

Elite Doting 1581

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

Chapter 1581: Xiaojiao Is My Daughter (Part Four)

The chubby little girl in a pink dress was chasing Yan Nuoxing around the courtyard.

A man stood outside and silently wished he could rush over and snatch the cute little lass away.

F*ck. Why did he always use the word '*snatch*'?

She was his daughter, for goodness' sake. Why did he need to snatch her over?

"Brother... Brother..."

Suddenly, the little fellows neared the courtyard gate. Yan Nuoxing was leading the pack, and Su Xiaojiao was lagging far behind.

It was such a heartwarming sight, yet it made his heart heavy.

Seeing that the little lass was almost nearing him, Ming Ansheng looked around and ensured that there was no one. He called, "Xiaojiao."

Su Xiaojiao heard someone calling her and stopped in her tracks. She looked outside the courtyard gate.

When she saw Ming Ansheng sticking his head through the gate, she happily smiled and her eyes crinkled.

It melted his heart.

"Shh." Ming Ansheng put his finger to his lips, warning her not to make a sound. Then he waved her over. "Come here."

Su Xiaojiao retracted her neck like a thief and sprinted over. "Uncle."

Ming Ansheng squatted down and whispered, "Uncle will bring you out for ice cream."

"Okay." Su Xiaojiao happily nodded.

She had been yearning for some ice cream.

"Keep quiet." Ming Ansheng affectionately rubbed her head and stood up before opening the courtyard gate.

He knew the password to their gate.

The gate opened and he picked her up at lightning speed. Then he turned around and hurriedly 'fled'.

Ming Ansheng placed her at the backseat and buckled her up before heading to the driver's seat and driving off.

Ming Ansheng's palms were sweating as he started the engine.

When they reached a junction, he turned back to look at her. He smiled and asked, "Xiaojiao, am I good?"

Xiaojiao nodded without hesitation. "Yes."

The Uncle who bought her ice cream was the best.

Ming Ansheng smugly smirked. Then he asked, "Who is better, me or Jiao Chen?"

Su Xiaojiao said, "Daddy is the best."

She leaned lazily against the seat and kicked her short legs.

Ming Ansheng nodded, satisfied. "Yes, Daddy is the best."

Because he was her biological daddy.

At the First People's Hospital in the city...

After parking the car in the carpark, Ming Ansheng unbuckled his seatbelt. He opened the rear door and picked her up. "Xiaojiao, let Daddy carry you."

The words flowed out of his mouth, as though it was trained.

Su Xiaojiao's mind was focused on getting her ice cream, so she didn't care about the term he used. She tightly hugged his neck.

And she looked around, unable to find anything amiss.

Only when they entered the building and saw doctors in white coats and nurses did she frown. She asked, "Uncle, eat ice-cream."

He said that he would bring her out for ice cream. What was the meaning of this?

Ming Ansheng gently patted her back. "Xiaojiao, be good. Daddy is bringing you to do something very important. It'll only take a while. Then Daddy will buy you ice cream and bring you to the playground afterward."

"You are Uncle," Su Xiaojiao corrected him crisply when she finally noticed the term he used.

It was a matter of time anyway, so Ming Ansheng didn't force her. He carried her upstairs. Instead of taking the crowded lift, he took the stairs.

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

Chapter 1582: Xiaojiao Is My Daughter (Part Five)

...

In the chief physician's office, Su Xiaojiao sat obediently on Ming Ansheng's lap.

She was playing a game on his phone.

She was playing a fishing game, and she chuckled whenever she caught a fish.

Ming Ansheng had just downloaded this game for her.

"Catch big fish." She threw the fishing line, about to hook the big fish.

Suddenly, he received an incoming call and it changed the screen.

Su Xiaojiao pursed her lips and angrily frowned. "Annoying. Big fish."

The little princess was unhappy, so Ming Ansheng frowned as well. He immediately declined the call when he saw that it was a retailer from Yifeng.

Ming Ansheng placed his phone in airplane mode so that Su Xiaojiao could play without interruption.

He passed her the phone. "Darling, there won't be any calls anymore."

Su Xiaojiao took the phone from him.

Ming Ansheng bent down and kissed her head.

"Isn't it still unconfirmed whether she's your daughter?" The young doctor asked when she saw the affectionate scene. "What if she isn't yours?"

Ming Ansheng faced her. "I have a gut feeling that she's mine."

Then he wrapped his arms tighter around her.

The doctor smiled and asked Ming Ansheng, "I've sent the samples over. The results will be out soon. Do you want to wait here?"

After some thought, he said, "Call me when the results are out."

The game on his phone had pacified the little one. But she was still so young, so she shouldn't be on the phone so much.

So he brought her out to eat and granted her wish.

The doctor nodded.

"Xiaojiao, let's go eat ice cream." Ming Ansheng carried her and stood up. Then he said to the doctor, "Call me immediately when the report is out."

The doctor smiled and nodded. "I've got it. Seeing how eager you are, I hope the results don't disappoint you."

"It won't." Ming Ansheng was confident.

His analysis wouldn't be wrong. Given Xiaojiao's age, she definitely couldn't have been Su Yue and Jiao Chen's.

Furthermore, his mother and Li Yang both thought that Xiaojiao looked like him. Xiaojiao had to be his daughter.

Ming Ansheng was incredibly excited.

It was a working day, so the shopping mall wasn't crowded. Ming Ansheng brought her to a dessert shop on the third floor.

To let her have a closer look at the menu, he placed her on his shoulders and patiently waited for her to decide.

"Ice cream, strawberry," Su Xiaojiao said as she pointed at it.

Ming Ansheng nodded. "Alright."

Then he placed her down and ordered.

The little princess immediately turned into a tomboy after getting her ice-cream. The ice cream had dripped in her entire face and hands. Ming Ansheng was holding a tissue paper but didn't have time to help her wipe it off.

'Do you know that her body is weak and she can't eat all this?'

He suddenly recalled what Su Yue said to him the previous time. He retracted his hand and watched as she prepared to put the spoon into her mouth. He feigned a greedy look and said to her, "Xiaojiao, Uncle wants to have some too. Can you give me a scoop?"

"Alright." Su Xiaojiao wasn't stingy. She nodded and placed a spoonful of ice cream in front of his mouth.

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

Chapter 1583: Xiaojiao Is My Daughter (Part Six)

Ming Ansheng zoned out as he stared at her dirty face.

"Uncle?" Su Xiaojiao became impatient because Ming Ansheng didn't open his mouth.

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

The sweetness of the ice cream spread to his heart.

He stared affectionately at her. She was unbelievably cute from head to toe.

"Hey! Is that... President Ming?"

Ming Ansheng was admiring Su Xiaojiao when someone suddenly called him.

He recovered and turned towards the direction of the voice. He nodded and greeted, "Manager Ma."

The man was holding the hand of a seven or eight-year-old boy.

He walked over to Ming Ansheng. "I just brought my kid to the playground. Are you here for inspection?"

Then his gaze shifted to Su Xiaojiao, who sat opposite him.

Su Xiaojiao was focused on eating her ice cream that she didn't even look at the man.

She exuded arrogance and aloofness.

Ming Ansheng saw him looking at Xiaojiao, he raised his eyebrow and coldly said, "I came with my friend and her daughter."

He chose to be low-profile to prevent unnecessary trouble.

"I see." Manager Ma nodded in understanding. Then he smiled and commented, "I wasn't expecting to see you here."

They were at Hua Feng mall in the capital city.

What was there to be shocked about? Especially that he's seeing someone at a particular mall that their family owned?

Ming Ansheng became impatient. With an insincere smile on his face, he said, "I wasn't expecting to see you here at Hua Feng."

Manager Ma's expression faltered for a moment. But he recovered quickly and smiled. "I won't bother you then. I'll take my leave."

Ming Ansheng widened his smile in response.

After he left, Ming Ansheng said to Su Xiaojiao, "Xiaojiao, can you give Daddy a bite?"

"You are Uncle." Su Xiaojiao frowned, correcting him once again.

But she still fed him, anyway.

Although it was a mere drop of ice cream, at least she still offered it to him.

The phone in his pocket rang. Ming Ansheng answered the call in excitement when he saw the caller ID. "The results are out? How did it go?"

The person on the other end mused, "Why are you so excited? Are you sure that the results are what you wanted?"

Ming Ansheng was extremely anxious. He replied, "Don't keep me in suspense."

The doctor immediately replied, "Yes, the paternity test percentage is 99 percent. She is your daughter."

"I knew it." This was the first time Young Master Ming lost his composure in public.

He stood up excitedly and passers-by within a few hundred meters radius would've heard him.

The people around him turned to look at him, including Xiaojiao.

Her large eyes blinked at him. Her face was dirty as she stared at him in confusion.

Had Lying Uncle gone mad?

Or was he drunk, as Mommy called it?

"Darling." After he ended the call, Ming Ansheng stretched across the table and carried Xiaojiao into his arms.

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

Chapter 1584: Xiaojiao Is My Daughter (Part Seven)

He was filled with indescribable excitement. He fervently kissed her face.

He couldn't kiss her enough.

Xiaojiao was his daughter. It overjoyed him.

Ming Ansheng was absorbed in his excitement when his phone rang again.

He wiped away the ice cream that had smudged onto his lips from kissing Xiaojiao's face. He couldn't calm his emotions. He took out his phone and saw that it was an unknown number. He was confused but decided to pick it up, anyway.

Before he could say anything, he heard a familiar voice on the other end.

"Ming Ansheng, where did you take Xiaojiao?"

Su Yue bellowed.

Ming Ansheng predicted that Su Yue would be furious when she found out that he had taken Xiaojiao away. So he remained calm and said, "Yueyue, Xiaojiao is with me. We're at my apartment."

Su Yue said nothing and ended the call.

Then he smiled and said to Su Xiaojiao, "Daddy will take you home."

Her face was covered with ice cream and Ming Ansheng wasn't in the least disgusted. He used his hands to wipe the ice cream off her mouth.

Then he couldn't help but kiss her pink lips.

He was indescribably satisfied and excited that Xiaojiao was the daughter Su Yue had with him.

He had never expected Su Yue to give birth to their daughter overseas.

Although he was overjoyed, his heart ached for her too. Su Xiaojiao was only 18 when she had Xiaojiao. She was only 19 when she gave birth...

And he wasn't with her during her pregnancy or when she gave birth. She was still a child. She herself needed someone to take care of her, yet he wasn't by her side.

"Bubble, bubble..."

The bathtub was half-filled with water. Su Xiaojiao was sitting inside the tub with her white panties. It revealed her chubby body.

The sight made him want to pinch her.

Ming Ansheng was sitting by the bathtub, helping her pop the soap bubbles. He scooped up some bubbles with her index finger and wiped it onto her face.

Su Xiaojiao looked over, pouting as she glared at him. "*Hmph*. Bad Uncle."

There were bubbles on both sides of her face, making her look hilarious and adorable. Ming Ansheng affectionately gazed at her.

“Bad Uncle.” Su Xiaojiao suddenly stood up and scooped up two handfuls of bubbles, and she threw them at Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng didn’t dodge from her attack. He let the bubbles land on his face before scooping up a handful and throwing it back at her.

Xiaojiao chuckled, continuing her attack.

The bubble war ensued and it filled the bathroom with their laughter.

Ming Ansheng was drenched from head to toe, but his smile never left his face.

There were bubbles everywhere. Ming Ansheng stretched his hand into the water and realized that it was no longer warm. He stopped and gently said to Xiaojiao, “Alright, the water is cold. Go rinse yourself and put on your clothes, then we’ll have some nice food.”

He turned on the showerhead and adjusted the temperature before helping her rinse the bubbles off her body.

After the bath, he wrapped her in a towel and carried her up.

He was about to leave the room when the doorbell started incessantly ringing.

He knew immediately—without a doubt—it was Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng halted before pressing his lips and taking a deep breath. He walked over resolutely.

He opened the door and as he had expected—it was Su Yue.

“Ming Ansheng!” Su Yue bellowed at him when she entered.

Before he could say anything, she slapped him across the face.

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

Chapter 1585: Xiaojiao Is My Daughter (Part Eight)

Su Yue glared at Ming Ansheng, and her face was contorted with anger. Her body was involuntarily shaking.

One look at her and anyone could tell how furious she was at the moment.

Her slap stunned Ming Ansheng, and there was her palm printed across his cheek.

He understood Su Yue well and knew that she had grown up during the last few years. She had become more sensible and wiser now.

But the process of growing up was to learn how to control and handle one’s emotions.

When one felt threatened or strained, most would reveal their true personality.

The more livid and agitated she was, the more it showed how important Xiaojiao was to Su Yue. She really loved their daughter.

So he should be happy.

Ming Ansheng curled his lips. "Yueyue."

His gentle voice was slightly hoarse.

Su Yue's hands were balled into fists, and she was looking at Ming Ansheng with a murderous gleam in her eyes. "I've warned you before that if this happens again, I'm going to call the cops."

Ming Ansheng quipped, "But you didn't."

He was gazing at Su Yue with a tender and affectionate expression, just like how he used to.

Su Yue didn't say a word and simply stretched her hands towards Xiaojiao. But Ming Ansheng prevented her from succeeding by moving agilely.

Xiaojiao was completely frozen with fear from witnessing Su Yue's yells and slap.

She stood rooted to the spot without a sound.

"Give me Xiaojiao." Su Yue darted forward once more.

However, Ming Ansheng stretched his hand and wrapped them around Su Yue's waist. He pushed her and pinned her against the wall to prevent her from escaping.

He bent and gazed at her. "Yueyue, Xiaojiao is my daughter."

Su Yue was visibly shocked, but she denied it almost immediately. "No! She is Jiao Chen and my daughter."

Ming Ansheng replied, "I have done the DNA test."

Su Yue's eyes flashed scarlet at his words. "Ming Ansheng, you despicable man!"

She struggled with all her might as she pushed against Ming Ansheng's chest. She then tried to land punches on him, but he remained like a solid wall.

"Yueyue."

Suddenly, Ming Ansheng bent to kiss Su Yue.

Su Yue wasn't expecting this at all, so she was stiff with shock.

Her eyes widened as she simply stared at Ming Ansheng. But she quickly recovered herself and bit Ming Ansheng's lips with all her strength.

She was merciless.

Ming Ansheng frowned in pain, and the smell of blood lingered in their mouths.

However, Ming Ansheng didn't give up. He tightened his grasp on Su Yue and deepened his kiss as though he was trying to devour her alive.

Then he wouldn't have to miss her day and night and endure countless sleepless nights.

Su Xiaojiao suddenly bawled at the top of her lungs.

Ming Ansheng and Su Yue were both jolted to their senses.

Su Yue seized the opportunity to shove Ming Ansheng away. "Ming Ansheng, what do you want exactly?!"

"Bad uncle! Bad uncle!" Su Xiaojiao saw the blood on Su Yue's lips and she bawled even louder. She kept hitting Ming Ansheng.

His actions frightened her.

Both Ming Ansheng and Su Yue's hearts were aching.

"Xiaojiao, don't be afraid." Ming Ansheng carried and squeezed Xiaojiao tightly as he stroked her back.

"Give her to me." Su Yue took Xiaojiao from him and said, "Xiaojiao, don't cry. Don't be afraid."

She gently patted her back.

Xiaojiao's cries softened a little as she wrapped her arms around Su Yue. "Mommy, go home. I want Daddy."

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

Chapter 1586: Xiaojiao Is My Daughter (Part Nine)

From the moment Su Yue appeared, no matter how she yelled or hit him, he wasn't half as sad as when he heard Xiaojiao asking to go home to find her daddy.

He was her daddy.

"Xiaojiao, don't cry. Mommy will bring you home now," Su Yue gently coaxed Su Xiaojiao, and she strode quickly to the door.

When she was at the door, she abruptly turned around.

Ming Ansheng was staring blankly at the both of them.

Su Yue, who was raging earlier on, seemed calm and composed. It seemed as if the storm had passed.

She calmly said, "Xiaojiao is Jiao Chen and my daughter. The three of us are happy. Uncle Ming, don't do this again."

Without another word, she marched out.

The door slammed shut, and Ming Ansheng collapsed against the wall.

'Uncle Ming, don't do this again...'

She called him Uncle Ming once more. When was the last time he heard her addressing him using this term? But she shouldn't sound so nonchalant after four long years.

Had she really stopped loving him?

Yueyue don't love or miss him anymore?

No, he didn't believe it.

Ming Ansheng suddenly straightened his back and ran out of the house. He was still wearing his slippers as he dashed into the elevator.

He pressed the elevator button and desperately wished that it would reach level one right away.

The elevator doors opened and he flew out instantly. But he couldn't spot Su Yue anywhere.

'Xiaojiao is Jiao Chen and my daughter. The three of us are happy...'

The three of us!

'They should be a family! Ming Ansheng, what have you given up on?'

'You really deserved all of this,' Ming Ansheng thought to himself.

...

The ashtray on the table was littered with ashes and cigarette butts.

Ming Ansheng took out the last cigarette from the packet and threw the empty packet into the trash can.

He lit the cigarette and took a deep puff.

Only the first puff could numb him completely from all the pain and suffering. It temporarily stopped him from thinking. His troubles would vanish momentarily.

He had no idea when he had gotten used to this habit.

The smoke he inhaled entered his lungs and Ming Ansheng closed his eyes. He slumped back against the chair.

Knock, knock, knock.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

He was about to respond when the smoke unexpectedly choked him. He coughed violently as a result.

'Cough, cough.'

"Ansheng, are you alright?" Wang Yuexiang opened the door and walked to Ming Ansheng.

The room was shrouded in smoke. She frowned as she lectured Ming Ansheng. "I already told you to smoke less, but you refuse to listen."

She hurriedly passed him a glass of water.

Ming Ansheng received the glass and said, "Mom, I'm fine. Go and rest."

"Don't stay up too late. Your body will crumble soon if you keep doing this." Wang Yuexiang patted Ming Ansheng's back.

Like how she patted his back when she tried to coax him to sleep.

Ming Ansheng felt annoyed but his mother's actions dispelled all of that. He took a sip of water and said, "I got it. I will sleep soon, go back and rest."

"What do you know?" Wang Yuexiang glared at Ming Ansheng. "If you listened to me, would you still be smoking so much?"

She glanced worriedly at the ashtray full of cigarette butts.

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

Chapter 1587: : Xiaojiao Is My Daughter (Part Ten)

He wasn't even 30 yet. If he carried on in this way, his health would deteriorate.

"Smoking is harmful, but it's healthy."

"Don't twist the facts." Wang Yuexiang cast him a disapproving look and feigned annoyance. At that moment, she accidentally caught sight of his wallpaper.

Ming Ansheng realized it and he hastily switched it off. But Wang Yuexiang had already seen it.

"Ansheng... isn't that Su Yue and her daughter?" Wang Yuexiang pointed at the screen in excitement.

Ming Ansheng nodded. "Yeah."

He seemed unruffled.

Wang Yuexiang watched Ming Ansheng with suspicion in her eyes. Was there something else that he was hiding from her?

Why did he put their photo as his wallpaper?

Previously, he only put a photo of Yueyue.

Wang Yuexiang pressed on determinedly. "I discussed it with you before. Do you remember?"

Ming Ansheng feigned ignorance. "What do you mean?"

His attitude disappointed Wang Yuexiang. But she probed, "That girl looks like you."

"You think too much." Ming Ansheng managed a faint smile. "Don't let your imagination run wild. Go back and sleep, I need to finish some work. You're distracting me."

He nudged Wang Yuexiang as he spoke.

Wang Yuexiang rose and cast him a glare. "You're not even married and you complain that I'm a nuisance."

She turned around and was about to leave when she hesitated. "You better give it some thought. The girl really resembles you."

Ming Ansheng grinned. "Mom, you already have Xiaoxiao and Beibei. Are you still interested in having more grandchildren?"

"I'm worried about your future and happiness." Wang Yuexiang stopped in her tracks and gazed at Ming Ansheng. "Son, you're not superman and you have feelings. Can't you fight for what you want?"

Ming Ansheng gave her an ambiguous answer. "You're already so old, don't fret so much."

Wang Yuexiang sighed. "Sometimes I really wish Bright Vision would collapse. Then nothing would stand in your way."

Ming Ansheng's heart softened at her words.

He smiled at his mother and replied, "Women are getting realistic these days. If Bright Vision were to collapse, I would no longer be the President. Which girl would still fancy me? You will have a bigger headache in the future."

Wang Yuexiang guffawed as she patted Ming Ansheng's shoulders. "Cheeky fellow. Rest early."

She waved and left the room.

Ming Ansheng's smile froze on his face as his mother left the room.

He sat there, deep in thought.

He turned on his laptop again and gazed quietly at Su Xiaojiao and Su Yue. He extended his hand and gently stroked Su Yue's face.

He was used to missing her for the past four years.

'Yueyue, have you really forgotten me completely?'

Knock, knock, knock.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door once again and it brought Ming Ansheng out from his stupor.

He retracted his hand and glanced at the door. "Come in."

The door swung open.

"Daddy."

A little boy entered and Ming Ansheng frowned. "Why aren't you asleep?"

Beibei wore light blue pajamas and he seemed wide awake. He shut the door and glanced at Ming Ansheng. "Daddy, why aren't you sleeping every night? Aren't you tired?"

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

Chapter 1588: Daddy Has a Woman (Part One)

The young boy sounded so sensible and grew up with his words of concern.

Ming Ansheng gazed tenderly at the boy who stood in front of him. He stroked his hair and replied, "I'm not tired. I will go to sleep soon."

"Daddy, you smell of smoke." Beibei wrinkled his nose, and he fanned the air with his hand.

Ming Ansheng raised an eyebrow. "Am I gross?"

"You're not." Beibei shook his head. "We are both men and I don't think it's gross. But my future stepmother would think so."

It stunned Ming Ansheng. "Stepmother?"

Beibei replied, "That pretty sister I saw was the same woman in the photo inside your wallet."

He carefully surveyed Ming Ansheng's expression and noticed that his smile had disappeared. He hung his head low and muttered, "Grandmother told me that you loved her."

"You're still so young. What do you know about love?" Ming Ansheng suddenly broke into a grin as he caressed his head.

"Of course I know." The boy noticed that Ming Ansheng was smiling, and with confidence in his voice, he immediately spoke, "Just like how I love Daddy. I have you as my phone wallpaper and all my classmates say that you're so handsome and cool."

He raised his chin smugly and looked proud of himself.

His words startled Ming Ansheng.

He stretched and pulled Beibei towards him. "It was the parent-teacher conference a few days ago. Grandmother said you ranked second in school."

Although he stayed at home most of the time, he was always busy with work. So he didn't have much time with Beibei.

But his son was still close to him.

He knew that Beibei always boasted to his classmates and grandmother that his daddy was his idol and hero.

But he really didn't do much for him as a father. He was merely playing his role as his *'father'*.

Beibei nodded and pouted. "I should have been first," he said in despair.

Ming Ansheng said encouragingly, "You're brilliant."

"But the top student was a girl." Beibei furrowed his eyebrows, and he looked indignant. "She scored higher in English and Chinese, but I scored higher than her in Math. But overall, she won me by three marks."

So this fellow was angry... for losing to a girl.

'That dumb girl Wen Xuxu is the top student again! How infuriating!'

Ming Ansheng couldn't help but reminisce those days in school. Wen Xuxu constantly defeated Yan Rusheng and him. He wasn't too affected, but Yan Rusheng was furious.

But Wen Xuxu always scored a few marks higher than him.

And Yan Rusheng had the same reaction as Beibei right now every time they received their results. It was as though he despised girls.

Ming Ansheng mulled over it and smiled. "Aunt Xuxu had always won Uncle Third Yan in school. She was always the top student."

"All of you are so weak, you can't even win a girl." Beibei threw him a disdainful look before proclaiming loudly, "I will surpass her during the finals."

Ming Ansheng nodded encouragingly and said, "Sure, I have faith in you."

He stroked Beibei's head once more.

All humans crave warmth and love from the ones they hold dear to their heart. It had been a long time since he had garnered his daddy's affection and encouragement. Beibei couldn't bear to leave Ming Ansheng and clung to him.

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

Chapter 1589: Daddy Has a Woman (Part Two)

Beibei raised his head and implored, "Daddy, can I sleep with you tonight?"

He sounded so confident earlier on, but suddenly he became so meek and timid. He stole a furtive glance at Ming Ansheng.

He really neglected Beibei over these years.

Ming Ansheng felt guilty and he lifted Beibei. "Sure."

Beibei smiled happily and rested his face on Ming Ansheng's shoulders.

They left the room and Beibei asked, "Daddy, my stepmother doesn't like you?"

He stared at Ming Ansheng with his huge eyes.

Ming Ansheng frowned. "You're a child, don't ask so much."

Beibei pursed his lips and placed his chin on Ming Ansheng's shoulders. He softly uttered, "I went to search online. If a man smokes a lot, it's usually because of women or money problems. But Daddy, you're so rich, so you must be troubled over a woman."

It rendered Ming Ansheng speechless...

Do children search for such a thing these days? He was only eight years old.

And what had the Internet evolved into these recent years?

It had corrupted moral values.

He smacked Beibei's bottom and chided, "Don't use your phone so often. If you wear spectacles, you won't be handsome in the future."

Beibei innocently replied, "But Uncle Lu is still handsome with spectacles."

It rendered Ming Ansheng speechless...

F*ck. Why were all his friends bad role models?

"Daddy, you're so handsome. Stepmother will definitely like you," remarked Beibei all of a sudden.

Ming Ansheng smacked him once again. "Don't poke your head into adults' affairs."

"Alright," Beibei replied reluctantly. "I can take care of that chubby girl. Although she is very sloppy."

He recalled how she had ice cream smeared all over her.

At the mention of Xiaojiao, Ming Ansheng felt as though his whole body and heart had melted into a puddle. Images of the adorable girl flashed in his mind.

He asked Beibei, "Is she cute?"

"She is cute." Beibei nodded and added, "But she is annoying."

Ming Ansheng didn't take Beibei's words too seriously as he was still a child.

If someone else made this remark, he might have flared up.

He hugged Beibei and said, "You will have someone calling you as a brother. Why would it be annoying?"

They reached his bedroom.

Ming Ansheng placed Beibei on the bed and said, "You sleep first. I need to shower."

Then he turned around and entered the bathroom.

He took a quick shower and came out to find Beibei still wide awake. He looked as though something troubled him.

Ming Ansheng strode to him and asked, "What happened?"

"Daddy." Beibei glanced at him. "I want a mommy. I know my mommy and grandfather are in heaven and they will never come back. Can you find me a new mommy?"

Sorrow seized Ming Ansheng when he looked into the depths of Beibei's clear eyes.

He thought of Meiduo and he sat down. "Why do you want a mommy?" asked Ming Ansheng softly.

Beibei replied, "If I have a mommy, Grandmother wouldn't need to go and meet the teachers. Her back is always aching recently."

He paused and playfully smiled. "If I have a mommy, Daddy, you will have a woman. Then you won't smoke so much."

It surprised Ming Ansheng that Beibei had so many worries bugging him. And he was so sensible for his age.

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

Chapter 1590: Daddy Has a Woman (Part Three)

Ming Ansheng was thankful yet his heart went out to his son. He kissed him lightly on his forehead.
“Sleep now.”

He switched off the lights.

Beibei grunted sleepily in response.

When Ming Ansheng laid down on the bed, Beibei put his arm around his.

This was the first time Ming Ansheng slept with him ever since he came to the family four years ago.

He was his father in name, but he had never fulfilled his duty at all. He felt ashamed towards Meiduo.

‘I want a mommy...’

Ming Ansheng couldn’t sleep, and Beibei’s words rang like a curse in his mind.

‘Sigh!’ But Yueyue didn’t want him anymore.

...

Outside of Flourish & Splendor, dozens of flashy branded cars were parked outside during dismissal time.

Throngs of children clad in their uniforms would rush out from the school and towards their own cars.

Ming Beichen gripped the handles of his backpack, as he got in the car with no haste.

The chauffeur shut the door after Beibei, before getting in the driver seat. He pressed the ignition button.

Beibei suddenly spoke up when they reached the first traffic junction. “Uncle Zhao, I want to go to Uncle Third Yan’s house. You know the way, right? I want to go there for a while.”

The chauffeur turned towards Beibei and smiled. “Let me inform the old madam first.”

“Don’t!” Beibei stood up and snatched the phone away from the chauffeur. “Don’t call her. I’m just going to Uncle Third Yan’s house. Why are you so worried? I won’t get lost.”

Everyone in the capital city was aware that Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng were close friends since they were kids.

The chauffeur noticed that Beibei seemed rather secretive that he insisted on not informing anyone. Hence, he decided against sending him.

His job was to fetch him safely from his school back to his house.

“If we are late, the old madam would call and question me.”

Beibei held on tightly to the chauffeur’s phone. He pursed his lips and pressed on. “Wait until she calls you.”

The chauffeur was conflicted. “Little young master, I can’t do this.”

Beibei snorted coldly in response. "If you don't agree, I shall tell my daddy that you were late for ten minutes the other day."

Actually, he didn't want to use this as a threat against him, but he had no other choice.

"Hmmm..." The chauffeur relented and said, "Alright then."

If his boss knew that he was late, he might lose his job.

"Thank you, Uncle Zhao." Beibei beamed happily as he politely thanked him. He returned his phone.

He slumped back against the car seat as he looked out of the window. His eyes were glinting with a cheeky and sly gleam.

...

The old butler heard the doorbell and came out of the guardhouse. He saw a boy in uniform standing outside the door, and he curiously surveyed him.

Although Beibei met Xuxu and Yan Rusheng often, he had never been to their house.

This was the first time.

Hence, the butler didn't recognize him.

"Who is it?" Mu Li came out of the house when she realized that the butler didn't open the door.

She walked towards the door.

Beibei saw Mu Li and smiled as he waved. "Grandmother Mu, I'm Beibei. Do you remember me?"

Mu Li was rather surprised to see him, so she hastened her footsteps. "Oh, it's Beibei."

She met Beibei before. And occasionally, she would bump into Wang Yuexiang with Beibei when she brought the twins to the indoor playground.

Mu Li hastily opened the door and beckoned to Beibei. "Come in!"

"I'm here to play with Wenxin and the rest of them," Beibei said to Mu Li as he entered.