

Elite Doting 1571

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

Chapter 1571: What Exactly Do You Want? (Part Four)

“Sir, which set do you want?” The staff said, “This little beauty is so adorable. These are our latest designs in the pink series.”

It was such a good opportunity to promote, so of course, she had to show him a few sets.

“This.” Ming Ansheng pointed at the pink dress and then pointed at a pair of pants on the rack. “And this.”

“Alright.” The staff nodded and immediately told him the cost.

Ming Ansheng took his wallet out of his pocket and passed her a credit card. “There’s no pin.”

He took the clothes from her and carried Su Xiaojiao to the sofa, after which he sat down.

It took a moment for the staff to recover, and she hurriedly went to settle the bill for him.

He was truly the big boss. So overbearing...

Ming Ansheng placed her on the ground and started peeling off her clothes.

Her chubby upper body was shown, revealing her fair skin.

Ming Ansheng grabbed her elbow.

“Ticklish.” The little girl suddenly shunned away from him and chuckled.

Her plump face was smiling widely and her sweet laughter filled his ears.

His cold face suddenly revealed a smile.

The little one knew how to read expressions. Seeing Ming Ansheng smile, she cheekily flew into his embrace. “Shy, shy.”

“Don’t play around. Wear your clothes before you catch a cold.” Ming Ansheng lightly patted her butt.

His tone and actions were unconsciously affectionate.

He then observed the new clothes before helping her put it on.

Afterward, he helped her take off her pants.

He carried her up onto his lap with one hand. Since the little girl had wetted her pants, he felt a chill as he placed her on his lap.

Ming Ansheng frowned. He looked down at her chubby legs and couldn’t help but pinch them. “You’re so big already, and you’re still peeing your pants. Are you embarrassed?”

“Yes.” Su Xiaojiao buried herself in his chest in embarrassment.

This scene made the staff filled with envy.

He was so handsome, and he was so patient with the child. Who could be the lucky woman...

"Aish!" Wang Yuexiang sighed at the entrance as she watched them. Her heart ached, but she was helpless.

She didn't go in to disrupt them, even when Ming Ansheng was so clumsy in helping her put on her clothes.

When Su Xiaojiao reappeared in her new clothes, she was a proud and cute princess once again.

Ming Ansheng hugged her and carried her onto the escalator. "Where did your Mommy go?"

Su Xiaojiao replied, "To Grandma's house."

Ming Ansheng asked, "With Jiao Chen?"

He didn't refer to him as *'your Daddy'*, choosing to use his name instead.

"Mm." Su Xiaojiao nodded. "Mommy is with Daddy."

Ming Ansheng felt a pang of jealousy. "When did Jiao Chen come back?"

Su Xiaojiao thought for a while. "Yesterday."

"Then..." Ming Ansheng looked back at Wang Yuexiang.

She was talking to Beibei, not looking towards him. He whispered in her ear, "What did Jiao Chen and Mommy do yesterday?"

After the words left his mouth, he felt despicable.

Ming Ansheng, they have already been together for four years. They even had a child.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder. Did he really have to ask?

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Chapter 1572: What Exactly Do You Want? (Part Five)

Ming Ansheng mocked himself since he did not expect Su Xiaojiao to reply to him.

"Daddy and Mommy sleep together."

I caught him off guard when the little lass gave him a reply.

Ming Ansheng's heart sank. He hesitated, and his smile stiffened.

Su Xiaojiao saw his change in expression and frowned at him. She dared not to say a word.

Wasn't it obvious? Even a fool would know the answer. So why was he so sad and disappointed?

Ming Ansheng bowed his head, and his lips curled in self-ridicule. Then he smiled at her and asked, "What do you want to eat? I'll bring you."

Su Xiaojiao immediately replied, "Ice-cream."

“Alright.” Ming Ansheng nodded.

Su Xiaojiao hugged his neck happily. “Good Uncle.”

Her soft lips pecked him on the cheek.

It stunned Ming Ansheng. His heart melted at the sight of the happy girl.

He patted her butt lightly. “Su Yue doesn’t buy it for you?”

Su Xiaojiao only grinned as she kept quiet.

She was indescribably cute.

There was a dessert store on the first floor. Ming Ansheng bought her a strawberry ice cream and they sat opposite each other.

Ming Ansheng folded his arms on the table, watching Su Xiaojiao as she scooped the ice cream into her mouth with the spoon.

Su Xiaojiao really resembled Su Yue. Ming Ansheng fell into a reverie.

“Uncle try.” Su Xiaojiao suddenly placed a spoonful of ice cream to his mouth.

Ming Ansheng broke out of his reverie and smiled. He opened his mouth and ate the ice cream.

He playfully bit onto the spoon, refusing to let go.

Xiaojiao couldn’t get the spoon out of his mouth. She frowned. “Bad Uncle.”

Ming Ansheng smiled and opened his mouth. Xiaojiao immediately pulled the spoon out of his mouth and glared at him. “Bad Uncle.”

The look of haughtiness and contempt on her face resembled her mother.

Ming Ansheng frowned. “Bad Uncle bought ice-cream for you. Does Su Yue buy it for you?”

She called him Good Uncle so sweetly earlier. Now that the food was in her mouth, he was a Bad Uncle again.

“Good Uncle.” Su Xiaojiao peered up at him and chuckled. She flashed an innocent smile.

Her small face seemed to glow. It made one feel like doting on her.

Even Wang Yuexiang, who was sitting at the adjacent table, couldn’t help but smile and want to carry her over and give her two pecks on the cheek.

But... No matter how she looked, this little lass looked like Ming Ansheng.

Wang Yuexiang frowned.

Could it be wishful thinking on her part, because she had always wanted them to be together?

“Grandmother.”

Beibei, who was sitting opposite her and drinking a beverage, suddenly called out to her. She looked over at him and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Who's that girl?" Beibei pointed at Su Xiaojiao.

His voice was filled with hostility.

Daddy treated her so nicely.

Wang Yuexiang hesitated, wondering how she should introduce her to Beibei.

After some thought, she said, "She's the daughter of your Daddy's friend."

Suddenly, she thought of something and added, "She's the daughter of the stepmother you saw two days ago."

Beibei frowned. "Is she my Daddy's daughter?"

"... No." Wang Yuexiang shook her head.

'If only she was your father's daughter,' she thought.

Sigh!

"Ming Ansheng, what are you trying to do?"

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Chapter 1573: What Exactly Do You Want? (Part Six)

Suddenly, a furious voice ruined the warm atmosphere.

It startled Ming Ansheng. He looked towards the direction of the voice.

The small, delicate woman was furious. She was storming towards them.

Of course, Ming Ansheng knew why she was angry. But he feigned ignorance. "What do you mean?"

"Why are you always sneaking Xiaojiao away?" Su Yue bellowed as she neared him. "What are you trying to do?"

Her last sentence was close to a roar.

Her soul had completely left her when second aunt called to tell her that Xiaojiao was missing.

But then she was even more furious when she heard that Ming Ansheng carried her away.

At that moment, she felt like ripping the man apart.

"I don't know what I'm trying to do either." Ming Ansheng smiled coolly.

Yes, what was he trying to do?

This lass wasn't his daughter. But why did he feel the uncontrollable urge to get close to her every time?

He wanted to steal her and hide her away.

What exactly did he want?

Four years. Hadn't he long gotten used to it, accepted it, and gotten over it?

When Su Xiaojiao saw that Su Yue was in a fit of rage, she was frightened.

She was afraid that Su Yue would confiscate her ice-cream, so she hurriedly shoved the ice cream into her mouth.

Su Yue saw the little lass furiously scooping the ice cream into her mouth and turned to look at Ming Ansheng. Her eyes turned red as she said, "Her body is weak, she catches a cold easily. She can't eat this cold stuff."

This time, her voice was calm.

Then she turned around and carried Xiaojiao.

She then glared at Ming Ansheng coldly and warned, "Ming Ansheng, Xiaojiao is my daughter. If you sneak her away again, I'll call the police."

Xiaojiao was indignant that she wasn't able to finish her ice-cream. She placed her hand in the container and scooped up the ice cream before stuffing it into her mouth.

The ice cream flowed down onto her sleeves.

Her face was covered with ice cream.

Su Yue chuckled, the fire inside of her extinguished immediately.

She frowned and chided, "Su Xiaojiao, you're so dirty."

The little girl had dripped the ice cream onto her as well.

Su Yue was wondering what to do when a small hand suddenly passed her a few pieces of tissue paper. "Stepmother, for you to wipe."

Stepmother? Su Yue froze, turning to the boy, her expression turning grave.

Beibei was smiling at her. "Stepmother, I like younger sisters."

Su Yue swept her gaze across Ming Ansheng and felt extremely awkward.

"I'm not your stepmother, don't spout nonsense." She didn't take the tissues from him. Instead, glaring at him.

Then she walked towards the exit of the mall.

She was looking towards the exit. Jiao Chen had alighted with her, but why didn't he go in?

"Yueyue..."

Su Yue was wondering where he went when suddenly someone called her.

It was Wang Yuexiang.

Su Yue stopped in her tracks and before she could turn around, Wang Yuexiang had already run and stopped in front of her.

“We didn’t sneak Xiaojiao away. Xiaojiao ran out by herself and peed in her pants, but they couldn’t find her family members. Ansheng heard her crying and recognized her so he brought her to get a new set of dry clothes. The little lass was the one who wanted to eat ice-cream.”

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Chapter 1574: What Exactly Do You Want? (Part Seven)

Wang Yuexiang smiled as she tried to explain the situation on Ming Ansheng’s behalf.

Su Yue looked down at the clothes Su Xiaojiao was wearing, finally realizing that she was in a different set of clothes.

She was too enraged earlier on to have noticed it.

Even though the clothes were pink.

“Oh.” She pressed her lips and lowered her head.

“Yueyue...” Wang Yuexiang hesitated as she looked at Su Yue. “Xiaojiao’s father didn’t tag along?”

Then she looked around.

Su Yue replied, “He’s here. He probably went elsewhere to look for Xiaojiao.”

Wang Yuexiang nodded. Then she looked at Su Yue and chuckled. “This girl is really cute. She resembles you, and she must resemble her father, too.”

She looked at Su Xiaojiao’s face again.

She still felt that Su Xiaojiao resembled Ming Ansheng.

But it had already been four years since they broke up, and Su Yue was seeing someone new as well. She shouldn’t jump to conclusions if she wasn’t sure.

“Auntie.” Su Yue felt guilty. She smiled and said, “Everyone says that Xiaojiao looks like me.”

Just then, her phone rang.

She took out her phone and saw that Mu Li was calling. She said to Wang Yuexiang, “Auntie, my second aunt is looking for me. She must be worried. I’ll take my leave.”

After that, she walked towards the main entrance of the mall.

She picked up the call as she walked.

“Second Aunt, don’t worry. I’ve found Xiaojiao.”

“Alright.”

Su Yue ended the call as she exited the doors. She looked up and saw that Jiao Chen was standing not too far off.

He was wearing jeans and had tucked his hands into his pockets. His head was bowed while he nonchalantly kicked on the floor.

Su Yue's heart clenched. She kept her phone and smiled as she walked over. "Jiaojiao, why are you standing here?"

Jiao Chen broke out in a smile. "I saw that you've found Xiaojiao."

"Daddy." Su Xiaojiao opened her arms towards Jiao Chen.

He smiled and carried her.

Su Xiaojiao seemed to have an innate ability to act charmingly. She immediately hugged his neck and demanded his attention.

Seeing the intimate moment between Jiao Chen and Xiaojiao, Su Yue pressed her lips and smiled widely.

This family of three was so blissful.

Ming Ansheng stepped out of the main doors. He smiled bitterly when he saw Su Yue and Jiao Chen.

It was torture for him, but he couldn't control his gaze. He couldn't control his thoughts.

He couldn't stop himself from looking.

"Alright." Su Yue knocked Su Xiaojiao's head and then said to Jiao Chen, "Second Aunt said that Wenxin and Nuoxing want to continue playing. Let's go back first."

Jiao Chen nodded and said, "Okay."

He turned around, and Su Yue suddenly grabbed his elbow.

Jiao Chen froze and looked back at her.

"Jiaojiao." Su Yue lifted her head to peer at the sky. There was a faint smile on her face. "I want to spend my entire life with you. A simple life like this will do."

She really enjoyed their current lifestyle.

She was afraid that their simple life would change or disappear.

Her sudden... confession, startled Jiao Chen. "Su Yue, Xiaojiao has..."

"I've gotten used to it." Su Yue smiled and continued, "I couldn't understand it at first either. It must've been a torture for two teen lovers to be forced to a breakup. But now that it happened to me, didn't I pull through too?"

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Chapter 1575: What Exactly Do You Want? (Part Eight)

Then she took a deep breath and sighed ruefully. "Whose childhood isn't sorrowful? How many people succeed in their first relationships?"

Then she turned to look at Jiao Chen with a serious expression on her face. "Jiaojiao, do you mind?"

Of course, Jiao Chen knew what she was referring to. He tightened his grip on her hand, his answer clear.

Why would he mind?

Su Yue smiled and felt comforted. "I really didn't love him that much."

One taught her how to love, the other was by her side as she matured.

And the latter had become her habit.

Xiaojiao's as well.

Jiao Chen frowned. "Su Yue, I hope that you can follow your heart."

His tone was sincere, and she couldn't hear any longing in his voice.

Su Yue was afraid. She was afraid that he would *'give her his blessings'* because he loved her.

She said, "My heart longs for peace. You make me feel safe. I really meant it when I said that I want to spend my entire life with you."

She looked at him with a serious expression. "If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have given birth to Xiaojiao."

Su Yue bowed her head. "You know my background. Since I was of a young age, I've always longed for parents that dote on me, even if they were adoptive parents. How I wished for someone to adopt me and take me home."

"You gave me the strength. You said that you'd be Xiaojiao's father so that she wouldn't suffer the same fate as me when she was born. You said that you'd treat her like a princess."

So, Jiao Chen wasn't just her lifesaver.

It was gratitude that she was feeling towards him. She really wanted to give Xiaojiao, and herself, a stable home to make up for what she didn't have.

She didn't want to go through the same arduous journey again. She didn't want to relive the bitter memories.

Jiao Chen looked at her sorrowfully. "Su Yue..."

"I remember how happy you were when Xiaojiao was born." Su Xiaojiao smiled and continued, "Back then I was thinking, how could such a foolish person exist? She wasn't even your child."

"Su Yue, if..." Jiao Chen emphasized, "I mean if, if I wasn't around, would you be with him?"

"No." Su Yue shook her head without hesitation. "He's buried deep within my heart. He gets buried even deeper with each passing year. I don't plan on digging him out again."

Back then, her love for him worn him out. She had implicated and hurt so many people.

It wasn't easy to get over him. But then again, why would she want to live through that again?

They were both in a good place now. There wasn't a need to.

"What if he really loves you and has been waiting for you?" Jiao Chen asked Su Yue.

His gaze and tone were probing.

Su Yue shook her head. "That wouldn't happen."

She then frowned and asked him, "What's up with you today?"

He had never talked to her about this before because he knew that she didn't want to talk about it.

But now that she started talking about it, it wasn't much. It didn't affect her.

"That child's mother..." Jiao Chen pressed his lips and hesitated. "Meiduo, passed away not long after we went to Country M."

Su Yue was in shock. Her hand trembled.

Meiduo... passed away?

It was horrifying news.

Su Yue took a while to recover. "I... I see."

'You just need to accept the child.'

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Chapter 1576: What Exactly Do You Want? (Part Nine)

'Actually, there are so many people in the Ming family. You don't have to bring up the child.'

Meiduo didn't look too well when she came to find her back then. It was back when Su Yue still could not accept the sudden fact that Ming Ansheng had a son.

She didn't consider why Meiduo had brought the child back at that time.

'Do you want to be my stepmother?'

'Stepmother, I like younger sisters.'

Su Yue suddenly thought of the boy who called her stepmother.

Jiao Chen continued, "Susu, one day, we'll both be the same."

When Su Yue broke out of her reverie, Jiaojiao had continued walking, carrying Xiaojiao.

Su Xiaojiao had fallen asleep on his shoulder.

Su Yue pondered over it for a long time, but she still didn't know what Jiao Chen meant by *'One day, we'll both be the same.'*

Only a really long time after, when everything seemed to have fallen into place, did she realize that they were the same: *what he could accept, she would eventually be able to as well.*

...

Knock, knock, knock.

Ming Ansheng was focused, and he was buried in a pile of documents.

Someone suddenly knocked, but he didn't look up. He casually said, "Enter."

The door opened and Wang Yuexiang walked in with a bowl. "Stop working. You work until late every night. Have your supper and go to bed."

She placed the bowl gently on his table.

"Got it," Ming Ansheng answered, ignoring the bowl of porridge. His head remained bowed as he said, "Mom, go to bed first."

"Alright." Wang Yuexiang nodded and prepared to leave.

She frowned and looked troubled.

She took two steps and suddenly turned around. She had made up her mind. "Ansheng."

Confused, Ming Ansheng looked up at her and then looked back down at his work.

Wang Yuexiang asked, "Before Su Yue went overseas, were you two together?"

Ming Ansheng finally stopped working when he heard her mention Su Yue. He picked up the bowl and asked, "Mom, what is this about?"

Then he started scooping the porridge into his mouth.

"I think that..." She had been thinking about it for the past few days, and she couldn't get over it. Wang Yuexiang looked at him and hesitated before saying, "Perhaps I like Su Yue too much. But I think that Xiaojiao seems to resemble you."

Finally, she shared her thoughts.

Whether or not it was her wishful thinking, she knew that Ansheng would definitely find out the truth.

Ming Ansheng suddenly stopped eating.

He looked up at her.

Wang Yuexiang was startled and hurriedly smiled before brushing it off. "Perhaps I'm thinking too much."

Then she turned around and scurried away.

'I think that Xiaojiao seems to resemble you...'

Ming Ansheng didn't feel like eating anymore. He placed the bowl down and picked up his phone to open WeChat. He found Xuxu's contact and opened her Moments.

He found the photos of her wedding day with Yan Rusheng.

He remembered that there was one album for all the children, and there was a solo picture of Su Xiaojiao.

He took a while to find it. He enlarged it and stared at the little girl's small face.

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Chapter 1577: What Exactly Do You Want? (Part Ten)

He knew that he wouldn't be able to tell.

Did Su Xiaojiao resemble him? Ming Ansheng unconsciously touched his face.

'Yueyue, let's get married. Will you marry me?'

'Alright.'

Ming Ansheng suddenly remembered that he was with Su Yue the day Meiduo brought her child back.

That night... Indeed, he didn't use any protection.

And with Su Yue's naiveness back then, she definitely wouldn't have thought of taking the necessary precautions to avoid pregnancy.

Could it be that night?

He couldn't confirm anything, but the more he thought about it, the more excited he became. How he wished he could confront Su Yue now and snatch Su Xiaojiao over.

By her looks, Su Xiaojiao looked at least three.

When Su Yue and Jiao Chen went overseas back then, with his health condition, they couldn't have... couldn't have gotten together.

Ming Ansheng suddenly stood up. The action was too aggressive that the chair behind him flipped over.

He took his car keys and rushed out.

He went down the stairs and ran towards the front gate.

"Ansheng, where are you going so late at night?"

Ming Anyu asked from the second floor.

Ming Ansheng stopped in his tracks. He turned to look at Ming Anyu coolly. "Big brother, haven't you gone on your business trip?"

Ming Anyu was wearing faint gray sleepwear, and a black-rimmed spectacle rested on his nose.

He looked refined and gentle, and his looks were at least average. Both of them had inherited their father's genes.

He walked down the stairs and replied, "I completed it early so I came back."

Ming Ansheng didn't answer. He turned around and prepared to walk out the gates.

Ming Anyu called from behind him. "Did you know that Beibei has a parent-teacher conference tomorrow?"

Ming Ansheng had a cold gleam in his eye. He didn't turn around but coldly answered, "I know. I will handle my son's affairs."

Then he walked to the main door, changed his shoes, and went out.

...

"Xiaojiao, it's time for bed."

They had been back for almost a week, but Su Xiaojiao was still suffering from jetlag. She slept in the day and was wide awake at night.

Su Yue didn't sleep well because she kept disrupting her sleep.

After the little one drank her milk, she felt energized and hopped on the bed, giving Su Yue a headache.

"Find Daddy for a story."

Su Xiaojiao angrily climbed off the bed when Su Yue commanded her to go to bed. She ran out barefooted.

"Su Xiaojiao!" Su Yue raised her voice and rushed after her.

This child was too much.

Jiao Chen was watching television on the sofa. Su Xiaojiao crawled onto him and buried herself in his chest. "Daddy, tell me a story."

"Alright." Jiao Chen smiled and agreed. He picked up the remote and turned off the television.

Then he carried her and made her lie on the sofa. He lay on his side beside her and started telling her a story.

"Aish..." Su Yue frowned as she looked at Jiao Chen. When Su Xiaojiao calmed down, she softly mumbled, "She'll get naughtier if you keep spoiling her."

She yawned a few times. "I'll go to bed then."

Su Yue turned around and trudged sleepily to her room.

She immediately lay down and turned off the light.

Su Xiaojiao was definitely not coming over to sleep.

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Downstairs, a man leaned against a pathetically thin tree.

He held a cigarette between his slender fingers, peering up at the unit on the 12th floor.

The lights in the master bedroom just turned off.

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Chapter 1578: Xiaojiao Is My Daughter (Part One)

His heart sank at the sight.

He wanted to rush upstairs and snatch the mother and daughter over, or perhaps, chase the man out.

Gradually, the lights in the living room turned off as well.

Ming Ansheng threw the cigarette bud on the floor and stepped on it aggressively.

He made his mind and strode to the apartment entrance.

He entered the unit number and pressed the dial button.

...

“Who’s that at this time of the night?”

Su Yue was about to fall asleep when she heard the doorbell ringing incessantly.

She pulled off the covers and got off the bed.

She trudged to her room door and opened it.

The light in the opposite room was on. Su Yue glanced towards the main door.

Could Jiao Chen have gone to open the door?

But Jiao Chen wasn’t there. Su Yue frowned and walked over.

The doorbell was still ringing. She walked over, turned on the lights, and watched the surveillance camera.

It was dark and she couldn’t see anyone.

She pressed the microphone button and yawned as she asked, “Who is it?”

It was late at night.

Her brother had the keys, and her third sister-in-law would definitely call her if she was coming at this time of the night. Besides, she knew the password and she didn’t need to press the doorbell.

There was no reply from the other end.

“Could someone have gotten the wrong unit?”

Then she ended the call.

She turned around and walked back to the room. She was too tired that she kept yawning.

She turned off the living room lights and saw that the night lamp in the opposite room was still on.

It confused Su Yue. She walked over and looked into the room. “Jiaojiao?”

There was no response.

She entered the room and didn't see Jiao Chen. Su Xiaojiao was under the covers, in a deep sleep.

She was wearing sky-blue pajamas, and Su Yue's heart melted at the sight of her pink chubby face. She couldn't help but go over and kneel on the bed. She then kissed her on the cheek.

She must've felt ticklish because Su Xiaojiao pursed her lips and rolled over, continuing to sleep.

She was now back-facing Su Yue.

Her white panties had a cute picture of her favorite teddy bear. Su Yue patted her butt gently.

"Su Yue?"

Jiao Chen was shocked.

Su Yue turned around and saw him standing at the door. His white sleepwear was loose on him, making him look exceptionally thin.

Su Yue saw his drenched hair and asked in confusion, "Didn't you shower already? Why did you shower again?"

Jiao Chen's gaze faltered for a moment. He replied, "I was sweating so I took another shower."

Then he dried his hair with the towel on his shoulder.

"You look pale. What's wrong?" Su Yue could tell that something was amiss. She hurriedly got off the bed and walked over to him to observe his face.

After the accident, Jiao Chen's health was in bad shape. He couldn't gain weight, and he seemed to get thinner by the day.

They went for regular checks and she asked the doctor about it, but she said it was fine.

Jiao Chen smiled and shook his head. "It's nothing. I didn't rest well in the past two days."

Then he walked past Su Yue and sat on the edge of the bed. He bowed his head and concentrated on drying his hair.

He didn't sleep well for the past two days? Su Yue was still worried. "Jiaojiao, are you keeping something from me?"

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Chapter 1579: Xiaojiao Is My Daughter (Part Two)

Jiao Chen looked up at her and smiled. "I just didn't sleep well. Don't think too much into it."

Su Yue still felt uneasy, but she didn't know what was wrong, so she pressed her lips. "Oh."

"Sleep early then," she said with a hint of concern in her voice.

She walked out of the room and helped him close the door.

After the door closed, he stopped drying his hair. He looked up and stared at the closed door.

There was sorrow and longing in his eyes.

“Jiaojiao.”

Suddenly, the door opened again. Su Yue peered into the room.

She looked at him with a cheeky smile on her face.

Jiao Chen raised his eyebrow, confused.

“Are you not going to give me a goodnight kiss?” Su Yue blinked cheekily at him. She had one hand on the doorframe and the other on the doorknob, her body tilted slightly forward.

Waiting for his response.

Jiao Chen hesitated before smiling and nodding. “Okay.”

He placed his towel down and walked to the door. He slightly bent over and kissed her on the forehead.

“Goodnight.”

Su Yue pressed her lips and nodded gently. “Sleep early.”

She closed the door again and turned around before taking a deep breath.

Su Yue, your relationship with him must progress.

She could obviously feel that Jiao Chen wanted to stay away. He was just giving in to her.

Back in her room, Su Yue lay on her bed and hid under the covers. She turned off the lights.

She flipped over and wrapped herself tightly with the covers.

The weather was much warmer in May and everyone was wearing short-sleeves. But these few years, no matter what season it was, she always had to wrap herself with the blanket.

It made her feel safe and at ease.

Su Yue lay down and tried to clear her mind. Weariness soon engulfed her once again, and her eyelids started to droop.

Just then, the doorbell rang again.

She frowned and flipped over. “Who is it?”

The doorbell was ringing incessantly again. Remembering that Jiao Chen didn’t sleep well over the past two days, Su Yue hurriedly got off the bed and ran towards the door.

She opened the door.

The door of the opposite room opened at the same time. Jiao Chen was still in his sleepwear, emerging from the room.

Their eyes met and Jiao Chen froze.

Su Yue frowned in annoyance. “The doorbell already rang just now, but nobody replied to me.”

Then she waved at him. "Go to bed. I'll get the door."

Su Yue yawned and turned on the lights before walking towards the main door.

She leaned lazily against the wall and pressed the button again. "Who is it? If you got the wrong unit number, please redial it again. Don't get it wrong next time. If it's the correct unit number, speak."

She said her piece.

But even so, there was no response. The surveillance was dark and she couldn't see anyone.

"Must be crazy, ruining my sleep in the middle of the night." She angrily walked away and ended the call.

She walked over to the room and faced Jiao Chen's room. "Jiaojiao, if you hear the doorbell again, just ignore it."

It was in the middle of the night. It must've been a prank.

They were probably not the only unit affected.

Su Yue returned to her room, lying down on her bed.

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Chapter 1580: Xiaojiao Is My Daughter (Part Three)

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Both times he rang the doorbell, she sounded like he had woken her from her sleep. They... probably weren't doing anything, right?

Ming Ansheng emerged from the darkness and peered up at the master bedroom of the apartment on the 12th floor. The lights turned off once again.

He felt at ease.

He retrieved a packet of cigarettes from his pocket and took a stick out. He lit it and carelessly flung the cigarette box into the neighboring trash can.

He held the cigarette between his slender fingers. He then took a deep puff and exhaled deeply.

He continued staring at the apartment on the 12th floor.

He turned to leave after he had finished an entire box of cigarettes.

From the back, he looked haughty and arrogant, yet lonely.

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On Monday morning, Ming Ansheng was the first to walk out of the conference room after Bright Vision's executive meeting.

His secretary followed after him, telling him the day's schedule.

"Li Yang."

Ming Ansheng suddenly interrupted him.

“Yes, President.” His secretary immediately stopped talking and awaited his instructions.

Ming Ansheng continued, “I’ll show you a photo.”

He took his phone out of his pocket and unlocked the screen. He navigated to his photo gallery.

Li Yang looked over in confusion. “What photo?”

It was a picture of an adorable three to four-year-old girl. Li Yang frowned. “President, who is this?”

“Look at it closely.” Ming Ansheng passed him the phone before stepping in front of him. There was a serious look in his eyes as he spared him a glance. “Look at her face. Do you find her familiar?”

“Familiar?” It still confused Li Yang. He observed it carefully but he couldn’t tell anything.

Then he looked at Ming Ansheng. “President, I... I don’t find her familiar...”

Before he concluded his sentence, he suddenly changed his mind. “No, she looks like... like...”

Li Yang stared at Ming Ansheng and stuttered. He looked down at the photo again before looking back at him.

Again and again.

Ming Ansheng became impatient. “Like what? Speak.”

“You won’t be angry if I say it?” Li Yang asked cautiously.

Ming Ansheng frowned. “Speak.”

Why was this guy so long-winded?

Li Yang suddenly became direct. “She seems to look like you.”

F*ck. That was the answer he was looking for!

Ming Ansheng snatched the phone back. “Push back all my appointments for the day. Cancel all my business engagements.”

He ordered as he walked toward the President’s office. He quickened his pace.

And left Secretary Li muddle-headed.

What had gotten into Boss?

He suddenly showed him a photo of a girl that looked like him.

Then pushed back all his appointments...

A little girl that looked like President!

Secretary Li came to a realization. He looked at Ming Ansheng’s retreating figure and gaped. Boss... Boss had another illegitimate daughter?

Based on his reaction, it was most likely so.

Boss was too worrisome. One moment an illegitimate son and another moment, an illegitimate daughter? If only a lady boss could appear out of nowhere instead...

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“Brother... Brother...”

It was a warm and fine day in the capital city. Children’s laughter filled the courtyard of the Yan household.