

Elite Doting 1451

Chapter 1451: Go As Far As You Can (Part Two)

Yan Rusheng was about to turn towards Xuxu when a girl enviously remarked, "Senior Yan, you and your wife look so perfect and compatible. Especially the beautiful meaning behind your names."

A satisfied smile flitted across Yan Rusheng's face and he glanced back at the girl. With an approving nod, he praised her. "You have a bright future."

The girl looked as though Cupid had struck her with its arrow. She instantly blushed crimson and looked visibly emotional.

All the girls were staring enviously at her.

"Let's go." Yan Rusheng glanced at Xuxu.

Xuxu smiled and strolled towards him before putting her arm around his. She then waved with a warm smile at the knot of girls. "Goodbye, students."

Xuxu was elegant and refined, and she seemed unassuming too.

She won the hearts of the little girls with no effort at all.

"She is so much better than those stuck up and bad-tempered celebrities and wealthy ladies."

"Exactly! Only a gentle and refined woman like her is worthy of our Senior Yan."

There was a long pause...

Xuxu blushed when she heard the compliments.

"They said you're worthy of me," Yan Rusheng whispered alluringly as he inched nearer to Xuxu's ear.

It roused her senses and she had an insane urge to embrace him right away.

She halted in her footsteps and glared at Yan Rusheng instead. "Why are you so smug?"

She hastened her footsteps.

Yan Rusheng strode quickly after her.

Su Yue and Bai Jing were both gazing at them enviously.

Su Yue's intentions were pure. All she was thinking of was when could she hold hands and act intimately with Uncle Ming.

Other than envy, jealousy consumed Bai Jing. She was really jealous of Xuxu.

She was clear that Wen Xuxu was an intelligent woman, but she was way too arrogant to declare that only she was worthy of a capable man like Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng caught up with Xuxu and wrapped his arms around her waist. Xuxu's tinkling laughter traveled to her ears.

Bai Jing's eyes were blazing with fire as she watched them. How would it feel if she was to be embraced by a man like him?

It felt wonderful just to visualize...

'Don't you wish to have a man like Yan Rusheng...'

Zhao Zheng's voice crept into her ears once more, and it seemed to egg her on.

There was a dinner at night. The Education Minister and Yizhong's management were invited along with Yan Rusheng and Lu Yinan.

Yan Rusheng fully sponsored all the expenses. They held the dinner at a three-star hotel near Yizhong as the management insisted on not splurging on a lavish dinner.

They were in a private room with two tables.

Everyone was engaged in conversations.

Drinking was inevitable.

Yan Rusheng's talent and brains had attracted plenty to flock to him the entire night.

Although he took small sips during each toast, there were far too many. Eventually, a flush crept up his good-looking face and he became tipsy.

"Yan Rusheng, let's drink together."

Suddenly, Zhao Zheng walked from his table towards Yan Rusheng.

There was a good deal of management staff at his table, and it worried Xuxu that he might humiliate Zhao Zheng.

And she was exasperated with Zhao Zheng. He had been so determined to approach Yan Rusheng that she suspected that his brain was malfunctioning.

With a hand in his pocket and the other holding a wine glass, he peered at Yan Rusheng with a smirk.

Chapter 1452: Go As Far As You Can (Part Three)

Yan Rusheng glanced at him as he pressed his lips. A mysterious smile played at the corners of his mouth.

Everyone at the table looked at him.

Xuxu was getting anxious and she prodded Yan Rusheng's thigh to remind him that they were at an official event.

Yan Rusheng nodded at Zhao Zheng. "Sure."

He raised his glass towards Zhao Zheng.

Zhao Sheng stood while Yan Rusheng settled himself comfortably against his chair. He appeared haughty from the way he glanced at Zhao Zheng.

But this made Xuxu heave a sigh of relief.

Teacher Zhao was present too, and he was really nice to her. She had to consider his feelings, too.

Zhao Zheng smiled and raised his glass to toast Yan Rusheng. Their glasses chinked, making a pleasant sound.

When he shared a toast with Yan Rusheng, he deliberately placed his glass higher.

Yan Rusheng and Xuxu were observant people and they noticed it. Both grinned in amusement.

Bai Jing, who was sitting beside Su Yue, was on tenterhooks as she watched Yan Rusheng and Zhao Zheng toasting each other. She clenched her fists under the table.

She was really nervous.

Yan Rusheng's slightly flushed face, his sparkling eyes, his gorgeous-looking face, were all making her heart thump.

Her heart would seem to leap out of her chest at any moment.

Who wouldn't want a man like him?

Bai Jing's eyes landed on Zhao Zheng as she waited in anticipation.

Zhao Zheng stole a glance at Bai Jing and a malicious gleam flashed across his eyes. He didn't hesitate and instead gulped down the entire glass.

He didn't want to waste time on Zhao Zheng, so Yan Rusheng planned to finish his entire glass too.

If he merely took a sip, Zhao Zheng would seize this opportunity and make an issue.

He knew that Xuxu respected all the teachers inside the room, especially that some of them had been very nice to her.

"What's wrong?"

"Why is there a blackout?"

Yan Rusheng was about to drink when darkness enveloped the room.

When the lights went off, the room went pitch-dark.

A slight commotion began in the room since everyone was in a panic.

"Ah Sheng." Xuxu instinctively stretched her hand to grab Yan Rusheng.

Before Yan Rusheng could respond, the lights came back once more.

All the faces in the room still appeared to be either frightened or shocked.

Amidst the whispers, they heard knocking sounds.

The hotel manager walked in with an apologetic expression as he bowed to everyone. "I'm terribly sorry. Our electrical wires had a slight malfunction and it caused inconvenience to everyone. My apologies once more."

He was trying to convey that it was an accident.

Nobody made a fuss and everyone sat down once more. They continued to eat, drink, and chat.

Yan Rusheng was still clutching Xuxu's wrist. When it went dark earlier on, he placed his wineglass on the table instantly.

Zhao Zheng was still standing beside him. "Yan Rusheng, you haven't finished your drink..."

Yan Rusheng immediately gulped down the entire glass before putting it down. He didn't even throw a glance at Zhao Zheng.

Zhao Zheng smirked when he saw Yan Rusheng finished the entire glass.

He said nothing and turned around, after which he stole a furtive glance at Bai Jing.

Chapter 1453: Go As Far As You Can (Part Four)

Bai Jing, who was still gazing at Yan Rusheng, withdrew her gaze immediately when she saw Zhao Zheng glancing at her to avoid meeting his eyes.

Everyone began toasting at the tables. Some teachers and students hugged each other with tears in the eyes at this rare reunion.

"To think that our class of forty had two couples getting together."

"That's what I thought, too. And these two couples were so unexpected that it didn't cross our minds at all!"

Nearing the end of the dinner, several teachers glanced at Xuxu and Yan Rusheng as they reminisced about the past.

Xuxu was quietly sitting listening to the teachers. Their words seemed to have transported her back in time.

Those cherished and youthful memories were as gentle and warm as a gust of spring wind.

She became bashful and blushed.

Suddenly, the man beside her clenched her hand tightly. His palm was warm and soft, and because of it her heart softened.

She responded and intertwined her fingers with his.

"I was really shocked to know that Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan were a couple."

They turned their attention to Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang blushed too and she grinned. "Ours were merely an accident. It's different, really different," said Zhou Shuang softly.

She waved her hands to dismiss their comments.

Lu Yinan chuckled when he saw her silly expression.

One teacher quipped, "This accident resulted in triplets. It's a beautiful accident!"

Zhou Shuang quietly bowed her head.

"But Xuxu and Yan Rusheng were the ones who really surprised me. They loathed each other so much, especially Yan Rusheng with Xuxu. He really hated her."

They diverted their attention back to Xuxu and Yan Rusheng once more.

Another teacher sitting a seat apart from Xuxu smiled and quipped, "That was because all of you were too slow. I already sensed that they would be together in the future."

Teacher Li glanced at Xuxu and Yan Rusheng, and she beamed brightly at them.

She was truly overjoyed.

Teacher Li already knew that they would be together?

It startled Xuxu, and she stared at Teacher Li. Her smile seemed a little thought-provoking.

Did she do something accidentally that revealed her love for Yan Rusheng?

'I have a present for you...'

Teacher Li said that she had a present to give to Yan Rusheng, and she had a hunch that it had something to do with her.

Yan Rusheng felt irritated when the teachers kept harping on the fact that Xuxu and he seemed nearly impossible. Finally, Teacher Li said something that made his frown disappear a little.

He managed a feeble smile at Teacher Li. "Teacher Li, you have great foresight."

Teacher Li smiled mysteriously and said, "I have an interesting present for you. Do you want it?"

She threw a meaningful glance at Xuxu.

Everyone's curiosity was piqued.

Yan Rusheng smiled and answered, "That goes without a question."

He too suspected that the present was related to Wen Xuxu.

So how could he not have it? He was desperate and couldn't wait to lay hands on it!

Xuxu was equally anxious too.

What was it? She really had no inkling.

Teacher Li smiled and drawled, "What do you intend to give me in exchange?"

Yan Rusheng replied, "Anything you want."

Teacher Li replied, "I want to have a wedding toast."

Yan Rusheng smiled politely. "We are looking for a witness at our wedding. Teacher Li, you are the perfect person."

Chapter 1454: Go As Far As You Can (Part Five)

Teacher Li shook her head to decline his offer. "I am not worthy enough to be the wedding witness. It was merely just a hunch that both of you would be a couple, and I only had the opportunity to meet both of you today. I just want to be a guest at your wedding."

"Who else other than you is worthy to be our witness?"

Yan Rusheng's words cemented Teacher Li's status in their hearts.

Getting his hands on the present wasn't the entire reason he had offered Teacher Li to be their witness. He had been searching for a suitable one recently.

But no one was satisfactory. However, when he saw Teacher Li today, his eyes lit up.

Who else could be more suitable than Xuxu and his class teacher?

"Teacher Li, don't decline anymore."

"Yeah! You are their class teacher, and you're definitely worthy and suitable."

All the other teachers began to encourage her.

Teacher Li glanced at Xuxu.

Xuxu pressed her lips and winked at Teacher Li.

She smiled and said, "Then I shall accept it graciously."

She bent and opened her handbag to retrieve a pink envelope. With a benign smile, she passed it to Yan Rusheng.

"This is my present for you. Remember to open it when no one is around," said Teacher Li as she stole a glance at Xuxu.

Xuxu had an urge to intercept that envelope when she was passing it to Yan Rusheng.

But she wasn't as daring as Zhou Shuang, so she could only sit there and watch them with her heart in her mouth.

Yan Rusheng nodded as he received it. "Thank you, Teacher Li."

How he wished he could tear the envelope right then. But Teacher Li had reminded him to open it when he was alone.

He hesitated before standing up. "I need the gents."

He had drunk a considerable amount tonight and he needed the gents.

When he stood up, giddiness seized him and he almost lost his footing. Fortunately, he managed to hold on to the table for support.

Xuxu hastily stood up and grabbed his arm. "Ah Sheng, what's wrong? Are you drunk?"

Yan Rusheng shook his head. "I'm fine."

He gently pushed Xuxu's hand and said, "I'm going to the gents. Wen Xuxu, you're not allowed to follow me."

Xuxu snorted coldly. " *Hmph!* I thought you were drunk, so I wanted to support you. Who wants to take a peek at your present!"

Xuxu sat down in a huff and turned her face away from Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng grinned before walking to the exit.

He really drank too much that night. He felt that his head was getting heavier as he stumbled clumsily out of the room.

Xuxu sneaked a glance at Yan Rusheng. She really wanted to follow him but she couldn't.

Yan Rusheng came out of the cubicle and walked to the basin.

He leaned against the basin as he excitedly tore the envelope. An aged-looking paper with a drawing was inside.

He was feeling really giddy that he was already seeing double.

"Ah Sheng..." Yan Rusheng mumbled when he saw the words on the paper.

Ah Sheng... wasn't that him?

He beamed widely and he was delighted.

He shook his head in a bid to clear his mind. There were two children in the drawing: a girl and a boy.

Yan Rusheng was grinning from ear to ear as he bent to sniff the paper.

"Xuxu."

That drawing was hypnotizing him like a drug and he couldn't resist it. He closed his eyes and Xuxu's face filled his mind.

Her smile, her tears, her anger, her gentleness...

Chapter 1455: Go As Far As You Can (Part Six)

Yan Rusheng raised his head and smiled like a fool.

“Third brother.”

A soft voice belonging to a woman sounded.

Yan Rusheng squinted his eyes to peer at the woman. He couldn’t distinguish who she was, as her features were blurry.

“Is that Yueyue?”

This person called him Third Brother, and the first person he thought of was Su Yue.

His brain was out of his control and he seemed to have lost all consciousness. He extended his hand and held on to the girl’s shoulders.

His body was swaying as he asked, “Where is your third sister-in-law?”

The girl bowed her head to hide her face from view. Her body and voice were both trembling badly.
“You... are you drunk?”

“Xuxu.”

The man lunged forward and the girl was shocked. She stretched her hands wide apart to catch him, looking scared and helpless.

Her eyes quickly darted around while her hands found their way around the man’s waist.

She bit her lips and swallowed her saliva. Her eyes were blazing with desire.

Yan Rusheng was still constantly mumbling his beloved sweetheart’s name; *Xuxu*.

“I love you, I love you...”

Bai Jing froze as she sank into this moment of bliss.

Before she could react, the man’s gentle voice sounded. “I love you, Wen Xuxu. You stupid woman.”

He wasn’t saying that to her. He wasn’t saying that to her.

Raging jealousy consumed Bai Jing’s heart, and she clutched Yan Rusheng’s arms tightly. “You drank too much. I’ll send you back.”

Yan Rusheng leaned against Bai Jing entirely as though he had turned soft. She led him out slowly.

He had lost all consciousness.

Bai Jing’s eyes surveyed the surroundings nervously, and she was drenched in cold sweat.

She supported Yan Rusheng and led him around a corner when suddenly a man appeared.

Her heart almost stopped.

The man stared at her with a crafty smile.

Instinctively, Bai Jing relinquished her grip on Yan Rusheng. Yan Rusheng slumped against the wall as a result.

But the next moment, Bai Jing stretched her hands to prevent him from falling down.

"Professor Zhao, help me out." She grabbed Yan Rusheng's arms as she tried to keep a distance from him. She glanced at the man who was still craftily grinning.

Zhao Zheng adjusted his spectacles and smiled at Bai Jing. "Bring him away and you don't have to worry. There are no surveillance cameras here."

Bai Jing instinctively raised her head to look at the ceiling, and she spotted one.

Zhao Zheng quipped, "It's not working."

Bai Jing heaved a sigh of relief, and she looked at him. "Professor Zhao, you should help him."

Zhao Zheng smirked and lazily said, "He is drunk, and this is such a rare opportunity. Aren't you going to seize it?"

Bai Jing avoided his eyes and shook his head. "I have no idea what you're talking about."

"You do. Nobody will ever find out. Don't you want to kiss him?"

Zhao Zheng was like a devil trying to lure Bai Jing into doing a bad deed. He was destroying the barriers in Bai Jing's heart and he was about to succeed.

She clenched her teeth and gazed at Yan Rusheng's gorgeous face and his rosy lips.

How could she not desire him? He had often appeared in her dreams, and how she wished just one of her dreams would come true someday.

"Room 303 is vacant. You can use it."

Zhao Zheng turned around after giving Bai Jing a wink. He strode back to the private room.

Bai Jing glanced at the nearest room. It was 301.

So room 303 should be right ahead.

She bit her lips and struggled with herself. When she turned back, Zhao Zheng was long gone.

Chapter 1456: Go As Far As You Can (Part Seven)

Yan Rusheng had already closed his eyes, and he lost all consciousness.

This was the first time she had seen him asleep, and her head was thumping furiously.

'Why did Yan Rusheng try so hard to secure you a place in T University?'

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

Su Yue, you let me down first.

Bai Jing clenched her teeth in determination as she wrapped her arms around Yan Rusheng's waist once more. She dragged him towards room 303.

In the private room, Xuxu was still anxiously waiting for Yan Rusheng.

Although she was anxious, she remembered his *'warning'* earlier on, and so she whispered to Su Yue, "Yueyue, can you go check on your third brother?"

"Okay." Su Yue nodded and stood up.

She went to the gents but it seemed empty.

"Third Brother!" she shouted but no one responded.

There wasn't any sound at all.

Su Yue was puzzled and she eliminated the possibility of Yan Rusheng still inside.

So, she walked out.

She stood at the entrance of the gents and glanced left, right, and straight ahead.

Oh, dear, which direction did she come from just now?

She couldn't remember where she came from, so she randomly chose a direction.

She peered at the number on the doors as she walked.

300... 301... 302...

Something wasn't right. Their room was 316, and it wasn't the right direction.

She was about to retrace her steps.

A familiar voice sounded ahead of her.

"Third Brother, walk slowly."

It was Bai Jing's voice. Su Yue frowned, looking shocked. Third Brother?

Bai Jing and Third Brother were together?

She swiftly turned around and marched towards her voice. She had no idea why she trod lightly as she got nearer.

She reached room 303 and the door was about to shut when she caught a last fleeting glimpse of a girl.

"Bai Jing!" Su Yue widened her eyes, and her heart seemed to shred to pieces at that instant.

She bolted for the door and forcefully swung it open.

The girl was shocked beyond words.

Their eyes met and both of them froze.

“Bai Jing... you...”

Su Yue slowly raised her hand to point at Yan Rusheng. He was slumped against Bai Jing. Su Yue’s eyes instantly welled up with tears.

Bai Jing was as white as a sheet of paper as she repeatedly shook her head. She stammered as she tried to explain, “Su Yue... listen to me. It’s not... what you have seen.”

Su Yue’s face fell. “Do not talk to me.”

She glared at Bai Jing and her glare was cold and murderous.

Bai Jing immediately let go of Yan Rusheng and he fell to the floor. She raised her feet towards Su Yue and closed the door behind her.

She then tried to hold Su Yue’s hand, but Su Yue flung her hand away. “Don’t touch me!”

Su Yue was screaming as she stared at the floor, avoiding Bai Jing’s face.

Bai Jing started to cry as she expounded, “Su Yue, it’s really not what you have just seen. I saw your third brother lying on the floor earlier on when I was on the way to the ladies. I wanted to bring him back to the private room...”

Su Yue’s eyes were huge with rage and she bellowed, “Bai Jing! I knew you’ve changed. I’m not an idiot! But you are my only friend and I can’t bear to lose you. I wanted you to have a better life so I asked my third brother and third sister-in-law to help you.”

She teared up as well as she said in a choked voice, “But I’ve never imagined that you would fall in love with my third brother.”

That day during breakfast, she kept stealing glances across the table. She had assumed that she was looking at her brother instead of her third brother.

Chapter 1457: Go As Far As You Can (Part Eight)

Since Bai Jing was Su Yue’s best friend, she dismissed her suspicions of her. She didn’t want to change her perception of her friend even if she had changed.

“I really didn’t, Su Yue.” Bai Jing continued to explain as she stretched her hand to grab Su Yue.

“Bai Jing, that’s enough,” said Su Yue loudly. “Don’t ever talk to me and I never want to see you again.”

Her tone and attitude seemed that she was determined to sever all ties.

A gleam of hatred flashed across Bai Jing’s eyes, but she was still sobbing as though she had suffered a grievance. “Su Yue...”

Su Yue refused to give her a chance to speak. “Don’t ever let me see you again.”

She coldly swept past Bai Jing and stretched her hands toward Yan Rusheng. She bent before pulling Yan Rusheng to his feet.

She was struggling to bear Yan Rusheng's weight as she was so dainty.

Su Yue gritted her teeth and mustered all her strength. He slumped against her for support, and they tottered towards the door.

When they reached the door, she leaned against the doorframe while Yan Rusheng leaned against her. She used her hand to wrench the doorknob.

Bai Jing's cold and distant voice sounded. "I'm going abroad for studies soon."

Su Yue glanced back at her and said, "Go as far as you can."

She opened the door and dragged Yan Rusheng out.

Yan Rusheng was simply too massive and Su Yue couldn't walk anymore after a while. She slumped against the wall with him beside her.

"Xuxu."

Yan Rusheng seemed to regain consciousness.

No, he was merely in a daze and kept mumbling Xuxu's name.

Su Yue rubbed her eyes and smiled at Yan Rusheng. "Third Brother, don't drink again in the future."

It was fortunate that she had saved him in time. How would she be able to face Third sister-in-law if something happened?

'Hi, I'm Su Yue. What's your name?'

'I'm Bai Jing.'

'Thank you for today. From now on, we are friends. Best friends...'

Su Yue sat there gasping for breath as she reminisced her first conversation with Bai Jing.

Her heart was aching terribly.

Suddenly, she turned around to hug Yan Rusheng and buried her head into his chest as she bawled.

She really took Bai Jing as her best friend and also a sister. But she had plotted to harm Third Brother and Third sister-in-law.

She knew she would miss Bai Jing, and she would never forget the smile on her face. It was genuine, warm, and innocent.

She was the second person to smile at her. The first was her Third sister-in-law.

She thought that they would be friends for life.

"Yueyue! What's wrong?"

Xuxu came out to look for both of them as they didn't return for a while.

She heard Su Yue's sobs from afar, so she walked towards the sounds.

When she saw Su Yue crying with her head buried against Yan Rusheng's chest, she ran over to her.

Su Yue heard Xuxu's voice and she hastily wiped her tears. She straightened her back and grumbled, "Third Brother drank too much. I tried to help him back but he pushed and scolded me."

Even if Bai Jing tried to do something so despicable... no, she had already let her down once.

She had no intention of exposing her. She said that she would go abroad soon so she would just quietly let her go.

She would never allow her to contact her third brother and third sister-in-law again.

Xuxu heard Su Yue's explanation and she was exasperated. She felt that Su Yue was being overly dramatic.

Chapter 1458: Go As Far As You Can (Part Nine)

Xuxu walked to Su Yue and stroked her hair. She consoled, "Don't cry. He must be throwing a tantrum."

She glared disapprovingly at the unconscious Yan Rusheng.

She stretched both hands to grab him together with Su Yue. "He didn't drink much though, but why is he completely drunk?"

Xuxu grumbled as they made their way back to the private room.

Xuxu informed the rest of the guests that Yan Rusheng drank too much. She then bade goodbye to everyone.

When they got in the car, Xuxu thought of something and asked, "Yueyue, where is Bai Jing?"

"She went back first as she had something on," answered Su Yue as she bowed her head. She didn't dare to look at Xuxu with her eyes.

"Oh." Xuxu nodded and beckoned to Su Yue. "Get in."

Su Yue sat on the front passenger seat.

She kept gazing out of the windows, looking out of sorts.

Xuxu noticed that Su Yue was acting strangely, but she assumed that she was upset because of Ming Ansheng's matters.

She had become more thoughtful and mature.

Yan Rusheng was completely unconscious, and the chauffeur had to carry him back up to his room. He lay in bed, completely at Xuxu's mercy.

“Look at how drunk you are!” Xuxu removed Yan Rusheng’s shoes before sitting on his body with an affectionate look on her face.

After gazing at him, she was reminded of something.

She put her hands inside of Yan Rusheng’s pockets.

She took out his phone and the piece of paper.

She glanced at the paper and her memories came rushing back...

It was almost spring that year but the afternoons in the capital city were still blazing hot. One particular afternoon, everyone was taking their naps and Xuxu was the only one awake.

She had an English practice book on her desk and she had just completed her homework. She took a piece of paper and began to doodle on it.

She had a row with Yan Rusheng during lunch and she was still fuming over it. She had initially thought of drawing him before scribbling all over his face to vent her anger. Unconsciously, she drew herself inside the picture and even drew them holding hands.

She wrote ‘*Ah Sheng*’ on the paper—the words she had uttered every single day. This name would pop into her mind every time she closed her eyes.

“Xuxu.”

A teacher came to her and she got a shock. She shut the workbook along with the piece of paper in between the pages. She hurriedly stood up and said, “Teacher.”

The teacher looked at her and said, “Xuxu, help me collect all the workbooks in the afternoon.”

Xuxu nodded. “Sure.”

...

Xuxu was lost in her thoughts as she stared at the aged paper.

So... this was the present Teacher Li wanted to give Ah Sheng.

That was just some random drawing and incredibly, Teacher Li had kept it for years.

Xuxu’s face was red as she gazed at Yan Rusheng once more.

‘I’m not kissing her, she’s so fierce...’

She pushed the paper back inside Yan Rusheng’s pocket and inched carefully towards his face. She could hear his breathing as clear as day.

She stared intensely at him. “Ah Sheng, you must be so smug and gleeful to see the drawing today.”

He didn’t respond and her heart furiously pounded when she saw his rosy lips.

“Ah Sheng...” Xuxu kept her eyes on Yan Rusheng while she tried to rouse him. He didn’t move at all.

Chapter 1459: Go As Far As You Can (Part Ten)

She licked his lips once. Seemingly unsatisfied, she did it repeatedly.

Young Master Yan, hurry up and wake up! Your wife is up to no good!

...

Su Yue was lying in bed, crying her heart out for a long time. Gradually, she fell asleep.

Her phone woke her up.

She fumbled for the phone and answered without looking at the screen. "Hello."

"Yueyue."

Her favorite voice sounded deeply over the phone.

That voice sounded rather solemn and it jolted Su Yue awake. She hastily sat up and said, "Uncle Ming."

She glanced at the clock beside her. It was almost midnight.

Ming Ansheng said, "I'm outside your house."

It startled Su Yue. "Why did you come here? It's so late."

Her sleepiness evaporated and she threw her blanket aside. "Give me a minute. I'm coming now."

She hung up, put on a coat, and picked up her phone.

She trod softly down the stairs.

Mu Li and Yan Weihong were still unaware of their relationship, and she didn't want to wake them up.

She began to hasten her footsteps when she got downstairs.

She bolted for the door, opened it, and ran out. She ran to open the courtyard gates as gusts of wind ruffled her hair.

Her eyes stopped at a black car a short distance away.

The door swung open and the man got off the car to welcome the girl.

He embraced her tightly.

Su Yue didn't have time to react when Ming Ansheng's lips came crushing on hers.

He tightened his arms around her that it almost suffocated her.

She had no idea what had happened, but she knew something troubled Ming Ansheng.

His kisses were passionate, domineering, and possessive.

Su Yue was almost out of breath as she shoved Ming Ansheng away. "Uncle Ming, what's wrong?"

"Yueyue, let's get married." Ming Ansheng gazed at Su Yue and the depths of his eyes were like a deep abyss.

Get married...?

It shocked Su Yue. "What happened?"

Did his grandfather pressure him again into giving up on them?

"I like you." Ming Ansheng pulled Su Yue back into his embrace and hugged her tightly. "I love you, Yueyue."

He repeated it endlessly.

Su Yue began to get anxious. She felt that they were drifting apart the more he tightened his grip on her.

She responded to his hug by wrapping her arms around Ming Ansheng. "Uncle Ming, I love you too."

Su Yue raised her head and gaze at Ming Ansheng. "No matter what happens, you wouldn't abandon me right?"

Ming Ansheng peered into Su Yue's eyes.

'Ming Ansheng, do you think she will still want to be together with you?'

Flames of fury burned in his eyes, and he swooped down on Su Yue's lips once again.

His actions and silence frightened Su Yue.

Su Yue became frustrated and she said, "Uncle Ming, what's wrong?!"

Ming Ansheng stared at her and asked, "Yueyue, marry me alright?"

He looked as if something had tormented him.

Su Yue couldn't bear to see him like this, not to even mention rejecting him. She nodded. "Okay."

Ming Ansheng passionately kissed her once more. Su Yue was lost in his kisses.

And the night seemed long and endless.

Su Yue's tiny body was exhausted as she slumped against Ming Ansheng's chest.

In the pitch-dark room, silence surrounded them. They could only hear each other's breathing and heartbeats.

Chapter 1460: Whose Child Is It? (Part One)

Su Yue woke up groggy the next day, only to realize that the man was still sleeping beside her.

His deep breathing filled her ears and it made her feel indescribably at ease.

This was the first time since they returned from Country M that he was still sleeping when she woke up. What more, he was in a deep sleep.

But... why were his eyebrows furrowed?

Su Yue flipped over and propped her chin up with her arms. She pursed her lips as she stared at his eyebrows in confusion.

Uncle Ming, what happened?

He hugged her so tightly last night. Throughout the night, he gave off the feeling that he was very insecure.

What had happened? Was he dreaming of it?

Su Yue gently rubbed the area between his eyebrows, trying to ease his troubles.

"Yueyue," Ming Ansheng greeted sleepily in a nasal voice, suddenly opening his eyes.

Su Yue froze. She retracted her arm, a face of apology. "I woke you up."

She chided herself. He woke up early every day and he could finally sleep in, but she had to wake him up.

Ming Ansheng pursed his lips and shook his head. He then affectionately ruffled Su Yue's already messy hair.

He gently asked, "Are you hungry?"

He wound his arms around her in one swift motion.

"Nope." Su Yue shook her head. She peered up at him and blinked. "Uncle Ming, you... you don't have to work today?"

Actually, she wanted to know what had happened.

But she changed her mind. She tried asking yesterday but he didn't answer.

She thought he would tell her when and if he wanted to.

She shouldn't force it out of him, lest he become more troubled about it.

Ming Ansheng looked down at her and smiled gently. "I wanted to sleep in with you just this once."

Su Yue was ecstatic to hear it. "Is that okay?"

He had been very busy since he returned from Country M. Even when he returned home at night, he would be buried in work until midnight.

He had already abandoned his work and accompanied her in Country M for so many days. If he were to miss out on his work again, would his grandfather dislike her even more?

'What can you help him in?'

'At least Meiduo was a strong and independent woman who could support him in his career...'

Ming Zhongsheng's taunts filled her ears once more. Her face fell.

Although his words were crude, they had some sense to it.

Her third brother had her third sister-in-law as his capable assistant, and she never gave him any troubles in their personal lives.

Uncle Ming needed a capable wife, too.

But she couldn't do anything for him. She couldn't even cook a proper meal and he had to provide her three meals a day.

She was as good as useless.

Ming Ansheng gently smiled. "Don't worry. Nobody can fire me."

He rubbed his chin gently on Su Yue's high forehead.

His slight stubble tickled her and she shunned away. "It tickles."

She forcefully pushed him away. She looked at him and snorted. "Although you're the boss, you can't go to work as you please. I don't want anyone calling me a vixen."

His grandfather was already very displeased with her. If he were to abandon his work because of her again, the old man would dislike her even more.

Although she really wanted to spend more time with him at home...

Aish.