

Elite Doting 1551

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

Chapter 1551: Why Weren't They Together? (Part Four)

She glanced at Yan Wenxin and anxiously asked, "Wenxin, you mean... Xiaojiao drank wine yesterday?"

Yan Wenxin nodded several times.

Su Yue probed, "Yanyan made her drink it?"

She gripped the edges of the table so tightly that her fingers went white.

Yan Wenxin continued to nod as she murmured.

'Ming Ansheng! She is only three years old. How can you be so despicable...'

Su Yue froze at the revelation.

Xuxu noticed that she didn't look too well, so she asked, "Yueyue, what's wrong?"

"I'm..." Su Yue smiled to dismiss her worries. She inhaled deeply to calm herself down and began to eat her breakfast.

Anyway, they wouldn't have anything to do with each other. It wouldn't matter if there were any misunderstandings.

After breakfast, Su Yue left Xiaojiao with Xuxu, and she brought their suitcases to Su Yan's place.

It was Su Yan's old apartment. Su Yan had moved into a new one that was nearer to the company; hence, the old one was vacant.

Before Su Yue came back, Su Yan already got someone to tidy up the place and change the bedsheets.

Su Yue only brought a few belongings with her since she still had to take care of Xiaojiao. Jiao Chen would settle the rest of their stuff.

It was almost lunch that she finished unpacking.

Su Yue stood at the French windows to admire the scenery outside. It was May, and the capital city seemed to welcome the warm weather. The sky was blue with fluffy white clouds.

A light breeze rippled the curtains and ruffled her hair. Some strands of hair stuck to her face but she ignored it.

Her bright black eyes were staring pensively into the distance. She was in a reverie.

She couldn't understand why every time it was quiet around her, her heart would throb with a kind of... indescribable feeling.

It seemed like sorrow.

But she couldn't understand it. She simply felt that something was drifting away from her.

Her phone vibrated with a text notification.

It ended Su Yue's reverie, and she withdrew her gaze. She sighed helplessly to herself.

She bent her head and turned around.

She walked towards the couch and bent her back to pick up her phone.

Jiao Chen texted her.

'Susu, it's time for lunch. Did you bring Xiaojiao out to play today?'

Although it was merely a text, Jiao Chen had cheered her up. That trace of unknown sorrow vanished, and she began typing with a smile.

'I'm unpacking in our new house, so I don't have time to bring her out. We'll wait for you.'

Jiao Chen replied, *'Yeah, sure!'*

It seemed like he was making a promise.

Su Yue smiled and replied, *'Silly.'*

They exchanged a few more texts before Jiao Chen urged Su Yue to have her lunch.

Su Yue went out for lunch. The buildings and shops didn't change much in these four years.

She wasn't hungry so she decided to take a stroll.

Besides, the weather was fine.

The area was more bustling as compared to others.

Su Yue took a walk without a destination in mind. And as she walked, she mulled over the events and memories that took place four years ago.

She couldn't help but feel melancholic.

It had been four years, but everything seemed to have happened just yesterday.

But she had indeed given birth to Xiaojiao and lived with Jiao Chen for the past four years.

An abrupt loud sound jolted her from her memories.

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Chapter 1552: Why Weren't They Together? (Part Five)

She glanced towards the direction of the sound. There seemed to be an ongoing event at the nearby shopping mall since they had constructed a makeshift stage in the empty space in front of the building. Even scantily dressed ladies were dancing to an upbeat song.

There were many spectators.

Without her even knowing, Su Yue walked towards the mall and joined the crowd.

"Beibei, don't run away! Wait for Grandmother!"

Suddenly, a familiar voice rang and it surprised Su Yue. She turned around.

“Beibei...”

A slightly plump woman in an emerald-green dress had an LV handbag slung on her arm. She was chasing after a young boy.

‘Yueyue, is the soup salty?’

‘If you like it, next time I’ll send the soup to your school alright?’

‘My son is so blessed to have found such a lovely and sensible girl like you.’

...

Memories flooded Su Yue’s mind.

“Yueyue...”

Su Yue was still reminiscing about the past when the woman called her.

The mild-tempered and warm lady that she remembered strode towards her and Su Yue flashed her a smile. “Aunt.”

Wang Yuexiang stood before Su Yue as she carefully scrutinized her. Her smile and expression seemed to hint some regret and disappointment.

She pulled the boy closer to her and pointed to Su Yue. “Beibei, call her...”

Wang Yuexiang hesitated and said, “Call her sister.”

With Su Yue’s age and appearance, it was perfectly fine for the 9-year-old boy to address her as his older sister. But the tricky thing was, he was Ming Ansheng’s son.

The boy didn’t immediately obey. He frowned at Wang Yuexiang and asked, “Grandmother, she calls you Aunt. But I address her as Sister. Then wouldn’t you be my aunt?”

Su Yue let out a burst of laughter.

Wang Yuexiang poked the boy’s head with a disapproving look. “You cheeky boy!”

“But she does look like an older sister.” Beibei sounded like an adult as he sized up Su Yue. After a moment of deliberation, he said, “Hello, Sister.”

Su Yue kept her eyes fixed on Beibei’s face for some time before she smiled. “Hello.”

She greeted in a polite manner.

He really resembled Meiduo.

Su Yue’s eyes darted to Wang Yuexiang, and she intended to bid her goodbye.

Wang Yuexiang pressed on. “When did you return?”

Su Yue replied softly, “I arrived yesterday.”

"Oh, you came to attend your Third Brother and Third sister-in-law's wedding." Wang Yuexiang smiled bitterly and she bent her head.

All of Ming Ansheng's friends were all starting their own families, except for her son.

When she saw Su Yue, her heart ached even more for her son.

Su Yue nodded and murmured.

Wang Yuexiang asked again, "Why are you here? Are you with your friends?"

She glanced around their surroundings as if looking for Su Yue's friends.

Su Yue shook her head. "I stay near here. So, I came here alone to take a walk."

Wang Yuexiang replied, "So, you stay in this area."

Su Yue nodded.

Wang Yuexiang continued, "There is a piano competition in the shopping mall. Beibei is taking part so I'm here with him."

"That's great." Su Yue glanced at Beibei. The handsome boy carried an aura of impishness. She smiled at him and encouraged him. "Good luck."

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Chapter 1553: Why Weren't They Together? (Part Six)

"Sister, I realized that you resemble a person!" Beibei blurted as he stared at Su Yue's face. It was as if he had just made a huge discovery.

Su Yue was startled.

Wang Yuexiang hastily tugged at Beibei's arm and sternly warned, "Don't you spew nonsense!"

She pulled Beibei behind her as she eyed him fiercely. She was so worried that he might offend Su Yue.

Beibei pressed on, "My daddy's wallet has a photo. You look like the pretty stepmother in the photo."

'The pretty stepmother in the photo?'

Puzzled, Su Yue blinked her eyes. What was he blabbering about?

Wang Yuexiang certainly knew what Beibei was referring to. She hurried to explain, "This boy is really... Yueyue, don't be mad."

Actually, she was rejoicing quietly in her heart.

A photo in his wallet... Su Yue began to comprehend and she became emotional. Concealing her feelings, she smiled at Beibei. "You must have got the wrong person."

She sounded nonchalant.

"It is definitely you. I'm right," Beibei said with determination in his voice, and he darted forward. After flashing a roguish wink, he said, "Are you really going to be my stepmother?"

Wang Yuexiang immediately pulled Beibei away from Su Yue before knocking his head. "You naughty boy! What nonsense are you saying? I'm going to cane you at home!"

Beibei rubbed his head as he frowned at Wang Yuexiang. "Grandmother, Daddy was glum and sulky the entire day as though the entire world owed him money. I went to search online and the results state that he is an overbearing president who has abstained himself from desires. He needs to find a stepmother to lift this ban."

Were all children these days... this mature?

And he even went online to search. What overbearing president who has abstained himself from desires? And lifting his ban...

The corners of Su Yue's mouth twitched.

Wang Yuexiang was really awkward now. "Beibei! What are you talking about?"

Abstaining from desires... This sounded so vulgar. She pulled Beibei and profusely apologized to Su Yue. "Yueyue, sorry. Please don't mind him. I have spoiled him and now he is used to speaking his mind."

Su Yue pressed his lips and shook her head. "It's alright."

"We'll get going."

"Wait, Grandmother." Wang Yuexiang had already dragged Beibei away, but he refused to give up. He yelled, "Sister, consider what I've said! My dad seems to like you very much. That photo had been in his wallet for years."

This wretched boy. He wasn't even ten years old. How could he remember so clearly?

Su Yue watched as the two figures got further away. The expression in her eyes turned somber and her smile disappeared.

But...

But why weren't they together?

Meiduo was his first love and she even bore him a son. Everything fell in place, but why didn't they get together?

However, none of this mattered to her now.

Su Yue shook her head to dispel these thoughts. She raised her head towards the sky.

The sunlight was blinding her eyes.

...

Su Yue returned home. Yan Wenxin and Su Xiaojiao were watching cartoons on the TV.

Su Yue could hear Su Xiaojiao's laughter when she opened the door.

She put on her slippers and strode eagerly to the living room.

“Xiaojiao!”

Su Xiaojiao sat up and straightened her back. She jumped off the couch and ran towards Su Xiaojiao.
“Mommy!”

She hasn’t seen her mommy for the entire day and she missed her badly. She hugged her leg tightly.

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Chapter 1554: Why Weren’t They Together? (Part Seven)

Su Yue bent her back to lift Xiaojiao. She kissed her cheek and asked, “Were you a good girl today? Did you listen to grandmother?”

Su Xiaojiao nodded. “I did. Xiaojiao is a good girl.”

“Good girl, Xiaojiao.” Su Yue kissed her once more.

She placed her back on the couch once more.

“Mommy, I miss Daddy,” suddenly said Su Xiaojiao.

She raised her head to look at Su Yue, and her eyes seemed to glisten.

Su Yue gently stroked her hair and said, “Daddy is coming back soon. Be good alright?”

She gazed at Su Xiaojiao quietly for some time.

Xiaojiao was close to Jiao Chen, even more than her.

Jiao Chen likes to read a book at the balcony on weekends, but the girl would pester him by climbing on top of him. She would lie on his chest to stop him from reading.

That was how she took her afternoon nap—Jiao Chen would rock her in the rocking chair. They would bask in the warm sunlight as the girl gradually doze off.

Jiao Chen would always keep his arm around the girl for fear that she might fall off the chair. He doted on her.

Every time Su Yue saw him doing that, she would feel blissful and grateful.

She couldn’t thank Jiao Chen enough in this lifetime.

He was so forgiving, gracious, protective, and understanding towards her.

She always wondered why would there be such a kind and a perfect person on Earth?

He had no flaws at all; he was simply perfect.

Sometimes she would blame herself for keeping him by her side. He was so wonderful and he deserved a better woman.

But he chose to stay by her, without asking for anything in return—just like a fool.

Gradually, they got so used to each other and the peaceful life they led in Country M. They were happy.

So, she couldn't understand why he chose to return. He had already applied for S University.

He could work and take his Ph.D. at the same time.

"Yueyue. You're home?"

Mu Li came down the stairs and waved at her.

Su Yue glanced at Mu Li and smiled. "Yeah."

"Your third sister-in-law should be back home soon," Mu Li said before she entered the dining room.

Su Yue glanced at Su Xiaojiao and Yan Wenxin once more.

She didn't respond as she strode to the stairs.

She changed her clothes and washed her face.

Her room remained the same, just like four years ago. Su Yue's eyes darted around.

She sat on the edge of the bed and picked up a photo with her and Xuxu on it. She smiled to herself as she looked at it.

She wiped the dust off the photo and placed it back.

She opened a drawer and a blue box caught her eye.

'Su Yue, happy birthday! Hope you don't mind this small present.'

A girl who was once her best friend came to mind. She was just like her who once felt small and ostracized.

She had often thought of her in these four years. She even thought of visiting her.

But she felt that they had broken their friendship. Even if they put the past behind them, things would never be the same.

So as long as she was leading a good life, it didn't matter if they didn't keep in touch.

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Chapter 1555: Why Weren't They Together? (Part Eight)

Su Yue opened the blue box and looked back on those memories.

Bai Jing made a bracelet for her using red threads.

She took out the bracelet and placed it on her slender wrist. Her wrist was as fair as porcelain, and so she looked good in all colors.

Su Yue leaned against the bed frame after she wore it. She smiled to herself.

"Yueyue?"

Xuxu's voice sounded.

Without waiting for Su Yue to answer, Xuxu opened the door.

“Third sister-in-law.” Su Yue smiled at Xuxu.

Xuxu was wearing a dark red, low cut dress that enveloped her shapely figure. Her waist-long hair complimented her outfit and it made her look extremely womanly.

She sat down next to Su Yue. “What are you doing?”

Her eyes darted to Su Yue’s wrist and she saw her bracelet. “I saw this bracelet before when I came in to tidy the room for you. I thought of throwing it, but I kept it in the drawer instead.”

Xuxu thought that it didn’t seem like something valuable to Su Yue since she didn’t bring it along with her, so it probably wasn’t something important.

Su Yue hung her head and uttered, “Bai Jing gave this to me as my birthday present.”

Xuxu was dumbfounded when she heard her.

“Bai Jing gave this to you?” She closely studied Su Yue’s expression.

Su Yue nodded. “Yeah, when I turned 18. She made this herself and I really think that it was very nice.”

She raised her head and glanced at her wrist. “It still looks nice now. Since we won’t be seeing each other, I shall keep it as a souvenir.”

She twisted her wrist to have a better look. There were sorrow and longing in her eyes.

Xuxu tightly clenched her fists and hatred flashed across her eyes, but she remained calm as her heart silently ached for Su Yue.

She glanced at Su Yue with a thoughtful expression. “Yueyue, I hear that Ming Ansheng took Xiaojiao away.”

“Yeah,” Su Yue responded without looking at Xuxu.

Xuxu pressed her lips, looking conflicted and hesitant.

Finally, she made up her mind as she glanced at Su Yue. “Ming Ansheng’s grandfather didn’t orchestrate that accident.”

Su Yue’s eyes widened in shock at the mention of the car accident. She grabbed Xuxu’s arms and spluttered, “Third sister-in-law, how did you know?!”

That accident almost killed Jiaojiao, and she still had recurring nightmares of Jiaojiao lying in a pool of blood.

Xuxu answered, “The police investigated and concluded that it wasn’t Ming Ansheng’s grandfather.”

It wasn’t Ming Ansheng’s grandfather? Su Yue tightened her grip on Xuxu’s arms. She was shaking in suspense. “Who was it?”

Who wanted to kill her?

Xuxu winced from the pain, and she frowned. But she still managed a smile and said, "It is a woman who was secretly in love with your third brother for a long time."

She paused and pondered for a moment. "You know how attractive your third brother is, and he charms women so easily. Even until now, there are still throngs of women throwing themselves at him. But his vicious tongue has offended plenty as well."

Su Yue was peering at her, looking confused.

Xuxu understood why she was confused. So she added, "That woman knew that we dote on you very much. And she found out that Ming Ansheng's grandfather disapproved of you. So, she decided to take revenge and then push the blame to Ming Ansheng's grandfather."

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Chapter 1556: Why Weren't They Together? (Part Nine)

Su Yue relinquished her grip and stammered, "Is... is it really true?"

It wasn't Ming Ansheng's grandfather?

It really... wasn't him?

Since it came from Xuxu, it was of no doubt that it was the truth. However, she just couldn't accept it as of the moment, and she refused to.

Ming Ansheng's grandfather passed away because her accusations aggravated him.

"Yeah, it's not him." Xuxu took a deep breath as though she was feeling suffocated.

When Xuxu thought of how Ming Ansheng's grandfather passed away, she immediately and earnestly looked at Su Yue. "That old man had heart problems and he was very weak. So don't blame yourself."

"Does that mean..." Su Yue was still in a trance.

She was wrong?

How could she not blame herself? Her rashness had killed his grandfather.

It was the loss of a life that was more important than their relationship.

"Yueyue." Xuxu gently tapped Su Yue's shoulders. "Ming Ansheng never blamed you for his grandfather's death. If he did, he wouldn't continue to be so close with your third brother."

When lovers are forced to break up, it was one of the saddest things that could happen. There was no need for them to turn into enemies.

If hate arose, it would be too cruel for both of them.

She couldn't bear to see it.

Su Yue pressed her lips and replied, "I got it."

She hung her head, feeling conflicted.

"This bracelet does indeed have its sentimental value." Xuxu extended her hand and removed the bracelet from Su Yue's wrist. She peered at it closely.

She picked up the blue box and placed the bracelet back before closing the lid. She said, "But it doesn't look good on you and it looks a little old-fashioned. Jiao Chen will disapprove."

Su Yue felt a rush of warmth at the mention of Jiao Chen's name. "He wouldn't do that."

"Now you feel better, right?" Xuxu hurriedly diverted her attention when she saw Su Yue's smile. "Your third brother said I look good in anything but he always criticizes my choice of outfits."

Su Yue chuckled. "Is Third Brother still a man?"

Xuxu prodded Su Yue's head. "If he hears you, he will give you a good beating."

How dare she said that her husband wasn't a man?

However, she did occasionally share the same sentiments... But she had never voiced it out.

The consequences would be disastrous.

Su Yue snorted coldly and continued to reprimand Yan Rusheng. "He is not a man. He is so petty and he is so mean. And he is as proud as a peacock."

Xuxu exploded in laughter. "Indeed! Yueyue, you're so right!"

"Indeed?"

Xuxu had barely finished her sentence when a sinister-sounding voice sounded near the door.

Xuxu gulped, and she turned around warily.

The towering figure entered the room with an ominous aura. He bent and surveyed her, and he looked cold and menacing. Xuxu grinned in response and sweetly said, "You have sent the email?"

She rose and stepped towards him. "Xiaojiao, let me carry you."

Yan Rusheng was carrying Su Xiaojiao.

Xuxu took Xiaojiao from Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng stuffed his hands inside his pockets. "I'm petty, mean, and proud?"

Su Yue remained unruffled. "Is it a crime to speak the truth?"

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Chapter 1557: Why Weren't They Together? (Part Ten)

"Lass, I was planning to tell you a piece of good news. But..." Yan Rusheng paused and said, "Forget it."

He turned around and haughtily marched out.

Good news?

What good news?

Yan Rusheng had already left the room when Su Yue rose and followed him. "Third Brother! What good news?"

Xuxu shook her head, looking amused.

The lass got easily excited by a casual remark. What an innocent girl.

She carried Xiaojiao and trailed slowly behind them.

"Third Brother, what good news?" Su Yue tugged at his arm and asked repeatedly.

Yan Rusheng had already descended some steps while Su Yue was still at the landing.

Yan Rusheng turned around and he slyly raised his eyebrows. "What good news do you want to hear the most?"

There was a long pause...

Su Yue let go of his arms, and she pursed her lips. "Liar," said Su Yue with a sneer.

Suddenly, Xiaojiao's voice sounded. "Jerk!"

Her sweet voice carried a hint of anger.

"Pfft!"

Xuxu burst into laughter as she glanced at Yan Rusheng. She was waiting for him to react.

Yan Rusheng glanced at Su Xiaojiao. "Annoying."

Both she and her mother were equally annoying.

He turned around and continued to go down the stairs. He looked cool with both hands in his pockets.

"He is too despicable! How could he lie?"

Su Yue vented her frustrations and hissed angrily at Yan Rusheng's back. Then she turned around to look at Xuxu.

"Mommy, carry." Xiaojiao extended her arms towards Su Yue.

Su Yue cast her a glance and said, "Walk on your own."

Su Xiaojiao whined. "Mommy is bad."

She immediately changed her mind and clung onto Xuxu's neck.

She shouldn't insist on her way, but at least she still had someone to carry her.

...

Because of jet lag, Su Xiaojiao slept during the daytime. She couldn't fall asleep at night.

After a long day, Su Yue felt exhausted and yet the girl kept pestering her. As a result, she couldn't rest properly.

The girl kept nudging her.

“Mommy, I want a story.”

Su Yue thought that the girl’s toys would keep her occupied, but she had barely closed her eyes when the girl pestered her again.

She squinted her eyes and pushed Xiaojiao. “Be a good girl. Mommy is so tired. Can you let me sleep?”

She was so sleepy that her eyes were about to close.

The girl hugged her and refused to budge. “I want little mermaid.”

Su Yue gently patted her on her hand and said, “Wait for Daddy to tell you the story.”

It was the story that Jiao Chen often read her, and the girl only wanted him to read the story for her every night.

Su Xiaojiao was furious when her mommy rejected her. She pouted and whined. “Lying Uncle told me the story.”

Su Yue widened her eyes. “Who is this ‘*Lying Uncle*’?”

Lying Uncle. The first person who came to mind... Ming Ansheng.

“Lying Uncle told Xiaojiao the story.” Su Xiaojiao turned her back against Su Yue. “Mommy is bad.”

Other than Ming Ansheng, there wasn’t anyone else.

So, Ming Ansheng even told her a story after he brought her back home?

And this girl seemed to have enjoyed the story.

In the past, she only allowed Jiao Chen to tell her stories.

Su Yue sat there in a daze. She lifted Xiaojiao and placed her on her lap. She patted her and said, “Baby Xiaojiao, be good.”

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Chapter 1558: You Have to Experience Certain Things (Part One)

Su Yue softly patted Xiaojiao’s chest.

How did the two of them... interact last night?

He even told her a story!

Subconsciously, Su Yue started to visualize the scene where Xiaojiao was lying on the couch with Ming Ansheng beside her...

No! Su Yue snapped to her senses. She hit her head to prevent her imagination from running wild.

Xiaojiao’s daddy is Jiao Chen!

Su Yue held Xiaojiao's hand. The girl began to feel sleepy as she stared at the ceiling. She blinked her eyes several times. Soon enough, she fell asleep.

It was a hectic period for the company. Yan Rusheng suggested bringing Xuxu for their honeymoon trip, but Xuxu insisted on postponing.

Both of them went back to work two days later after their wedding.

The President of Flourish & Prosper recently held his wedding, so the atmosphere was delightful and festive in the company. Every employee received a red packet and wedding candies.

Wen Xuxu, the lady boss, used her own money to sponsor the red packets.

After giving out the red packets and wedding candies, Xuxu returned to the office. Yan Rusheng was already buried in a mountain of documents.

Xuxu strode towards him and pity was all over her face. "Yan Rusheng, what should I do?"

Yan Rusheng raised his head, looking confused. "Huh?"

Xuxu took out her purse and miserably said, "My bank account is wiped out."

Young Master Yan peered at the woman who was pursing her lips and snorted coldly. "Stupid woman. You're really generous, aren't you?"

Xuxu already predicted that he would mock her. So, she wiped off the expression on her face and smugly raised her chin. "It's alright since my husband is rich."

Her boasts... were like honey that was smeared on Young Master Yan's heart. He curled his lips in satisfaction.

Then he spoke softly in a drawl, "I really envy you for landing such a wonderful husband. He is good-looking and rich..."

Yan Rusheng deliberately paused, and he cracked a sly smile after. "He has good stamina, too. How did you manage to find such a man?"

He raised his eyebrows with a roguish grin.

Xuxu was itching to wipe off that slyness from him.

He could always talk about inappropriate stuff all the time.

Xuxu didn't intend to respond to his remarks. "I'm getting back to work."

She turned around on her heel and left.

Yan Rusheng offered her a new office, but she preferred her old desk.

She still liked her old desk. It was because she could immediately glance over to the spot where Grandmother would sit every time she came by the office.

"Did you find money? You look so happy."

Su Yan entered the President's office and saw Xuxu with a bright smile.

He had a red folder in his hand while he stuffed the other hand in his pocket.

Xuxu wiped off the smile off her face when she heard Su Yan. "Are you here to look for Yan Rusheng?"

"I need him to sign a document," Su Yan replied as he lifted the document.

Xuxu nodded, and Su Yan silently swept past her.

Suddenly, Xuxu was reminded of something. She turned to Su Yan. "Su Yan, I remembered something."

Su Yan turned to peer at her.

"A few days ago..." Xuxu hesitated for a moment. "I heard from a friend that he saw Xin Yanting at Bliss Square in N City."

"I know," Su Yan replied lightly.

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Chapter 1559: You Have to Experience Certain Things (Part Two)

Su Yan maintained a stoic expression, and there were hardly any visible changes in his emotions.

Xuxu bit her lip and contemplated carefully. "You... didn't keep in contact with her?"

Su Yan chuckled. "Xuxu, when did you start to gossip?"

But he wasn't irritated with her.

Xuxu grinned. "Alright, go ahead."

"We didn't keep in contact. It wasn't necessary."

Su Yan's calm voice echoed behind of Xuxu. He sounded so unconcerned and cold.

It was as though that person didn't matter at all.

Xuxu sat down on her chair and stared into space.

She sighed helplessly.

Although Xin Yanting may come across as a pampered, annoying, and overbearing woman, she wasn't a bad person. In fact, she was very kind.

Sometimes, Xuxu pitied her from a personal perspective.

But their companies were both rivals. So, how could they separate their relationship with work?

Besides, love and relationships are complex things. No one could force someone else to love a person.

Of all people, Su Yan was the type of man who had high expectations towards love and marriage.

A free-spirited and opinionated man like him wouldn't pity a woman he didn't love or admire.

"Aunt."

A cute and sweet voice drew Xuxu back to reality. She smiled and waved at Xiaojiao.

Su Xiaojiao wore a light blue dress with a pink jacket over it. Her hair was tied in two ponytails, and she was staring at Xuxu with a pair of dewy-looking eyes.

She looked like a little elf who had just escaped from a magical realm.

She was so radiant and sprightly.

Xuxu spread her arms and carried Xiaojiao.

Su Yue trailed in after her. "Third sister-in-law."

"Why did you come today?" Xuxu asked as she pinched Xiaojiao's cheeks. "Didn't you play with the rest of them?"

Xiaojiao nodded and replied, "I give my doll a dress."

Su Yue smiled and replied, "Xiaojiao was bored at home so I brought her out. But we didn't have any other places to go."

Yan Rusheng's office door swung open at that moment.

Su Yan walked out of the office.

"Brother." Su Yue waved to Su Yan before she glanced at Xiaojiao. "Xiaojiao, call Uncle."

"Uncle," said Su Xiaojiao sweetly.

Su Yan flashed a bright and affectionate smile as he stretched his hands to carry Xiaojiao.

He lifted her effortlessly with a hand.

"Shall we go to my place with Mommy tonight?"

He kissed Xiaojiao on her cheek.

Xiaojiao agreed readily. "Okay!"

Su Yue saw how quickly Xiaojiao replied and decided to tease her. "Then Xiaojiao will go with Uncle to his house. I will go to Aunt's house. Is that alright?"

Su Xiaojiao shook her head profusely. "No! Not okay!"

She stretched her hands frantically to Su Yue.

However, Su Yan refused to let her go. "Go with me to my office."

Immediately, he bounded for the door of the main lobby.

Su Yue didn't follow, but her eyes trailed after them. After they left, she said to Xuxu, "Why didn't you go for your honeymoon with Third Brother?"

Xuxu chuckled and replied, "We have been together for so many years. We don't need a honeymoon."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1560: You Have to Experience Certain Things (Part Three)

Xuxu sat down again.

Su Yue followed Xuxu and leaned against her desk. She lightly teased, "Despite being together for so many years, both of you still seem to be a couple who had just started dating."

Xuxu became a little bashful. "Little lass, you've learned bad things."

She blushed crimson.

Su Yue pouted. "Third Brother must have adored your bashfulness."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

Xuxu really wanted to say, *'You are beginning to resemble your Third Brother in some areas.'*

"I need to look for Xiaojiao. If she throws a tantrum, I think my brother wouldn't be able to work in peace."

Su Yue straightened her back and strode towards the door.

Xuxu quietly watched her as she fell into a deep reverie. The smile on her face vanished.

Her heart sank like an anchor.

'God, why are you so unfair?' Xuxu thought to herself.

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Su Yue reached Su Yan's office, and she pushed the door open.

Su Yan was standing by the windows, and he was talking on the phone.

For fear of disrupting him, Su Yue didn't make a sound.

"I want to come back on the 7th."

Su Yan instructed the person over the phone. "Yeah. If you can't get the return tickets, then cancel the tickets."

He hung up and turned around. Upon seeing Su Yue, he was slightly startled. "The lass seems tired. I placed her on the couch and she fell asleep right away," said Su Yan with a smile.

He pointed at Xiaojiao who was fast asleep.

Su Yue replied, "It's jet lag. She didn't sleep much last night."

She continued, "Brother, are you traveling again?"

Su Yan's eyes flickered, and he nodded. "Maybe."

"Oh." Su Yue paused and she casually asked, "Where are you going to?"

Su Yan replied, "Country M."

"Oh, Country M?" said Su Yue with a bright smile. "If you're coming back on the 7th, you can come back with Jiaojiao. He is planning to come back soon."

"Let's see if we can arrange it." Su Yan changed the topic. "Did you manage to tidy the place yesterday?"

"Didn't you arrange everything for me? I merely brought my suitcases there."

Su Yan nodded. "Let's have dinner together tonight."

"Sure," Su Yue agreed, and she added, "I'll take a nap on the couch, too. I didn't sleep much yesterday. You carry on with your work."

Su Yan nodded.

The siblings didn't talk too much afterward.

Su Xiaojiao and Su Yue stayed at Flourish & Prosper until it was evening.

Yan Rusheng and Xuxu didn't tag along, so Su Yue and Su Yan left with Xiaojiao.

They went to a Chinese restaurant in the vicinity. Su Yan had reserved a table to avoid queuing up.

The seats were by the window.

Su Yue sat across Su Yan at the table. He ordered several dishes.

To kill time while waiting, Xiaojiao watched cartoons on Su Yue's phone.

They were watching the cartoons when Su Yue received an incoming call.

Jiaojiao was on the other line.

Su Yue heard the girl clapping and exclaiming excitedly, "Daddy! Daddy!"

As though she hasn't heard from her father in years.

Su Yue extended her hand to stroke her hair. She answered the call. "Why are you calling again?"

Jiao Chen chuckled. "Are you getting annoyed?"

Su Yue replied, "Yeah, so annoying."