

Elite Doting 1021

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

Chapter 1021: Zhou Shuang's Departure

Xuxu saw Zhou Shuang and hastened her footsteps. "Shuang!"

Zhou Shuang glanced around when she heard Xuxu's voice. She frowned and snapped, "Why are you so troublesome? I already told you not to come and yet you're here. Is it fun to travel with such a huge belly?"

She may sound like she was chiding Xuxu, but deep down, she was happy and touched.

She couldn't bear to leave Xuxu too as they had known each other since high school. Ever since she came back from overseas, her friendship with Xuxu had strengthened.

Their bond was so strong and tightly knit, but unfortunately, they had to separate. Both of them had no idea when their next reunion would be.

"I've just eaten, so I shall treat this as an exercise." Xuxu grabbed Zhou Shuang's hand tightly. Her eyes began to well up. "After I've given birth, I'll go over to Country M to look for you. I can treat it as a vacation as well," said Xuxu.

"Okay." Zhou Shuang nodded as her eyes darted to Xuxu's protruding belly. "Once you've given birth, you must send me their photos. I want to see how these two imps look like."

Yan Rusheng retorted, sounding annoyed. "Yours might be imps, but my children are not."

Zhou Shuang glared at him. "Yan Rusheng, will you get pregnant if you keep your mouth sealed?"

"That's enough, both of you." Xuxu turned to glare at Yan Rusheng. "Shuang, you must take good care of yourself. And remember to contact me often," said Xuxu, who was reluctant to part with her.

Zhou Shuang readily agreed. "I got it."

Zhou Shuang's mother walked to Zhou Shuang and smiled at Xuxu and Yan Rusheng.

Xuxu bowed to her politely. "Aunt."

Zhou Shuang's mother looked refined and elegant, having been a diplomat for decades.

She wore a light violet dress which made her appear even more classy.

Xuxu felt that the only thing Zhou Shuang had inherited from her mother was her looks. Her personality was nothing like hers.

Zhou Shuang's mother glanced at Xuxu's belly. "Yours must be barely eight months?"

"Yeah." Xuxu stroked her belly instinctively.

"Your belly is already so huge!" said Zhou Shuang's mother as she glanced at Zhou Shuang's belly. Even though Zhou Shuang was only two months pregnant, her belly looked prominent because she was

carrying triplets. She sighed as she worriedly remarked, "I can't imagine how big our Xiaoshuang will get."

She was about to have her grandchildren, but she didn't sound overjoyed at all. All they sense was her worries.

Xuxu knew that she was worried about Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan's relationship right now. After Zhou Shuang had given birth, what was she going to do?

How could her mother not be worried?

"Xiaoshuang, we need to go in soon. Say goodbye to Xuxu." Zhou Shuang's mother smiled once again. "Xuxu, we are leaving. Come and visit us soon."

Xuxu bit her lips and nodded. Her eyes were red as she looked at Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang waved her hands as she managed a watery smile. "Go back soon. It's getting late."

Xuxu stood there and watched as Zhou Shuang entered.

When she saw Zhou Shuang turn around earlier on, her eyes welled up with tears.

The crowded and bustling airport suddenly made her feel rather lost.

She tightly held Yan Rusheng's hand.

In this world, the only person who wouldn't leave her would be her other half.

If a marriage was properly managed, it should last for a lifetime.

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

Chapter 1022: Unsurpassed When It Comes to Being Thick-Skinned (Part One)

"Let's go," Yan Rusheng softly said to Xuxu. "That hooligan won't be able to stay long in Country M. Or maybe I can plan a trip for us after New Year."

Xuxu bowed her head. "Let's decide again."

Yan Rusheng could tell that Xuxu was feeling blue. "That hooligan's departure made you so sad?" asked Yan Rusheng.

"My heart is aching for her." Xuxu peered upwards at him and sniffed. "Why is God playing tricks on her?" uttered Xuxu.

Most women who got accidentally pregnant didn't have to make such a tough choice. Why did she have to bear triplets?

She was still worried that the Lu family might take away Zhou Shuang's children by force. What was Zhou Shuang going to do?

Once she had given birth, how could a mother bear to be apart from her children?

Yan Rusheng fell silent as they held hands and left the airport.

“Third Yan, where is Zhou Shuang?!”

They had just left the exit when a familiar figure dashed towards them.

Xuxu’s face instantly fell. She stared at Lu Yinan with hostility and displeasure.

Sometimes she thought men could be really selfish. They didn’t have to sacrifice anything, so why do they have to demand so much from women?

“She should be boarding the plane right now,” replied Yan Rusheng in an airy tone.

“F*ck!” Lu Yinan yelled and sprinted past them and was instantly lost among the crowd.

Yan Rusheng peered at Lu Yinan, and he whispered to Xuxu, “Give him some time. I trust him.”

Xuxu sneered. “He just wants to fulfill the responsibility.”

Yan Rusheng glanced at her and solemnly said, “Wife, not every married couple are together because they love each other. A majority of them are together because of a sense of responsibility, an instant attraction to each other or perhaps they had no other choice.”

He bent and kissed Xuxu’s cheek. “Not everyone is like us... so loving.”

He seemed to be pleased with himself. He then led the way to their car.

Xuxu glanced at Yan Rusheng’s gorgeous face. The glow of the setting sun had illuminated his face, and he was beyond beautiful.

She entered a reverie as she watched him.

Yan Rusheng suddenly halted his footsteps and turned around. “Do you feel that your husband is really handsome? Are you jealous of yourself that you share a bed with this handsome man every night?”

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

‘This narcissist is too much!’

“I really think that you’re suitable to be a relationship expert. I wonder if any variety show is looking for a special guest. You can consider earning extra income.”

She turned on her heel, ready to leave.

“Wife.” Yan Rusheng grabbed her.

Xuxu spun around, but before she could utter a sound, the man’s lips came crushing on hers, sealing her mouth.

His hands tenderly held her face, and he ignored everyone else.

Once this fellow decided to fall in love, he gave his everything. Regardless of the location or occasion, he would express his love without any care.

He was even more expressive than those who had just started a relationship.

The kiss caught Xuxu off guard, and her hands hovered in mid-air.

Her eyes were huge with surprise that she forgot to blink.

Passersby stopped to look at them and some even took photos of this beautiful scene.

Xuxu was getting breathless and Yan Rusheng finally let her go just as she was about to push him away.

Xuxu glared at him and hissed. "What are you doing?"

"I haven't been on the headlines in a long time." Yan Rusheng beamed at her. He wound his arm around her waist as he surveyed the surroundings.

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

Chapter 1023: Unsurpassed When It Comes to Being Thick-Skinned (Part Two)

His eyes were seductive and his charm was lethal.

A horde of girls began to scream. "Third Master, you're so handsome!"

Among the countless pairs of eyes, a pair of sorrowful eyes stood out.

A slender girl stood behind the crowd as she gazed at Xuxu and Yan Rusheng. Her hands were tightly clenching her clothes. In her eyes, brewed a mixture of envy and sorrows—it was an unfathomable expression.

A plump middle-aged man walked to the girl and grinned lewdly as he studied her beautiful face. "Xiaojing, your second brother is here. Let's go."

"Oh." The girl nodded as she peered at her hands. Disgust flashed past her eyes. She quickened her footsteps to put some distance between the middle-aged man and her.

She continued to clutch her clothes tightly.

Yan Rusheng opened the car door for Xuxu. Xuxu was looking at the direction where they came from and she suddenly stopped.

She straightened her back and looked again.

"What's wrong?" asked Yan Rusheng. "Who did you see?"

He followed her line of vision.

Xuxu frowned. "I think I saw Bai Jing just now."

"Perhaps you saw wrongly." Yan Rusheng peered carefully at the direction again but didn't see Bai Jing.

"Yeah, perhaps." Xuxu turned around and entered the car.

Yan Rusheng sat at the back with Xuxu as the chauffeur came along, too.

Xuxu suddenly thought of Su Yue. "Ah Sheng, let's visit Su Yue. I wonder if she and Bai Jing are taking good care of themselves."

"Don't be like a long-winded mother. She is already 18 years old; she is no longer a kid. Let her be independent for a few more days."

Xuxu furrowed her eyebrows. "But I'm worried."

"Then call her." Yan Rusheng took out his phone and dialed Su Yue's number.

Su Yue answered after a few seconds. "Hello."

Her sleepy voice sounded like she was asleep. "Your third sister-in-law wants to talk to you," said Yan Rusheng.

He passed his phone to Xuxu.

Xuxu received the phone and answered, "Yueyue, have you eaten?"

"Yes I did. Third sister-in-law, don't worry about me."

Su Yue sounded more energetic when she talked to Xuxu.

Xuxu heard her and was more rest assured. "Sleep early and come home soon alright? Your brother might only return earliest next month," said Xuxu.

"I got it!"

"I'm hanging up now."

Xuxu returned the phone back to Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng lifted an eyebrow. "Can you stop worrying now?"

"She is obedient, but there are many things she doesn't understand. She is so muddle-headed." Xuxu began to be worried once more at the mention of Su Yue. "She told me that she wants to stay at the hostel. But I think we shouldn't let her."

The students were getting very open-minded these days. Dating and cohabitation and the list goes on.

She was afraid that they might lead this little girl astray.

Yan Rusheng was speechless as he stared at Xuxu. He glanced at Xuxu's belly and shook his head. "I'm worried about the freedom of these little fellows in the future."

Yueyue had turned 18 and she was still so anxious about her.

Wouldn't she be even more worried about their two children?

Xuxu pouted. "Yueyue's situation is different."

She then pressed on, "Did First Uncle ask you about Su Yue recently?"

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

Chapter 1024: Unsurpassed When It Comes to Being Thick-Skinned (Part Three)

Yan Rusheng raised his brow. "What do you think?"

"This is the consequences of a married man who has a mistress." Xuxu glared at Yan Rusheng but deep down, she actually sympathized with her First Uncle's situation.

Now that First Aunt and First Uncle had divorced, both of First Uncle's sons sided with First Aunt. First Uncle was all alone now.

But her pity was fleeting as one ought to be punished for their mistakes. From the moment he had cheated on his wife, he should have seen it coming.

Xuxu sighed heavily at the thought that this family had been torn apart. "Second Sister-in-law has given birth. You should visit her together with mother. I know for sure, Father will definitely not go."

She added, "You need to keep it a secret from Father though."

"Wen Xuxu, worrying too much makes a woman grow old rapidly." Yan Rusheng affectionately pinched Xuxu's face.

He knew that Xuxu worried too much with regards to First Uncle and his family. Even though she knew deep down certain situations couldn't be changed despite efforts to salvage it.

She had been too grateful to his entire family, hence she was trying her utmost to keep the family intact.

Xuxu sneered. "When I grow old, you can get a pretty young girl at any time."

She stretched her hand to grab Yan Rusheng's arm and snuggled up to him.

Yan Rusheng grinned cheekily and replied, "My gun will only recognize your holster."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

He would always shoot his mouth off and make such dirty and sexual remarks!

He was unsurpassed when it comes to being thick-skinned.

...

In the ward, after Su Yue hung up, she patted her chest.

She thought to herself that she would never lie again. A phone call had made her so nervous.

A man sat by the edge of the bed as he peeled an apple. He peered at her, looking amused. "Was that Sister Xuxu?"

"Yeah." Su Yue nodded and bent to continue eating her chicken wings.

She hungrily devoured the food and began slurping the meatball soup. She looked as though she hadn't eaten in days.

She finally stopped eating when her mouth was stuffed with food. She was busy chewing her food as she spoke. "Brother Qi Lei, can you tell Grandfather that you can't go to work for a few days? I want you to move to my place."

Qi Lei looked confused. "Why?"

Su Yue beamed sheepishly at him. "The food that you cooked is too yummy."

Qi Lei chortled loudly. "You have so many servants at home, they are at your disposal. Shouldn't they cook nicer food than me?"

As he spoke, he placed the peeled apple on a plate. "Don't eat so much meat. You should wait until you recovered. Have an apple first."

He then attempted to clear the food.

"No!" Su Yue stopped Qi Lei and snatched a chicken wing from him.

Qi Lei helplessly shook his head, unable to change her mind.

Su Yue chewed as she replied. "They can't be compared to yours. You're invincible."

She intently stared at the chicken wings.

Qi Lei fell silent as he gazed at Su Yue. The corners of his mouth helplessly curled upwards.

He didn't respond to Su Yue's praises and turned around to keep the food containers.

He began to wipe the table and Su Yue glanced at him. She suddenly called him. "Brother Qi Lei!"

Qi Lei narrowed his eyes as he asked, "Huh?"

"You have white hair." Su Yue tugged a strand of hair from Qi Lei's head and showed him. "You're getting old."

Qi Lei grinned. "Hurry up and finish the apple."

Both of them were really close to each other.

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

Chapter 1025: Unsurpassed When It Comes to Being Thick-Skinned (Part Four)

At this moment, the door flew open. A man strode into the ward and his eyes darted towards the direction of the bed.

The unconscious smile he had on his face froze instantly.

"Uncle Ming, you're here." Su Yue yelled across the ward and quickly dumped the chicken wing away. She grabbed the peeled apple and began to chew it.

Qi Lei tidied the table before straightening his back. He nodded curtly at Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng remained silent as he walked towards the couch.

He placed his briefcase on the coffee table and bent to sit down. He took out his laptop and some documents.

Qi Lei bit his lips and turned around to face Su Yue. "Yueyue, I'm going off. I'll visit you some other day."

He picked up his bag and strode towards the entrance.

Su Yue bade him goodbye with a smile. "Brother Qi Lei, bye."

“Goodbye.” Qi Lei walked out and closed the door after him.

Su Yue’s attention landed back on Ming Ansheng. He remained straight-faced as he stared at his laptop screen.

Su Yue frowned and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Ming Ansheng appeared not to have heard her.

Su Yue could tell that he was angry, and she flung her blanket away. She was wearing her own baggy pajamas, which were sky-blue in color.

She stood before Ming Ansheng and looked at him gloomily. “Why aren’t you talking? Why are you angry?”

She bent and sat down beside Ming Ansheng with the apple in her hand.

Ming Ansheng glanced at her, and he caught sight of Su Yue’s hand. It looked oily.

His face fell and he coldly said, “Wash your hands.”

With an absolute authoritative tone.

Su Yue was unhappy when she heard him. She rose and threw the apple into the trash can before stomping to the bathroom.

Gushing water sounds were soon heard.

Su Yue came out of the bathroom after she had washed her hands. She stood outside of the bathroom and flung her hands. She glared at Ming Ansheng with hatred in her eyes.

Ming Ansheng continued working, ignoring her.

She snatched his laptop away and placed it on the coffee table before shutting it.

“Su Yue!” Ming Ansheng was already fuming and naturally, he raised his voice at her.

Su Yue’s expression gradually turned cold. She quietly said to him, “I don’t need you here.”

She turned around to walk back to her bed. She flung the blanket over herself and completely covered her body.

Ming Ansheng slumped back against the couch as he studied Su Yue.

Images of Su Yue smiling at Qi Lei repeated themselves in his mind—and she was still holding the unhealthy and oily chicken wings.

He had clearly told her to avoid unhealthy food and that she needed to abstain from oily food as well.

But he knew that wasn’t the real reason that made him erupt.

‘Ming Ansheng, what’s wrong with you?’ he thought to himself.

This mistake would snowball if he carried on in this way.

...

Su Yue was initially tossing and turning in bed. Gradually, her movements began to lessen and finally, she stopped moving.

Ming Ansheng knew that she was asleep.

Sigh!

He helplessly sighed in his heart as he stood up. He strode across the room to her bed and pulled the blanket to reveal a tiny bit of her face.

She was sleeping sideways and her cheeks looked rosy.

Ming Ansheng stood there and admired her quietly for a long time.

He could feel his legs beginning to get numb, and so he walked back to the couch to continue working.

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

Chapter 1026: It Hurts, Can You Take a Look at It for Me? (Part One)

Ming Ansheng lost track of time when he was hard at work.

In the still of the night, he looked at the bottom right-hand corner of his laptop. It was almost 11 p.m.

He closed his laptop and placed it on the coffee table. Then he stretched.

He glanced towards the bed.

He panicked and stopped mid-stretch.

Su Yue was back facing him, but her small frame was shivering. Ming Ansheng hurriedly walked over. "Yueyue."

He sat at the corner of the bed and pulled at the covers. Su Yue's face was flushed, even her eyelashes were trembling.

"Yueyue, what's wrong?" His voice was full of tenderness.

"It hurts here," Su Yue replied, turning over and pointing at the tattooed area on her chest.

When Ming Ansheng heard it, he slightly pulled down her collar without thinking. His eyes widened when he saw the infected area and his hand momentarily trembled. "Why is it so swollen?"

He touched her forehead with his other hand. "You're burning. You're running a fever again."

He panicked and quickly pressed the alert button, calling for the doctor.

The doctor did a check on her and asked if she had eaten any hearty food.

Su Yue pursed her lips and remained silent.

The doctor knew her answer. Ming Ansheng was there, but he didn't dare to chide Su Yue. Thereafter, she was given an injection to reduce her fever and a stern warning.

After the doctor left, Ming Ansheng sat on the corner of the bed. Su Yue lay flat on it as she stared at the ceiling, looking anywhere but at him.

Ming Ansheng knew that she was still mad, so he asked her with a smile. "Why didn't you tell me that you were in pain?"

"I don't want to talk to you," Su Yue replied, turning her face away from him.

He couldn't bear for her to be angry at him any longer. He smiled tenderly, patting her back lightly. He consoled, "Alright, alright. I'm in the wrong. I shouldn't have gotten so mad when I saw you eating all those oily and fatty foods."

Su Yue glared at him. "That's not an apology. It's a scolding."

'Hey! This girl is quick-witted and not muddled in the least.'

"Okay, I'm sorry."

"I won't eat them again until I recover," promised Su Yue in a serious tone.

She looked at Ming Ansheng and apologized sincerely.

Ming Ansheng looked at her flushed face, heart aching. "Good girl."

Then he added, "Do you want some water?"

"It hurts so bad, can you help me blow at it?" Su Yue asked, frowning and pointing at her chest. She then moved her hand to pull down her collar.

Ming Ansheng didn't know what to say.

Did this little lass mistake him for her third sister-in-law? Or did she just treat him like her third sister-in-law and simply not caring that he was male—a different gender from her?

Did she treat that TCM guy the same way? Before he had arrived, did he help her blow at her inflamed area too?

"Yueyue, you're a girl. That Qi Lei and I are both males. You can't get too intimate, you understand?"

'Doesn't she know that she can't do that?'

Su Yue replied, "But you're the same as my Third Brother."

So she meant that she treated him as an older brother. To be blunt, she treated him as an elder—she didn't think of him that way.

Ming Ansheng was very troubled when he heard her explanation. He lowered his head and bit his lip, mocking himself. He didn't know whether to be happy or depressed.

He said, "Even if I'm your older brother, you're a big girl now, you can't do that."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1027: It Hurts, Can You Take a Look at It for Me? (Part Two)

“Okay, got it,” Su Yue replied, releasing her collar as she blushed. Her fever had subsided and so her face wasn’t so flushed anymore.

She turned over and back-faced Ming Ansheng.

After his gentlemanly act, Young Master Ming suddenly felt regretful. He glanced at her flushed face and long eyelashes, then suddenly his mind was flooded with the image the day Su Yue appeared before him wrapped up in a towel.

He subconsciously tightened his grip on the covers, his body tensed.

Su Yue was still recovering from her fever and perspiration covered her forehead.

She flipped over to get a few pieces of tissue paper from the bedside cabinet to wipe her sweat.

When she stretched, the neckline of her loose sleepwear slid to the side, revealing her collar bones and fair skin. It sparked Ming Ansheng’s sense and desires.

He stood up and took large strides towards the sofa. He retrieved a metal cigarette container from his work bag and opened it. He took out a cigarette and lit it, then walked out of the room.

He leaned against the door frame, the cigarette in one hand and the other in the pocket of his pants.

He only took a few clouds of smoke and let the cigarette burn away.

When it extinguished, it had burnt his hand. It was only then he came to his senses and threw the bud away.

“Aish!” He helplessly sighed. Ming Ansheng turned around and headed back into the room.

She was lying on the bed, her eyes wide open, unmoving. He walked over and asked, “Why aren’t you sleeping?”

“I can’t sleep,” she replied, feeling troubled.

Ming Ansheng asked, “You slept too much during the daytime?”

“Uncle Ming, you’re right,” Su Yue suddenly said.

Ming Ansheng didn’t have time to react. “What?”

Su Yue turned to him and said, “You should go home. It’s not good for the both of us to be alone in here.”

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

He wasn’t expecting her to be harping on his words when he left for so long.

He sat down and asked her gently, “Yueyue, are you angry?”

‘But why would she be?’

He just warned her to be careful. It's not like he had scolded her.

"Nope," Su Yue replied, pushing Ming Ansheng away. "You should leave. I won't let the tattoo come into contact with water until it heals. I will stay away from unhealthy food, too."

She looked so innocent and serious at the same time.

Ming Ansheng felt an unexplainable fear when Su Yue pushed him away. He held onto her wrist.

"Yueyue."

All his feelings and emotions were shown through that one word. He grabbed her small hand tightly, not bearing to let go. How he wished he could hold on to her hand like this forever.

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

Ming Ansheng suggested, "I'll help you blow at it."

The moment the words left his mouth, even he himself was shocked.

"It's fine. I'm not hurting anymore," Su Yue replied, shaking her head. She then pulled the blanket up and covered her face.

Ming Ansheng didn't understand her actions.

'How did this happen all of a sudden?'

Su Yue kept herself hidden under the covers and Ming Ansheng continued looking at her as he sat on the corner of the bed.

He was starting to regret saying those words to her.

Would she continue to stray far from him in the time to come?

How would she react if she knew how he felt? Would she ignore him forever?

Ming Ansheng did a lot of thinking that night.

When Su Yue woke the next morning, she didn't see Ming Ansheng anywhere. The door to the toilet was open and there was no sound coming from it.

She got off the bed and walked over to the sofa. Ming Ansheng's work bag and laptop were no longer there.

He was gone.

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

Chapter 1028: It Hurts, Can You Take a Look at It for Me? (Part Three)

Su Yue frowned and mumbled unhappily, "He's so rude. He didn't even say goodbye."

She walked back to the bed and sat down. She was deep in thought for a long while before she picked up her phone from the bedside cabinet.

She wanted to look at the time, but she diverted her attention to the WeChat notification shown on the screen.

“Call me when you wake. What do you want to eat? I’ll get it delivered to you.”

It was from Ming Ansheng.

Su Yue read through it and didn’t reply. She was dazed for a while before turning her phone off.

She looked down and pulled down the neck of her shirt. The swelling seemed to have gone a little.

Her gaze swept over the empty ward and she felt a sudden emptiness inside. It was something she had never felt before.

“Forget it, I’ll just go home.”

Su Yue decided to head back and tell Xuxu about her tattoo.

She then immediately started packing her stuff. Without informing the hospital, she hailed a taxi and left in her pajamas.

Xuxu had just finished her stroll in the courtyard and went in to get a glass of water. She was sitting on the sofa when she received a call from Su Yue, saying she was coming back but didn’t have money to pay for the cab, so she asked Xuxu to wait at the entrance for her with some money.

After the call ended, Xuxu laughed and shook her head. “This lass.”

She grabbed some money and left the house. At that moment, a cab stopped in front of the entrance of the courtyard.

The door opened and Su Yue got off.

“Third sister-in-law,” she called, waving at her.

Xuxu hastened her steps and paid the driver. She then frowned as she sized Su Yue up. “Why did you come back in pajamas?”

She looked at her face and worry gripped her. “Why have you lost weight?”

“Third sister-in-law, I’m sorry. There’s something I’ve been keeping from you.”

“What’s wrong?” Xuxu asked, grabbing her elbow and looking her up and down. “Are you sick?”

Su Yue shook her head and answered, “No.”

She grabbed Xuxu’s arm and hesitated. Then she stammered, “I... I got a tattoo on my chest and it got inflamed after a shower. I was afraid that you’ll worry, so I didn’t tell you.”

Xuxu got worried. “You silly girl, let me take a look when we get inside.”

She held Su Yue’s hand and walked back into the house.

When they arrived, she pulled down Su Yue’s collar. When she saw the inflammation, her heart clenched. But she couldn’t bear to scold her.

Su Yue said that she kept it from her because she was afraid that she would worry.

*'If I were to scold her and if anything were to happen again, she would definitely keep it from me.' *

Xuxu thought, and replied softly, "Don't let it come into contact with water for the next few days."

"Mm," Su Yue replied, nodding. She scrutinized Xuxu's expression for a long time. She was relieved that she didn't seem angry.

When Su Yue returned to her room, she wiped herself down and changed into a new set of clothes before going downstairs.

She told Xuxu that she didn't eat breakfast, so Xuxu got the helpers to make something for her.

In the dining room, they sat opposite each other. Xuxu was drinking from a cup and Su Yue was eating her breakfast.

Xuxu stared at Su Yue's chest for a long while before asking, "Where did you get the tattoo?"

Su Yue replied, "Sister Meiduo did it for me."

Xuxu frowned. "So that day, when Ming Ansheng brought you to Meiduo's house, it was to get you a tattoo?"

Her tone sounded certain.

Su Yue was afraid that Xuxu would put the blame on Ming Ansheng so she hurriedly tried to explain, "Third sister-in-law, I was the one who begged him to take me there. It has nothing to do with Uncle Ming."

"This Ming Ansheng!"

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

Chapter 1029: It Hurts, Can You Take A Look at It For Me? (Part Four)

No matter how hard Su Yue tried to explain, Xuxu was still unhappy with him.

She thought it was all right that Su Yue was insensible and mischievous, but he shouldn't have kept it from her either.

Su Yue peered up at Xuxu and carefully stared at her. After some observation, she tried asking, "Third sister-in-law, where's Second Aunt?"

Actually, she was trying to test her tone, to see if Xuxu was angry.

Xuxu replied, "She has gone out to play. Eat up."

Then she picked up her cup and drank a mouthful of tea.

She didn't probe about her tattoo any further. She felt that getting a tattoo wasn't a bad thing. Besides, she liked it so she shouldn't interfere.

She just felt a little pained and angry that she didn't tell her about the inflammation.

Xuxu decided to change the topic. "Where's Bai Jing?"

Su Yue replied, "She has something at home, so she left."

At the mention of Bai Jing, it had Xuxu worried. She looked at Su Yue and said, "Yueyue, you and Bai Jing are best friends. Now that she's moved over to her mother's place, check up on her more often and ask her how she's doing."

An 18-year-old girl living in her rich stepfather's home. What more is that he has children!

Sigh! That kind of environment and family... It was not a place where anybody could easily fit in.

"Mm," Su Yue replied as she ate. "She's fine now."

"Aish." Xuxu sighed. Given Bai Jing's character, even if she were to have a hard time at her stepfather's house, she would keep it to herself.

But as long as she says nothing, they had no right to interfere. After all, that was her biological mother.

She was already 18, and soon she would enter the university by the end of the year. She had to mold her own future.

A university's acceptance letter was sent out near the start of school, brought to the doorstep by the principal himself.

Bai Jing had scored well enough to enter A University, so Yan Rusheng didn't need to intervene.

A university was situated in between Jincheng and the capital city, but it belonged to the latter.

Zhao Zheng was right. A university was the top educational institutes in the capital city, and one of the best schools in the country.

During the start of school, vitality filled the whole campus. Students formed in twos and threes along the boulevard and even under the phoenix trees.

A banner further welcomed the new students.

Su Yue was very interested in every nook and cranny of the school campus, the place where she would spend her next four years. She walked in front, taking in her surroundings.

But not a hint of a smile framed her face.

Xuxu clutched Yan Rusheng's hand and held her belly with the other.

She was infected by the bustling atmosphere and was filled with a mixture of feelings. "Time flies. When we entered university years ago, it wasn't this lively."

Back then, when she entered the university, she had carried her luggage and was practically dragged into a particular society by their chairman.

In the end, all the members left without reason and she was the only one left. Hence society closed down.

Yan Rusheng mocked. "That was your school. What did you expect from a second-class university?"

Xuxu glared at him. "Who did I enter that second-class university for? Who was the idiot with lowly aspirations that told everyone that he wanted to go to X University?"

In fact, X University was a prestigious school! Since when did it become second class?

Yan Rusheng smiled. "Yes, yes, my darling wife who sings her husband's tune."

"Bai Jing."

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng were bickering as they walked when Su Yue's voice suddenly sounded from the front.

'Bai Jing?'

When they heard her, Xuxu and Yan Rusheng lifted their heads to look at Su Yue. But Su Yue was looking in the direction behind them, so they turned their heads.

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

Chapter 1030: I'll Take Them Down One by One (Part One)

When Xuxu turned around, her eyes brightened.

Bai Jing was wearing a white dress that reached her ankles. Its chiffon material flew in the breeze.

It had only been a month, but her hair had grown tremendously. She had let down her hair, and she was clad in her white dress that she looked like a fairy.

There was a tall and thin man beside her. He was wearing a black T-shirt and black sports shoes. He looked around thirty and had a rectangular face.

When the man caught sight of Yan Rusheng, a smile flitted onto his face.

Xuxu frowned, nudging the man beside her. "You know the man beside Bai Jing?"

"He's the boss of a small supplier," Yan Rusheng replied, his voice full of disdain. "He's the second son of Bai Jing's stepfather."

Xuxu was in shock. "You know him?"

Yan Rusheng replied, "Just a few days ago."

During their exchange, Bai Jing and the man had walked over. Su Yue happily bounded up to her. "Bai Jing, I was just about to call you."

"Something cropped up at home," Bai Jing explained to Su Yue, then her gaze flitted over to Xuxu and Yan Rusheng. "Third Brother, Third sister-in-law."

Although her voice was soft, it didn't give off the feeling of inferiority, unlike before.

Xuxu smiled at her, then praised sincerely. "Bai Jing, you're getting prettier."

Bai Jing felt embarrassed and lowered her head.

The man beside her spoke up just then. "Third Master, Third Madam Yan," he greeted with a smile.

“Bai Jing, who’s this?” Su Yue asked, sizing him up.

Her tone sounded a little arrogant.

“This is my... Second Brother Lei Yong,” Bai Jing introduced. She sounded unnatural when she called him her ‘second brother’.

Actually, she sounded unwilling.

Of course, Su Yue couldn’t tell, but she didn’t greet him, anyway. Her gaze merely swept over him.

Lei Yong wanted to smile at her, but her gaze had already shifted past him. She didn’t even bother looking at him directly.

He felt a little awkward. Then he smiled at Xuxu and Yan Rusheng and said, “I didn’t expect Third Master and Third Madam Yan to send your sister to school personally.”

Yan Rusheng remained expressionless, so Xuxu replied, “We brought her here to familiarize herself.”

Then she looked at Bai Jing and realized she came empty-handed. She asked in confusion, “Bai Jing, didn’t you bring your luggage over today?”

“I’m... I’m not going to stay here,” Bai Jing replied, shaking her head. She then lowered her head and bit her lip, grabbing onto her dress tightly.

Her veins were almost protruding.

Xuxu observed all this and replied with a meaningful ‘oh’.

“Bai Jing, let’s go over to take a look,” Su Yue suggested, hugging Bai Jing’s elbow and dragging her forward.

Bai Jing didn’t have a chance to refuse.

“This lass, now she finds an interest in new things,” Xuxu commented as she watched her back view, her eyes full of affection.

Then, Lei Yong’s voice sounded from behind them. “Third Master’s sister seems to get along very well with our Bai Jing.”

A cold smile flashed across Xuxu’s face. She turned to face Lei Yong and feigned ignorance as she questioned, “Oh, didn’t Bai Jing agree to live on campus with Su Yue? Why the sudden change in the decision?”

Lei Yong was shocked. He smiled and explained, “You see, my mother feels worried about letting her live in school. And coincidentally, we own a house nearby, so there’s no need for her to.”

Then he looked downwards. It was clear from his calculative eyes that he was planning something.