

Elite Doting 1531

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Chapter 1531: Lying Uncle is a Jerk (Part Four)

He was deep in thought when Su Yue spoke. "I can go there myself. You can get back to work."

Then she tried to break free from his grasp.

But Ming Ansheng's grip was too tight that she couldn't easily break free.

Ming Ansheng looked at her and said, "You don't have to be so courteous. I would do the same for Wen Xuxu or any other person."

His tone was full of emotions.

But Su Yue didn't know why he sounded so emotional.

She lowered her head and stopped struggling, and she remained silent.

So, he held her as they walked towards the resting area. Meanwhile, Su Yue's heart was wildly palpating. Xiaojiao followed beside them, still gripping the heels with her tiny hands.

From the back, it was such a harmonious scene, a warm and blissful family of three...

...

"It's a pretty bad sprain."

Qi Lei hastily retrieved some medicated oil from the TCM clinic and helped Su Yue rub her ankle.

He had been learning from Old Master Wen for seven to eight years. He had long gained his master's skills, and the TCM clinic was blooming under his expertise.

He was already seasoned and well-versed regarding treatments for sprains and other injuries.

Su Yue felt the pain dissipating.

But her ankle was still swollen, and she couldn't walk in high heels. She wore the disposable slippers from the hotel and made her way to the banquet tables.

Su Yue went into the makeup room the moment she entered the hotel. The wedding ceremony started soon after, so she didn't have the chance to say hello to familiar faces.

She could finally rest and spend some time with her family.

Xuxu held her elbow and helped her to Yan Weihong's table.

Xuxu pulled out a chair beside Yan Weiye and said to her, "Yueyue, have a seat."

But Su Yue only gripped the backrest of the chair, refusing to sit.

Everyone who was seated at the table had their eyes on her.

She looked downwards at Yan Weiye.

Yan Weiye hesitated and smiled. "Silly girl, sit down quickly."

"Yueyue." Su Yan stood up and walked towards her, holding her elbow.

Finally, she was willing to sit.

"You must be starving. Have some food." Yan Weiye immediately helped set up her cutlery and poured her a cup of drink. Then he passed her some vegetables.

Su Yue kept her hands on her lap. She looked downwards and remained quiet.

Everyone remained silent as well, and the atmosphere became awkward.

Mu Li looked around before saying, "Yueyue, you look stunning today."

Among those seated at the table were Qi Lei, as well as Yan Weiye's eldest son and daughter-in-law.

The atmosphere remained awkward.

Mu Li's smile tensed as well. Then she said, "You're giving Xuxu a run for her money."

Yan Rusheng frowned and looked contemptuously at Mu Li. "Are you blind?"

His wife looked her absolute best today.

Mu Li was speechless...

*F*ck. How hard was it to liven the atmosphere?*

She pressed her lips and stopped talking.

"Yueyue, where's your little girl?"

Yan Weihong, the man of few words, finally spoke up.

Su Yue started looking for Xiaojiao in the crowd. Suddenly, a small head popped out from below the table. "Mommy."

Su Yue bowed her head, and the little one mischievously blinked at her. Then she hid back under the table.

"Xiaojiao." Su Yue bent down and prepared to grab her.

But she was too fast and slipped out of her grasp. The little girl ran over to the opposite side of the table where Yan Weiye's eldest son and daughter-in-law were seated.

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Chapter 1532: Lying Uncle is a Jerk (Part Five)

Xiaojiao ran over and placed her hands on Yan Rusen's thighs and tried to clamber onto him.

Su Yue saw this and shouted, "Su Xiaojiao, come back now."

But Xiaojiao was having a fun time playing catch and hide and seek with Su Yue. Of course, she didn't listen to her.

She clutched Yan Rusen's clothes and tried to climb onto him, but to no avail.

"You want to climb up?" Yan Rusen suddenly looked down and smiled when he saw her cute face.

Xiaojiao looked up and smiled sweetly. "Yes."

Yan Rusen pinched her chubby cheeks and said in a gentle voice, "Call me First Uncle and I'll carry you up."

It shocked Xuxu and Mu Li when they heard it.

They looked at him and saw that his smile towards Xiaojiao was genuine.

Xuxu instinctively leaned against Yan Rusheng's shoulder, and her lips curled upward.

"First Uncle."

Her voice was sweet like honey.

Yan Rusen's wife couldn't help but rub her head and said, "Call me First Aunt, too."

"First Aunt."

Su Xiaojiao was the best at sweet-talking.

Anyone's heart would melt at the sight of her.

Yan Rusen carried her onto his lap. Then he pointed at the dishes on the table and asked, "What do you want to eat? First Uncle will get it for you."

Xiaojiao had already eaten her fill at the previous table, so she was uninterested in food now.

Her gaze locked onto Yan Rusen's drink. She extended her chubby hands and picked the glass up in one smooth motion.

Su Yue reminded, "Xiaojiao, don't drink too many cold drinks."

The little one had a weak immune system and fell sick easily, so Su Yue didn't dare to give her too many chilled drinks.

Yan Rusen lifted his head and smiled at Su Yue. "A little won't hurt."

His smile was gentle and friendly.

Su Yue gave in, and she had a weird sense of familiarity and reverence for him.

She pursed her lips and looked down, gulping down her drink.

Yan Weiye was the happiest man in the room.

It overjoyed him to see Yan Rusen hugging Xiaojiao, his granddaughter. He lifted his wineglass and said to Yan Weihong, "Second Yan, we haven't drunk in a long time."

Mu Li frowned and said to him, "Older Brother, Weihong can't drink."

“A little won’t hurt.” Yan Weihong glanced at Mu Li and lifted his glass, clanking his gently with Yan Weiye’s.

They each took a sip.

Today was a joyous occasion filled with a string of pleasant surprises.

The atmosphere livened.

Mu Li felt an indescribable sense of comfort, happiness, and satisfaction. Today was her son’s big day— or more like her son and daughter’s big day. Xuxu was like her biological daughter. She grew up in their family, so she had watched her mature into the woman that she was today.

She glanced across the table and regretfully said, “A pity that Jiao Chen couldn’t make it. Otherwise, it would be perfect.”

Although Yan Runan and his wife couldn’t make it, they had sent them their blessings.

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Chapter 1533: Lying Uncle is a Jerk (Part Six)

Su Yue smiled and explained, “He has things to settle. He’ll be back in two days.”

Mu Li said, “I’ll get everything in your bedroom changed to a new set.”

“There’s no need for the trouble.” Su Yue shook her head. “We’ll be staying at my brother’s place since it’s empty.”

Mu Li frowned. “You have to stay with us now that you’re back.”

Su Yue explained, “Jiao Chen has to study until late night. It won’t be convenient.”

Jiao Chen basically had no interactions with her family. She was afraid that he would not be able to adapt.

Besides, he had always preferred serenity, so living alone was better.

“We’ll discuss this later,” Yan Weihong suddenly said. “When Jiao Chen is back, we’ll see if he’s willing.”

Mu Li nodded and agreed.

It was such a warmhearted moment, Xuxu and Yan Rusheng were supposed to go around to the other tables, but they couldn’t bear to.

“Third Yan, you’re wasting your own time by standing there.”

The childhood gang was getting impatient, seeing that they were just standing there. They waved at the couple.

“That’s right, every minute of the wedding night is precious. Although you guys already have children...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Yan Rusheng gave them a cold look. He gritted his teeth and warned, “Shut up.”

“You guys should attend to the guests,” Yan Weihong said.

Xuxu was slightly embarrassed and nodded.

Then she held Yan Rusheng’s elbow and said, “Ah Sheng, let’s go.”

Su Xiaojiao was playing a handphone game, but her ears were wide open. She looked over when she heard someone calling Yan Rusheng.

Then she saw a familiar face...

It was the uncle that promised her nice food earlier. She broke out in a beautiful smile.

“First Uncle, I want to go down.” She placed the phone down and slid down from his body.

Then she sprinted over to that table.

Su Yue couldn’t stop her.

“Chicken wings.” Su Xiaojiao ran towards Ming Ansheng and stretched out her arm.

The group erupted into laughter.

He heard her innocent voice and looked down.

The little one was looking at him with big sparkling eyes.

He frowned. “What do you want?”

Su Xiaojiao insisted, “Eat chicken wings. Eat sweets.”

Ming Ansheng continued frowning. “I don’t have any.”

Didn’t she warn him not to kiss her Mommy earlier? Didn’t she look at him like he was her enemy?

Why did she come running to him now?

How did they educate this child? She lacked a backbone.

“Liar.” Xiaojiao pouted unhappily.

He promised her sweets and chicken wings if she behaved. Hmph!

“Lying uncle.” Suddenly, Su Xiaojiao stood on her tiptoes and grabbed the drink of the person sitting beside Ming Ansheng.

It confused Ming Ansheng. What was this little lass doing?

A glass of orange juice sprayed on him.

Su Xiaojiao was too short and she failed to execute her plan properly. She didn’t manage to splash his face.

She was indignant.

Then her gaze locked onto the wineglass in front of Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng followed her gaze and saw the wine glass. Immediately, he realized what she was thinking and picked up the glass, placing it out of her reach.

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Chapter 1534: Lying Uncle is a Jerk (Part Seven)

“This lass!”

Su Yue was frustrated when she saw Xiaojiao splash the orange juice on Ming Ansheng.

She bore the pain and stood up, and she limped over to them.

Su Xiaojiao was trying very hard to grab the wine glass that Ming Ansheng had set aside.

She couldn’t reach it but she kept standing on her tiptoes, adamant on not giving up.

Ming Ansheng watched her in amusement. Xiaojiao’s pink face was turning redder because she was anxious, and he found it interesting.

“Su Xiaojiao.”

Her Mommy’s stern voice made her turn her head. She peered up at her.

Then she pointed at Ming Ansheng and complained, “Mommy, Lying Uncle is a jerk.”

Su Yue was speechless. She frowned and scolded, “Don’t spout nonsense. Do you know what a jerk is?”

Su Xiaojiao snorted. “A jerk is a good-for-nothing.”

Su Yue felt very awkward. She gave Ming Ansheng an apologetic look.

Then she bent down and carried her.

She forgot that she had hurt herself and sprained her ankle. She frowned as the pain seeped in.

Ming Ansheng sensed this and he hurriedly stood up. He carried Xiaojiao from her and said, “It’s fine. I can help you take care of her for a while.”

“It’s alright.” Su Yue bore the pain and snatched her back.

She buried Xiaojiao’s face in her chest, trying not to reveal her face.

Su Yue was too forceful and it stunned Ming Ansheng. His hands hung in midair, and he stared blankly at her.

“I’m sorry. She’s too naughty.” Su Yue carried her and nodded in apology.

Then she turned around and hastily left.

From her limping, it seemed like she was in much pain.

Does she not trust him?

Ming Ansheng retracted his gaze after a long time, his lips curling into a self-mocking smile.

He looked at his clothes. His stomach area was drenched, and he swiped the orange pulp off his shirt.

He didn't mind it much. He sat down and retrieved his glass, taking a sip.

He stared at the red liquid. Su Xiaojiao's red face floated into his mind.

He then smiled uncontrollably.

Ming Ansheng gently shook his glass, forming ripples in his wine.

Haha, the little lass was feisty, just like her. She preferred using her fists over words.

Then he turned around and looked in Su Yue's direction.

Su Yue had her head bowed. She asked Xiaojiao as they walked, " *'A jerk is a good-for-nothing.'* Where did you hear that from?"

She had never heard her say that before, and she had refrained from letting her watch adult shows.

Obviously, she just learned the phrase.

Although she was young and didn't know better, she knew how to read expressions. She could tell that Su Yue was angry, so she looked downwards and whispered, "Yanyan said... he said that men are liars, and liars are jerks."

She couldn't enunciate her words properly.

Su Yue was speechless...

She was so young, but she was talking about jerks and liars... She's had enough.

"Xiaojiao, come over here."

Yan Weiye called and carried Xiaojiao over from Su Yue.

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Chapter 1535: Lying Uncle is a Jerk (Part Eight)

Su Yue wanted to say something, but Xiaojiao was sitting obediently on Yan Weiye's lap, so she kept quiet.

The table of young masters was vivacious.

"Third Yan, today's your big day. We've known each other for so long. Three glasses per person won't be much right?"

Other than Ming Ansheng, all of them stood up, holding their glasses and discussing the toasting rules with Yan Rusheng.

"Scram!" Third Young Master immediately burst out when he heard it.

He turned to leave but they pulled him back.

"It's fine that you fumble the ball usually. But today's your wedding day and you're still so arrogant. That's too much."

“Exactly. I agree with Young Master Li.”

“Three glasses per person.”

It was usually so difficult to take advantage of Young Master Yan. This was such a good opportunity, how could they let him off?

Yan Rusheng frowned.

Xuxu hurriedly smiled and asked for pardon. “Young Masters, we still have to attend to many other tables. If he drinks three glasses per person, he’ll just collapse here.”

This table was filled. He’d immediately collapse if he drank three glasses per person.

Someone said, “Wen Xuxu, you’re still protecting him. Don’t you remember how he bullied you back then? We’re helping you get revenge.”

As if she’d believe that nonsense.

How could Xuxu accept their offer? She smiled and said, “Why not we head to the other tables first, and come back here after?”

“Madam Yan, are you playing us?”

All of them disagreed.

Xuxu thought for a while before saying, “Then let it be one glass per person.”

All of them still refused to give in, insisting on having three glasses.

Xuxu frowned and gave a pleading expression. “Young Masters, just take it.”

“Wen Xuxu, you can’t spoil a man. The more you spoil him, the more of a jerk he becomes.”

“Get lost.”

Young Master Yan glared at them and haughtily turned around.

How dare they try to come between him and his wife?

All of them looked at his arrogant back view and were beyond speechless.

But weren’t they already used to his prideful nature?

The groom had left, and everyone felt bored so they sat back down. They started drinking and chatting mostly about women.

“One by one, all of us are getting married.”

“Exactly. Back then, the single life was unrestrained.”

“Anzi, you’re the only one who’s still single. What’s up? Planning to stay single forever?” the noisiest Young Master Li suddenly asked.

Ming Ansheng smiled. "All of you were just reminiscing about the single life. How could I bear to part with it?"

"You mean you..." Young Master Li was startled but helplessly sighed. "Aish!"

Then he asked, "Your son's in third grade, right?"

"... Yes." Ming Ansheng hesitated before nodding.

He placed his wineglass to his lips. He gently stroked it and fell into a reverie.

"He's still single, but his son is the oldest among ours."

Young Master Li asked, "Anzi, it has already been three years since Meiduo passed. Haven't you thought of finding a mother for your son?"

Someone nodded immediately. "That's right, Anzi. The child is pitiful."

The previously heartless Young Masters had matured after getting married and having children.

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Chapter 1536: Lying Uncle is a Jerk (Part Nine)

Ming Ansheng gave an enigmatic smile as he eyed the wineglass in his hand. He remained mum.

Suddenly, he slumped backward and raised his head to glance at Su Yue.

That adorable girl was being passed around by the Yan family like a precious gem.

Envy filled his eyes.

"Look! Ah Heng and Hu Xiaoxiao are here."

Suddenly, a person exclaimed as he looked at the door.

Everyone's attention was successfully diverted. Jiang Zhuoheng wore a plum-red suit, and he looked as refined and charming as always.

The woman beside him wasn't an exceptional beauty but she had a shapely figure. She looked sharp and shrewd, and she walked with elegance.

They were approaching them.

Someone teased, "Ah Heng, it has been a long time."

Jiang Zhuoheng merely smiled, while Hu Xiaoxiao explained, "Our flight just landed that's why we are late."

She turned to Jiang Zhuoheng and whispered, "Should we greet Uncle Yan and his family?"

She sounded like she was asking him for permission.

Jiang Zhuoheng agreed.

They nodded at the group of friends before going to Su Yue's table.

"Uncle, Aunt." Hu Xiaoxiao was very polite and sweet towards her elders. After greeting Mu Li and Yan Weihong, she turned to Yan Weiye. "Uncle Yan."

She met them when she was a girl.

"Ah Heng, Xiaoxiao." Mu Li rose with a bright smile.

Hu Xiaoxiao put on an apologetic expression and explained, "We just landed. Sorry for being late."

"Don't worry about that." Mu Li waved her hands to dismiss her apology. "Do you want to sit here or go to Ansheng's table?"

"Mommy."

Su Xiaojiao scooped some soup to feed Su Yue.

Jiang Zhuoheng heard the little girl and he was startled. He observed Su Xiaojiao's face closely and he was surprised.

He diverted his attention to Ming Ansheng sitting at another table.

He had noticed this girl sitting on Yan Weihong's lap earlier on. But he didn't know that she was Su Yue's daughter.

Hu Xiaoxiao's voice rang in his ears. "Ah Heng, where do you want to sit?"

He broke his train of thoughts and withdrew his gaze. "Go back to their table," said Jiang Zhuoheng.

They were all his childhood friends, of course, he would sit with them.

He bowed politely to Mu Li and Yan Weihong before he turned around.

Hu Xiaoxiao waved cheerily to Mu Li and said, "Uncle, Aunt Mu, we will take our leave now."

Mu Li smiled and nodded. "Alright. Have fun."

Jiang Zhuoheng walked to Ming Ansheng and stood before him. With his hands deep inside his pockets, he bent to survey Ming Ansheng's face with a frown.

"Why are you staring at me?" asked Ming Ansheng, who looked utterly bewildered.

Without waiting for Jiang Zhuoheng to respond, he grinned cheekily. "Your Hu Xiaoxiao might get jealous."

Hu Xiaoxiao chuckled. "Young Master Ming, if both of you are truly in love, I will give you my blessings."

"What a gracious wife." Ming Ansheng chuckled loudly before pulling a chair next to him. "Have a drink with me," said Ming Ansheng to Jiang Zhuoheng.

He turned to Hu Xiaoxiao. "I don't need you to bless us for a lifetime. But can I borrow Ah Heng for a while?"

Hu Xiaoxiao graciously obliged and walked away.

Jiang Zhuoheng settled down on the chair and Ming Ansheng poured him a glass.

They toasted each other and Ming Ansheng gulped down his wine in one mouthful.

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Chapter 1537: Lying Uncle is a Jerk (Part Ten)

Jiang Zhuoheng was still watching him with a crease in between his eyebrows.

“What happened? Just say what’s on your mind.” Ming Ansheng frowned as he joked, “It’s horrifying if you keep staring at me.”

Jiang Zhuoheng grinned. “Why are you drowning your sorrows?”

His long fingers were absentmindedly and lightly stroking the wineglass.

He seemed lost in his own thoughts.

“How did you conclude that I was drowning my sorrows?” Ming Ansheng poured himself another glass and settled himself comfortably against the chair. He propped an arm on the chair and flashed a thought-provoking smile at Jiang Zhuoheng. “Perhaps I’m just overjoyed to see my good friend getting married today.”

He bent his back and inched closer to Jiang Zhuoheng’s ear. He joked in a hushed voice, “Or perhaps you’re the one who wants to drown your sorrows on this miserable day?”

He raised his eyebrows.

Jiang Zhuoheng scoffed coldly. “Indeed. I wanted to drown my misery and coincidentally, I found my comrade.”

He took a sip as he lazily answered.

Ming Ansheng’s expression momentarily froze as he slumped backward. “Yeah...”

He sighed ruefully.

Against his will, his eyes wandered to Su Yue from time to time.

Jiang Zhuoheng followed Ming Ansheng’s line of vision. His eyes landed on Su Xiaojiao, who Su Yue was carrying.

The expression in his eyes turned profound as he mulled over something.

Ming Ansheng’s drawl caught his attention. “Xuxu and Third Yan are married. Are you planning to maintain the status quo with Hu Xiaoxiao?”

Jiang Zhuoheng tore his eyes away and turned to Ming Ansheng. He grinned and asked, “Everyone else already have children. Aren’t you looking for a stepmother for Beibei?”

Ming Ansheng dismissed his questions with a lazy wave of a hand. “*Tsk*. It’s really hard to get a heartfelt answer from you.”

They raised their glasses and gulped down at the same time.

“Why are both of you drinking by yourselves?”

“Exactly. Are you ignoring us?”

“Ah Heng, you came so late with Hu Xiaoxiao. Shouldn’t you punish yourself with three glasses?”

Everyone chimed in to goad Jiang Zhuoheng into drinking.

“Where is Lu Yinan?” Jiang Zhuoheng raised his glass and nodded before taking a sip. He smoothly changed the topic.

Ming Ansheng answered, “Yanyan had a cut near her eyes so Lu Yinan sent her to the hospital. He should be back later.”

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled with a trace of affection in his eyes. “That little imp is the most mischievous.”

Young Master Lu’s youngest daughter’s wild personality was well known among their circle of friends.

Everyone knew that she had inherited Zhou Shuang’s personality, and she was a miniature version of her mother.

At the mention of the famous Third Lu, Ming Ansheng was exasperated and amused. “Exactly.”

A person chimed in. “I heard that the girl wanted to marry Yan Nuoxing in the future.”

“Second Lu wanted to as well. But she said she doesn’t want to fight with her sister like those TV characters. So, in the end, she gave up.” Young Master Li guffawed as he glanced at Ming Ansheng. “She wants to marry your Beibei instead.”

Lu Yinan’s daughters were courageous, aggressive, and weren’t afraid of anything.

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

He was aware that the two little imps accompanied their grandmother as she watched her TV dramas. According to Zhou Shuang, they had watched a popular period drama for at least five times.

The period drama had an exciting plot and characters, and the children loved to portray them.

“I realized how wonderful it is to have a daughter.”

“I couldn’t agree more. Look at Lu Yinan. He has two. Look how smug he is right now. He always talks about Jiaojiao and Yinan, but he hardly mentions his son.”

“A girl is her father’s love in his previous life. He has two, obviously, it should overjoy him.”

Everyone started discussing daughters, and it made Ming Ansheng feel uncomfortable.

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Chapter 1538: Su Xiaojiao Went Missing? (Part One)

Ming Ansheng gripped the wine bottle with one hand, while the other held a glass. He began to pour the wine into his mouth as though he was in a hurry.

The bottle of wine was almost emptied in no time.

Jiang Zhuoheng watched him quietly.

“President Yan, wishing you an eternal life of bliss.”

Yan Rusheng was going to each table with Xuxu to thank their guests and to receive their blessings. He didn't enjoy socializing, especially being intentionally courteous towards strangers.

Today was the first time.

But today was his big day and he was feeling great.

“Thank you.”

However, Xuxu was the only one politely thanking everyone or exchanging kind words with the guests. Yan Rusheng merely stood quietly as he smiled at them.

Finally, they were done with the last table.

“Let's go.” Yan Rusheng couldn't wait to go back to the table where all his friends were at.

It had been such a long time since everyone had convened.

Most importantly, Jiang Zhuoheng had arrived. He couldn't wait for any second longer since he wanted to show Young Master Jiang that he was victorious.

Hmph. That fellow had been engaged with Hu Xiaoxiao for almost five years, and yet they still didn't reveal any plans of getting married. He was pretty sure that he still had feelings for his Wen Xuxu.

“Hold on.” Xuxu grabbed Yan Rusheng's arm and stopped him.

“What's wrong?” asked Yan Rusheng with a frown.

Was she afraid of facing Jiang Zhuoheng? Was she afraid that he would get hurt?

It was as if someone had overturned a barrel of jealousy inside of Young Master Yan.

Xuxu tip-toed as she tried to whisper in his ear. She couldn't quite manage to, so Yan Rusheng slightly bent his back.

Xuxu whispered, “Why are you in a hurry? Let them drink more first.”

In that way, they wouldn't force Yan Rusheng to toast each of them three times.

Yan Rusheng chuckled, and he wound his arm around Xuxu's waist. “Wife, you're very smart. Let me give you a kiss.”

This woman was just like a good book, and he couldn't get tired of it. The more he flipped the pages, the more he enjoyed.

He couldn't take his eyes off her.

“President Yan and Madam Yan had been together for such a long time. Yet they are still so loving and intimate with each other.”

“Indeed. They make us envious.”

Xuxu blushed when she heard their comments. She bent her head and used her elbow to nudge Yan Rusheng. “Yan Rusheng, they are teasing you.”

Indeed, they had been together for so many years.

And without realizing it, they had come so far.

And they haven’t gotten tired of each other in these years. If anything, they were so happy every day.

Xuxu thought to herself and her heart was bursting with happiness and contentment.

Yan Rusheng bent his head and whispered into her ear, “Were they teasing me? I think they are jealous of us.”

His warm breath landed on her skin, and he kissed her hair, ignoring everyone else.

At the other end of the hall.

One of his friends saw Yan Rusheng hugging Xuxu as she struggled to escape. He pointed at him and sneered. “Look at how despicable he is.”

Another friend shrugged. “Aren’t we used to it? Doesn’t he do that all the time regardless of the occasion or time?”

He cast a glance at him before he turned around.

“True.” His friend nodded and sniggered. “Can you believe that they were at loggerheads when they were young? But look at how attracted they are to each other now. You can’t seem to pull them apart. Life is so unpredictable.”

He turned with a sly grin.

He caught a glimpse of Jiang Zhuoheng’s expression and abruptly stopped.

Everyone was aware that Jiang Zhuoheng was in love with Wen Xuxu ever since they were children. He was like her guardian angel. But in the end, it shocked everyone that he lost to Yan Rusheng.

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Chapter 1539: Su Xiaojiao Went Missing? (Part Two)

He laughed rather awkwardly. He caught a glimpse of Ming Ansheng, who was still gloomily drinking away and immediately used him to steer the conversation out of dangerous waters. “Ansheng, were you badly affected because everyone else is married?”

“Being affected is fine. But you need to get us to drink with you. Why are you drinking all by yourself?”

Someone chimed in, “Yeah! As though we aren’t your friends.”

Ming Ansheng was tipsy and he smirked coldly. Red wine had smeared her lips and it complemented the boutonniere on his chest. He looked aloof and cold.

He raised his glass to toast everyone. “If you are my friends, drink up.”

His eyeballs swiveled around, surveying everyone.

“Drink!” someone shouted with enthusiasm.

Everyone raised their glasses.

They started a commotion and kept erupting in waves of laughter. And all of these wealthy young masters were good-looking and outstanding, hence they attracted the attention of other guests.

Everyone seemed to watch them at the moment.

With everyone following Ming Ansheng, they toasted each other.

Yan Rusheng and Xuxu waited as they folded their arms across their chests. They were both smiling with a sly gleam in their eyes.

Young Master Yan’s inner thoughts, *‘Drink up! I hope all of you get drunk then nobody will be able to stop me from enjoying the night with my wife.’*

“Daddy, Mommy, when are both of you going to the bridal room?”

A familiar voice sounded near their knees.

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

Yan Rusheng bent his head and gazed affectionately at his daughter. “Darling, very soon.”

“Yan Rusheng, what nonsense are you telling her!” Xuxu pinched Yan Rusheng on his thigh.

At this moment, another little girl ran over to them. “Aunt Xuxu, Uncle Third Yan, it is your wedding today. You must eat peanuts and red dates, then you will have a baby soon.”

This girl had a plaster on her face.

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

There was no question that Third Lu was Zhou Shuang’s daughter. She was injured, yet she was still so lively and active.

“My daddy and mommy cannot have a baby.” Meowmeow glanced at Third Lu and frowned. “They already have me and my brother. If they have a new baby, they won’t love us anymore.”

Third Lu nodded in assent. “You are right. If they give you a younger brother or sister, Brother Nuoxing and you will be banished to the cold palace.”

Xuxu was exasperated. These fellows were too mature for their age!

She needed to remind Zhou Shuang that she shouldn’t allow them to watch TV dramas anymore—especially Third Lu.

This child will grow up to regret that she didn’t enjoy her childhood as a child.

“Mommy, I want to play with Sister Yanyan.” Su Xiaojiao saw Yanyan and Yan Wenxin talking to each other, and she wanted to join them too.

She began to struggle to get down.

Hmmm...

Su Yue thought of what Xiaojiao had said, *'Lying Uncle is a jerk,'* and she hesitated. If her girl continued to play together with Sister Hooligan's little girl, she would learn all the bad stuff from her.

In the meantime, the girl had already gotten free. She dashed towards Yanyan and Yan Wenxin.

She shouted at her but the girl simply ran off.

"Xiaojiao!"

The girl ignored her so Su Yue gave up. Anyway, she won't get lost in this place.

"Yanyan!" Su Xiaojiao ran to Lu Huanyan and smiled warmly at her.

When she was with Su Yue earlier, she called her Sister Yanyan. But when she faced Yanyan, she didn't address her as her sister.

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

Chapter 1540: Su Xiaojiao Went Missing? (Part Three)

"What do you want?" Lu Huanyan cast Su Xiaojiao a disdainful glance. She was still mad at her for vying for her mommy's affection, and so she didn't want to talk to her.

Su Xiaojiao stretched her hand to touch her. "I'm the princess, you are the queen."

She said in a childish tone.

Lu Huanyan snorted coldly. "You can only be the maid. If not, I won't play with you. *Hmph!*"

They were about three and four years old, respectively, so their pronunciation still wasn't really clear.

Xuxu had the urge to laugh when she heard their conversation. Were they going to play pretend again?

"Princess."

"Maid."

"Alright then."

Su Xiaojiao finally relented and agreed to become the maid. She hung her head as she stood before Lu Huanyan.

She looked so pitiful and Xuxu's heart was aching for her. But she wouldn't interfere when they were playing.

The three fellows held hands as they went to a corner to play.

Xuxu glanced at Ming Ansheng's table and noticed that they were still drinking and toasting each other. Now, they were getting started on the white wine.

Several of them were as red as a tomato, and a few others looked as though they were about to collapse.

She pulled Yan Rusheng's arm. "Let's go over."

Yan Rusheng nodded. "Okay."

When the young masters saw Yan Rusheng and Xuxu walking towards them, they yelled, "The bride and groom are coming..."

"I... I remember that you haven't given us a toast."

"Yeah... they... didn't. I remember..."

The young masters put their arms around one another for support. If one of them lost his footing, the rest would fall too.

"Alright, let us give all of you a toast." Xuxu smiled and nodded. She turned around and beckoned to a waiter.

The waiter immediately came over.

Xuxu raised a glass while she passed one to Yan Rusheng. Her glass was filled with a non-alcoholic beverage.

"Thank you, young masters," Xuxu said politely and emptied her glass.

She couldn't drink at all, so she didn't touch any wine.

She managed to avoid alcohol for the entire night, but it was proving to be difficult at this particular table.

"Wen Xuxu, you and Third Yan tied the knot tonight. So there is no way you are not drinking."

Xuxu furrowed her eyebrows and she put on a pitiful expression. "Young Masters, please spare me. All of you know I can't hold my liquor at all."

"It's fine. Actually, the more you drink, the easier it is to set the mood."

"Third Yan, am I right..."

Pairs of eyes darted to Yan Rusheng. He drank quite a bit and he was a little tipsy, but he still remained clear-headed.

He pretended to be drunk and lazily grinned. "Yeah."

Xuxu heard him and she knitted her eyebrows once more. She extended her hand sneakily to pinch Yan Rusheng's back.

"Xuxu, let me give you a toast." Suddenly, the only woman at the table stood up. Hu Xiaoxiao raised her glass to Xuxu and smiled.

The atmosphere became strangely awkward in an instant.

Xuxu was startled, and she smiled weakly. "I..."

Instinctively, she stole a glance at Jiang Zhuoheng. As though it was telepathy, Jiang Zhuoheng was looking at her with a gentle smile.

This gentleness was reserved solely for her all these years.

Xuxu immediately understood and she turned towards Hu Xiaoxiao. "Sure," readily said Xuxu.

She took Yan Rusheng's glass and said, "Ah Sheng, I need to drink a little. If not, I won't be able to leave tonight."

Yan Rusheng was pleased with her, especially at her innocent-looking expression which he loved so much.