

## Elite Doting 1521

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

#### Chapter 1521: Best Man and Bridesmaid (Part Four)

Ming Ansheng bowed his head to watch the little girl. Her face was a little dirty, with sauce all over her face and mouth. He had a tender expression on his face as he softly declined, "I don't want to eat."

"Eat." Xiaojiao was adamant and she stomped her feet. She raised her arm once more.

She tried to tip-toe but she didn't balance herself well. She lost her footing and was about to fall backward.

Ming Ansheng bent and lifted the girl. "Be careful."

The girl seized the opportunity to stuff the chicken wing into his mouth.

He was speechless...

He couldn't describe what he was feeling.

The girl noticed that his mouth wasn't moving. So, she stretched her hand and stuffed the rest of the chicken wing that was hanging from his mouth. "It's yummy."

She seemed to say that *'The chicken wing is nice, I didn't lie to you. You must eat.'*

Ming Ansheng grinned and he nodded. "Thank you."

The girl leaned towards his chest and she smelled really nice. Her body was soft and plump.

His heart seemed to have melted.

Ming Ansheng glanced at the little girl's face, and he couldn't resist the urge to get closer to her. He brushed the tip of his nose against her cheeks.

The little girl felt ticklish, so she giggled loudly.

The little girl's laughter was as clear as a tinkling bell, and she was so innocent. Ming Ansheng couldn't help but tighten his arms around her. He fixed his eyes on her face as he asked, "Where is your mommy?"

Xiaojiao pursed her lips. "Mommy ran away."

Ran away? Her reply puzzled Ming Ansheng. He put on a smile and asked, "Then... where is your daddy?"

The moment he asked, he felt as though a rock had crushed his heart.

He felt suffocated.

He was carrying the child that Su Yue had bore with another man. They were abroad for four years and their child was already so big.

Yueyue was merely 22 years old this year.

Xiaojiao replied, "Daddy is working. He will come in two more days."

She pouted when she mentioned her father and her eyes drooped.

Ming Ansheng pressed on, "What is your name?"

Xiaojiao answered, "Xiaojiao."

Ming Ansheng asked again, "Just Xiaojiao?"

He wanted to know what the name of their daughter was. Was her name nice?

"Su Jiao." Xiaojiao spread her arms and roared fiercely. "I'm born in the year of the fierce tiger. Are you afraid?"

No matter how bitter or sorrowful Ming Ansheng was, he couldn't bear to dampen the mood of this innocent and adorable girl.

He nodded. "Yeah, you're so awesome. I'm afraid."

"Listen to me, then I won't eat you." Xiaojiao tapped Ming Ansheng's shoulders with her greasy hands.

She left a shiny stain on his exquisite tailor-made suit.

Zhou Shuang had already appeased Third Lu, and she turned around to look for Xiaojiao. She was rather startled to see Ming Ansheng carrying Xiaojiao.

She watched them quietly, and she didn't bear to interrupt such a blissful and harmonious scene.

The guests began to arrive, and she wanted to look for Xuxu. She strode towards Ming Ansheng.

"Xiaojiao."

She reached them and she stroked Xiaojiao's hair with a smile.

She glanced at Ming Ansheng.

Usually, when she met him, she would relentlessly tease him. But right now, she had no idea what she should say to him. She truly felt sorry for the man.

He was forced to break up with the two women he loved, and in the end, he still ended up alone.

His first love was gone and the woman he loved married another man—they even had a child.

"She gave me her chicken wing." Ming Ansheng showed the chicken wing bone as if he were trying to explain to Zhou Shuang.

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**Chapter 1522: Best Man and Bridesmaid (Part Five)**

Zhou Shuang smiled. "She is looking for her mommy. I'll bring her there."

She bent to carry Xiaojiao.

Ming Ansheng nodded in response.

Zhou Shuang carried Xiaojiao and walked towards the main doors. Xiaojiao rested her chin on her shoulders and she gazed at Ming Ansheng with her huge pair of eyes.

She blinked repeatedly as she gazed at him.

Finally, she flashed a bright smile, revealing rows of tiny teeth.

Ming Ansheng's heart instantly melted into a puddle. His Yueyue...

His heart felt as though someone was squeezing it—and it was hurting him.

Yueyue belonged to him once.

...

In the makeup room, Su Yue was done with her makeup and she began on her hairdo. She could finally speak.

Xuxu was done with her makeup and she was ready.

Actually, she should check on the preparations, but all she wanted was to look at Su Yue.

It had almost been a year since she last met her. Her appearance didn't change but she kept thinking of her.

When she first met Su Yue, she was only 17 years old. She was a naïve and innocent girl who didn't know much about worldly affairs.

And now, Xuxu felt as though her child had grown up.

She couldn't exactly describe how she was feeling. She felt relieved, sentimental, and sorrowful.

The process of growing up was tough for everyone. But it was harder for Su Yue as she endured much more than others.

Su Yue noticed Xuxu watching her, so she grinned at her. "I took such a long flight, and Xiaojiao kept pestering me so I didn't sleep. Do I look exhausted?"

Xuxu shook her head and smiled. "You still look great."

Suddenly, Su Yue's phone rang. She received a text.

She extended her hand towards her phone. The text was from Jiao Chen, asking if she was done with her makeup.

She smiled when she read it, and she turned on the camera function. She beckoned to Xuxu and said, "Third sister-in-law, let's take a photo to show Jiaojiao. He can't wait to see us."

Xuxu stood beside her and Su Yue snapped a photo.

Both of them had makeup on and they were breathtakingly beautiful.

She sent the photo to Jiao Chen.

She pulled the chair back to its original position.

She then bent her head as she typed away on her phone.

Xuxu stared at Su Yue intently. When Su Yue raised her head, she met Xuxu's eyes. Looking puzzled, she asked, "Third sister-in-law, why are you looking at me?"

"Nothing much." Xuxu pressed her lips. "Is Jiao Chen still busy?"

"Yeah." Su Yue nodded. "He is very busy."

She received Jiao Chen's reply and she immediately typed in her response as well.

She turned to peer at Xuxu with a frown. "I really don't understand him. We had already settled down well, and he also finished his postgraduate studies. He could have carried on taking his Ph.D., but he chose to give up."

Xuxu's hands, which were resting on her lap, trembled a little when she heard Su Yue. She smiled feebly and replied, "It proves that he is patriotic and he loves our country."

Su Yue joked, "Why should he love our country? He should love me instead."

Xuxu was startled, and she watched Su Yue closely.

She broke into a smile after some time. "He still loves you even if he chose to come back. It doesn't make a difference, right?"

She paused and quickly continued with a frown. "Or you want to stay abroad for the rest of your life? Don't you miss me or your brother?"

"That's not true." Su Yue shook her head. "I just don't understand why Jiaojiao gave up on the Ph.D."

She hung her head, and Xuxu had no idea what she was thinking of right now.

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#### **Chapter 1523: Best Man and Bridesmaid (Part Six)**

Xuxu could feel the atmosphere getting strained, so she patted Su Yue's hand gently. "Alright. There is no point in studying so much as well. If he continues with his Ph.D. and work at the same time, he wouldn't have time for you and Xiaojiao."

"That's true." Su Yue nodded and her heart was aching. "He is really busy for the past year, and he kept losing weight no matter how much he ate. He's tired both mentally and physically."

The expression in Xuxu's eyes flickered, and she steered the conversation. "Why isn't Zhou Shuang here with Xiaojiao?"

She glanced at the door.

A towering figure walked in at that moment with the little girl.

Xuxu rose with a bright smile. She lifted the train of her gown and quickly strode to the little girl.

"Xiaojiao!"

"Call her Xuxu," Yan Rusheng instructed Xiaojiao with a sly gleam in his eyes.

Xuxu threw a disapproving glare at him before turning to Xiaojiao. "Don't listen to Uncle. Call me Aunt."

Xiaojiao was admiring Xuxu's gown with her eyes wide. She clapped happily and exclaimed, "Aunt is a bride! Pretty!"

The girl's compliments delighted Xuxu and she pulled her from Yan Rusheng. "Let me carry you."

"Third Brother, you are really handsome today," Su Yue complimented Yan Rusheng loudly.

She sat on the chair and her eyes were surveying him from top to toe. She seemed lost in her thoughts.

Her eyes rested on his face and she became still.

"I'm always handsome," replied Yan Rusheng without a hint of embarrassment.

Su Yue rolled her eyes at him. "And always vain."

Yan Rusheng smiled before he turned around.

The wedding was about to start and he had plenty to do.

"Oh, no!"

Yan Rusheng had just walked out of the makeup room when the wedding planner came running to him. He was panting and trying to catch his breath.

"What's wrong?" asked Yan Rusheng.

The wedding planner said, "Mr. Lu's youngest daughter fell from the stage and she cut her face. She is bleeding badly."

Yan Rusheng was shocked, and he probed, "Why did it happen? Have you sent her to the hospital?"

He marched quickly towards the wedding hall.

"We have already sent her." The wedding planner rattled on. "But the wedding is starting and Lu Yinan is the best man."

"Hmmm..." Yan Rusheng halted his footsteps. "See if you can find a replacement."

The wedding planner replied, "I've already asked your mother and she is asking around. But she said that those who are already married cannot be the best man or bridesmaid."

F\*ck! He was supposed to find a single man to be his best man at the eleventh hour?!

Yan Rusheng was rather anxious too, and he furrowed his eyebrows as he thought hard. He turned to the wedding planner and said, "I'll find someone."

He strode swiftly into the hall.

The guests were huddled in groups and were all engaged in conversations.

" "

Children's voices and laughter could be heard, too.

Yan Rusheng's eyes darted around, looking as though he was looking for someone in specific.

"Third Yan, Lu Yinan brought Yanyan to the hospital. What should we do without a best man? The wedding is starting soon." Mu Li strode towards him, looking jittery.

It was her precious son's wedding, and she was wearing a flamboyant wine-red embroidered cheongsam for the occasion. Although she was past sixty, she still looked attractive and gorgeous.

No one could tell her real age from her back.

Yan Rusheng glanced at Mu Li and asked, "Where is Ming Ansheng?"

"He..." Mu Li uttered a word but wasn't able to manage to finish her sentence.

Yan Rusheng had just spotted Ming Ansheng in the crowd.

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**Chapter 1524: Best Man and Bridesmaid (Part Seven)**

Yan Rusheng marched towards the direction where Ming Ansheng was.

"Hey! Why is the groom hanging out here?"

Ming Ansheng was standing quietly amongst the group of friends. Someone teased Yan Rusheng when he saw him approaching.

Time was running short, and Yan Rusheng had no time for jokes. He grabbed Ming Ansheng's arm and dragged him forcibly. "Lu Yinan had something to do. So you take over."

"What!?" Ming Ansheng's first instinct was to reject.

He generally didn't like noise and didn't particularly enjoy being in the limelight. He just wanted to attend his childhood friend's wedding as a guest.

A best man wasn't something he was confident that he would do a good job.

Lu Yinan was the best candidate for the job.

Yan Runan replied, "Yanyan is injured, so Lu Yinan had to send her to the hospital. You are the only person right now."

He dragged Ming Ansheng across the hall in the midst of the conversation.

"Go find any of them." Ming Ansheng turned to point at their friends. "They all had the experience of being a best man. I don't."

He felt that any of their friends would be a more suitable choice than him.

Anyone of them.

"They are all married."

Yan Rusheng's reply shut Ming Ansheng up.

It had come to a point whereby everyone bullied the single ones.

Yan Rusheng had already shoved his objection back into his mouth with his reason. And this was an emergency, so no matter how unwilling he was to be in the limelight, he had to.

He followed Yan Rusheng out of the hall. Yan Rusheng scrutinized him from head to toe and concluded, "There is nothing you need to change. Good to go."

He turned to the wedding planner behind him. "Give him the boutonniere."

"Okay," said the wedding planner curtly.

Yan Rusheng glanced at his watch and said, "It's time."

The wedding was supposed to start at 6:30 p.m. and it was already 6:20 p.m.

Gosh! He was about to marry the dumb woman, Wen Xuxu?

Young Master Yan began to feel nervous and anxious for no reason. It could be because of excitement, as he thought to himself.

He stood outside the hall as he glanced at the wedding arch. The red carpet stretched all the way to the stage with fresh fragrant flowers at the side of the walkway. The whole place looked dreamy and beautiful.

He stood straight and tall, with his chest puffed out, and his heart pumping quickly.

Ming Ansheng was wearing the boutonniere on his chest, which the wedding planner had pinned on for him. It was a little crooked but he didn't bother with it.

He stood in a relaxed pose with both hands in his pockets, looking nonchalant.

As though he was a stranger and not the best man." "

The lights went dim and the emcee went on stage and began to address the crowd.

"Next, let's welcome the suavest, handsome, and gorgeous man in the capital city, Mr. Yan Rusheng!"

Applause erupted and echoed around the entire hall

Yan Rusheng clenched his fists and inhaled deeply. He stood up a little straighter and raised his chin.

But he remained rooted to the spot.

"Yan Rusheng?" Ming Ansheng glanced at Yan Rusheng with a quizzical look. "Are you glued to the floor?"

Yan Rusheng shot him a deathly stare. "F\*ck! Can't you tell that I'm emotional right now?"

Ming Ansheng scoffed and chuckled. "I bet you're nervous and you're getting cold feet."

"You must be joking." Young Master Yan put a foot forward and strode into the hall.

He stepped on the red carpet and walked towards the wedding hall.

Yes, he was indeed nervous. He was excited. He was blissful... and yes he was grateful, too.

There was a rush of emotions coursing through him right now. But he appeared calm and cool as everyone gushed over the groom who looked as though he was strutting down the walkway like an international model.

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#### **Chapter 1525: Best Man and Bridesmaid (Part Eight)**

Xuxu was wearing a long gown with the children holding her train behind her. Two children walked beside her as they scattered flower petals.

She was slowly approaching the wedding hall. The place where she would declare to the entire world that Yan Rusheng was hers.

“Mommy, when are you giving us the wedding candy?”

Meowmeow suddenly asked Xuxu.

Xuxu was speechless.

She had to be the only bride in the world who would have her daughter asking her for a wedding candy.

She glared at the little girl. “Keep quiet.”

“When is my mommy going to be a bride?”

“I also want a wedding candy from my mommy.”

First Lu and Second Lu began to chatter fervently as they watched Aunt Xuxu with envy.

How they wished that their mommy could wear a beautiful gown and be a bride, too.

“My daddy and mommy sleep together every night. Does your daddy sleep with your mommy?”

Suddenly, Meowmeow turned to ask First Lu and Second Lu.

She sounded so smug and haughty.

Second Lu shook her head quickly. “No. They sleep in their own room.”

“Then your daddy and mommy won’t get married.” Meowmeow began to trudge on as though she was an expert. “The husband and wife must sleep together to get married.”

Xuxu was speechless...

When the children get together each time, they either pretend to be TV characters or discuss adult topics.

Can’t they be more childlike?

Xiaojiao, who was following them, listened quietly to their conversation. She knitted her eyebrows tightly together, as though she was contemplating something.

They strode slowly towards the hall.

Su Yue wore a blush gown and it ended just above her knees. Her slender legs were as fair as snow.



The hairstylist curled her hair loose and it tumbled elegantly across her shoulders. She had light makeup on and she looked ravishing, especially when she smiled sweetly.

How could he possibly avert his gaze from her?

Xuxu noticed that the best man, who had the boutonniere on his chest, had his mouth slightly open.

Ming Ansheng's eyes were glued to Su Yue, and his eyes revealed his astonishment.

She didn't know how to interrupt so she coughed to remind him.

Her coughs startled Su Yue who was listening to the children.

"Third sister-in-law, are you sick?" She stretched to pat Xuxu's back.

She accidentally caught sight of the towering figure ahead. It had taken her aback.

Her hand froze in mid-air.

Her eyes were flickering with emotions, and her mouth too was slightly open.

Ming Ansheng's eyes met Su Yue's and he smiled at her graciously.

He seemed so natural and nonchalant, as though they were merely acquaintances.

Su Yue pressed her lips and responded by curling her lips. She pretended to be unruffled to conceal her longing, too.

They strode towards them slowly.

"Sister Xuxu," Qi Lei was dressed smartly as he smiled to welcome them.

Xuxu scrutinized his appearance. "You're very handsome today."

Qi Lei scratched the back of his head and looked bashful.

He turned to Su Yue and was astonished.

Su Yue beamed at Qi Lei and blinked. "Brother Qi Lei, you don't recognize me anymore?"

"Su Yue?" asked Qi Lei excitedly.

They haven't seen in other in almost five years. Before she went abroad, they weren't able to meet as well.

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**Chapter 1526: Best Man and Bridesmaid (Part Nine)**

When Su Yue thought of the times that Qi Lei had prepared her favorite food for her, she felt a rush of regret and sentiment.

Time flew past in the blink of an eye. She lamented how insignificant relationships can be in reality.

She was quite reliant on Qi Lei during that period. Yet, during the past five years, she had never once thought of him.

The emcee was dramatically announcing the arrival of the bride.

Xuxu put her arm around Qi Lei's arm and they stepped in gracefully.

Her grandfather passed away peacefully a year ago with no illness or pain. Grandfather's final wish was to have Qi Lei give Xuxu to Yan Rusheng on his behalf.

Xuxu's eyes were red and glistening when she wound her arm around Qi Lei's arm.

A towering man was striding towards her from afar. Memories of them flashed across her mind. There were happy, sad, wonderful memories...

That particular year, for the first time, she felt that he was really good-looking.

She had her first awakening of love that year, and she fell in love with that handsome boy who always bullied and made her cry.

That year, she grew her hair for her. But what she didn't dare to say was to ask him to marry her when her hair reached her waist.

That year, she ended up on his bed and they gave each other their wonderful first time.

That year, she chopped off her hair. However, she didn't sever her lingering love for him.

And now, she had waist-long hair again. She was wearing a wedding gown with a pair of sparkling crystal heels.

Happiness was waiting for her at the other end. The man she had always been waiting for.

She was glad that she didn't give up—she finally had him.

Tears were threatening to spill out of her eyes.

Yan Rusheng strode to her, bent his head before kissing her tenderly on her forehead.

He held her left hand and intertwined their fingers tightly. He bowed slightly to Qi Lei.

"Brother Third Yan, wishing you an eternal bliss with Sister Xuxu." Qi Lei was visibly emotional.

Yan Rusheng smiled.

The wedding song played, and all eyes were enviously gazing at this perfect couple as they walked towards their happiness.

...

Su Yue closely followed Xuxu before stopping at the bottom of the stage. She had a little tail behind her as well—Xiaojiao.

Ming Ansheng was the best man, so naturally, he stood beside Su Yue.

Xiaojiao weaved in between them as she was excited. This was her first time attending such a huge event.

She was curious about everything.

“Mommy, the flowers are pretty.” The little girl tugged at Su Yue’s dress as she pointed at the baskets on the floor.

Su Yue nodded and said in a hushed voice, “Yes, it’s pretty. Xiaojiao be quiet now. Mommy is the bridesmaid for Uncle and Aunt. We can’t talk.”

“Oh. Xiaojiao will be quiet.” Xiaojiao obediently nodded and pressed her lips.

Her chubby cheeks resembled buns.

Su Yue gazed at Xiaojiao, and she raised her head to steal a glance at Ming Ansheng.

Unexpectedly, she met Ming Ansheng’s deep and shrewd eyes.

She didn’t expect Ming Ansheng would gaze at her and it had her flustered. She pulled Xiaojiao to the other side and hid her from his view.

Ming Ansheng didn’t realize that she was intentionally hiding her daughter from him.

A feeble smile flitted across his face and he warmly asked, “How are you these years?”

As though they were merely long-lost friends.

Su Yue casually nodded too. “I’m good.”

“She...” Ming Ansheng pointed at Xiaojiao and something seemed to prod his heart. His finger trembled a little as he said, “She is adorable and obedient.”

Su Yue managed a smile. “Thank you.”

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#### **Chapter 1527: Best Man and Bridesmaid (Part Ten)**

It was time for the exchanging of rings. It dawned on Su Yue that she had missed the couple saying their *‘I do’s’*.

She was stunned for a moment. Ming Ansheng reminded, “The rings.”

Then she came to her senses and hastily brought the rings over.

Ming Ansheng followed her to the stage, each of them carrying a tray in their hands.

The four outstanding individuals on the stage made everything around them plain and ordinary in comparison.

Even the prettiest of flowers seemed dull.

They looked like princes and princesses in a fairytale. It was perfect.

“Is that the little princess of the Yan family, Su Yue?”

“I think so.”

“Who’s child is that?”

“Who knows?”

The guests downstage discussed in hushed voices.

“You may now kiss the bride.”

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng had exchanged their rings.

Yan Rusheng smiled and wrapped his arms around her waist. He pulled her towards him, her soft body pressed tightly to his. Then he lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

“Xiaojiao, go down now.”

Xiaojiao had come onstage for a while, but Su Yue only noticed when she felt someone pulling her dress. She looked down and saw the little lass.

Frustrated, she frowned.

But the little one continued staring at her innocently, pointing at the balloon beside the ten-layered cake. “Mommy, I want the balloon.”

Su Yue was speechless...

What was happening?

A mini segment?

All of their attention was on the chubby little girl.

Su Yue pulled Xiaojiao’s hand off her skirt and bent over to warn her, “Don’t talk. Go down now.”

Ming Ansheng looked down at them. Su Yue’s dress wasn’t long, so it revealed a little too much when she bent over.

He frowned, turned around, and walked over. He bent over, grabbed Su Yue’s elbow and forced her back straight. Then he bent even lower and scooped Xiaojiao into his arms. He then carried her off the stage.

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

Su Yue opened her mouth to call out to him, but she decided not to when she considered the situation she was in.

She was still needed in the next segment. She had to stay on stage.

Ming Ansheng carried Xiaojiao downstage. When he reached the table where all their childhood friends were seated, he found an empty seat and sat her down on it. Then he whispered into her ear, “Don’t go on stage anymore. There will be many chicken wings and sweets later. Wait here obediently, okay?”

When she heard that there’d be sweets and chicken wings, the little lass happily nodded. “Okay. Xiaojiao won’t go.”

She smiled beautifully and her bright eyes crinkled.

Ming Ansheng's heart melted once again at the sight. She was so cute and obedient...

He fell into a reverie for two seconds before realizing that he had a job to do. Then he said to the rest, "Watch over her."

He then turned around and walked upstage.

Su Yue was on stage, but her gaze repeatedly flitted over at Xiaojiao.

The little lass was hyper. She couldn't stay still for two minutes, and it worried Su Yue that she would run over again or run around elsewhere.

But after repeated glances, the little one still sat there, unmoving. She was like an adult, eyes glued to the stage with her full attention.

As though she understood what was going on.

She frowned, wondering what Ming Ansheng had told Xiaojiao earlier that made the little one so obedient.

Never before had this happened...

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**Chapter 1528: Lying Uncle is a Jerk (Part One)**

Oh, except at home. When Jiao Chen was reading books, she would sit quietly by the side, admiring her handsome Daddy.

Su Yue fell into a daze as she watched Xiaojiao.

"Yueyue?"

Xuxu called after her.

She broke out of her reverie and saw Xuxu holding Yan Rusheng's elbow as they walked off the stage.

All the segments were over and it was time to change their attire. Su Yue nodded and hurried after them.

She couldn't really keep up, and she was in a frenzy in her ten-centimeter heels. She missed a step on her way down.

Her foot twisted to the side and she fell sideways.

She didn't call out in pain in front of the guests.

"Yueyue."

An arm wrapped around her waist at the speed of light.

Then he gently pulled her up, his arm still wrapped tightly around her slender waist.

Perhaps he forgot, or perhaps... he did it on purpose.

"Thanks." Su Yue bore with the pain and nodded at Ming Ansheng in appreciation.

It was curt and Ming Ansheng's heart fell. He instinctively relinquished his grip.

Su Yue had twisted her leg pretty badly, and because of the pain, she broke out in a sweat. She gritted her teeth and limped out of the hall.

Ming Ansheng stood rooted to the ground. He stared after her. She was obviously in extreme pain, but she kept a strong facade.

*'Uncle Ming, it's so painful. Can you help me rub it?'*

Why aren't you falling into my embrace and acting like a spoiled child anymore?

Why have you turned back into the Su Yue who wasn't scared of pain?

Su Yue's smile flashed across his mind.

The more he loved her, the more he needed to control his emotions.

Wasn't it better to reminisce the good times?

These four years, wasn't he used to hold everything in?

Why did he fall back to square one the moment he saw her?

Seeing how stubborn she was, how he wanted to... rush forward and carry her in his arms.

The tall man stood there unmoving on the red carpet, while the woman disappeared into the distance.

All the guests looked at Ming Ansheng with confusion in their eyes. They were discussing and guessing whatever relationship he had with Su Yue.

Suddenly, Ming Ansheng walked forward and strode to the door.

He couldn't leave her like that. Her fall must've hurt a lot.

He couldn't stop worrying. But how could he?

Su Yue held in the pain as she left the hall. Finally, she stopped gritting her teeth and leaned against the wall, slowly squatting down. She took off her high heels.

Her small hands gripped her ankle, and she gently rubbed it.

She hissed in pain.

"Mommy."

Xiaojiao suddenly came running out of the hall. Nobody noticed because she was so small.

She ran towards Su Yue and she could tell that Su Yue was in pain. She pursed her lips. "Mommy, where does it hurt?"

"It doesn't." Su Yue smiled and shook her head. Then she hugged her and kissed her on the cheek.

"Miss Su, your phone keeps ringing."

Qiao Jian, Yan Rusheng's assistant, smiled as he passed Su Yue her bag.

Her phone was ringing inside it.

"Thank you." Su Yue smiled and took the bag from him. She found her phone and saw that Jiao Chen was calling.

The smile on her face grew—a face of bliss.

"Why are you calling again?" Su Yue picked up the call and leaned her head against the wall.

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#### **Chapter 1529: Lying Uncle is a Jerk (Part Two)**

She put her weight on the uninjured leg. Her other leg was still in pain but she held it in, not wanting Jiao Chen to know.

"Is the wedding processional over?" Jiao Chen's voice was full of gentleness.

Su Yue replied, "It just ended, we're eating now."

Before he could reply, she said, "Get back to work."

Jiao Chen smiled, his tone with a hint of a smile. "Where's Xiaojiao?"

"She's right beside me." Su Yue said, "She misses you a lot. I'll let her talk to you."

Then she placed the phone to Xiaojiao's ear and said, "Xiaojiao, Daddy wants to talk to you."

Xiaojiao was elated when she heard that it was Daddy on the other line. She snatched the phone with two hands and turned around. "Daddy."

Her voice was as clear and sweet as honey.

If only she were calling him instead. He would definitely feel like he'd just eaten honey.

Ming Ansheng stopped at the entrance and hid behind the door frame. He looked upwards, his eyes full of bitterness.

The anguish flowed through his body and hit his heart.

"I'll listen to Mommy. Mommy looks beautiful."

"I miss Daddy. My tummy misses you, my neck misses you, everywhere misses you."

"Mm, Xiaojiao will behave. Miss you Daddy."

"Daddy and Mommy sleep together. Mommy is the bride."

What nonsense was that?

Su Yue heard her words and frowned.

What Daddy and Mommy sleep together? Mommy is the bride?

Why didn't she understand what she was talking about?

"Wait for you. *Muack muack..*."

Finally, after the little lass said, 'I miss you Daddy' a couple more times, she turned around and passed Su Yue the phone. "Mommy, kiss Daddy."

Su Yue stared at her. She was speechless as she took the phone from her.

She was planning on ignoring Xiaojiao.

But the little one stared at her with her bright eyes not blinking. "Mommy, kiss Daddy."

She wouldn't give up until she kissed him.

Su Yue said to Jiao Chen, "Xiaojiao wants me to kiss you. What should I do?"

Jiao Chen smiled. "Where do you want to kiss me?"

Su Yue held in her smile and feigned seriousness. "Mr. Jiao Chen, please close your eyes. I'm going to kiss you."

"Alright." Jiao Chen's voice became somber as well.

" *Muack Mauck..* "

Su Yue mimicked how Xiaojiao always kissed Jiao Chen over the phone.

His heart melted.

His laugh reverberated through the phone and into the ears of the girl he loved. He said, "Susu, I miss you so much."

Su Yue's voice became gentle. "Come back soon."

"Alright." Jiao Chen ended the call after.

The pale blue patient uniform was loose on him, and his handsome features couldn't hide his weariness.

He gripped the phone with two hands and leaned against the head of the bed. He recalled the kiss that Su Yue gave him over the phone.

His heart buzzed with happiness.

"Jiao, you seem to be in good spirits today."

A middle-aged doctor in a white gown smiled as he walked into the ward. He was holding a blue file of medical records.

Jiao Chen recollected his thoughts and smiled at the doctor. "Indeed."

At that moment, nothing made him happier than hearing Su Yue and her daughter's voices, and seeing them smile.



## Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

### **Chapter 1530: Lying Uncle is a Jerk (Part Three)**

And being able to... say romantic things to her.

"Your results are out." The doctor walked over, carrying a blue file of medical records, his smile unchanging.

But the atmosphere suddenly tensed.

Jiao Chen's eyes flashed and he glanced at the file, not asking anything.

He airily said, "I want to go back as soon as possible."

He didn't have the guts to ask about it.

The doctor frowned. "Jiao, there is a thirty percent, even fifty percent success rate."

Jiao Chen smiled faintly. "Tomorrow. I'll head back tomorrow."

"Jiao." The doctor continued, "Maybe you can try..."

Jiao Chen's smile remained. "This time, bring Suo Fei to China for a holiday. Su Yue and I will be your tour guides."

"Jiao..." The doctor wanted to say something more.

But Jiao Chen interrupted him. "She's the bridesmaid at her brother's wedding today. She looks beautiful. I'll show you her photo."

Then he whipped out his phone and showed her the photo that Su Yue sent him when she was in the makeup room.

He smiled and praised. "Su indeed looks cute and perfect."

Then he looked at Jiao Chen and his smile faded. "You two are suited for each other. A perfect match."

His tone had a trace of regret.

Jiao Chen just smiled.

The past four years made his life worth living.

...

Su Yue remained squatting on the floor. The pain intensified and she broke out in a sweat.

Xiaojiao became worried. "Mommy, what's wrong?"

Su Yue gritted her teeth and gently shook her head with a smile. "It's nothing. Mommy's leg just hurts a little. You don't have to worry."

"Mommy, I'll help you wipe your sweat." Xiaojiao extended her chubby hand and helped her wipe her sweat.

It warmed her heart.

She hugged her tightly. "Our darling is so well-behaved."

"I'll bring you to the resting area."

Suddenly, a deep voice sounded from the entrance.

Before Su Yue could react, the tall man was already by her side.

Su Yue was about to decline, but Ming Ansheng had already grabbed her elbow.

His actions were firm, as though he would not take 'no' for an answer.

He easily lifted her up, and she rested her weight on her uninjured foot.

She was barefooted on the soft carpet, so it wasn't cold.

"Mommy, wait for me."

Xiaojiao sprinted over.

Su Yue and Ming Ansheng turned their heads when they heard her.

Both of them couldn't help but smile. Love and tenderness filled their smiles.

The little one was carrying Su Yue's high heels, one in each hand. She cutely waddled over like a penguin.

They stopped in their tracks and their eyes followed her movement.

Finally, Xiaojiao was by their side.

Su Yue and Ming Ansheng retracted their gazes, and their gazes locked on each other.

Su Yue froze and Ming Ansheng's smile faded.

Both of them were in close proximity.

She could almost feel his breath on her.

And he could smell her familiar fragrance.

"Don't kiss Mommy."

Xiaojiao warned from the left side.

She was glaring at Ming Ansheng.

Su Yue broke out of her reverie and shifted her gaze away, realizing that her heart was racing.

Ming Ansheng frowned at Xiaojiao, a flurry of emotions running through him.

Su Yue and Jiao Chen must kiss often. Maybe that was why the little lass thought that he wanted to kiss her when they were standing so close.