

Elite Doting 1541

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

Chapter 1541: Su Xiaojiao Went Missing? (Part Four)

He nodded. "Mm. It's fine, I'm here."

He whispered by her ear, his low and hoarse voice was surprisingly gentle.

Xuxu retracted her neck to look at Hu Xiaoxiao, and then she lifted her glass. "Let me offer you a toast."

Hu Xiaoxiao smiled and graciously said, "I wish you and Yan Rusheng a lifetime of bliss together."

"Thank you." Xuxu nodded with a smile, tilting her head upwards and finishing half of the glass of wine.

She had been trying to improve her alcohol tolerance for the past few years. Every time she accompanied him to business engagements, he would often have to drink, and her heart ached to see him drink glass after glass. She wished she could drink one or two glasses on his behalf.

Even if it were only a glass, she would be content.

But she failed time after time.

Perhaps it was psychological, but once she finished half a glass, she would feel her throat burning.

She lifted her empty glass and said to the Young Masters, "I drank my share of wine. You can let me off now, right?"

"What nonsense, we wouldn't have forced you to drink if you refused."

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

"Third Yan, let's have a toast."

All of them let Xuxu off, but that didn't mean that Yan Rusheng was off the hook.

A toast was a must.

All of them almost had their fill, so nobody suggested him to drink three glasses.

When it was Jiang Zhuoheng's turn, Yan Rusheng said to the waiter pouring wine, "Fill it to the brim."

As though he wouldn't be manly enough if it wasn't full.

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

He lost his rationality and became childish when it came to Ah Heng.

"I hope that I'll be able to attend your wedding with Hu Xiaoxiao soon." Yan Rusheng clanked his glass full of wine against Jiang Zhuoheng's, and he smugly smirked. Even a drunk man could tell.

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled and remained silent. He lifted his glass and finished the wine.

Next was Ming Ansheng.

Yan Rusheng walked over and Xuxu followed him. Suddenly, Jiang Zhuoheng called after her. “Xuxu.”

Xuxu stopped in her tracks and turned to look at him.

He smiled and said, “I want to have a word with you.”

Xuxu glanced at Yan Rusheng. Ming Ansheng was making things difficult for him and wanted him to drink three glasses.

She predicted that they would spout inappropriate nonsense half of the time, so she nodded at Jiang Zhuoheng.

It so happened that the person beside him had gone to the washroom so the adjacent seat was empty.

Xuxu pulled the chair out and sat down.

“Xuxu, you look... beautiful today,” Jiang Zhuoheng praised, looking at her bride makeup.

Subtle infatuation was seen in his eyes.

He had loved her for so many years, and he had imagined her in a wedding dress countless times, walking down the aisle with him.

She was finally a bride, but he wasn’t the groom.

Fortunately, she was as beautiful in her wedding gown as he imagined.

He could finally let her go.

Xuxu pressed her lips, and she blinked mischievously at the gentleman. “When am I ever not beautiful?”

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled faintly. “Actually, it doesn’t matter.”

He thought, *‘As long as you’re happy, nothing else matters.’*

Xuxu didn’t understand his words. Confused, she asked, “What?”

“Nothing.” Jiang Zhuoheng shook his head and changed the subject. “That child...”

He then suddenly stopped and looked around, ensuring that no one was listening to their conversation.

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

Chapter 1542: Su Xiaojiao Went Missing? (Part Five)

Then he continued, “That lass is Anzi’s daughter, right?”

Xuxu froze, slightly nervous.

Of course, she knew who he was referring to—Xiaojiao.

Although Xiaojiao looked like Su Yue, attentive ones could tell that the little lass resembled her father in some ways.

She pressed his lips together. Her silence gave him his answer.

Ever since they were young, she never once lied to Jiang Zhuoheng. She promised that she would never lie to him, and they had an unconditional mutual trust ever since.

Jiang Zhuoheng attained his answer, and he chuckled softly.

It wasn't clear why he chuckled.

Xuxu frowned. "What was that for? You can't tell this to anyone, especially Ming Ansheng."

Her voice was close to a whisper.

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled. "Then have a glass with me. Or else I'll turn around and tell him right now."

His calculating eyes gleamed slyly.

It was a rare opportunity to tease her.

He thought he probably won't have such a chance again.

"Jiang Zhuoheng, I'll get you back for this." Xuxu picked up an almost empty bottle of wine and knocked it against his glass. She then finished it in one gulp.

All of them were stunned.

"Wen Xuxu, what's gotten into you?"

All of them were initially focused on Ming Ansheng and Yan Rusheng, but now all of them turned to look at her.

After Xuxu downed the bottle, she wiped her mouth with the back of her hand. Then she placed the bottle down and said to Jiang Zhuoheng, "You and Hu Xiaoxiao have driven me to the edge tonight. You guys are talented."

She was obviously joking.

All of them roared in laughter. "Third Yan, Wen Xuxu is known for getting drunk with just one glass. You'll get your special welfare tonight."

Who cares!

His wife was drinking with his love rival. All he could think of was: *F*ck, f*ck, f*ck!*

"Ah Sheng, I..." She stood up unsteadily. She supported herself by holding onto the chair with one hand and grabbing Yan Rusheng's arm with the other. "I think I'm drunk."

She obviously was.

Yan Rusheng placed his glass down. He didn't care that he hadn't had a toast with Ming Ansheng. He immediately carried Xuxu.

Of course, it was the romantic bridal style.

"Everyone, as you guys can see, my wife has had a drop too many. Excuse us."

Yan Rusheng carried her out of the hall.

The table of young masters cheered and whistled.

They yelled after him, "Third Yan, don't think that you can escape. The horseplay begins later."

...

"Ah Sheng, that line sounds familiar..." Xuxu blushed. She looked at him and smiled foolishly.

Yan Rusheng asked, "Which line?"

Xuxu replied, "The one you said earlier."

Yan Rusheng recalled it and smiled gently. "As you can see, my secretary has had a drop too many. Excuse us..."

Xuxu chuckled and hugged his neck. "Husband, congratulations. You've gotten it right."

F*ck. He would really get his special welfare tonight.

Young Master Yan's body went stiff. He quickened his pace.

"Those two fellows have left. Shouldn't we begin the horseplay?"

"Horseplay? Pry open their room door first."

The two main characters, Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu, had left. The drunken bunch was getting bored.

"Let's have more drinks at The First Wealth," someone suggested.

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

Chapter 1543: Su Xiaojiao Went Missing? (Part Six)

They often went bar hopping, so it was normal for them.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Hu Xiaoxiao stood up and walked over to Jiang Zhuoheng. She whispered in his ear, "Ah Heng, should we take our leave?"

"Alright." Jiang Zhuoheng nodded. He then stood up and said, "Everyone, we're a little tired after our flight. We'll make a move."

"Ah Heng, you're such a spoilsport."

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled, remaining silent.

Ming Ansheng, who was intoxicated and couldn't even sit properly, suddenly raised his hand and waved at him. "Go ahead. Be nicer to Hu Xiaoxiao."

He then groped onto a wine bottle and poured himself another glass.

Jiang Zhuoheng frowned at him. "You should control your liquor. You're trying to ruin your health?"

He snatched the wine bottle from Ming Ansheng and placed it far from his reach.

Then he turned around and left with Hu Xiaoxiao.

All of them insisted on continuing their drinking somewhere else, so they stood up.

Ming Ansheng was motionless on the chair. His drunken gaze followed Jiang Zhuoheng and Hu Xiaoxiao as they left the room.

Melancholy in his eyes.

“Anzi, let’s go.”

Suddenly, someone grabbed his elbow and pulled him up.

Ming Ansheng was barely sober, so he let them drag him away.

The group walked unsteadily towards the main entrance.

“It’s so sweet.”

A familiar childish voice was heard at the entrance.

Ming Ansheng stopped in his tracks and slowly turned towards the voice. A group of young children huddled in a discrete corner.

The youngest one was holding a wineglass in her hand, a sweet smile on her face. She was licking her lips.

She looked exceptionally beautiful.

The little lass was... drinking wine?

Ming Ansheng frowned, and he couldn’t help but make his way over.

“Maid, you’ve been executed. You have to fall.” Third Lu was playing the Queen, and she was absorbed into her role. She had ordered the Maid, Su Xiaojiao, to drink three cups of ‘poison wine’.

“It’s so sweet...” Su Xiaojiao commented as she chuckled. Her chubby face was as red as a baboon’s butt, and she was obviously unsteady.

These kids were too much!

Ming Ansheng rushed over and scooped Su Xiaojiao up.

She felt soft in his embrace.

He nudged her chubby face with his nose. “Little lass, who allowed you to drink?”

“Daddy...” Su Xiaojiao closed her eyes with the foolish smile still plastered onto her face.

She called ‘Daddy’ in her soft voice.

Ming Ansheng knew that she was drunk and couldn’t recognize him. But his heart clenched and tingled.

On impulse, he wanted to take her away and hide her.

He kept Su Xiaojiao in his embrace and ignored the other children's gazes. He quickly turned around and walked outside.

He was drunk as well, and he walked with an unsteady footing. But once he remembered that he was carrying Su Xiaojiao, Su Yue's daughter, he tried to stay as awake as much as possible.

Ming Ansheng walked out of the hall and towards the lift.

He had already gotten a chauffeur on standby because he knew that he would be drinking. He called him and the chauffeur immediately drove to the entrance of the hotel.

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

Chapter 1544: Su Xiaojiao Went Missing? (Part Seven)

"Mommy."

The small girl in his arms clutched his clothes tightly, as though she didn't feel safe.

She kept mumbling to herself.

Ming Ansheng lay down on the seat. He flipped Su Xiaojiao over, making her lie on his chest.

The little fellow was drunk and was tossing around, probably because she felt terrible.

She was feeling groggy.

His heart tingled when he heard her call 'Mommy'. He pinched her nose and slurred, "Little Lass, call Daddy."

It startled the chauffeur.

Little Lass? Daddy?

Since when did President have a daughter?

He glanced at the back through the rearview mirror. He couldn't see Ming Ansheng's face and could only see the little one wriggling on his chest.

Wealthy families are so messy and complicated...

His son appeared out of nowhere a few years ago, and now, a daughter too?

Most people yearned for a girl and a boy, and now the President has them without even being in a formal marriage.

The chauffeur was silently criticizing him as he drove.

"Daddy." Su Xiaojiao had her eyes closed. She was groggy and thought that the male voice must have been her daddy.

Ming Ansheng realized that Su Xiaojiao was finding a cool spot to rest. She was so young, how could she withstand the burning sensation of alcohol?

His heart ached.

But she wasn't his daughter. Was he humbled by his love for Su Yue?

To the extent that he wanted to love and dote on the child that she had with another man?

'A daughter was her father's lover in his previous life...'

Ming Ansheng unknowingly tightened his grip around Su Xiaojiao.

Su Xiaojiao... Su Xiaojiao... Why couldn't you be called Su Xiaoming instead?

Su Xiaoming? Xiaoming? What the heck!

F*ck. He realized that *'jiao'* was more appropriate than *'ming'* for a girl's name.

No, no. If she were his daughter, she could be called Su Xiaolan. Su Xiaolan sounds nice, even better than Su Xiaojiao.

Young Master Ming leaned his body against the car door and smiled when he realized that Su Xiaolan sounds better than Su Xiaojiao.

"Su Xiaolan..." He unconsciously called.

The little one didn't respond.

He frowned. He opened his eyes and stared at her.

She was lying on his chest like a puppy and was fast asleep.

His heart instantly melted into a puddle.

He gently patted her butt. "Little one, you've gotten drunk at such a young age. I should help you apply for the Guinness World Records."

He was mumbling to himself, but not without a smile plastered onto his face. Even his tone was loving.

The chauffeur glanced at the back and thought to himself, *'Is this really the cold and aloof President?'*

He had seen him drunk a couple of times, but this was the first time he had seen him talking so much.

It seems like he doted on this little lass a lot.

Then he started wondering if the Little Master would get neglected.

"To the apartment." It suddenly dawned on Ming Ansheng that he didn't instruct the chauffeur on where to go.

The chauffeur was driving towards the Ming family's mansion, so he had to make a U-turn.

This caused a one-hour delay.

Back at the hotel, Su Yue couldn't find her child and was worried sick.

Mu Li and Yan Weihong were helping in the search as well.

Most of the guests had left and they searched the huge banquet hall again and again, but Su Xiaojiao was still nowhere in sight.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1545: Su Xiaojiao Went Missing? (Part Eight)

Su Yue was on the brink of tears.

Mu Li comforted. "Don't worry. Wasn't she playing with Wenxin and the others earlier?"

"Could she have gone back with them?" Yan Weiye worriedly asked.

Mu Li shook her head. "She's not. I've already asked."

Yan Weihong suggested, "Then ask Wenxin and the rest whether they've seen where she went."

"I'll call now." Mu Li nodded and took out her phone.

Su Yue flipped out her phone. "I'll call Zhou Shuang to ask Yanyan."

Xiaojiao and Yanyan were holding hands when they went to play.

Su Yue placed the phone to her ear and wished that Zhou Shuang would pick up on the first ring.

Although Zhou Shuang didn't pick up on the first ring, she still picked up pretty quickly.

Su Yue hurriedly said, "Sister Hooligan, Yanyan played with Xiaojiao today. Can you help me ask her where Xiaojiao went? She's gone missing."

Zhou Shuang immediately turned to the Yanyan who was playing on the floor mat. "Yanyan, where did Xiaojiao go after she played with you guys?"

Yanyan stopped playing with her toys and tilted her head as if she was deep in thought. Then she replied, "She drank my poison wine and Uncle Ming carried her away."

She then continued playing with her toys.

Uncle Ming!

It startled Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang when they heard it. They met each other's gazes and Zhou Shuang placed the phone back to her ear. "Yanyan said that... Ming Ansheng carried Xiaojiao away."

Su Yue had already heard Yanyan's reply over the phone.

Zhou Shuang frowned when she heard the disengaged tone. She flung her phone away and went deep into thought.

Lu Yinan sent their daughter to the hospital earlier, and by that time, the group of young masters was already quite intoxicated, so Ming Ansheng couldn't have been fully sober.

When he saw her face, he asked in confusion, "What's up?"

"Ming Ansheng carried Xiaojiao away..."

Lu Yinan drawled, "So what?"

"Lu Yinan, I found out something strange today," Zhou Shuang said, looking at him with a serious face. She mumbled, "I realized that Su Xiaojiao looks a little like Ming Ansheng."

At first glance, she really resembled Ming Ansheng.

But after careful observation, she couldn't tell which aspects.

She had wanted to ask Xuxu about it, but she had been so busy so she forgot.

"Really?" Lu Yinan frowned. "Why couldn't I tell?"

In fact, there were so many people at the reception earlier on, so he didn't take much notice of the girl.

"I'm thinking, could it be..." Zhou Shuang scooted closer to him, both faced each other and leaned on their sides.

Before she could finish her sentence, Lu Yinan suddenly wrapped his arms around her neck and crushed her under his body.

Before she could react, he smashed his lips on hers.

Zhou Shuang looked at him with wide eyes, her protests muffled. She looked towards the floor mat.

They were in the children's bedroom, where Yanyan and Jiaojiao slept.

Jiaojiao was more well-behaved. She went to bed immediately after her shower. Yanyan, however, was a night owl. She didn't show any signs of tiredness.

Zhou Shuang was afraid that the kids would see them, so she forcefully pinched his waist.

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

Chapter 1546: Su Xiaojiao Went Missing? (Part Nine)

Lu Yinan yelped out in pain, and he backed away from Zhou Shuang's lips.

"Lu Yinan, you must be crazy!" Zhou Shuang angrily shoved Lu Yinan away before sitting up. She used the back of her hand to wipe her mouth.

Her heart palpitated wildly, and her mind was racing.

When Lu Yinan suddenly hugged her, her heart violently pounded.

"Zhou Shuang, you're forcing me to find another woman." Lu Yinan was incensed when Zhou Shuang pushed him away.

He felt that she was being way too proud for her own good.

Every single time, she rejected his advances.

Every single time without fail. So, he hardly initiated any intimacy with her. He couldn't remember how long it had been since their last kiss.

Zhou Shuang sneered. "You sounded as if you didn't look for another woman."

It had almost been four years. Every time he went out to socialize, she wouldn't believe that he didn't try to find a woman to accompany him. There was no way he could tolerate being celibate all these years.

"You..." Lu Yinan was stumped for words as he pointed at Zhou Shuang. He was about to lash out at her but stopped himself at the thought of Yanyan.

He rose and left in a huff.

Zhou Shuang watched as the man stormed off. Her heart sank slowly as he vanished.

'Lu Yinan, what is our relationship now?' Zhou Shuang thought quietly to herself.

'Are we together simply because of the triplets?'

That was their original intention. But... these four years had caused her to abandon that thought. She had surrendered her heart to this man as well.

...

Ming Ansheng didn't answer any of her calls.

Su Yue slammed the phone against the front passenger seat.

She decided to look for Ming Ansheng personally.

She stopped Yan Weiye from following her.

Mu Li had already called to check with Ming Ansheng's family. He wasn't home.

Then where could he be?

Su Yue thought of trying the familiar places she knew.

The capital city was chilly at night. Su Yue didn't park the car in the underground carpark. Instead, she stopped outside a small district.

A breeze ruffled her hair when she alighted. She shrunk her neck and hastened her footsteps. She reached the building and entered the apartment unit. She tried her luck and entered the password she knew.

What surprised her was that the password was unchanged—the door opened.

She walked with a limp towards the courtyard, as to how she had remembered. She was still wearing the hotel bedroom slippers.

She appeared to be quite sorry-looking, but at the same time, determined.

...

"I miss Mommy."

Ming Ansheng brought Xiaojiao back home and wiped her with a towel. For fear that she couldn't withstand the burning sensation of the alcohol in her stomach, he forced mineral water down her throat.

To his surprise, the little girl became sober.

The girl surveyed her surroundings in fear and instantly started crying.

This was the first time Ming Ansheng had met such a situation. He didn't know how to coax a child and it flustered him. "Don't cry."

"Mommy... mommy..." Su Xiaojiao was sprawling on the couch whilst her tears leaked from the corners of her eyes.

She looked really sad.

Ming Ansheng said, "Don't cry. Let me tell you a story."

Actually, he felt really sleepy, and all he wanted was to collapse on his bed. He was feeling more sober at the moment, and he regretted that he had sneakily brought the girl back earlier on.

But he couldn't send her back right now.

Su Xiaojiao stopped crying when Ming Ansheng said he would tell her a story. She said in a choked voice, "I want the little mermaid."

Ming Ansheng could feel his head throbbing. What nonsense is this mermaid thing? What was the story about?

He had never heard this story in his life...

He should search online...

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

Chapter 1547: Su Xiaojiao Went Missing? (Part Ten)

He clicked on the screen and began to search. In a split second, various versions of the little mermaid popped out.

There were dramas, movies, and stories...

He chose the story version and clicked on it.

"At the bottom of the deep blue ocean, there was a huge majestic-looking castle. Six beautiful princesses lived there. The youngest princess was the most beautiful of them all. She had long golden hair..."

Ming Ansheng began to recite the story, and he sounded a little tipsy.

He was feeling rather good when Su Xiaojiao started to cry again.

What happened? Ming Ansheng frowned. "I'm reading the little mermaid now. Why are you crying again?"

As he said that, he used a tissue to dab Su Xiaojiao's tears away.

In between sobs, Su Xiaojiao replied, "You're so fast."

Ming Ansheng understood despite her choked voice and unclear pronunciation. He felt defeated.

He was too fast?

This girl was so fussy!

Ming Ansheng cast a disdainful look at Su Xiaojiao. But he knew that the most pressing issue was to stop her from crying. He glanced back at his phone and adjusted his speed. "At... the bottom... of the... deep blue ocean..."

"I don't want..." Su Xiaojiao angrily shifted her face away and bawled. "You're so slow. Daddy is good."

She grumbled that he was too fast and now he was too slow... This girl was really...

But wait. What did she say? Daddy is good?

Did she mean that her daddy was better at telling a story?

A pang of jealousy seized Ming Ansheng. He pressed his palms against the couch, rose, and sat down next to Su Xiaojiao. He slumped back against the couch and held his phone.

He deliberated for a moment before starting once more. "At the bottom of the deep blue ocean..."

He was reading it from his heart.

The girl finally stopped crying for good. She sat quietly and didn't move at all.

Ming Ansheng's voice became softer as he stole furtive glances at Su Xiaojiao.

The girl was still sitting in an upright position as though she was praying.

Even though he knew that Xiaojiao was asleep, Ming Ansheng still finished the entire story.

He placed his phone down as he gazed at Su Xiaojiao's rosy cheeks.

Her mouth was slightly open—she was drooling.

As Ming Ansheng watched her, he felt as though there was a pair of gentle hands tenderly rubbing his heart.

'This lass! I've only been this patient to two people in my life. Your mommy and you,' Ming Ansheng thought to himself.

Did he read a story?

Even Beibei didn't have this privilege, although he was...

'Ding dong, ding dong!'

Ming Ansheng was deep in thought when the doorbell disrupted him.

He sprang and sat up before looking at the door.

The doorbell incessantly rang, and he could imagine how anxious the person must be. Of course, he knew that there could only be one person.

He bent his head and smiled bitterly to himself.

Ming Ansheng, you will be sued for abduction.

He rose and walked towards the door with an unsteady gait. He felt as though he was walking amongst the clouds.

'Ding dong, ding dong!'

Ming Ansheng helplessly responded, "Coming."

He reached the door and opened it.

A petite figure flew past him, and she turned to glare at him.

He was jolted back to his senses.

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

Chapter 1548: Why Weren't They Together? (Part One)

"Yueyue."

Ming Ansheng uttered when he saw Su Yue, but the latter just swiftly swept past him.

Looking at how hasty and anxious she was, it was as though she was afraid that he would harm her daughter.

Su Xiaojiao ignored Ming Ansheng and peered at the couch. "Xiaojiao."

She quickly strode towards her.

Ming Ansheng trailed after her and stood beside Su Yue. He bent to watch both of them.

Su Yue caught a whiff of alcohol, and she inhaled deeply.

Instinctively, she assumed that Ming Ansheng was the one who reeked of alcohol. It was Yan Rusheng's wedding and all his friends were drunk.

She raised her head to glance at Ming Ansheng. Unexpectedly, she met his eyes.

His eyes narrowed, but the expression in it was so damn intense.

Su Yue shuddered and unconsciously she averted her eyes.

"Yueyue."

The man's voice rang once more. Su Yue was kneeling on the floor with her hands on her lap. She tightly clenched her fists.

She didn't answer Ming Ansheng.

"Is your leg still hurting?" Ming Ansheng suddenly knelt down and extended his hand towards Su Yue.

Su Yue was still wearing the bridesmaid gown, and it revealed her fair legs. To Ming Ansheng, she was as exquisite as a piece of fine jade.

His hand brushed against Su Yue's ankle, and she could feel how cold his palm was. But the weather wasn't that cold.

Su Yue shrank a little and it seemed that something had grasped her heart.

In such fine weather, his palms were icy cold. Did that mean that his heart was cold as well?

Su Yue couldn't help but steal a look at Ming Ansheng once more.

He gazed at her ankle with a worried expression. His thick eyelashes cast a shadow on his face.

He wanted to massage Su Yue's ankle, but she dodged his touch. Ming Ansheng's hand froze in mid-air, so he raised his head to stare blankly at Su Yue.

Su Yue felt guilty when she met his eyes. She turned to lift Xiaojiao up.

She felt that something was amiss when she saw how Xiaojiao's cheeks were as red as a tomato.
"Xiaojiao."

Why was her face so red? Was she having a fever?

Su Yue bent to sit down as she placed Xiaojiao on her lap. She touched her forehead and it was rather warm.

"Mommy."

Su Xiaojiao's muffled voice sounded, and she was moving her hands to try to grab something. But Su Yue was wearing a tight-fitting gown so she couldn't grab anything.

Su Yue offered her hand to let her grab it. "Mommy is here. Mommy is here."

She bent to kiss Xiaojiao's cheek.

Suddenly, she caught a whiff of alcohol emitting from Xiaojiao's breath. She frowned and inched nearer once more.

After she was certain that the smell was indeed from her, her heart jerked wildly.

She raised her head and glared at Ming Ansheng. "Ming Ansheng! She is only three years old. How can you be so despicable?!" hissed Su Yue.

She didn't want to scare the girl so she suppressed her anger and stopped herself from yelling.

Ming Ansheng might be tipsy but his brain was still working fine.

He instantly understood what Su Yue meant and her accusation took him aback.

Because of the effect of alcohol, he bellowed, "Su Yue! Do you think the child you bore with someone else is so valuable?"

He immediately regretted his words.

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

Chapter 1549: Why Weren't They Together? (Part Two)

But it was too late.

Su Yue carried Xiaojiao and stood up. Resisting the pain in her leg, she glanced at Ming Ansheng and snapped, "Yeah. Your child is valuable. Jiao Chen and my child will, of course, be valuable to us."

She then turned on her heel and walked towards the door.

Ming Ansheng quickly caught up with her. "Yueyue."

He grabbed Su Yue's arm, but she flung his hand away. "Ming Ansheng, let's not bother each other in the future."

She was firm about drawing a line between them.

Ming Ansheng blankly stared at her. When she slammed the door with a '*bang*', his body trembled a little.

The woman he had missed so dearly all these years was gone.

She left.

She said that she would always believe him no matter what happened. She would always believe him...

But who else could he blame?

...

After she left the building, the wind mercilessly attacked. Su Yue tightened her arms around Xiaojiao as she tried to shelter the child from the wind.

The girl in her arms began to stir restlessly.

"Mommy." Xiaojiao fluttered her eyelids as the wind blew against her face.

She called Su Yue, and she peeked her head out from her embrace to gaze at Su Yue.

Su Yue looked at her with a smile. "What's wrong, Xiaojiao?"

Su Yue's eyes were glistening and her voice sounded nasal. Su Xiaojiao raised her hand and rubbed Su Yue's eyes. "Mommy, don't cry."

Her voice was so lovely and sweet, and it seemed to stroke her heart gently.

Su Yue was close to crying as she suppressed her emotions. She firmly shook her head after inhaling deeply. She smiled and assured Xiaojiao, "Mommy is fine. I just feel a little cold."

Her heart felt cold.

Actually, she shouldn't bother with what he had said. But she couldn't help but get affected by him.

'Su Yue! Do you think the child you bore with someone else is so valuable?'

Su Yue hugged Xiaojiao tightly.

Yeah, Xiaojiao belonged to her and Jiaojiao. Xiaojiao's daddy was Jiao Chen.

She hastened her footsteps. Somehow, she had forgotten the pain in her ankle.

Or perhaps, the pain somewhere else was even more painful.

"Xiaojiao, hug."

When Su Xiaojiao heard that Su Yue was cold, she spread her arms to hug Su Yue.

Su Yue was touched, and she gave the little girl a peck on her forehead. "Xiaojiao, you're a good girl."

...

The next morning, Su Yue's ankle swelled considerably. Yan Rusheng and Xuxu came back home from the hotel.

Xuxu helped Su Yue to put some ointment on her ankle, and it eased her pain.

It had been a long time since everyone was present for dinner. The Yan family table was fully occupied.

There were already four children creating a ruckus.

Meowmeow, Yangyang, Su Xiaojiao, and Yan Rusen's child.

Yan Weiye and Yan Weihong sat at the opposite ends of the table. Su Yue sat beside Xuxu while Mu Li, Yan Rusen, and his wife sat on the other side.

The atmosphere was lively and cheery.

The men began to discuss work, excluding Yan Rusheng.

His aloofness was directed to both outsiders and his family. He rarely talked at home and would only answer if Yan Weihong asked.

Young Master Yan busied himself with making sure that his wife and daughter had enough food.

"Mommy, did you go to the bridal room with Daddy yesterday?"

[Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)
Chapter 1550: Why Weren't They Together? (Part Three)

Yan Wenxin suddenly raised her head and innocently threw a question at Yan Rusheng and Xuxu.

She was still chewing the piece of beef that Yan Rusheng had cut for her.

Xuxu was speechless.

There were so many people around. This lass...

She looked at Yan Wenxin with a disapproving look. She sternly warned, "Children shouldn't spew nonsense when they are eating."

On the contrary, that girl looked so innocent and naïve.

"You can't give us brothers and sisters," she sternly remarked at Xuxu as a crease appeared in between her forehead.

Yan Weihong heard Yan Wenxin's words, and he chuckled loudly. "Wenxin, it's good to have a younger brother or sister. You will be an older sister to them."

Mu Li nodded and added, "Yeah. There will be someone for you to bully. Then you won't have to complain that you're always bullied by your brother."

Yan Wenxin snorted loudly and put down her fork. She pouted and loudly said, "You are lying to me! If I had a younger brother or sister, all of you won't like me anymore."

This four-year-old could enunciate quite clearly unless she tried to catch her breath while talking.

Yan Nuoxing, who sat beside her, gave her a thumbs up when he heard his sister.

He didn't want to have a younger brother or sister as well.

But he wasn't afraid that his younger siblings would steal his daddy and mommy. He was more afraid of them being a nuisance and crying all day long—especially girls.

Yan Wenxin was so annoying.

"Why would that happen?" Mu Li placed her chopsticks down and lifted Meowmeow to place her on her lap. She whispered, "No matter how many brothers or sisters you have, I will love you the most."

Xuxu cast Mu Li a disdainful look.

Liar!

All grandparents hoped that they would have plenty of grandchildren. In fact, the more the merrier.

Yan Weihong and Mu Li kept seizing all sorts of opportunities to urge her and Yan Rusheng to have more children.

However, she wasn't the one against the idea. It was their son, alright?

"No, I don't want!" The little girl squirmed her body and protested profusely.

Daddy, mommy, grandmother, grandfather, and uncle were only allowed to dote on her and her brother.

Mu Li hastily coaxed her when she saw the girl throwing a tantrum. "Alright, alright. Let's eat first."

“Mommy, drink milk.” Su Xiaojiao pushed the cup of milk towards Su Yue.

Su Yue received it and smiled. “Thank you, Xiaojiao.”

Xuxu noticed them and decided to tease Xiaojiao. “Xiaojiao, I also want to drink.”

“Aunt, you also have milk.” Su Xiaojiao pointed at the cup in front of Xuxu.

“Xiaojiao, are you playing with Yanyan today?” Yan Wenxin asked as he looked at Xiaojiao.

“No.” Xiaojiao pouted and she seemed upset. “She is bad.”

It was as though she had quarreled with Yanyan.

What feud could children possibly have? Don’t they all forget the next day?

Su Yue glanced at Su Xiaojiao and asked, “Why is Yanyan bad?”

Yan Wenxin cut across Su Xiaojiao. “Yesterday, Yanyan gave Xiaojiao poisoned wine.”

“Poisoned wine?”

It bewildered everyone.

Yan Wenxin continued, “She forced Xiaojiao to drink but Xiaojiao didn’t die.”

What was she rambling about?

Xuxu and the rest couldn’t understand a single word Yan Wenxin was saying.

Su Yue thought of something and it startled her.