

Elite Doting 1471

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1471: He Came Every Night (Part Two)

Xin Yanting felt so awkward so she knelt down too. "Where did you get this glass from? It's so fragile."

She muttered under her breath and stretched her hand to snatch the cloth from Su Yan's hand. "Let me do it."

"It's fine," said Su Yan as he continued to wipe.

Xin Yanting pursed her lips, unsure of whether or not Su Yan was angry.

She started to grumble about the quality once more. "I didn't do it on purpose. The quality is really inferior, how can it crack when I merely bit it. It almost cut my lips."

"It's fine."

Su Yan replied casually, and he didn't sound concerned for her at all.

After drying the floor, he stood up and glanced at Xin Yanting. "It's late. Please go back and rest."

"I'm not tired." Xin Yanting ignored Su Yan's aloofness and shook her head. She glanced at Su Yue and strode towards her.

She threw the cracked glass into the trash can before sitting down on the couch next to Su Yue. She tightly held her hand and raised her voice angrily. "Who had the audacity to bully you? Tell me now! I will give the person a good lesson on your behalf!"

Su Yue glanced at her and asked in between sobs. "What has it got to do with you?"

Su Yan couldn't take it any longer, and he strode forward to Xin Yanting. He bent and grabbed her wrist to lift her up. Then he dragged her to the door.

"General Manager Xin, it's late. I'll send you downstairs."

His grip was tight and Xin Yanting winced in pain. "Su Yan, let go of my hand. I can walk by myself."

She shook Su Yan's hand off.

Then she glared at him, looking livid. "Both of you don't know how to appreciate kindness. *Hmph!*"

She turned around and walked to the elevator.

Su Yan ignored her and turned around to go back inside. He was about to close the door when he caught a glimpse of the floor.

Xin Yanting's shoes were still there.

He hurriedly turned around, but the elevator had gone down.

He frowned, looking exasperated.

“Yueyue, I’ll go down for a while,” Su Yan said to Su Yue as he went back inside his loft. He then put his phone inside his pocket as he turned back to go to the door. He picked up Xin Yanting’s shoes along the way.

The night was freezing.

The basement was cold at night and Su Yan realized that he had forgotten to put on his coat. He shivered a little and raised his shoulders to his neck.

His eyes darted around as he called Xin Yanting.

Suddenly, he halted in his tracks.

A man inside a black Mercedes was parked a short distance away. He recalled how Su Yue had cried badly the entire night.

“Su Yan, are you regretting that you chased me away?”

” *Hmph!* I’m telling you I’m angry. Tomorrow I will not work. You can handle everything by yourself.”

Xin Yanting rattled on all by herself when the line got through.

Su Yan didn’t take in a single word that she said.

“Your shoes.”

Xin Yanting was still rambling on but Su Yan had ended the call. He walked towards the Mercedes and saw the man smoking inside.

His gorgeous face was grave and solemn.

When Ming Ansheng saw Su Yan, he took his last puff. He then threw the cigarette butt on the floor and stepped on it.

He straightened his back to face Su Yan.

Su Yan stopped two steps away from him

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Chapter 1472: He Came Every Night (Part Three)

Ming Ansheng’s eyes swept past the pair of shoes in Su Yan’s hand, and he pointed towards the exit. “Xin Yanting just left in her car,” said Ming Ansheng in a soft voice.

He was about to go upstairs when he saw Xin Yanting exiting the elevator. And she was still wearing slippers.

Su Yan pressed his lips as he quietly studied Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng noticed how Su Yan was looking at him and deduced that he knew everything.

“Yueyue...” he spluttered before stretching his hands to rub his face. He looked exhausted.

He peered at Su Yan again and said, "She isn't feeling well. Please spend more time with her."

He sounded so defeated and helpless.

He looked as though he was suppressing all his emotions.

He turned around and went back to his car. He stretched his hand to open the car door.

Su Yan's voice rang behind him. "Stop coming here to look for her. I haven't forgotten my grandmother's death, and I will never allow Su Yue to become the stepmother of your child."

His voice was like ice water being splashed on Ming Ansheng's heart.

He felt that all hope was gone.

The moment he was aware of the child's existence, he knew that everyone around them would object to their relationship. *Everyone...*

And he was right!

Although he was close friends with Yan Rusheng, an iron-clad fact didn't change. Xinyi had caused Grandmother Wang's death.

In fact, it was the reason they were unwilling to announce their relationship to the Yan family.

But now... even Su Yue did not want him anymore.

Ming Ansheng paused and remained silent for a while before getting into his car.

He pressed the ignition button and drove off.

...

Su Yue stayed at Su Yan's place for the next few days since she was feeling down. She didn't want to go to the Yan's.

The family was so happy and blissful there, and she didn't want to affect their mood.

She stayed at home and watched dramas or read novels the entire day. But most of the time, she would end up in a daze.

In the late afternoon, Su Yue was lying on the rocking chair with a novel. She raised her head.

Dazzling sunlight entered through the windows and it brought along some warmth. She repeatedly yawned and her eyelashes were damp with tears. But no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't fall asleep.

The moment she closed her eyes, images of Ming Ansheng would appear.

Since that day, they didn't meet each other. He didn't even call her at all.

'I will never let go of your hand...'

'Yueyue, let's get married.'

Just not too long ago, he had just held her hand tightly and promised not to let her go.

They were so intimate days ago, and he even asked her to marry him.

“Ming Ansheng, you’re a liar!” Su Yue grabbed the novel and flung it against the sealed windows.

Since the windows were made of reinforced glass, it didn’t shatter.

The novel fell to the floor and Su Yue ignored it.

She rose, wiped her tears clumsily, and she walked to the liquor cabinet. She bent to open it.

Su Yan was a person who loved to indulge, and he paid particular attention to the tone and mood. He would always have bottles of wine with him.

When it was quiet and late at night, he would drink a glass or two and enjoy his favorite music.

Su Yue took out a bottle of red wine and uncorked it.

She slumped against the couch and gulped straight from the bottle.

She was too hasty that she wasn’t able to gulp the wine in time. It leaked out from the corners of her mouth, and the same time, tears gushed from her eyes too.

They were together when they were 17 years old. They were forced to split up and now they even have a child.

Naturally, they would get back together.

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Chapter 1473: He Came Every Night (Part Four)

Naturally, they would get back together.

“Ahhh...”

She finished almost half of the bottle before she paused. Her chest felt suffocated, and so she vomited out the red wine she drank earlier.

Along with the cup of coffee she also had earlier.

The bottle slipped out from her hands and fell to the floor.

Su Yue ignored the bottle. She then grabbed a pillow and buried her face on it. She started crying at the top of her lungs.

In the future, he would hold the hands of another woman and his son whenever they go to the amusement park. How blissful and perfect that scene would look. But he would no longer hold her hand.

The more her heart ached, the more she couldn’t stop herself from thinking.

...

Xuxu went to work with Yan Rusheng that day. In a short span of a week, she resumed his secretary's duties once more.

After working for a week, she was tempted and couldn't stay at home the whole day anymore.

Mu Li and Yan Weihong basically took care of the twins.

After a tea break, Xuxu took a nap on the couch in Yan Rusheng's office.

When she opened her eyes, the first thing she did was to glance at Yan Rusheng's desk.

It was empty. Xuxu rubbed her eyes as she glanced in all directions searching for him. But he was nowhere in sight.

She flung the blanket off her body. Her feet had just landed on the floor when the door swung open.

This person didn't knock, so there was no question whoever it was.

Xuxu hugged the pillow and sat there.

As expected, Yan Rusheng strode in looking grave.

Xuxu frowned as she scrutinized him. "What's wrong?"

"Wen Xuxu, you still don't know, right?"

Yan Rusheng slammed the door and walked towards Xuxu with a cold smile on his face.

His smile carried a strong hint of sarcasm, and it made Xuxu furrow her eyebrows tightly. "What happened?"

"You have a nephew." Yan Rusheng sneered coldly.

He bent to sit down beside Xuxu and stretched his hand towards the cup of tea which had already turned cold. He gulped it down.

As though his body was raging with fire.

"Huh...?"

Nephew? Who was this nephew?

Xuxu blinked and she looked bewildered. "What nephew?"

She had no sister or cousins. Oh... she had a sister-in-law. Yueyue!

Oh, my god!

Xuxu widened both her eyes and mouth in horror. "Su Yue... she..."

Ming Ansheng wouldn't be such a jerk right?! Yueyue was only 18 and she was still in university!

Yan Rusheng nodded. "Yes. She is a stepmother now."

Stepmother? No matter how smart Xuxu was, she couldn't fathom anything right now.

She grabbed Yan Rusheng's arm tightly. "Yan Rusheng, make yourself clear. What do you mean? Ming Ansheng has a child?"

'Slam!'

Yan Rusheng slammed the porcelain cup on the table and it shattered.

Xuxu jumped and her face was drained of color. She blankly stared at Yan Rusheng. "Ah Sheng..."

"Yes." Yan Rusheng was still incensed. "That old man brought back a four-year-old son for Ming Ansheng. A chubby and a fair one to boot."

Xuxu said shrilly, "What..."

Ming Ansheng really had a child.

Looking at how livid Yan Rusheng was, it wasn't a joke.

"What about Yueyue?" She instantly thought of Su Yue.

She had been staying with Su Yan, and she wondered if she already knew.

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Chapter 1474: e Came Every Night (Part Five)

Yan Rusheng answered, "I asked Su Yan earlier on. She was with him these couple of days."

He yanked at his tie, still looking furious.

The reason he was so furious was that he knew how much Ming Ansheng and Su Yue had progressed.

Xuxu was still looking slightly stunned. "Who... is the mother?"

Yan Rusheng replied stiffly, "Meiduo."

"You mean..." Xuxu stared at him in disbelief. Her mouth was wide open and she couldn't believe what she had heard. "Meiduo gave birth to Ming Ansheng's child?"

Oh, my god! So that meant that Meiduo was pregnant when she left years ago. She had secretly brought up the child all these years.

This was too unbelievable.

Yan Rusheng snorted coldly in response.

Xuxu thought of something and she asked, "When did this happen?"

Yan Rusheng said, "A few days ago. That old man was too prideful so he sealed the news and made sure nobody in the family breathed a word."

Xuxu immediately stood up. "I'll go look for Yueyue now."

She had already scurried off.

On hindsight, that lass had been staying at Su Yan's place for the past few days. Something was wrong. She was having her holidays and there was no reason for her to stay at home every day.

Wouldn't she miss Meowmeow and Yangyang?

But she didn't even call her at all.

Something was amiss.

She had been too busy that she had neglected Yueyue.

Xuxu chided herself as she strode towards the elevator.

"Wen Xuxu."

Xuxu was about to enter the elevator when a familiar voice rang. She raised her head.

"What happened to Su Yue these few days?"

The lady was wearing a fiery red sweater, and she threw a sharp question at Xuxu the moment she saw her.

She furrowed her eyebrows, and she sounded genuinely concerned.

Xuxu frowned in confusion. "What?"

'Su Yue these few days...' Did Xin Yanting know something?

Xuxu was still guessing when she heard Xin Yanting's voice. "I went to Su Yan's house a couple of days ago. Her eyes were so red and swollen; it looked as though someone had punched her. Then I overheard Su Yan calling her frequently these few days... as though he was worried she might do something silly."

Xuxu hastily interjected, "General Manager Xin, I'm rushing for time right now."

She stretched her hand to press the button. The elevator's door opened once more.

She dashed in and impatiently pressed the button. Xin Yanting was left outside.

'Her eyes were so red and swollen; it looked as though someone had punched her...'

So something was wrong indeed! Su Yue was aware of Ming Ansheng and Meiduo's child.

This little lass!

Xuxu's heart was aching for Su Yue.

She went to the carpark and found Yan Rusheng's car. She drove straight to Su Yan's place.

...

'Ding dong, ding dong!'

Su Yue had already fallen into slumber when she seemed to have heard the doorbell in her sleep. She flipped over, but her head felt heavy, and so she slumped back once more.

'Ding dong, ding dong!'

The doorbell rang incessantly as though it was life and death.

This person was adamant about getting the door to open.

Su Yue had no choice but to drag herself up. She tottered unsteadily to the door and wrenched it open.

"Yueyue."

A familiar soothing voice entered her ears and she instantly woke up. She gazed at the person at the door.

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Chapter 1475: He Came Every Night (Part Six)

She rubbed her red and swollen eyes in an attempt to stop crying, but her tears overflowed instead.

At that point in time, Xuxu was the closest person to her.

"Silly girl, why didn't you tell me about such a huge matter?" Xuxu asked. Her eyes welled up in tears at the sight of Su Yue's puffy eyes.

She entered and gave her a huge hug, lightly patting her back.

She really needed it—a hug that could bring her warmth and comfort.

Xuxu smelled a strong scent of alcohol on her and she hugged her even tighter.

She couldn't find the words to comfort her. She was only used to encouragement.

She said, "It'll all come to pass. You're still young. It'll be over in no time."

She only had one choice: to get over him.

She would never allow Su Yue to be Ming Ansheng's child's stepmother.

She was only eighteen. She had a bright future ahead of her.

Su Yue nodded in between sobs.

She let go of Xuxu and haphazardly wiped her tears away. But her tears flowed endlessly, no matter how hard she tried.

Xuxu's heart ached at the sight. It had only been a few days since she last saw her but she had lost a lot of weight.

"Let it all out. It's okay," Xuxu comforted, caressing her head.

Su Yue collapsed into Xuxu's embrace and bawled until she had no more tears left.

Over the past four to five days, she cried secretly in the night, only bawling in the daytime when there was no one at home.

But she had never let it all out until today.

Perhaps it was psychological, but she felt much better after it.

Xuxu put on an apron and started cleaning up the mess on the coffee table.

Su Yue washed her face and combed her hair before leaving the washroom. Although her eyes were still puffy, she looked much better.

Xuxu put down the tablecloth and smiled. "I've called your third brother. He'll be coming over with your brother later. I'll be cooking."

Su Yue nodded. "Okay, I'll help you."

Both of them entered the kitchen and retrieved all the ingredients from the fridge.

Su Yue was to wash the vegetables while Xuxu sliced them.

"Third sister-in-law, the potatoes you cut are so ugly," Su Yue commented once she was done washing the vegetables.

Xuxu smiled. "This is already very good. I didn't know how to cook before."

Then she placed the knife down and started frying the vegetables.

Curious, Su Yue asked, "When did you learn how to cook?"

"I learned how to because your third brother frustrated me."

Without even knowing it, Xuxu smiled as the memories floated back into her mind.

Su Yue asked, "How did he frustrate you?"

Xuxu replied, "When he was in university in B City, he didn't stay in the dormitories. He rented an apartment and Fang Jiayin often went over to cook for him. He was incorrigible enough to invite me every time."

These were her most painful and dreadful university memories, but when she recalled them today, it didn't affect her at all.

Not a hint of sadness or heartache.

In fact, she found it slightly amusing.

Su Yue pursed her lips. "Why did you go? You didn't have to."

If it were her, she wouldn't go for sure.

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Chapter 1476: He Came Every Night (Part Seven)

She wouldn't join them if the person she liked was with another woman.

She then looked downwards, and scenes, which had been haunting her the past few days, resurfaced in her mind.

It was blissful scenes of Ming Ansheng and Meiduo, hand in hand with their son.

Her face fell instantly.

Xuxu observed her and smiled. "I didn't have a choice. He's a bothersome little demon and I couldn't say no to him. It would hurt me every time I saw both of them together, but I could only wipe my tears in secret when I turned away. But I got used to it after a while, and I persevered."

Then she smiled smugly. "In the end, he ended up with me."

She could recall her experience of being Yan Rusheng and Fang Jiayin's '*light bulb*' for three to four years so indifferently. But then again, if it wasn't for Fang Jiayin, she might not have ended up with Yan Rusheng.

If not for Fang Jiayin, that night wouldn't have happened and she would've left. Then she wouldn't be breathing the same air as him right now.

So, she wanted Yueyue to know that everything happened for a reason.

She wanted her to grow.

Everyone has to make their own decisions and experience heartbreak in their youth.

Every long-lasting relationship was like a diamond—it had to be refined and polished to get its eventual shine.

She needed to understand this, whether or not she eventually ends up with Ming Ansheng.

When she understands it, she wouldn't be so devastated whenever she faces troubles in her relationships.

Xuxu's words were of great encouragement to Su Yue.

It lifted her mood, and she smiled. "So you became indignant and learned how to cook?"

"That's right." Xuxu nodded as he recalled another memory. "He was running a high fever once and I cooked some porridge for him for the first time, but he despised it and said it tasted horrible."

She frowned, expressing her distaste, but she still sounded blissful and affectionate.

Su Yue snorted. "So you unleashed this bad habit of his."

Xuxu nodded.

"The vegetables are burnt."

Suddenly, a burnt smell filled the air.

Xuxu hurriedly stirred the vegetables in the wok before chiding Su Yue, "This is all your fault. You kept talking to me."

Su Yue frowned. "Nonsense. You were the one getting love-struck at the mention of my third brother."

"Little Lass, you've gone astray." Xuxu knocked her head unhappily.

...

After the meal, all of them sat on the sofa watching television. Xuxu and Yan Rusheng stood up and prepared to leave.

Su Yue walked them to the door.

They put on their shoes and Xuxu asked Su Yue, "Are you sure you don't want to follow me back?"

"It's alright." Su Yue shook her head. Then she looked at Su Yan and smiled. "My brother is very lonely here. I'll keep him company."

"Thank you."

Su Yan was still sitting on the sofa. When he heard Su Yue's words, he thanked her teasingly.

Xuxu decided not to force her and smiled. "Then your third brother and I will get going. Let's go shopping this weekend. It'll be Chinese New Year's in ten days' time."

Su Yue nodded.

She sent them out and watched them enter the lift. She then turned around and headed back into the house.

She closed the door and walked to the sofa, sitting down beside Su Yan.

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Chapter 1477: : He Came Every Night (Part Eight)

Su Yan looked askew at her and smiled. "You seemed to be pretty happy when you were chatting with Xuxu in the kitchen."

It shocked Su Yue. "You heard it?"

Su Yan smiled. "We both did."

...

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng exited the lift. Suddenly, he sped up and walked in front of Xuxu, though, back-facing her. Without a word, he piggy-backed her when she wasn't looking.

His actions were smooth and practiced.

It startled Xuxu. She pounded his shoulder heavily with her fist and cried, "Hey... Yan Rusheng, what are you doing?"

"You said it, I'm a bothersome little demon." Yan Rusheng carried her towards the carpark.

A cold gust of wind blew at them and Xuxu instinctively hugged his neck, placing her body even closer to his.

"Great. The nerve of you to eavesdrop on my conversation with Yueyue," Xuxu said as she lowered her head and bit his neck.

She sucked hard on his neck, trying to leave a mark on his skin.

Let him have a taste of what it feels like to meet people with lovebites on his skin. *Hmph!*

She sucked for a while and was about to check whether she had succeeded, when Yan Rusheng mischievously said, "Suck harder. Give me a few more. I'll wear a T-shirt that reveals my neck tomorrow. I'll let everyone see how fierce my wife is."

Xuxu immediately moved away from his neck and stared at the area she had sucked earlier. There was an obvious mark.

She was speechless! She shouldn't have done that...

"You must wear a scarf tomorrow," she warned Yan Rusheng since she couldn't remove the stain.

Yan Rusheng was smug. "I have to wear a T-shirt. This is the first time you're so coquettish."

Wh—What?

Xuxu couldn't believe what she just heard. "What did you call me?"

Coquettish?

Yan Rusheng could hear the threat in her voice so he feigned ignorance and explained, "I said, this is the first time you..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Xuxu interrupted her. "Yan Rusheng, if you say that one more time, I'll beat you to death."

Then she struggled in an attempt to get off his back. "Put me down."

Yan Rusheng grabbed her tightly. "No."

Xuxu was actually enjoying being carried on his back. How she wished that he could carry her forever.

She gave up on struggling and leaned her face gently on his back. She pouted and whined, "Wear a scarf tomorrow."

"Sure." Yan Rusheng nodded. Then he added, "But you have to be more proactive tonight. I want a sixty-nine again."

"Shut up, Yan Rusheng." Xuxu covered his mouth and looked around as a blush crept to her face. After ensuring that there was nobody in sight, she glared at him menacingly. "Continue being so despicable and I'll rip your mouth apart."

This fellow had no qualms about saying anything inappropriate in public.

He... he had the nerve to talk about this matter. Even the mere thought of it made her blush profusely.

Yan Rusheng nodded, his expression serious. "I like it when you use your mouth. Your skills are not bad at all."

Then he carried her a bit higher and quickened his steps.

His statement had Xuxu dumbfounded.

Her face was so warm she could fry eggs on them. She bowed her head and pressed her forehead against his back.

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Chapter 1478: He Came Every Night (Part Nine)

She thought that he would stop there, but after a moment of silence, he seemed to have suddenly recalled something. So he turned to look at her. "Wen Xuxu, I didn't know that you were so smug to call me yours."

This time, he intentionally raised his voice, resulting in echoes.

Then he slowed his pace.

Xuxu ignored him.

He nodded. "That's right, I'm yours. My entire body from head to toe, every strand of hair on my body belongs to you."

"Lecherous and despicable," Xuxu commented. Annoyed, she patted his buttocks once. "Faster."

Yan Rusheng mischievously said, "Wife, I didn't know that you're so eager to ride me... It seems like you're addicted to being in control after the night I was drunk."

His statement had Xuxu dumbfounded.

She had wanted to ridicule him, but he succeeded at turning things around and making a fool out of her instead.

She was better off remaining silent.

But why was he walking so slow?

Could it be that... he enjoyed this feeling, just like her?

Finally, they reached their car. Yan Rusheng placed Xuxu onto the ground.

Xuxu started digging out the car keys from her bag.

Suddenly, Yan Rusheng grabbed her waist with one hand and supported the back of her head with the other. He bent down and kissed her on the lips.

She didn't have time to react. She widened her eyes and stared at his handsome face in confusion.

Yan Rusheng only let go of her when both of them were almost out of breath. Xuxu frowned and asked in confusion, "What was that for?"

She felt that something was amiss. It was too sudden.

“Tormenting someone through public display of affection!” Young Master Yan arrogantly rolled his eyes at Xuxu before taking the keys from her and unlocking the car.

He opened the door and got into the car.

“Torment someone?” Xuxu asked. However, Yan Rusheng had already gotten into the car.

She hurriedly jogged to the front passenger seat and got into the car. As she buckled her seatbelt, she asked, “What do you mean? Torment who?”

The car had already started. Yan Rusheng was gripping the steering wheel when he flashed her a cold and sarcastic smirk.

It confused Xuxu even more. What did this fellow have up his sleeve?

After the champagne-colored Bentley disappeared from view, the man in the black Mercedes got out of the car and disposed of his cigarette butt.

He stared intently at the exit of the carpark.

Being with someone you love is always bliss. And although his relationship with Yueyue was short, they were still blissful too.

His white shirt was crumpled from sitting too long, but it didn’t affect his charisma and appearance.

He leaned against the car door with one hand tucked into his pocket and the other playing with a silver lighter.

“Sir, are you not a resident here?”

The security guard on patrol walked over to him and asked politely.

“No.” Ming Ansheng shook his head.

He stared at his lighter, not looking up at him.

“But...” The security guard hesitated before adding, “I always see your car entering the carpark in our district.”

He chose the indirect approach, hoping that Ming Ansheng would understand what he was hinting at.

Of course, Ming Ansheng understood him, but he didn’t explain himself. He raised his eyebrow and asked him coolly, “Did I not pay the parking fees?”

“No, no. Of course not.” The security guard foolishly smiled and shook his head. He then left in a hurry.

Why would the small parking fee concern him when he was driving such an expensive car?

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Chapter 1479: He Came Every Night (Part Ten)

There were no regulations that stated cars with unregistered car plate numbers weren’t allowed into the carpark. So, he didn’t have a reason to ask so many questions.

Ming Ansheng played with the lighter in his hand while he waited for the security guard to leave. He looked upwards and heaved a heavy sigh.

Aish... Why did he come here every night?

He didn't know either. Perhaps... he was closer to Yueyue this way, even though he couldn't see her.

If he wasn't worthy of her, he would stand the closest he could to her, and watch her grow up.

...

During the weekend, Xuxu drove over to pick Su Yue up.

Xuxu picked the most luxurious mall in the capital city, and she felt the difference once she entered.

She didn't pursue luxury.

But she had to give Su Yue the best.

Since it was a festive period, people crowded the mall even though it was full of luxury stores.

Although it wasn't as noisy as a typical mall, there were people everywhere.

"Hey, can't you say something nicer?"

"Yes, yes. Your boyfriend is really handsome, alright?"

Two girls were chatting happily in front of them, and Xuxu looked over. They were fifteen or sixteen, a drink in their hands as they carried a backpack. They bantered as they walked.

Suddenly, Xuxu recalled something. She asked, "Yueyue, why haven't you been in contact with Bai Jing recently?"

Although Su Yue was always at Su Yan's place, Su Yan told Xuxu that Bai Jing never visited Su Yue—not even once.

Su Yue could always talk to Bai Jing about anything. There was no reason for Su Yue to keep the whole Ming Ansheng incident from her.

If Bai Jing knew, why didn't she visit Yueyue since it was the holidays?

"She's very busy," Su Yue replied. Then she bowed her head.

Xuxu frowned at her. "You fought?"

"No." Su Yue shook her head. Then she pointed at a luxury store and grabbed Xuxu, saying, "That outfit on the mannequin looks good. Third sister-in-law, let's go over. I want to try it on."

With her change of subject, Xuxu was even more certain that she had a tiff with Bai Jing.

But she didn't ask her about it. She only advised, "Yueyue, Bai Jing will go overseas after Chinese New Year. You should spend more time with her."

Su Yue released her grip on Xuxu's elbow and nodded gently. "Alright."

Much to her dismay, deep down, she was sad.

Xuxu observed her reaction and pressed her lips. Then she smiled and said, “That outfit indeed looks good. You should try it on.”

She dragged Su Yue towards the store.

“Xuxu.”

When they reached the entrance of the store, someone called out to her from behind them. It was a female voice.

Xuxu turned around to see a thin, slender woman wearing a black tight-fitting long skirt walking towards them.

She had thin makeup on. Although she was pretty, upon careful observation, she didn’t look too good.

She drew closer and shock flashed across Xuxu’s eyes when she recognized her. “Meiduo?”

Meiduo stopped in front of them and smiled. “I didn’t think that you’d be able to recognize me after so many years.”

Xuxu smiled. “You haven’t changed much. But you’ve lost a lot of weight.”

“You’re here to buy clothes?” Meiduo asked before looking at Su Yue.

“Yes.” Xuxu nodded. When she saw Meiduo looking at Su Yue, she pulled her over and introduced, “This is my younger sister, Su Yue.”

“We’ve met,” Meiduo said with a smile. “Actually, I followed both of you here because I wanted to have a talk with Su Yue.”

Her tone and the smile on her face was genuine.

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

Chapter 1480: He Came Every Night (Part Eleven)

When they heard her, Su Yue and Xuxu were both startled.

Su Yue looked up at her before bowing her head and kicking the floor.

Meiduo didn’t look at Xuxu’s reaction. She stared at Su Yue and smiled. “Su Yue, you’re not scared of me, right?”

Her gentle tone and the soft look in her eyes showed that she meant no harm.

She was still as frank and genuine as ever.

Although they weren’t close back then, they had interacted a few times. Meiduo was a pretty good person. She didn’t change much the past few years—she was still so straightforward.

Her presence was comforting.

Xuxu fell into a reverie as she looked at Meiduo.

Su Yue and Meiduo were of completely different personalities.

Did Ming Ansheng's taste change after so many years?

'If Professor Mu and you both fell into the sea, I would choose to save you first...'

Suddenly, Yan Rusheng's words floated into her mind. She retracted her gaze and lowered her head with a smile.

Perhaps they didn't love each other deeply enough back then. How else would they have broken up so easily?

When he was with Meiduo, they could date normally.

But with Yueyue, every step came with hesitation and struggle and all kinds of moral dilemmas.

So now, the one having the hardest time was Ming Ansheng.

Su Yue looked up and frowned at Meiduo. "Why would I be afraid of you?"

Her act of indifference and arrogance was so innocent in Meiduo's eyes.

Meiduo chuckled. "That's good. Do you mind having a conversation with me then?"

Xuxu smiled, choosing not to interfere.

She thought she had given Su Yue so much advice. It was time for her to face her problems herself.

Su Yue kept her eyebrows furrowed. "What do you want to talk about?"

Meiduo raised her eyebrow with a smile. "What else?"

She stared at Su Yue, failing to treat her as a mature adult, a woman.

Never did she imagine that a matured and steady man would fall for a... a young lass that looked like she was still in middle school.

Perhaps his growing-up years were too complicated. Maybe he was looking for a pure and innocent relationship.

Meiduo's thoughts were racing.

Su Yue pursed her lips and rolled her eyes.

Xuxu smiled and said, "There is a dessert shop at the entrance. You guys can go ahead. I'll walk around."

Meiduo nodded. "Sure."

Su Yue frowned at Xuxu. "Third sister-in-law..."

She instinctively stretched out her hands to grab Xuxu's sleeve.

Before Xuxu could say anything, Meiduo cut in, "Su Yue, didn't you say that you're not afraid of me."

"I didn't say that I'm afraid of you," Su Yue bit back. She turned around and headed towards the entrance.

Meiduo watched her child-like back view and shook her head, amused. She followed after her.

Her high heels produced a sound as she walked, and it sounded so graceful and refined.

Su Yue entered the dessert shop. Although there were many people, there was a right amount of silent.

It seemed like all the patrons of the mall were posh and cultured. Even if they weren't, at a place like this, they had to act like they were.

They talked softly and covered their mouths when they laughed, showing off their manicured nails.

Su Yue entered and walked to the counter.

"Welcome," the staff greeted.

Su Yue turned around to ask Meiduo, "What do you want to drink?"