

Elite Doting 1001

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1001: This Posturing fellow Had Surpassed Yan Rusheng

“Ha.” Lu Yinan coldly snorted. “Now that I want to be responsible for my actions, that person simply doesn’t give a damn.”

“This is indeed tricky. For the sake of the children.” Yan Rusheng had trouble concealing a grin. “Can you explain why did you go to her room after getting drunk?”

They haven’t been able to figure out the reason Lu Yinan had gone to Zhou Shuang’s room that night.

“Beats me too.” Lu Yinan furrowed his eyebrows tightly and stuffed his hands deep in his pockets. He looked depressed as he leaned against the tree.

Yan Rusheng continued, “Think carefully. If you want the children, you need to get the woman as well. If not, forget about both.”

“Why are you acting like a relationship expert?” Lu Yinan glanced at Yan Rusheng with an amused expression.

Yan Rusheng gave him a supercilious look. He retorted, “If it wasn’t because my Xuxu has been fretting over what will happen to the mother of your children, I wouldn’t waste my breath on you.”

Lu Yinan was speechless...

That explained why he was suddenly dishing out advice so earnestly.

It was because of Wen Xuxu.

He frowned and sneered with disdain. “Third Yan, other than Wen Xuxu, is there anyone else you care about?”

“Xuxurusheng, how can I add anyone else?” Yan Rusheng answered haughtily before turning around to leave.

“Hey!”

Lu Yinan finally snapped after Yan Rusheng had walked for some distance. He sprinted after him.

Before he reached the entrance, the bustling and noisy house suddenly quieted down.

A woman began singing.

‘The dark sky hung low... as the bright stars filled the sky. Fireflies, fireflies, who are you thinking of... the stars are crying and the roses are wilting away... the cold wind blows, the cold wind blows...’

It stunned Lu Yinan when he heard the song. He mumbled to himself about how this hooligan could actually sing.

Usually, she would be spewing vulgarities.

“Sister Zhou Shuang’s voice is too lovely!”

Applause filled the place when she finished the song. Lu Yinan suddenly jerked. He realized that he seemed to have entered a trance.

He took some time to recover himself before entering the house.

He beamed at the innocent faces as he declared, "My voice is nicer than hers."

He strode towards Zhou Shuang.

No one believed him as they protested. "You're lying!"

Lu Yinan acted as if nothing had happened, and he sat down beside Zhou Shuang. He smiled at them and glanced at Zhou Shuang. "Ask Sister Zhou Shuang if you don't believe me. I joined a band when I was in high school."

Zhou Shuang remained mum as she threw him a contemptuous look.

Bragging about being in a band to all these little children.

Xuxu watched both of them and turned to glance at Yan Rusheng. Their eyes met at the same time.

Both of them broke into a smile as though they've read each other's mind.

...

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng didn't go home for dinner tonight, hence the rest of the family ate dinner earlier than usual.

The sky wasn't even dark yet.

Su Yue had just showered and changed into her pajamas. She collapsed on the bed, feeling bored.

Su Yan was away on a work trip, so she stayed with the Yan family.

After an afternoon nap, she woke up feeling refreshed.

She stared at the ceiling for some time before grabbing her phone to call Xuxu. She wanted to ask Xuxu when would she be back.

However, a thought struck her, so she opened WeChat instead. She clicked on Ming Ansheng's name.

She hesitated briefly before sending a punctuation mark to him.

She placed the phone next to her and lay sideways to stare at the screen.

"One, two, three, four, five."

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Chapter 1002: This Aloof and Pretentious Little Lass

Su Yue began to quietly count in her heart as she waited for Ming Ansheng to reply.

But she wasn't sure if Ming Ansheng would since she only sent him a punctuation mark.

She was beginning to feel disappointed when her screen lit up. It was a text from Ming Ansheng.

She excitedly grabbed her phone and read the text. *'What is it?'*

Su Yue pouted her lips smugly and replied. *'I accidentally pressed it.'*

Ming Ansheng replied quickly, *'Oh. What are you doing?'*

Su Yue typed, *'Looking at the ceiling.'*

Ming Ansheng replied, *'Have you eaten?'*

Su Yue replied, *'Yes, I did.'*

Su Yue was trying to maintain her aloofness.

Ming Ansheng replied, *'Rest early then.'*

Was he ending their conversation?

Su Yue was flustered and typed the words she had been keeping inside her heart. *'You said that you would bring me to get a tattoo. Are you still keeping that promise?'*

Ming Ansheng was about to keep his phone away when he saw Su Yue's reply. Subconsciously, he smiled to himself.

His good-looking face seemed to blossom like a flower in spring.

"This aloof and pretentious little lass," Ming Ansheng muttered to himself as he continued to smile blissfully.

Just because he didn't bring her out for a longer ride?

She was angry with him for a few days. Even if she had initiated the conversation today, he wouldn't be so stupid to bring up that matter again.

Ming Ansheng hesitated for a while as he read her text again. He replied, *'Yes. When do you want to go?'*

He knew that this young lass wasn't someone he could offend.

He needed to answer her question directly without any teasing. If not her pride might be hurt and she would ignore her.

The consequences might be her not talking to him for weeks.

Su Yue typed hastily. *'Now. I want to go now.'*

Her response had tempted Ming Ansheng but he had his reservations. *'It's getting late. Will your third brother and third sister-in-law agree to you going out?'*

Su Yue typed, *'They are still at the orphanage. My second uncle and aunt are watching a movie. I'm so bored at home.'*

Ming Ansheng didn't hesitate any longer and replied Su Yue. *'I'll fetch you now.'*

After sending her a reply, he stood up and marched to the door.

Some of his staff were still working.

All of them hastily stood up to greet him. "President."

"President." Ming Ansheng's secretary rose as well and followed him.

He stared at him with a frown, unable to understand the urgency in his boss's footsteps.

Ming Ansheng reached the elevator, and he pressed the button as he instructed his secretary. "Tell them to finish it by tonight. I'll take a look tomorrow morning."

"Yes, I will." His secretary nodded.

Ming Ansheng stepped into the elevator and his phone vibrated.

Su Yue replied with a 'yes'.

Ming Ansheng curled his lips—a gentle and affectionate smile could be seen on his face.

He drove his car out from the basement and headed straight for the Yan's house. Surprisingly, there wasn't any traffic that night.

At a traffic junction, Ming Ansheng began to slow down when he approached it. He saw a fast food restaurant a short distance away.

Without thinking, he immediately turned his car towards the direction of Kentucky Fried Chicken.

He got off the car and entered the restaurant.

It was dinnertime and people crowded the restaurant.

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Chapter 1003: What If They Sensed That Something Was Amiss

Ming Ansheng scanned the entire place briefly as he tried to find a shorter queue.

He was too good-looking that it attracted the attention of the patrons. especially young girls.

This seemed to be his first time queuing at a fastfood restaurant. He had always labeled fast food as '*rubbish food*'.

He felt rather awkward and didn't know where to place his hands.

In the end, he stuffed his hands inside his pockets and it made him appear even taller.

After quite a torturous wait, it was finally his turn.

"Good evening." The young staff smiled and nodded at Ming Ansheng.

She immediately blushed and wanted to look at him once more, but was too bashful to do so.

Ming Ansheng was reading the menu behind her. "Give me five pairs of chicken wings and two..."

He changed his mind abruptly. "A cup of coke."

Soft drinks are bad for a girl who was going through puberty.

Because of his outstanding looks, he received special service.

And his waiting time was shorter too.

...

After Su Yue changed her clothes, she left the house and waited by the roadside.

She was wearing a blush pink t-shirt, a pair of white denim shorts, and green track shoes. She tied her hair into a ponytail, and it made her look lively and energetic.

A strong beam of light shone from the darkness ahead. Instinctively, Su Yue used her elbow to block the light.

The lights began to dim. By the time she put down her elbow, the car stopped beside her.

A man poked his head out of the car. He was wearing a warm and gentle smile. "Aren't you feeling warm standing here?"

It was the hottest period in the summer that even the tar pavements seemed to radiate the heat.

Su Yue shook her head. "I'm fine."

She rounded the car, opened the front door, and sat in the front passenger seat.

Ming Ansheng spun his head to look at her properly since it had been a week since they last met. "You seemed to have gained weight."

He gave a casual remark and followed up with the bag of chicken wings. "I bought food for you."

Even though she was still full from dinner, Su Yue began to salivate once more when she saw the chicken wings. She received the bag and thanked him with a smile.

"You're getting more polite." Ming Ansheng praised her before starting the car's engine.

"That place is quite far. If you are getting a tattoo, it would take hours. Are you sure your third brother and third sister-in-law would be okay?"

Su Yue replied confidently, "I told them I'm with you. They won't worry."

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

It was true that Third Yan and Xuxu wouldn't be worried if she was out with him.

But he felt the guilt run up his conscience, and he had half a mind to ask Su Yue not to inform Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu that she was with him.

After all, it was late at night.

What if they sensed that something was amiss? What should he do?

"There are too many. Can you eat one?"

Ming Ansheng was still fretting silently when Su Yue suddenly put a chicken wing near his mouth.

He peered at it, looking startled.

He opened his mouth to take a bite. He can't swallow the entire wing so he wanted to use his hand to hold it.

Su Yue frowned. "Your hand is dirty."

Ming Ansheng halted his action and Su Yue took his chicken wing instead. After he had finished chewing, she brought the chicken wing to his mouth again.

How could Ming Ansheng's heartbeat peacefully in such a situation?

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Chapter 1004: Uncle Ming Brought Me to Get a Tattoo

Ming Ansheng abruptly stopped the car, and he turned around to slowly stare at Su Yue.

Su Yue blinked in confusion. "What's wrong?"

Gazing into her twinkling black eyes brought Ming Ansheng back to his senses. He shook his head lightly. "Nothing."

He extended his hand towards her. "Give me the chicken wing. My steering wheel isn't dirty."

Su Yue nodded vaguely and handed him the chicken wing. She casually quipped, "There is more in the bag. I can't finish them all since I'm still feeling full. Aunt Zhang also made me chicken wings for dinner and I ate too many."

She drank her coke and sipped it slowly using the straw.

Ming Ansheng re-ignited his engine and he kept glancing at Su Yue sneakily. His heartbeat had been erratic ever since Su Yue fed him the chicken wing.

"Uncle Ming, what present should I give to Brother Qi Lei?" asked Su Yue suddenly. She bit her lip. She looked conflicted.

"Huh?" Ming Ansheng was momentarily stunned and spun his head around to look at Su Yue. His heart sunk involuntarily.

Did she want to give that TCM boy a present? Why was she giving him a present?

Su Yue could tell that Ming Ansheng was feeling confused. She elaborated, "He always cooked delicious food for me so I ought to give him a present to thank him. But I don't know what to buy him."

Ming Ansheng breathed and felt slightly more relieved. So she merely wanted to thank him for the food.

He answered, "Then you can choose not to eat the food he brought for you. Then you don't owe him anything in that way."

He was looking ahead as he spoke. He then turned towards Su Yue. "To be honest, it isn't good to owe someone a favor. Am I right?"

Young Master Ming despised himself for using such tactics, but he couldn't help it.

Su Yue pouted. She protested, "But his chicken wings are the best!"

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

'Chicken wings, chicken wings! Damn those chicken wings!'

He suspected that he had drugged the chicken wings.

'Hmph! It's just chicken wings.'

Both of them conversed happily and Ming Ansheng soon realized that every topic they talked about would eventually end up related to food.

Ming Ansheng came to a realization that whoever wanted to win this girl's heart needed to cook well.

They reached the suburban district, and he stopped the car outside a mansion. He pressed his horn and the gates opened.

He drove slowly into the courtyard and stopped.

Ming Ansheng and Su Yue unfastened their seatbelts and got down.

A slender and voluptuous figure strode towards them, and she was wearing a black casual sleeveless dress. She had voluminous curls, making her look incredibly sexy and alluring.

"Hi, Young Master Ming." The woman waved happily at Ming Ansheng. Her pleasant and seductive voice matched her appearance well, making one go limp.

Ming Ansheng smiled at the woman. "Boss Mei."

"Tsk." The woman's expression darkened. "Is it so hard for you not to distant yourself from me?"

Ming Ansheng grinned and corrected himself. "Miss Mei."

She looked slightly more pleased and her eyes darted to Su Yue who stood beside Ming Ansheng. She curled her lips. "This is the little girl?"

She had an ambiguous smile.

Ming Ansheng smiled in response.

He glanced askew at Su Yue and gestured to the woman. "Yueyue, she is Meiduo. You can call her Sister Mei."

Su Yue answered curtly with an 'oh' and looked at her without speaking.

Ming Ansheng knew her too well. She didn't like talking to strangers.

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Chapter 1005: He Kisses You on Your Chest

"Let's go inside," said Ming Ansheng.

He led the way, and Su Yue closely followed.

Meiduo gazed at them intently, especially at Su Yue. She seemed to be looking for something, and a mixture of emotions could be seen on her face.

When they were near her, she smiled. "Getting a tattoo at such a young age? Did her parents agree?"

Ming Ansheng's face fell and he glanced at Meiduo. "Pretty Miss Mei, what did we agree on?"

His words served as a stern reminder.

"Alright, I got it. I can't joke around." Ming Ansheng glanced at Ming Ansheng swiftly before smiling brightly at Su Yue. "Come in with me. You're so pretty."

She offered her hand to Su Yue.

Su Yue instinctively shrunk and retreated.

Meiduo didn't mind and she glanced at Ming Ansheng. The mysterious smile on her face became more profound.

"Take a seat on the couch. I'll go upstairs to get the tools."

Ming Ansheng and Su Yue entered the mansion.

The huge mansion seemed lonely and cold. Su Yue surveyed the entire house and saw no one else.

"Take a seat." Ming Ansheng clutched Su Yue's arm and brought her to the couch.

Su Yue settled down and crossed her legs.

Ming Ansheng told her. "Wait here for me. I'll be back."

After informing Su Yue, he proceeded towards the staircase.

Su Yue watched him and knew that he was heading upstairs. Suspicion flashed across her eyes.

"Little lass, it will be a little painful."

Meiduo came down with a white box with her.

She draped a pink shawl over her shoulders.

Ming Ansheng trailed closely behind.

It startled Su Yue. "Uncle Ming, is she the friend whom you mentioned was a great tattooist?"

Her attitude and impression of Meiduo had considerably changed.

“Uncle Ming?” asked Meiduo, looking surprised.

She turned towards Ming Ansheng, with a look of confusion.

Ming Ansheng was stony-faced and Meiduo covered her mouth to stifle her laughter. “Uncle Ming, how old are you this year?”

Ming Ansheng frowned. “Hurry up, it’s late.”

Meiduo stopped her jokes and walked to Su Yue. She opened the box and bent to sit down.

She glanced at Su Yue and asked, “Your Uncle Ming said that I’m a great tattooist?”

Su Yue nodded. “Mm.”

She was looking at Meiduo with admiration and she didn’t conceal it.

Ming Ansheng stared at her, feeling amused. She had always idolized and admired people who could do the things that she was interested in.

If he could cook, especially making chicken wings or doing a tattoo, would she idolize him?

He had a sudden impulse to learn those skills.

Ming Ansheng sat down on the couch and folded his arms across his chest. He crossed his legs and waited for Meiduo to get started.

Meiduo took out her tools and looked at Su Yue. “Where do you want the tattoo to be?” asked Meiduo.

“Here. I want a cat.” Su Yue pointed to the left of her chest.

Meiduo frowned. “Little girl, if you tattoo it here, it will affect the feeling.”

Su Yue looked puzzled. “What feeling?”

Meiduo pressed on, “In the future when you have a boyfriend and he kisses you on your chest, wouldn’t he feel...”

She hadn’t finished and Ming Ansheng’s stern warning echoed loudly. “Meiduo!”

Meiduo coughed loudly to conceal her laughter. She steered the topic out of dangerous waters. “So you have decided to tattoo it on your chest?”

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Chapter 1006: Little Lass’s Figure

Su Yue nodded. “Mm.”

“Alright then.” Meiduo rested her case and shrugged. “Then take off your shirt, let me draw it first.”

Su Yue nodded and pulled the shirt off her shoulder.

Of course, she only slipped it off.

It revealed her fair and smooth shoulder. She and Su Yan originally looked a little exotic—they were naturally very fair. But they didn't resemble foreigners, so her fairness was exquisite.

Su Yue was facing Meiduo with her back facing Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng looked at her with blazing eyes.

Su Yue was trying her best to tug at her cotton t-shirt, and it was quite elastic.

Xuxu had bought her rather conservative clothes with round collars. So no matter how she pulled, she just couldn't pull the t-shirt down.

Meiduo saw that her attempts had been futile, so she stopped her. "Stop pulling your shirt. If you tear it, your family might think that something bad has happened to you."

She began to adjust Su Yue's shirt for her.

She rose and grabbed Su Yue's hand. "Follow me," said Meiduo.

Both of them went upstairs and Ming Ansheng hastily grabbed a bottle of water. He twisted the cap to open it. He gulped down mouthfuls in a hurry.

He was trying to extinguish the burning desire in him! It felt like fire.

He felt that he couldn't carry on like this. The lass would soon be the end of him.

"Young Master Ming."

Ming Ansheng was still fretting when he heard Meiduo's voice.

He turned his head and seemed to enter a trance.

Su Yue had removed her t-shirt and had a towel wrapped around her. She had draped over an extra towel on her shoulders.

Even though the towel on her body had covered most of it, her upper chest was still revealed.

When Ming Ansheng saw her, an immediate thought struck him. This girl may seem skinny on the surface, but who would have thought that her figure was great!

Indeed, little Su Yue was wearing a B cup. Perhaps she could even fit into a C cup.

Su Yue and Meiduo were happily chatting as they walked towards the couch, failing to notice the expression on Ming Ansheng's face and in his eyes.

It jarred Ming Ansheng back to his senses when they were near him. Feeling guilty, he bent his head to avert his gaze and breathed heavily.

The scene earlier had made a huge impact on him. He feared that he might have a nosebleed.

After all, it has been a long while since he had last touched a woman.

Su Yue sat down on the couch. She was still wearing her white denim shorts.

Her long and slender legs had affected Ming Ansheng badly, too. He wanted to avoid looking at her at all, but he couldn't resist the overwhelming urge.

Ming Ansheng's body was burning with an intense desire.

He hastily stood up and informed Meiduo. "Let me borrow your study, I need to send an email."

Without waiting for Meiduo's response, he turned around and stormed towards the staircase.

Meiduo peered at Ming Ansheng's stiff and straightened back. She grinned with an impish gleam in her eyes.

"Haha."

Su Yue suddenly laughed and she had garnered Meiduo's attention. "What's wrong?"

"It's so ticklish!" Su Yue shrunk her neck and laughed goofily. Her clear laughter made Meiduo smile too. "Ticklish? It'll be painful later. You can still give up the idea. A girl shouldn't have a tattoo."

Su Yue shook her head. "No, I want a tattoo. I'm not afraid of the pain, just afraid of being tickled."

"Let's see how you can endure the pain later," said Meiduo as she began on her tattoo.

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Chapter 1007: Painful?

Afraid that Meiduo might change her mind, Su Yue clenched her teeth to resist the ticklish sensation.

The tip of Meiduo's nose brushed lightly across Su Yue's skin, and it was really ticklish.

She was resisting the urge to laugh and her body was jerking. Meiduo could feel her, and she smiled. "Is it really that ticklish?"

She then deliberately used the tip of the pen to tickle Su Yue.

"Hahaha!" Su Yue finally burst into laughter as she rocked to and fro. "You're so bad! It's so itchy!"

Afraid that Meiduo might tickle her again, she shrunk herself and collapsed on the couch.

"Hurry up, it's getting late. I want to go to bed after I'm done with your tattoo," said Meiduo.

Su Yue sat upright and Meiduo began on her tattoo, looking serious.

"Did you do Uncle Ming's tattoo as well?" Su Yue tried to distract herself by talking to her.

"Yup." Meiduo nodded and asked, "You saw it?"

Su Yue nodded. "It's a little mouse."

She wanted a cat tattoo only after she saw his mouse tattoo.

Meiduo grinned and added, "He has a black thorn apple flower on his waist."

"Thorn apple?" Su Yue was visibly startled. "Does it look nice?"

Meiduo nodded. "That thorn apple tattoo is beautiful."

She bowed her head and a bitter smile appeared on her face.

Su Yue pouted and said, "He didn't show it to me before."

She felt that Meiduo seemed to have frozen, and she craned her neck to look at her. "Sister Meiduo, are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Meiduo pressed her lips tightly.

Su Yue bit her lip and didn't press on further, but her eyes were scrutinizing Meiduo intently.

Actually, the process of getting a tattoo wasn't that painful. Meiduo was just trying to scare Su Yue.

After she finished, it was almost 11 p.m. Su Yue put on her t-shirt and walked out of the room.

Meiduo was sipping a glass of red wine as she leaned against the wall. She gazed quietly at Su Yue, looking exceedingly alluring with her rosy lips.

Su Yue stared at her for a moment before opening her mouth. "Where is the study?"

Ming Ansheng was there and she wanted to look for him.

Meiduo gestured towards an adjacent room. "That one."

She straightened her back and strode towards Su Yue. She swept past her.

Her light scent assailed Su Yue's nostrils and Su Yue turned around to watch her. There were many questions and suspicions racing in her mind as Su Yue watched Meiduo leave.

"Done?"

Ming Ansheng's voice sounded, and Su Yue jerked out of her thoughts.

He looked sleepy and he must have fallen asleep in the study. Su Yue walked to him. "Yes, it's already done. Let's go."

Ming Ansheng glanced at her chest and asked in a concerned tone. "Is it painful?"

Su Yue denied. "No, it isn't. It's just like being bitten by a mosquito."

"Exaggerating." Ming Ansheng smiled affectionately and held Su Yue's hand. He shouted across the corridor. "Miss Meiduo, we are leaving now."

Meiduo answered in her lazy voice. "Go ahead, you know how to open the door."

Ming Ansheng and Su Yue went down.

The empty living room felt so huge and lonely. Su Yue mumbled, "Wouldn't Sister Meiduo feel afraid staying in this huge house all by herself?"

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Chapter 1008: He Is the One Who Was Suffering

There wasn't even a servant around.

Ming Ansheng lightly answered, "She doesn't come back often."

It piqued Su Yue's curiosity. "Where does she live?" asked Su Yue.

"In Country M. Every summer and winter, she will come back for a month," answered Ming Ansheng. He pressed his lips and peered at the starry night sky.

He opened the courtyard gates and led Su Yue out.

"Oh."

Su Yue answered only after a long time.

Su Yue seemed to be deep in thoughts in the car.

Ming Ansheng observed her for a while before blurting out. "What's wrong? What's on your mind?"

"Sister Meiduo said that you have a beautiful thorn apple tattoo on your waist." Su Yue turned her head to face Ming Ansheng. Her eyes were shining and twinkling like stars in the darkness.

Ming Ansheng's expression froze when he heard her. He slowly nodded.

Su Yue asked, "Actually, Sister Meiduo likes you, right?"

He couldn't catch any other emotions in her tone.

It stunned Ming Ansheng.

Su Yue confidently repeated, "I can tell that she likes you."

She pressed on quickly without giving Ming Ansheng the opportunity to speak. "I feel that she is better than your fiancée. She is prettier than her and more likable. I can't understand your judgment of character."

She pouted, looking upset. Ming Ansheng knew that she hated Tang Feiling and that's why she was feeling upset.

Disappointment crashed over him like waves.

He was clear that she was an innocent and pure girl who didn't have any ulterior motives. Just like her appearance, she was so clean it feels like he was defiling her with a touch.

If she liked you, she would linger around you all day long.

If she didn't like a person, there was no way you could win her over no matter how hard you try. Fang Jiayin was an excellent example.

He was disappointed because he knew her too well. She disliked Tang Feiling. Hence, she was openly criticizing her so.

It's not that she was interested in him.

Ming Ansheng adjusted his emotions and glanced at Su Yue. "You have only met Meiduo once. How do you know that she is a good person?" asked Ming Ansheng, looking amused.

"I just feel it. She has a better personality than your loud-mouthed fiancée. Your fiancée is intellectually challenged." Su Yue had a vicious tongue when it comes to criticizing Tang Feiling. "Her personality is so horrible that she even bickers with a minor," concluded Su Yue.

The minor she was referring to was herself.

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

It is true that each new generation excels the previous. This little girl's vicious tongue is at par with her third brother.

Su Yue sneered coldly. "I don't like you to be with her."

She had blurted this casually but it made Ming Ansheng's heart skipped a beat. "Yueyue."

He knew that she hated Tang Feiling and that was the only reason!

Su Yue continued as she looked at Ming Ansheng. "So I advise you to consider carefully and wake up before it's too late. Choose Sister Meiduo."

This concluded that she hated Tang Feiling and had no feelings towards him. Ming Ansheng smiled bitterly and somberly answered her, "You're a child, don't interfere with an adult's affairs."

He didn't want to continue discussing other women with her. He was the one who suffered immensely.

He looked ahead and his eyes looked forlorn. His eyes were like a lonely, solitary lamp in the darkness.

He sent Su Yue back home and someone came rushing out of the house. It was Xuxu.

She strode to her hastily, looking worried.

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Chapter 1009: I Couldn't Imagine

Su Yue got down the car. Ming Ansheng whispered to her a reminder. "Lass, remember you can't touch water for a few days."

Su Yue bent and mumbled softly, "Got it, naggy old uncle."

She stuck out her tongue cheekily at him before straightening her back. She closed the door after her.

Ming Ansheng ignited his car's engine and felt extremely guilty.

"Yueyue." Xuxu reached her but Ming Ansheng's car had sped away.

She glanced swiftly in the direction of the car and back to Su Yue again. "Where did you go? Why did you come home so late?"

Su Yue pursed her lips grudgingly. "No one is at home and I was bored. So I asked Uncle Ming to bring me out for a spin. We then went to look for his friend."

They were gone for hours, and for fear that Xuxu wouldn't believe, she added that they met his friend.

It was the partial truth. Of course... she left out the tattoo part.

It puzzled Xuxu. "You met his friend?"

Su Yue nodded. "Mm."

'Why did Ming Ansheng bring Su Yue to meet his friend?' Xuxu began to feel suspicious as she held Su Yue's hand. She asked as they entered the courtyard. "Can you tell me who is his friend?"

Su Yue didn't notice Xuxu's expression and casually answered, "She is Meiduo and she is really pretty. She is very nice too."

Xuxu was completely taken aback. "Meiduo!"

Xuxu's reaction made Su Yue confused. "What's wrong?"

Xuxu questioned her instead. "Why did he bring you to meet Meiduo?"

Su Yue answered naturally, "He was on his way to look for Sister Meiduo so he brought me along."

Xuxu didn't probe further. "I see. Take a shower and sleep soon."

"Okay." Su Yue nodded and went upstairs.

Xuxu stood in the living room, and she took a deep breath as Su Yue disappeared out of sight.

She began to climb the stairs.

She walked to the study and opened the door. It was pitch dark, so Yan Rusheng must be in the bedroom.

She closed the door after her.

Yan Rusheng had just come out of the bathroom in his bathrobe.

He glanced at Xuxu as he rubbed hair. He asked, "Is that little lass back?"

"Mmm." Xuxu nodded and she walked to Yan Rusheng. "Ah Sheng, is Ming Ansheng still in contact with Meiduo?"

Yan Rusheng stopped in his tracks and nodded. "Yeah. Meiduo comes back during winter and summer."

They sat down on the bed and Xuxu slumped against the bed. She sighed and mumbled. "Come to think of it, Ming Ansheng's grandfather is really unlikable. He is too overbearing."

Yan Rusheng turned to look at her. "Why did you mention Meiduo suddenly?"

Xuxu explained, "Ming Ansheng went to meet Meiduo tonight, and he brought Yueyue with him."

Yan Rusheng grunted in response.

Xuxu suddenly quipped, "Is Ming Ansheng still in love with Meiduo?"

Yan Rusheng stopped rubbing his hair and flung the towel away. He laid down on the bed sideways and snuggled closer to Xuxu. He gently stroked Xuxu's belly.

He raised an eyebrow. "Wife, can you stop gossiping about others?"

"I'm just a little curious." Xuxu hugged Yan Rusheng's arm and sighed. "I always thought that a man like Ming Ansheng wouldn't be faithful in love. I couldn't imagine that he would still think about her after all these years."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1010: Are You Having a Fever?

Yan Rusheng was rather unconcerned. "Even if he met Meiduo, what could that possibly mean?"

"If his grandfather didn't forbid them to carry on dating because Meiduo came from a poor family, they might already be married with children by now."

Yan Rusheng sighed and sounded resigned. "You don't understand love."

It perplexed Xuxu. "What do you mean?"

"If Madam Mu Li and you both fell into the sea, I would choose to save you first," Yan Rusheng answered with a huge grin.

"Go away, you're so hateful." Xuxu punched him lightly. "I want to tell Madam Mu Li that you have forgotten about your mother once you had a wife."

But what he wanted to say was if it was true love, he wouldn't have bothered about anyone else.

"So Ming Ansheng doesn't really love Meiduo?"

But it was true. If he had really loved her, he would definitely have revolted against his grandfather.

When Ming Ansheng broke up with Meiduo years ago, everybody could tell that it had deeply affected him.

"It's so late at night and you keep mentioning other guys. Did you spare a thought for your hubby's feelings?" breathed Yan Rusheng as he gritted his teeth. The next moment, his hands wandered to Xuxu's chest, and he pinched her chest forcefully.

Xuxu didn't even have time to utter a word when his lips crushed her.

"Hey!" Xuxu pushed him away. "Can you be more civilized? Who was the one who couldn't stand Ming Ansheng dating a pretty girlfriend and went after the school beauty?"

Yan Rusheng cheekily grinned. "So you're still bothered by this."

He gazed at Xuxu's face and had a sudden impulse to bite her.

Xuxu denied. "No! I'm not."

She had really casually blurted that out and that thought didn't cross her mind. In the end, his accusations made her blush.

“Stop pretending, stupid woman.” Yan Rusheng managed to bite Xuxu’s rosy cheek and his hand started fondling her.

Xuxu writhed in protest. “Yan Rusheng, I’m warning you. Stop touching me! These guys are protesting and kicking me right now.”

“Let me see.”

There was silence.

...

Xuxu’s belly was getting enormous, hence Yan Weihong and Mu Li forbid her to go to work anymore. She could only work from home.

Taking a nap after lunch every day had become a habit.

When she woke up, she walked out of the room to get a glass of water. Su Yue also came out of her room at the same time.

Su Yue’s head was bowed and she looked lethargic. Worried, Xuxu asked, “Yueyue, what’s wrong with you? Are you feeling uncomfortable?”

Su Yue noticed Xuxu, so she hurriedly pulled herself together and smiled feebly. She shook her head. “Nothing, I’m fine.”

Her cheeks were flushed and it made Xuxu worried. “You look so red. Let me check if you have a fever.”

She stretched her hand towards her forehead.

Su Yue avoided her agilely. “I just ate a bag of spicy cheeks. It must be too spicy.”

Xuxu frowned. “Why are you eating spicy chips on such a hot day? It’s unhealthy.”

Indeed, she was still a child for liking such snacks.

She remembered that she liked such snacks when she was young, too.

Su Yue smiled. “I won’t eat it again.”

“Mmm.” Xuxu continued, “Follow me downstairs. I’ll make some green bean soup for you. Look at how red you are.”

She turned around to head towards the staircase. Su Yue shouted after her. “Third sister-in-law!”