

Elite Doting 1311

Chapter 1311: An Unforgettable Night (Part Fourteen)

Zhou Shuang retorted, "Both of you see each other every day. Can't you just be apart for a few days?"

Yan Rusheng shook his head. "No!"

Yan Rusheng's attitude was unyielding, but Zhou Shuang didn't want to lose as well. "Xuxu has to stay at my place today."

"That's enough. Stop quarreling. We shall go to Zhou Shuang's place first before we decide tonight." Xuxu frowned as she pressed on, "We will definitely suffer from jet lag later, so it doesn't matter where we sleep."

Xuxu successfully stopped them from bickering.

Zhou Shuang's house was located in a bustling area around N City. It was a mansion, and flowers that flourished well in winter filled the courtyard.

The surroundings and environment were comfortable and pleasing.

When they reached Zhou Shuang's place, her mother had just finished work. She came to welcome them warmly with a smile.

Her father knew that they would visit their place so he came home early, too.

The design of the huge living room was impressive and stylish, although it wasn't very luxurious. They sat on the couch and Zhou Shuang's mother served them tea and a huge platter of fruits.

Zhou Shuang's father sat quietly on an armchair.

"It's getting late, so let's get going," whispered Yan Rusheng to Xuxu as he glanced out of the window. The sun was setting rapidly.

Xuxu knew that it was impossible for her to stay over at Zhou Shuang's place tonight.

She smiled politely at Zhou Shuang's parents and said, "Uncle, Aunt, it's getting late. We need to head to our hotel."

Zhou Shuang's mother frowned and quipped, "We have so many rooms. You need not stay at a hotel."

Xuxu smiled warmly and waved her hands to decline. "It's all right. We have too many of us and we don't want to intrude. We will visit you again."

Even if she stayed here, Yan Rusheng will insist on sleeping at the hotel.

Zhou Shuang's mother agreed rather reluctantly.

She glanced at Lu Yinan and said, "Xiao Lu, stay here tonight."

Lu Yinan earnestly nodded and replied, "Okay."

This was the first time they invited him to stay at their house despite several visits.

The first time, he didn't even get past the gates.

The second time, only Zhou Shuang's mother was around. He had only stayed for a cup of tea.

Zhou Shuang's father doted too much on his daughter. He felt that Lu Yinan wasn't a good man, so he was hostile towards him.

Lu Yinan had barely finished his sentence when Zhou Shuang angrily interjected, "No way! I'm going to the hotel with Xuxu."

She rose and grabbed Xuxu's arm.

She appeared as though she was determined to leave with her.

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

Was this female hooligan deliberately doing this?

He eyed Lu Yinan quietly and communicated a message: *if you don't settle this woman tonight, you're not a man.*

He stretched his hand to grab Xuxu and bowed politely to Zhou Shuang's parents. He then marched towards the door, pulling Xuxu along.

Without a doubt, Su Yue followed Xuxu and Yan Rusheng wherever they went.

She trailed closely behind, like a little tail.

"Daddy, Mommy, I'm going to the hotel with Xuxu." Zhou Shuang quickly strode after Xuxu and Yan Rusheng. She bade her parents goodbye.

Her parents didn't even try to stop her.

Only Lu Yinan remained motionless as he had no idea how he should react. He stared helplessly at Zhou Shuang's parents. Her father maintained a stoic expression, so he turned to her mother.

Zhou Shuang's mother quipped, "Aren't you going after her?"

Lu Yinan smiled sheepishly and immediately scrambled after Zhou Shuang.

They got in the car that Zhou Shuang had used to fetch them this afternoon and it managed to fit everyone.

Chapter 1312: An Unforgettable Night (Part Fifteen)

Zhou Shuang and Xuxu sat together while Su Yue was seated alone at the back. Her eyes never left her phone even for a moment.

The hotel they were going to was a famous seven-star hotel in N City. Needless to say, their facilities and service were the best.

Yan Rusheng went to the counter to check-in, and he received three pieces of room cards. He passed one to Su Yue and said, "Rest well tonight. I'll bring you to somewhere fun tomorrow."

What he meant was: *don't disturb us tonight.*

Su Yue absentmindedly received the room card, lost in her own thoughts.

The sky was getting dark and she missed Ming Ansheng terribly. She had glimpsed an enormous Christmas tree in the main hall which was brightly lit with ornaments and lights. There were two bell boys dressed as Santa Claus at the entrance.

Yan Rusheng passed a room card to Lu Yinan and remarked, "Fortunately, your room is really far from ours."

'*He even booked a hotel room?*' Xuxu frowned as she interrogated Yan Rusheng. "How long did both of you planned this in advance?"

Yan Rusheng glanced askew at her as he quipped, "If we planned this early, would Young Master Lu have taken the economy class?"

Xuxu pressed her lips and agreed silently with him.

They were the only ones in the business class on the flight.

Lu Yinan mentioned that he took the same flight as them, so he had to settle for a seat in the economy class.

It was rare for a wealthy and pampered young master like him to take the economy class.

Yan Rusheng put his arm around Xuxu's waist and steered her towards the elevator. He waved and said to Lu Yinan and the rest, "Take your room cards and go to your respective rooms. Don't disturb us."

Lu Yinan strode towards them and said, "Aren't you sick of each other already?"

Yan Rusheng turned his head and smirked at Lu Yinan. "I'm going to try doing it for the first time in Country M."

His smile appeared really despicable and vile.

Xuxu pinched his thigh as hard as she could.

This fellow had such dirty thoughts! He had been thinking of that the entire day?

Lu Yinan surveyed Yan Rusheng with apparent disdain. "Shameless."

Yan Rusheng ignored Lu Yinan's remarks and stole a glance at Zhou Shuang. He inched closer to Lu Yinan and whispered, "If you don't settle Hooligan Zhou tonight, you can forget about being a man. Admit that you are a gay instead."

Lu Yinan frowned and chided him, "Are you still human? She is pregnant."

Yan Rusheng curled his lips into an unfathomable smile.

'*Ding.*' The elevator reached the ground level, and he strode in with Xuxu.

Lu Yinan was still waiting for Zhou Shuang so Yan Rusheng pressed the elevator button to close the doors. He then pressed the level that their room was on.

“What are you doing?” yelled Xuxu, looking annoyed.

Yan Rusheng bent to kiss her forehead. “Wife, it has been a long day. Let’s take a bath and retire for the night.”

“You’re so hateful.” Xuxu blushed and avoided the playful gleam in his peach blossom-shaped eyes.

“That’s what I wanted.” Young Master Yan watched as Xuxu turned bashful. He remarked, “When we go into the room, prepare to serve your master.”

Ever since they had children, they hardly had time for themselves, especially in the bedroom.

Xuxu bent her head and peered quietly at the ground.

Yan Rusheng bent once more and kissed her cheek.

Suddenly a voice echoed, sounding disdainful. “Third Brother, I’m in the elevator.”

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng were completely shocked. Both of them felt as if their backs had turned icy cold. They turned at the same time towards their back.

Su Yue was staring at them innocently.

Chapter 1313: An Unforgettable Night (Part Sixteen)

Su Yue was staring at them innocently.

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng were speechless...

When did she enter? How did they not realize?

While they were still in confusion, the lift doors opened.

Su Yue brushed past the both of them, giving Yan Rusheng a contemptuous glance.

‘Hey! This little lass!’

Yan Rusheng pressed his lips together as he watched her walk past them, but no words left his mouth.

This time, he really didn’t realize that Su Yue was there. But Xuxu didn’t believe him. She thought that he was devoid of moral principles.

“Yan Rusheng, you’re too shameless.” Xuxu stepped on his foot angrily. She then stormed out of the lift, walking towards their room.

Yan Rusheng froze in the lift and only came to his senses when the lift doors were about to close. He hurriedly pressed the *‘open’* button and rushed after them.

“Wife,” he called after her.

Xuxu ignored him, walking straight ahead. She easily caught up with Su Yue and they walked side by side.

She smiled at Su Yue and said, “Yueyue, I’ll sleep in your room tonight.”

She had protested rather coquettishly to Yan Rusheng’s advances in the lift earlier on. This little lass wouldn’t despise her as well, right?

She worried about how Su Yue’s impression of her might’ve changed, and she somehow blamed Yan Rusheng. It was all his fault.

“Sure.” Su Yue smiled and nodded. She didn’t despise her. In fact, she was happy.

Xuxu grabbed her elbow. “Let’s go.”

What happened?

Yan Rusheng realized that something was amiss, and he quickened his pace. He ran over to Xuxu, his nimble fingers grabbing her thin wrist. He pulled her into his arms and said, “Sleep early today. We’ll have a good time tomorrow on Christmas day.”

Xuxu ignored him, not letting go of Su Yue’s elbow while trying to break out of Yan Rusheng’s grasp.

Yan Rusheng refused to let go of her. “Don’t play around.”

They dragged Su Yue into their struggle, so she frowned at Yan Rusheng. “Third Brother, you’re a hooligan. Hmph!”

She pulled Xuxu’s hand away from her elbow and said to her, “Third sister-in-law, I’ll head back first. Goodnight.”

She quickened her pace and found her room. She took out her room card and opened the door, entering and closing the door behind her.

The couple watched her as she did and they froze. Xuxu looked up at him and said, “Heard that? Your younger sister thinks that you’re a hooligan.”

She quickened her pace and walked towards their room.

Yan Rusheng stared at Su Yue’s room door and frowned. “This little lass, she’s getting more brazen.”

Xuxu frowned as well. “She’s just throwing a temper.”

She was softly mumbling to herself and Yan Rusheng couldn’t make out her words.

He raised an eyebrow at her. “What did you say?”

Xuxu shook her head. “Nothing much. Let’s go.”

“Alright.” Yan Rusheng nodded and held Xuxu’s hand. They walked towards their room.

When they walked past Su Yue’s room, Xuxu stared at the door, lost in thought.

“Wife, can you give me the whole package tonight?” Yan Rusheng asked when they had reached their room. He leisurely took out the room card and grabbed Xuxu’s waist, suddenly giving her a peck on the lips.

Chapter 1314: An Unforgettable Night (Part Seventeen)

His actions revealed his impatience.

Xuxu frowned and pushed him away with force. “Yan Rusheng, can you be more serious?”

Yan Rusheng unhappily said, “Think about it. How long has it been since you were last burning with passion for me?”

Xuxu rolled her eyes at him. “Since when was I ever passionate towards you?”

“Hmph.” Yan Rusheng snorted. He complained, “Good that you know. Have you ever been passionate towards me?”

Xuxu couldn’t stand this miserable sight. She smiled. “Alright, go in quickly. Don’t stand around the door.”

Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth. “Wen Xuxu, you stupid woman. You love me to death yet you’re still pretending.”

“Ah Sheng,” Xuxu suddenly said in a gentle voice.

Yan Rusheng pursed his lips, frustrated.

Stupid woman, she always pulled this move. She knew he couldn’t take it.

Yan Rusheng opened the door and started stripping his clothes off as he walked in, preparing for a shower.

Xuxu followed after him, taking off her jacket.

Yan Rusheng threw his clothes all over the floor and went into the toilet.

Then the sounds of cascading water from the shower echoed around. Xuxu looked at the clothes strewn all over the floor and helplessly shook her head.

She walked over and picked them up one by one, placing them on the sofa. She then sneaked over to the toilet door.

She could see her man’s figure through the frosted glass.

She stood outside for a while, then she took a deep breath. She undid her ponytail and let her hair fall flow down her back.

She undid the strings on her nightgown and gently opened the frosted glass door to the shower.

Yan Rusheng was standing under the shower and the water cascaded down his entire body. Steam had filled the entire room.

Xuxu opened the door and tucked her hands into her pockets. She leaned lazily against the door frame, staring at the man before her. His delicate face turned pink under the heat.

His eyes were closed, so he didn't notice that Xuxu had entered.

She stared at him for a while longer before piping up. "Ah Sheng."

In her gentle and clear voice.

The man under the shower froze immediately. The water from the showerhead rained over him for a while before he came to his senses. He opened his eyes and looked towards the door.

The woman was engulfed in steam, and it felt like he was in a dream.

Suddenly, he felt dizzy. "Wen Xuxu, are you trying to kill me?"

What?! She was trying to kill him? Xuxu frowned and blushed. "I won't shower with you then."

She had finally mustered the courage and tried to be passionate towards him, yet now he claimed that she was trying to kill him.

She turned around to leave.

"Wait," Yan Rusheng suddenly called. Immediately, he was beside her and he grabbed her waist.

All this in the blink of an eye.

He dragged Xuxu into the shower. They stood under the showerhead, and the water soaked through Xuxu's nightgown.

Her wet hair flowed down her body. She couldn't open her eyes. She tried wiping the water from her eyes but she still couldn't open them. She complained, "What are you doing? My clothes are drenched."

"Take them off then," Yan Rusheng said, nibbling on her lip and taking off her nightgown in one swift motion.

Chapter 1315: An Unforgettable Night (Part Eighteen)

Her drenched nightgown fell to the ground.

Yan Rusheng looked down and admired her small frame. She was like a precious piece of jade and he couldn't tear his eyes away from her. He didn't know where to lay his hands on first.

Water accumulated at her collarbones. Yan Rusheng bent over and gently splashed the water off with his tongue.

She felt ticklish every time his tongue touched her skin, so she retracted her neck. "Ah Sheng, it tickles."

“Don’t move. Let me hug you for a while,” Yan Rusheng said, moving his hands from her shoulders to her back. In actual fact, he was unbuckling her bra.

His mouth wasn’t idle.

Xuxu couldn’t stand this move of his. By then, he had completely defeated her willpower. “Ah Sheng, it’s ticklish. Don’t do this.”

Women never meant what they said—that didn’t exclude Wen Xuxu.

She protested coquettishly, her hands wrapping tighter around Yan Rusheng.

He had already unbuckled her bra. Yan Rusheng sized her up and commented, “Wen Xuxu, they seem to have grown tremendously in size.”

Xuxu blushed and he quickly kissed her. “Do these grow with age? Yours were so small during senior high school.”

“Shut up, you hooligan.” She covered his mouth and glared at him.

A layer of fog seemed to cover her eyes, and the warm lights in the washroom reflected in them, looking like stars in the night sky.

“I only show this side to you,” Yan Rusheng said, kissing her lips passionately, wishing he could devour her whole.

When he moved his lips away, Xuxu snorted. “Really? Then who was it that unbuckled the school belle’s bra back then? Huh?”

Her voice was bitter.

Yan Rusheng stopped kissing her, and he raised his eyebrow, looking at her. “You must’ve been super jealous then.”

That wicked and coquettish look of his was too captivating—Xuxu loved it to bits.

She blushed and closed her eyes. She nodded and declared loudly, “Yes, I was super jealous. I wanted to chop off your hands with a knife.”

She then tipped toes and kissed his lips, after which she hooked her arms around his neck.

Yan Rusheng was in shock.

Yan Rusheng was panting by the time they moved to the bed from the shower. He felt like he was in heaven. He stared at the ceiling for a while before turning to look at Xuxu. “Wen Xuxu, you did pretty well today. Next time, you have to take the initiative at least once a week.”

Xuxu was still blushing and when she saw him turning towards her, she hurriedly covered her face with the blankets.

Yan Rusheng flipped himself over and lay on his side. He propped his head up with one arm and he held the blankets in the other. He didn’t want her to hide her face from him. “We’re husband and wife—this is normal. Why are you so shy?”

Xuxu clutched the blankets in a death grip, refusing to give in to him.

Yan Rusheng gave up and continued, "We have been intimate since young. We even showered together..."

'Why did he have to bring that up again...' Xuxu's expression darkened. She glared at Yan Rusheng and warned, "If you mention that one more time, I'll seal your lips with glue."

Yan Rusheng raised an eyebrow at her. "Haven't you realized?"

Xuxu frowned in confusion. "Realize what?"

"I don't talk this much to anyone else," Yan Rusheng whispered in her ear. It was meant to be an affectionate statement, but it felt mischievously ambiguous.

Chapter 1316: An Unforgettable Night (Part Nineteen)

Xuxu pushed him away. "Who else do you want to talk this much to?"

Yan Rusheng smiled and diverted the question. "Can we have another round?"

It was a rhetorical question—he had already crushed Xuxu under his body before she could reply.

"Yan Rusheng, what... hey..." Xuxu tried pushing him off but to no avail. She was about to give in when...

The doorbell rang.

It startled Xuxu. "Someone is here."

Yan Rusheng turned his head to look at the door. He calmly averted his gaze and said to her, "Ignore it."

He then kissed her lips, but the doorbell rang again.

It made Yan Rusheng frustrated. He wanted to continue ignoring it, but Xuxu didn't. When she saw that he had no intentions of answering the door, she glared at him. She scolded, "Are you going to get off me?"

"If Hooligan Zhou is outside that door, I will teach her a good lesson." Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth, his eyes full of hatred.

He flipped over and got off Xuxu. He stood up, fully naked.

The doorbell rang again and again, but Yan Rusheng was in no hurry. He put on his undergarments calmly before putting on his bathrobe.

Xuxu was already all changed. She even tidied the bed. When she turned around to see that Yan Rusheng was still putting on his bathrobe, she rolled her eyes at him and went to open the door herself.

As they had predicted, it was Zhou Shuang.

She was leaning against the door frame. After Xuxu opened the door, she frowned and complained, "What were you guys doing? Why did you take so long? I have been ringing the doorbell for almost half a day."

Before Xuxu could reply, Yan Rusheng suddenly walked over and frowned at her. "Hooligan Zhou, didn't I ask you to leave us alone?"

In his lifetime, he had never ever met such an annoying *'lightbulb'* who didn't know her place.

God knows how much he planned and rearranged his schedule to bring Wen Xuxu on this holiday.

Zhou Shuang looked contemptuously at him and grabbed Xuxu's hand. "Let me sleep with you tonight."

Xuxu nodded without thinking. "Sure."

Yan Rusheng added, "That's a bad idea."

"Yan Rusheng, I will not quarrel with you. Let me talk some sense into you." Zhou Shuang looked at him seriously and said, "I haven't seen Xuxu in so long. Can't you just let us stay together for a night?"

Yan Rusheng seriously said, "My woman can only sleep with me and no one else... not even women."

Over his dead body.

Seeing that a war was about to break out, Xuxu hurriedly changed the topic. "Where's Lu Yinan?"

She peeped her head out of the room and looked across the hallways. But Lu Yinan was nowhere in sight.

Zhou Shuang frowned. "Don't mention him, all right?"

Xuxu asked, "Is he in his room?"

Before she could reply, she added, "Why don't you invite him over. Let's sit around and catch up."

Yan Rusheng said coldly, "There's nothing to catch up on."

He turned around and entered the bedroom.

Zhou Shuang agreed, "That's right."

She then stepped in and walked towards the bedroom.

Yan Rusheng was sitting on the bed. He picked up his phone from the bedside cabinet and gritted his teeth as he sent Lu Yinan a message: *'Come over quickly and bring your hooligan away. Otherwise, don't blame me for being nasty.'*

After he sent it out, he flung his phone back onto the bedside cabinet. It landed with a loud thud.

Zhou Shuang entered at that moment, and it gave her a fright.

She glared at him and said unhappily, "Can't I just sit around for a while? I'll leave soon."

Chapter 1317: An Unforgettable Night (Part Twenty)

Before he could reply, the doorbell rang. It pleased Yan Rusheng. He thought, *'Lu Yinan is pretty fast'*.

Xuxu opened the door and it startled her when she saw a small figure. "Yueyue."

Su Yue was wearing a loose nightgown, her hair let down.

She was looking downwards, but when she saw that it was Xuxu who opened the door, she smiled and retrieved a pack of poker cards from her pocket. "Third sister-in-law, let's play a card game."

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

Xuxu smiled. She stared at the pack of poker cards in her hand and asked, "Hotels in Country M provide Chinese poker cards?"

Su Yue replied, "I thought that the ten-hour flight would be a bore, so I brought poker cards to play with Third Brother and third sister-in-law on the plane."

Xuxu's mouth twitched uncontrollably.

This lass! She was quite... thoughtful. Playing cards on the plane?!

"That's a good idea," Zhou Shuang said, emerging from the bedroom, her eyes shining.

It pleasantly surprised Su Yue to see Zhou Shuang. "Sister Hooligan, you're here too?"

Now they had enough players. She was originally worried that Yan Rusheng would refuse to play and they would be short of one player.

Now that Zhou Shuang was here, she didn't need Yan Rusheng.

"Come in quickly, let's play," Zhou Shuang said. She walked over to the door and pulled Xuxu's arm with one hand and grabbed Su Yue's arm with the other. She dragged them to the sofa area.

Xuxu didn't mind. She wasn't sleepy anyway; she was just... tired.

Yan Rusheng felt helpless. Zhou Shuang was already enough of a headache for him. Now Su Yue was here as well, and she wanted to play cards. Not only was he unable to enjoy his time with Xuxu, but he also couldn't sleep peacefully as well.

The more he thought about it, the more frustrated he became. He called Lu Yinan.

"Come over quickly and bring your Hooligan Zhou away," he demanded, trying to keep his voice low.

Lu Yinan replied, "I'm here. Open the door!"

Yan Rusheng ended the call quickly and stood up immediately, walking out of the bedroom.

Xuxu and the girls had already started playing. The scene before him made him laugh.

He opened the door. Lu Yinan was in his nightwear, standing at the door.

Yan Rusheng said nothing. He walked over to the sofa and sat down behind Xuxu. He glanced at her deck. Coincidentally, it was her turn.

“You can’t put that,” Yan Rusheng suddenly said. He reminded, “There’s definitely a bomb out there.”

Xuxu immediately took the stack of cards back.

Zhou Shuang glared at him when she saw it. She chided, “Yan Rusheng, you saw my cards just now.”

Lu Yinan added quickly, helping her, “That’s right. Yan Rusheng, I can’t believe you’re so shameless.”

He sat down beside Zhou Shuang. He said to Xuxu, “Wen Xuxu, don’t be unreasonable. Play the cards.”

He stretched his hand out and grabbed Zhou Shuang’s hand. He took out four cards with the number five on them and prepared to bomb Xuxu’s large stack of cards.

Yan Rusheng refuted, “Lu Yinan, we haven’t played our cards yet. Who’s being shameless?”

Zhou Shuang was indignant. “Yan Rusheng, don’t be shameless. You definitely saw my cards when you came out of the room just now.”

The two couples started quarreling.

The mushiness in the atmosphere became more suffocating.

Su Yue, who was quiet the whole time, suddenly threw out her deck of cards. “I’m tired. I’m going to bed. Third Brother, you can take over me.”

Chapter 1318: An Unforgettable Night (Part Twenty One)

She stood up and walked towards the door.

Zhou Shuang looked up and her eyes followed Su Yue’s movements. She frowned in confusion. “What’s up with that little lass?”

Xuxu took a thoughtful look at Su Yue before smiling at Zhou Shuang. “Let her rest.”

Xuxu’s reaction seemed to startle Yan Rusheng. “Little Su Yue seems to be unhappy. Mother Wen, why aren’t you worried?”

Xuxu glared at him. “Play your cards. Why do you have to talk so much?”

Yan Rusheng shook his head. “I don’t want to play.”

Who was she kidding? How could he play such a lame game? It was a boring three-player card game and furthermore, there were no bets involved.

“Are you playing or not?” Xuxu asked, pointing at him and looking at him threateningly.

Yan Rusheng frowned when he thought of his romantic plans for their stay in N City. He nodded reluctantly. "Yes, I am."

He stood up and took Su Yue's place.

...

Su Yue tucked her hands into her pockets. She looked downwards and walked towards her room unhappily.

"Miss."

A man spoke from somewhere in front of her. He seemed to talk to her, so she looked up at him.

A male attendant was pushing a cart of food and stopped in front of her door.

The man was tall and he was wearing the hotel's uniform. He was looking downwards, and he was wearing glasses. He held a bottle of wine in one hand and was pouring it into a wine glass.

Su Yue pressed her lips into a thin line. She then coldly asked, "What do you want?"

"Do you want a drink?" he asked after he finished filling the glass, his head still bowed.

Su Yue was distracted. She replied rather rudely, "No."

"Alright, sorry for disturbing you." He nodded politely and pushed the cart, preparing to leave.

The man turned around when Su Yue reached her door.

She leaned against the door frame and took out her room card, preparing to open the door.

'I have a surprise for you. A reward...'

Ming Ansheng's words floated into her mind. She pouted and snorted in her heart. Liar!

'Liar, liar, liar!'

'Ah choo!'

The man suddenly sneezed loudly from in front of her.

It caught her attention. She looked over and called rudely, "Mister."

He stopped and turned around when she called him, his head still bowed. "Miss, what can I do for you?"

She replied, "Give me a bottle of wine and some chicken wings."

She opened her door and entered. She left the door open and the man followed her in.

Su Yue went straight into the bedroom and the service attendant pushed the cart into the room. He stopped in the hallway and pulled off the cloth that covered the chicken wings. He took out a plate of golden, roasted chicken wings.

He picked up the bottle of wine and walked over, placing it on the table.

Then he picked up a wineglass.

Su Yue checked her phone the moment she entered the room. She didn't have any notifications from the moment she left the room—she was rather disappointed.

She looked at the sofa area. The man bent over, arranging the utensils and plates of food.

Su Yue opened her mouth in shock. She walked over and said, "I'm the only one eating. I don't need two glasses and I don't need so much food. I can't finish them."

The attendant had filled two glasses with wine, which shimmered under the light.

"Miss, it's boring to drink alone, so let me drink with you," he said, turning to look at her.

Chapter 1319: An Unforgettable Night (Part Twenty Two)

His lips were stained with red wine and it curled into a mischievous yet alluring smile.

His slender fingers held the wineglass, and elegant light reflected off his nails.

He stretched out his other hand and adjusted the black-framed glasses on his nose. He stretched out the wineglass and said to her in a different voice, "Beautiful girl, why are you feeling down? Can I have a drink with you?"

Su Yue's mouth widened in shock and her eyes were as large as saucers. But she wasn't *really* shocked. She was just... pleasantly surprised.

Was she dreaming? Was she dreaming?

Immediately, tears welled up in her eyes. "Uncle... Uncle Ming..."

Was it really him?

Could the man standing before her really be Uncle Ming—the man she was missing just a second ago?

The man walked over and raised his eyebrow. "Is this a huge enough surprise for you?"

His gentle tone and smile were like a surge of warmth. She bit her lip and nodded in agreement.

She hugged him, her head against his chest. She clutched his clothes tightly. "Uncle Ming, I missed you to death."

Ming Ansheng carried her like a child, holding her up with one arm and patting the back of her head tenderly. "Silly girl."

His tone was full of love and affection.

Su Yue released her emotions and wiped away her tears. She looked at him in confusion. "Uncle Ming, why are you here?"

It was too sudden.

Ming Ansheng lowered his head and kissed her between her eyebrows. He then raised his eyebrow. "It's Christmas Eve. And it'll be New Year's eve in a few days. How could I not spend it with you?"

They had a huge age gap. People claimed that older ones were more loving and attentive, so how could he not be by her side as she matured?

Su Yue asked in shock, "Then... you're leaving after new year's day?"

It was still six to seven days away. Was he going to stay here for the entire period?

Ming Ansheng smiled gently. "You have to hide me well for the next few days."

Su Yue foolishly asked, "How do I hide you?"

Ming Ansheng smiled and put her down. "Silly girl, let's eat first. Didn't you say that you wanted to drink?"

He grabbed her hand and they sat down on the sofa.

They diverted the topic. When Su Yue saw the countless dishes of food and red wine, she asked, "Did you prepare all this especially for me?"

Ming Ansheng lifted an eyebrow. "If not?"

It touched Su Yue. She smiled foolishly and said, "You didn't tell me that you were coming. I didn't get you a gift."

Ming Ansheng whispered, "You're the best gift I could ever have."

His voice was small when he said it.

Su Yue was still basking in happiness and she didn't hear him. She looked at him in confusion. "What?"

"Nothing." Ming Ansheng smiled and shook his head. He changed the topic again. "Try these chicken wings."

Then he took a piece and fed it to her. She took a huge bite and nodded. "Mm, it's good. It's really delicious."

It was way better than the ones she had eaten at Amorous restaurant earlier.

Chapter 1320: An Unforgettable Night (Part Twenty Three)

Ming Ansheng heard Su Yue's compliments about the food and he confidently replied, "I cooked them."

Su Yue was astonished upon hearing that. "You did?"

She widened her mouth, after which she took another bite. She frowned as she said, "But the taste seems different from the ones you made when I went to your house. Did you really make this?"

Ming Ansheng replied in an indignant tone of voice. "Improvement is inevitable."

He raised a wine glass and gave it to Su Yue. "Aren't you drinking with me?"

"Okay." Su Yue agreed readily and received the wine glass. They made a toast and took a sip.

"What were you doing in your third brother's room earlier on?" Ming Ansheng comfortably slumped back on the couch as he casually swirled the wine glass. His shrewd-looking eyes were looking intently at Su Yue.

Her rosy and soft cheeks looked so alluring.

She was wearing bathrobes and it revealed her fair skin. His mind was racing with a burning desire.

So, he diverted his attention elsewhere by asking her trivial questions.

Su Yue replied, "We were playing card games."

She stretched to take another chicken wing.

"Card game?" Su Yue's answer thoroughly surprised Ming Ansheng.

This lass was still obsessed with that game.

How would Yan Rusheng be willing to waste time playing card games with her at night?

"Yeah." Su Yue nodded and grumbled, "I couldn't sleep because you didn't reply to my text. So I went to look for Third sister-in-law."

She pursed her lips and hid her face from his view.

Ming Ansheng's heart was billowing with tidal waves when he heard Su Yue's confession. He bent his head and raised his eyebrows. "You missed me so much?"

How he adored and loved her innocence and purity.

She never hid her happiness or sadness. And never was she ever pretentious.

Su Yue nodded and honestly replied, "I miss you so much."

She was honest yet bashful at the same time.

"But I can't really tell." Ming Ansheng burning desire for her almost consumed him. He gazed at her intensely after he placed the wineglass down.

He was trying to convince himself to give in to his desire. Sitting before him was his girlfriend, the girl that he loved with all his heart. And one day, she will become his woman.

So there was nothing wrong with them being intimate.

A voice in Ming Ansheng's head was egging him on, and he was about to succumb to it.

Su Yue raised her head and stared innocently at Ming Ansheng. "I already hugged you, didn't I?"

Ming Ansheng stared into the depths of her eyes. They were so pure and clean. He felt that he would commit a crime if he were to sleep with her.

He suppressed the burning desire in him and smiled. "Hurry up and eat."

He stretched his hand and raised the wineglass to his lips. He gulped down the rest of the wine.

"Uncle Ming, where are you staying tonight?" suddenly asked Su Yue.

She felt that it was an important question.

Ming Ansheng chuckled and asked, "Are you chasing me away?"

"No, I'm not." Su Yue shook her head and asked uncertainly, "You... you want to stay in my room?"

Oh my god! Then what would happen to them tonight?

What should she do?

Su Yue's cheeks blushed crimson at the thought of it and quickly bent her head.

Ming Ansheng knew exactly what was on Su Yue's mind. He grinned and said, "Silly girl, what are you afraid of?"

This was something he was worried about, too. He wasn't exactly a saint.

Furthermore, this was the girl he loved.