

Elite Doting 1511

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1511: She Is My Xiaojiao (Part Two)

Ming Ansheng was bowing to the visitors when the little boy suddenly rose. He excitedly ran towards the door.

Ming Ansheng paused for a moment before he looked up.

Meiduo bent and hushed Beibei with a finger on her lips. The boy immediately clammed up but he was grinning from ear to ear.

He clung to Meiduo's leg, and he affectionately rubbed his face against her.

His mother raised him, and he missed her terribly. He had a hard time adapting to his new life without her.

Ming Ansheng's heart softened at the sight of this. It didn't matter if the child was his or not; he merely felt pity for the child who was forced to separate from his mother.

The child was only four years old, so no one shot him disapproving looks for smiling and shouting.

Ming Ansheng watched Meiduo and Beibei for some time before he withdrew his gaze.

He accidentally caught sight of Ming Anyu's face, and he frowned with suspicion.

Ming Anyu was gazing at Meiduo and the boy, and his expression was weird.

His face was slightly slanted so he couldn't see his brother's eyes, nor could he figure what was on his mind.

Ming Anyu seemed to have realized that Ming Ansheng was staring at him so he turned to face Ming Ansheng. He sighed as he said, "It has been hard on this little boy."

He lamented, sounding genuine and earnest.

Ming Ansheng stowed away the suspicions in his heart and remained mum. He turned to look at Ming Zhongsheng's portrait.

Ming Anyu followed suit.

This pair of brothers looked quite alike and had inherited their parents' qualities. Both of them were good-looking. The only difference was that one of them took after their father's height, while the other took after their mother.

Ming Anyu was half a head shorter than Ming Ansheng but he wasn't short as compared to the height of an average man.

Both of them stood there, staring at the portrait in a reverie.

Meiduo led Beibei back to the funeral hall. A thick somber-looking coat with a black shirt underneath hid her good figure. She tied up her curls in a ponytail.

She bent to ask Beibei, “Beibei, did you bow and kneel before Grandfather?”

Beibei nodded. “Yes.”

“Do it together with Mommy again.” Meiduo held Beibei’s hand and she bowed thrice.

Then she stood up and turned around.

Ming Anyu and Ming Ansheng bowed to her in acknowledgment.

After paying their respects, Meiduo’s eyes quietly darted to Ming Ansheng’s face. The expression in her eyes conveyed her regrets and consolation.

Ming Ansheng nodded lightly.

“I’m sorry to hear about your loss. Please take care of yourself,” said Meiduo softly as she pulled Beibei to his feet. She brought him out of the hall.

Ming Ansheng watched them leave with conflicted feelings.

“Mommy, where is Grandfather?”

Beibei raised his head as he curiously looked at Meiduo.

Meiduo smiled. “He went to a faraway place.”

She bent her head, looking out of sorts.

Beibei naively asked, “Can I go too?”

“Silly boy. It’s too far.” Meiduo stroked Beibei’s hair as she peered at the sky.

The weather was gloomy and dreary in the capital city that day.

She exhaled as she walked forward with Beibei beside her.

“Meiduo.”

Ming Ansheng caught up with them and Meiduo turned around. “Ansheng.”

Ming Ansheng strode to Meiduo and his eyes were fixed intently on her pale face.

He hasn’t met her in more than a week, and yet she had lost considerable weight again.

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Chapter 1512: She Is My Xiaojiao (Part Three)

Meiduo’s condition seemed to have worsened.

Ming Ansheng fell silent as he deliberated. He pressed his lips, and in a slightly pleading manner, he said, “Can you take care of Beibei for the next few days? My grandfather was the one who took care of him. Now that he is gone, Beibei isn’t too used to someone else. And my mother and I are busy.”

Delight could be seen in Meiduo’s eyes, and she nodded. “Sure.”

Part of the reason behind her massive weight loss surely had something to do with her missing her child. She single-handedly brought him up. Now that her son was away from, she had many sleepless nights indeed.

Ming Ansheng said, "You can bring Beibei back to your place first. After the funeral is over, I'll send someone to pick him up."

Meiduo nodded and agreed.

They stood opposite each other under a balding tree. A breeze rustled Meiduo's long curls and her coat slightly flapped.

The man was in an all-black outfit and his hands were stuffed deep in his pockets. He looked tall and elegant.

They looked so compatible together.

It seemed that they were meant to be together. And indeed, they should, and now finally, could be together.

'Goodbye, Uncle Ming.'

A girl was hiding behind a tree from a distance away. The next moment, she turned on her heel and vanished out of sight.

...

After the first month of the lunar year, a thick haze still shrouded the capital city. A champagne-colored Bentley was in the courtyard, with the car trunk wide open.

The servants were placing the suitcases into the trunk.

Su Yue was clad in a dark gray jacket, and she tied her hair in a simple ponytail. She stood against the brutal winds that made both her cheeks and nose red.

Nobody was sure if it was the wind or the impending departure.

Xuxu's eyes were red, and she held her hand tightly. "Yueyue, when you get there, you must call me every day."

Su Yue nodded and replied softly, "I will."

Xuxu breathed deeply and said, "I will visit you soon."

Su Yue frowned and quipped, "Third sister-in-law, you don't have to be so worried. I can take care of myself."

She bowed her head and muttered under her breath, "I can do this."

As though she was reassuring herself.

She still had to take care of Jiaojiao, so she would make sure she could do it.

"It's getting late, and we need to pick Jiao Chen from the hospital."

Yan Rusheng, who was standing quietly beside them, glanced at his watch. He gently reminded Xuxu and Su Yue.

Su Yue heard him and tugged her hand away from Xuxu. "Third sister-in-law, I'm leaving. Take good care of the twins."

She turned around to leave.

Xuxu took a step forward. "Yueyue, let me..."

Su Yue cut across Xuxu and said with her back facing Xuxu. "Third sister-in-law, I don't want you to send me. Can you let me be?"

"Alright." Xuxu pressed her lips tightly and nodded.

Xuxu's eyes were welling up with tears as she watched Su Yue get into the car. Su Yue fastened her seatbelt and hung her head low—just like the first time she had sent her to school.

She will miss her.

She will miss her very much.

But she knew that Su Yue had her own life to lead, and she would be the one to determine how she would do it. She needed to grow up and be independent.

After Su Yue left, Xuxu turned around to hug Mu Li. She felt as if her heart was being emptied.

...

After the car left the mansion, Yan Rusheng took a swerve and drove to the main road.

He glanced at Su Yue and said, "I've already arranged for a hospital over there. Someone will be there to pick you up after you landed. When the school term starts, that person will make the arrangements, too."

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Chapter 1513: She Is My Xiaojiao (Part Four)

Su Yue replied softly, "I got it."

She propped her elbow against the window as she watched the passersby wearing masks walk on the pavement.

But her heart had flown away to a distant place.

Yan Rusheng continued, "Remember to call home every day."

"Okay," Su Yue agreed and nodded.

"Yueyue." Yan Rusheng suddenly turned to look at Su Yue, and he raised his voice.

Su Yue snapped out from her reverie, and she too turned to look at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng pressed his lips and smiled at her. "I believe you can do this."

It startled Su Yue.

She couldn't believe that Yan Rusheng would encourage her. Her third brother, who was famous for his mean tongue, had incredibly encouraged her so kindly.

After a moment, Su Yue flashed a smile at him too.

A week had passed since Jiao Chen woke up. All the specialists recommended that he should go to Country M's T Hospital for treatment after consultations.

T Hospital was the leading authority for their neurology department, and they had successfully treated patients like Jiao Chen before.

It had been over a month since he was hospitalized, and the original Jiao Chen seemed to have disappeared. He was as thin as a paper that he looked as though a gust of wind could blow him away any second.

Jiao Chen and Su Yue sat in the back seats, and she tightly gripped his hand.

She would unconsciously stroke his bony fingers as the car sped towards the airport.

Su Yue was getting sleepy, and she placed her head gently on Jiao Chen's shoulder.

Jiao Chen's mother sat on his other side. Su Yan sat in the front passenger seat while Yan Rusheng drove.

It was quiet in the car.

It was a Saturday and there was a slight traffic jam after they exited the expressway. The car kept stopping and moving off.

Su Yue suddenly felt nauseous, so she pressed her belly. Her stomach was churning.

They reached another traffic junction. Yan Rusheng had already stepped on the brakes early, so the car came to a gradual and steady halt.

But Su Yue's stomach seemed to lunge once more.

"Blergh!"

She clenched her chest and hastily bent forward.

"Su Yue, are you all right?" Jiao Chen's mother asked in a worried tone.

Su Yan turned around and watched Su Yue. He looked worried. "What's wrong? Are you unwell?"

He pulled tissues and passed them to Su Yue.

Su Yue waved her hand to dismiss his worries. "I'm fine. I'm just feeling carsick."

She took the tissues to wipe her mouth before cleaning the floor.

"Drink some water." Su Yan took a cup and passed it to Su Yue.

That was Xuxu's cup, and Yan Rusheng merely glanced at it.

It was for Su Yue, so he didn't mind.

Su Yue drank a mouthful of water and gargled. She felt better but that nauseous feeling still lingered.

...

Four years later!

Outside a seven-star hotel in the capital city, there was a huge notice informing visitors that the hotel was privately booked.

Wedding portraits of the President of Flourish & Prosper and his wife were hanging from the street lamps in the vicinity. The beautiful couple looked so compatible and perfect, and envy could be seen in everyone's eyes.

In the makeup room, a tiny woman was sitting in a white armchair. She was wearing a wedding gown with a long train. Her long black locks rested against her back.

The makeup artist was putting makeup for her.

A gorgeous-looking man was wearing a tailor-made suit with a tuxedo and a white shirt. His black hair neatly gelled up into a simple hairdo.

But this hairdo enhanced his handsome features.

His hands were deep in his pockets as he stood behind the armchair. He craned his neck, and his peach blossom-shaped eyes intently gazed at the tiny woman.

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Chapter 1514: She Is My Xiaojiao (Part Five)

His wife was such a lovely and sweet sight to behold.

The makeup artist had just finished applying eyeliner on Xuxu's eyes. Xuxu opened her eyes to see Yan Rusheng watching her with a tender look on his face.

She frowned and said, "Yan Rusheng, go out. Didn't I ask you to go out?"

Yan Rusheng smiled and drawled lazily. "Wife, we've been married for so long. Why are you still so shy?"

Xuxu really hated and yet adored his shameless cheekiness, which seemed to be his innate trait.

She furrowed her eyebrows and glared at Yan Rusheng. "We can't meet before the wedding."

Yan Rusheng playfully grinned. "Not only did we meet, last night we even..."

Xuxu hastily interjected, "Enough! You don't have to leave."

This fellow really didn't care that there were others in the room, and he simply continued to speak ever so brazenly.

Every time he did, she was really powerless against him.

“Xuxu.”

Suddenly, the door swung open and a woman entered in a dramatic fashion.

A jewel-blue dress had clad the woman’s slightly voluptuous figure. Her fair skin looked supple and her cheeks were rosy.

The second she saw Xuxu, she abandoned the bespectacled good-looking man behind her. She bolted for Xuxu in excitement.

Xuxu frowned, looking annoyed. She grumbled, “Miss Zhou Shuang, why are you so late?”

Zhou Shuang frowned in exasperation. “That two fellows were so troublesome. They ransacked the entire wardrobe and tried on various outfits.”

Xuxu burst into laughter as she knew who she was referring to.

The makeup artist gently reminded her, “Don’t laugh so much.”

Xuxu’s smile vanished in an instant, and she beckoned to Zhou Shuang who stood behind her. “Come nearer to me.”

Zhou Shuang walked to Xuxu and she peered at her reflection. Then she turned to Xuxu, “Xuxu, you’re so beautiful.”

The makeup artist smiled and said, “Certainly. A bride is the most beautiful on the day of her wedding.”

Zhou Shuang pressed her lips and her smile faded. She glanced at Xuxu and sincerely said, “Be blissful always.”

Xuxu captured the subtle envy in Zhou Shuang’s eyes, and her eyes darted to Lu Yinan who stood at the door. In a playful manner, he asked, “Lu Yinan, when are you marrying my Zhou Shuang?”

Zhou Shuang blushed crimson and she tapped Xuxu’s head. “Take care of yourself first.”

Lu Yinan pressed his lips and remained quiet.

Xuxu knew that she shouldn’t meddle in their affairs, although she felt pity for Zhou Shuang because their relationship status was ambiguous.

She steered the conversation away. “Where are Jiaojiao and Yanyan?”

Zhou Shuang replied, “They are playing with Meowmeow.”

Yan Rusheng, who was standing quietly, suddenly spoke up. “If that little hooligan of yours continues to seduce my daughter, I will break his legs.”

He fiercely eyed Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang returned the glare and snapped, “Yan Rusheng, don’t be such a narrow-minded man. If they spend more time playing together, they will be close friends in the future.”

She was such good friends with Xuxu. So, with Yan Rusheng and Xuxu’s superior genes and intelligence, she definitely didn’t mind her son getting close with their daughter.

In fact, she spent plenty of time teaching her son how to curry favor with Meowmeow.

Yan Rusheng scoffed coldly in response.

But that scoff irked Zhou Shuang. “What is that response?”

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Chapter 1515: She Is My Xiaojiao (Part Six)

Zhou Shuang glared at Yan Rusheng. “Wen Xuxu and you were childhood sweethearts. Don’t you hope for the same thing to happen to your children?”

It dumbfounded Xuxu...

This lass really did plan ahead, to even want their children to become childhood sweethearts.

Her reason was too atrocious.

Yan Rusheng continued to smirk as he eyed her with disdain. “But it has nothing to do with your little hooligan.”

“I have two daughters, Yangyang can choose either of them,” Zhou Shuang spoke proudly.

There were plenty of other daughters, all right?

Lu Yinan was exasperated.

Tch. His daughter was also his precious darling alright?

What kind of mother was she? She seemed to barter her daughter like some common good at the market.

Yan Rusheng faked a smile. “Thank you so much.”

Zhou Shuang was about to retaliate when Xuxu’s phone vibrated. She proudly raised her chin and said to Yan Rusheng, “Since it’s our wedding today, I shall not bicker with you.”

She snorted coldly before throwing a glance at Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan was wearing a royal-blue suit with a white shirt underneath his tuxedo. He was resting against the door frame as he held his phone with his good-looking hands. He seemed engrossed with his phone.

The light from his phone shone on his gorgeous face, and it brought attention to his beautiful features.

Zhou Shuang bowed her head as her eyes sparkled with a trace of sorrow.

“Ah Sheng, the person who was supposed to fetch Yueyue from the airport didn’t manage to find her.” Xuxu hung up and told Yan Rusheng.

...

The airport was crowded.

A tiny woman was pushing a trolley as she aimlessly roamed in the hall. Her eyes wandered around, taking in her surroundings.

A young and chubby girl sat on top of the suitcases. Her slightly curly hair was tied into two pigtails.

The girl's dewy-looking eyes were swiveling around too; she looked curious and excited.

"Mommy, there are so many people who look like us." The girl told the woman after observing her surroundings.

She had thick and long eyelashes, and her eyes were sparkling.

The woman grinned. "Yeah, we are all Chinese."

Her eyes darted around as she watched the strangers around her. She smiled to herself.

When she first stepped foot in the country, she had the same exact feeling. She felt at home when she saw so many people who looked like her.

"I miss Daddy," the girl whine and put on a pitiful pout.

Su Yue peered at the girl and coaxed her gently. "Daddy has work to do. He will be with us soon. Xiaojiao, be good alright?"

She stretched her hand and caressed the little girl's hair.

"My hair is messy." The little girl frowned, and she stretched her chubby hand to shove Su Yue's hand away.

Su Yue chuckled and shrugged. "Sorry, Mommy will be careful next time."

"Little Miss."

Suddenly, a middle-aged man marched quickly towards them.

Su Yue sized up the man and asked, "Are you Zhang Yuan?"

The middle-aged man nodded. "Yes, I am."

Su Yue's phone rang, and she glanced at the screen. She answered, "Hello, Third sister-in-law."

"Yeah, I saw him. A tall middle-aged man, right?"

"Ok, I got it."

After confirming with Xuxu, Su Yue ended the call. She smiled at the man and said, "Let's go."

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Chapter 1516: She Is My Xiaojiao (Part Seven)

The wedding of Flourish & Prosper's President, the Young Master Yan of the Yan family, was without a question, a grand, elaborate, and luxurious event.

Those who had received invitations were all influential, powerful or affluent figures from various industries.

"Third sister-in-law, I'm here." Su Yue got off the car and strode quickly towards the hotel. "I'll talk to you later."

She hung up when she reached the entrance.

Yan Rusheng's secretary received her at the entrance.

He recognized Su Yue, so she didn't need an invitation.

"Miss Su," Qiao Jian politely greeted Su Yue and was astonished to see her carrying a little girl. He was dumbfounded for some time.

'Oh, my god. This girl looked so much like Miss Su. Was she her daughter?'

Miss Su already had a child in these four years!

Qiao Jian still felt overwhelmed when Su Yue suddenly exclaimed, "Oh, no! The present is still in the car trunk."

She passed the girl over to Qiao Jian and implored, "Secretary Qiao, carry her for a while, please. I'll be back shortly."

Qiao Jian simply did as he was told.

Su Yue turned around and saw that the car was about to leave. She instantly bolted for the car.

"What is your name?" There weren't any other guests, so Qiao Jian chatted with the little girl.

The girl had really soft and chubby cheeks, and she was adorable. It was hard for anyone not to like her.

"Xiaojiao." The girl was still gnawing on a chicken wing.

She looked as though she wanted to swallow the bones as well.

Qiao Jian asked, "Is your surname Jiao?"

"Daddy is Dajiao so I am Xiaojiao. Mommy has both Dajiao and Xiaojiao," replied the little girl proudly.

She was still looking at her chicken wing the whole time she answered him. She licked the sauce off her fingers.

Qiao Jian couldn't stand it any longer, so he snatched the chicken wing from her. He threw it into a nearby trash can.

He bent and placed the girl on the floor and took out a handkerchief to wipe her hands. "You're really not afraid of strangers, huh?"

"Young Master Ming, Young Master Lu."

Two towering figures entered. One in a black suit, the other in a blue suit, but both exuded an elegant and dignified charm.

As though they were born with it.

Qiao Jian immediately bowed. "Young Master Ming. Young Master Lu."

He still had a hand placed on top of Xiaojiao's head.

Looking annoyed, Xiaojiao retorted, "My hair is messy."

She pushed his hand away and moved backward.

The girl just rejected Secretary Qiao.

Ming Ansheng simply ignored them as though he didn't have any interest at all. He swept past Qiao Jian.

Lu Yinan glanced at Xiaojiao and grinned at Qiao Jian. "Qiao Jian, I didn't know your child is so old already."

Qiao Jian had been working for Yan Rusheng for almost seven years. He settled all of Yan Rusheng's work and personal affairs, so Lu Yinan and the rest had met him many times.

Sometimes they would crack jokes, too.

Qiao Jian shyly smiled and replied, "Young Master Lu, don't make fun of me. She isn't my child. She is Miss Su's daughter."

Lu Yinan frowned, looking confused. "Miss Su?"

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Chapter 1517: She Is My Xiaojiao (Part Eight)

Miss Su... The first person who came to Lu Yinan's mind was Su Yue.

Unconsciously, he glanced at Ming Ansheng who was ahead of him.

When Ming Ansheng heard Qiao Jian's words, he came to a gradual halt.

But he didn't turn around; instead, he simply stood on the spot.

Qiao Jian smiled as he said, "Yes, he is Vice-President Su's sister."

"Su Yue's daughter?!" exclaimed Lu Yinan as he glanced at the little girl.

The little girl was brushing her curly hair with a slight crease in between her eyebrows.

Lu Yinan studied the girl's features closely. She resembled Su Yue.

He lifted his head and quietly watched Ming Ansheng. He seemed as though he was spellbound.

Lu Yinan didn't dare to ask any further. He waved at Qiao Jian, "Nothing else, continue with your work."

He hastened his footsteps to catch up with Ming Ansheng.

'Daddy is Dajiao so I am Xiaojiao. Mommy has both Dajiao and Xiaojiao...'

Both of them...

Ming Ansheng clenched his fists in his pockets, feeling bitter and jealous.

He knew that they were leading a good life abroad. So, they even had a child?

"Uncle, can you speak English?"

Suddenly, something was tugging at his trousers, and a little sweet voice sounded near his knees.

Ming Ansheng was still wallowing in his jealousy when he slowly bent his head. His eyes met the girl's bright ones.

It startled him.

Her face resembled Su Yue so much. But he felt that she didn't resemble Jiao Chen at all.

Or perhaps... he was feeling hostile towards Jiao Chen and hence felt that way.

Ming Ansheng's eyes and expression softened at the sight of her adorable face. Incredibly, he had this same feeling as to how he looked at Su Yue years ago.

He smiled and nodded as he casually shrugged his shoulders. He replied in English, "Certainly."

Xiaojiao pressed on, "Have you been to Country M?"

She was still young so she couldn't properly pronounce the words.

Ming Ansheng nodded and replied, "Yeah. I went there a few days ago. But I was in N City."

The little girl didn't bother with the details and randomly asked again, "Have you eaten chicken wings before?"

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

Chicken wings... He chuckled loudly.

He nodded once again. "Yes, I did."

He asked, "How about you?"

The girl didn't reply and turned around towards the door. She put her hands behind her back, looking smug and haughty.

The way she sauntered unsteadily was really comical.

Ming Ansheng was perplexed and didn't understand why the girl walked away without a word. He gazed at Xiaojiao, and he suddenly felt a strange emptiness in his heart.

Coupled with bitterness and jealousy—he was feeling confused.

He tightened his fists once more to resist the pain.

Lu Yinan glanced at Ming Ansheng and opened his mouth repeatedly. He wanted to console him or to ask him to go.

But he couldn't utter a single word.

"Why are both of you standing here?"

Zhou Shuang came out from the elevator and glanced towards the main hall. She looked at Ming Ansheng and Lu Yinan, looking puzzled.

"We're heading up." Lu Yinan looked at Zhou Shuang as he asked, "Why did you come down?"

"Xuxu asked me to..." Zhou Shuang glanced furtively at Ming Ansheng and softly replied, "Fetch Su Yue."

"Oh." Lu Yinan grunted, and he put his arms around Ming Ansheng's shoulders. He forcefully steered him towards the elevator. "Hurry up. This is my first time being a best man."

Ming Ansheng sneered coldly. "You're already a father and you still have the cheek to be a best man?"

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Chapter 1518: Best Man and Bridesmaid (Part One)

Lu Yinan casually replied, "I'm not married yet, and I want to experience it once before I get married."

They strode towards the elevator.

They swept past Zhou Shuang, and Lu Yinan gave her a meaningful look. Zhou Shuang pressed her lips to show that she understood.

As they walked off, she quietly watched Lu Yinan

'I want to experience it once before I get married...'

'Lu Yinan, how long more are you planning to waste my time!' Zhou Shuang thought bitterly to herself.

"Mommy."

Zhou Shuang turned around when she heard a girl calling 'Mommy'.

She saw a familiar woman and it startled her. She apprehensively asked, "Little pretentious one?"

The young, beautiful woman looked exactly the same.

Yet at the same time, there was something different about her. She couldn't pinpoint exactly where.

Su Yue was holding a pink paper box in one hand while she carried Xiaojiao with the other arm. She glanced at Zhou Shuang when she heard her voice. She beamed brightly at her and said, "Sister Hooligan."

It was indeed different... She used to call her Sister Hooligan all the time, but her tone was different now. She sounded mature...

She had lost her innocence.

Zhou Shuang was still sizing Su Yue up when the latter stood in front of her.

The little girl in her arms was eating a chicken wing and the sauce had smeared her mouth.

"Xiaojiao, call her Aunt." Su Yue grabbed Xiaojiao's hand and waved at Zhou Shuang.

Xiaojiao was still happily eating and she was annoyed. She glanced lazily at Zhou Shuang. "Aunt."

Then she went back to devouring her chicken wing with relish.

"This... this..." Zhou Shuang's eyes widened in surprise. Her jaw looked as though it was going to drop off at any moment.

The little girl said '*mommy*' loudly just now, and Su Yue was the only woman around besides her.

Could she be...

Su Yue already knew what she was thinking of. She nodded and grinned. "She is my daughter, Su Jiao."

"Oh, my god!" Zhou Shuang exclaimed, "You already have a child!"

She was still staring at the little girl in disbelief. That face resembled Su Yue so much.

If the little girl didn't look like Su Yue, she would have thought that Su Yue was pranking her.

Zhou Shuang asked her once more, "Did you tell your third brother and third sister-in-law?"

She had never heard them mentioned it before—forget about Yan Rusheng, but not even Wen Xuxu breathed a word.

Su Yue quietly smiled.

Zhou Shuang immediately understood. She muttered to herself, "How could they not know?"

Xuxu went to Country M a couple of times. How could she not know that this little pretentious one had a child?

She presumed that they wanted to hide it from Ming Ansheng, and that was why they didn't tell anyone.

Zhou Shuang scrutinized Xiaojiao carefully. That innocent and chubby face... she suspiciously gazed at her.

"But this child does look a little like Ming..."

Zhou Shuang was someone who didn't hide her thoughts or feelings. Su Yue cut across and said, "Sister Hooligan, your triplets are really cute."

She hastily diverted the topic to Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang's face lit up with a motherly smile. "They are cute but too mischievous."

The triplets were really noisy and there wasn't a moment of peace at home.

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Chapter 1519: Best Man and Bridesmaid (Part Two)

Zhou Shuang said, "The makeup artist is waiting for you. Let's hurry up."

She extended her arms to carry Xiaojiao.

But who knew that the girl would refuse. She twisted her waist and clung tightly to Su Yue.

Su Yue frowned. "Mommy is so tired. Can you let Aunt carry you for a while?"

"I massage Mommy." Xiaojiao pouted and looked at Su Yue with an expression like an adorable puppy. She pounded on Su Yue's back with her little fists.

Zhou Shuang watched them and chuckled. "This little imp is really adorable."

Su Yue smiled. "She only knows how to coax people."

They walked to the elevator together.

The elevator reached, and Su Yue bent to carry Xiaojiao. Zhou Shuang stopped her and said, "I will carry her. Go and do your makeup."

The wedding was about to start, and Su Yue was the bridesmaid.

"Alright." Su Yue nodded and walked out first. Xiaojiao would be safe with Zhou Shuang.

"Mommy."

Xiaojiao became anxious when she saw Su Yue walking away.

Zhou Shuang bent to scoop her up before carrying her.

She ignored her protests and carried her in a seasoned way.

That was how she treated the triplets back at home.

Whoever was making a fuss would be left outside the house. They could only go back in only after they stopped.

Lu Yinan's mother didn't agree with her methods but the grandfather was supportive.

He firmly believed that children shouldn't be pampered too much. They should learn to be independent and not be too delicate.

"I want mommy." Xiaojiao's eyes were red as she stared pitifully at Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang coaxed her gently, "Mommy needs to put on makeup. I will bring you to a fun place with many children to play with you alright?"

They reached the reception area. The guests were supposed to reach later, so only their close friends were present.

Children's laughter could be heard once the doors swung open.

They were chasing one another in the hall.

"Children!" Zhou Shuang called her triplets first before shouting again, "Yangyang, Meowmeow!"

All the children turned towards Zhou Shuang.

"Mommy!"

Two girls wearing pink puffy dresses with short hair rushed towards Zhou Shuang.

As though they haven't seen their mother in a long time.

“Mommy, who is she?” The older daughter gripped Zhou Shuang’s hand tightly.

Jealousy was blazing in her eyes.

Zhou Shuang bent and placed Xiaojiao on the floor. She told her daughters, “She is your younger sister.”

Her youngest daughter bawled loudly. “I don’t want a younger sister! Mommy, you don’t like me anymore?”

Zhou Shuang grinned helplessly at her response. They already knew how to fight for attention at such a tender age. She gently rubbed her daughter’s head and coaxed her. “She is Aunt Su Yue’s daughter. She is not Daddy and Mommy’s daughter.”

Lu Yinan was to be blamed. Every time they were naughty, he would scare them and threaten to have a younger brother or sister. Then they wouldn’t love the triplets anymore.

They were afraid of his threats.

“Alright then.” The youngest one wiped her tears and grabbed Xiaojiao’s hand. “I will play with you. You can be my maid.”

Although her voice was childish, she could articulate very well.

Zhou Shuang was speechless...

She held Xiaojiao and brought her to where the rest of the children were. The two little boys stood there quietly.

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

Chapter 1520: Best Man and Bridesmaid (Part Three)

Third Lu glanced at one of the boys and said, “It’s our wedding today. She is our maid.”

She glanced at the other boy and commanded him, “Brother! You are the eunuch!”

Zhou Shuang was speechless...

She wasn’t a patient mother towards her children. But amongst her children, she was slightly more patient towards Third Lu as she was the youngest.

However, Third Lu was the most playful, and she was the best at acting cute. So everyone doted on her the most.

She often ordered the two older siblings around.

The oldest Lu frowned. “Eunuchs don’t have p*nis. I have.”

So, he refused to be a eunuch.

Zhou Shuang was speechless...

They were polluting her ears!

"You are lying!" Third Lu glanced at Second Lu and instructed, "Sister, you're the concubine. I want to marry the king but you are angry with me. So you want to harm my baby."

She used her hand to rub her belly.

Zhou Shuang was exasperated!

TV dramas were too toxic.

Their grandmother loved to watch this period drama, and she watched it a couple of times.

A pretty little girl who was standing quietly beside them spoke up as she grabbed her brother, Yan Nuoxing's arm. "Then, I'm the queen."

Third Lu quipped, "The queen is a bad person."

Yan Wenxin replied, "The queen is a good person."

Third Lu raised her voice and shouted, "The queen is bad! She killed my child."

Yan Wenxin didn't watch this TV drama but she just felt that the queen should be a good person. She raised her voice and insisted, "The queen is a good person!"

There was a long pause...

The two girls were bickering and they refused to give in to each other. Their cheeks became red.

Zhou Shuang was planning to ignore them.

Xiaojiao was much shorter than all of them, and she quietly observed the two older sisters arguing. She was peering at them with her chin tilted upward.

After a long while, she interjected, "You are both bad people. Xiaojiao is the good person."

She didn't pronounce the words clearly, but her tone was unyielding.

After snapping at them, she turned around to look at Zhou Shuang. "I want Mommy."

Her eyes darted around as she observed her surroundings. She was still gnawing on her chicken wing when she broke down in tears.

"Don't cry. I'll bring you to find Mommy." Zhou Shuang had no other way but to carry Xiaojiao.

"Mommy, you can't carry her!" Third Lu yelled as she saw Zhou Shuang carry Xiaojiao. Jealousy overcame her.

She scuttled over to Zhou Shuang and grabbed her leg, looking as if she was going to cry any moment.

Zhou Shuang was speechless...

Xiaojiao glanced at Third Lu who was stopping her from looking for her own mommy. She bawled even louder and her cries echoed around the hall.

Both of them were crying at the same time, and the scene was...

“Xiaojiao, don’t cry. Be a good girl,” said Zhou Shuang in a gentle tone of voice as bent her back to place Xiaojiao on the floor. Then she turned to Third Lu and spoke sternly. “Let go of me.”

The little girl screamed and cried at the top of her lungs.

Zhou Shuang furrowed her eyebrows. “Aren’t you letting go?”

“What is happening here?”

Lu Yinan heard his daughter’s cries, and he ran over.

He saw her tear-strewn face and his heart seemed to shatter into pieces. “What happened to Yanyan?”

Zhou Shuang answered, “Xiaojiao wants to look for her mommy. This crybaby refused to let me leave and kept pulling my leg.”

Third Lu said in between her sobs, “Mommy doesn’t like me.”

“Chicken wing.”

Xiaojiao walked to a towering figure who stood a distance away from them.

She raised her hand and showed him the chicken wing. She tip-toed and raised her head to gaze at the man.