

Elite Doting 1491

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

Chapter 1491: : Is This Really The End of Us? (Part Two)

Ming Zhongsheng seemed to have a hidden meaning behind his words. Su Yue raised her head to peer at him.

“Your grandmother...” Ming Zhongsheng’s expression darkened and he paused. He gravely said, “Your grandmother was killed indirectly by Xinyi. She is Ming Ansheng’s cousin. And I can be considered one of the culprits, too. Do you think your family will agree to you marrying Ming Ansheng?”

Su Yue widened her eyes in shock and her mouth hung open.

Grandmother... her brother had mentioned about their grandmother. The portrait of the benevolent-looking old lady in the living room... Uncle Ming’s cousin killed her?

Why did his cousin harm her grandmother?

‘I heard that his grandfather didn’t like your family, especially your third brother...’

She recalled what Bai Jing had told her before. Uncle Ming’s grandfather hated her third brother, as though they had a feud.

Was that the reason?

Oh, my god! Why did this happen?

Uncle Ming’s cousin killed their grandmother!

So the reason Third Brother and Third sister-in-law had advised her not to inform Second Uncle and Second Aunt was because of that incident?

Su Yue was feeling overwhelmed. Why didn’t anyone tell her?

Su Yue’s reaction further verified Ming Zhongsheng’s hunch. He was certain that Wen Xuxu and Yan Rusheng had kept this secret feud from her.

A victorious smile played at the corners of his mouth. He deliberated before he carried on. “I have no idea why they allowed you to be together with Ansheng in the first place. But now that he has a son, how would they allow you to become a stepmother at the tender age of 18 and marry into our family?”

“To be frank, I look down on your birthright. The Yan family may be prominent and reputable, but you’re after all an illegitimate daughter.” Every word he said stabbed Su Yue callously like a knife. He spared no mercy towards her. “My grandson is the future successor and heir to the company. Only a dignified lady of a proper status could match him.”

He was exceedingly proud of Ming Ansheng.

Su Yue understood him. But she also knew that his pride came from the fact that Ming Ansheng had obeyed him since he was a boy. He was proud of this grandson who had become such an outstanding and brilliant successor under his guidance and care.

She sarcastically said, "Ming Ansheng is just a tool to manage Bright Vision in your eyes. He exists only to earn profits for Bright Vision."

Ming Zhongsheng snorted coldly in response. "This is his destiny the moment he was born."

He surveyed Su Yue from head to toe and said, "I hope you know your place and stop bothering him. You're still studying and you have a bright future ahead of you. You are pretty and your family is well-to-do, you can have anything you want."

She could have everything she wanted, anything but Ming Ansheng.

Su Yue bowed her head in despair.

She blinked and her tears fell down like broken pearls. She wept in silence.

Ming Zhongsheng gazed at her, and the triumph in his eyes gradually vanished.

He softened his tone as her tears seemed to have revived his compassion. "Meiduo brought up their son all by herself these years. They should be together. It was my fault for breaking them up."

He spoke with a hint of regret, but Su Yue felt that he was being ridiculous.

Now he had regretted forcing Meiduo to leave Ming Ansheng after he saw them together. If Meiduo didn't live up to his expectations, would he regret his decision once more?

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Chapter 1492: Is This Really the End of Us? (Part Three)

Su Yue remained silent as she peered at the ground.

The obstacles between them kept increasing. No matter what he had promised or what he wanted to do, it was impossible between both of them.

Uncle Ming's grandfather indirectly caused Grandmother's death. Third Brother and Third sister-in-law must have hated him.

They must have hated the idea of her getting together with Uncle Ming. They might be close friends with Uncle Ming, but it was a different story if she married Uncle Ming. She would need to live with them and she had to treat his grandfather like her own.

But Third Brother and Third sister-in-law were so good to her!

"The child is turning four years old. He needs a father and a complete family. This is important for a child when he is growing up," Ming Zhongsheng deliberately said.

He was aware of Su Yue's childhood and the environment she grew up in. Having parents to dote on her was probably the one thing she had yearned for when she was a child.

And true enough, he had successfully reminded Su Yue of the pain and suffering she went through.

Indeed, every child needed both a father and a mother. A child should be loved and cared for. They deserve to have a happy childhood.

She bit her lips and tears were streaming down her face. "Being a stepmother to your great-grandson has never crossed my mind."

She turned and fled down the stairs.

She held on to the railing with one hand as she mopped her tears carelessly with her other hand. Her tears furiously gushed down.

She continuously wiped her tears.

They had so many hurdles ahead of them; she knew it was impossible for them.

Su Yue ran out and soon realized that she was penniless. She was wearing slippers and she walked aimlessly on the street.

She was like a lost and lonely soul, roaming around in the night.

...

In a premium outdoor bathing space in the capital city, a group of men had just finished their baths. They were topless as they gathered in a room to play mahjong.

Everyone had a cigarette in their mouths, and the air was thick with smoke. Scantily dressed women sat behind them.

The whole place reeked of an overwhelming lust and immorality.

"I won." A man in his thirties grinned from ear to ear.

The other three players glanced at his tiles with envy.

The man's phone rang at this moment. The woman behind him picked up the call and placed it to his ear. "Hello," said the man.

The ashes from his cigarette were scattered on his hand as he talked.

He squinted his eyes, looking mutinous as he listened. "Where is it?"

He shoved the mahjong tiles and stood up. He strode quickly out of the room with his phone.

He completely ignored all his friends.

"Lei Yong, where are you going?"

"Be alert. I'll be right there." Lei Yong ended the call and he retraced his steps. He grinned wretchedly at his friends. "I'm on my way to have a taste of something delicious."

He picked up the clothes on his chair and slung them across his shoulders.

He left the room, ignoring the teasing from the rest of the men.

...

At the Majestic Hotel in the capital city.

It was two in the morning, and the splendid main hall was quiet.

A man wearing a black coat entered the hall and pulled the hood over his head. He marched quickly to the elevator.

He pressed the elevator button after he entered.

He walked out and a staff bowed at him. "Mister."

He passed him a room card.

The man received it and strode purposefully towards a room.

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Chapter 1493: Is This Really the End of Us? (Part Four)

When the man reached the room, he halted his footsteps. He raised his head, glanced at the room number, and then smirked slyly to himself.

He placed the room card on the sensor and the door opened.

He gently pushed the door open, and he saw a faint light probably coming from a night lamp. The room was quiet.

He shut the door softly behind him, and he strode purposefully to the bed.

The girl was in a deep sleep and she didn't hear the man approaching her.

"B*tch."

Suddenly, the man gripped the blanket and chucked it away.

The girl finally woke up and she screamed instinctively. "Ahhh!"

The tiny girl scrambled to sit up, and she watched the man moving towards her in fear.

She moved back, trembling badly.

"No... Don't come near me." Her palm-sized face drained out of color. She was sitting on the edge of the bed and was about to fall off the bed.

The man lost all patience, and he pounced on her before he yanked at her hair. He stretched his hand and grabbed her arm forcibly to restrain her which he did so effortlessly.

He pinned her down.

"Lei Yong, what are you doing!" The girl struggled and screamed at the top of her lungs. "Let me go! Let me go now! You can't do this to me!"

"Bai Jing, I've already warned you to stop playing tricks. If the Lei family is doing well, we won't forget you. But you are scheming to escape." Lei Yong glared at her with a mutinous gleam in his eyes. As Bai Jing writhed and struggled to escape, her bathrobes loosened. It revealed her shoulders and collarbones.

Lei Yong's eyes lit up with lust and desire, and he swooped down abruptly on Bai Jing's lips.

Bai Jing's eyes were huge with shock and her head exploded.

Her punches landed wildly everywhere on Lei Yong's body and back.

She used both her legs and hands to resist.

But Lei Yong was a raging beast! He didn't seem to feel her punches or kicks at all.

His hands began to wander around her soft body.

His rough kisses trailed downward and Bai Jing howled. "Lei Yong, you're a jerk! Despicable scum! Let me go! Let me go now!"

No matter how she screamed and yelled, the man ignored all her protests.

Bai Jing shut her eyes in anguish and her tears streamed down furiously.

Suddenly, Lei Yong raised his head and straightened his back. He eyed her slyly and said, "B*tch. You're still thinking about Yan Rusheng. Are you saving your chastity for that fellow?"

He grabbed Bai Jing's bathrobes and wrestled it away from her. Her naked body was presented before his eyes.

Bai Jing stared at him in horror and she pleaded softly, "Lei Yong. Second Brother. Please let me go. I won't dare to do it anymore."

"You won't do it again?" Lei Yong sneered coldly as he grinned at her. "But that won't do. Even if Yan Rusheng came here with a billion-dollar contract now, I won't take it."

A lascivious smile appeared and he uttered, "A pure and clean beauty is harder to get."

"Hahaha..."

Lei Yong burst into laughter. He thoroughly enjoyed seeing Bai Jing in agony.

Bai Jing clenched her teeth and her tears fell onto the pillows.

But she didn't stop struggling.

"I'm going to make you suffer tonight." Lei Yong began to swiftly remove his clothes using his hand while the other pinned Bai Jing down.

His massive body was against Bai Jing's tiny frame, and there was nothing she could do.

Lei Yong pounced on her without warning and he bit Bai Jing's ear. His warm breath landed on her neck.

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Chapter 1494: Is This Really the End of Us? (Part Five)

Bai Jing's body was shaking and she had an urge to puke.

She closed her eyes and thought to herself that if she was given an opportunity now, she would kill Lei Yong right away.

"You and your mother are b*tches, but your mother is smarter. She knows that in order to survive, she has to sacrifice for the family. Any... sacrifices."

Lei Yong whispered in Bai Jing's ear as his hands began to caress her body.

Bai Jing's expression had turned cold and murderous, and the hatred in her eyes was clear. Her expression was shocking and sent chills down the spine.

"Let me see if the mother or the daughter's body taste better."

Lei Yong grabbed Bai Jing's leg and he entered her body.

"Ahhh..."

A high-pitched scream pierced the silence and reverberated around the room.

It seemed to have shaken the entire hotel.

He forced himself on her again and again.

Bai Jing remained immobile and lifeless on the bed.

There was a speck of blood on the white bedsheets.

Her tears seemed to have dried up.

The man's rough palms were still coursing aimlessly around her back as he caressed and stroked her gently. Apparently, he was still savoring the touch of her body.

"Actually, being with me is a good idea. Look at how happy and satisfied your mother is."

Lei Yong's words disgusted her so much that Bai Jing felt nauseated. She was trembling as she closed her eyes.

Her precious chastity should have been given to the one she loved the most on that night.

Even if she was condemned for immorality, she would rather be banished to hell than have this scum robbing her of her chastity.

She vowed to herself, "Su Yue, I will never let you off!"

Bai Jing gripped the bedsheets, as her veins began to throb.

...

During this time last year, snow heavily landed on the capital city. However, this year, the weather was wonderful.

At the main doors, there were plenty of firecrackers and fireworks. Outside the courtyard, there were two huge brightly lit red lanterns.

The whole mansion and courtyard were ready for a festive celebration.

Before the reunion dinner, Mu Li and Yan Weihong sat on the couch carrying a baby on their laps, respectively. They were watching Xuxu and Yan Rusheng as they made dumplings.

Su Yan sat at a corner watching them too, and the family was engaged in joyful conversations.

“Third Brother, your dumpling is really ugly.”

Su Yue came out from the kitchen and walked to the couch. She glanced at Yan Rusheng’s creations and gave him a disdainful look.

Yan Rusheng frowned, looking affronted. “You can try making one.”

He placed a dumpling carefully with the rest he had just made.

He stood admiring his dumplings. He admitted that they didn’t look too appetizing but he still felt a sense of achievement.

He glanced at Xuxu’s dumplings and after comparing; he felt dejected.

“Wife, how did you make yours? Teach me.” Young Master Yan smiled at Xuxu as he held up a dumpling skin.

“Like this...” Xuxu began to demonstrate.

The steps were easy, and Yan Rusheng tried once more. But his dumpling still didn’t look as good as hers.

So he picked up another dumpling skin and embraced Xuxu from the back. He whispered in her ear, “How about you guide me directly with your hands? Just like how Grandmother had taught us how to write.”

As though no one else was around.

All of them were speechless...

Xuxu blushed bashfully, and she glared at Yan Rusheng in disapproval.

Yan Rusheng pretended that he didn’t notice her and pressed on. “Come on, teach me.”

“I’ll go get water for the babies.”

Second Uncle Yan couldn’t take it any longer, so he carried the baby upstairs.

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Chapter 1495: Is This Really the End of Us? (Part Six)

Su Yan rose and said to Yan Weihong, “Second Uncle, I have something to discuss with you regarding work matters too.”

Only the thick-skinned ones were left.

After Yan Weihong left, Xuxu became bolder and less bashful. She nudged Yan Rusheng and said, “Go away. I don’t need you here. I can do it by myself.”

She shoved him once more and cast a disdainful look at Yan Rusheng’s dumplings. “What are you making? It’s so ugly.”

Su Yue nodded in agreement and interjected, "Indeed. Third Brother's dumplings are really ugly. I'll wash my hands and help you."

She turned around and walked to the dining room.

Other than Xuxu and Yan Rusheng, only Mu Li was left with Meowmeow.

Madam Mu Li cast a swift glance at Xuxu and Yan Rusheng, and she noticed that her son was still hugging Xuxu. She couldn't stand watching them and she snorted loudly. "So brazen."

She carried the baby upstairs, too.

Yan Rusheng grinned and his warm breath landed on Xuxu's ear. "Regardless of their appearance, we can still eat them as long as it's cooked."

Xuxu sneered coldly. "In that case, ugly and beautiful women are all women. Why must men look for beautiful women then?"

"How can you use that as a comparison?" Yan Rusheng grinned wickedly at Xuxu. "A man is more driven by the desire of a beautiful woman. A beautiful woman can arouse a man and entice him. But if it's an ugly woman, the man would lose all his desires. How can it be the same?"

Xuxu was speechless...

Can't they just have a proper conversation for once?

Just for once!

"Third sister-in-law, let me help you."

Su Yue had washed her hands and came back. She sat down beside Yan Rusheng and eagerly picked up a dumpling skin.

Yan Rusheng was getting bored as well, and he dusted his hands before retreating from the table.

Only the two ladies were left.

"It's the Chinese New Year. Did you contact Bai Jing?" Xuxu glanced at Su Yue.

Su Yue's eyes flickered and her expression became grave. She pursed her lips and replied, "Third sister-in-law, don't ask about Bai Jing again."

As she answered, she didn't stop wrapping the dumpling skins.

Xuxu heard her and she was concerned. A crease appeared in the middle of her eyebrows and she pressed on. "What happened to the both of you?"

It was normal for friends to quarrel, but theirs had taken way too long.

Overwhelming instinct told her that Bai Jing had done something overboard and she had Su Yue because of it.

Su Yue smiled. "You care for her more. I'm jealous."

Xuxu smiled and replied, "Silly girl, that's nonsense."

Su Yue didn't want to confide in her so Xuxu stopped probing.

She knew she had no right to interfere with Su Yue's personal relationships.

Xuxu dropped that matter and continued making dumplings.

Su Yue stole a furtive glance at Xuxu. She had a faint smile and she looked so gentle and graceful.

Su Yue hung her head in guilt. She pressed her lips before saying, "Third sister-in-law, let's compete to see who can make the most dumplings."

"Alright." Xuxu nodded.

They started to compete.

Soon, they finished wrapping all the dumplings. Su Yue counted and realized that she made three more.

"Yay, I won!" Su Yue exclaimed and clapped happily.

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Chapter 1496: Is This Really the End of Us? (Part Seven)

Xuxu remained silent and smiled instead.

"No, I have to upload this photo on WeChat." Su Yue's eyes darted around as she looked for her phone.

"I want to take Third Brother's ugly dumplings too, to highlight how pretty my dumplings are."

She said it with a cheeky grin.

She separated the dumplings into three sections and took a photo.

She seemed cheerful and it made Xuxu feel a sense of relief.

She knew that Su Yue would slowly get back on her feet despite all the suffering and pain. In time, she would eventually get better.

"Miss, dinner is ready. Please go wash your hands."

Aunt Zhang said that to Su Yue and Xuxu as she stood at the door.

The elderly lady looked especially happy that day.

They had additional family members this year and, of course, the twins' arrival.

Yan Weihong and the rest came down shortly. It was Chinese New Year's eve so even the twins would be at the dining table, too.

They settled down and Aunt Zhang came out of the kitchen with plates. She gazed at Yan Weihong and Mu Li who were carrying the babies.

The old lady suddenly remarked, with her eyes glistening, "It has been a while since it was this lively at home."

Xuxu nodded. "Yes, you're right."

"I remember that when Third Young Master was still young, the old madam would always carry him around. She refused to let anyone else carry him during the reunion dinner as well." Aunt Zhang mopped her eyes with her palms as she watched the twins with fondness in her eyes.

Her words made even Yan Rusheng feel strangely nostalgic.

Xuxu sniffed and smiled at Aunt Zhang. "Come and eat with us."

"There are a couple of more dishes in the kitchen. You can eat first." Aunt Zhang turned around and walked back.

She wiped the rest of her tears with her apron with her back facing them.

"Here you go, a red packet for each of you."

Dinner had just started, and Yan Weihong took out several red packets. He started from Su Yan and ended with Su Yue.

"You're the youngest, so yours is the biggest."

Su Yue gazed at Yan Weihong in a reverie.

'Little lass, you've grown a year older.'

She reminisced how Ming Ansheng had given her a red packet last year, too.

He was smiling at her affectionately with a gentle expression.

Was he having his reunion dinner right now?

They puzzled Yan Weihong when she didn't reach out to receive it. "What's wrong?"

"I'm fine." Su Yue shook her head and curled her lips. She received the red packet and said, "Thank you, Second Uncle Yan."

She gripped the red packet tightly in her hands and bit her lip.

Her appetite abruptly vanished despite the sumptuous feast.

...

The Ming family hustled together for the joyous occasion. The atmosphere was lively and cheerful.

However, Ming Ansheng was in the study, cordoned off from the noise and happiness.

He stretched himself as he finished browsing through a stack of documents. He raised his cup and took a sip of the cold tea.

He picked up his phone and ignored the rest of the notifications. He clicked on WeChat.

Zhou Shuang had just updated a congratulatory message to her friends.

Ming Ansheng didn't read her message and clicked on other updates.

What caught his eye was a familiar name that he missed so dearly.

'From the left, it's mine, Third sister-in-law, and then Third Brother... Hahaha... Third Brother, are those considered dumplings? Third sister-in-law and my dumplings are beauties while his dumpling is a beast!'

Ming Ansheng smiled fondly at the photo, and his expression softened instantly.

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Chapter 1497: Is This Really the End of Us? (Part Eight)

Ming Ansheng enlarged the photo and zoomed in on the dumplings that Su Yue had made. His gaze filled with tenderness and yearning.

'Darling, I have never eaten any dumplings you made.'

"Daddy, am I handsome?"

The door swung open and a little boy dashed in.

Not even Ming Ansheng could ignore his cuteness and innocence.

Ming Ansheng glanced at the boy wearing a bright red traditional costume. He was fair and chubby, and his eyes were huge.

He came to Ming Ansheng and tugged at his elbow. "Daddy, let's go eat."

The boy raised his head, and his innocent-looking eyes peered at Ming Ansheng intently. Anticipation was clear in his eyes.

Ming Ansheng quietly smiled.

He felt conflicted as he watched the little boy.

Although he didn't reject this child... he didn't know how to accept him either.

This child was warm and enthusiastic towards him, but he didn't respond.

"Ansheng, time for dinner."

Wang Yuexiang came and noticed the boy hugging Ming Ansheng's arm. That scene left her startled for several seconds.

She gazed at Ming Ansheng with her heart aching for her son.

He had fallen in love twice, but both women were forced to leave him.

"Got it." Ming Ansheng raised his head and glanced at his mother.

He rose and rubbed the boy's hair before walking to the door.

The little boy clumsily ran after him. "Daddy..."

His two stubby-looking legs had a hard time trying to catch up with Ming Ansheng.

Wang Yuexiang extended her arms to scoop the boy. She gave him a peck on his cheeks. "Let me carry you."

Ming Ansheng stuffed his hands inside his pockets and marched down the stairs.

“Second Young Master.”

The servant greeted him softly.

He nodded and asked, “Everything ready?”

The old servant immediately understood him and she nodded. “It’s all ready. I’ll go get them.”

There were three dishes; stewed prawns, braised meat, and sweet and sour fish.

Ming Ansheng placed the dishes before his grandmother’s portrait.

He gazed at the portrait and gently stroked it.

If it wasn’t for Grandmother, he wouldn’t be here tonight.

Ming Ansheng sighed after some time. “Grandmother, Happy Chinese New Year.”

He placed the incense in the burner and turned around. He swept past Ming Zhongsheng without a word.

...

He didn’t drink at all. Was he drunk?

If he wasn’t drunk, why would he be here?

Ming Ansheng placed his head against the back of his car seat, and he glanced out of the window. The grand mansion from afar seemed to be enveloped in happiness that night.

Suddenly, a white car drove past him, and it gradually slowed down.

It should be headed to the Yan’s mansion.

Who could it be?

The white car stopped when it was near the main gates of the mansion.

A man opened the car door and got off the car.

He straightened his back, looking tall and graceful. He exuded youth and vitality.

He was like a ray of sunbeam penetrating the darkness of the night.

Ming Ansheng’s heart tightened, and his fists were curled into fists.

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Chapter 1498: Is This Really the End of Us? (Part Nine)

The man was wearing a white wool sweater, and he stood motionless in the freezing night.

Ming Ansheng uncurled his fingers, and he stared at the man with sheer intensity in his eyes.

Suddenly, the man rested his back against the car door, as though he had no intention of leaving.

Did they plan to meet, and he was waiting for her?

At the thought of it, Ming Ansheng felt as though a giant rock was crushing his heart. And it didn't help that he didn't have any right to be jealous.

He could only stare and watch.

Seconds and minutes went by.

But the guy resting against the white car didn't move; neither did Su Yue appear. He wasn't using his phone either.

He was merely gazing at the mansion from afar.

Ming Ansheng could only glimpse the side of his face. He couldn't see his expression.

It puzzled him.

After a while, that man withdrew his gaze and peered at his feet. He kicked the ground before he turned around. After opening the car door, he got in.

The next moment, he switched on the headlights and the car sped off.

Wasn't he there to look for Yueyue?

Ming Ansheng narrowed his eyes in suspicion. He couldn't help but wonder.

He was suddenly feeling wide awake and clear-headed.

Ming Ansheng told himself, *'Since you have given her up so that she could find sunshine in her life once more, stop harping on it. It's over.'*

He took a deep breath to recollect himself and opened the window. The cold winds jolted him back to his senses once more. Without hesitation, he ignited the car and left.

...

After the reunion dinner, Mu Li and Yan Weihong dragged Yan Rusheng and Su Yan for a game of mahjong.

Xuxu and Su Yue were watching TV while the twins had just fallen asleep after drinking milk.

An entertainment show thoroughly amused Xuxu.

She was giggling as she turned towards Su Yue. "Finally, there is a good variety show."

Su Yue wasn't even looking at the TV, and she was staring at her phone. She was browsing WeChat absentmindedly.

She didn't hear what Xuxu said and was evidently lost in her own thoughts.

Xuxu's smile vanished, and she sighed heavily to herself. She turned her head back to watch the TV.

After repeatedly refreshing the app, she had read all the updates for the previous week.

She was about to refresh the page again when a text notification interrupted her. She didn't get the chance to read the text when it disappeared.

She went to her Inbox to click on the text. The familiar name made her smile.

'Happy Chinese New Year.'

It was a short text, and it was Jiaojiao who had sent it.

It surprised Su Yue. It was the first time Jiaojiao contacted her after they had broken up, other than the time that he waited outside for her to have lunch together.

Or perhaps he had sent it to all his friends, too.

Nevertheless, she still replied, *'Hope you are happy, too.'*

Jiao Chen replied almost immediately. *'How many red packets did you collect tonight?'*

Su Yue grinned as she replied, *'Many! How about you?'*

Jiao Chen replied, *'I'm a grownup so I don't need red packets anymore.'*

Was he implying that she was still a kid?

Su Yue frowned in disapproval. *'As long as you're not married, you will always be a kid. You don't have anyone to give you red packets...'*

She was halfway through typing when she stopped. She hastily deleted the text.

Before she could type a fresh text, Jiao Chen had replied. *'I was around your house and I have some fireworks with me. Let's go have fun together.'*

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Chapter 1499: Is This Really the End of Us? (Part Ten)

Su Yue was surprised when she saw the text. *'Are you outside my house?'*

She immediately put on her slippers and walked to the main door.

Xuxu looked at her looking perplexed. "Yueyue, what's wrong?"

"Jiaojiao said he is outside our house. I'll go out to take a look," Su Yue hollered back over her shoulder as she stepped out of the house.

'Jiaojiao?' Xuxu was startled to hear that, but then a smile crept to her face after a while.

Su Yue bolted for the courtyard gates and her eyes wandered around looking for him.

She saw a white car a short distance away, and a man in white standing next to it. She beamed and opened the gates.

"Jiaojiao!"

Su Yue ran towards Jiao Chen.

Jiao Chen smiled at her. "Let's go and light up fireworks."

In the pale moonlight, he seemed exceptionally gentle and gorgeous.

Su Yue nodded without hesitation. "Okay! I'll go change my shoes."

She turned around and ran back towards the house.

She opened the shoe cabinet and took out her shoes. She hastily put on them as she informed Xuxu, "Third sister-in-law, I'm going out with Jiaojiao. I will be back soon."

"Okay," Xuxu agreed with a smile.

In her heart, she preferred Jiao Chen more as compared to Ming Ansheng. But no one shouldn't interfere with the affairs of the heart.

It didn't matter if Su Yue would forget Ming Ansheng and fall in love with Jiao Chen instead.

Since Jiao Chen looked for her, it would be good for them to have more opportunities to develop their relationship.

She felt sorry for Su Yue who was sitting in a daze earlier on.

...

Across the main road, there was a moat bridge. Jiao Chen parked the car, and Su Yue got off after unfastening her seatbelt.

Jiao Chen brought out the fireworks from the car trunk and placed it in a row on the ground.

Su Yue was a little worried. "Jiaojiao, will we get arrested?"

They were still within the city area where fireworks were forbidden.

Jiao Chen winked at her and whispered, "We will escape right after we light them up."

Su Yue was speechless...

Jiao Chen fondly smiled at her and walked towards the fireworks. He lit them up one by one using a lighter.

The fireworks shot up into the night sky, exploding in brilliant and vibrant colors. It seemed to illuminate the entire capital city.

Many passersby came to take pictures.

There were different designs and suddenly, rainbow-shaped fireworks exploded before Su Yue's eyes. She yelled excitedly, "Wow! Look at it. It's so beautiful!"

She raised her head, looking delightful as she admired the fireworks.

Jiao Chen intently watched her with a contented smile.

They haven't really started, yet he couldn't forget her.

He didn't seem to have invested much effort in their relationship, yet it was hard for him to let go.

He wasn't feeling sad nor did it affect his daily life. But he missed her badly and frequently.

'Su Yue, no matter how brilliant or beautiful the fireworks were, they pale compared to you.'

"Jiaojiao! That one!" Su Yue saw another firework and she tugged at Jiao Chen in excitement. She pointed to the night sky, and shouted, "Look at that! It's so pretty!"

Jiao Chen's train of thoughts were disrupted, and his gaze followed the direction that Su Yue was pointing at.

All he wanted was for their gazes to overlap and to admire the same scenery as her.

A black car was parked a short distance away from them. The driver was watching the young couple with a murderous gleam in his malicious-looking eyes.

He was having a phone conversation using Bluetooth earpieces.

"Got it. I will make sure she is going to hell tonight."

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

Chapter 1500: The End of Love (Part One)

The mysterious man hung up, and he seemed even more murderous.

He looked repulsive and menacing.

...

"The fireworks are so beautiful," Su Yue remarked to herself as she peered at the night sky. The smile on her face seemed to have frozen.

The last firework exploded with a huge bang in the sky.

The brilliantly colored fireworks reflected in Su Yue's eyes, just like the dazzling and sparkling stars that are out of anyone's reach.

No matter how splendid the fireworks were, it only lasted for a moment.

Just like youth, sorrow, and excitement—eventually, in a blink of an eye, everything would fade away.

In the end, ordinariness might prove to be a wiser option.

Jiao Chen gave a thought-provoking smile as he looked at the sky. The fireworks had all vanished; smoke was the only thing left.

But they seemed to clamor for more.

After a long while, Su Yue finally withdrew her gaze to glance at Jiao Chen. "Jiaojiao, when did you come back? I thought you went to your grandmother's place?"

He told her before that his father's family was living in a small city next to the capital city. It wasn't far, but he would need to drive for at least three hours if there wasn't any traffic.

It was the night before the Chinese New Year, and yet he was already back in the capital city. Perhaps he didn't go back?

Jiao Chen replied, "I came here after dinner."

It puzzled Su Yue.

Jiao Chen knew what Su Yue was going to ask next. "In that town, they always have dinner early, usually before evening."

He finished dinner at 6 p.m., and he merely wanted to take a spin. Before realizing it, he was already on the expressway back to the capital city.

On a road that he couldn't turn back.

Since he couldn't turn back, he simply had to follow his heart.

"Your grandmother should be delighted to see you."

Jiao Chen mentioned his father and his family a few times. Su Yue reckoned that they had accepted him... an illegitimate son.

When she met his sister before, she was warm and friendly. She even reminded him to go home more often even though they didn't seem exceptionally close.

One shouldn't merely judge a book by its cover. But her instincts were usually right.

Su Yue's mouth curled into a tiny smile, and she gazed ahead of her.

The river looked filthy in the daytime, but at night, it seemed no different from a clean lake. A gentle breeze blew across the surface, and it made the water glitter in the dark.

Her hands were feeling cold from the brutal winds, and so she rubbed her palms together. Then she stuffed her hands into the pockets of her winter coat.

Both of them stood in silence for some time before Jiao Chen suddenly responded vaguely with an 'oh'.

Su Yue was stumped for a moment, before recalling the question she had asked him.

She smiled at him. "What is on your mind?"

Jiao Chen smiled back at her. "About your question."

His warm smile melted the chilliness of the night.

Su Yue's head could only reach his shoulders and she needed to raise her head to look at him. She frowned, looking puzzled. "Do you even need to think?"

In the pale moonlight, the girl stood with her head raised. The guy bent his head, watching the girl intently. This scene made hearts flutter since they seemed so compatible and perfect.

Su Yue pressed her lips and muttered, "Seems like I have a really nice grandmother, too."

Third sister-in-law said that their grandmother was a warm and easy-going lady. She was still child-like despite her age.

But she had never met her before.

'Ansheng's cousin had caused your grandmother's death...'

'I indirectly caused her death...'

Uncle Ming's cousin killed their beloved grandmother. Third Brother and Third sister-in-law must have hated the Ming family.

"Let's go and eat supper," said Jiao Chen all of a sudden.