

Elite Doting 1591

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

Chapter 1591: Daddy Has a Woman (Part Four)

He was here to play with Wenxin? Mu Li frowned in suspicion before nodding. "Oh, sure."

This child didn't really have that many interactions with Yangyang and Meowmeow. Why would he come to their house to look for them?

And they had an age gap of four years. Would he enjoy playing with them?

She was merely curious about the reason behind Beibei's sudden visit. Nevertheless, she was still happy to see him.

"Yangyang! Meowmeow! Look who is here to play with you!" Mu Li yelled towards the second level.

Yan Wenxin and Yan Nuoxing scrambled to get to the staircase.

Both of them peered down excitedly from the landing. They raced each other as they descended the stairs.

Beibei peered behind Yan Wenxin and Yan Nuoxing and was disappointed to see only the both of them. He furrowed his eyebrows and looked dejected.

He glanced at Mu Li and asked, "Grandmother Mu, Xiaojiao is not at home?"

"Huh?" Mu Li was dumbstruck for a moment. So, this boy was here to look for Xiaojiao? She contemplated briefly before smiling at him. "Xiaojiao went out with her mother. They should be back soon."

Beibei nodded happily. "Okay!"

He waved at Yan Wenxin and Yan Nuoxing. "Hello!"

"Big Brother!"

Yan Wenxin saw Beibei and ran towards him. She warmly called him.

The girl was wearing a pale green dress and her hair was braided. She had bangs which covered her forehead, and her eyes were huge and bright. She looked extremely sweet and adorable.

Beibei stretched his hand to hold her arm. "I have a present for you."

It delighted Yan Wenxin when she heard that. She extended both hands and asked, "What present?"

Beibei walked to the couch instead and placed his bag on the floor. He took out a piece of drawing and passed it to Wenxin. "I drew a picture of you."

Wenxin received the drawing. There was a girl wearing a red dress with braids. Birds, flowers, and grass surrounded her, and there was a bright sun shining.

She loved it. "Thank you, Brother!"

Her voice rang sweetly and clearly.

This boy came here prepared.

He paid them a sudden visit and claimed that he wanted to play with Nuoxing and Wenxin. Then he asked about Xiaojiao and even gave Wenxin a drawing.

What was his motive?

Mu Li watched them quietly from a corner as she tried to read Beibei's mind.

Beibei wasn't close with the twins and they hardly played together.

They met a few months ago and she heard from Wenxin that they played together. But two months had already passed.

Perhaps this fellow fell in love with their Wenxin?

Wasn't this... too early?

Madam Mu Li, your thoughts are simply too vile!

"Brother... Brother..."

Mu Li was deep in thought when Su Xiaojiao's voice jolted her back to reality. She sounded excited and overjoyed.

She turned around and caught a glimpse of the girl running past her. She dashed towards Yan Nuoxing.

"Xiaojiao, not so fast!"

Su Yue was trailing behind her.

Her voice preceded her presence before she entered. She got a shock when she saw Beibei.

Mu Li noticed her expression and smiled to her. "This boy came here after school."

Su Yue nodded in response.

"Sister." Beibei glanced towards the door when he saw Su Xiaojiao. He knew that Su Yue would be right behind, so he rose and walked towards her.

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

Chapter 1592: Daddy Has a Woman (Part Five)

Su Yue didn't know how to reply, so she just smiled.

Beibei came to Su Yue and smiled as brightly as he could. "Stepmother..."

Su Yue's face fell.

Beibei instantly corrected himself. "Sister, I'm here to play with Xiaojiao."

Mu Li was speechless...

When Beibei addressed Su Yue as *'stepmother'*, Madam Mu Li immediately caught on. This little fellow was here for Su Yue.

Kids nowadays were really too mature. He was here to court a woman on behalf of his father, and he even prepared so much in advance.

He had won over the twins with his presents.

Su Yue frowned suspiciously at Beibei.

He was here to play with Xiaojiao? When was he this close to Xiaojiao?

She remembered seeing him with Xiaojiao at the playground only once. And that was the day that Ming Ansheng had secretly taken Xiaojiao away.

Furthermore, Xiaojiao didn't mention him at all.

Forget it. He was just a young boy. Why should she think so much?

Su Yue murmured *'oh'* and swept past Beibei.

"Xiaojiao, there are plenty of germs outside. Let's go wash hands first."

Su Yue carried Xiaojiao.

Beibei watched Su Yue as she walked away, and a sly grin played at the corners of his mouth. He went back to the couch to get his phone.

'Uncle Zhao, I told my daddy to fetch me at night. You can go back first.'

After he sent the text, he continued with another text to Ming Ansheng.

'Daddy, I'm here at Uncle Third Yan's house. I'm playing with Xiaojiao. Can you come and fetch me later?'

He grinned happily and covered his mouth.

"Brother."

Xiaojiao came down from the stairs, and she had already changed into a set of comfortable lounge wear. Her skirt ended at her knees, revealing her chubby-looking legs.

She held on to the railing as she came down.

Beibei immediately walked towards her. "Let me hold you."

The boy quickly went up the stairs and extended his hand towards Xiaojiao.

Su Yue watched them quietly from the staircase landing.

The older brother and younger sister.

She couldn't help but picture them as siblings.

She had never thought that Xiaojiao would ever be in the same picture as Ming Ansheng's child.

It happened so abruptly, yet so naturally.

She was feeling rather cool about this. She felt that as long as she remained composed, none of this would matter.

“Who are you?”

Su Xiaojiao asked Beibei after they came down from the stairs.

She raised her head and stared at Beibei with a frown.

Perhaps this boy looked vaguely familiar.

Beibei beamed at her. “I’m an older brother. Just call me Brother as I’m actually your real brother.”

He stroked Xiaojiao’s hair gently. His smile and actions revealed his affection and love for her.

Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows tightly. Something didn’t seem right.

It seemed like this boy was deliberately trying to get close to Xiaojiao?

Was he here to take her away?

No... would he? Would he take Xiaojiao away from her?

‘Uncle Ming, please don’t do this. Don’t... let me hate you.’

...

The children sat on the couch watching TV. They had just finished playing with their toys and it was chaotic everywhere.

After a long day, Mu Li was drained so she went upstairs to rest. Su Yue was left to take care of them.

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

Chapter 1593: Daddy Has a Woman (Part Six)

It was so noisy that Su Yue couldn’t read her magazine. She sat at a corner of the couch.

“Mommy, look at my drawing.”

Suddenly, Su Xiaojiao came to her with a drawing book. She pointed at some colorful scribbles.

Su Yue studied her drawing with a frown for a short while, before glancing at Xiaojiao.

“Pfft!”

Su Xiaojiao’s face was just like her scribbles. Her whole face was smeared with different colors.

It didn’t really affect her aesthetic appeal, but she looked silly and cute—just like a little kitten.

Su Yue exploded in laughter as she extended her hand to wipe Xiaojiao’s mouth. “You can’t put the crayons in your mouth. It’s harmful.”

Beibei suddenly turned around. And to Su Yue, he replied, "This isn't harmful. I bought this specially for her. It's environmentally friendly and safe for children."

Was this boy really only eight years old?

Environmentally friendly and safe for children?

His intentions were way too obvious.

Su Yue glanced at Beibei and he peered at her with his clear and bright eyes. His eyes sparkled like stars, and he looked so innocent and pure.

She couldn't help but recall the first time she saw Beibei.

He was around Wenxin's age four years ago, and he was holding hands with Ming Ansheng's grandfather. He seemed scared as he looked at Ming Ansheng.

He addressed Ming Ansheng as '*daddy*' so softly and carefully.

They should be very close by now.

Meiduo was gone, so he should love this boy even more.

"It's really environmentally friendly. I took 200 yuan from my piggy bank to buy it." Beibei widened his eyes as he tried to explain to Su Yue.

Su Yue smiled. "I didn't say I didn't believe you."

Children deserved all the encouragement and affirmation they could have.

Whenever she did something she was proud of, she always wished that there would be someone to pat her head. She wanted someone to praise her.

But all she received were indifference, sarcasm, and mockery.

So ever since she had Xiaojiao, she would always lavish her with praise even though it was just a tiny achievement, such as feeding herself.

Even if the child belonged to someone else, she wanted to praise him too.

When Beibei heard that Su Xiaojiao believed him, he curled his lips happily. He turned to Xiaojiao and said, "Next time I'll buy you the zodiac signs coloring book."

It delighted Xiaojiao. "Thank you, Brother."

It was easy for children to become friends. As long as the other child was nice to her.

If someone was mean to her, she would dislike him.

It was merely an hour and the girl had addressed Beibei as her brother. And she was warm and affectionate towards him.

Before today, she was still clinging on to Nuoxing. But now she had cast him aside.

Su Xiaojiao held her crayon and started scribbling. Beibei was behind her as he guided her by holding her hand.

Su Yue watched this peaceful and loving scene, and it conflicted her.

She wasn't sure if she should pull them apart.

They shouldn't have met each other at all, not to mention spending time together.

Xiaojiao was her daughter with Jiao Chen. She wanted it to stay that way.

She knew that once she returned, their peaceful life would be disrupted.

The truth behind Xiaojiao's parentage would be uncovered, eventually. And he... would find out the truth, eventually.

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

Chapter 1594: Daddy Has a Woman (Part Seven)

But Su Yue didn't know that it would be this soon.

"Beibei."

A familiar man's voice sounded from the doors. Su Yue was momentarily stunned before she recovered herself.

A towering figure entered the living room. He wore his usual outfit of a white shirt and a pair of black pants. His face seemed a little aged after these years.

But it didn't affect his gorgeous appearance at all.

Ming Ansheng turned to Su Yue the moment he entered.

Their eyes met and Su Yue's expression remained stoic.

She tore her eyes away from the man and landed on Su Xiaojiao.

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips and became glum, but he continued to take big strides towards the couch.

"My daddy is here." Beibei saw Ming Ansheng and he nudged Xiaojiao. He eagerly said, "He bought you ice cream that day. Do you remember?"

Xiaojiao shrank her neck instinctively when she saw Ming Ansheng. Her expression registered fear.

Ming Ansheng was initially excited and pleased to see his daughter. But his eyes flickered when he noticed her fear, and he became forlorn. The desire to carry Xiaojiao vanished as he limply hung his hands.

He was dejected.

In order not to scare Xiaojiao even more, he stopped a few steps away from her. He bent and smiled at her. "Xiaojiao."

He knew that this was all his fault.

He had badly frightened Xiaojiao from the way he treated Su Yue.

Any child would have been frightened.

Xiaojiao raised her head and she stared at Ming Ansheng. She pursed her lips and her dewy-looking eyes glistened.

Ming Ansheng's heart went out to her. He stretched his hands to pull some tissues and tried to wipe her tears.

Xiaojiao hastily rubbed her eyes.

Her eyes were red but she didn't cry.

Ming Ansheng clenched the tissues tightly in his fist.

"Hello, Uncle Ming."

Yan Wenxin and Yan Nuoxing greeted Ming Ansheng politely.

Ming Ansheng glanced at them with a smile. "Your daddy and mommy are not home yet?"

Yan Wenxin shook her head. "Mommy and daddy are working."

Ming Ansheng smiled before turning towards Su Yue.

As though it was telepathy, Su Yue also turned her head towards him. She appeared calm as she looked into his eyes.

His heart was billowing with a plethora of emotions because of her calmness.

He pressed his lips tightly, and a bitter smile played at the corners of his mouth.

"Beibei, time to go home." Ming Ansheng turned to Beibei.

Beibei pouted and protested. "Daddy, I want to play for a while more. Can you wait for me?"

He was pleading with such an endearing expression that he couldn't bear to reject him.

Ming Ansheng was about to speak when Beibei interjected, "You can chat with Xiaojiao's mommy."

He turned to Xiaojiao and gripped her hand once more. He gently said, "Xiaojiao, I will teach you how to draw another picture."

He wanted to give his daddy and his pretty stepmother more time together.

Su Xiaojiao was enjoying herself, and she was delighted that Beibei wanted to draw with her.

She nodded furiously. "Okay."

The little princess was having fun, and Ming Ansheng couldn't bear to end it. So he glanced around to find a place to sit. The whole couch was occupied with toys and the only available space was next to Su Yue.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1595: Daddy Has a Woman (Part Eight)

Ming Ansheng hesitated before walking towards the couch.

He sat down next to Su Yue.

“Do you want water?” Su Yue placed the magazine down and asked Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng shook his head and replied, “It’s fine.”

He intertwined his fingers gracefully, with his elbows resting on his thighs. He appeared to be looking at Beibei and Xiaojiao, but his attention and thoughts were with Su Yue.

During these four years that she was overseas, he felt that mountains and oceans separated them. She was so far from him.

But right now, she was sitting next to him. But then, he felt that the distance between them didn’t diminish at all.

She was right next to him, but he couldn’t let her know how much he missed her.

He couldn’t hug or touch her.

Ming Ansheng’s intertwined fingers tightened and loosened repeatedly.

Suddenly, she stood up. A whiff of a familiar scent assailed his nose and it consumed him entirely.

He raised his head to peer at her. “Yueyue.”

He had blurted out unconsciously.

Su Yue bent her head to look at him.

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips, and he appeared nervous. “Can you...”

He hesitated as though the words were stuck in his throat.

“Uncle Ming?” Su Yue glanced at Ming Ansheng and she looked puzzled.

She still called him ‘*Uncle Ming*’, but he didn’t feel surprised.

That was how she addressed him when they first met.

When she came back, she didn’t deliberately avoid nor distanced herself from him. And that was why he was disappointed.

It was as if nothing had happened between them. But then, everything had already changed completely.

Ming Ansheng fell silent and finally mustered his courage. “Can you sit with me for a while?”

Just for a while.

It had become a kind of luxury for him to hope that she would sit quietly next to him.

He didn't know how to make her stay years ago, nor did he know how to fight for her.

Before he came to any decisions, he always weighed the pros and cons.

He had no idea that love was immeasurable.

If you treasured love, then it will stay with you for a lifetime.

If you treat it lightly, it will leave you without a trace.

And it will drown you in regrets and agony.

So, Su Yue was his love.

Although he knew that his love for Su Yue and Meiduo was different, he assumed that he would be able to get over her as time went by.

But it had never crossed his mind that after four years his love for her would unexpectedly deepen.

True love was so painful.

He regretted how he didn't grab and stop her from leaving. Even if she had to become a stepmother to his son, he could still love and dote on her like his beloved child.

"I'll get you a cup of water."

Su Yue deliberated before saying.

She turned around and walked to the water dispenser. She took the cup to Ming Ansheng.

Her hands were still so slender and fair. Her fingernails had a healthy pinkish tinge to it.

Ming Ansheng's heart seemed to have softened at the sight of her hands.

He silently received the cup of water without thanking her. He felt that there wasn't a need for formalities between them.

Su Yue sat down again, looking perfectly normal. After these years, she had matured and she became more refined and graceful.

Ming Ansheng turned to her. "Are you staying here with Xiaojiao?"

Actually, he ended work late each night. But he would still detour to the apartment and it had become a habit.

So, he knew where they were staying at the moment.

He didn't know how to start a conversation, but he really wanted to.

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

Chapter 1596: Daddy Has a Woman (Part Nine)

It had been four years since he last heard her voice.

"Jiao Chen will be coming here later. We'll go back after dinner," replied Su Yue in a soft tone of voice.

She still sounded nonchalant.

“Oh.” Ming Ansheng nodded and he smiled bitterly to himself.

Both of them fell silent again.

“Mommy, give me marks.”

Su Xiaojiao turned around and ran towards Su Yue with her drawing.

She came to Su Yue and waved her drawing eagerly.

Su Yue received her drawing and Xiaojiao pointed at the three given options.

The first option was awesome, the second was great, and the last was to put in more effort.

“Yeah, our Xiaojiao is too awesome.” Su Yue stretched her hand and prodded Xiaojiao’s chubby cheeks. Then she put a tick for the first option.

Xiaojiao jumped ecstatically and exclaimed, “Thank you, Mommy!”

She climbed onto Su Yue’s back and put her hands around her neck. Then she gave her a kiss on her cheek.

The little girl was so adorable that Ming Ansheng’s heart fluttered with overwhelming affection.

He had an urge to extend his hands and pull both of them into his embrace. How wonderful it must be to hug them.

Ming Ansheng watched Xiaojiao and Su Yue intently, and unknowingly, someone was watching him intently.

Beibei was still a child, so he didn’t know how he should describe the way his daddy was looking at Su Yue and Xiaojiao. He couldn’t read his mind either.

He only knew that his daddy loved Xiaojiao’s mommy.

Grandmother remarked that his daddy smoked too much every day. Hence, he was determined to make sure that Xiaojiao’s mommy would become his stepmother one day.

Beibei was hit by a sudden streak of inspiration, and he grinned at Ming Ansheng. “Daddy, shall we eat dinner at Uncle Third Yan’s house?”

Ming Ansheng’s train of thoughts was disrupted, and he glanced at Beibei with a frown.

Of course, he knew what was on his son’s mind. He hadn’t been keeping an eye on him, and that was why he had matured so quickly.

His eight-year-old son was fretting about his happiness.

And his ridiculous logic of *‘If a man smokes a lot, it’s usually because of women or money problems.’*

And his son was adamant that he lacked a woman.

*F*ck.* Was it that obvious that he needed a woman? Even a child could tell?

Beibei observed Ming Ansheng's expression. Although his daddy was frowning, he didn't seem angry. So he attempted once more. "Uncle Third Yan and Aunt Xuxu are not home yet. Since you're here, you should wait for them to come back."

He beamed brightly as he pointed at Yan Nuoxing, who was playing by himself. "I will go play with Nuoxing for a while."

"Go home now." Ming Ansheng suddenly rose and grabbed Beibei's hand. He grabbed the boy's schoolbag with the other hand and strode quickly to the door.

Beibei was usually very obedient. So when his daddy insisted on going home, he didn't dare to protest.

The boy's mouth sank gloomily, and he turned to Su Xiaojiao and Su Yue. "Future sister, future stepmother. Goodbye."

Future stepmother? Future sister?

What the heck!

Ming Ansheng and Su Yue frowned at the same time and were both exasperated.

"Young Master Ming, aren't you staying for dinner?"

The father and son had already reached the courtyard when the butler came to greet them.

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

Chapter 1597: Daddy Has a Woman (Part Ten)

Ming Ansheng managed a tiny smile at the butler, but he didn't stop. He marched quickly out of the courtyard.

He reached his car and then opened the door before stuffing Beibei inside.

He turned around and went to the driver's seat. After fastening his seatbelt, he ignited the engine. The series of actions was seamless.

"Daddy, you're a coward."

The car sped for some time before Beibei's disgruntled voice broke the silence.

It startled Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng, you're indeed a coward...

It was as though someone had exposed his well-hidden weakness all these years. He smiled bitterly to himself.

'Even a child could tell how timid and cowardly you are. You didn't dare to fight for her,' Ming Ansheng thought to himself.

"Daddy, does Xiaojiao have a daddy?" asked Beibei.

Ming Ansheng answered, "Of course, she has a daddy."

Although he had just found out that Xiaojiao was his daughter, this exhilarating piece of news had entered his subconscious.

So, he replied without hesitation that Xiaojiao had a father—he was the father.

Beibei was in despair when he heard his answer. After a brief period of silence, he said, “Then... you should give up.”

Ming Ansheng was about to turn around when Beibei quipped, “Daddy, I don’t want you to be the third-party.”

Ming Ansheng was speechless...

Third-party... How he wished he could be the third party and split them up. Then he would snatch Xiaojiao and Su Yue away.

But she had already warned him not to do anything to make her hate him.

So, he abandoned that thought out of fear.

...

It was getting dark after dinner. Xiaojiao fell asleep on Su Yue’s lap the minute they entered the car after a long day.

Su Yue gazed at the girl and fell into a reverie. Suddenly, she glanced at Jiao Chen. “Jiaojiao, shall we go back to Country M?”

She missed the quiet and peaceful life that they had before.

She had been feeling jittery and worried these few days. She felt paranoid, as though she was about to lose something.

Could it be Xiaojiao?

No! There was no way she would give Xiaojiao to him.

And she understood him too well. He would never snatch from her.

Nevertheless, she still felt uneasy. Their decision to return was too abrupt, although she *did* come back for her third brother and third sister-in-law’s wedding.

“Su Yue, you can’t keep running away.”

Jiao Chen’s gentle voice sounded.

Su Yue shook her head to prevent her imagination from running wild. She glanced at Jiao Chen and changed the topic. “How is the progress for the orphanage?”

Jiao Chen nodded. “It’s almost completed.”

“Your mother is really going back to the orphanage?” Su Yue asked apprehensively.

Jiao Chen's mother seemed to lead a good life with Jiao Chen's father and his family. Why would she go back to the orphanage?

That orphanage was too rundown. So, the first thing Jiao Chen did when he came back was to renovate it.

He did it for the sake of the children and also for his mother. They needed a better environment.

Jiao Chen smiled. "She would be happy there with the children."

"Can't we fetch her back to stay with us? Isn't that better?" Su Yue frowned as she couldn't understand. If his mother couldn't get used to the new family, she could always stay with her son. Didn't she miss her son at all?

Jiao Chen answered airily, "She prefers familiarity. So she wants to go back to the place she had stayed for half her life."

"Oh..." Su Yue pouted and said, "Then let's visit her often then. It's not that far from the capital city."

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

Chapter 1598: If Only We Have a Future

Jiao Chen merely smiled as he gazed ahead. The expression in his twinkling eyes seemed to turn deeper, and his smile slowly vanished.

Xiaojiao was whining from the back, probably because of her uncomfortable position.

Her voice seemed to tighten the reins around his heart.

Susu!

If only we have a future. How wonderful that would be.

...

"Jiao, I really hope you would consider this carefully. At least you will still have a three to five percent chance of survival."

Jiao Chen's head was bowed as he stared at his phone. He looked forlorn and somber.

Su Yue had just finished her shower, and she walked into the room. At that moment, she spotted Jiao Chen looking rather sadly at his phone.

She hastened her footsteps towards him. "What happened?" asked Su Yue, in a concerned tone.

"I'm fine." Jiao Chen shook his head to dispel her worries. He cast his phone aside before collapsing on the bed.

Su Yue sat down beside him. She was still rubbing her hair with a towel.

The light scent of her shampoo assailed his nostrils.

He couldn't stop himself from playing with a lock of her hair.

“I’ll go get the hairdryer to dry my hair.” Su Yue suddenly stood up.

Jiao Chen stood up as well and said, “I’ll help you.”

He went to the bathroom and brought the hairdryer out.

Su Yue sat down on the sofa to wait for Jiao Chen.

Jiao Chen stood beside Su Yue as he gently ruffled her hair. He placed his fingers through her hair and glided them through the strands.

He took his time to dry her hair properly. His fingers felt warm, yet his touch was so soft.

Su Yue had no idea what she had been doing this entire day. She was completely drained.

She rested her head on Jiao Chen’s lap, and she shut her eyes. The whirring sounds of the hairdryer died down a little.

Jiao Chen adjusted the speed of the hairdryer.

Everything was peaceful right now. She had no worries or concerns.

“Su Yue, are you asleep?”

“Susu...”

Su Yue thought that she heard Jiao Chen’s voice in her dreams.

Was it Jiao Chen?

He was calling her Susu.

He sounded sad and helpless, but she was too tired.

She felt something light and soft brushing against her lips swiftly. It felt surreal.

When she woke up the next morning, it was a bright and warm day. The skies were blue, with fluffy white clouds. She drew the curtains apart. Everything felt peaceful, just like yesterday.

Su Yue stretched her arms and body. She turned around to the bed.

Didn’t Jiaojiao dry her hair yesterday?

Why was she sleeping on the bed then?

“Mommy.”

Xiaojiao woke up at that moment.

The girl had regained her energy and vitality the moment she woke up. She sat upright the moment she opened her eyes.

“Go brush your teeth. I’ll prepare your breakfast.”

Su Yue walked over and carried Xiaojiao. Her pajamas were warm enough for her.

“Mommy, where is Daddy?”

They were brushing their teeth together when Xiaojiao suddenly thought of Jiao Chen. She turned to Su Yue as she asked her.

Because of the other children’s influence on her, Xiaojiao insisted that Su Yue had to sleep with Jiao Chen every night.

So, Jiao Chen had no choice but to wake up earlier every morning so that Xiaojiao could see him the moment she opened her eyes.

She had assumed that Mommy and Daddy were both sleeping together. And they were a happy family.

It would have slipped Su Yue’s mind if Xiaojiao didn’t ask.

That’s right. Why didn’t Jiao Chen come over this morning?

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

Chapter 1599: Ten Miles of a Spring Breeze Couldn’t Be Compared to You (Part One)

Did he forget to wake up?

Su Yue coaxed Xiaojiao and said, “Daddy woke up really early today.”

Xiaojiao nodded and continued to brush her teeth.

Xiaojiao stood on a high stool next to Su Yue as they brushed their teeth in front of a mirror.

After brushing their teeth and washing up, Su Yue carried Xiaojiao out of the room. The first thing she did was to glance at Jiao Chen’s room.

His door was shut.

He was still sleeping?

These few days, he had been busy with the orphanage and his job at the school. He must be exhausted.

Her heart went out to him, and she trod lightly across the living room.

“Daddy is too tired and he went back to sleep. So Xiaojiao, let’s be quiet alright? Mommy will make breakfast for you now.”

She was afraid that Xiaojiao would be too loud and might disturb Jiao Chen’s sleep. So, she placed her down and gave her a firm instruction.

Xiaojiao obediently nodded. “Okay. I will be quiet.”

She stretched her hands and picked up a monkey pillow on the sofa. She hugged the monkey and pressed her lips against it.

She sealed her lips so that she wouldn’t disturb her daddy.

Su Yue was pleased to see how sensible Xiaojiao was. She stroked her hair before going to the kitchen.

She was startled when she entered the kitchen.

There was a post-it note on the refrigerator.

“Susu, A University invited me for a microchip testing. I will be away for the next few days. Bring Xiaojiao over to stay with your third brother for the next few days.”

He wrote a short message to inform her of his work trip. But Su Yue’s heart felt as heavy as a rock.

She crumpled the post-it note in her hand.

Why did he have such a sudden work trip? He didn’t mention anything yesterday.

Su Yue turned around and left the kitchen. She strode to Jiao Chen’s room and opened the door.

The curtains were drawn and the bed was neat and tidy.

Jiao Chen was a tidy person who loved cleanliness. He had a habit of drawing the curtains and making his bed every morning. So, Su Yue had no idea what time had Jiaojiao left.

She closed the door behind her, and she peered around the living room. It was weird not to see Jiao Chen walking around with an apron around his waist. Her heart sank once more.

Jiaojiao had really become one of her habits.

He had always greeted her in the morning before he left for work or school.

This was the first time he had left abruptly, without informing her in advance.

“Mommy.”

Xiaojiao stared at Su Yue for a long time as she stood outside Jiao Chen’s room. Xiaojiao blinked her eyes.

Su Yue smiled. “Breakfast will be ready soon.”

She returned to her room to get her phone and walked out as she dialed Jiao Chen’s number.

The call got through and a lovely song sounded.

‘Ten miles of a spring breeze couldn’t be compared to you... I had to suppress this love in my heart... Time will reveal my love... and it will give meaning to my longing... Ten miles of a spring breeze couldn’t be compared to you... I had to suppress this love in my heart... The setting sun can attest to my love, for I have fallen for you...’

Su Yue was surprised when she heard the song.

She glanced at the number, wondering if she had dialed wrongly.

After making sure that it was indeed Jiaojiao’s number, she broke into a grin.

This fellow had chosen this song as his caller ring-back tone.

‘Ten miles of a spring breeze couldn’t be compared to you... I had to suppress this love in my heart... The setting sun can attest to my love.’

She placed the phone to her ear and the song played again.

Jiao Chen didn't answer, and Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows. She was about to end the call when the call got through.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1600: Ten Miles of a Spring Breeze Couldn't Be Compared to You (Part Two)

"Hello."

It was Jiao Chen and his voice was still so gentle and warm.

Su Yue placed the phone back to her ear. "Jiaojiao, where did you go for your trip? Why didn't you inform me about it yesterday?"

"A faraway place."

Jiao Chen replied with a hint of amusement in his tone.

A faraway place... Su Yue's heart jerked when she heard him, although she knew that Jiao Chen was joking.

Nevertheless, she was still a little paranoid. "What?!"

Jiaojiao grinned and replied, "I'm joking. I'm in N City. Stay with your third brother for the next few days, alright?"

Su Yue murmured in response before asking, "When will you be back?"

Jiao Chen softly replied, "I'm not sure. Depends on the progress."

Su Yue didn't read too much into his reply and said, "Remember to take good care of yourself."

"Okay," Jiao Chen mumbled over the line.

There was a trace of subtle longing, reluctance, and yearning in his voice.

Su Yue leaned against the refrigerator and pressed on, "Call me every night. Xiaojiao will miss you..."

Jiao Chen mumbled in response.

Su Yue added, "I... I will miss you too."

When the words came out of her mouth, she felt a strange and light feeling.

There was an indescribable feeling in her heart. It was barely detectable.

As though it didn't exist. But it did.

"Alright. I will miss both of you very much."

He exhaled deeply after hanging up.

He raised his head and peered helplessly at the sky.

It was May and the school was brimming with vitality. Trees were growing with thick green leaves everywhere.

The tall young man was walking on a path. His white t-shirt complimented his gorgeous features. He was like a passing white cloud or a cold snow lotus atop a lofty mountain.

He was casually strolling with his hands deep in his pockets.

He was reminiscing about the past and grieving at the same time.

'Senior Jiao Chen, the school belle wants you to woo her!'

'The school belle says that whoever who wins the match will win her heart!'

The indoor basketball court was empty at this time in the morning. The man sat on one of the seats as he gazed at the empty basketball court. A gentle smile appeared on his face.

'I thought you wanted me to woo you?' 'If I woo you, will you accept me?'

'Sure.'

He roamed around the entire school.

He went to all the places that they went to before.

'So, in the future, I will call you Jiaojiao. It's a term of endearment.'

'I'm the only one who can call you Jiaojiao...'

'I'm the only one who can call you Jiaojiao...'

His heart followed his gut feeling. And his feet followed his heart.

Jiao Chen stopped outside the outdoor basketball court. He watched the basketball players in court.

'I'm not stupid, I just don't understand.'

'Can you teach me?' 'Give me another chance, I promise to work hard.'

Jiao Chen withdrew his gaze and glanced at his elbow. His eyes were stinging.

His eyes were swollen and red.

He raised his head to face the sky as he inhaled deeply.

He was slightly trembling.

His raging emotions attacked him like a ferocious beast, and he couldn't control it.

He raised his feet and hastily strode away. He wanted to escape and find an exit where he could abandon all his worries and yearning.

But his world was rapidly turning dark. Where was the exit?

...

Early in the morning, only a few were present in the President's office in Flourish & Prosper.