

Elite Doting 1441

Chapter 1441: Shotgun Marriage (Part Twelve)

Xuxu was beside him, holding onto his elbow. A warm and demure smile was plastered onto her face.

She stared at the entrance, seeing many familiar faces—her ex-classmates and teachers.

“Xuxu.”

Xuxu was saying hello to the people before them when someone called her.

It was a woman’s voice, and she sounded like she was of mature age.

She looked up and saw an old woman in a dark purple sweater. She was smiling and walking over towards them.

Her silver hair was pinned up neatly into a bun. From her appearance to her smile, she seemed elegant and poised.

Xuxu hesitated before recalling something and smiling beautifully. “Teacher Li.”

She was their class teacher in middle school.

Xuxu let go of Yan Rusheng’s arm and went up to greet her.

“Teacher Li,” she greeted excitedly. She then grabbed the old woman’s hand.

Teacher Li smiled reminiscently. “It’s been over 10 years. I always see you on the news, and I can finally see you in person now.”

Xuxu smiled shyly. “Teacher Li, you’re too kind.”

“Teacher Li.”

Suddenly, Yan Rusheng respectfully greeted her from behind.

Teacher Li looked over and smiled. “Yan Rusheng, you’re so lucky.”

She meaningfully looked at Xuxu.

Yan Rusheng knew what she meant and he smiled. “I have to thank you for that.”

He stood beside Xuxu and wrapped a hand around her shoulders.

He did it ever so naturally.

Teacher Li saw it and smiled. “All of you have your own families now. The number of gray hairs on my head is increasing day by day—I’m old.”

Xuxu frowned. “Definitely not. You look vibrant, not old at all.”

Although she knew that Xuxu was just comforting her, it still elated her. “You have the glibbest tongue.”

Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrow. "Don't you teachers love it?"

All of Xuxu's teachers loved her.

Adults and teachers used her as a model example to others.

"That's true." Teacher Li tilted her chin up proudly. "In the two years that I took your class, I never had to worry about her, whether in her studies or with peer interaction."

She then pointed at Yan Rusheng and said with a smile, "Both of you complement each other."

This was what Yan Rusheng loved to hear. He loved being associated with Xuxu, whether it was for good or bad reasons.

His grip around Xuxu's shoulder tightened, and he proudly looked at Teacher Li. "Teacher Li, I'm not sure if you know this, but when she was thirteen, Wen Xuxu already started liking..."

But before he could complete his sentence, Xuxu suddenly covered his mouth.

'Oof....'

Xuxu glared at him menacingly in a warning.

This fellow was too pompous.

Although she had covered his mouth in time, she still couldn't help but blush.

Teacher Li watched both of them, happiness bubbling from within the recess of her heart.

Chapter 1442: Shotgun Marriage (Part Thirteen)

Yan Rusheng promised through his gaze that he would keep his mouth shut, and Xuxu finally let him go. She then turned and smiled at Teacher Li. "Teacher Li, are you still staying in school even after your retirement?"

"Yes." Teacher Li nodded. "My children brought me back to their place, but I couldn't adapt to the environment so I came back."

"President Yan."

Suddenly, someone called Yan Rusheng.

Seeing that, she patted Xuxu's elbow and said, "Xuxu, you guys go ahead. I'll walk around."

"Alright." Xuxu nodded.

Teacher Li suddenly looked at Yan Rusheng and flashed a mysterious smile. "Yan Rusheng, I have something to give you before you leave."

Yan Rusheng ignored the person who called him and his eyes brightened when he heard her words. "I still have special benefits?"

“Just you wait. It definitely is.” Teacher Li turned around, her mysterious smile still plastered onto her face.

Xuxu frowned and mumbled, “Why didn’t Teacher have a gift for me?”

Yan Rusheng was smug. “I thought you were very well-behaved?”

Xuxu glared at him. “Quit your attitude.”

She then headed towards the banquet hall. She was curious about what Teacher Li wanted to give him.

Wasn’t it strange?

They haven’t seen Teacher Li in more than a decade. Why did she have a gift for Yan Rusheng the moment they met, as though she had prepared it long ago?

She had a hunch that that gift had something to do with her.

But couldn’t put her finger on it.

Yan Rusheng followed after her. “Everyone loved you when you were young. Now I’m just receiving a little love from Teacher Li and yet you’re jealous?”

He tried to grab her hand but she pulled away fast enough.

“I don’t want to talk to you.”

Yan Rusheng chased after Xuxu in the crowd, and they were enjoying themselves.

“Xuxu.”

Suddenly, someone called her. It was a familiar male voice which made Xuxu and Yan Rusheng frown.

But Xuxu smiled immediately after. She turned in the direction of the voice and greeted, “Zhao Zheng.”

He was wearing a dark gray checkered tuxedo, his hands tucked into his pockets. The gold-rimmed spectacles on his nose bridge made him look learned and refined.

He strolled towards them.

Yan Rusheng immediately wrapped his waist around Xuxu. He puffed out his chest as he looked at Zhao Zheng. He smirked wickedly and said, “Zhao Zheng, it’s been long.”

“Yan Rusheng.” Zhao Zheng nodded back at him, but his gaze didn’t linger on him. He immediately looked at Xuxu and asked, “You didn’t bring the children today?”

His gaze was heated with longing.

A longing he couldn’t control or hide.

Yan Rusheng’s expression darkened. He took a step in front of Xuxu, blocking her from his sight completely.

He was slightly taller than Zhao Zheng, so he tilted his head down slightly to look at him, giving him a sense of superiority.

“Zhao Zheng, I heard that you got divorced not too long ago. Why didn’t you tell all of us?”

Zhao Zheng’s expression faltered.

Only a few people knew about his divorce.

Yan Rusheng observed his reaction and smiled lightly. “If I had known, I would’ve held a reception to congratulate your returning to singlehood.”

His statement had Xuxu dumbfounded.

Zhao Zheng’s embarrassment turned into anger. “Yan Rusheng, what do you mean by that?”

Chapter 1443: Shotgun Marriage (Part Fourteen)

Yan Rusheng blinked, a face of gentleness. “I have no other meaning. I’m congratulating you from the bottom of my heart. With singlehood comes freedom.”

Zhao Zheng snorted. “So you’re wishing to return to singlehood as well?”

He glanced at Xuxu, who stood behind Yan Rusheng, and clenched his fists.

Yan Rusheng’s smile turned cold. His voice was cold as he said, “Zhao Zheng, are we on the same level?”

His disdain was clear as day.

Xuxu didn’t dare—she was too embarrassed—to look at Zhao Zheng. It was too awkward.

Zhao Zheng couldn’t maintain his cool when Yan Rusheng ridiculed him. Frustrated, he glanced at Xuxu before looking at Yan Rusheng’s smug and arrogant expression. He spurted, “Yan Rusheng, do you think you’re a big shot just because you’re filthy rich?”

Xuxu was speechless. That statement was far from ridicule and contempt.

Yan Rusheng would surely reply with ‘*Yes, I do indeed.*’

Xuxu was thinking about it when Yan Rusheng suddenly replied, “Yes, I think so.”

He nodded lightly before looking at Zhao Zheng, a face full of sarcasm. “Didn’t you know that the ground you’re standing on, and everything you’ll be eating and drinking here today, I sponsored it?”

It startled Xuxu to hear that.

She scanned the entire area. Did he sponsor all this?

This fellow didn’t tell her before!

She sneaked a glance at Zhao Zheng. Does the fellow feel like burying himself in the ground?

If this were a long time ago, she would’ve thought that Yan Rusheng had crossed the line. But after this happened time and time again, Zhao Zheng managed to irritate her.

He already had a wife, and Xuxu was married as well, yet he kept trying to show concern for her that went beyond the friendship level.

Just this alone was sufficient reason to loathe him.

Zhao Zheng clenched his fists at having his dignity trampled on in front of Xuxu. His nails dug into his flesh as he gritted his teeth, glaring at Yan Rusheng. "Yan Rusheng, one must stay humble."

Yan Rusheng replied, "Zhao Zheng, one must know where they stand."

He then grabbed Xuxu's hand as they prepared to leave.

"Third Yan, you're early today." A lazy voice sounded from the entrance.

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng looked over simultaneously.

Lu Yinan, Ming Ansheng, as well as the other pampered playboys were there.

Yan Rusheng ignored Zhao Zheng, holding Xuxu's hand as they walked up to greet them. "Why are you here instead of keeping your pregnant hooligan company at home?"

Lu Yinan frowned. "Only because she wanted to come."

Xuxu's eyes brightened. "Shuang is here?"

She let go of Yan Rusheng's hand and walked to the entrance.

A few familiar figures entered her vision.

The person standing in front of her was a pregnant woman who waddled like a penguin.

"Shuang." Xuxu smiled and quickened her pace to greet her.

Su Yue was with Zhou Shuang. She attentively held her elbow as she helped her around.

Bai Jing was standing beside her as well.

Xuxu greeted Zhou Shuang before looking at Bai Jing with a smile. "Bai Jing, you're here too."

Su Yue said, "Bai Jing was bored at home, so I dragged her with me."

Chapter 1445: Shotgun Marriage (Part Sixteen)

Zhou Shuang frowned. "I'm not blushing!"

She bent her head and unconsciously touched her cheeks. Indeed, it was quite warm.

Xuxu glanced at Lu Yinan, who stood a distance away. She inched closer to Xuxu and said in a hushed voice, "Have you fallen for Lu Yinan?"

Zhou Shuang denied in a heartbeat and quipped, "No way! Don't spew nonsense."

Her face became redder and she hung her head again. She stole furtive glances at Lu Yinan.

He was clad in a jewel-blue blazer with a white shirt that day. His outfit screamed elegance and nobility from head to toe.

Especially his gold-rimmed spectacles, which made him look gentle and refined.

Zhao Zheng, who was standing nearby, was wearing a pair of similar spectacles, but there was no way he could compare to him.

Xuxu quipped. "Lu Yinan is a very attractive man."

Zhou Shuang sneered coldly at her comment. "Then why didn't you fall in love with him?"

Xuxu frowned in exasperation at the woman beside her. "You are lucky that Yan Rusheng didn't hear this. Both of you will start bickering right away if he did."

Zhou Shuang cheekily stuck out her tongue. "Seems like you're rather defensive of him even if he has a mean tongue."

Xuxu raised her chin smugly. "He is attractive that way, alright?"

"Wen Xuxu, do you still have any sense of shame?" Zhou Shuang grinned as she caressed her cheeks. "Did Yan Rusheng influence you so much?"

"Go away." Xuxu pushed her hand away.

Both of them strode slowly to the group of men.

All of their gazes landed on Xuxu and Zhou Shuang as they approached.

"Wow. Looks like Zhou Shuang is giving birth soon?" One of them smiled as he stared at her enormous belly.

He then threw a glance at Lu Yinan. "Sissy Lu is becoming a father!"

Lu Yinan's face fell. "Scram!"

He was used to Zhou Shuang calling him as Sissy Lu, but he couldn't tolerate others calling him that.

Although Zhou Shuang was bashful, she kept her pride and raised her chin high. "Continue being jealous and envious."

"Looks like both of you are getting pretty intimate."

They started a ruckus.

Zhou Shuang frowned and said, "Don't be so annoying."

"I'm genuinely curious. Are both of you sharing a bed?"

Ming Ansheng, who rarely joined in the gossip, suddenly interjected.

Zhou Shuang instantly turned as red as a tomato.

Xuxu glared at the men and chided, "Where are all your moral values?"

"We have long abandoned it."

There was a long pause...

The group of friends began to chat and tease each other and it slowly made the atmosphere lively. Zhao Zheng seemed like an outsider who couldn't join in their conversation.

Although he dressed smartly in a suit, he wasn't in the same league as them.

His eyes gleamed with anger and malice at Yan Rusheng. He would make Yan Rusheng pay for all the humiliation he had suffered today and in the past.

"Why is everyone laughing so happily?"

Su Yue brought Bai Jing around and they came back with drinks.

Su Yue squeezed herself amidst the group as she asked them.

Lu Yinan glanced at Su Yue with a grin. "We are discussing some stuff inappropriate for girls of your age. Bring your friend somewhere else."

Su Yue snorted loudly at Lu Yinan before glancing at Ming Ansheng. "I have fruit juice. Do you want to drink?"

She stretched her hand towards Ming Ansheng.

Someone immediately protested. "Little lass, you only gave Ming Ansheng the drink. It's so unfair."

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Chapter 1446: Shotgun Marriage (Part Seventeen)

“Seems like Young Master Ming is really popular with the young ladies. The last time we went to a bar together, two really young ladies came to our table to hit on us. But their target was Young Master Ming, and I felt so upset.”

“That’s true. Little girls are all infatuated with cold and aloof guys like Ming Ansheng and Yan Rusheng. Especially a man like Ming Ansheng who seems mature and dependable on the surface.”

They didn’t know that Ming Ansheng was dating Su Yue, and so they teased him relentlessly.

Ming Ansheng’s face was as black as charcoal as he clenched his fists inside his pockets.

These fellows were smearing his reputation in front of his little Yueyue, and there was no way he could stop them at the moment.

Su Yue snorted loudly and withdrew her outstretched hand.

She passed the drink to Yan Rusheng instead. “Third Brother, for you.”

“Sure.” Yan Rusheng stretched his hand to receive the cup. He slyly smirked at Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

He pressed his lips, looking helpless.

Yan Rusheng took a sip of the juice. It was fresh fruit juice, but he didn’t particularly like the taste.

“Little lass, this juice looks good. Can you go get another one and give me yours?”

Lu Yinan glanced at Su Yue’s hand and smiled.

Zhou Shuang and he knew of their relationship, so he was doing it on purpose.

Su Yue didn't even hesitate as she passed him the drink. "Okay. I'll go get another glass."

Young Master Ming didn't even change his expression as he watched Su Yue passing the drinks to Young Master Ming and Lu Yinan.

He felt awful.

He had to warn all men that nothing was more important than a clean past.

Once it was tainted, it would be permanent.

And it would be worse if you have a group of evil friends.

Su Yue turned around and was about to walk away and someone called her. "Little lass, get us some, too."

The man's voice was loud. Ming Ansheng frowned as he cast a disdainful look at the man.

He glanced at Su Yue, but the latter had already marched away. He could sense her jealousy and anger from afar.

He was exasperated. "I'll go get a drink."

He hastened his footsteps.

"Little lass, are you angry?" Ming Ansheng caught up with Su Yue and tried to move closer to her.

But Su Yue moved away from him with every step he took.

She coldly sneered. "Why should I be?"

She raised her chin and tried to appear unruffled. But she was obviously fuming. Ming Ansheng chuckled and explained, "They are just joking, don't believe them."

He gently patted Su Yue's shoulders. "Don't be angry, be a good girl alright?"

Su Yue dodged him and threw him a cold glance. "You're so popular with the ladies, and this means you are very charming. I should be happy. Why should I be angry?"

She turned her face away from him and haughtily raised her chin.

"And you're still denying it." Ming Ansheng extended his arm as he tried to put it around her waist.

But he couldn't quite bring himself to do it, as they were at a formal function.

They hadn't declared their relationship to everyone. Even Yan Weiye and Yan Weihong were still kept in the dark.

Su Yue ignored him and walked to the tables. She raised a glass to her mouth and took huge gulps.

Ming Ansheng walked to her and smiled tenderly at her. "Are you going back tonight?"

"I am." Su Yue pushed Ming Ansheng. She then shifted herself to extend the distance between the two of them.

Chapter 1447: Shotgun Marriage (Part Eighteen)

Ming Ansheng readied himself to follow her when Su Yue pointed at him. She sternly warned, "Don't follow me. I don't want to talk to you right now."

"You don't believe me?" Ming Ansheng surveyed his surroundings to check if anyone was looking at them. He took a step closer to Su Yue before wrapping his arm around her waist. "They merely conjured a lie and you exploded in jealousy."

He bent his head and gave a swift peck on her lips. He smacked his lips as though he was thoroughly savoring the taste.

He looked so irresistible and seductive at that moment.

A flush rose from Su Yue's neck to her cheeks. She suddenly stomped heavily on Ming Ansheng's foot. "You're a flirt! You don't even remember how many women you have slept with before."

She raised her head and glared at him. " *Hmph!* There might be a woman coming to look for you with a baby in the future."

Ming Ansheng frowned. "What nonsense."

It was getting out of hand.

Su Yue's eyes were welling up with tears. "If I knew how much of a flirt you were in the past, I wouldn't have fallen for you."

Ming Ansheng got anxious when he realized that she wasn't just throwing a tantrum. He tightened his grip on her waist. "You can check with your third brother and third sister-in-law if I was really a flirt."

Meiduo was the only one he had ever officially dated.

But how should he explain to her? He had assumed that he wouldn't fall in love with anyone again and that he would simply end up marrying a woman like Tang Feiling.

Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows, looking indignant. "There wouldn't be a smoke without a fire. Why do they always accuse you and not Lu Yinan or anyone else?"

There was a long pause...

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips and was at a loss for words.

No matter how hard he tried to explain, she would still be angry. He should let her vent all her anger.

After all, she had given her precious first time to him but he had such a '*glorious*' past... he deserved it!

They fell silent for some time before Su Yue asked, "Who did you date when you were 17?"

Ming Ansheng frowned and replied, “Darling, shall we not bring up the past.”

It was such a long time ago...

He really had an urge to stab Lu Yinan right now.

For he had completely revealed all his secrets and past!

“I just want to know who. Is she prettier than me?” Su Yue softly spoke and hung her head.

She knew that she was being unreasonable for trying to dig up his past.

But she couldn’t suppress that jealousy whenever she thought of it.

In a hushed voice, Ming Ansheng whispered, “In my eyes, you are the most beautiful.”

“How about Sister Meiduo?” Su Yue raised her head to gaze at Ming Ansheng.

She really felt that Sister Meiduo was such a wonderful person.

Although they had only met once, she trusted her instincts.

Meiduo... Ming Ansheng gazed at Su Yue, looking dumbstruck.

Meiduo was such a fine woman; it’s just that they didn’t end up together.

His relationship with Meiduo had met with the same obstacles as his relationship with Su Yue, but he chose to give up on Meiduo. It didn’t cross his mind that he should fight for her.

It was entirely different from Su Yue. He had etched at the recess of his mind Su Yue’s every smile and frown. He felt that the world would come crashing down if she wasn’t by his side.

He was so crazy in love with her that he was willing to give up everything he had. He even wanted to go back on his promise to his grandmother.

Logically, he should be more rash and irrational at the age when he got together with Meiduo. But he didn’t feel that way at all.

Chapter 1448: Shotgun Marriage (Part Nineteen)

Ming Ansheng fell silent, lost in his train of thoughts.

Su Yue curled her lips into a smile. “I know. You love chasing after young and innocent girls.”

She passed the drink to Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng looked at Su Yue with a bewildered expression. She had a bright smile on her pretty face and it lit up his entire world.

He received the glass. “Yeah, but I only have eyes for you.”

Su Yue smiled before bowing her head. Her smile seemed rather bitter.

No matter how nice and gentle he was to her, she couldn't forget the fact that he had once loved Meiduo. Meiduo had occupied a place in his heart in the past.

Although she might not be as important as her.

'Meiduo is better than you in another aspect...'

Ming Zhongsheng's taunts rang in Su Yue's ears once more. It made her uneasy and worried.

What did that old man mean by that?

Was he simply scaring her off by spinning lies? He should try to make her give up on her own accord.

Ming Ansheng was also in a deep reverie as both of them stood in silence.

"Su Yue."

Bai Jing's voice jolted her back to reality as she approached them.

Su Yue smiled at her. "You must be bored."

Bai Jing slightly shook her head. "Nope."

Su Yue replied, "Actually, this event is boring and wasn't as fun as I've imagined."

All these people were much older than her, and she couldn't understand any of their conversations.

Bai Jing grinned. "Most are professors, so naturally, they would discuss academic stuff."

She turned towards Ming Ansheng and nodded.

Ming Ansheng nodded as well.

Su Yue pouted and grumbled, "But I can't understand and I don't wish to."

She wasn't used to putting up a false pretense especially to people or topics she was uninterested in.

Ming Ansheng knew that she had suffered in silence because of him. His heart was aching every time he was reminded of the tea leaves he found on the floor in his apartment.

All he wanted was to protect her and shelter her from harm.

But things didn't go his way.

Su Yue raised her head and looked at Ming Ansheng. "Uncle Ming, what time are you leaving?"

Ming Ansheng glanced at his watch before replying, "I reckon it will still take a while. I have to give out a speech later."

It surprised Su Yue. "You have a speech later."

Ming Ansheng nodded and replied, "The principal invited me, so I had to."

He was a brilliant young businessman. He was indeed born in a wealthy family. Besides that, he also achieved outstanding results in school as well.

It was Yizhong's 100th anniversary, so how could they miss out on such an important representative from their alumni?

Su Yue looked curious as she asked, "What is your topic?"

An enigmatic smile formed on Ming Ansheng's lips. "You'll know later."

He paused before continuing. "Your third brother is giving a speech too."

"Really?" Su Yue frowned. "Why wasn't I aware?"

Third sister-in-law mentioned nothing to her.

Ming Ansheng chuckled. "Then continue pretending you didn't know."

Bai Jing's presence was overlooked.

Ming Ansheng fixed his eyes on Su Yue as though his entire world revolved around her.

Bai Jing's eyes blazed with jealousy.

"Let's go look for them." Ming Ansheng gestured at Yan Rusheng and the rest.

Su Yue nodded. "Mm."

She then grabbed Bai Jing's hand. "Let's go."

Chapter 1449: Shotgun Marriage (Part Twenty)

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It was the school's 100th anniversary, so the school arranged for the top three students in each class to attend as representatives.

Teachers, students, and guests filled the rows.

The host was doing a wonderful job as well.

Xuxu, Su Yue, and Bai Jing sat together in a row. Yan Rusheng informed Xuxu that he had something to settle first.

But half an hour later, he still wasn't back.

Xuxu peered around the venue, looking for him.

"I'm sure all the teachers and students are familiar with our next esteemed guest. He is the President of Flourish & Prosper and he too graduated from Yizhong."

The host loudly announced the arrival of Flourish & Prosper's President.

Xuxu glanced at the stage in shock.

"Let us applaud to warmly welcome President Yan Rusheng from Flourish & Prosper."

Applause thundered and echoed around before Xuxu could react.

The gorgeous man, dressed smartly in a suit, strode across the stage towards the host.

The host bowed and gestured at the microphone stand. "President Yan."

He gracefully walked to the microphone stand. He began to speak with a faint smile playing on his lips.

"The principal insisted that I had to give a speech. I only have a few words. I would like to thank Yizhong, and I would like to thank Teacher Li for organizing a summer camp for our class."

He paused as his eyes darted to a specific woman in the crowd. The woman looked surprised... and she seemed touched at the same time.

A tender smile played at the corners of his mouth. "And lastly, Xuxu, thank you for accompanying me through my childhood."

Yan Rusheng nodded curtly at the crowd.

After that, he left the stage.

It had everyone dumbfounded. The speech... was way too brief.

The principal and teachers were all silently protesting.

He should have thanked his teachers in his speech and made some touching comments. But all he did was to mention his childhood sweetheart on stage.

Other than Xuxu and Yan Rusheng, no one else knew why Yan Rusheng had thanked Teacher Li for organizing the summer camp for the class.

Yan Rusheng strode towards Xuxu and stood before her. He bent and kissed her tenderly on her forehead.

He then glanced at Su Yue, but she didn't intend to give up his seat at all since Ming Ansheng was sitting beside her.

He glanced at Bai Jing instead.

Bai Jing understood and rose. "Third Brother, you can have my seat."

There was an empty seat behind her, so Bai Jing occupied it instead.

"Bai Jing." One seat away was Zhao Zheng. He craned his neck to look at Bai Jing with a smile.

Bai Jing glanced at him with a cold look, but she didn't respond.

Yan Rusheng sat down next to Xuxu and turned to face her.

Xuxu said in a hushed whisper, "Why didn't you tell me you were giving a speech?"

Yan Rusheng flashed a charming smile at her. "I wanted to give you a surprise."

"So annoying," whispered Xuxu as she pinched Yan Rusheng's bicep.

Yan Rusheng intercepted her hand and tightened his grip on her hand.

Both of their hands intertwined tightly as they gazed at the stage once more.

The place holds so many wonderful memories.

Bai Jing stared at Yan Rusheng and Xuxu, a bit envious.

'Don't you want to have him...'

Zhao Zheng's words invoked her desire once more.

Ming Ansheng had just answered a call and he said to Su Yue, "Something cropped up and I need to leave now."

Chapter 1450: Go As Far As You Can (Part One)

Ming Ansheng seemed to be in a hurry.

Su Yue frowned and she looked worried. "I thought you have a speech later?"

"I'll just cancel it." Ming Ansheng gently patted Su Yue's shoulders before rising.

His actions revealed how frantic and anxious he was.

Su Yue got anxious too as she rose. "What happened?"

"Something happened to the old man. But you don't need to worry." Ming Ansheng flashed a fleeting smile at Su Yue. "If there is nothing serious with him, I'll pick you up later."

He had an urge to kiss Su Yue, seeing how worried she was. But too many pairs of eyes were watching them, so he extinguished that thought instead.

Ming Ansheng left hastily and Su Yue's gaze followed him until he vanished out of her sight. Her heart was pounding furiously.

What happened? Did something bad happen to his grandfather?

Su Yue's thoughts began to run wild when Xuxu's voice interrupted her. "Yueyue, why did Ming Ansheng leave? He looks like he is in a hurry. What happened?"

She too glanced at the exit as she asked Su Yue.

Su Yue tore her eyes away from the exit and shook her head. "I'm not sure but I think it involves his grandfather."

She sat quietly in a daze throughout the ceremony.

Yan Rusheng and Xuxu walked ahead of them with Su Yue trailing behind.

“Senior Yan, can we take a photo with you?”

A knot of girls scurried towards Yan Rusheng, all clamoring for a photo with him.

They gazed at Yan Rusheng, looking enamored by his good-looking face. Their eyes were shining with excitement and emotions.

They had totally ignored Xuxu who was beside Yan Rusheng.

These girls were probably around 15 years old and were so innocent looking.

Xuxu helplessly smiled.

Yan Rusheng shrugged and pointed at Xuxu. He grinned as he said, “Ask the senior’s wife.”

Senior’s wife? What the heck?

Xuxu was speechless as she frowned. This guy could really conjure such a random term.

It sounded so funny!

But why was he being exceedingly sweet and affectionate today?

He didn’t outrightly reject these girls and broke their fragile hearts.

Xuxu glanced at Yan Rusheng and saw how relaxed he looked. His eyes seemed to twinkle and he was in a good mood.

“Senior’s wife, can we?!”

The young girls turned to badger Xuxu instead.

So the term ‘*senior’s wife*’ got coined on that day.

Pairs of innocent-looking eyes were peering at her and she really couldn’t decline. Xuxu shook her head with a smile. “Do as you please.”

She stepped back and stood together with Bai Jing and Su Yue.

The girls instantly swarmed around Yan Rusheng as they pushed each other.

Su Yue frowned in disapproval. “Third sister-in-law, why did you allow them to take a photo with Third Brother?”

Some girls were even touching Yan Rusheng’s arms.

Xuxu casually replied, “They are just children.”

They had merely idolized Yan Rusheng like a celebrity.

Bai Jing gazed at Yan Rusheng, who stood there, towering over the girls. How she wished she could join the girls for a photo, too.

At least she would be in a photo with him.

The girls snapped away for quite some time before they had enough.

“Thank you, Senior Yan,” they politely thanked.

Yan Rusheng merely pressed his lips and a smug smile appeared on his face.