

Elite Doting 1501

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

Chapter 1501: The End of Love (Part Two)

Su Yue shot him a questioning look. "It's the eve of the Chinese New Year. Would there be any open stalls?"

Shouldn't everyone be sitting in front of the TV, watching festive variety shows after dinner?

Jiao Chen grinned. "Certainly."

He turned around and walked to the car. He opened the door before getting in.

Su Yue trailed behind Jiao Chen and sat on the front passenger seat.

He drove towards the suburbs around A University.

Su Yue had no idea where they were headed to. But she was incredibly relaxed and at ease whenever she was with him.

She began to doze off.

This was the first time she felt sleepy after breaking up with Ming Ansheng.

So many days went past and there wasn't a night where she didn't toss and turn in bed, unable to sleep. Even if she fell asleep, she would wake up several times in the night.

When she woke up, the car had already stopped. Su Yue fluttered her eyelids as she rubbed her eyes sleepily. She glanced out of the car.

She had no idea where they were.

There was a shopping mall and it felt familiar to her.

But the mall was closed and it was dark everywhere.

Su Yue saw the shopping mall's name and she suddenly remembered. This was where they came on their first date. It was the place where she met Jiao Chen's sister.

So, this was the place he wanted to bring her for supper?

Su Yue glanced back at him, looking puzzled.

The man was resting with his eyes closed.

He always appeared so calm and gentle. Su Yue pressed her lips, swallowing her words.

He came back to the capital city after dinner. Driving for hours must have exhausted him.

Jiao Chen probably didn't want to wake her up, and hence he fell asleep while waiting for her to wake up.

She turned her head to look out of the window.

She wanted Jiao Chen to rest for a while more, but his phone unexpectedly rang at that moment.

Jiao Chen opened his eyes, and the first thing he did was to glance at Su Yue. He smiled when he saw that she was awake. He found his phone and answered the call.

“Hello. Yeah.”

“I fell asleep for a while in the car. Give me a minute.”

After talking briefly, he ended the call.

He glanced back at Su Yue. “Did you wait for a long time?”

“Nope.” Su Yue shook her head. “I just woke up.”

“It’s cold, put on your coat.” Jiao Chen extended his hand to get Su Yue’s coat from the back seats.

“Thank you.” Su Yue received it and put it on.

Warm light had illuminated the interior of the car.

The heater in the car caused Su Yue’s cheeks to turn rosy, as though she had put on blusher.

She was about to get off the car when Jiao Chen interjected, “Su Yue, wait.”

Su Yue stopped and turned her head.

Jiao Chen smiled and put on the hood for her. “It’s cold.”

Love and concern filled his every action.

His concern was as gentle as his personality and no one could resist.

Su Yue seemed dumbfounded.

She felt that Jiao Chen seemed different tonight. When they were dating, he was usually quiet and nonchalant towards her.

He bought food for her and would also remind her to take her meals. But he had never been this caring towards her.

What was wrong with him today?

Jiao Chen saw that Su Yue was staring at him, and he raised an eyebrow. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” Su Yue dismissed his question and she leaned against her seat and shut the door.

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Chapter 1502: The End of Love (Part Three)

Su Yue frowned at Jiao Chen. “It’s deserted everywhere. Where are we going for supper?”

“Just follow me,” Jiao Chen replied, and he raised his eyebrows in amusement. “Are you afraid that I will sell you away?”

Su Yue grinned cheekily. "You won't."

She opened the door once more and got down.

Jiao Chen followed suit and held his car keys and phone in his hands.

They rounded the car and walked in the direction of the mall.

The winds were piercingly cold.

"Can't you just reveal a little about where we are going to?" Su Yue grinned at Jiao Chen.

It was so quiet on Chinese New Year's Eve. There wasn't anyone around, so who would set up a stall here?

Jiao Chen decided not to keep her in suspense. "Didn't you come here before?"

Did she come here before? Su Yue pondered for a second before asking, "Your sister's stall?"

Jiao Chen merely smiled in response.

It perplexed Su Yue. "Wasn't your sister's stall inside the mall?"

They walked in unison.

Jiao Chen made a turn when they got near the shopping mall. Su Yue obediently followed him.

Suddenly, a bright beam of light shone at them.

A crease appeared in between Jiao Chen's eyebrows and he reacted instantly. "Susu!"

Su Yue only heard Jiao Chen's voice and by the time she reacted, he seemed to have dashed behind her at lightning speed. He put his arms around her to protect her.

The next second, they were flung two meters away.

The black car sped off in a heartbeat.

They collapsed on the ground. Su Yue laid on top of Jiao Chen when they landed. Her eyes were huge with shock and terror.

Her heart had stopped.

"Jiaojiao!" Su Yue bounced off Jiao Chen in a split second.

She grabbed Jiao Chen's arm and shook him furiously. "Jiaojiao..."

He was lying there, motionless, and unresponsive.

Something warm was flowing towards her knees and Su Yue looked down. She smeared it with her fingers and...

It horrified her!

"Jiaojiao! Jiaojiao!" She nudged, shouted, pushed and yelled...

But he remained unconscious. She sniffed and her tears gushed down. "Jiaojiao, get up now! Wake up!" Her cries echoed in the field.

But he simply remained motionless.

"Jiaojiao, wake up..." Su Yue cried as she hugged Jiao Chen tightly. She tried to heave him up with all her strength.

She sobbed as she said, "I'll bring you to the hospital... I'll bring you to the hospital..."

Jiao Chen's phone continuously rang.

"Jiao Chen!"

Before Su Yue blacked out, she heard someone calling Jiao Chen. Then she remembered nothing else.

She had no idea how long she had slept. When she woke up, her world seemed to have turned white.

Her eyes wandered around.

"Jiaojiao!"

Suddenly, she shrieked and sat up. She flung the blanket off her.

She walked across the room barefooted.

She was in her own room. She was at home.

So, it was merely a dream. It was just a dream. She had dreamt that she was lighting fireworks with Jiaojiao, and he brought her for supper. She even heard him calling her Susu in her dream.

She was dreaming...

Her hair was in a mess, and she wrenched the door open.

Her footsteps were unsteady that she needed to hold on to the wall. She brushed her hair as she walked.

"Yueyue. You're awake!"

Su Yue met Mu Li before she reached the landing of the staircase.

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Chapter 1503: The End of Love (Part Four)

"Second Aunt!" Su Yue slumped towards Mu Li, and she gripped her arms tightly. "Did we have our reunion dinner? Did I go out after dinner? I didn't, right?"

Her eyes were red, and her face was drained of color.

Mu Li's eyes were welling up with tears as she looked at her.

Su Yue's heart plunged. As she turned around, she collapsed against the wall.

“Yueyue!” Mu Li hurriedly supported Su Yue.

“Where is Jiaojiao?” Su Yue grabbed Mu Li’s arm in desperation. She sobbed. “Where is he? What happened to him?”

She remembered that he didn’t respond no matter how she yelled.

And she saw blood on her hands... there was a lot of blood.

“He...” Mu Li rubbed her eyes and her throat seemed constricted. “He is in the intensive care unit... his condition is...”

“Which hospital? Bring me there.” Su Yue grabbed Mu Li’s hand and she almost dug her fingernails into her flesh.

Mu Li agreed and said, “Okay, but calm down first. I’ll bring you there.”

She held Su Yue’s hand and consoled her gently. “He is in the ICU and we’re unsure of his condition. Don’t worry too much now. Go get changed.”

Mu Li led Su Yue back to her room.

They entered the room and Mu Li randomly selected an outfit for Su Yue from the wardrobe.

Su Yue changed without washing up or brushing her teeth.

When she reached the hospital, she went straight to the intensive care unit. There was a row of people sitting there.

She only knew Xuxu, and the rest were unfamiliar faces.

Su Yue widened her eyes and she walked in a daze, glancing briefly at the strangers.

She recognized one of them—it was Jiao Chen’s sister.

“Yueyue.” Xuxu stood up.

She stretched her hands to support her.

Su Yue didn’t respond and merely strode towards the intensive care unit’s glass panel.

She peered inside.

A person, with many tubes inserted into his body, was inside. His head and face were heavily bandaged that she couldn’t even see the face.

“Jiaojiao...” Su Yue broke down.

She screamed in agony before losing consciousness.

For the entire week, Su Yue fainted several times after she had learned about Jiao Chen’s condition.

She refused to eat, so she had to get glucose through an IV drip.

When she woke up once more, she didn't even have the strength to sit up. After using tremendous effort, she finally managed to heave herself up and slumped weakly against the bed frame.

The door opened.

Xuxu had a white paper bag with her.

"Third sister-in-law." Su Yue gazed at her nervously and asked, "Is Jiaojiao awake? Is he better?"

She clenched Xuxu's arm as though she was afraid that she would run away

Xuxu placed the paper bag on the table before sitting on the edge of the bed. In a soft voice, Xuxu replied, "The doctor said that his condition has improved."

A glimmer of hope sparkled in Su Yue's eyes. She tightened her grasp and she eagerly said, "Really?"

Wen Xuxu nodded. "Mm."

"I want to see him," Su Yue said as she pulled her blanket.

Xuxu stopped her and said, "Can you eat something first?"

She rose and took out a thermos flask and lunch box from the paper bag.

Then she placed it before Su Yue.

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Chapter 1504: The End of Love (Part Five)

Su Yue didn't take it from her.

Xuxu placed the thermos flask and lunch box on the bedside cabinet. She frowned, chiding her softly. "Jiao Chen risked his life for you. Aren't you letting him down by ruining your health?"

Her eyes turned red.

Tears flowed down Su Yue's face. "Third sister-in-law!" she cried, hugging Xuxu.

She lay against her chest, sobbing.

She recalled that fateful moment when Jiao Chen rushed behind her and embraced her from the back. Her heart ached until she couldn't breathe.

Xuxu knew that she had to vent her emotions, so she let her cry for a while longer. When she had calmed down, Xuxu patted her head gently. "Don't cry. You can't torture yourself like this, do you understand?"

Jiao Chen had risked his life to save hers.

If she didn't treasure it, she would let him down.

Su Yue bit her lip and nodded.

Then she let go of Xuxu and picked up the lunch box of food. She started gobbling it up.

Seeing this, Xuxu said nothing.

She thought, *'At least she's willing to eat now.'*

Jiao Chen had been lying in the intensive care unit for half a month. They wrapped his head with bandages, and he was relying on oxygen tubes to breathe.

Su Yue lay on the chairs outside the door of the intensive care unit every day.

She was persistent, and nobody would force her because, with her current state, she was easily agitated.

It was late at night.

Su Yue was the only one in the corridors. Every day, she drifted in and out of sleep.

She had lost so much weight that her eyes were already caving in. Her face was no longer as rosy.

It was as though something had sucked out her liveliness and vitality in an instant.

After she napped for around another one hour, she opened her eyes in a panic and stood up.

She ran to the door of the ward and looked at Jiao Chen.

He was still lying there, motionless.

"Su Yue, I'm checking on him. Do you want to join me?"

Suddenly, Jiao Chen's doctor-in-charge arrived. He offered to let her in when he saw her looking worriedly through the window.

Excitement filled her. "Really?"

He smiled. "Let's go change our clothes."

"Alright." Su Yue followed after him with eager steps.

A tall man was standing in the corner. He retreated two steps into the darkness and turned around to lean against the wall.

His eyes were bloodshot, and he looked weary.

He was now in the pitch-black staircase landing.

He tucked his hands into his pockets. He retrieved a packet of cigarettes and placed one in his mouth and lit it up.

He flicked the switch and the light-filled the landing in an instant.

However, he kept his lighter. His slender fingers held onto the cigarette, but there was a somber look on his face.

Suddenly, the phone in his pocket started ringing.

He cautiously glanced at the door to the staircase landing before picking up the call. He put the phone to his ear as he walked down the stairs.

“Keep an eye on him. I’m on my way.”

He ended the call before dialing another number.

“Third Yan, I’ve found the culprit.”

...

“Jiaojiao, can you wake up quickly?”

“Are you not going to teach me how to play basketball next semester?”

“I’m really not dumb. It’s just because I grew up in Country Y, so I’ve never heard of some idioms that the teacher uses in class.”

“I promise that I’ll study hard next semester. I won’t sleep in class and I won’t secretly read my novels anymore.”

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Chapter 1505: The End of Love (Part Six)

She changed her clothes and entered the intensive-care unit. Repeatedly, she told herself, *‘Don’t cry. Just tell him everything you’ve buried deep inside your heart.’*

But she couldn’t help her tears from flowing down her face as the words rolled off her tongue.

She stared at his closed eyes and cried, “You idiot. Didn’t you say that you’ll like me only after I like you?”

She placed her head in Jiao Chen’s palm. She choked. “Why did you like me when I haven’t fallen for you yet?”

Her tears cascaded down her face and it landed in his palm.

“Why were you so foolish? Haven’t we already broken up? Didn’t you say that you didn’t like me yet, and you were fine with calling it quits?”

She sobbed silently.

She thought, *‘If I had known this would happen, I wouldn’t have made it so difficult for you.’*

‘If I had seen this coming, I would’ve tried harder to fall for you.’

“Su Yue, it’s time to go.”

The nurse called from the entrance.

Su Yue nodded and lifted her head. She stared at his face, wanting to say something but the words got stuck in her throat. She pursed her lips and prepared to leave.

Suddenly, she felt a weak grip around her hand, which was still wrapped around his.

Who was it?

Su Yue froze as her eyes brimmed with tears.

Then she came to her senses and broke out in a smile. "Jiaojiao..."

Su Yue turned to look at her hand. Jiao Chen's fingers were bent, and his middle finger was clutching the joint of her middle finger.

She haphazardly wiped her tears and smiled, bending closer to his face. "Jiaojiao."

Her tears fell on his chapped lips, moisturizing them.

"Su..."

His lips moved but were still very weak.

"I'll go call the doctor." Su Yue wiped her tears again and yelled at the door. "Doctor, doctor! He's awake."

The nurses had already arrived.

The doctor-in-charge and a few assistant doctors arrived shortly after.

Jiao Chen's mother was staying in an unoccupied ward, so Su Yue told one of the nurses to inform her.

She was in her early forties and had shoulder-length black hair tied into a loose braid.

She was tall at 1.7 meters.

Although she looked weary, she still looked undeniably beautiful. Jiao Chen had definitely inherited his flawless skin from her.

And their features were too similar.

They did a check on him.

Then they left the ward. The doctor said, "The patient indeed woke up earlier than expected, but his vital signs are still weak."

Su Yue and Jiao Chen's mother frowned and grabbed the doctor's elbow at the same time.

He smiled and comforted, "But of course, you guys shouldn't worry. He's getting better."

"Really?" Su Yue excitedly asked. "When will he wake up? When will his life be out of danger?"

The doctor replied, "He's already gained consciousness. If he has sufficient willpower, he'll wake up in no time."

Su Yue nodded and released her grip on his elbow.

The doctor took one last glance at both of them, turned around, and left.

Su Yue turned around and stood at the door to the ward. She was in a daze.

Jiao Chen's mother walked over to her and followed her gaze. Her heart indescribably ached when she saw her son lying motionless on the bed.

After a moment of silence, Jiao Chen's mother said to her, "Su Yue, you should go back and rest."

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Chapter 1506: The End of Love (Part Seven)

Su Yue shook her head. "It's fine. I'm not tired."

Then she tore her gaze away from him and looked at her.

The past few days, they had been so worried about Jiao Chen and they weren't in the mood to do anything else, so they didn't interact at all.

This was the first time both of them were standing there with no one else around.

Su Yue felt extremely guilty as she looked at her.

Jiao Chen got hurt because of her.

"Jiao Chen will be heartbroken if he sees you like this," Jiao Chen's mother said, rubbing her eyes. "He had a soft spot for you."

"Auntie..." Su Yue's eyes turned red.

She didn't know what to say. Apologize? Or say words of comfort?

It seemed like she didn't have the right to.

All this was her fault. She was the one who got close to him because of her own selfish motives.

She only cared about herself and neglected his feelings.

Nothing should happen to Jiao Chen, or else... how was she going to live? How was she going to live in peace?

"I remember in November last year. Jiao Chen was different when he came back." Jiao Chen's mother grabbed Su Yue's hand and pulled her over to the chairs for a seat.

Then she continued, "He didn't have a typical childhood. He has been extremely strict with himself at a young age. He started aiming for scholarships when he started middle school and working part-time when he was in his third year of high school. By the time he entered university, he could fully support himself and often give the orphanage some allowance."

She was full of heartache and self-reproach as she recalled his growing-up years.

"When his older sister called home and told us that he was dating, I didn't believe it."

"I only did when she found your photo on the school forum and sent it to me."

She was smiling and her words insinuated that she liked Su Yue, or at least she had nothing bad to say about her.

“He smiled more during that period, and he often got me to bring braised pork to school. I guess it was for you.”

Su Yue bowed her head in confirmation.

It was true. Jiao Chen brought lots of food for her: vegetables, braised pork, phoenix-tailed prawns and chicken wings.

And she had asked him which restaurant he had bought them from.

Jiao Chen’s mother talked about their dating moments with such gentleness, could it be... because she didn’t know about their break-up?

She remained silent, quietly listening to what Jiao Chen’s mother had to say about him.

Jiao Chen’s background was shockingly similar to hers.

The only difference was that he had his mother alongside him, loving him the whole time.

She continued. “After that incident, he became very careful in anything he did.”

That incident? Su Yue looked at her in confusion and curiosity.

“When he was in fifth grade in elementary school, they called him a b*stard, and they called his mother...” She paused, smiling in self-ridicule. “They called me a mistress. He beat the group of kids up and they got hospitalized. We didn’t have any backers so they expelled him. I ended up not eating and ignoring him for two days. From that day onward, he never picked a fight again.”

She took a deep breath and said, “Actually, I didn’t handle it properly back then. After it happened, I regretted every time I saw him holding everything in despite being ridiculed by all the other kids.”

“I see,” Su Yue mumbled, bowing her head.

‘Unless someone is willing to bear the consequences on your behalf forever...’

She suddenly recalled Jiao Chen’s ridiculous words and her heart clenched.

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Chapter 1507: The End of Love (Part Eight)

So, the previous time he fought with the athletes from Union University, it was because of her?

Jiaojiao was even better than she could see and imagine.

He was so good to her, yet what did she do for him?

She buried her face in her hands and took a deep breath.

If she had known... But then again, how would she?

“I’ll stay here and watch him. You go home and have a good rest. You haven’t showered and changed your clothes in a few days. I have to go home for a while in the afternoon tomorrow. You can come by then.”

Jiao Chen's mother was afraid that she would be stubborn, so she added, "When he wakes up, I was thinking of asking you to help me take care of him once in a while. But I'm afraid you won't be able to if you carry on like this."

Probably because she wasn't too acquainted with Su Yue, her tone was polite.

"Sure." Su Yue nodded.

She felt that her words made sense. Xuxu had told her the same thing too.

Although it was in the wee hours of the morning, there were many taxis waiting at the entrance of the hospital. Su Yue hopped onto one and told the driver her address. Then she rubbed her temples and fell asleep in the car.

She asked the butler to open the door when she arrived.

The side lamp in the living room was still on as usual, but it wasn't very bright.

She walked upstairs.

She didn't feel this way back in the hospital, but once she reached home, she felt lethargic so she trudged to her room.

She rubbed her temples with one arm and pressed the other against the wall, groping her way to her room.

"The culprit said that Ming Ansheng's grandfather was the one who gave the order?"

Suddenly, Xuxu's voice sounded from her room.

Su Yue froze.

Ming Ansheng's grandfather gave the order? The order to do what?

She halted her steps and crept closer to Xuxu's room door. It was ajar so she placed her ear at the gap between the door and its frame.

Yan Rusheng replied, "That's what the culprit said."

Xuxu widened her eyes in disbelief. "He wants to kill Su Yue?"

"There's something fishy about this." Yan Rusheng's voice turned colder. "Although that old man is stubborn and prideful, he wouldn't be so brutal."

Xuxu nodded in agreement. She frowned. "But since the culprit said that, then Yueyue must've been the target. If it wasn't Ming Ansheng's grandfather, then who?"

Yan Rusheng had just gotten home, and he was still in his office clothes as he leaned lethargically against the head of the bed.

He was frowning too, pondering over the same question as Xuxu.

Su Yue's mouth widened in horror and she paled. Her gaze was murderous and filled with hatred.

She had already agreed to break up with Ming Ansheng because she didn't disrupt his life anymore. She had granted the old man his wish.

So why?

Why didn't he let her off?

Why did he insist on viciously sending her to her grave?

Her fists clenched and her veins popped.

Her delicate and pretty face turned malicious.

She turned around and sprinted down the steps.

"Yueyue, when did you come back?"

Yan Weihong was in his pajamas as he groggily came out of his room. He saw her rushing down the stairs.

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng immediately came out of the room when they heard him.

"Yueyue is back?" Xuxu asked Yan Weihong.

Yan Rusheng had already rushed downstairs.

The main door was open and Su Yue had already sprinted out. He left the courtyard, only to see Su Yue's small frame disappearing into the distance.

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Chapter 1508: The End of Love (Part Nine)

He rushed into the garage to get the car.

On the way, he dialed someone's number. "Su Yue just came back. She seemed to have overheard my conversation with Xuxu and ran out. She might go to your house."

By the time he ended the call, he was already in the garage.

He opened the door and got in.

Xuxu followed after and got into the car.

She fastened her seatbelt and said, "Quick. She's on foot. Chase after her quickly."

Yan Rusheng's expression was grave. He didn't say a word as he steered the car out of the garage.

The butler had already opened the gates for them. He stepped on the accelerator and sped off.

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The taxi stopped at the entrance of a luxurious mansion.

Two red lanterns were hung at the entrance.

Su Yue got off the taxi and stood at the gate to the courtyard, furiously ringing the doorbell.

All the lights in the pitch-dark mansion slowly turned on.

The lights in the guardhouse turned on as well. The butler of the Ming household came out in a large sweater. He yawned as he looked at the small girl who was furiously ringing the doorbell. "Who are you?"

Su Yue stared at him. "Open the gate."

Her malicious expression startled him.

It was in the middle of the night and furthermore he had never seen her before. Of course, he didn't dare to open the gate for her.

He walked closer to her and continued sizing her up. "Who are you? What are you doing here in the dead of night?"

His hairs stood on end when he saw how thin she was, and furthermore, her hair was all over the place.

"Butler Fu, who's ringing the doorbell?"

Ming Zhongsheng stood at the entrance of the house in a large sweater.

He started walking over.

The other family members followed him. All of them were jolted from their sleep and were in a bad mood.

All of them were complaining.

"Who's that ringing the doorbell so late at night? Must be crazy."

They knew that it wasn't a family member, for they didn't need to ring the doorbell.

Ming Zhongsheng reached the courtyard gate first. It startled him when he saw Su Yue—her glare was murderous.

Confused and shocked, he asked, "Lass, what are you doing here in the middle of the night?"

Then he gave the butler a meaningful glance.

The butler knew what he meant and immediately opened the gate.

Su Yue was like a beast that was just released from a cage. The moment the gate opened, she ferociously flew towards him. "Why?"

She was so engulfed by her anger that she didn't care that she was approaching an old man in his eighties.

She was bent on revenge. First, this old man caused the death of the benevolent grandmother that her third sister-in-law missed dearly. Now, he paid someone to kill her that consequently resulted in Jiaojiao lying in the intensive-care unit with his life still in danger.

If she was wielding a knife, she would have killed him without hesitation.

Su Yue stood on her tiptoes and glared at Ming Zhongsheng venomously, emanating a dangerous aura.

Although he was facing a young girl, Ming Zhongsheng was still slightly afraid. He instinctively retreated a few steps. "Are you crazy? Why are you making a scene at our house in the middle of the night?"

Then First Young Master rushed forward. He grabbed her by the elbow and pulled her away.

He pulled her toward the gate.

"Let go of me." Su Yue went berserk. She tried to break out of Ming Anyu's grasp in a fit and flew towards Ming Zhongsheng in a rage.

"Yueyue." Ming Ansheng's mother suddenly stepped forward and stood in front of Ming Zhongsheng. Her voice was gentle, and her gaze was ever so benevolent.

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Chapter 1509: The End of Love (Part Ten)

Su Yue halted her footsteps and her eyes flickered.

She avoided Wang Yuexiang's face and swept past her. She glared at Ming Ansheng and spat, "I have already left Ming Ansheng, and I promised that I wouldn't bother him. Why can't you let me off?"

She was hollering at him, and she was getting out of control.

It confused Ming Zhongsheng. "What crazy nonsense are you talking about? What do you mean by I didn't let you off?"

Su Yue assumed that Ming Zhongsheng was pretending and she coldly vowed, "If something happens to Jiao Chen, I will make you pay with your life."

This warning left everyone dumbfounded, and cold sweat had drenched them.

This young lass was so bold to confront the old master. She even vowed to make him pay with his life.

"What Jiao Chen, Li Chen?" Her accusations baffled Ming Zhongsheng. "Explain what you have just said."

He pushed Wang Yuexiang away and walked to Su Yue.

"You deserved to die! You damn old fellow!" Su Yue screeched at Ming Zhongsheng.

She lunged forward and her expression was murderous. She looked as though she was about to kill someone at the moment.

It terrified everyone, especially Wang Yuexiang.

She stood anxiously beside them. "Yueyue..."

"Who allowed you to come to our house and act so brazenly?" She had managed to rile up Ming Zhongsheng, and he raged, "Is it Yan Rusheng? Flourish & Prosper may be influential and powerful, and others may be afraid. But Bright Vision isn't!"

He stumbled after he hollered at her, as though he had lost his balance.

“Father!”

“Grandfather!”

Everyone rushed forward to support Ming Zhongsheng.

He panted, trying to catch his breath. “You... you are an evil creature!”

“Second Young Master is back.”

The butler nervously announced.

Everyone turned to the door. Ming Ansheng caught a glimpse of his grandfather being supported by Ming Anyu and his sister-in-law. He was momentarily stunned.

He saw Su Yue and he whispered, “Su Yue.”

“Don’t call me.” Su Yue turned around to glare at Ming Ansheng.

She turned to Ming Zhongsheng and pointed at him. “I won’t let you off.”

“What have I done? How dare you come to my house and yell at me!” Everyone deeply respected Ming Zhongsheng, and yet this was the first time a young lass had provoked him.

And she had cast away all respect and manners. He panted heavily as he pointed at Su Yue, and he tried to retaliate.

“I understand that you didn’t have parents to teach you. But this doesn’t give you the right to accuse someone and to be unreasonable.”

His words were hurtful and Ming Ansheng’s heart was aching for Su Yue.

He glanced at Ming Anyu and his sister-in-law. “Aren’t you sending grandfather to the hospital?”

He glanced at Su Yue and emotions were whirling in his eyes. He opened his mouth to speak, but Su Yue had already cut across him. With a vicious gleam in her eyes, she hissed, “You will have retribution for whatever you’ve done. You will pay for your selfishness and heinous deeds.”

“Su Yue!” Ming Ansheng couldn’t take it any longer, and he lifted Su Yue off her feet. “Believe me. My grandfather didn’t do it.”

Su Yue’s heart plunged to the bottom. “Ming Ansheng, let me off!”

She punched him and struggled to get off.

“You still chose to side with your grandfather despite everything.” She wrestled her way out of Ming Ansheng’s arms and she smiled coldly. The expression in her eyes contained despair and anguish. “Did you know that he tried to kill me... he...”

Her eyes were glistening and something seemed to have choked her throat. She pointed at Ming Zhongsheng who was still standing in the courtyard. She thought of how Jiao Chen had almost died and

how he was in the intensive care unit for weeks. She trembled with anger and lashed out, “He wants me dead! He wants to kill me!”

Su Yue exploded and pushed Ming Ansheng away before she buried her head with her hands.

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

Chapter 1510: She Is My Xiaojiao (Part One)

“Why? Why did I fall in love with you?”

She sobbed with her head buried in her hands.

Ming Ansheng was heartbroken.

He bent and hugged the tiny girl with his muscular arms. “Yueyue.”

It was all his fault.

If he didn’t take that step, they wouldn’t have begun.

Their relationship did start, and yet he couldn’t promise her anything.

His shrewd-looking eyes were glistening with tears. Su Yue struggled against him, so he tightened his grip on her.

“Yueyue, I want nothing else. I only want you.”

He couldn’t explain why and there seemed to be no reason as well. The young and naive girl had completely stolen his heart without him knowing.

He loved her and he was infatuated and crazy about her.

When he was younger, he didn’t have this crazy impulse to give up everything. But now, he was willing to dump everything for her.

‘I want nothing else. I only want you...’

Su Yue heard Ming Ansheng’s words and her tears streamed down. “I will never be with you and I will never love you again.”

Although she was clear that she simply couldn’t stop loving him just because she wanted to.

But it was too exhausting to be in love with him. From the moment she fell for him, she had chosen a forbidden path with no hope of reprieve.

Su Yue shoved him away as she yelled.

She swiftly stood up and ran for the exit.

Ming Ansheng immediately sprang to his feet.

Terrified yells sounded in the courtyard. “Father!...”

“Grandfather!”

“Go get the car!”

Ming Ansheng was stunned, and he halted his footsteps.

A car was right in front of him and the headlights blinded him. He squinted his eyes before glancing at it.

The car stopped in front of Su Yue, and she halted her footsteps.

It was Yan Rusheng’s car.

Ming Ansheng heaved a sigh of relief. He turned around and Ming Anyu’s car was speeding out of the courtyard. The car sped towards him and stopped.

He hurriedly opened the car door.

Ming Zhongsheng was gasping for breath and he was getting weaker.

“Calm down.” Ming Ansheng stretched his hand to grip Ming Zhongsheng’s hand.

His sister-in-law was driving while Ming Anyu sat beside Ming Zhongsheng.

“An... An...” Ming Zhongsheng fluttered his eyelids as he gazed at Ming Ansheng. He couldn’t seem to utter his name.

Ming Ansheng nodded. “Relax and breathe slowly.”

He was terrified as this heart attack seemed different from the previous ones.

The old man had something to say to him.

Before, he didn’t have any words for him.

He tried to console his grandfather as he placed his ear to his mouth.

Ming Zhongsheng seemed to have stopped breathing. Only his hands were stirring feebly.

He held Ming Anyu’s hand with one hand.

Ming Ansheng sensed that he was trying to place his and Ming Anyu’s hand together.

After he comprehended, he immediately grabbed Ming Anyu’s hand.

“... brothers...”

Ming Ansheng could only hear the last word: brothers.

The old man began to gasp once more, and it became faster.

“Grandfather!”

“Grandfather!”

Ming Anyu and Ming Ansheng were both scared stiff and they tried their best to save him.

But no matter how anxious or how loud they yelled, the old man didn’t make it.

The entire Ming family fell into depths of despair and sorrow with Ming Zhongsheng's sudden death.

Ming Ansheng brought Beibei to the funeral hall. Throngs of visitors came to pay their last respects to Ming Zhongsheng.

The little boy was well-behaved, and he followed whatever Ming Ansheng did.

"Mommy."