

## Elite Doting 1481

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

#### Chapter 1481: He Came Every Night (Part Twelve)

She didn't greet her and sounded rather aloof.

Meiduo walked to Su Yue and she propped an elbow on the counter, looking lazy. Meiduo smiled lightly. "I like it when you address me as Sister Meiduo."

*Sister... Sister...*

Su Yue unconsciously thought of those palace dramas where concubines who entered the palace first were the older sisters. She pursed her lips. "You are not my sister."

At that moment, her eyes turned red so she turned her face away from Meiduo.

Meiduo stopped teasing her and told the waiter. "A glass of lemon water."

"I want orange juice." Su Yue took out her purse to pay.

All the other seats seemed taken, so they randomly chose two seats.

Su Yue settled herself against the chair and sat across Meiduo.

Meiduo had long loose curls and it seemed as though she had voluminous hair. But on closer inspection, her hair seemed to thin down.

But she could dress herself up well.

"Ming Ansheng is sick," said Meiduo suddenly.

Su Yue heard her and her heart skipped a beat. She grunted before bowing her head.

Meiduo glanced at her and asked gently, "Aren't you going to visit him?"

"What are you trying to do?" Su Yue raised her head and frowned at her. She seemed to question Meiduo.

She brought his child back. Wasn't she planning to reconcile with him?

She really couldn't understand why she was asking her to visit him now.

Meiduo answered, "He is unwilling to accept treatment and medicine. Perhaps he will if you visit him."

Su Yue coldly answered, "He has you."

Her juice arrived and she absent-mindedly stirred it.

She wasn't in the mood to drink.

Her mind and heart were all over the place.

Meiduo sighed heavily. "If I could convince him, I wouldn't have come looking for you."

She bowed her head and gave a rather sarcastic smile.

Her slender fingers were holding the straw and she too was absentmindedly stirring her drink.

Su Yue rejected her without hesitation. "I'm not going."

"Actually..." Meiduo pressed her lips as though she was forcing herself. She contemplated briefly before saying, "Actually, all I want is for you to accept the child... that is all."

She looked at Su Yue seriously in the eyes. Her eyes twinkling with expectation, guilt, and sorrow.

Su Yue peered at her and solemnly asked, "What about you?"

She just needed to accept the child? She wasn't getting back with Ming Ansheng?

Then why did she bring the child back?

Meiduo gazed at Su Yue and her eyes were getting watery. She pressed her lips tightly and she seemed to shiver.

As though she was suppressing all her emotions.

Was she going to cry? Su Yue frowned when she noticed Meiduo's expression.

What was this woman trying to do? She was the one who looked for her. And now she seemed so pitiful.

She raised her chin and coldly answered, "I'm not the child's mother. I don't want such a big child. I'm still so young."

She must be afraid that she would snatch Uncle Ming away.

*Sigh.* She had no idea why Meiduo was so worried. They were each other's first love and they were forced to break up. But now that they have a child and they would certainly end up together again.

Why was she still so afraid?

Su Yue raised the glass and took a sip in a bid to appear nonchalant.

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**Chapter 1482: He Came Every Night (Part Thirteen)**

Meiduo was speechless...

She was originally feeling melancholic when Su Yue's words cracked her up. She curled her lips into a weak smile. "You don't have to take care of him. Ming Ansheng's family... there will be someone to take care of him since there are so many servants. You won't need to."

Su Yue coldly replied, "But he is still Ming Ansheng's son. That is a fact. So I refuse."

Meiduo smiled and she steered the topic away. "Su Yue, Ming Ansheng is seriously unwell. And he refuses to go to the hospital. Chinese New Year is coming..."

Su Yue bowed her head and muttered under her breath, "He is always like this."

Before, he refused to take medicine too.

Just like a child, he was willful and enjoyed throwing tantrums in that way.

Meiduo sighed quietly to herself.

Indeed, he was always...

He had assumed that he would get his grandfather's concern and pity if he got sick.

If he didn't take medicine or get admitted to the hospital, he thought that his grandfather would relent and give in to him.

But time after time, he was the one who suffered.

After umpteen times, he should have lost all hope in gaining pity from his grandfather.

So he was using this method to gain pity from someone else.

Meiduo glanced at Su Yue and deliberated, "Actually he isn't that strong and mature. Sometimes... he can get a little childish."

Su Yue interrupted her. "You don't have to tell me how well you know him."

She sounded furious and jealous. She was really jealous.

Meiduo was startled as she stared at Su Yue. "Do you honestly think I'm such a person?"

Su Yue bit her straw and hid her face from view by hanging her head low. She didn't answer.

She knew that Meiduo loved Ming Ansheng and that she was his first love. Now, she even brought their child back.

Despite that, she still didn't dislike her.

Since she knew that they were forced to break up against their will.

She even felt pity for her sometimes.

Being forced to leave the man she loved, she must have suffered.

She and Ming Ansheng had just gotten together, and she felt that she was being smothered at the thought of leaving him.

Su Yue didn't reply and Meiduo smiled. She was truly happy and relieved.

She quipped, "So you need to visit him and advise him to go to the hospital. His stomach is acting up once more."

"You've overestimated me." Su Yue scoffed coldly at Meiduo. "I'm not as important as you think."

If that wasn't the case, why didn't he look for her at all?

He didn't even call or text her.

Actually, at his age, he would have weighed the pros and cons properly. Furthermore, he was such a mature and level-headed guy.

He had a four-year-old son and that should delight him.

Jealousy consumed Su Yue once more, and her eyes turned red.

Meiduo sat in silence too, looking composed and unruffled.

Su Yue was having a hard time trying to put on a facade by pretending to be unruffled by everything.

“My third sister-in-law is waiting for me. I need to go.” Su Yue couldn’t take it any longer, and she didn’t want to look at her anymore.

She picked up her drink and stood up.

After she bade Meiduo goodbye, she left without another word.

Meiduo gazed at Su Yue’s tiny figure and a bitter smile played at the corners of her mouth. She gripped her fingers tightly.

...

After Su Yue met Meiduo, she lost all interest in shopping.

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#### **Chapter 1483: He Came Every Night (Part Fourteen)**

Su Yue bought nothing. No matter what Xuxu pointed at, she looked disinterested and merely shook her head.

In the afternoon, they ate at a restaurant in the mall.

The shopping mall was the most luxurious mall in the capital city. All wealthy people came here to buy world-class brands.

Xuxu had grown up with the Yan family, so she knew most of the wealthy families in the capital city. It was nearing Chinese New Year and the shopping frenzy had begun.

They had bumped into countless familiar faces that day.

Xuxu tried to avoid as many as she could, those that she didn’t manage to, she fled after greeting them.

In the posh Western restaurant, they got a corner table. But to no avail, acquaintances still spotted her.

“Third Madam Yan.”

A middle-aged man walked enthusiastically towards her.

Xuxu smiled politely. “President Zhang, you are here for lunch?”

The man smiled happily and said, “I’m here with my wife and children.”

“Third Madam Yan, you haven’t had lunch?” President Zhang didn’t give her a chance to speak, and he suggested politely, “Can I have the honor of giving you a treat?”

Xuxu kicked Su Yue under the table.

Su Yue immediately understood and she frowned at President Zhang. "I don't like to eat with a group of people."

President Zhang was awkward and he smiled at Su Yue. "This must be Miss Su Yue."

"She is my sister, Su Yue," Xuxu answered politely and smiled apologetically. "Sorry President Zhang, Yueyue isn't too comfortable with strangers."

"Next time then..." President Zhang couldn't hide his disappointment.

Xuxu smiled and the man departed.

Their food arrived.

"Third Madam Yan, Miss Su, what a coincidence."

Su Yue and Xuxu had barely started eating when someone strode over.

They both turned their heads at the same time, and their expressions changed instantly, too.

"President Lei, what a coincidence." Xuxu placed her cutlery back on the table before faking a stiff smile at Lei Yong.

When she saw the girl behind him, her expression softened instantly.

Lei Yong walked up to them and his eyes scanned the table of food. He glanced at Su Yue and politely said, "It's the holidays, and I kept urging Xiaojing to invite Miss Su over to our place. But Miss Su had rejected our invitation."

Su Yue bowed her head and avoided Lei Yong's gaze. Actually, she was trying to avoid Bai Jing.

They used to be close friends who could talk about everything under the sun. Now, she didn't even know how to face her and she didn't want to.

Xuxu smiled at Lei Yong and answered on Su Yue's behalf. "Other than Bai Jing, Su Yue isn't familiar with any of your family members. She would be awkward there. Bai Jing can come to our place instead."

Su Yue protested hastily. "No! Don't come to our house! I'm staying at my brother's place."

She didn't want Bai Jing to go to their house. She didn't want her to even look at her third brother.

Her response startled both Xuxu and Bai Jing.

Bai Jing, who was hiding behind Lei Yong, fell silent as her eyes gleamed coldly.

She hid her face from view, successfully hiding her emotions.

Xuxu assumed that they had merely bickered and that Su Yue was still angry with Bai Jing.

But it wasn't the right time to give her a piece of advice.

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**Chapter 1484: He Came Every Night (Part Fifteen)**

Xuxu glanced at Su Yue and she smiled rather helplessly. She turned to face Lei Yong. "President Lei, if there is nothing else, we would like to have our meal now."

Although she was smiling, her tone clearly showed that she wanted to end the conversation.

Lei Yong nodded politely. "Please go ahead."

He turned around and departed.

Bai Jing glanced at Xuxu and the corners of her mouth sank sadly.

She turned around too and trailed after Lei Yong.

Xuxu watched as they left. She tore her eyes away from them and glanced at Su Yue. "Yueyue, what's wrong with you and Bai Jing?"

"Nothing much. She is going abroad soon, isn't she?" Su Yue muttered as she avoided Xuxu's eyes.

Xuxu raised an eyebrow. "Are you angry with her for leaving you behind?"

Su Yue shook her head and answered, "No."

She hung her head to hide her face. She felt guilty and didn't dare to look at Xuxu in the eye.

If one-day Third sister-in-law found out about the truth, would she blame her? Would she be disappointed or enraged?

Xuxu had no idea what Su Yue was thinking of. "Your third brother and I have discussed and we decided to send her abroad. If she continues to stay here, she can never leave the Lei family. They will hinder her."

Su Yue raised her head in surprise, and she looked visibly emotional.

Xuxu smiled. "Going abroad is for her own good. We have her best interests."

"Third sister-in-law... you're so nice." Su Yue sniffed and pressed her lips.

Third sister-in-law was too nice to Bai Jing.

How could Bai Jing have ulterior motives towards her third brother? What if she didn't lose her way and bump into them?

Then what would happen to Third Brother and Third sister-in-law?

She brought Bai Jing to the event that day. If Bai Jing had succeeded in seducing her third brother, she could never forgive herself.

Xuxu stretched her hand and stroked Su Yue's hair. "Silly lass, don't be angry anymore. If you ignore her, she will be sad."

"I got it," Su Yue agreed, nodding her head.

She took a sip of the water, looking troubled.

Bai Jing... how she wished that she would be the old Bai Jing that she knew.

...

After they left the restaurant, Bai Jing hastened her footsteps.

Lei Yong caught up with her and grabbed Bai Jing's elbow after a short distance. "What's wrong? Did you fall out with that illegitimate daughter?"

There was a long pause...

Bai Jing flung Lei Yong's hand away and ignored his question. She quickened her footsteps.

Her eyes were gleaming with coldness.

She balled her hands into fists that her fingernails dug into her flesh.

*'No! Don't come to our house! I'm staying at my brother's place...'*

Forget about being best friends or sisters forever.

Bai Jing's expression turned sinister.

Lei Yong darted to block her path, but she raised her head and looked like she was about to murder him.

Lei Yong slightly shuddered when he met her eyes.

He was momentarily startled before narrowing his eyes. "Are you plotting something recently?"

Bai Jing blinked and smiled innocently. "Second Brother, what do you think I am trying to do?"

Lei Yong scoffed coldly. "Bai Jing, you're a tough one."

"Stop wasting time, mom is waiting for us," said Bai Jing as she swept past Lei Yong.

Lei Yong followed her closely and said, "You should treat us as your family. We should stand united. If the Lei family is doing well, you will stand to benefit too."

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**Chapter 1485: He Came Every Night (Part Sixteen)**

"That's true." Bai Jing smirked to herself.

Her smile and tone were full of sarcasm.

Only a fool would believe him. Stand united as a family?

What rights did she have? And who were they to her?

Bai Jing refused to even glance at Lei Yong. Lei Yong realized that she was becoming more defiant and he sneered coldly. "I simply cannot understand why you are so adamant about keeping your chastity."

It annoyed Bai Jing, and so she snapped at him. "Second Brother, stop saying all these. I have done everything you asked me to. What else do you want me to do?"

She furrowed her eyebrows. She would have lashed out at him if they weren't in a posh mall and if there weren't people around.

She was a tough nut to crack. It wasn't her first time retaliating, and she could still endure the pain or the humiliation.

Lei Yong sneered coldly. "I have to admit, you're really smart. You manage to find a way out each time."

Bai Jing overlooked his last statement and strode quickly away.

"Bai Jing."

A familiar voice sounded behind her.

Hatred filled her eyes as she froze. She turned around with a smile in the next moment. "Su Yue."

Su Yue scurried towards Bai Jing and she stopped in front of her, panting. She glanced at Lei Yong before she faced Bai Jing. "Let's talk in private."

Lei Yong joked, "Why can't I listen to the conversation?"

Su Yue really loathed Lei Yong, and she felt disgusted just by looking at him. She sneered coldly. "It's girls talk. Are you a girl?"

"Miss Su, you're hilarious." Lei Yong chuckled and said, "I'm really sincere about inviting you over to our place. You're such good friends with Bai Jing."

Although he didn't manage to work with Flourish & Prosper previously, Yan Rusheng did help Grand Prosperity Molds to clinch a huge deal. They reaped a huge profit from it.

Yan Rusheng had merely referred them and he benefited so much. If only this lass was on their side, she would be a golden goose that lays golden eggs for them.

Su Yue smirked, looking cold. "In the future, you won't have any chance to use Bai Jing to get near me."

Lei Yong didn't understand. "Miss Su, what do you mean?"

Bai Jing's face hardened and she cut across Su Yue. "Let's chat next time. My mother is waiting for me."

She tugged at Lei Yong's arm and dragged him along.

Lei Yong's eyes gleamed with suspicion. He turned to eye Su Yue before glancing at Bai Jing.

When he thought of what Su Yue had just said, his eyes flickered coldly.

"Bai Jing, what was that lass talking about?" He shrewdly narrowed his eyes at Bai Jing.

Bai Jing feigned nonchalance. "Nothing much, we fell out. Can't you tell? She won't even allow me to go to her house."

But the more she tried to hide the truth, the more conspicuous it became.

Lei Yong wasn't a fool.

He raised an eyebrow. "Are you plotting to leave the family?"

"I'm not." Bai Jing shook her head.



She cannot afford to let him know that she was going abroad. She would be safe once she leaves.

She would never come back.

They finally got to the first floor where the main doors were.

Bai Jing's phone suddenly vibrated. She fumbled for her phone and glanced at the screen. She narrowed her eyes and frowned before stashing her phone away.

And she hastened her footsteps.

Lei Yong sensed that Bai Jing was hiding something and he snatched her bag away. "Let me see who that is."

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#### **Chapter 1486: He Came Every Night (Part Seventeen)**

"What are you doing?!" Bai Jing panicked and tried to snatch it back from him. "Those are my messages. What right do you have to look at them?"

But Lei Yong didn't give in to her. He took the phone out of her bag and the screen showed the message which she just received.

Lei Yong's expression darkened. "Bai Jing, so you're secretly planning to move overseas."

He gritted his teeth menacingly.

"Give it to me." Bai Jing snatched her bag from him when he wasn't looking.

Her actions were swift. However, her phone fell to the ground, with its screen cracking in the process.

She hurriedly picked it up and ran for it before Lei Yong could grab her.

She ran towards the main road.

Lei Yong didn't manage to catch up with her. His eyes dangerously gleamed when he saw her leave in a cab.

'Hmph! Bai Jing, you'll never escape from my clutches.'

...

Xuxu and Su Yue shopped until three in the afternoon.

They returned to the Yan's. Su Yue missed the twins since she hadn't seen them in days. She carried them around and couldn't bear to put them down.

At night, Su Yan came over for dinner and to fetch her home. Yan Weihong chatted with Yan Rusheng and Su Yan about work over dinner.

Su Yue and Su Yan left at eight p.m.

Su Yan drove into the carpark and parked in their designated lot.

Su Yue unbuckled her seatbelt and got out of the car. Su Yan followed after her.

“Mr. Su.”

When they walked out of the carpark, a security guard suddenly ran towards them.

Su Yan looked at him in confusion. “Yes?”

The security guard smiled. “Do you know the owner of a black Mercedes S350, car plate number XXXX?”

Su Yue froze.

Wasn't that Uncle Ming's car?

Su Yan was about to say no, but he saw Su Yue's reaction and he understood.

He asked, “What's wrong?”

The security guard smiled and said, “He comes every night and stays overnight in the carpark, only leaving at four to five a.m. the next day. We watched the surveillance footage and saw that you had a conversation with him on a particular night last week.”

Su Yan replied, “I've got it. It's fine.”

“That's good. We're just ensuring that you know him.” He nodded politely at Su Yan. “Sorry to disturb you, Mr. Su.”

Then he left.

Su Yan glanced at his retreating figure and looked askew at Su Yue. “Let's go.”

Su Yue nodded and followed behind him.

She kept her head bowed and her heart... pounded wildly.

'He comes every night and stays overnight in the car park, only leaving at four to five a.m. the next day...'

So he came over every night?

But why?

But why didn't he look for her then?

Su Yue's mind was racing as she followed Su Yan into the lift.

Su Yan was watching her the entire walk back.

He raised his eyebrow at her when they exited the lift. “What are you thinking about?”

“Nothing,” Su Yue replied, shaking her head and smiling at him.

Su Yan asked, “What did you buy when you went shopping with Xuxu today?”

“Oh, I left them at third sister-in-law's place.” Su Yue smiled and added, “I even chose a tie for you. It'll definitely look good on you.”

“Really?”

“Trust my taste.”

Su Yan smiled. “I trust Xuxu’s taste more.”

Su Yue pouted. “I was the one who chose it.”

Su Yan smiled and said nothing further. He took out his keys and opened the door.

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#### **Chapter 1487: He Came Every Night (Part Seventeen)**

Once they entered, Su Yue looked at his handsome face. She bit her lip and hesitated before asking, “Brother, do you like third sister-in-law?”

Su Yan momentarily froze. But before she could notice, he frowned immediately. “Why did you even say that?”

Su Yue ordered, “You’re not allowed to like third sister-in-law.”

Her third brother and third sister-in-law’s love story was so beautiful. She would not allow anyone to ruin it.

Su Yan frowned and feigned annoyance. “Is your third brother more important than me?”

“That has nothing to do with this,” Su Yue argued. She changed into her slippers and entered the house. She went to the washroom to wash her hands before slumping on the sofa.

She took out her phone from her bag and glanced at the screen, only to see two notifications regarding the latest news.

She was disappointed.

“I have some things to do. You should shower and sleep early.” Su Yan walked past her and walked straight into the study.

Su Yue replied with an ‘oh’, barely processing what he said.

She placed her phone down and picked up the television remote, turning the television on.

A matchmaking show was on. A few female guests were on stage, debating and analyzing like lawyers who the male guest should choose.

Their words were ruthless.

She frowned and changed the channel.

She didn’t believe that these women couldn’t find boyfriends. They only went on this program so that their faces would be shown on the big screens for everyone to see.

Su Yue cursed under her breath as she switched channels. A war drama was showing on the next channel where a soldier lifted up an invader and threw him off the high city walls. A gruesome sight.

She had no inkling about what was going on.

She switched channels a few times, all of them not to her liking.

Finally, she turned off the television. She flung the remote control onto the coffee table, almost breaking it.

'His stomach is acting up again, but he refuses to go to the hospital or eat his medication...'

When she finally calmed down, Meiduo's words from kept replaying in her mind.

She took off her slippers and hugged her legs, resting her chin on her knees. She frowned and was in a dilemma.

'He comes every night and stays overnight in the carpark...'

But why? Why?

Su Yue buried her head in her hands and scratched her head in frustration. Her eyes turned red.

The previous time his stomach acted up, he didn't want to go to the hospital either. He ended up losing so much weight that her heart ached when she saw him.

Su Yan didn't leave the study once he entered.

Time ticked by, and Su Yue felt like she was at a dead end. She couldn't find the exit and neither did she know the right direction to go in.

She felt very lost and helpless.

She picked up her phone. It was almost eleven p.m.

She opened her WeChat and scrolled through Moments. Zhou Shuang had posted a few photos of her belly and her supper.

She captioned it, 'Although it doesn't look good, it's not too bad for your first try.'

She sounded so blissful.

Su Yue pressed her lips and smiled with relief, but her smile revealed a little bitterness and... a little jealousy.

'In the end, he was still mine.'

Persistence doesn't guarantee success, but the lack of it guarantees failure.

In the blink of an eye, another ten minutes had passed. She looked at the clock. It was past eleven.

The door to Su Yan's study was still closed. Su Yue glanced at his door, her eyes filled with determination.

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**Chapter 1488: He Came Every Night (Part Nineteen)**

She grabbed her phone and left the house. Afraid of alerting Su Yan, she closed the door gently.

She walked to the lift landing and realized that something was amiss. She looked downwards and saw that she was still in her home slippers.

She turned around before realizing that she had forgotten her keys.

After some thought, she decided to keep them on.

The door to the study opened and Su Yan walked out. He stared at the door that Su Yue had just closed before sighing helplessly. "Aish!"

Then he turned around and entered the study once more.

In the lift, Su Yue hugged herself. She looked up at the screen and watched the numbers decrease, her heart beating wildly.

Uncertainty, excitement, anticipation as well as... hesitation.

The screen finally displayed 'basement two', and the doors opened.

A cold gust of wind hit her and she hugged herself tighter. She walked out of the lift, looking around.

...

In the black Mercedes, the man was lying down in the driver's seat. White shrouds of smoke dissipated out of the window.

He stared blankly at the roof of the car.

He looked completely distressed.

"The security guard said that you'll get 50 percent off when you buy a whole year's worth of parking fees."

Suddenly, a clear female voice sounded from outside the car.

The man froze and the cigarette in his hand quivered. When the accumulated smoke had dissipated, he turned to look out of the window, meeting a pair of bright eyes.

"Yueyue!"

He felt guilty and hurriedly disposed of the cigarette in his hand, as though he was caught red-handed.

Then he adjusted his clothes and opened the door. He then got out of the car.

"Are you stupid?"

Su Yue chided as her heart ached for him. Ming Ansheng, however, frowned and kept silent.

Su Yue's eyes turned red. She pushed him. "I said, are you stupid?"

In her agitation, she used too much force and Ming Ansheng fell back two steps, his weak body almost unable to steady himself.

"You're sick and you don't know how to go to the hospital? You don't know how to eat medication?" She pushed him again.

Her eyes welled up with tears.

This time, Ming Ansheng kept his footing.

His hands by his side moved slightly but he didn't extend them. He gazed intensely at Su Yue, and in a deep voice he said, "Don't cry."

"I'm not crying." Su Yue rubbed her eyes. Her eyes were red and her eyelashes were wet. But she stubbornly said, "I won't cry. What's there to cry about? Your first love is back with your five-year-old son. I should congratulate you. Why should I be crying?"

Her tears rolled down her face.

As she had expected, he had lost much weight, even more than before.

Her heart ached, but she hated how he was always like this, ruining his health.

"Don't cry anymore." Ming Ansheng couldn't hold it in any longer. He stretched out his hands and wiped the tears off her face.

His touch was still as gentle and affectionate as ever.

But his hands were cold.

"I said, I'm not crying." Su Yue pushed his hand away.

Sobbing, she asked, "Did you see me cry? When did I cry?"

Her tears cascaded down her face.

Ming Ansheng's heart ached. He pulled her into his chest and comforted, "Alright, you didn't cry."

Although it had only been slightly over ten days, it felt like a century since she was last in his familiar embrace. Su Yue selfishly thought, *'It's just a while. Just a while.'*

Her arms wound around his back and she clutched his clothes, burying her face in his chest. She choked, "You're so annoying. Why did you come?"

Ming Ansheng didn't answer her.

Su Yue felt that his entire body was weak. His face was pale and perhaps his stomach was in excruciating pain at the very moment

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**Chapter 1489: He Came Every Night (Part Twenty)**

She quickly wiped her tears away and grabbed Ming Ansheng's arm. "I'll take you to the hospital."

Ming Ansheng smiled. "Do you know how to drive?"

His smile was weak.

Su Yue started sobbing again. "I'll ask my brother to come down. He'll drive you there."

As she said that, she unlocked her phone.

Ming Ansheng stopped her. "There's no need to. I can still drive."

Su Yue locked her phone and peered up at him, still uneasy. "Are you sure?"

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips. After a long while, he said, "Trust me one last time."

Waves of sorrow hit her and tears welled up in her eyes. She gritted her teeth and nodded determinedly. "Okay."

One last time...

One last time...

...

They went to the same hospital like the last time. Ming Ansheng called his previous doctor-in-charge on the way there, so he was warded the moment they arrived.

He leaned against the bed as Su Yue poured him a glass of water.

Ming Ansheng took the cup from her and stared at her intensely.

Su Yue sat at the foot of the bed, her head bowed.

"Yueyue."

He called her gently.

Su Yue peered up at him.

Ming Ansheng said, "My life is too complicated. I don't want you to become a... stepmother at such a young age. You have a whole life ahead of you."

*'I won't forget my grandmother's death and I will never allow Su Yue to become the stepmother of your child...'*

Su Yue gritted her teeth and refused to let her tears fall. "That's right. I'm still young. I never thought about becoming the stepmother to your child, and I'm not shameless enough to cling onto you."

Even if she clung onto him shamelessly, he wouldn't give up his child for her either.

He wasn't that kind of person. If he really was, then was he still worthy of her love?

"Yueyue..." Ming Ansheng suppressed his agony.

Su Yue suddenly stood up and smiled. "I don't want to be the stepmother of your child. To prevent our paths from crossing in the future, you should stay here and recuperate. I'll call auntie to come and take care of you."

The words left her mouth quickly. She turned around, pursed her lips, and sprinted out of the room.

"I love you."

He muttered as he watched her small frame disappear from his sight.

...

Su Yue turned the corner, leaned against the wall, and squatted slowly.

She hugged her legs and rested her forehead on her knees, sobbing.

“Yueyue.”

Su Yue was devastated and she didn't even notice that there was someone beside her.

A familiar voice called out to her and she raised her head. She saw a gentle and kind face and hurriedly wiped away her tears as she stood up.

“Auntie.”

She had been squatting for so long, her legs were numb.

She almost lost her footing, but Wang Yuexiang caught hold of her.

Seeing her face stained with tears, Wang Yuexiang heart ached. She asked, “Why are you squatting here? Where's Ansheng?”

Su Yue replied, “I was just about to call you. Ming Ansheng's stomach is acting up again. He just got it checked.”

Wang Yuexiang nodded. “I know. The matron called us just now. His grandfather and I rushed over.”

Then Ming Zhongsheng arrived.

He was wearing a dark brown down coat and a hat. Using a walking stick, he walked towards them, his expression dark as he stared at Su Yue.

Wang Yuexiang was afraid that he would make things difficult for Su Yue, so she smiled and said, “Dad, you should go in and check on Ansheng.”

Ming Zhongsheng ignored her and kept his gaze fixed on Su Yue. “Lass, let's have a talk.”

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

**Chapter 1490: Is This Really The End of Us? (Part One)**

“Dad, let's go in to see Ansheng.”

Wang Yuexiang hurriedly grabbed his elbow and wanted to drag him away.

Su Yue's current state already made her heart ache.

She was an energetic and lively child, but she'd lost so much weight these few days.

She couldn't let the old man say anything more to agitate her. Ansheng was the one who let her down, after all.

“Why are you dragging me?” Ming Zhongsheng berated. He flung her hand away and looked at her as a warning.



Wang Yuexiang frowned, frustration settling in. "Dad, are you trying to force him to his death? Things have already turned out like this. What more do you want? You've already been forcing him all these years. Look at Third Yan, Ah Heng and the rest. Which one of them is like our Ansheng? He's so hardworking, yet from his university to his career, none of them are truly to his liking."

Her tone and gaze were telling of her unhappiness towards the old man.

Ming Zhongsheng was used to being autocratic. They treated him as the emperor at home and no one dared to defy his commands. All of them feared him.

No one ever had this disrespectful attitude towards him, except Ming Ansheng.

No matter how unhappy they were, the most they would do was mumble two sentences under their breath. They didn't even dare to look him in the eye while they did.

It outraged Ming Zhongsheng. "Wang Yuexiang, are you lecturing me?"

Although he was furious, he was very image-conscious. They were at a hospital and furthermore it was nighttime. He didn't want to attract too much attention, so he kept his voice low.

But his eyes were blazing with fire.

Wang Yuexiang kept her head high and suppressed the feelings of fear bubbling inside her. She calmly said, "I'm not lecturing you. I'm just speaking up for my son."

He sneered at her. "You're too soft-hearted!"

It was obvious that Wang Yuexiang was holding in her anger, too afraid to blow up at him. Seeing her wronged look, Su Yue's heart ached for her.

Although they didn't interact much, they got along well and she really liked this future 'mother-in-law'.

Besides, she was worried about Ming Ansheng being alone in the ward.

Su Yue thought for a moment and wiped her tears away haphazardly. She looked at Wang Yuexiang and said, "Auntie, you should go in to check on Ming Ansheng."

Then she looked at Ming Zhongsheng and said, "Grandfather Ming, I'll talk to you about whatever you have in mind."

Then she turned around and walked towards the row of chairs near the escalator.

Wang Yuexiang watched Su Yue's small figure. Her heart ached as she continued to worry about her, but all she could do is to look down helplessly.

She let go of Ming Zhongsheng's elbow. She said coolly, "Dad, Ming Ansheng is your biological grandson. If something happens to Su Yue, it will definitely affect him."

Then she turned around and walked towards Ming Ansheng's ward.

Ming Zhongsheng furiously glared at Wang Yuexiang's back view before heading towards Su Yue.

Su Yue was sitting on a chair near the end. Her legs were outstretched and she crossed them casually and kept head bowed.

Ming Zhongsheng walked over and sat down beside her. He turned to look at her for a while.

Then he said in a deep tone, "Leave on your own accord. You're only in your teens. Do you really want to be a stepmother?"

Before Su Yue could reply, he smiled coldly. "Even if you're willing, your family won't agree. Yan Rusheng and your father, as well as Yan Weihong. All of them won't agree to it."