

Elite Doting 551

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Chapter 551: What Is a Parent-Teacher Conference?

She placed the phone to her ears and anxiously answered, “Yan Rusheng, where are you?”

Yan Rusheng replied, “I am near Flourish & Splendor. When will your Parent-Teacher Conference end?”

Flourish & Splendor was the name of Su Yue’s school and Xuxu was bursting with excitement after she heard him. “That’s great! I am stuck in a traffic jam and won’t be in time to attend the Parent-Teacher Conference. Please quickly go on my behalf, otherwise, you’ll be late.”

Yan Rusheng couldn’t believe his ears and raised his voice. “You want me to attend the Parent-Teacher Conference?”

Xuxu had anticipated that he wouldn’t agree at once, so she tried to pander to him. “Ah Sheng, I know that you’re the best.”

This was the first time that she’d resort to such mushy words to seek his help.

Young Master Yan was overwhelmed with joy. “Wen Xuxu, make sure you remain as gentle to me in the future.”

After that, he instantly hung up.

Looking at the words ‘*Dumb woman*’ in his call records, he gnashed his teeth but at the same time, brimming with affection.

Dumb woman. He couldn’t believe that he had to attend the Parent-Teacher Conference on her behalf.

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As it was the day of the Parent-Teacher Conference, the school opened up the carpark to the public. Each car that entered had to register their plate number and have their photo taken. Fingerprints were recorded as well.

When Yan Rusheng heard all these requirements, he had a sudden whim to exterminate the security crew at the entrance.

The school gate was wide opened, and cars had already formed a long queue on both sides of the road, waiting for security checks.

Yan Rusheng was driving a champagne-colored Bentley, a car that he seldom drove. Among the many luxury cars, he wasn’t too conspicuous.

Besides waiting at the traffic light, this was the first time that he had to queue in such a manner.

He got impatient after a while, but as it was already embarrassing for him to attend the Parent-Teacher Conference, he didn’t want to stir up further trouble and create unnecessary attention. Hence, he had no choice but to wait patiently in the queue.

When his cell phone suddenly rang, he retracted his gaze and looked at the caller ID. It was Ming Ansheng.

“What’s the matter?”

As he was already feeling impatient, he had answered the call with irritation clear on his voice.

“Who angered Young Master Yan?”

Ming Ansheng sounded as if he was gloating over the situation and this irritated Yan Rusheng even more. “Stop beating around the bush and get to the point.”

Ming Ansheng didn’t dare to make fun of him again and returned to his main reason for calling. “Where are you? Let’s have dinner tonight.”

Yan Rusheng gave him a curt reply. “At a Parent-Teacher Conference.”

When Ming Ansheng heard this, he couldn’t help but laugh. “*Ha*. When were you promoted to a parent? An illegitimate child?”

“Get lost,” barked Yan Rusheng, he then hung up.

The car inched forward very slowly and finally, it was his turn at the security check.

He wound down his window and faced the camera at the security booth. A security officer brought a pen and paper to him. “Mister, please sign and leave down your fingerprint.”

After he had instructed him, he stole a glance at Yan Rusheng’s face and was startled.

Yan Rusheng swiftly signed on the paper and left his fingerprint. After that, he put down the pen and drove straight into the campus.

After he’d parked his car, he dashed for Su Yue’s classroom.

“Ah Sheng.” When he reached the stairs, he heard a familiar voice calling out to him.

Yan Rusheng stopped in his tracks and looked in the direction of the voice. Annoyed, he knitted his eyebrows.

Fang Jiayin sensed it and apologized at once. “I’m sorry. I...”

Yan Rusheng cut her off. “I’m here to attend my cousin’s Parent-Teacher Conference, and I’m running late.”

Having said that, he went up the stairs taking two steps at a time. He disappeared at lightning speed before Fang Jiayin.

Fang Jiayin remained at the same spot as she gazed at the empty staircase with a deep and complicated look in her eyes.

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Chapter 552: A Little Lass of Few Words

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Most of the students had already gone home, while the rest stayed back to wait for their parents who were attending the conference.

Su Yue stayed behind to wait for Yan Rusheng.

Xuxu had called her earlier and explained that she was running late. She had already informed Su Yue that Yan Rusheng would be there on her behalf.

Holding on to her textbooks, she sat on a chair next to the greenbelt below her classroom as she revised that day's lessons.

"Are you Su Yue?"

Suddenly, a gentle female voice echoed in front of her.

Su Yue lifted her head and looked in the voice's direction. A tall and lanky woman smiled and walked towards her. When she saw the teachers pass hanging on her neck, she stood up and politely smiled at her.

The woman dawdled near and Su Yue saw the name on the teachers pass. She lightly addressed, "Teacher Fang."

Fang Jiayin amiably smiled at Su Yue. "I am your Third Brother's friend, and I'm also a teacher here. I've heard from your Third Brother that you are studying in this school, but I had no chance to meet you so far."

As Su Yue wasn't good with words, she merely smiled at Fang Jiayin and remained silent.

A strange expression flashed across Fang Jiayin's eyes and she immediately smiled again. "I've just seen your Third Brother, but I've never expected him to attend your Parent-Teacher Conference."

Su Yue replied, "My Third sister-in-law told him to come."

She sounded anxious as if trying to prove or express something.

As Fang Jiayin looked at Su Yue's big dewy eyes that had a glint of stubbornness, a streak of surprise flashed across her eyes.

She quipped, "I really can't tell that he's so obedient to your Third sister-in-law."

There was a smile on her face, but it wasn't genuine.

Fang Jiayin thought, "*Yan Rusheng, I just couldn't resign myself to the fact that you've changed immeasurably because of her.*"

Su Yue nodded in confirmation with a 'Mm'.

Fang Jiayin smiled and diverted the topic. "I am the school's violin teacher. You can look for me if you want to learn the violin or you can also approach me if you encounter problems with your school work."

"I don't want to learn the violin." Su Yue shook her head and continued, "My dad says that my Third sister-in-law is a top student."

Fang Jiayin's facial expression changed when she heard what the girl had to say. Her pair of shrewd-looking eyes doubtfully surveyed Su Yue's face, which was no bigger than the size of her palm.

This meek-looking little lass didn't appear to be as naïve as what she had thought.

She deliberated for a moment before saying, "I still have something to attend. If you need help in school, you can look for me or give me a call if I'm not around."

Su Yue merely nodded and remained silent.

Fang Jiayin couldn't hold back any longer. With pursed lips, she turned around to leave, a streak of coldness flashed across her eyes.

With pouted lips, Su Yue tilted her neck to one side and gazed at Fang Jiayin's slender back view.

All of a sudden, a deep, charming male voice sounded in her ears.

"Little lass, do you know who you've just offended?"

Su Yue retracted her gaze from afar and turned around, only to meet a handsome face before her very eyes. She bewilderedly blinked as if asking: *'Who are you?'*

Looking at her expression, Ming Ansheng burst out laughing and a trace of affection could be heard in his laughter.

He walked over to Su Yue and introduced himself. "I'm your Third Brother's friend. My name is Ming Ansheng."

Su Yue responded with an *'oh'* and didn't continue further.

Hey, this little lass was indeed a person of few words and wasn't deliberately provoking Fang Jiayin earlier.

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Chapter 553: As Long as You Agree

Ming Ansheng surveyed Su Yue and added, "That woman was your Third Brother's ex-girlfriend and your Third sister-in-law's love rival."

Su Yue merely responded with an *'oh'* and returned to sit on the wooden bench. She picked up her textbook and continued with her revision.

Young Master Ming couldn't take it lying down that he was being ignored and treated as invisible by a kid.

He walked over and was about to sit next to Su Yue when she suddenly raised her head and stared at him with her crystal-clear eyes. "Uncle, I'm revising my work."

There was a long pause...

Ming Ansheng froze, and the corners of his mouth twitched twice. *Uncle?*

He wasn't being ignored. Instead, he was being despised, despised as being old.

After a long while, he came back to his senses and finally sat down. He looked at the little lass and corrected her. "I am the same age as your Third Brother."

Su Yue continued to look down and ignored Ming Ansheng. She knitted her eyebrows and had her eyes fixed on some notes that she had recorded on a page of her chemistry textbook.

Ming Ansheng could tell from her expression that she had difficulty understanding. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "Having a hard time understanding the text?"

Without waiting for Su Yue to reply, he took the textbook from Su Yue's hands and pointed to the section that Su Yue was staring. He started to teach her.

Su Yue turned her head and looked at Ming Ansheng's face. "Don't move."

All of a sudden, she let out a shout and raised one hand towards Ming Ansheng's face.

Her fingertips were icily cold. It stumped Ming Ansheng and all the nerves in his body seemed to have tightened immediately at her touch.

The Parent-Teacher Conference lasted 30 minutes, and it was quite a tormenting ordeal for Yan Rusheng.

He felt that the teacher was spouting gibberish and almost left halfway through.

"I'm done. So do I go straight home or wait for you?" Yan Rusheng spoke to Xuxu over the phone as he descended the stairs.

When he reached the first floor, he lifted his eyes and saw Ming Ansheng and Su Yue at the wooden bench. It stumped him for a second and the next moment, his handsome face turned as black as the bottom of a saucepan. "I'll talk to you again."

He briefly ended the call with Xuxu and strode with huge steps towards the wooden bench. "Ming Ansheng, are you *very* free?"

Ming Ansheng heard Yan Rusheng's furious voice and felt guilty for a moment. He withdrew his gaze from Su Yue's face and looked at Yan Rusheng. "The Parent-Teacher Conference ended so fast?"

Su Yue immediately retracted her hand and lowered her head.

Yan Rusheng walked over to Ming Ansheng and suspiciously examined him.

The wise Ming Ansheng knew exactly what he wanted to ask. He was smiling as he explained, "Please don't misunderstand. I chanced upon your ex-girlfriend talking to your cousin, and she had difficulty understanding her schoolwork, so I took the chance to guide her."

After that, he turned and looked at Su Yue.

Just as he was turning his head, his shrewd eyes caught sight of Su Yue who was trying to restrain a cheeky smile.

"This little lass. She did it on purpose!"

Young Master Ming's face instantly turned darker than Yan Rusheng's face.

“If you dare harbor twisted thoughts about her, Wen Xuxu will definitely eat you up.”

Yan Rusheng suddenly whispered a stern warning into Ming Ansheng’s ears.

After hearing this, Ming Ansheng grinned and replied, “As long as you agree, I’m more than willing to let Xuxu eat me up.”

Yan Rusheng’s expression turned chilly. “Scram!”

He haughtily shot back at Young Master Ming and reached for Su Yue’s wrist to pull her up. “Let’s go.”

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Chapter 554: She Was the One to Ignite This Time Bomb

Yan Rusheng had dragged Sue Yue along. The latter suddenly turned her head and made a cheeky expression at Ming Ansheng.

“Old uncle, serves you right for being so annoying.”

Ming Ansheng was speechless...

Xuxu finished settling the dispute and rushed directly to the school to meet Yan Rusheng.

Ming Ansheng tagged along, and after a brief discussion, they decided to have dinner together.

Xuxu suggested steamboat.

There was a famous, old steamboat restaurant in the capital city. It was always crowded with customers.

They only had a huge private room left, and it felt especially empty with only the four of them.

Xuxu disinfected Yan Rusheng’s cutlery and cup after they had ordered. She warmly smiled at Su Yue who was sitting beside her. She asked in a concerned tone, “Yueyue, did you make any new friends in school today?”

Then she focused her attention back on disinfecting the cutlery again.

“Mmm.” Su Yue nodded. She then happily said, “Teacher Fang mentioned that if I was interested in learning how to play the violin, I can look for her. And she volunteered to help me with my studies too. She is such a nice person.”

Xuxu abruptly froze and gradually turned her head. She looked at Su Yue with a suspicious look.

“Teacher Fang?”

Of course, she knew who Su Yue was referring to. Other than Fang Jiayin, there won’t be anyone else.

A puzzled surprise streaked across Yan Rusheng’s eyes.

“Fang Jiayin went to look for Su Yue?” he thought.

“The lady who spoke to Third Brother was the pretty Teacher Fang,” answered Su Yue as she pointed at Yan Rusheng.

She looked so innocent and harmless.

Not only did Fang Jiayin look for Su Yue, she even met Yan Rusheng? Xuxu turned to gaze at Yan Rusheng with a questioning look.

Yan Rusheng immediately explained, "I met her in school, and we merely said hello."

Ming Ansheng, who was sitting across from them, could barely stifle his laughter and was doing a rather bad job.

He stole a glance at Su Yue's innocent-looking face. Her huge bright eyes were secretly harboring evil within.

Su Yue seemed to know that Ming Ansheng was looking at her. She spun her head around and gave him a look of warning.

Ming Ansheng broke into laughter.

This young lass wasn't even 20 years old, and within a day she had outwitted him and Third Yan.

He had underestimated her.

Wen Xuxu could see through Fang Jiayin's plot. She was trying to use Su Yue to get close to Yan Rusheng.

She seemed to be everywhere and anywhere.

But why didn't she reveal the truth? She could have told Yan Rusheng that she had his child. And because of that child, she became barren as a result.

Didn't she stand a greater chance to win him back with this reason?

Xuxu really couldn't fathom what was on Fang Jiayin's mind. She really had no idea.

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Xuxu lay in bed as she absentmindedly gazed at the man sitting at the balcony with his laptop. She was overwhelmed with a plethora of emotions.

Fang Jiayin's schemes seemed to be more well-devised than she had imagined. She was wondering if she should tell Yan Rusheng about Fang Jiayin.

If she were the one to ignite this time bomb, would it be better?

Yan Rusheng lifted his head and met her eyes. He gazed at her for a moment before breaking into a smile. He softly said, "What's wrong?"

Xuxu retracted from her thoughts and pressed her lips. She was hesitant as she had no idea how he would react or what he would do.

She was unsure if Yan Rusheng still had Fang Jiayin in his heart. She knew that he hadn't completely forgotten about her.

She was afraid that...

Yan Rusheng became piqued with interest, and he shut his laptop. He walked to Xuxu and asked, "What is it that you're having a hard time telling me?"

At that moment, Xuxu raised her head with a sudden burst of courage. She stared at him with all seriousness she could muster. "There is something I want to tell you."

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Chapter 555: Don't Miss Out Any

Yan Rusheng turned solemn as well. "What's the matter?"

Xuxu's hands were tightly clenched on the bedsheets, and she knew that whatever that was supposed to come would come, eventually. She didn't want to live her life worrying about it.

Even if Yan Rusheng really decided to go back to Fang Jiayin out of pity and because of this reason.

What else could she say?

At the thought of this, she said with determination, "Ah Sheng, Fang Jiayin and you might have had a child before. And because of this, Fang Jiayin... might not be able to conceive again."

She felt that a huge burden was lifted off her shoulders once the words left her mouth.

The worst scenario that could happen was Yan Rusheng reconciling with Fang Jiayin. Then she would just pretend that nothing had happened before. For over 10 years, didn't she pretend that nothing had happened as well?

Yan Rusheng couldn't quite believe his ears. He widened his eyes and stared at her. "What did you say?"

Fang Jiayin likely had his child before?

"No, this is impossible," he thought.

Yan Rusheng bent his back, and he gripped Xuxu's shoulders tightly. He vehemently shook his head. "Xuxu. this is impossible. Don't imagine things."

He bent his head and kissed Xuxu lightly on her forehead as though he was trying to reassure her.

Xuxu lifted her head and gazed at him. "Nothing happened between you both?"

They were together for three years. Surely something must have happened between them?

"I..." It left Yan Rusheng dumbfounded. He was definitely at a loss. He had no idea how to explain about that one and only time that he had slept with Fang Jiayin.

"Ah Sheng," Xuxu softly called out. She extended her hand to stroke his face with tenderness. Her mouth was curled with a gentle smile, and she said, "I've kept this matter in my heart for a long time. I knew that one day you would find out."

She placed her hands back on her lap and looked at him dead serious in the eye. "I just want to know how you would react, and what you would do after you heard this."

"It's impossible." Yan Rusheng still didn't believe her. They have slept together only once, how could she be pregnant? He gazed at Xuxu in disbelief, and he raised another question. "How did you find out?"

Xuxu said, "I came to know it accidentally."

She didn't tell Yan Rusheng that she had heard it from Secretary Liu's wife. But that wasn't important. Most importantly, she was sure that Fang Jiayin was pregnant before. She just didn't know what had happened after that.

Yan Rusheng denied her claims once more. "Impossible."

He couldn't quite explain why he didn't believe her or perhaps he couldn't accept it. The fact that he had a child with Fang Jiayin.

Xuxu might not care about this matter, but he cared about her feelings.

As for Fang Jiayin...

He stretched his hands and wound them around her. "Xuxu."

This hug conveyed his regret and love towards her.

So this was the reason for her recent change.

Wen Xuxu was so fearful of losing him.

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Yan Rusheng quietly got off the bed when she was fast asleep. He stood by the bed and deeply gazed at Xuxu before leaving the bedroom.

He opened the study room and walked in without switching on the lights. The faint moonbeams shining through the window illuminated the study room. He walked to his desk.

He settled himself on his chair and took out his cigarette case. He put a cigarette in his mouth and lit it. The flame from the lighter provided some light before it extinguished in the next second.

He took a puff and exhaled the smoke. He dialed a number on the telephone. "Help me check the records at all clinics and hospitals in B City in the gynecological section. I want information on Fang Jiayin from three years ago. Don't miss out any of the clinics or hospitals."

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Chapter 556: I Don't Know How to Do My Homework

Yan Rusheng put down the phone. His expression was solemn and heavy in the darkness.

Fang Jiayin left without a word three years ago. Could it really be the reason that Xuxu had told him earlier?

That they had a child after that night?

Yan Rusheng sat for a long time with a cigarette in his hand. It burned 'till the end of the cigarette butt, and the burning sensation jarred him back to the present. He promptly threw it away in the ashtray.

He fell silent once more and turned on his laptop. He opened a mailbox he hadn't used in almost a year.

There was an unread email sent to him on the 14th of February this year. The sender's nickname was '*Quietly Waiting Jiayin*'. When he saw it, Yan Rusheng was taken aback.

After Fang Jiayin had left three years ago, she didn't contact him at all. He would regularly check this mailbox every day for the past three years.

But every time he checked, there was nothing else except for some spam mail.

After New Year's Day last year, he decided that he would no longer check his emails anymore. He had resolved to forget about Fang Jiayin and her gentle profession of love. He wanted to forget about their precious first night together.

Even though he had recurring dreams about that night, and that he longed for her and he missed her badly, he was still resentful and enraged.

However, he endured it. He didn't bother checking on Fang Jiayin's whereabouts or news about her.

Years later, however, an old classmate from B City informed him about Fan Jiayin's address. Despite that, he didn't visit her even once even if he was in Country Y.

Before he fell for Xuxu, he had a thought that as long as Fang Jiayin willingly returned to him, he would accept her.

But right now, his heart, mind and his entire world could no longer hold another person. There was nobody else he wanted except for Wen Xuxu.

Yan Rusheng didn't read the email, instead, he immediately trashed it without a second thought.

God must have wanted him to end up with Wen Xuxu, that was why Fang Jiayin had chosen to leave on her own accord.

If he had read this email, things might have ended up differently.

Then he proceeded to delete every email he had with Fang Jiayin.

Fang Jiayin had always sent him lengthy emails. Although his replies were succinct, he had thought of keeping those emails forever.

Just like how one would keep a young handwritten love letter given by someone during the beautiful rainy season.

'Ah Sheng, I'm in pain...'

'Ah Sheng, I like you.'

Yan Rusheng covered his face with his hands as he repeatedly tried to brainwash himself. He thought, *"Forget about that night and her gentle voice. Forget everything."*

No matter what had happened, it was already in the past.

He was certain that all he wanted now was Wen Xuxu.

...

Xuxu woke up the next morning and saw that the other side of the bed was already empty. Yan Rusheng was nowhere in sight. Both of them had a habit of waking up early, she didn't think too much of his disappearance.

It was the weekend, and she decided to laze in bed with her phone.

Knock, knock, knock.

Suddenly, someone was rapping on the door.

Xuxu casually glanced at the door. She promptly responded, thinking it must be Aunt Zhang. "Come in."

Someone turned the doorknob and pushed the door gently. A little face appeared.

"Third sister-in-law."

Su Yue gave Xuxu a sweet smile as she stared at her.

Xuxu was startled to see her but after a second, gave her a smile in response. "Were you looking for me? Come in."

She beckoned to her.

Su Yue pushed the door and walked into the room. She was hugging a notebook and textbook.

She shut the door after her and strode across towards Xuxu. "I don't know how to do my homework."

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Chapter 557: The Teachers Really Like Me Now

So Su Yue was there to consult her regarding her homework. She stole a quick glance at the clock; it was barely eight in the morning.

Even though she was a hardworking student, she tend to laze in bed on weekends until late morning or lunch.

Especially during winter.

"Why didn't you sleep for a little for more? You don't have school today." Xuxu patted the bed. "Sit here."

Su Yue sat down and put her books on her lap. She started flipping the pages as she mumbled, "I have to go to school later, and I don't understand what the teacher said during class yesterday."

She turned to look at Xuxu with a sad frown. She seemed distressed and troubled with the pout that she was wearing.

When Xuxu saw how Su Yue was fretting over her studies, she couldn't help but blame Yan Weiye once again. He hadn't fulfilled his duty as a father in more than ten years. Then he had suddenly appeared and claimed that he wanted to be responsible for them. He didn't think of what's suitable for them or what they truly wanted beforehand.

He had merely acted according to his own wishes.

Su Yue was delicate although she was sensible and thoughtful. While Su Yan, on the other hand, was different from his sister. First Uncle said that he would enter the company on the second day after they had moved, but it had already been more than two weeks. Not only did he not join the company, but he wasn't at home every day.

Yan Rusheng and Xuxu thought that since he had just returned, they should give him so time to adapt. So they decided not to inform First Uncle.

"What are the questions? Come over here and I'll teach you." Xuxu lifted her blanket and beckoned to her once more.

Su Yue didn't hesitate and climbed onto the bed and happily sat next to Xuxu.

Su Yue isn't used to speaking and understanding Chinese, but she was a fast learner; it only took Xuxu to explain once, and the younger girl could grasp it.

Xuxu thoroughly explained using Su Yue's notes.

She looked at her and asked softly, "Do you understand now?"

Su Yue nodded. "Mm."

She then closed her books and said, "I will eat breakfast now. I have a tutorial class later."

"Alright, I'm getting up too." Xuxu lifted her blanket and got down.

She entered the bathroom to wash up while Su Yue left first.

Aunt Zhang said that both Su Yan and Yan Rusheng left early in the morning.

Yan Rusheng had a lot of work to do and clients to meet, so it was hardly surprising that he left early.

Su Yue and Xuxu were the only ones at the dining table.

Su Yue ate her food slowly and gracefully. She tore the bread into smaller pieces and slowly stuffed them into her mouth.

Xuxu watched her, and her heart went out to this young and petite girl. She smiled. "Yueyue, I'll send you there later."

The chauffeur went out with Yan Rusheng that day.

She hasn't had the time to go out in a long while. She could take the chance to walk around while Su Yue was having a tutorial class. She then could fetch her home later.

Su Yue raised her head with her mouth stuffed full of bread. She shook her head. "Third sister-in-law, today is your day off and you should rest. I can go there myself."

Xuxu was firm. "It's settled, I'll send you there."

Su Yue didn't reject her offer anymore, and she was secretly pleased.

Xuxu sent her car for repairs after the accident yesterday.

She drove Yan Rusheng's car; his black Mercedes.

Su Yue immediately took out her textbook when she got on the car.

Xuxu watched her and gave her a soft reminder. "You'll be tired if you keep studying all day long."

Su Yue smiled. "It's alright. If I work hard, people will like me. My teachers really like me now."

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Chapter 558: Who Would Have Known

Wen Xuxu remained silent and smiled instead.

She thought the naïve Su Yue would never know that it was because of Flourish & Prosper's connection that the teachers liked her.

It was at a high-end office building in the city center that her tutorial class was to take place. The classes were jointly organized by Rong Hua's school teachers. The lessons were superb and so was the course fee.

Xuxu stopped her car in front of the office building entrance. She was about to unfasten her seatbelt to accompany Su Yue to her class when Su Yue stopped her. "Third sister-in-law, I can go up by myself."

Hearing this, Xuxu didn't insist and instructed her with a smile. "Be careful then."

After Su Yue entered the office entrance, Xuxu started the engine and drove off in a jiffy.

...

Su Yue waited at the lobby for the elevator. When it arrived, the door opened, and a crowd rushed out.

"Yueyue."

A gentle voice called out to her from within the crowd. Su Yue looked towards the voice's direction and the corners of her mouth slightly curled up. "Teacher Fang."

Fang Jiayin came out of the elevator together with the crowd and walked towards Su Yue. She looked at her amiably and said, "Are you having your weekly tutorial here?"

Su Yue nodded. "Mm."

Grabbing the shoulder straps of her school bag, she glanced at the elevator and seemed to hint to Fang Jiayin that she was in a rush.

However, Fang Jiayin continued to smile at her. "I come here often, but I've never seen you before."

Su Yue looked down and interlocked her fingers, like the usual. With her lips pressed together, she remained silent.

Upon seeing the younger girl's body language, Fang Jiayin's expression briefly changed, but she was able to recover with a smile. "What time does your class end?"

Su Yue softly answered, "12 noon."

Fang Jiayin replied, "Let me treat you to lunch then."

"Okay." Su Yue gave a wide smile and agreed without hesitation.

Fang Jiayin was pleasantly surprised, but as she pondered deeper, she felt that the reason the younger girl acted strange around her was because of her age—she was only in her teens.

Being an illegitimate child was as good as being born into a single parent family. Thus, they tend to be reclusive or act eccentrically.

Girls around her age tend to be similar; They love to look pretty, love to have fun, love to eat, drink and be merry.

There was definitely an angle of attack.

It overjoyed Fang Jiayin. "I'll look for you later. Which level are you at?"

Su Yue replied, "13th floor."

Without any further thoughts, Fang Jiayin nodded. "Alright. Go to your class first and I'll wait for you on the 13th floor later."

Having said that, she waved goodbye to Su Yue. "See you later."

After that, she turned around and headed for the main entrance of the office building.

Su Yue looked at Fang Jiayin's back view and pouted with an innocent expression in her eyes.

'Ding' the elevator stopped. She recollected her thoughts and strode into the elevator.

She pressed on the 13th-floor button. When the elevator reached the designated floor, the door slid open, and she waltzed out. Standing at the lift entrance, she surveyed the surrounding and her gaze landed on the signboard that says 'safety exit.'

The corners of her mouth slightly curled up. She followed the direction of the signboard and found a staircase, after which she continued heading upstairs.

...

B City.

After a five hours' drive, Yan Rusheng was back in B city.

He couldn't help but sigh. Fortunately, for him, he wasn't one to concede to defeat easily. Otherwise, he would have been absent at every stage of Xuxu's growing-up years.

Back in those days, he heard from grandmother that Xuxu wanted to take an entrance exam in B City—every college student's dream city to study in. The university that he went to was one of the top universities.

Xuxu's grades were exemplary, and he initially thought that she would enroll in the same university. Instead, she applied for another, one that he had considered enrolling in before.

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Chapter 559: Underground Hospital

Back then, he only wanted to prove that he was more capable than her and neglected all other aspects.

If he knew only earlier. Unfortunately, there weren't any more ifs.

Yan Rusheng placed one hand below his chin and looked out of the car window. Although the winter air in B City wasn't as dry compared to the capital city, it was equally cold.

'Wen Xuxu, why do you keep haunting and pestering me? Thankfully, we are finally not in the same school.'

'Tch. Who wants to be in the same school as you? In the future, you'll be in A University while I'm at X University and we'll each mind our own business.'

When he found out that she had applied for X University, he was exasperated for the entire summer vacation. But his pride prevented him from making use of his connection to change something that he desired.

During that summer vacation, whenever Wen Xuxu visited the Yan family, he had a strong urge to strangle her.

Come to think of it, was he really exasperated back then?

All of a sudden, the cell phone rang, and it snapped Yan Rusheng out of his thoughts. He glanced at the caller ID and immediately picked up the phone to place it to on his ear.

"President Yan," addressed the person on the other line. He then reported the findings to him. "We've searched through all hospitals in B City. Only the First People's Hospital and one local hospital has records of Fang Jiayin's medical history, but she didn't visit either hospital during the period that you've mentioned."

Hearing this, Yan Rusheng suspiciously narrowed his eyes. "Nothing at all?"

Was it possible that Fang Jiayin didn't find out about her pregnancy while she was in B City?

But during that stretch of time, they met up daily, and she didn't leave B City.

Or perhaps she wasn't even aware that she was pregnant when she left, and only found out about her pregnancy when she was overseas?

But no matter how he racked his brains, he still couldn't understand why she had left without a word.

He couldn't sleep a wink last night, so he started massaging his temples with his hands and didn't speculate further on that.

He thought that if it was true, he could definitely trace out the clues.

He was bent on finding out the truth so that everything would come to a clear resolution.

Even if he had let Fang Jiayin down, he also wanted to find out the truth and come clean with Xuxu. He didn't want her to bear a grudge against anything.

While he was mulling over this, Yan Rusheng heard the man speaking again over the other line. “But I also found out something. Since there were many elite schools in B City, there were many underground hospitals that specialized in ‘settling accidents’ for students, too.”

Hearing this, Yan Rusheng suddenly stopped massaging his temples and opened his eyes wide. Underground hospitals that specialized in ‘settling accidents’ for students...

He said, “List down all their addresses for me. I’ll personally check them out.”

An underground hospital could be the best bet.

...

“That girl told me that she should be on the 13th floor.” Fang Jiayin walked around the 13th floor and knocked on the doors of a few tutorial classes to check, but Su Yue was nowhere in sight.

She only knew that the tenants of that building were mainly educational centers, half of which were tutorial centers. Every week, after teaching her two violin classes, she would leave immediately.

Thus, she wasn’t sure if there were other types of tutorial classes on other levels. It was by sheer coincidence that she ran into Su Yue that morning, and it had caught her off guard too.

She chanced upon a cleaner at the lift and walked towards her. She politely asked, “Auntie, I would like to ask if there are only five tuition centers on this level?”

The cleaner nodded in response. “Yes, but there are more upstairs.”

After that, the elevator sounded with a ‘ding’ and the door opened.

The cleaner walked into the elevator with her pail and mop.

[Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

Chapter 560: The Lift Doesn't Have Direct Access

Since she couldn’t locate her, she left and entered the lift with the cleaner.

“Teacher Fang.”

Fang Jiayin was looking down. Her mind was preoccupied with the thoughts of Su Yue when someone in the lift suddenly called out to her.

She looked up and saw a middle-aged man in glasses, and she was visibly shocked. “Teacher Wu, why are you here?”

Teacher Wu smiled. “Teacher Chen and I are holding tuition classes on the 14th floor.”

“Oh.” Fang Jiayin nodded. “I’m also teaching violin lessons on the 14th floor.”

All of a sudden, she seemed to have recalled something and asked Teacher Wu, “You mentioned that you were holding tutorial classes with Teacher Chen upstairs?”

Teacher Chen was also a teacher from Flourish & Splendor School. So Su Yue should probably be in his class?

Teacher Wu nodded. "Yes, and our students are mostly from our school."

Fang Jiayin continued asking, "Then... is Su Yue in your class?"

"Yes." Teacher Wu added, "That child has problems with her learning and President Yan must pay more attention to her."

As the teacher spoke about Su Yue's learning progress, Fang Jiayin knitted her eyebrows and looked worried. "You're right. After over 10 years of overseas education, she won't be able to adapt to our country's education system within a short span of time."

"But that child is very hardworking and smart."

As they chatted, the elevator reached the first floor. *'Ding'*. Fang Jiayin looked up at the number on the screen and smiled at Teacher Wu. "We've reached."

"Goodbye, Teacher Fang." Teacher Wu stepped out of the elevator before her.

Fang Jiayin stood in the lift and her face gradually turned gloomy. She had no more intention to step out of the elevator.

After everyone had gone out of the elevator, she pressed the lift button for the 14th floor.

As it was already lunchtime, a heavy movement of people squeezed in and out of the elevator. Within a short while, people rushed in the elevator and Fang Jiayin was squeezed to one side.

She lowered her head; there was a faint trace of coldness in her eyes.

That little lass. Was she making a fool out of her?

They have just met. So why was she doing this to her?

Did Wen Xuxu instigate her?

By the time it reached the 14th floor, the elevator had already been empty. *Ding*. The indicator sounded and the lift door opened. Fang Jiayin raised her feet and was about to step out when she caught sight of a tiny figure.

It momentarily stunned her. She then smiled amicably. "Yueyue."

Su Yue's hands were stuffed in the pockets of her pink down-filled coat, and she was standing outside the elevator.

When she saw Fang Jiayin, her childish face broken into a smile. "Teacher Fang."

"Why did you tell me that you were on the 13th floor when you are on the 14th floor instead? I almost couldn't find you." Fang Jiayin stepped out of the elevator and looked at Su Yue. It sounded like words of reprimand, but there wasn't a hint of reproach in her tone.

Instead, there was a trace of fake affection.

Su Yue answered in a calm and collected manner. "Oh, I forgot to tell you. The elevator that I took this morning doesn't have direct access to the 14th floor, and I had to transfer to another elevator on the 13th floor."

"..." A streak of coldness flashed past Fang Jiayin's eyes. Her hands hung loosely at the side, tightly clenching her fists.

This bad lass. She was obviously making a fool out of her.

But she continued to put on a smile on her face, and her voice was gentle and approachable like the usual. "It's alright. Let's go have lunch. You must be famished."

With that, she held Su Yue's hand while reaching out to press the lift button with the other hand.

When they stepped out of the lift, Fang Jiayin was still holding on to Su Yue. As they walked towards the main entrance of the building, she smiled at her and asked, "Yueyue, what would you like to have for lunch?"