

## Elite Doting 1431

### Chapter 1431: Shotgun Marriage (Part Two)

Bai Jing knew she had no reason to reject the opportunity to go to T University. In other words, she should be overjoyed.

Was her response too strange earlier on?

Bai Jing's heart was palpitating in a frenzy.

Su Yue inched closer to Bai Jing. "I want to ask you something."

Bai Jing glanced askew at Su Yue and noticed her beaming at her. She raised her eyebrows, looking confused.

Su Yue said in a hushed voice, "Do you like my brother?"

It startled Bai Jing. "Wh—at?"

She guiltily dodged Su Yue's eyes.

"Why are you so nervous..." Su Yue observed Bai Jing, and she smugly replied, "Looks like I'm right. You like my brother, am I right? No wonder you kept looking across the table earlier on."

"Su Yue!" Bai Jing yelled to stop Su Yue from guessing further.

Her reaction shocked Su Yue, and she frowned. "What's wrong?"

"Are you feeling shy?" she asked in a hushed voice once more. "Don't worry, I'm on your side. I feel that the arrogant clown isn't compatible with my brother."

Bai Jing denied by furiously shaking her head. "No, stop your nonsense. I don't like your brother at all."

She stole a glance at the second level and it was empty. Her heart was empty as well and it made her jittery.

Cold sweat had covered her palm, and she felt as if someone had caught her red-handed.

She just wanted to flee this place.

Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows and asked indignantly, "Is my brother not good enough?"

"I'm having a headache." Bai Jing rubbed her temples as though she was in pain. "I want to go back, can you help me get my bag?"

Su Yue assumed that Bai Jing was angry with her and she pursed her lips. "Don't be angry. I won't ask you anymore. I'll go get you your bag."

She turned around and ascended the stairs.

Bai Jing watched Su Yue absent mindedly as she tried to fathom Yan Rusheng's thoughts. She suspected that he might be suspicious of her.

She felt uneasy.

"There you go." Su Yue passed the bag to Bai Jing before she turned around towards the dining room. "I'll ask Third sister-in-law to get someone to send you home."

Xuxu just came out from the dining room together with Su Yan, and they were happily conversing.

Su Yue shouted in her direction. "Third sister-in-law, Bai Jing is going back. Can you ask someone to send her home?"

Su Yue still didn't feel like a part of this family, neither did she treat herself as a mistress. Every time she needed a chauffeur, she would seek permission from Xuxu first.

Xuxu glanced at them and hastened her footsteps. "Why don't you stay for a while more?" asked Xuxu.

Bai Jing smiled. "It's alright. I want to rest early tonight as I studied late last night. I'm having a headache."

Xuxu didn't insist further. "I'll get the chauffeur..."

Bai Jing cut across and politely declined. "I'll just flag for a taxi."

She glanced at Su Yan and nodded before she turned around.

Su Yan suddenly interjected, "Bai Jing, I'm going back with Yueyue. Let me send you."

Xuxu nodded and immediately said, "Sounds good, since both of you are headed in the same direction."

### **Chapter 1432: Shotgun Marriage (Part Three)**

Bai Jing's first thought was to decline, but Su Yan didn't allow her to.

Su Yan glanced at Su Yue and asked, "Do you have anything else to take? If nothing more, let's get going. I have work to do tonight."

Bai Jing pressed her lips and swallowed her words. She bowed her head, feeling defeated.

Su Yan drove while Su Yue and Bai Jing sat at the back.

Su Yue wanted to talk to Bai Jing, but Bai Jing kept her back against her. She gazed out of the window, looking preoccupied.

Su Yue was at a loss of words at the thought of how irritated Bai Jing was earlier on.

After a traffic junction, Bai Jing snapped out of her daze and she peered ahead of her. She pointed at a bus stop a distance away and said, "Can you let me alight at the bus stop? I think this is a new car and I'm feeling nauseous. I'll just take a bus home myself."

Su Yue looked at her with anxiousness imbued in her eyes. "Do you want to drink some water?"

Bai Jing shook her head. "It's alright. I just need to take a walk."

She looked pale and had a constant frown on her face. She looked rather sick, so Su Yue didn't insist. "Alright then."

The car stopped by the roadside and Bai Jing got off. She waved goodbye at Su Yan. "Su Yue, Brother Su Yan, goodbye."

Su Yan nodded slightly.

Bai Jing closed the door.

Su Yan ignited the car once they left Bai Jing behind. Su Yue leaned against the window as she looked at Bai Jing. "Bai Jing looks troubled and worried."

Su Yan's voice sounded. "Even you will have troubles."

Su Yue retracted her gaze and bent her head. She muttered, "Why would I be troubled?"

Xuxu had given her some medicated cream for her burns and it was effective. But her blisters would need more time to heal.

Su Yue quietly gazed at her hands.

She recalled what Ming Zhongsheng said to her once more.

"I heard that you're dating someone?" Su Yan spun his head and grinned at Su Yue.

A pang of guilt struck Su Yue, and she warily eyed Su Yan. "What did Third sister-in-law tell you?"

She stared at him with apprehension.

Su Yan chuckled quietly.

His good-looking hands clenched the steering wheel, and the lights from the passing lamp-posts shone on his gorgeous face.

Su Yue felt that her brother was perfect and exceedingly handsome.

She then thought of Bai Jing all of a sudden, and how she stole frequent glances across the table.

She began to get curious and she leaned forward. She craned her neck to inch nearer to Su Yan.

"Brother, are you dating Xin Yanting?"

Even though she didn't really like that arrogant woman, she would still agree to them dating if her brother really liked her.

But if her brother wasn't interested in her, then she would help Bai Jing.

Su Yan frowned and eyed Su Yue. "Little lass, why are you asking about this?"

He was obviously avoiding this question.

Su Yue probed. "Do you like her?"

"This is not something you have to be concerned about." Su Yan glanced at Su Yue with raised eyebrows. He steered the topic and asked, "I heard you failed all your papers?"

Su Yue clammed up...

Did she flunk all her papers?

But that was nothing surprising considering the fact that she submitted her paper in half an hour. She had chosen option B for most of the questions, so there was no way she would pass.

#### **Chapter 1433: Shotgun Marriage (Part Four)**

Su Yan asked rather cheekily, “Now that you have a love life, you need not study anymore?”

“That’s not true!” Su Yue blushed and bowed her head. Her cheeks were burning hot as she uttered, “Don’t trust what Third sister-in-law said. I’m really serious about my studies.”

She had barely ended her sentence when her phone suddenly rang.

She fumbled for her phone inside her bag. She silently gulped when she saw the caller’s name on the screen. She stole a furtive glance at Su Yan.

Su Yan was concentrating on driving, so he wasn’t looking at her. But she could distinctly feel that he was laughing at her.

“Why are you laughing?” Su Yue softly muttered.

She rejected the call in a huff.

Her phone vibrated, and Su Yue knew without a doubt that the text must be from Ming Ansheng.

Indeed, ‘*Uncle Ming*’ appeared on her screen.

*‘Where are you? Why aren’t you picking up?’*

She typed swiftly. *‘I’m on my way home. My brother is back. Don’t call me.’*

Ming Ansheng texted, *‘Aren’t we dating openly now?’*

His reply sounded gloomy and grumpy.

Su Yue replied, *‘That means nothing. If I don’t contact you these few days, don’t call me as well.’*

She was just being lectured for neglecting her studies and for failing her exams.

Ming Ansheng replied, *‘Are you home?’ Are you coming tonight?’*

Su Yue replied, *‘Yeah.’*

Ming Ansheng replied, *‘F\*ck!’*

It startled Su Yue when he sent that text. *‘Huh?’*

Su Yue read the text from Ming Ansheng and her face fell dark instantly.

She turned red and contemplated briefly before replying. *‘Hooligan! I’m reaching home soon. You must be tired, rest early tonight.’*

Ming Ansheng replied, *'Yueyue, come back tonight. I have a surprise for you.'*

Su Yue replied, *'My brother bought me presents and he has a surprise for me, too. I'm not going to your place tonight. My third sister-in-law says I'm not allowed to for the time being.'*

*'Why...?'*

Young Master Ming's spirits plunged the moment he read her reply.

He frowned, looking frustrated. He didn't seem to have offended Wen Xuxu recently.

Su Yue didn't reply after he sent the text. He didn't text her as well. As Su Yan had just returned, the siblings must have lots to catch up.

Ming Ansheng placed his phone on the table and left to take a shower.

There was lots of work waiting for him, and he was feeling tired. He wanted to make a cup of tea.

He walked to a water dispenser and bent to open the cupboard. He realized that the tea leaves container was open. He frowned in suspicion.

He stretched his hand and took out the tea leaves before turning to the coffee table.

He realized that there was a cup of cold tea on the coffee table. The first thought that came to his mind was that someone came by today.

And the person made Su Yue personally brew tea...

Ming Ansheng's eyes glinted coldly, and he placed the container back into the cupboard. He closed it and walked back to the couch.

He picked up his phone and was about to dial a number.

He accidentally caught a glimpse of the bottom of the coffee table. On the floor were a few pieces of tea leaves that were still damp. His expression hardened.

He dialed his house number and someone picked up. It was his mother.

#### **Chapter 1434: Shotgun Marriage (Part Five)**

He grunted. "Where is Grandfather?"

"He went to Country M today." Ming Ansheng's mother knew that he was livid. Worried, she asked, "Why?"

Ming Ansheng ignored his mother's question and asked, "Why did he go to Country M?"

His mother quipped, "He had something to settle in N City."

She sounded as if she was unaware as well. Ming Ansheng stopped asking and said, "I'm hanging up."

His mother interjected quickly. "Where is Su Yue?"

Ming Ansheng replied, "She went home today."

"I wanted to send her some chicken soup tomorrow morning." She sounded rather disappointed.

During the days when Su Yue stayed over, his mother came to visit them once. She cooked and they had a wonderful day together.

When he came home that night, Su Yue rattled on about how awesome and great his mother was. She even repeatedly praised her cooking.

It pleased him that his mother wanted to cook chicken soup for Su Yue. With a warm tone of voice, Ming Ansheng said, "I'll ask Su Yue to come tomorrow."

His anger evaporated in a split second.

This was the first time his mother stood up for him and protested against his grandfather's overbearing methods. She wasn't a weak woman by nature.

She had been keeping her silence for his sake for a long time.

His mother chuckled and said, "That girl is too skinny and she looks like a middle school student. You look like her father when she stands beside you."

Her tone was overflowing with affection and adoration for Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng chuckled lightly and replied, "It's the trend these days."

"Ansheng," his mother spoke in a solemn voice.

Ming Ansheng answered, "Huh?"

She paused as though she was contemplating something. After a few seconds, she said, "How about you have a shotgun marriage?"

She immediately elaborated, "Maybe once you have a child, your grandfather would accept her. At least on account of his great-grandchild."

Ming Ansheng gently smiled and quipped, "Are you sure it's not because you wanted a grandchild?"

It was true that the youngest son would be closer to the mother. Ever since he was a child, he could feel that his mother loved and adored him more than his older brother.

His brother already had children, but whenever his mother heard of anyone getting pregnant, she became very envious.

His mother snapped, "I'm seriously worried about you."

Ming Ansheng retracted his jokes and heavily sighed. "It's too soon for that. Yueyue is too young, let's wait for her to finish her studies."

She was merely 18 this year and she looked so frail and dainty. Besides that, she had trouble taking care of herself, not to mention taking care of her child...

She might just cry in despair if the child bawled.

Ming Ansheng smiled a foolish grin when he visualized that scene in his mind.

It would be a headache in reality.

So, it wasn't time for them to have a child yet.

His mother answered, "I'm merely telling you this. You should decide on your own. Your grandfather is getting old and if you drive him to an early death, you will be an eternal sinner."

His mother sounded sorrowful and jealous, and Ming Ansheng cheerfully grinned. "Trying to explain means you're guilty. Lu Yinan brought Zhou Shuang back and they are expecting children soon. It must have hit the headlines, and I understand why you are eager to have your grandchildren."

### **Chapter 1435: Shotgun Marriage (Part Six)**

Indeed, Young Master Lu had successfully brought Zhou Shuang back. They reached the capital city yesterday, but Lu Yinan had already planned for them to have a meal during the weekend.

But it wasn't to celebrate Zhou Shuang's return. He was merely celebrating the fact that he still had a roof over his head.

"I'm not talking to you anymore. You're so horrible to ignore my concern." Ming Ansheng's mother chided him and then whispered once more, "Rest early. Stop working until the wee hours. You will be 27 soon, and you need to take care of your body."

Ming Ansheng grunted to show that he had heard her. "You rest early, too."

After hanging up, Ming Ansheng glanced at his phone. There were no texts or missed calls.

"Heartless girl," he muttered under his breath and carelessly threw his phone on the couch. He went to make himself a cup of tea.

...

It was Chinese New Year soon—and the situation at the company was frantic.

Mu Li and Yan Weihong took over the duty of taking care of the twins in the daytime. Xuxu got bored at home, so she came to help Yan Rusheng at work.

Although she had left the company for almost a year, she had no difficulties coping with the work.

After lunch, her secretary cleared the table.

Xuxu brewed two cups of tea and brought both the cups to Yan Rusheng's office.

Yan Rusheng received the cup and took a sip.

Xuxu thought of something and asked, "Are you attending Yizhong's 100th-year-anniversary celebration?"

Yan Rusheng lightly replied, "I received the invitation from the principal."

Xuxu frowned in response. "I'm asking if you are planning to attend."

Of course, she knew that the principal would invite him along with Ming Ansheng and the rest. They would definitely be on the VIP list.

Yan Rusheng batted an eyelid and grinned. "I will follow wherever you go."

Xuxu rolled her eyes and quipped, "That means you are going. Can't you just be more direct?"

She drank her entire cup of tea in one gulp.

Yan Rusheng's voice sounded. "I like to be more...."

He stretched his arms and embraced Xuxu before pulling her over. She fell on his lap and he seductively whispered in her ears, "Rough instead."

"Go away." Xuxu used her elbow to nudge Yan Rusheng and anxiously peered at the door. "Yan Rusheng, let go of me. This is the office!"

"I want to kiss you." Yan Rusheng kissed Xuxu on her lips before releasing her.

*Knock, knock, knock.*

Xuxu was adjusting her clothes when someone knocked.

She straightened her almond-colored shirt and responded, "Come in."

A tall and slender lady sauntered in.

Xuxu instantly addressed her. "General Manager Xin."

She politely bowed at Xin Yanting.

Xin Yanting frowned when she saw Wen Xuxu. She raised her chin and assumed her usual air of arrogance. "Wen Xuxu, why are you here?"

Her voice was so much louder.

Yan Rusheng furrowed his eyebrows in annoyance. "General Manager Xin, anything the matter?"

This company belonged to the Yan family, she was Yan Rusheng's woman, and the lady boss of Flourish & Prosper. So who was she to question Wen Xuxu?

Xin Yanting glanced at Yan Rusheng and asked, "Why isn't Su Yan here today?"

Yan Rusheng frowned once again at her question. "Is there a need for Vice-President Su to report to you?"

Xin Yanting haughtily replied, "I have work to discuss with him."

## **Chapter 1436: Shotgun Marriage (Part Seven)**



"He isn't in. Just convey a message to his assistant," said Yan Rusheng in his cold voice.

He retracted his gaze and extended his hand to bring the cup to his lips once more.

Xin Yanting furrowed her eyebrows, looking indignant. "You're asking me to talk to an assistant?"

Yan Rusheng casually shrugged his shoulders and quipped, "Then you could patiently wait for Vice-President Su to come back. Or you could call him."

"If I could reach him, I wouldn't have looked for you!" Xin Yanting angrily replied. She then sneered coldly.

She swiftly spun around and stormed off.

Xuxu shook her head in amusement when she saw her leaving in a huff. "This fellow didn't change even after sticking to Su Yan for so long."

She glanced at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng slumped comfortably against the couch and he said, "Wen Xuxu, let's take a rest, shall we?"

"Get back to work!" Xuxu rolled her eyes and turned around.

Yan Rusheng suddenly stood up and Xuxu sensed that he was coming for her. But it was too late for her to escape.

He easily wrapped his arms around her slender waist and carried her without giving her the opportunity to resist.

"Yan Rusheng, is your brain damaged?" Xuxu landed punches on Yan Rusheng's shoulders with her fists. "It's daytime and we're in the office. Can you be more mindful?"

"Actually, I was only planning to take a short nap with you. But it looks like you have other plans." Yan Rusheng had already reached the bed, and he threw Xuxu onto it.

Xuxu climbed up and leaped off the bed. She glared at Yan Rusheng and said, "There is a lot of work to be done. Stop fooling around."

She hastened her footsteps towards the door.

Yan Rusheng agilely moved and blocked Xuxu's path. Xuxu ended up bumping into his muscular body.

It frustrated her when he stood there like a boulder. "Ah Sheng, stop this nonsense. Go and work."

This was preposterous.

It was as though he was one of those incapable, lustful rulers in the olden times.

Yan Rusheng crossed his arms and looked at Xuxu. "Wen Xuxu, do you remember that you saw my naked body in this room before? When you went out after that incident, did you think of me when you closed your eyes?"

Xuxu was speechless.

She knew which incident Yan Rusheng was referring to. She had accidentally barged into the room and saw him naked.

And for the entire day, forbidden images floated into her mind, and she couldn't concentrate at all.

She bowed her head and clammed up.

Yan Rusheng seductively teased her once more. "After you left the room, I went back to the bathroom again."

Xuxu was dumbfounded again.

"Do you know why?" Yan Rusheng inched closer to Xuxu's ear. His warm breath landed on her ears and his hoarse voice successfully aroused her.

She shivered and faltered to the side. "I don't care what you did. Shameless! Hooligan!"

She shoved Yan Rusheng using all her strength.

Yan Rusheng merely moved a step back before he hugged Xuxu once more. He threw her on the bed once more.

"I got changed and washed up." He slyly grinned at Xuxu. "What naughty thoughts do you have?"

#### **Chapter 1437: Shotgun Marriage (Part Eight)**

Xuxu's blushing face instantly darkened, and she angrily gritted her teeth. Looking at Yan Rusheng's mesmerizing face angered her.

She couldn't take it lying down, so she raised her knee and mustered her strength to aim at the most vital part of Young Master Yan's body.

"Ouch!"

Xuxu didn't use her full strength but it was enough for Yan Rusheng to yelp out in pain.

He rolled off Xuxu and pressed his palms against his private part.

Xuxu became smug and she quipped happily. "Yan Rusheng, this is the price you pay for being despicable."

She coldly snorted before sitting up and adjusting her clothes.

Yan Rusheng winced in pain and a crease appeared in the middle of his eyebrows. "I'm crippled. I'm definitely crippled."

"Ahem..."

A familiar voice belonging to a man sounded as he cleared his throat.

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng were momentarily stunned before turning their heads at the same time.

Su Yan was standing with his hands deep inside his pockets, looking refined and well-groomed.

The awkwardness was clear as he stared at Xuxu and Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng glanced at Su Yan and immediately withdrew his hand. He straightened his back and frowned at him. "Why are you here?"

Su Yan pointed at the door and innocently explained, "I knocked, but no one responded. So I came in. Then I heard your yell and I got worried..."

He stifled his laughter as he recalled Yan Rusheng's yell and how he rolled on the bed clutching his private part.

He pressed his lips and stopped talking. If he continued, he would explode in laughter any time.

Yan Rusheng eyed him coldly as though he could read his mind. "Scram!"

Su Yan nodded. "I'll leave right away but I need to talk to you."

Although he was getting fluent in Mandarin and even had a slight local accent, he was still used to using English to converse. So when he spoke to Xuxu and Yan Rusheng, he preferred to use English.

He turned around and vanished out of their sight.

Yan Rusheng furrowed his eyebrows in pain instantly. He clutched his private part and glared viciously at Xuxu. "You heartless and stupid woman."

It was really painful.

Xuxu rolled her eyes in response. "You deserved it!"

She marched stiffly towards the door.

Yan Rusheng strode out of the room, resuming his dignified and aloof self once more with a hand in his pocket. It was as though the man who was rolling on the bed and yelping in pain was an entirely different person.

He glanced at Su Yan who was sitting on the couch. "What's the matter?"

It had better be important, if not Su Yan would be in trouble.

Su Yan wiped off the grin on his face and glanced at Yan Rusheng with a serious look on his face. "Jiang Shaomei is getting suspicious."

"We have gathered sufficient evidence. So what can she do to us?" Yan Rusheng spoke haughtily as he sat down next to Su Yan.

He couldn't wait for the day to arrive.

"If we do this, Paramount might collapse entirely if the worst situation happens." Su Yan seemed to have some misgivings as his expression turned solemn.

Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrow. "Are you worried about Xin Yanting?"

He sized Su Yan up, looking doubtful and suspicious.

"No." Su Yan denied and pressed on, "I'm worried about Xuxu instead."

He glanced at Wen Xuxu, who was typing away at Yan Rusheng's desk.

Yan Rusheng immediately understood Su Yan, and he softly sneered. "What does it have to do with her?"

Su Yan shrugged. "If you have no regrets, I'm ready."

### **Chapter 1438: Shotgun Marriage (Part Nine)**

Yan Rusheng grunted deeply and his eyes shone with unyielding determination.

Xuxu bent her head and helplessly sighed.

...

It was Chinese New Year soon and the capital city was snowing.

A thick blanket of snow covered the pavements and streets that footprints could hardly be seen.

A girl was wearing a sand-colored thick coat as she absent-mindedly walked forward. She looked troubled and sorrowful.

T University had never crossed her mind before as she knew that it was merely a far-fetched dream. But now, the opportunity presented right in front of her...

*'Bai Jing, why are you still hesitating! What's holding you back?'*

All these people and that man don't belong to you. You have nothing here.

*Go!*

Be a brand new person and become someone who can soar higher. Wasn't that more enticing?

"Bai Jing."

Bai Jing was fighting with the voices inside her when someone interrupted her thoughts.

The man's voice was vaguely familiar, and Bai Jing instantly spun around with a wary and hostile expression.

The skinny man was clad in a deep blue jacket with a scarf around his neck. He wore gold-rimmed spectacles as he quickly strode towards her.

She politely said, "Professor Zhao."

Zhao Zheng stood before Bai Jing, panting slightly as he looked at her. "It's snowing so heavily, why are you in school?"

He looked as if he had run a distance just to talk to her. Bai Jing continued to gaze at him warily.

She forced a smile and replied, "I was in the vicinity, so I wanted to take a stroll."

Zhao Zheng asked, "It's the holidays, why aren't you hanging out with Su Yue?"

Bai Jing softly replied, "I just met her recently."

Zhao Zheng nodded and something struck him. "It's Yizhong's 100th anniversary tomorrow. Did Su Yue invite you?"

Bai Jing frowned. "Yizhong?"

Zhao Zheng's eyes sparkled with a sly gleam as she appeared to be clueless.

"Yeah." He nodded and solemnly said, "Xuxu, Yan Rusheng, Ming Ansheng and the rest all graduated from Yizhong. All of them will go and there will be many famous university professors attending as well. You should attend such events to gain more exposure."

Indeed, he wasn't boasting. At a huge event like this, the guests would all come from influential or wealthy backgrounds.

Bai Jing weakly smiled. "Is it? I have no idea."

She bowed her head and her thick eyelashes hid her eyes from view. Zhao Zheng couldn't read her mind.

He put on a fleeting smirk. "I assume that Su Yue would have invited you."

Bai Jing wasn't a fool, and she knew that he was trying to drive a wedge between them. She raised her head and glanced at him. "Her third brother and third sister-in-law would naturally bring her along. But they have no obligations to invite me."

She despised people like Zhao Zheng. She well knew of his hatred towards Su Yue as she was too stuck up. He had attempted several times to try to use her to get to Su Yue.

All the more, she wouldn't let him have his way.

But when she mentioned that Su Yue wasn't obliged to invite her, she still sounded slightly jealous and upset.

She couldn't help it.

Zhao Zheng had tried tirelessly to get Bai Jing on his side, but she had deflected it smoothly each time. How she wished she could treat him as a stranger.

## **Chapter 1439: Shotgun Marriage (Part Ten)**

He lost his patience. Suddenly, he coldly said, "Bai Jing, with a family background like yours, you really shouldn't be pining over someone else's husband."

Bai Jing's heart missed a beat. She didn't expect Zhao Zheng to be able to see through her. She felt guilty but she didn't show it.

She tilted her chin up and snarled, "Professor Zhao, I don't know what you're talking about."

Zhao Zheng smirked coolly. "You do."

He smirked. "In what way are you better than Xuxu?"

How was she better than Xuxu?

That woman was indeed intelligent and extremely capable, but she was definitely on par with her.

Besides, she was younger than her. Youth is an asset.

"Professor Zhao, I have something on. I'll make a move."

Bai Jing didn't answer his question. She turned around and left.

She didn't want to spend any more time with him. He was annoying.

"Bai Jing."

Zhao Zheng called after her.

She stopped in her tracks. She looked at him and asked, "Professor Zhao, is anything the matter?"

Her annoyed tone infuriated Zhao Zheng. "Your father saved Yan Rusheng's life. If not for that, your paths would never have crossed."

He paused, but not giving her a chance to say anything. "I like Xuxu. I have since middle school. I haven't gotten over her after all these years."

Bai Jing smirked. "Then Professor Zhao, in what way are you better than Yan Rusheng?"

She sized him up, annoyance in her eyes.

She didn't give him a chance to answer. She continued, "If your father wasn't a teacher at Yizhong, with your family background, you wouldn't have enrolled in Yizhong and your path would never have crossed with Yan Rusheng and Xuxu's."

Bai Jing gritted her teeth, her eyes glimmering with hatred. Her words were like a knife that sliced through him, revealing his innermost insecurities.

Zhao Zheng smiled coldly. "You're venomous indeed."

Bai Jing maintained her aloof smile and her tone was increasingly arrogant when she replied, "I just know how to stand up for myself."

"Yan Rusheng is rich and of high status. Don't you wish you could have such a good-looking man?" Zhao Zheng raised his eyebrow, his smile widening.

His smile was malicious.

Of course, she wished she could. But he already has a wife and children, and he loves them very much. So what if she wanted him?

*Bai Jing, don't be tempted by this disgusting fellow.*

Then she smiled and said to him, "Professor Zhao, you're a teacher. Is teaching someone to be a mistress part of the syllabus?"

Zhao Zheng snorted. "Quit pretending, Bai Jing. We can work together."

Bai Jing mocked, "Professor Zhao, I didn't expect you to stoop so low."

Zhao Zheng ignored her taunts and said, "Tomorrow, I can give you a chance to get closer to Yan Rusheng than you've ever been before."

"I don't need it." Bai Jing tilted her chin up and turned to leave.

"There are only four places in T University reserved for students in the entire capital city, and Yan Rusheng fought for a place for you. Why do you think he tried so hard to do that?"

#### **Chapter 1440: Shotgun Marriage (Part Eleven)**

Zhao Zheng couldn't hide his urge to sow discord between them.

But his words still hit her in the heart.

Why did Yan Rusheng, the man out of her reach, try so hard to secure her a place in T University?

She had been pondering over this for a few days. She wasn't sure if he had noticed her affection for him, hence despised her and wanted to send her as far away as possible.

She didn't say a word. But her shining eyes couldn't hide her anticipation for Zhao Zheng to tell her why Yan Rusheng wanted her to go to T University.

Zhao Zheng smirked. "Last week, he invited a newly appointed official for lunch. Secretary Wu has already been given the sack."

Bai Jing's eyes widened and she paled.

Zhao Zheng had expected this reaction from her and he smirked. "You probably thought that what you and your mother did would go unnoticed."

Bai Jing nervously shook her head. "I don't know what you're saying."

She clenched her fists in her pockets and she turned to leave.

"Bai Jing, this is my number. You can come to me tomorrow after you've thought it through. Attending Yizhong's anniversary will definitely benefit you."

Zhao Zheng suddenly slipped a piece of paper into her pocket.

Bai Jing ignored him and quickened her pace, getting as far away from him as possible.

How did he know about this?

Nobody knew about it except that woman. Even Lei Yong was kept out of the loop.

As for Secretary Wu, he definitely wouldn't leak the information since his career was on the line.

So how did he know?

*'Bai Jing, your phone...'*

Suddenly, Bai Jing recalled something. She halted in her footsteps. Her gaze became dark and cold.

*Su Yue!*

Su Yue was holding her phone when her mother sent her the message regarding Secretary Wu's situation. So Su Yue must've seen it and told Xuxu. That must be it.

She knew that Yan Rusheng sending her overseas was for her own good.

But he was obviously disappointed with her. She was filthy.

He said *'I hope you don't disappoint your father'*. So he was only treating her well because her father had saved his life.

Hatred flashed across her eyes when she thought about it.

She unclenched her fist and gripped tightly onto the slip of paper that Zhao Zheng had placed in her pocket.

*'Su Yue, you've betrayed me time and time again. You've ruined his image of me and I won't let you off.'*

...

There were many well-known alumni at Yizhong's 100th anniversary.

Some of them traveled all the way here just for the occasion. There were writers, celebrities, entrepreneurs, professors...

But alumni like Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng—young and well-known—were few. So, they were the center of attention wherever they stood.

They were very eye-catching.

The venue where they held many celebrations and tea sessions was decorated luxuriously and extravagantly.

Yan Rusheng was wearing a white shirt and black pants. He was standing in a subtle corner but still, many people went up to greet him.