

Elite Doting 1011

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

Chapter 1011: The Slim and Graceful Bai Jing

Xuxu halted in her steps and turned her head, confused. “Yes?”

Su Yue asked, “When is my brother coming back?”

“What’s wrong?” Xuxu sized Su Yue up suspiciously. There was something up with this girl.

She seemed to be troubled.

Su Yue hesitated before speaking up. “I want to go back. Bai Jing’s mother is going overseas and won’t be at home, so I want to invite her to live with me in my home.”

‘*So it was because of this,*’ Xuxu thought as she smiled.

She said, “Both of you can’t take care of yourselves.”

Then she thought for a moment and continued, “Why don’t you invite her here for two days, isn’t it the same?”

She had been cooped up at home during the holidays. She didn’t go out with her friends or classmates, so of course, it would bore her.

“It’s fine. Both of us can go over to my brother’s place.” Su Yue continued confidently, “Bai Jing can cook, so we’ll be fine.”

Xuxu shook her head. “No, I’ll be worried.”

Su Yue grabbed on to her elbow and persuaded, “Third sister-in-law, there’s no need to worry. I’m not a kid anymore. I need to learn to be independent.”

It amused Xuxu, so she asked, “Where did you learn this concept from?”

Su Yue replied, “When I go to university, I’d need to stay in school so I have to learn to be independent. I can’t always depend on you, Third sister-in-law.”

It made sense—the girl was already 18. Soon, there’d be a day where she would leave her, start dating then get married. She should let go so Su Yue could learn how to be independent.

Xuxu thought for a while, then nodded. “Okay, I’ll send you over in a bit.”

She then asked, “Do we need to fetch Bai Jing?”

That lass knew how to cook, so there shouldn’t be a problem letting them live alone for one or two days.

Su Yue was delighted when Xuxu nodded. She shook her head in reply. “Nope, she has a chauffeur that will send her there.”

“Okay,” Xuxu replied, pursing her lips. She watched Su Yue, her eyes still filled with worry.

‘*But... Aish.*’

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Xuxu sent Su Yue home. She helped her tidy up.

Having been inhabited for days, there was a layer of dust everywhere.

After they had tidied up, Xuxu held on to her waist and sat down on the sofa. Su Yue poured her a glass of water. "Third sister-in-law, you should go home early."

Her belly was so big now, the family was always worried about her whenever she went out.

Xuxu replied, "I'll leave when Bai Jing arrives."

Then she frowned, looking at Su Yue's face with uncertainty. "Why is your face still so red?"

Su Yue averted her gaze. She then laughed and replied, "I just turned on the air-con. Doing housework makes me feel so warm."

"Yueyue, are you hiding something from your third sister-in-law?" Xuxu sized her up, finding something amiss.

Su Yue shook her head. "No."

Then the doorbell rang.

Su Yue smiled. "I'll go open the door, that must be Bai Jing."

Seeing her happy and lively steps, the worry left her once again.

"Bai Jing."

Su Yue was delighted when she saw Bai Jing after she opened the door.

Bai Jing smiled at her. "Su Yue."

"Come in quickly," Su Yue said, dragging her into the house and taking out a pair of slippers from the shoe cupboard for her.

Bai Jing put them on and they entered the living room together.

Xuxu looked over at them. Her eyes brightened when she saw Bai Jing.

It had only been a week, but the little lass now looked slim and graceful. Her pale green floral dress enveloped her dainty frame. She looked small and delicate, just like Su Yue.

Her complexion had improved as well.

In that outfit, she had a 60 to 70 percent resemblance to her mother. Her mother must have been a huge beauty when she was younger.

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Chapter 1012: Will I Die?

"Third sister-in-law," Bai Jing greeted Xuxu with a smile.

Xuxu bade her over. "Come here."

"I'll put the groceries in the kitchen first." Bai Jing was carrying a large bag of groceries.

She then went into the kitchen, put the bag down and returned.

Su Yue dragged her toward the sofa and made her sit. Xuxu looked at them worriedly. "Can you two really take care of yourselves?"

Su Yue didn't reply. Instead, she looked at Bai Jing, waiting for her reply. "Bai Jing, what do you think?"

"Sure we can," Bai Jing said with a nod. Her bright eyes earnestly looked at Xuxu. "I know how to cook, wash clothes, and do housework."

This lass was too down-to-earth. Xuxu smiled and said, "Since you two are only staying here for a few days, why don't I move over as well?"

Su Yue frowned. "Then my Third Brother will also move here for sure. I don't want him to."

"You're starting to understand your Third Brother more," Xuxu commented as she pinched Su Yue's cheeks. "If he were to know that you despise him so much, he would definitely find a way to get back at you."

Su Yue smiled in agreement. "Third Brother does seem like such a petty person."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

Bai Jing listened as the sisters-in-law discussed Yan Rusheng. She bowed her head slightly, a faint smile framing her face.

She hugged her knees, lost in thought.

"Bai Jing, please take good care of Su Yue. She knows nothing," Xuxu suddenly said to Bai Jing.

After all, Su Yue was different from peers her age. She was brought up in a rather narrow and closed off environment.

She was still clueless about the things of the world. In her eyes, she was a child—a child who had just started to mature.

Bai Jing subtly shuddered.

She then nodded her head in response. Smiling, she replied, "Don't worry, Third sister-in-law."

After countless reminders and instructions, Xuxu finally left.

Su Yue watched Xuxu enter the lift. When the lift doors closed, she went into the house.

When she turned around, everything went black. She held onto the wall for support and she almost fell.

When Bai Jing saw this, she immediately ran over to hold her up. "Su Yue, what's wrong? Why is your face so red?"

She touched her forehead and her eyes widened in shock. "Su Yue, you're running a fever."

“Bai Jing, I’m going to die,” Su Yue said as she turned around. She hugged Bai Jing’s waist, placing all her body weight on her.

Bai Jing was so petite, so she had trouble bringing her over to the sofa. “What happened to you? Weren’t you fine just now?”

When they had reached the sofa, Bai Jing let go of her and Su Yue fell limply onto it.

She frowned. Because of her fever, her voice was meek as she spoke up. “I was afraid that Third sister-in-law would worry, so I didn’t dare to tell her.”

“What’s wrong?” Bai Jing was very worried and uneasy. “Is the aircon too cold? Have you caught a cold?”

“No,” Su Yue replied with a shake of her head. Then she pulled down her clothes. “I’ve gotten a tattoo. Uncle Ming told me not to shower, but I didn’t listen and now it’s swollen.”

When Bai Jing saw the tattoo, her eyes grew as wide as saucers. She opened her mouth and cried out in shock. “Why are you so silly? It’s so swollen now.”

Because of the tattoo’s location, it wasn’t easy to notice.

“What should I do? Am I going to die?” Su Yue asked, lying against the sofa, depressed.

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Chapter 1013: Down With A High Fever

She grew up in adverse circumstances, so her immune system had been trained to be strong since she was young. She couldn’t remember the last time she had caught the flu, nor could she remember if she was ever down with a fever.

Except for the time she injured her thigh and it became inflamed after her shower. That time, however, Xuxu noticed it in time and her fever wasn’t that serious.

She had never felt this way before.

She was afraid.

Bai Jing frowned. “What are you blabbering about? Your injury is inflamed so you’re just down with a fever.”

Then she thought for a while and continued, “I’ll take you to the hospital.”

Su Yue had her reservations about going to the hospital. “Will my Third sister-in-law know if I went to the hospital?”

“She won’t,” Bai Jing assured. Then she continued with a frown. “If you’re so scared, why did you get a tattoo? Only hooligans and gangsters get this kind of thing.”

She helped Su Yue up.

“No, Uncle Ming has a tattoo too,” Su Yue defended. She then pointed at her chest and continued, “He tattooed a mouse here. It looked really good.”

She had just laid down for a while, but when she stood up, her giddiness had faded a lot.

Bai Jing commented, "Mice don't look good."

She held onto Su Yue and walked towards the door.

When they reached the doorstep, Su Yue put on her shoes. Bai Jing took a bunch of keys from above the shoe cupboard and asked, "Are these your house keys?"

Su Yue glanced over and nodded. "Yes."

"Bring them along," Bai Jing replied, stuffing the keys into Su Yue's pocket.

It was summertime and the heat was scorching even at five p.m.

Su Yue felt very hot and her entire body was as red as a cooked prawn. But she couldn't sweat it out. They got to the entrance of the district and it was ages before they managed to get a cab.

The two weren't familiar with their surroundings, so they consulted the taxi driver. He asked them about their situation and brought them to the district hospital.

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"Good gracious, 40.5°C. Any later and your brain would've been fried."

The female doctor in her forties looked at the thermometer and glared at Su Yue.

'40.5°C!'

Bai Jing was horrified. She asked in a panic, "Doctor, what can we do?"

She replied, "What else? She has to eat medicine and get an injection."

She then looked over at Su Yue's chest. "What tattoo did you get?"

Su Yue had already filled her in on her situation.

Su Yue replied, "A cat."

She then pulled down her collar and showed her tattoo to the doctor.

She looked at it and smiled. "It's an abstract."

"It's swollen," Su Yue explained as she pouted. "It looked good before that."

"Go pay up, then get a drip," the doctor said, passing Su Yue a bill. "You need to stay in the hospital tonight. Your inflammation is serious."

Su Yue frowned. "Must I stay here?"

'What if Third sister-in-law found out?'

"Yes, it's a must."

The doctor felt that she had to be clear when she was communicating with a young lass.

Su Yue replied with an 'oh'. She was scared of dying, so she obediently stayed the night in the hospital.

Bai Jing did all the hospital papers and procedures for her. It was a district hospital, so the conditions weren't very good. Su Yue had to share a ward with someone else.

She had four bottles of IV drips, which continued dripping even at seven p.m.

When Su Yue woke from her slumber, Bai Jing was sitting at her bedside using her phone. In her hand was the latest iPhone model.

Her phone cover had a cute shell on it. Su Yue commented disapprovingly, "Bai Jing, your phone cover is not cool at all."

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Chapter 1014: What Are You So Afraid?

Bai Jing then realized that Su Yue had woken up. She ignored her comments about her phone case and touched her forehead. "You're not feverish anymore."

She then continued, "Are you hungry? What do you want to eat? I'll go get it for you."

Su Yue shook her head. "I'm not hungry yet."

She pulled down her collar to look at her tattoo. She frowned. "Why is it still so swollen?"

It rendered Bai Jing speechless. She replied, "It's just been a few hours and your fever has just gone down. It's not like you ate a magical elixir, how fast could it take?"

"Aish!" Su Yue sighed. "Bai Jing, do you think my third sister-in-law will be furious if she found out about my tattoo?"

Bai Jing pursed her lips and replied, "I don't know either."

She pulled a frown. "But your Ming Uncle went overboard. How could he take you to get a tattoo? Girls shouldn't get tattoos."

"Many girls overseas get tattoos too, it's cool," Su Yue defended, smiling. "I've been wanting to get one for a really long time. When I'm done with school, I want to get a flower tattooed on my neck."

"Su Yue, is it good to go overseas?" Bai Jing asked, suddenly depressed.

Su Yue shook her head and answered, "I don't know."

Melancholy filled her eyes.

It confused Bai Jing. "Didn't you grow up overseas? How could you not know?"

"Yes," Su Yue started, her voice small. "But I've never been out."

She had grown up in and only ever stayed within the extremely small orphanage, which basically didn't experience a ray of light.

So, she didn't know if overseas conditions were good.

Su Yue looked at Bai Jing. She thought of something and asked, "Is your mother happy at home?"

Bai Jing lowered her head and twisted her mouth with a pained look. "She's not the one with all the money."

Her words were filled with too much helplessness and resignation.

She then quickly changed the topic. "I'm a little hungry. I'll go get the food now. What do you want to eat?"

She immediately added, "... other than chicken wings. The doctor advised a light diet."

Su Yue replied with an 'oh'. Her lips curled downwards. "Get me anything then."

Bai Jing replied, "I'll get you a bowl of porridge and two vegetarian buns."

She grabbed her phone and money and went on her way.

It wasn't long after Bai Jing left when Su Yue's drip ran out. A nurse came over with a new bottle. The last bottle was a tiny one.

She leaned her head on the headrest of the bed. She stared at the liquid as it dripped.

"500... 501... 502..."

Su Yue was so focused on counting the number of drops that had fallen when a familiar male voice sounded from the front. "What are you counting?"

A cold shiver ran down her spine. She looked at the man and asked, "Third Brother, why... why are you here?"

Yan Rusheng was wearing a white short-sleeved shirt, and he had tucked his hands into his pockets. He towered over her and frowned. He acted stern as he chided, "Why didn't you tell me that you were hospitalized? You're pretty gutsy."

"Bai Jing told you?" Su Yue angrily asked.

'How else would Third Brother have known? How would he have found this hospital?'

Yan Rusheng knew what Su Yue was worried about. He bent down and sat at the corner of her bed, deciding not to scare her anymore. In a gentle voice, he assured, "Relax, I didn't tell your third sister-in-law."

He paused for a while, and with a smile, he continued, "You're just having a fever, it's not like you did anything bad. Why are you so afraid?"

Confusion flashed before Su Yue's eyes.

'Bai Jing didn't tell him the reason for her fever?'

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Chapter 1015: The Toilet

She thought and smiled. "I'm afraid that she'll worry."

Yan Rusheng smiled, feeling comforted. "You're becoming more sensible."

"Su Yue."

Bai Jing had returned. She was holding a takeaway box as she walked towards her bedside. She glanced at Yan Rusheng then Su Yue.

Su Yue frowned and appeared expressionless, ignoring Bai Jing.

"I..." Bai Jing started. She could guess why Su Yue was angry, and she wanted to explain.

Yan Rusheng interrupted, "Bai Jing was just worried about you, so she informed me to come take a look at you. Aren't you fine now?"

Bai Jing remained silent as she stood behind him. She looked guilty and humble.

Su Yue looked over and couldn't help herself from saying, "Bai Jing, can you pass me a bun first? I'm starving."

Bai Jing looked up and her eyes brightened. She hesitated before nodding. "Sure, but I'll bring you some water to wash your hands first."

She then put the bag on the cabinet by the bedside and picked up a disposable cup from the table before turning away to fetch water.

Su Yue called after her. "Bai Jing, I'll go wash them. I need to use the toilet, anyway."

She got up and removed the tube from her hand.

She was too swift that even Yan Rusheng couldn't stop her in time.

After she pulled it off, she jumped off the bed and hopped around like she was totally fine.

Yan Rusheng stared at the tube she had removed and smiled.

She really was a masculine girl.

"The vegetarian buns actually tastes pretty good," Su Yue commented. After washing her hands, she grabbed the two buns and hungrily ate.

She was relishing it.

Yan Rusheng wanted to laugh at the sight. At home, she would refuse to eat a meal with no meat.

Truly, when one is hungry, anything tastes good.

He stared at Su Yue for a moment before turning to Bai Jing. "Bai Jing, I'll have to trouble you to stay here with her for the night."

He had promised Su Yue that he wouldn't tell Xuxu, so he couldn't stay with her.

Bai Jing was sitting on the corner of the bed, holding a packet of food. When she heard Yan Rusheng talking to her, she quickly peered up at him, her eyes bright.

He was just so big and tall. Bai Jing was in a trance for a second before she nodded. "Mm. I'll take good care of Su Yue."

Yan Rusheng smiled.

The smile on his handsome face made him even more good-looking, making him give off an enchanting charm.

Bai Jing unconsciously tightened her grip on the takeaway box.

"Third Brother," Su Yue suddenly called. She was chewing the bun as she asked, "I want to rest at home. It's not too far from here. Can I just come back if I'm feeling unwell?"

Yan Rusheng knit his brows. "Didn't the doctor ask you to stay a night for observation?"

Su Yue frowned. "But I don't like it here."

Yan Rusheng looked over at the adjacent bed, where a middle-aged man in his thirties or forties lay.

This ward was indeed not very conducive. He thought for a while and nodded. "Okay, but if you get a fever again, you must come back to the hospital."

"Okay." Su Yue nodded happily.

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"I'll go tell the doctor."

After he left the ward, Yan Rusheng was still worried so he went to consult the doctor.

Su Yue hurriedly stopped him. "There's no need to. I'll come back for the drip tomorrow morning."

He didn't know about her tattoo, so if he went to consult the doctor, he would surely find out.

Su Yue had stopped him, so Yan Rusheng didn't think further and didn't consult the doctor.

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Chapter 1016: What is Love?

It was already after 8 p.m. and the hospital was quiet. They used the elevator to get to the first floor and the car was parked outside the hospital.

After Yan Rusheng fastened his seatbelt, he pressed the ignition button. At that exact moment, his phone rang.

He glanced at the screen. The expression in his eyes turned tender when he saw that it was Xuxu on the other line.

He picked up the call.

"I have something on. I should be back soon."

"Okay, you can eat first."

"Anything you want? I can get it for you."

“Okay.”

His gentle and masculine voice was very pleasant to the ears and it made one’s skin tingle. Even Su Yue was envious. “Third Brother, you are really nice to Third sister-in-law.”

When she heard that Yan Rusheng wanted to buy food for Xuxu, she became curious. “What does Third sister-in-law want to eat?”

“There is a stall in the vicinity selling dessert,” quipped Yan Rusheng.

Bai Jing became envious and jealous when she overheard the siblings’ conversation.

She pressed her lips tighter and tighter as she gazed at the side profile of this gorgeous man.

When he was talking about his beloved wife, even his features became tender and soft.

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Su Yue requested Yan Rusheng to stop outside the district. Yan Rusheng offered to walk her but Su Yue rejected her.

Bai Jing and Su Yue held hands as they walked back home.

“Bai Jing, do you want to start a relationship?”

Su Yue suddenly asked Bai Jing.

Bai Jing avoided Su Yue’s eyes in guilt, and she bowed her head. She softly uttered, “It’s still too early to talk about love.”

She sounded exceedingly bashful.

The topic of love was something that a young girl like her was looking forward to, but was too bashful to talk about it.

But Su Yue was different. She seemed rather nonchalant and simply curious.

“What do you think love is?” she asked Bai Jing.

They sat down on the couch.

Bai Jing stared at the ceiling for some time and evidently, she was trying to reminisce about the man who had made her heart pound.

After a long while, she finally spoke up. “When you see him, your heartbeat would race. You will miss him if you don’t see him. But when you see him...”

She lowered her head once more. She mumbled under her breath. “You won’t dare to look at him.”

Su Yue nodded her head slowly, as though she was trying to comprehend this fact. “Oh...”

She was recalling to see if she had felt like the same way before.

It seemed that she didn’t feel anything like it towards any man.

Bai Jing noticed Su Yue in a daze and asked, "Did you feel this way before?"

Su Yue nodded without any hesitation. "Yes."

"Who?!" Bai Jing was excited.

"Chicken wings!" Su Yue beamed happily at her. "I will be very excited and happy if I see chicken wings. I will miss them if I don't eat them. But when I see them, I don't dare to eat too many."

She pouted and grumbled. "Third sister-in-law said that I will grow fat if I continue eating so much."

Bai Jing was speechless.

"Do you have someone you like?" asked Su Yue.

Bai Jing hesitated before shaking her head. "No."

"Oh." But Su Yue didn't believe her. "Then how do you know what love feels like?"

"I read it online," answered Bai Jing.

Su Yue nodded, but she was still a little doubtful and a little... excited.

She was waiting for her heart to pound furiously when she met the special one. She wanted to know how it feels like when she can't see the person she likes. When she will see him, will she be too shy to see him?

At night, they chatted until they forgot about the time. As a result, they couldn't wake up early in the morning.

The doorbell continuously rang.

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Chapter 1017: I Feel Terrible

Bai Jing finally woke up and glanced sleepily at Su Yue, who was still sound asleep.

The doorbell rang once more and she rubbed her eyes before sitting upright.

She was wearing Su Yue's white pajamas. There was a picture of a black cat printed on it and it looked rather fierce.

She walked to the door and opened it.

A tall figure stood before her. Shock and panic swept her sleepiness away in an instant.

"Third brother!"

Bai Jing uttered Yan Rusheng's name before bowing her head. She peered at her clothes, looking upset.

"Where is Su Yue?" Yan Rusheng entered. The living room seemed stuffy as the windows were all closed. He then went straight for the bedroom.

Su Yue was still sound asleep on the bed.

He furrowed his brows. "I thought she was supposed to get an IV drip today?"

Bai Jing went to the bathroom to wash up and she brushed her hair before coming out. Yan Rusheng's sudden arrival had caught her off guard.

"We slept too late last night," replied Bai Jing.

She answered as she walked into the room and woke Su Yue up. "Su Yue! Su Yue!"

Su Yue frowned and pouted. "A while more," grumbled Su Yue.

She flipped over and fell asleep once more.

Bai Jing wanted to wake her up once more, but Yan Rusheng stopped her. "Let her sleep. After she is awake, get her to go to the hospital."

"Okay." Bai Jing nodded and moved away from Su Yue. She closed the door softly after her.

"I'm leaving," said Yan Rusheng.

He was just passing by the area and wanted to check on her. He had tried calling Su Yue but the girl had turned off her phone, so he deduced that she must have been sleeping.

Bai Jing followed Yan Rusheng and sent him to the door. As she stared at his back, she seemed to have entered a daze.

After Yan Rusheng entered the elevator, she waved at him. "Third Brother... drive carefully."

She had mustered all of her courage.

Yan Rusheng lightly smiled before the elevator doors closed.

After the elevator went down, Bai Jing was still gazing into the distance.

"Bai Jing? Who was that?"

Su Yue's voice sounded and it disrupted her train of thought. She hastily retracted her gaze and shut the door. She turned around and smiled at Su Yue. "It was your third brother. He saw that you were asleep and wanted me to remind you to head to the hospital."

It startled Su Yue. "My third brother was here?"

She glanced at the clock; it was almost 10 a.m.

She frowned. "It's already so late."

"Yeah," Bai Jing answered and hurried her. "Wash up quickly. We need to go to the hospital."

"Bai Jing, I feel terrible right now. I feel like puking." Su Yue dragged herself to the couch and collapsed on it.

Bai Jing hurried to her and sat down. "Why do you feel like puking?" asked Bai Jing anxiously. "Let me take a look at the swelling."

She pulled down Su Yue's collar as she asked.

She received a shock. "Su Yue! The infected area is still swollen!"

She stretched her hand to touch Su Yue's forehead. "You're burning! You must be having a fever again."

Su Yue shook her head and mumbled. "I want to sleep. Don't talk to me anymore."

"Su Yue, you can't sleep anymore. Let's go to the hospital now." Bai Jing grabbed Su Yue's arm and pulled her up.

"No, I don't want. I feel terrible." Su Yue clutched her chest and shook her head. She began to groan. "It's so painful. I don't want to go to the hospital. I'm tired."

Bai Jing was at a loss. "Let me call your third brother," said Bai Jing.

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Chapter 1018: Can't Seem to Feel Any Weight

"Don't do that." Su Yue looked at Bai Jing and told her, "Third sister-in-law says that Third Brother has been working very hard, and he is very busy. So don't call him. Let me take a nap first and I'll go to the hospital later."

Not entirely assured, she reminded Bai Jing sternly once more. "Don't you dare call my third brother."

She turned her back against Bai Jing and closed her eyes. She clutched her chest with one hand while she pressed the other hand against her head.

She seemed to be in agony.

Suddenly, Bai Jing's phone rang from the bedroom, and she stood up.

She picked up her phone and her expression changed when she saw the caller's name.

"Hello," Bai Jing answered coldly.

"I don't want to go back. I'm at my classmate's place. I'll head back when you're back."

"But my classmate is sick and she has no one to take care of her."

"All right then."

She hung up and Bai Jing tightly clenched her phone. She leaned against the door and gazed enviously at Su Yue, who was huddled on the couch.

Su Yue was like a princess. Everyone loved and pampered her.

"Xiaojing, daddy's little princess. Come and eat your cake..."

Bai Jing's eyes began to glisten and she snapped out of her memories. She rubbed her eyes before striding over to Su Yue.

She squatted and lightly patted Su Yue. "Su Yue, let me send you to the hospital. I need to go home later."

Su Yue turned around and fluttered her eyelids. "Why?"

“My mother called me and she is unhappy,” said Bai Jing.

Sorrow and helplessness filled her voice.

“Okay,” Su Yue answered and shut her eyes.

Bai Jing nudged her. “Wake up. I need to send you to the hospital,” implored Bai Jing.

“Don’t be so noisy. I want to sleep.” Su Yue pushed her hands away and turned away from Bai Jing.

Bai Jing was about to wake her up again when her phone rang once more.

She glanced at the screen and angrily ended the call.

She rose and peered at Su Yue. “Let me call your Uncle Ming then,” said Bai Jing.

She knew that Su Yue didn’t want Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu to know about her tattoo.

If she called Yan Rusheng to bring Su Yue to the hospital, he would definitely know about the truth.

She went back to the bedroom and found Su Yue’s phone. It was still turned off.

She turned it on and ignored the unread texts. She found Ming Ansheng’s number and called him.

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Ming Ansheng arrived in no time.

Bai Jing had packed her belongings and glanced at Su Yue with a worried expression. Her phone rang at that moment.

She picked up the call and spoke as she walked. “Got it. Coming down now.”

She promptly hung up.

Ming Ansheng reached Su Yue’s apartment and followed Bai Jing’s instructions. He proceeded to the fire extinguisher box and found the key.

He opened the door and entered the stuffy living room.

Without removing his shoes, he hastily strode to the bedroom. When he walked past the couch, he paused abruptly.

“Yueyue.” He turned around to the couch and stretched his hand.

He felt Su Yue’s forehead and it startled him. He instantly scooped her up.

He couldn’t seem to feel any weight as he carried the tiny girl.

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Chapter 1019: Yueyue is Having Babies

“Little lass! Don’t you know that you need to go to the hospital if you are running a high fever?” Ming Ansheng chided her softly as he carried her. He hastily strode out of the house. “Your brain might get fried, you know?”

Su Yue heard Ming Ansheng's voice and she opened her eyes. "Uncle Ming."

She softly muttered and closed her eyes once more.

The elevator arrived and Ming Ansheng entered. He peered at Su Yue and softly scolded her. "At least you can still recognize me."

"My chest feels terrible and I feel like puking." Su Yue clutched her chest. Her voice sounded like a little kitten purring softly. "Am I having babies?"

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

Feeling the urge to puke means that she was pregnant? What warped logic was that?

He looked at the tiny girl in his arms, looking thoroughly amused. Her flushed cheeks resembled two rosy apples. "If you are having babies, then who is the father?"

Does she even have basic knowledge about it? She doesn't even know basic facts about pregnancy. He wondered if there was a need for him to educate her?

"I want to eat chicken wings," Su Yue suddenly said.

From babies to chicken wings...

This girl ran a high fever. He felt like he was carrying a hot stove in his arms.

He reached the carpark and Ming Ansheng walked to his car. He placed Su Yue down and supported her with a hand while he opened the door with the other.

Su Yue was very light, so it was almost effortless as he placed her inside the car.

...

Ming Ansheng found a respectable hospital around the vicinity.

In the clean and spacious ward, the man sat on the edge of the bed as he quietly watched the sleeping girl. His expression was tender and gentle.

Everything including time seemed to mellow down.

'Am I having babies?'

Ming Ansheng softly chuckled as his eyes traveled to Su Yue's belly. He began to picture Su Yue being surrounded by children.

'If the children start to cause a ruckus, will she be the one to cry first?'

To his surprise... he was looking forward to that situation.

His eyes landed on Su Yue's hand, and he stretched his hand towards her. He grabbed her hand, it was soft and smooth.

His heart began to soften.

"Yueyue," softly called out Ming Ansheng as she peered at Su Yue's face.

It was clear that she was fast asleep.

If she could hear him, he wouldn't have dared to hold her hand. He stretched the other hand to gently stroke her plump face.

He loved everything about her.

In his eyes, she was a perfect and priceless treasure.

He felt that even if she belonged to him, he might not bear to touch her.

Su Yue's fever was subsiding and she began to perspire. Huge beads of perspiration were rolling down from her forehead. Ming Ansheng dabbed and patiently wiped them away.

Su Yue could sense that someone was beside her. But she was too tired and simply couldn't open her eyes.

After some time, she finally managed to open her eyes.

An endearingly familiar face appeared right before her eyes.

Ming Ansheng didn't expect that Su Yue would wake up so soon. Her eyes were wide open and it had stunned him for a moment.

He straightened his back and jumped to his feet as a blush crept on his face.

He awkwardly cleared his throat and peered at Su Yue. "Are you hungry?"

He had almost kissed her. Thankfully, he was rather hesitant. If he wasn't, he would be even more awkward right now.

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

Chapter 1020: If the First Step is a Mistake, It Will Lead to More Mistakes

"Uncle Ming, why are you here?" Su Yue asked as she surveyed her surroundings. "Did you send me to the hospital?"

Ming Ansheng lifted an eyebrow. "If not?"

He threw the tissue into the trash can and glanced at Su Yue. "Does your chest still hurt?"

Su Yue touched her chest where her tattoo was. She honestly answered, "Yes."

"You didn't heed my instructions not to touch water, right?" Ming Ansheng sounded certain.

She definitely touched water. The weather was hot in the summer and it could easily cause infections.

Su Yue quietly bit her lips and that gave away her answer. Ming Ansheng sighed. "If I knew that this would happen, I would have never brought you to get a tattoo. This tattoo almost made you die of a high fever."

"Got it, stop nagging," said Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng decided to stop lecturing her. "Hungry?" he asked. "What do you want to eat?"

“Chicken wings,” immediately answered Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng frowned and sternly said, “The doctor said that you can’t eat oily and fried stuff.”

He decided to order porridge and buns for her instead. He even added a dessert for her.

Su Yue washed up and began eating. She looked much better and sounded more energetic.

“Don’t you need to work today?” she asked between spoonfuls of porridge.

Ming Ansheng grinned. “A fool is running a high fever. I can’t let her brain be fried, can I?”

Su Yue stuck her tongue out at him and rolled her eyes to express how unhappy she was.

She continued to shove food into her mouth.

Seeing how carefree and contented she looked, Ming Ansheng entered into deep thought.

After a while, he sighed quietly to himself before speaking. “You should tell your third sister-in-law about your tattoo. Perhaps she wouldn’t tell you off.”

He realized that if the first step was a mistake, it will lead to more mistakes.

Just like how he should have told Wen Xuxu that he was bringing Su Yue to get a tattoo.

His brain was most likely malfunctioning at that time and that’s why he had spun a lie together with the young lass.

If he didn’t tell Wen Xuxu the truth, she would definitely blame him once she knew about it. But right now, he had no idea how to break the news to her.

In a nutshell, a person shouldn’t lie. Once a person lies, they would constantly feel guilty about it.

“No!” Su Yue refused and continued. “We can’t tell her now. Wait for me to recover fully.”

She had kept her tattoo a secret, and now she is running a high fever. Her third sister-in-law will certainly be mad at her and worried as well.

Su Yue disagreed to tell Wen Xuxu and it made Ming Ansheng secretly heave a sigh of relief. When was he ever so... secretive about something?

Unconsciously, his fists were clenched tightly. He glanced at Su Yue. “So what do you intend to do?”

“What do you mean?” Su Yue raised her head, looking puzzled. She was still chewing the food in her mouth.

She looked confused.

‘This girl was simply too innocent and ignorant.’ Ming Ansheng thought to himself and shook his head. “It’s alright. Finish your food and take a rest. I need to head back to work. Be good and stay here by yourself.”

Su Yue obediently nodded. “Okay.”

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During the holidays, the airport was crowded the entire day.

When Xuxu and Yan Rusheng rushed to the airport, Zhou Shuang and her mother were already getting their boarding passes.