

Elite Doting 981

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

Chapter 981: Let's Slow Down, Shall We?!

She extended a hand to support Zhao Zheng. She then pulled him inside before shutting the door.

"Who... who are you to care?" Zhao Zheng carelessly shoved her away. He looked irritated. He tottered unsteadily to the sofa and collapsed on it.

The woman walked to him and sighed as she watched him. "If you were not my husband, why should I even care?"

She helplessly shook her head and began to remove his socks and shoes before removing his jacket.

Zhao Zheng's phone slipped out from his pockets and she picked it up. The screen lit up.

There was an unread text informing him of the amount he had just spent using his credit card.

The woman's eyes went huge when she saw the amount. Her pitch turned sharp and shrill. "Zhao Zheng, what did you do? You spent 120,000 yuan!?"

She bent her back and grabbed Zhao Zheng's shirt and interrogated him.

"Woman, you're too noisy!" Zhao Zheng impatiently pushed her away before flipping himself, with his back against her.

The woman thought of the 120,000 yuan and there was no way she could stay calm. This huge sum of money was nearly a year of his salary.

"Zhao Zheng, you have to explain this to me right now. Where did the 120,000 yuan go to?!"

She put both hands on his head and made him face her.

Her actions had irked Zhao Zheng. He clumsily sat up after.

He acted swiftly and pushed her down to the floor instead. He fell on top of her and began to tear her clothes away, looking mad. He then buried his head into her chest.

Even if he was drunk, he was still a man. The woman could only struggle against him.

He was in a fit of rage and so his actions were rash and rough.

"Xuxu... Xuxu I love you... call me hubby..."

...

It was a moonless night and the black Ferrari convertible had its roof open. Loud music was playing as it sped on a lonely and quiet road.

In Su Yue's eyes, this ride was too amazing and cool right now.

She loosened her ponytail and raised her chin as she allowed her hair to tumble across her shoulders.

Her locks seemed to dance in the breeze and she looked wild and charming. She was exceedingly attractive.

Ming Ansheng had a hand on the steering wheel while he propped the other arm against the window. He pressed a fist to his temple while he mindlessly stroked his eyebrow. He fixed his gaze on the girl beside him.

The car began to slow down.

Su Yue spun her head, looking puzzled. "Faster! It's only cool if you're speeding. The people's hair on TV were all flying as they sit in the sports car."

She began to flick her hair dramatically to prove her point.

She was so excited!

Ming Ansheng smiled. "So when you untied your hair just now, you were just checking the speed of the car?"

His smile was full of affection for her.

Ming Ansheng had thought Su Yue would agree, but she rolled her eyes instead. "But third sister-in-law said that those were merely digital effects for enhancement."

"Pfft!" Su Yue's words shocked Ming Ansheng that he cracked up.

He really felt that this young lass had an uncanny resemblance to Third Yan.

Ignite your interest first before pouring a bucket of cold water on your head.

Su Yue frowned at him. "Why are you laughing?"

"Nothing." Ming Ansheng shook his head and threw a serious glance at Su Yue. "Yueyue, let's slow down, shall we?"

Su Yue looked at him with puffed cheeks. "Are you afraid?"

"I want to slow down." Ming Ansheng gazed at her longingly his gaze was intense.

Under the soft light the night sky offered, her hair looked exceedingly enchanting. More so, her exquisite face was so pure and clean that it made him feel it was a crime just by touching her.

Her dewy huge eyes were sparkling, as though they were talking.

He suddenly sped up and his car moved off at rocket-speed.

"Ahhh!" Su Yue screamed in excitement.

After nearly a minute, Ming Ansheng began to slow down once more.

Su Yue glanced at him, looking disappointed. He smiled. "Yueyue, let's continue at this speed alright?"

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Chapter 982: Bring Me to Get a Tattoo Now

Even if the road had no end to it, he could still watch her quietly.

He had driven too quickly earlier on that Su Yue's hair was all messed up. A few strands were sticking to her lips, and so Ming Ansheng stretched his hand slowly towards her. He gently tugged them off.

He had intentionally brushed his finger against her rosy lips.

His heart began to pound once more.

This beautiful girl looked like a flower fairy who had just walked out from a painting. Or perhaps a little elf who had just flown down from a magic mountain. It was of little wonder why so many people fell in love with her.

His gaze puzzled Su Yue. "Uncle Ming, why are you staring at me?"

She began to touch her face. "Is there something on my face?"

"Yueyue." Ming Ansheng softly called her.

His tone was tender and gentle.

"Huh?" Su Yue couldn't fathom the reason Ming Ansheng was staring at her so intently. But she could feel that her face felt warm for no reason at all.

She thought it might be her hair, so she tied her hair once more.

A strong breeze ruffled her hair and she looked refreshed.

'Indeed, it must be the hair.' She thought to herself.

"Do you have someone you like?" suddenly asked Ming Ansheng.

The words had barely escaped from his lips that he felt it was too abrupt. He was afraid that Su Yue might get suspicious. He was about to continue talking so he could conceal his real intention.

But Su Yue had already answered nodded as she said with a firm tone, "Yes..."

However, Ming Ansheng had cut through her sentence. "I mean, there are so many boys who like you. Do you like any of them?"

He knew that she would definitely say yes. And the person would be her third sister-in-law.

"I don't like them." Su Yue shook her head and there was a frown of disapproval. The next second, she smiled sweetly again. "I like Brother Qi Lei."

Ming Ansheng's heart instantly plummeted to the bottom.

He managed a feeble smile. "Oh... really?"

Does she really like the TCM boy?

"Yup," Su Yue answered, and she seemed excited. "I love Brother's Qi Lei chicken wings the most. I have never eaten such delicious ones anywhere before."

And her thoughts wandered off to the delicious-looking chicken wings.

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

He suddenly felt as if he had just communicated with a wall.

"I'll send you home," Ming Ansheng said lightly and began to turn the steering wheel.

Su Yue frowned. "Can't we just drive a little longer?"

"It's late." Ming Ansheng turned the car around and stopped. He then sternly stared at Su Yue.

"Or can you bring me to get a tattoo now?" Su Yue leaned forwards towards Ming Ansheng, and she tugged at his arm. She continued sweetly. "Uncle Ming, let's go now. I want a tattoo now."

Her soft voice tickled him like a feather that his whole body tightened as a result.

Her head was just inches away from his face and he had bent slightly. He could smell the scent in her hair.

He wanted to go nearer to her. He had an urge to kiss her eyebrows or maybe just her ears.

Under the dim light, both of them were really close to each other.

But the road to happiness was strewn with setbacks.

His phone rang and it had jolted Ming Ansheng awake.

It jarred him back to reality, and so he straightened his back. Conflicting emotions of relief and annoyance attacked him. In the midst of this, he felt confused.

He stretched his hand to get his phone. After glancing at the screen, he became stony-faced and rejected the call right away.

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Chapter 983: You Just Think That I'm Troublesome

He threw his phone back into his car storage compartment.

The call served as a timely reminder and warning. Ming Ansheng turned to look at Su Yue. He solemnly said, "No, it's too late. Your third sister-in-law might think I've abducted you."

He pressed the ignition button and turned the car back on to the route they came from.

Su Yue pouted, looking upset. "You're so rich, my third sister-in-law knows that you won't sell me. And furthermore, I'm not worth much. You just think I'm troublesome."

It was the first time Ming Ansheng had witnessed her throwing a tantrum.

The expression in his eyes turned gentle. "Silly girl."

He ignored Su Yue and insisted on sending her back to the Yan house.

Su Yue slammed the door after she alighted. She stormed into the courtyard without a word or a second look at Young Master Ming.

Ming Ansheng watched the tiny figure intently and chuckled.

Incredibly, the fact that she was throwing a tantrum and being unreasonable was interesting. It was strange.

After Su Yue entered the mansion, Ming Ansheng unwillingly averted his eyes away and drove off.

Ming Ansheng's expression began to harden after he drove for quite some time.

He was harshly questioning himself.

'Love? When your company is in trouble, can love save you?'

'You want to call off the marriage? Over my dead body!'

'Ming Ansheng, even if there weren't so many obstacles, it's impossible between you and that girl,' Ming Ansheng sternly rebuked himself.

'Both of you belong to different worlds, so bury your temporary desire or emotions.'

He warned himself repeatedly in his heart as he increased his speed. The depths of the darkness finally swallowed his car.

...

The living room was empty and the huge chandelier hanging overhead was not turned on. Only the surrounding dim lights were on.

The lights illuminated the sides of the living room.

She went up the stairs.

Xuxu came out of the bathroom and heard footsteps. She caught a glimpse of Su Yue as she walked out.

"Yueyue. You're home?"

"Mmm," Su Yue answered lightly. "Third sister-in-law, I'm going back to sleep."

She opened her door and shut it quietly after her.

Even though she didn't slam the door, Xuxu could tell that she was feeling upset.

Feeling concerned, she went to knock on her door.

Su Yue opened the door and pouted at Wen Xuxu.

Xuxu frowned. "What's wrong? Why are you unhappy?"

Su Yue replied, "I asked him to go for another spin but that old man didn't want to. I shall ask Third Brother to drive his sports car and take me for a spin."

'That old man?'

It confused Xuxu for a moment before realizing that she was referring to Ming Ansheng. She chortled loudly.

Just because he didn't take her for another ride, Young Master Ming transformed from an uncle into an old man in the little girl's eyes?

What would Young Master Ming think if he knew about it?

She chuckled as she nodded. "All right. Get your third brother to bring you for a spin the next time."

Su Yue finally smiled. "Good night, third sister-in-law."

She tip-toed and gave Xuxu a swift peck on her cheek.

Xuxu nodded and smiled happily. "Good night."

Su Yue showered and changed into the pajamas that Xuxu had bought for her. It was pink and it had a picture of Hello Kitty.

She had recently developed a habit of using her phone before sleeping.

She clicked her WeChat to browse. Actually, she didn't have many contacts as she didn't approve all the friend requests she received.

And her friends were those who don't use WeChat often.

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Chapter 984: Break Off All Ties With Third Yan!

She browsed through the updates, and Zhou Shuang was the only one updating and spamming today. And every update contained only one word: Scram!

'Lu Yinan, scram!'

Su Yue replied to Zhou Shuang's latest update to join in the fun.

After a short while, Zhou Shuang replied to her. *'Little pretentious one, why aren't you sleeping?'*

Su Yue replied with a cheeky emoticon and decided not to reply anymore.

She glanced at the time—indeed it was getting late. She was about to switch off her phone.

Suddenly, she saw how Zhou Shuang was venting her anger through her updates. Then she... could she vent her anger and frustration towards Ming Ansheng—that old uncle too?

She clicked the update function once more, but it always required her to upload a photo. It had her rather perplexed.

But Zhou Shuang only typed words for her updates.

She wasn't too familiar with such technological stuff.

It was too late and she didn't feel like exploring the functions of the app. So she took a photo of herself, only sparing a little thought about it, and finally, she could update.

'I shall never go out with a stingy old fellow ever again who only wants to save his car's fuel.' She then added an emoticon to express her disdain and added Ming Ansheng's nickname.

After she locked the screen, she threw her phone on her bedside drawer. She turned off the lights and closed her eyes.

Young Master Ming just reached home, and he was too tired to move. He went to his study and slumped against his chair and began to scroll browse the news.

A WeChat message arrived and he clicked it. He read Su Yue's update and his good-looking face fell as the corners of his mouth twitched.

'Petty old fellow?'

'Trying to save his car's fuel?'

This was an unreasonable slander. It was plain slander all right!

This girl was trying to smear his reputation.

But his attention drifted to Su Yue's photo. She had just taken a shower and she was wearing a pink headband. Her rosy plump cheeks seemed extra soft and clear.

But her expression evidently displayed her unhappiness.

Ming Ansheng's mind wandered to the scene whereby Su Yue had stormed off earlier. He suddenly regretted his decision. Why didn't he spend more time with her and go for a longer ride?

He was worried that she might drift off to sleep feeling unhappy. This, in turn, will affect the quality of her sleep.

'Oh, dear. Ming Ansheng, control yourself!'

Ming Ansheng prodded his head to stop his thoughts from running wild.

He didn't have the mood to continue working, so he stood up and retired for the night.

"Grandfather?"

Ming Ansheng had just opened the door and saw Ming Zhongsheng outside the study.

His grandfather was wearing pajamas and his hands were behind his back. He looked as if he was pacing back and forth outside the study for some time.

He peered at Ming Ansheng. "Did you go out for a social engagement tonight?"

Ming Ansheng bowed his head slightly and a crease appeared on his forehead. He casually replied, "I was with a few friends."

"With Third Yan?"

Ming Zhongsheng's tone turned distinctly cold at the mention of Yan Rusheng's name.

He pressed on without waiting for Ming Ansheng to reply. "Don't forget that your cousin, Xinyi is in prison because of him. She is suffering inside and almost lost her life. Your aunt was the one who took care of you when you were young. Do you still remember?"

Ming Ansheng turned solemn and stiff too. "Grandfather, does that mean that you want me to break off all ties with Third Yan?"

"Hmph!" Ming Zhongsheng snorted coldly and his attitude remained unyielding. "I don't think there is a need for you to contact him."

When he thought of how merciless and cold Yan Rusheng and Xuxu were towards Xinyi, Ming Zhongsheng was filled with hatred and rage.

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Chapter 985: Settle Your Marriage

Ming Zhongsheng had always wanted to prevent Ming Ansheng from contacting Third Yan.

But Ming Ansheng simply refused to.

Hence, Grandfather Ming had a row with Ming Ansheng pretty often. It always ended on an unhappy note.

Ming Ansheng felt a little troubled and didn't want to argue with his grandfather at that time of the night. He suppressed his burgeoning rage and spoke calmly. "It's late and everyone is asleep. Grandfather, rest early."

He was about to head towards his bedroom.

Ming Zhongsheng suddenly threw him a question. "Your marriage with Feiling should be settled soon, am I right?"

He seemed to ask him, but there was no room for objection.

Ming Ansheng clenched his fists and wanted to muster his courage to protest. He wanted to say that he was planning to annul the engagement and that he didn't want to marry Tang Feiling. He was in love with someone else.

But... such words could only remain unsaid.

He retorted, "I've already said that I won't get married before I turn 30."

"Today, I heard that Lu Yinan is expecting a baby with a diplomat's daughter without getting married. And she is carrying triplets. Third Yan is becoming a father soon. Old Jiang told me that Ah Heng will get married next year, too. Even though his prospective wife isn't from a reputable background, it's ideal he settles down soon."

Ming Zhongsheng sounded envious and indignant. He sneered coldly. "I'm the one getting anxious."

Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu are married and are expecting twins. They were leading a happy life at most. If anything, his grandson hadn't even gotten himself a wife.

He had initially consoled himself as Lu Yinan was still single, too. But he was suddenly expecting three babies.

How could he still be patient?

Ming Ansheng smirked. “There is still my older brother.”

He ended the conversation and swept past his grandfather in haste.

“You...” Ming Zhongsheng angrily pointed at Ming Ansheng’s back, and his blood pressure shot up.

Ming Ansheng fled into his room and quickly swung the door shut after him.

There was a ball of fire inside of him and it was raging. He stood in the cold shower for half an hour.

He put on his bathrobe and walked out with his hair dripping wet. He sat down on his bed and grabbed his phone.

He couldn’t help but admire Su Yue’s photo once more.

His heart instantly turned warm once again!

He finally understood the power of love—love can conquer anything indeed.

If only he could see the little one in the photo every day... after he comes home from work after a long tiring day.

He reckoned that he would be like Yan Rusheng who couldn’t wait to rush home every evening.

But when it comes to love, a lot of considerations and factors—including the timing and person—should be taken into consideration. Not everyone could meet the right one at the right time, and most importantly, have them in his grasp.

You could discover love, but it’s not to be sought after.

Ming Ansheng saved Su Yue’s photo, and he added it to a locked secret album. He looked at the photo and whispered, “Good night.”

He turned off his lights and closed his eyes. And a forbidden image of Su Yue lying next to him crept into his mind.

He knew his desire had consumed him, but he had no way of stopping himself.

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Yan Rusheng had drunk too much yesterday. No matter how many times his phone rang, he simply didn’t feel like opening his eyes.

He stretched his hand to feel the space beside him—it was empty.

His eyelids fluttered as he struggled to open his eyes. The room was empty.

“Xuxu?” Yan Rusheng called out, but there was no response. He turned on the light.

He glanced at the clock and it was barely six in the morning.

He knew that it must have been 6 a.m.

His head was splitting and he jabbed his head with his fists. He glanced around, searching for his phone.

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Chapter 986: His Prognosis is Not Good

He guessed that Xuxu must have placed his phone on the bedside cabinet.

Suddenly, his phone rang again and as expected, the ringing sound came from the drawer of his bedside cabinet.

There must be something urgent for his phone to ring unceasingly early in the morning.

Yan Rusheng swiftly extended his hand to take out his phone from the drawer. He looked at the caller ID.

Upon seeing that it was Bai Jing's number, his heart sank. He immediately took the call. "Hello, Bai Jing."

"My father—my father fainted suddenly and is also running a fever."

Bai Jing was sobbing on the other line.

Yan Rusheng leaped to his feet and walked to the wardrobe in a few huge steps. He was comforting Bai Jing as he retrieved his clothes. "Don't be overly anxious. I'm coming over soon. Have you called for the doctor?"

After hearing Yan Rusheng's voice, Bai Jing calmed down a little. "He's wheeled into the emergency room."

"Hang up first. I'll reach in a while." Yan Rusheng hung up and quickly got changed before going to the bathroom to wash up. In less than a minute, he was already done.

He then left the room.

He took a peek at Xuxu's room door and guessed that she must have gone back to her room to sleep last night since he was drunk.

Even if she didn't want to go back to her room, Mu Li would also not allow them to sleep in the same room since he was totally hammered.

Yan Rusheng was lost in his thoughts as he descended the stairs.

The servants were already done tidying the living room and as usual, Aunt Zhang was already awake.

Seeing Yan Rusheng descending the stairs so quickly, she walked up to him. "Third Young Master, why are you in a hurry to leave the house? Did something happen?"

"Mm, I've something to attend to." Yan Rusheng nodded in response and walked past Aunt Zhang.

In their house, only the elderly butler and Aunt Zhang had the privilege to talk to him. As for the rest of the servants, some of them didn't even have the chance to speak to him.

Out of convenience, he had changed into a T-shirt and track pants earlier—an unusually casual sight.

Outside the hospital emergency room, the scrawny girl was nervously pacing up and down.

Yan Rusheng walked over with hurried steps. "Bai Jing."

"Third Young Master." Bai Jing looked at Yan Rusheng and her dull and anxious looking eyes instantly brightened up as if she had seen a glimmer of hope in him.

Although she addressed Xuxu as Third sister-in-law just like how Su Yue did, she didn't dare to address him as Third Brother.

Yan Rusheng walked up to her as Bai Jing wiped away her tears without care.

Yan Rusheng patted her shoulders and consoled her, "Stop crying. Tell me about the situation now."

"I—I don't know." At the mention of Bai Lisong, Bai Jing got worried and anxious that she sobbed again. Her voice choked as she answered, "He suddenly held his stomach, turned pale and fainted."

She then pointed to the emergency room and cried uncontrollably. "Until now, he's not out."

Yan Rusheng looked at the tears gushing down Bai Jing's cheeks.

His heart ached as he looked at her. He reached into his pockets, but he had no tissue paper or handkerchief.

There was nothing he could do except to extend his hand and pat her back. He comforted her. "Stop crying and let's wait to hear from the doctor first."

"Mm." Bai Jing nodded as she wiped away her tears. Although she found it hard to not cry, as she lifted her head and looked at Yan Rusheng, she bit her lips and swallowed back her tears.

The two of them waited for quite a while outside the emergency room before the doctor emerged.

Yan Rusheng rushed up. "What's the situation now?"

"Not good." The doctor removed his mask and shook his head. "We have gone through the patient's records and had an internal meeting to discuss his course of treatments, but..."

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Chapter 987: Trusting Him Wholeheartedly!

The doctor didn't continue speaking. He turned to look at Bai Jing sombrely before turning back. "At most a month."

His voice was calm. This was something they go through year after year, so matters regarding life and death had already numbed their senses and emotions.

After hearing the doctor's words, Bai Jing was dumbstruck. She finally reacted after a long while and averted her gaze from the doctor to look towards Yan Rusheng.

She was still in a daze as she looked at him. "What... did the... doctor say?"

"Bai Jing, you must stay strong." Yan Rusheng turned around and looked intently at Bai Jing. "Only then will your father be able to leave in peace."

The truth was always cruel, but this was something she had to face, wasn't it?

Since it was a matter of time, she had to deal with it—how she manages it doesn't matter.

Other than feeling a little inferior of herself, the impression that Bai Jing gave him was that of a tough and unyielding girl.

At least, she had the willpower and determination.

Even when her rich mother enticed her with material provisions, she didn't lose her innocence and kindheartedness.

"I thought my dad... merely lost a leg?" Bai Jing's face looked pale. She gripped Yan Rusheng's arm that her nails almost dug into his flesh as she spoke. Her voice choked with emotions as she said, "Why did the doctor say such things?"

There was fear in her eyes.

Yan Rusheng answered, "Your father has a terminal stage stomach cancer. He had known it even before he lost his leg."

Bai Jing widened her eyes with a jolt when she heard what he had to say. She briefly froze before screaming, "No, you're lying!"

She then shoved him away and wanted to enter the emergency room.

Yan Rusheng immediately restrained her. "Bai Jing, your father wants you to study hard. So don't let him down."

Bai Jing shook his head. "No, it's not possible! I want to study hard and earn money to bring him for a tour, to buy him wine..."

She was hysterical. Whenever Yan Rusheng encountered such situations, he would either walk away or go forward to give a hug.

But the latter was only meant for Xuxu.

Thus, he felt helpless when he saw Bai Jing in such a state.

Bai Jing suddenly squatted down, hugged her knees, and she buried her head and wailed badly.

Her tears flowed uncontrollably down her face.

Yan Rusheng also squatted down and patted Bai Jing lightly on her back as he gave her words of encouragement. "If your dad comes out and sees you in this state, he will be sad and worried for you."

"Why did my dad contract such an illness?" Bai Jing couldn't accept that her dad had terminal stage cancer, and so she silently sobbed. "He's a good man who went through many hardships to raise me up. I must be a burden to him, so it must be me."

"If it wasn't because of my school fees and medical expenses, he wouldn't be so tired and wouldn't have fallen ill."

Witnessing such a sight, Yan Rusheng's compassion took over. "Bai Jing, you're a sensible child. What you need to do now is to be with your dad cheerfully and work hard in school."

He and Xuxu shared many similarities.

Both felt that in moments of sadness, words of encouragement worked better than words of consolation.

After crying for quite a while, Bai Jing gradually accepted the fact. She slowly lifted her head and looked at Yan Rusheng. As usual, her gaze was filled with trust.

No... it seemed that she trusted him much more than before—trusting him wholeheartedly.

“I will study hard.” There was determination in her voice.

After that, she wiped away her tears without care.

Yan Rusheng smiled as he looked at Bai Jing approvingly.

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Chapter 988: Call Me Third Brother Like How Su Yue Does

Bai Lisong woke up and had returned to his ward. Bai Jing sat beside him and poured a cup of water, after which Bai Lisong slowly began to sip it.

Yan Rusheng stood beside the bed and watched the father and daughter. His expression was somber and it had reflected his mood.

Bai Lisong looked much better after drinking the warm water.

He glanced at Bai Jing and muttered, “Xiaojing, be nice to your mother the next time she is here. She is after all your mother, and she has the best interests for you.”

“Okay.” Bai Jing nodded.

She understood her father’s intentions. He was worried that she would be left alone if he passed away.

She finally understood the reason her father had insisted on sending her to the capital city. He had ignored that fact she was about to take her college entrance exams in a month and had applied for a transfer.

He knew of his condition, and he didn’t have much time left. He wanted to entrust her to a woman whom she had never met before.

He had done everything for the sake of her future. She had finally understood it now. So how could she bear to let her father down?

Bai Lisong smiled weakly. “My daughter is getting sensible.”

Bai Jing’s nose started to get red once more, and she breathed in deeply. “Daddy, do you feel like eating anything? I’ll buy porridge for you all right?”

“I’m not hungry. Perhaps later.” Bai Lisong shook his head, looking pale and weak.

“Okay,” Bai Jing mumbled and then bit her lip.

She rose and saw Yan Rusheng. She hastily greeted him. “Third Young Master, please have a seat.”

She was still very bashful.

Yan Rusheng quipped, "You can call me Third Brother like how Su Yue does."

Bai Jing felt awkward. "How can I do that?"

Flourish & Prosper's President was like a towering mountain. He was out of anyone's reach.

Yan Rusheng pressed his lips. "If you call Xuxu Third sister-in-law and me as Third Brother, I'll be glad."

He had said it casually, but to others, he was flaunting.

Flaunting how much he loved Wen Xuxu and that they were inseparable.

It startled Bai Jing for a moment before she wore a smile. "All right then."

Bai Lisong began to drift off to sleep and the ward fell silent once more.

Bai Jing brought the basin and towel she had used to wipe Bai Lisong into the bathroom so she could wash it.

Yan Rusheng quietly sat on the couch, and Bai Jing slightly jumped when she saw him.

She had assumed that he had left and her eyes were huge with shock.

Yan Rusheng placed the magazine he was browsing through. He glanced at Bai Jing. "When are you applying for university?"

Bai Jing softly answered, "Tomorrow."

"I heard from Yueyue you want to go to A University." Yan Rusheng walked towards Bai Jing and peered at her.

Bai Jing bent her head and mumbled, "But I don't have confidence."

"Give it a try," Yan Rusheng encouraged her. "Fill in those that you like."

He spoke softly, but he was firm and encouraging.

Bai Jing cast her concerns aside and she smiled brightly. "All right, I will."

"I'm going to work now. Call for the caretaker if you need help," Yan Rusheng said after glancing at his watch.

Bai Jing nodded.

Yan Rusheng cast Bai Jing a long, quiet look before sweeping past her.

Bai Jing turned around and quietly watched him. Determination and confidence seemed to envelop her in that instant.

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After breakfast, Xuxu changed and went downstairs. She saw Su Yue sitting on the sofa, holding a remote control, looking as if she was lost in thought.

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Chapter 989: Someone Scored a Basket Of Eggs

Xuxu walked to Su Yue and bent her head. "Yueyue, what's on your mind? Are you going to look for Bai Jing today?"

Su Yue pouted and appeared troubled. There was a frown on her face. "Tomorrow, I need to choose my university."

So, that matter had troubled her! Xuxu sat beside her and flashed a warm smile. "What do you have in mind?"

Su Yue replied, "I want to go to the same school as Bai Jing. She is my only friend in the capital city, and I'm her only friend as well."

She began to fiddle with her fingers as she spoke.

Xuxu gently prodded on, "Silly girl. Are you thinking of going to A University just because of this reason?"

This girl doesn't even bother to make friends. But once she made a friend, she would do anything for her within her means.

Su Yue sighed. "I know I won't be able to get in. If not, I wouldn't be so worried."

She slumped back against the couch as she stared at the ceiling.

Xuxu smiled at the worried look on Su Yue's face. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "You really want to go to A University?"

Su Yue knew that Xuxu must have a way to help her.

Her face lit up, and she sat upright and nodded her head ferociously. "Yes, Bai Jing wants to go to A University and so do I. I've just called her and she has confirmed it with me."

Xuxu replied, "Then you should apply for an Arts course in A University. It's still within the same campus."

Su Yue only had A University on her mind, and she doesn't care about anything else as long as she could enter that school. She stretched her hand and eagerly tugged at Xuxu. "Really?"

"Yup," Xuxu added on, looking more solemn. "Anyway, we're not counting on you to learn anything useful."

"Great! Thank you, Third sister-in-law!" Su Yue hugged Xuxu tightly. "I want to accompany you to work today."

Xuxu frowned. "Shouldn't you be changing your clothes?"

"Okay!"

Su Yue sprinted to her room and came down shortly. She wore a light green dress, which Xuxu had bought for her recently, that ended at her knees.

She slung a small bag over her shoulder. As she trod on, her footsteps were light-hearted.

She radiated with positivity from top to toe.

Xuxu quietly gazed at Su Yue and subconsciously, her gaze traveled to Wang Daqin's portrait. Her eyes glistened, and she bit her lips.

Su Yue wound her arm around hers. "Let's go."

"Okay." Xuxu turned around and stole another glance at Wang Daqin's portrait before leaving.

...

After their university application, they received their results on the third day.

Su Yue became despondent after receiving her results.

She lay collapsed on her bed and laid motionless.

Xuxu knocked on her door, but she didn't respond.

"What's wrong? Did you score a basket of eggs?" She knew that Su Yue must be unhappy with her results and she teased her. "If you did, then I'll ask Aunt Zhang to cook eggs tonight."

She then bent to sit beside Su Yue.

Su Yue didn't move nor spoke a word.

Xuxu didn't talk to her anymore. She went back to her room to grab her phone in case there were urgent work matters.

She turned on her camera and took a photo of Su Yue. She updated her WeChat.

'Come to my place for eggs tonight. A girl brought back a basket of eggs from her examinations.'

After updating, she slapped Su Yue hard on her buttocks. "Go look at your WeChat."

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

Chapter 990: Little Lass, My Offer Will Terminate Upon Expiration

Su Yue heard Xuxu and grabbed her phone. She clicked on WeChat.

She could hear Xuxu chuckling behind her. "This woman Zhou Shuang already responded."

"It's so ugly!" The photo Xuxu had taken upset Su Yue. She replied to Xuxu's update, *'I didn't score any eggs. I think I scored at least 300 points!'*

The moment she replied, messages came flooding in.

Yan Rusheng was the first one. *'This little girl Su Yue is awesome!'*

He had set a special instant notification regarding Xuxu's update. It would notify him the instant she posted an update.

Zhou Shuang, who had nothing to do recently, was the second to reply. *'Classmate Su is formidable!'*

The third in line was Lu Yinan. *'Classmate Su scored 300 points! That's brilliant.'*

Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan's replies were only three seconds apart from each other.

A mischievous smile appeared on Su Yue's face as she typed away. *'Hooligan sister and Sissy Lu truly think alike after having babies together.'*

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

Her response had garnered various reactions!

"Pfft!"

Young Master Ming was in the midst of a meeting. Feeling bored, he scrolled through his phone when he noticed the updates on WeChat.

He burst into laughter when he saw Su Yue's reply.

"President?"

The rest of the people in the room was surprised to see him laughing.

It was the first time they had witnessed their big boss laughing so happily.

Everyone was interested regarding what had made Ming Ansheng crack up.

Ming Ansheng lifted his head and peered at them. He turned solemn once more. "Nothing much. Continue."

The atmosphere turned cold and solemn once more.

Ming Ansheng received a shock when he saw the date.

Work had swamped him in the past two days that it had slipped his mind that the lass was applying for university.

She must have finished her application, and he wondered quietly about her choice.

The moment he started thinking about her, he couldn't stop.

'Little lass, didn't you say you want a tattoo? Still want to go?'

Su Yue was bored and was browsing through her messages. Suddenly, she received a text from Ming Ansheng.

She saw the word 'tattoo' and hastily turned away from Xuxu.

She then typed, *'Don't talk to me.'*

Ming Ansheng chuckled as he replied, *'Still mad at me?'*

Su Yue glanced at the text and deleted the entire conversation. He decided not to reply to his text anymore.

Ming Ansheng didn't receive her reply, and he couldn't help feel bothered and restless. He kept staring at his phone, completely ignoring the meeting.

"President, I will send the detailed event plan to Secretary Zhang for your perusal."

"Mmm," Ming Ansheng nonchalantly grunted as a crease appeared in between his eyebrows. He seemed to be deep in thoughts, and it made everyone wonder what was on his mind.

Everyone had finished reporting their respective progress and they had completed their meeting agenda.

But the big boss didn't dismiss them so no one dared to leave.

Ming Ansheng frowned and sent Su Yue a text again. *'Little lass, are you sure you don't want to go? I will terminate my offer upon expiration!'*

Su Yue immediately replied, *'I am someone who has integrity.'*

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

If he continued to coax her, would she think he doesn't have integrity?

With that, he stopped texting her and locked his phone.