheng coldly called out from behind her, "Lass, now Meiduo is better than you in another aspect."

This time, his voice wasn't just cold, it was also slightly enigmatic.

Su Yue's heart skipped a beat. She halted slightly in her footsteps but she didn't look back. She smiled.

No, Su Yue, you're a better match for Ming Ansheng than Meiduo.

Her scald wounds were excruciating, but she couldn't find the cream for burns in the first-aid box. She searched online for other remedies and dabbed some sesame oil on her wounds.

After finishing the food that Ming Ansheng ordered for her, she cuddled on the sofa and turned on the television, her thoughts elsewhere.

Uncle Ming said that a friend of his was sick and he was in Country M, so he went to visit her.

She believed him, because those few days, he had been with her, sneakily following behind her.

But why didn't he tell her that this *'friend'* was Meiduo?

Grandfather Ming said that Meiduo was now better than her in another aspect. What aspect was that?

Su Yue let her mind run wild. Suddenly, her phone rang and she came to her senses. She glanced at the screen. It was Bai Jing.

She collected her thoughts and smiled. She then picked up the call.

After the holidays started, she didn't have much contact with Bai Jing. She sent her a few messages, but she always said that she was busy.

This was the first time Bai Jing had contacted her since the holidays started.

"Su Yue, are you at home?" Bai Jing asked.

Su Yue replied, "I'm at Uncle Ming's house. What about you?"

"Oh..." Bai Jing sounded slightly disappointed. She answered, "I was hoping that you were home. I was planning on going over, then I can visit the babies as well."

Su Yue smiled. "Sure, I can head home now."

Bai Jing seemed excited. "Alright, call me when you reach home. Then I'll make my way there."

"Alright."

After the call ended, Su Yue tidied up the place before heading downstairs to take a cab home.

...

"Second Uncle."

Su Yue greeted Yan Weihong when she saw him sitting on the sofa, reading newspapers. She walked over to him.

Yan Weihong asked, "Your brother is back, why hasn't he visited yet?"

"Ah..." Su Yue was confused. She almost asked, *'Is my brother back?'*

But before the words could leave her mouth, Xuxu called from upstairs, "Dad, Su Yan just called. He'll be coming over for dinner."

Chapter 1423: I Won't Let Go Of Your Hand (Part Nine)

Su Yue and Yan Weihong simultaneously looked up at the staircase. Xuxu was walking down with a smile.

She hurriedly gave Su Yue a look. It confused Su Yue for she didn't know what Xuxu was trying to tell her.

So, she ignored it and said, "Third sister-in-law, Bai Jing is coming over later. She wants to see the babies."

Xuxu smiled and replied, "Sure. She can have dinner with us. I asked the kitchen to prepare a few more dishes. Su Yan will join us for dinner, too."

Hearing the confirmation that her brother was back, Su Yue was elated. "When did my brother..."

"Your brother is so busy. I think it's better if you stay here. He'll be exhausted if he still has to take care of you after an entire day of work."

Xuxu interrupted Su Yue.

Finally, she understood what Xuxu was trying to hint to her earlier. She stuck her tongue out at Xuxu playfully.

Second Uncle thought that she was living at her brother's place the past few days.

She had almost forgotten that her second uncle and second aunt didn't know about her relationship with Uncle Ming.

Before Su Yue could reply, Yan Weihong said, "Su Yue, your third sister-in-law is right. Let your brother focus on his work. He still has a lot to learn."

Su Yue obediently nodded.

She then grabbed Xuxu's elbow and said, "Third sister-in-law, let's go upstairs."

Bai Jing was coming over in the evening, and her brother was back as well. She was ecstatic.

She momentarily forgot her unhappiness about Ming Ansheng visiting Meiduo in Country M.

As both of them headed upstairs, Xuxu looked downwards and her gaze swept over to the back of Su Yue's palms. She saw the red patches on her skin, and the oil, which made it shiny.

She anxiously grabbed her hands and asked, "What happened to your hands?"

Su Yue looked down at her hands as well. She smiled and shook her head, saying, "It's fine. I accidentally scalded myself when I was getting myself a glass of water."

She turned her hands over to hide her wounds from view.

Xuxu didn't think into it and softly chided, "Why were you so careless? What did you apply to it?"

She grabbed her hands and placed them under her nose. She frowned and said, "You applied sesame oil?"

Su Yue nodded. "I couldn't find any cream for burns so applied some sesame oil. I checked online, and it states that it helps."

"Let's go. I'll get you the medicine." Xuxu grabbed her wrists and dragged her into the room.

She found the cream for burns and helped her apply it on her wounds.

She held the cotton bud on one hand and held Su Yue's hand in the other. She carefully applied the cream evenly on her wounds, her actions full of tenderness.

Su Yue stared at Xuxu, warmth coursing through her veins. "Third sister-in-law."

She suddenly called.

Xuxu looked up in confusion. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Yes?"

Su Yue asked, "Does perseverance guarantee success?"

Her bright eyes glimmered and Xuxu's heart ached.

Xuxu grabbed her wrist, her grip unconsciously tightened around her hands. She pressed her lips and smiled. She softly said, "Perseverance doesn't guarantee success, but the lack of perseverance guarantees failure."

She bowed her head and continued applying the ointment for Su Yue.

Because Su Yue's hands were fair and dainty, the red marks were extremely obvious. There were even blisters in some areas.

"It's almost new year's. Stay at home until then. If he wants to meet you, he has to come over," Xuxu instructed with an underlying unhappiness in her tone.

Su Yue detected her unhappiness and agreed. She observed Xuxu for a moment before pursing her lips. "When did my brother come back?"

Chapter 1424: I Won't Let Go Of Your Hand (Part Ten)

After she changed the topic, Xuxu smiled. She looked at Su Yue and said, "He came back yesterday. Didn't he tell you?"

Su Yue shook her head. "No."

"He came back last night." Xuxu smiled and continued, "You ingrate. Now that Ming Ansheng abducted you, I predict that you'll forget about me in no time."

After she finished applying the ointment, she packed up the first-aid kit.

Su Yue pursed her lips. "I won't. Third sister-in-law, you're the most important person to me."

Xuxu smiled in response.

She didn't know about others, but to her, Ah Sheng was irreplaceable. Nobody could take his place in her heart!

He grew up with her, and they faced the storms together. And he was the one she was going to grow old with.

So when she thought about it, she was fortunate. She was blissful.

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Bai Jing arrived less than an hour after Su Yue called her. She was wearing a red, long-sleeved woolen shirt and black leather pants. She draped a white down coat over her.

She was carrying two large bags of things for children.

When Su Yue heard Xuxu calling her from downstairs, she rushed down in excitement.

She jogged over to Bai Jing and complained, "What were you busy with recently? I called you so many times but you didn't answer."

Bai Jing looked away for a moment, her smile unnatural. "Nothing much."

She looked at Xuxu and greeted, "Third sister-in-law."

She passed her two bags. "I didn't know what to get for such small babies. I hope that you don't mind."

"Why would I? Thank you." Xuxu took the bags from her and pointed at the sofa. She smiled and said, "Have a seat. I'll get someone to make you a glass of tea."

Bai Jing bowed her head and adjusted her hair. Su Yue dragged her to the sofa to have a seat.

The maid poured her a cup of tea. Bai Jing held the glass, her gaze sweeping over the luxurious living room, her eyes brimming with excitement and anticipation.

She leaned comfortably onto the couch, still uncontrollably cautious.

Given her status, she was still far from being able to fit in with this luxurious and high-class environment.

Bai Jing stared at the extravagant wall behind the television, not listening to a word that Su Yue was telling her.

"What are you thinking about?"

Su Yue finally realized that Bai Jing was spacing out, so she nudged her.

"Nothing." Bai Jing hurriedly collected her thoughts and shook her head. She then smiled and said, "Let's go see the babies. They're adorable in the photos and I bet they're even more adorable in person."

Su Yue nodded. "Yes, they're cuter than in the photos."

She stood up and held Bai Jing's hand, pulling her up. "Let's go. I'll take you to see them."

Su Yue dragged her upstairs, and with every step she took, Bai Jing's heart palpitated.

This place seemed filled with his scent. She was self-conscious but yet filled with excitement and anticipation.

"Come on, they're drinking milk." Su Yue pushed open the door to Xuxu's room. Xuxu was breastfeeding one twin.

She dragged Bai Jing into the house and smiled at Xuxu. "Third sister-in-law, Bai Jing wants to see the babies."

Chapter 1425: I Won't Let Go Of Your Hand (Part Eleven)

"Come have a seat." Xuxu waved her over before looking down at the baby in her arms.

The little one already had his fill and was getting drowsy. She carefully pulled down her shirt and placed him into the crib.

Su Yue and Bai Jing went over to the crib.

"Look, isn't he cute?" Su Yue asked, pointing at the baby who had just had his fill. She said to Bai Jing, "This is Yangyang, his eyelashes are so long now. His eyes and nose take after my third sister-in-law. When he grows up, he'll surely be the guy of every girl's dreams."

Bai Jing carefully studied Yangyang's face. His face was smooth and plump, giving her the urge to squeeze his cheeks.

She smiled and stretched out her arm towards his face. Her fingertips lightly grazed his cheek.

"Ah..." Suddenly, she screamed and retracted her arm.

At the same time, the sleeping Yangyang frowned and started to wail.

Su Yue was about to ask what had happened when she saw that there was a three to four centimeters scratch on Yangyang's face.

The baby's skin was so delicate, the scratch immediately started bleeding.

"Ah, Yangyang's face is scratched and bleeding," Su Yue cried. She carried him up and stared at his face—her heart ached.

Xuxu was washing the baby's things in the washroom. When she heard Su Yue say that Yangyang's face was bleeding, she immediately rushed out. "What happened?"

She ran over and saw fresh blood oozing out from the scratch on Yangyang's face.

"How did this happen?" Xuxu asked Su Yue.

Su Yue also looked at Bai Jing in confusion.

She didn't know what happened either. She heard Bai Jing scream and when she turned to look, Yangyang's face was already bleeding.

"I... I..." Bai Jing was terrified and she paled. The hand which she used to graze his face was hanging in midair. She stammered, "I... I found him too cute, so I couldn't help myself from touching his face..."

Xuxu looked at Bai Jing's hand. Her nails weren't long, but they weren't trimmed evenly. There were also calluses on her dry fingertips.

She smiled and comforted Bai Jing. "It's alright. Babies grow really fast. Don't be afraid."

Bai Jing bowed her head in guilt. "Third sister-in-law, I'm sorry. I didn't mean it."

"Silly girl, I didn't blame you." Xuxu smiled and patted her back gently.

The babies' skin was delicate and they often scratched their own faces, too.

Xuxu took Yangyang out of Su Yue's arms and pacified him for a bit. He fell asleep soon after.

The baby had fallen asleep but Bai Jing still sat on the edge of the bed, her head hung in guilt.

Xuxu didn't have a good rest, so she went to the opposite room to replenish her sleep.

She had wanted to ask Mu Li to take care of the kids, but Su Yue insisted that she could do that, and Xuxu complied.

"It's almost six but my third sister-in-law is not up yet."

The two kids were now awake. Su Yue placed Yangyang onto the bed and she was about to check his diapers when the door opened.

A tall figure strolled in.

Chapter 1426: I Won't Let Go Of Your Hand (Part Twelve)

He was wearing a white shirt which brought out the coldness in his eyes. The lighting stressed his features.

His gaze swept over Su Yue and Bai Jing. His gaze remained cold when he couldn't find the person he was looking for.

His elegance made others yearn for him, yet he was unreachable.

"Third brother."

Su Yue went forward to greet him while carrying Yangyang.

Bai Jing tightly gripped her sleeves and followed after her. She shyly looked at him, yet with anticipation.

“Where’s your third sister-in-law?” Yan Rusheng halted his steps in the middle of the room. He tucked his hands in his pockets as he walked over to Su Yue.

Su Yue said, “She went for a nap. She hasn’t woken up yet.”

She was standing before Yan Rusheng with Yangyang in her arms.

Yan Rusheng turned around to find Xuxu, but when he saw that Su Yue was now before him, he smiled and looked down at the baby in her arms.

Before heading over to find the kids, the first thing he always did when he reached home every day was to tease Xuxu.

Yan Rusheng looked down and when he saw the scratch on Yangyang’s face, he frowned. “Didn’t we cut his nails yesterday?”

He picked up his small hand and studied his nails.

His nails were short and evenly trimmed. He couldn’t have scratched his face.

It confused him when Bai Jing suddenly apologized out of guilt, “I’m sorry third brother. I... I thought he was very cute and I wanted to touch his face, but I hadn’t properly trimmed my nails, and I accidentally scratched him.”

She bowed her head in guilt, not daring to meet his gaze.

Yan Rusheng stopped frowning when he heard it, but his gaze was still cold and aloof when he glanced at her, as though he was trying to distance himself from her.

He only spared her a glance. He didn’t comfort her or scold her.

Then he looked to Su Yue and took the child from her, carrying him in his arms.

The little one had just woken up and his diapers hadn’t been changed. He writhed in discomfort and he kept squealing, as though he was about to break out in tears any moment.

He also kept licking his lips.

Yan Rusheng’s expression immediately softened and he warmly smiled.

“I’ll bring you to your mother to have your milk.”

He tenderly pressed Yangyang’s nose.

As compared to Meowmeow, the number of times he carried Yangyang was significantly less. And he seldom played with him.

This was a rare scene.

Bai Jing stared at Yan Rusheng with sparks in her eyes.

“Look after Meowmeow. I’ll go call your third sister-in-law,” Yan Rusheng said as he played with Yangyang for a while longer.

He didn't spare a glance at Bai Jing, who was standing behind Su Yue. He turned and walked out of the room.

Bai Jing stared after him, intoxicated.

How could such a perfect man exist...

She had asked herself this question repeatedly, but she couldn't get an answer.

"My third brother is back. My brother should also be here in a while," Su Yue happily said to Bai Jing after Yan Rusheng left.

Chapter 1427: I Won't Let Go Of Your Hand (Part Thirteen)

Su Yue and Su Yan had gotten much closer after she stayed at his house for a period of time.

Every time she mentioned Su Yan, she would term him as *'her brother'*.

Bai Jing frowned. "Your house should be crowded today. I should leave."

Su Yue frowned, too. "Stay for dinner. My third sister-in-law already asked the kitchen to prepare more dishes."

She grabbed Bai Jing's hand and grinned. "You should just stay here for the night. We can sleep together since you have nothing to do at home, anyway."

Bai Jing's eyes excitedly gleamed, but she bashfully said, "That... that won't be nice."

Her gaze swept across the entire room. This was Xuxu and Yan Rusheng's room. To be exact, it was Yan Rusheng's room.

It was Yan Rusheng's style and his aura filled the entire room, as though he was there in person.

Her heart started palpitating.

Su Yue replied, "There's nothing to worry about. My third sister-in-law will definitely welcome you. She always asks me to invite you over, but you're always busy."

Bai Jing still had her reservations. "I'll trouble your family."

Su Yue shook her head. "Of course not."

Bai Jing didn't object further. She smiled shyly. "Then... we'll decide later."

Su Yue happily agreed. "I'll go get Meowmeow and bring her over to my second aunt to get her diapers changed."

Meowmeow was writhing in the crib when Su Yue carefully picked her up, carrying her in her arms. "Don't cry my precious darling. Aunt will bring you to find Grandma."

She pacified her as to how Mu Li would.

“My precious darling is up.”

Su Yue met Mu Li on her way out, and immediately the latter took Meowmeow away from her.

Mu Li carried her in her arms, pacifying her.

After a while, Mu Li lifted her head and asked, “Where’s Yangyang?”

“My third brother carried him to third sister-in-law’s room,” Su Yue replied, pointing at Xuxu’s room.

“Yan Rusheng, you’re so annoying. Go away.”

Xuxu’s whines could be heard from her room.

There was a long pause...

Su Yue and Mu Li remained silent. They were used to such situations.

Bai Jing’s gaze turned dark. She bowed her head before looking over at Xuxu’s room.

Suddenly, the door opened.

“Enough. Go downstairs to check if Su Yan is here. It’s dinnertime.”

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng exited together.

Xuxu had just washed up after her nap and she still looked groggy. She was wearing a white body-hugging shirt and her hair flowed to her shoulders. She was carrying Yangyang.

Yan Rusheng was hugging her waist as he rested his chin on her shoulder. Both of them came out of the room in an intimate manner.

To be exact, three of them exited the room intimately.

This scene warmed Su Yue and Mu Li’s heart, and they smiled warmly.

However, Bai Jing looked downcast, her gaze filled with longing and envy.

“Mum, why are you guys standing there?”

Xuxu hurriedly pushed Yan Rusheng away with her elbow when she saw them standing outside her door. She awkwardly looked at them.

Yan Rusheng straightened up and tucked his hands into his pockets lazily and arrogantly, as though he wasn’t clinging onto Xuxu a few moments ago.

Chapter 1428: I Won’t Let Go Of Your Hand (Part Fourteen)

Mu Li replied, “I’m going to change Meowmeow’s diaper. You guys can head down for dinner.”

Xuxu walked over. “Is Su Yan here yet?”

"No," Mu Li answered as she shook her head. She looked at Yan Rusheng and said, "Third Yan, call him."

Just then, a masculine, charming voice sounded from the end of the staircase.

"Xuxu, were you missing me?"

He had a teasing tone, and it was intoxicating.

Before Yan Rusheng even turned to see him, his expression was already dark.

The man was wearing a pale pink shirt and gray pants, his hands tucked into his pockets. He was looking at Xuxu, his lips curled up into a smile.

Indeed, despite the countless faces in the room, his gaze was only cast onto Xuxu.

Xuxu frowned, and then she looked over at Yan Rusheng. When she saw his furious look, it had her speechless.

He was obviously teasing them, but he took it so seriously.

She hugged Yan Rusheng's elbow and pulled him toward Su Yan.

"Brother."

Su Yue was one step ahead of them. She ran over to him and gave him a warm hug.

Su Yan gently patted her back, full of tenderness. "I bought you a gift. Are you coming home with me tonight?"

Su Yue's eyes brightened when she heard it. She asked in sheer excitement, "What did you get me?"

Every time Su Yan went overseas, he would always bring back a gift for her. These gifts were out of the ordinary and never did not surprise her.

So, it filled her with anticipation.

Su Yan smiled lovingly at her. "You'll love it for sure."

"Alright, then I'll go home with you tonight." Su Yue nodded before turning to Bai Jing. "Bai Jing, come with me to my brother's house tonight. You can stay at my place for a few days."

Bai Jing gently shook her head. "It's alright. I'll be heading home in a while."

Her voice was gentle, and the smile on her face masked her disappointment and frustration.

When Su Yue had invited her to stay over earlier, she was extremely excited and almost nodded without hesitation.

She wanted to stay over so that she could look at him more. She was having a hard time controlling her yearning for *him*. She wanted to get closer to him.

She couldn't prevent herself from falling into the abyss of love.

Su Yue frowned and pouted. "Spoilsport."

Bai Jing looked down, her long eyelashes covering her eyes and hiding all her thoughts and emotions.

She gave off a shy feel.

"Is this Bai Jing?" Su Yan asked.

He sized her up.

"Yes." Su Yue nodded. "Didn't you meet her during my birthday celebration?"

"Yes, I did." Su Yan smiled before looking her from head to toe once more. "She's changed a lot."

Su Yan's innocent statement made Bai Jing tremble.

She intertwined her fingers and bit her lip, raising her head and giving him a smile.

"Don't just stand there. Let's head downstairs for dinner." Xuxu was afraid that Bai Jing would feel shy, so she said, "Bai Jing, let's go."

She stuffed the baby into Yan Rusheng's arms and said, "Hubby, change his diapers. I'm starving. Can I go for dinner first?"

Yan Rusheng couldn't say no to her.

In fact, no man could resist his woman's gentleness, much less Young Master Yan when his darling wife called him '*hubby*'.

Chapter 1429: I Won't Let Go Of Your Hand (Part Fifteen)

When Xuxu addressed him as '*hubby*' in her sweet voice, his heart had melted into a puddle.

He received the babies from her and said, "Eat more."

Everyone else already went downstairs, and only Bai Jing trailed slowly behind, dragging her feet along.

When she saw Xuxu and Yan Rusheng behaving so intimately, she hung her head low.

She lifted her head after she reached the landing. She peered at the luxurious and spacious living room, which exuded an elegant and sophisticated charm.

She clenched the staircase railing tightly, with a look of envy and yearning on her face.

...

"Bai Jing, remember to come over often."

Yan Weihong rarely offered people food. But he placed a chicken wing in Bai Jing's bowl and even spoke warmly to her.

Mu Li and he were grateful to Bai Jing's father who had saved Yan Rusheng's life. They really wanted to repay her for the kindness and gratitude.

"Thank you." Bai Jing held the bowl in her hands as she bowed her head at Yan Weihong in gratefulness. Her waist-length hair tumbled loosely across her shoulders, and when she bowed, her hair fell forward, covering her face.

She tucked her hair behind her ears as she stole a furtive glance at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng was quietly savoring his meal. Other than occasionally talking to Wen Xuxu, his eyes had never wandered elsewhere.

It wasn't an ideal place to discuss work matters with them around. Mu Li was upstairs with the children, so it was relatively quiet at the table.

Su Yue was the first to finish her meal and she placed her chopsticks down.

Everyone assumed that she wanted to leave after standing up. However, she inched to Bai Jing's ear and whispered.

"I'll wait for you outside. I have something to ask you."

Su Yue flashed a mysterious smile at Bai Jing before she walked away.

Bai Jing stared at her, looking dumbfounded. After a while, Bai Jing rose and bowed at the rest of them before leaving the table.

"This lass even had a secret? Why is she so secretive?" Yan Weihong glanced at Su Yue and Bai Jing, and he chuckled.

After they left, he retracted his gaze and turned to Su Yan, who sat across him. He swiftly rearranged his expression.

"How is the progress?" asked Yan Weihong in a grave voice.

With confidence laced in his voice, Su Yan said, "Everything is within my control."

Yan Weihong was a little worried. "Did Jiang Shaomei detect anything amiss?"

Su Yan airily quipped, "Second Uncle Yan, don't worry."

Yan Weihong grunted and heaved a heavy sigh. He surveyed Su Yan closely and gazed at him with a look of admiration. "Your progress is faster than your third brother."

He swiftly glanced at Yan Rusheng with a look of disapproval.

It was rare that Yan Rusheng didn't make any retorts.

He was eating slowly as he picked up food with his chopsticks.

Yan Weihong was talking about work stuff so Xuxu remained silent.

Yan Weihong thought of something, so he spun around towards Su Yan. "Su Yan, I want to remind you to keep your distance from that Xin Yanting."

Su Yan nodded. "I will take note."

"I'm full," Yan Rusheng proclaimed as he placed his chopsticks on the table. He rose and turned toward the dining room.

Su Yue was talking to Bai Jing on the couch.

Yan Rusheng strode towards them and quietly peered at them.

"Yueyue, go get me a cup of water."

Su Yue nodded and stood up to go back to the kitchen.

Bai Jing certainly knew that Yan Rusheng was trying to get Su Yue away and that he had something to say to her.

Chapter 1430: Shotgun Marriage (Part One)

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Bai hastily Jing rose and spare a nervous glance at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng quietly stood behind her with his hands in his pockets. He calmly glanced at Bai Jing and said, "You can consider applying for T university in Country Y."

T university in Country Y...

That was a renowned and prestigious university and the dream school for many.

If it was someone else, they would definitely jump at this opportunity.

However, it startled Bai Jing and her heart seemed to plunge. She was seized with a pang of disappointment followed by nervousness.

She blankly stared at Yan Rusheng, and her heart raced wildly. She had no idea why Yan Rusheng would ask her to apply for T university.

In other words, he wanted to send her abroad.

And it was so abrupt.

Did he realize something, and hence he wanted to send her away?

Bai Jing anxiously thought to herself and her mouth hung slightly open. She had no idea how she should reply.

Yan Rusheng frowned slightly as he eyed Bai Jing. He solemnly said, "I've promised your father that I would be responsible for your education in the future. I hope you don't disappoint him."

Bai Jing blinked her eyes, looking dumbfounded.

Before she could react, Yan Rusheng had turned around and left.

She gazed at the towering figure who seemed so imposing and elusive.

Her hands hung limply by her side as she stared at him. She clenched her fists and dug her fingernails into her palms.

'I hope you don't disappoint your father...'

Yan Rusheng seemed to lecture and mock her.

No, there was no way he would bring up sending her abroad so abruptly. He had never mentioned this before.

And even if they had seized this opportunity for her, he wouldn't be the one to break the news.

It should be either Wen Xuxu or Su Yue.

Overwhelming instinct told her that he must have found out something about her...

Was he aware that she was secretly in love with him?

At the thought of this, Bai Jing's eyes widened in horror.

How could it be! She had done nothing, and she had been very careful around him as well. She had always restrained her feelings for him.

She didn't even dare to look at him in public.

"Bai Jing, why are you in a daze?" Su Yue saw Bai Jing, looking pale and she asked. "Where is my third brother?" Su Yue asked, looking puzzled.

Didn't he ask her to get some water?

Bai Jing snapped out of her daze and whispered, "He went upstairs."

She replied before hanging her head low.

"What's wrong?" Su Yue sensed that something was wrong with Bai Jing, and she placed the cup down.

"Nothing," Bai Jing answered as she shook her head. She sounded irritated.

It was obvious.

Su Yue could tell and before she could speak again, Bai Jing interjected, "Su Yue, I'm going back first. Can you help me get my bag?"

She had been looking forward to coming to this place, but now she felt suffocated with fear and terror.

She couldn't fathom why Yan Rusheng had thrown such an abrupt and difficult question at her.