

## Elite Doting 1611

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

#### Chapter 1611: Set Her as a Goal (Part Three)

The boy was wearing loose pajamas. He carefully closed the door after him before walking to Ming Ansheng. A tall pile of documents had hidden his face. "Daddy, you're smoking so much again."

Beibei felt glum.

Ming Ansheng raised his head when he heard Beibei's voice. He frowned and asked, "Why are you still awake?"

Beibei stood before Ming Ansheng's desk, and he scanned his desk. His eyes landed on the overflowing ashtray and he pouted. "Today, my classmate told me that his father was diagnosed with lung cancer. His father was stressed because of work, he smoked every day."

He tugged at Ming Ansheng's sleeve and pleaded earnestly. "Daddy, can you stop smoking so much?"

Ming Ansheng managed a tiny smile as he tapped Beibei's head gently. "Little rascal. Don't let your imagination run wild."

*Lung cancer?*

If he really had cancer, what would happen?

Would she visit him out of pity? Or would she allow Xiaojiao to call him daddy?

He sneered at his own wishful thinking.

He suddenly understood why some people would commit suicide after a breakup.

"Daddy, I know that you really like Xiaojiao's mommy." Beibei pursed his lips with a frown. He looked upset and sullen.

This wasn't the first time that he had brought Su Yue up. Ming Ansheng was used to it, so he didn't have any reaction.

"Go and sleep. Children shouldn't meddle with adults' affairs."

He nudged Beibei.

Beibei refused to budge, and he glowered at Ming Ansheng. "Of course, I have to! If you fall sick because you miss Xiaojiao's mommy too much, or you suffer from an illness due to smoking, I won't have a father anymore."

He pouted again and murmured, "I've already lost my mommy."

Beibei's words seemed to squeeze Ming Ansheng's heart, and he tenderly ruffled his hair. He snuffed out his cigarette and threw it inside the ashtray.

He smiled reassuringly at Beibei. "Don't think so much. I'll be fine."

He was rather helpless, as he didn't know how to handle such a melancholic child.

He nagged at him too much. On the other hand, he was so sensible and obedient that he couldn't bring himself to scold him.

Beibei refused to leave, and he looked at Ming Ansheng squarely in the eyes. "Daddy, do you love my mommy more, or Xiaojiao's mommy more?"

Ming Ansheng was taken aback. "Why do you ask this?"

Deep down, he didn't even need to think about this question at all.

When he broke up with Meiduo, he wasn't heartbroken, neither was he miserable. He could still treat her as a friend and face her normally as though nothing had happened.

But he had never ceased to stop thinking about Su Yue. Neither did his longing for her.

Rather than asking who did he loved more, perhaps Beibei should have asked who was his true love.

His answer would be Su Yue.

Beibei pouted when Ming Ansheng clammed up. "It doesn't matter if you love Xiaojiao's mommy more. Since my mommy is no longer around, you can't see or love her anymore. So you should love the one who is still alive."

He leaned against the desk as he glanced at Ming Ansheng, looking slightly sorrowful.

Ming Ansheng was dumbfounded as he gazed at the boy.

He couldn't fathom the reason why a child would think so much. He was practically an adult.

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

#### **Chapter 1612: Set Her as a Goal (Part Four)**

As a child, Ming Ansheng was under too much control, and so, he gave Beibei plenty of freedom for he hoped that he would have a carefree childhood.

But shouldn't he be a carefree and innocent boy?

Ming Ansheng was still puzzled over this when Beibei interjected, "But Daddy, I disapprove of you being a third party. Xiaojiao has a father."

Ming Ansheng looked at him with his eyebrows furrowed.

Beibei quipped, "Why don't you choose another woman to be my stepmother?"

He was still a child, despite being mature and sensible. He asked him to choose another woman...

If it was that easy, he wouldn't be here to nag at Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng shook his head in amusement. He nudged Beibei again and said, "Alright, stop thinking so much. Children should put their studies first."

"I've already excelled in my studies. And I won over the girl."

Beibei was so proud of himself when it came to his academics.

Ming Ansheng laughed and gave him a thumbs up. "Excellent."

Without another word, he carried Beibei and hurled him over his shoulders. He strode across the room.

Beibei continued to nag incessantly. "Daddy, just forget about Xiaojiao's mommy. I can ask my classmates to introduce some women to you. They said that they have aunts and older sisters who are single."

Ming Ansheng was speechless...

This boy still had the time to look for women on his behalf?

He gloomily marched out of the study and walked to Beibei's room.

He threw him on the bed.

Beibei was about to sit up when Ming Ansheng pointed at him. He warned, "Don't say a word. If you do, I'm not attending the parent-teacher conference next week."

He promised Beibei that he would attend the parent-teacher conference.

This was the first time.

Beibei clammed up immediately, and he pulled the blanket over him. He didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

Ming Ansheng curled his lips as he gazed at the little lump under the blanket. A while later, he could hear his rhythmic and deep breathing.

He grinned to himself and gently tugged at his blanket until he could see Beibei's face.

"If Xiaojiao's daddy is no longer around, will you support my decision of wooing Xiaojiao's mommy?" asked Ming Ansheng softly.

He smiled at himself for being so foolish. How could he treat his son as an adult?

Ming Ansheng turned off the lights and treaded softly across the room. He shut the door carefully behind him.

He had unfinished work, so he went back to the study.

He saw his phone's screen lit up. There was a WeChat notification.

He had already switched off notifications for any updates. Who would text him so late at night?

Ming Ansheng strode over to his desk and picked up his phone. He could read the text from the screen.

It was Beibei. *'Daddy, if Xiaojiao's daddy is gone, then you should work hard! Set Xiaojiao's mommy as your goal, just like what I did when I vowed to win the girl during exams. Although I didn't succeed at first, eventually I did. If a person doesn't have any goals, wouldn't he be like a dead fish?'*

*This rascal...*

Ming Ansheng burst into laughter. A dead fish?

Set Xiaojiao's mommy as his goal...

Ming Ansheng's handsome face suddenly lit up. He felt that he had lived his life in vain. To think an eight-year-old-boy was so wise.

### Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

#### **Chapter 1613: Set Her as a Goal (Part Five)**

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It was nearing the end of August and school vacation had ended. The kindergartens in N City had already started their enrollment for the new intakes for June. Xiaojiao was already three and a half, and she was eligible to start school.

There was a pretty good kindergarten near their place.

When it turned July, Su Yan flew over to make arrangements for Xiaojiao to enroll in that kindergarten.

The kindergarten had standardized uniforms and school bags. On the first day of school, Xiaojiao got excited and eagerly put on her uniform.

She wore a white shirt, a light coffee-colored corset, and a black and white pleated skirt.

Her skirt ended at her knees and it revealed her fair and chubby legs. She carried her schoolbag as she happily twirled around.

She kept clamoring for Su Yue to take pictures of her as she spun around.

"Send to Uncle." Su Xiaojiao displayed various poses and snatched Su Yue's phone away.

She had no problem navigating through the functions of the phone. She clicked on WeChat and found the family chat.

There were Xuxu, Yan Rusheng, Su Yan, and Yan Rusen in the group chat.

After Jiao Chen passed away, Xuxu created the group chat. But Su Yue hardly ever replied.

Xuxu and Su Yan were the ones who replied regularly. Xiaojiao loved to video call them often.

The lass sent all the photos that Su Yue had taken to the group chat.

Someone quickly replied.

Xuxu recorded an audio message since Xiaojiao couldn't read yet. "Xiaojiao is so adorable in the uniform."

Su Yan started a video call.

Xiaojiao immediately answered, and Su Yan's handsome face appeared on the screen. Xiaojiao knew how to win his favor and instantly blew him a kiss.

Su Yan's heart fluttered at the sight of the cute girl.

"I'm about to faint from your cuteness. Why is Xiaojiao so cute?"

Su Xiaojiao pressed her lips and smiled brightly. For fear that Su Yan couldn't see her uniform and schoolbag, she deliberately held the phone at a lower angle.

Su Yue threw her a disdainful look. "Show off."

Xiaojiao could differentiate between a compliment and a criticism by then. She raised her chin smugly and retorted, "Mommy is showing off!"

Su Yue frowned with a puzzled expression. "Do you know the meaning of showing off?"

"That means you are flaunting!" Xiaojiao replied, sounding haughty.

It startled Su Yue. "Hey! Where did you learn this?"

Clearly, she didn't learn it from anyone in Country M. She sounded as though she had a Northern Chinese accent.

Did this lass learn it from Yan Wenxin and the rest?

"Hmph!" Xiaojiao turned away, and she replied, "It's a secret."

She glanced at the screen and complained, "Uncle, Mommy beats me."

She pursed her lips and acted pitiful.

Su Yan affectionately smiled. "I'll come over in two days. Then I'll punish Mommy alright?"

"Okay." Xiaojiao nodded vigorously.

Su Yue stretched her head and peered at the screen. "Brother, you are coming over in two days?" asked Su Yue, sounding surprised.

Wasn't he here last month?

Su Yan nodded. "Work trip."

"Do you have anything you want to eat? I'll bring it along."

"Nothing." Su Yue shook her head, but the next moment she said, "Bring me the chili sauce you brought for me before."

Su Yan nodded his head. "Sure."

Suddenly, they all fell silent.

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

**Chapter 1614: Set Her as a Goal (Part Six)**

Xiaojiao passed the phone to Su Yue, and she walked away to open her bag.

Su Yan sighed quietly to himself, and he was about to end the call.

Su Yue hesitantly pressed her lips and cut across. "Brother, I heard that..."

She paused since she didn't know if she should pose such a question.

After a moment of hesitation, she asked, "I heard that Xin Yanting is in N City. Is that why you traveled here so often?"

She had wanted to ask Su Yan during his previous visit.

According to Third sister-in-law, Su Yan didn't have to personally travel to N City to settle work-related matters for Flourish & Prosper.

He always claimed that it was because of work. But even visiting her and Xiaojiao couldn't be the only reason, too.

If he wanted to visit them, why did he claim that he came only for work?

Su Yan's face fell and he instantly denied it. "No, it's not."

He smiled immediately and raised his voice. "Xiaojiao, aren't you talking to me anymore?"

"Bye, Uncle." Su Xiaojiao didn't even glance at Su Xiaojiao and merely said goodbye.

Su Yue grinned at Su Yan. "See! She doesn't even care."

Su Yan smiled.

...

"Aunty, what is inside that box?"

Her helper came back from the supermarket with a huge shopping bag in one hand and a paper box in the other. The box seemed really heavy.

Su Yue asked as she walked towards the helper.

She received the box from the helper and as expected, it was heavy.

Her helper panted and replied, "The neighbor staying at number 520 came back from a work trip and insisted on giving us some.

Su Yue frowned. "How can we constantly take their stuff?"

This neighbor lived next to them and only moved in a month ago. The owner wasn't a local and traveled often. Only the helper was at home most of the time.

Her neighbor's helper was close to Su Yue's helper, and they always hang out together.

And gradually, the owner would regularly send them food products through Su Yue's helper.

There were products from all over the world.

"I agree." The helper frowned as though she was feeling bad too. "But the owner is very generous and warm. It's hard to reject. We can return the favor by sharing some stuff as well."

"Okay." Su Yue nodded. She stared at the box and wondered where the owner traveled to this time.

She placed the box on the table and opened it. She could recognize all the products.

She raised her head and glanced at the helper. "Did the owner go to China?"

The lady nodded. "Seems like it."

Su Yue didn't probe further. She felt a sense of familiarity when she saw the labels with Chinese words.

She found ham and dried bean curd.

"Oh!" Su Yue discovered a bottle of the chili sauce inside the box, and she was pleasantly surprised.

"This is the chili I wanted. And yesterday, I asked my brother to bring some for me."

"Such a coincidence," replied the helper.

Su Yue quipped, "I'll call my brother to bring more food products with him. Help me hand them over to our neighbor."

When Jiao Chen was still alive, they had a close relationship with their neighbors.

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

#### **Chapter 1615: Set Her as a Goal (Part Seven)**

This area housed many Chinese, and there were only a handful of locals.

The original owners next door were an elderly couple, but they recently moved back to their country.

"That's great!" The helper clapped her hands.

Su Yue stared at her, puzzled. "Why are you so excited?"

"I feel bad about receiving all the time. Now we can finally return the favor." She smiled and pointed to the kitchen. "I'll start cooking now."

Su Yue nodded. "Mm."

She placed the box against a wall and followed her to the kitchen.

Her helper began to wash some vegetables, and Su Yue said, "Aunty, tomorrow, I'll send Xiaojiao to school. At night, I need you to fetch her as I'm starting school too."

She had already decided to continue studying.

"Sure. Don't worry, I'll take care of Xiaojiao," said the helper.

Su Yue nodded, although she wasn't entirely reassured.

But, she needed to move on, didn't she?

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It was a new school term and the campus was bustling with activities. Su Yue had applied to continue studying at her previous school.

The school had fewer restrictions, so she could still attend classes when she was pregnant.

And when both she and Jiao Chen had classes together, she would bring Xiaojiao along to classes, too.

Today, she wore a pale green pleated skirt and it billowed around her legs in the wind.

Su Yue tied her hair into a loose ponytail. No one could even imagine that she was already a mother.

She bumped into familiar faces on the way.

“Su! It has been a long time.”

Two girls with blue eyes smiled warmly at Su Yue.

The girls in Country M were relatively taller and bigger. So when Su Yue stood next to them, she appeared even skinnier and tinier than usual.

Su Yue smiled at them. “Yeah, it’s been some time.”

“Where is the adorable girl?” one of them asked.

Su Yue replied, “She started kindergarten.”

The girl was startled and said, “Wow! She is already in kindergarten!”

Su Yue smiled.

Time flew by so quickly indeed. She remembered how she used to cry all night when she was a baby.

And she was hospitalized frequently. But now she was already attending kindergarten.

Su Yue sighed quietly in her heart, and she prepared to bid them goodbye.

Suddenly one of the girls glanced at her. “Oh, yeah. Last year you gave me some pickled bean curd and it was delicious. I went to a Chinese supermarket for some, but the taste was different. Can you introduce me to an online store where I can buy it?”

“Huh!”

Online store? An online store selling pickled bean curd? How would she know?

Su Yue pondered for a moment. “My brother is coming over in a few days. I’ll ask him to bring some over.”

Jiao Chen brought back some pickled bean curd and coriander last year. But she didn’t really like it, so she shared them with her classmates.

To think foreigners would like the taste.

The girl smiled happily. “Sure, I’ll pay you.”

Su Yue pressed her lips and smiled. “You’re too polite.”

But she didn’t decline her gesture.

She was already used to them being clear about money issues. They usually go dutch during meals as well.



They weren't being stingy but rather they believed that everyone should pay for what they had bought. So once they were of legal age, their parents wouldn't bother to give them allowance anymore.

### Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

#### **Chapter 1616: Set Her as a Goal (Part Eight)**

Online store... pickled bean curd.

After they went their separate ways, Su Yue continued to mull over the online store.

What she was thinking of were the local products.

She had to study and take care of Xiaojiao at the same time. It was nearly impossible for her to support both of them. Previously, when Jiao Chen had already recovered from the car accident, he managed to get a part-time job that paid him well. So he had no problem supporting the three of them.

But now, she had to rely on her brother...

She was a really huge parasite.

If she could earn some income while she was studying, wouldn't it be good?

Su Yue became excited at the thought of it, and she walked with light-hearted footsteps.

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"Third sister-in-law, I want to open an online store selling local products from China."

When she got home, Su Yue immediately called Xuxu to share her idea with her.

Xuxu smiled. "You want to buy on others' behalf?"

Su Yue nodded. "Yeah, something like that."

"Sure." Xuxu was supportive.

She said that she would support all of Su Yue's decisions.

After getting Xuxu's support, Su Yue was overjoyed. "Do you know how? Teach me!"

She wasn't familiar with buying things online. She merely ordered food before.

Jiao Chen was the one who bought their things online.

And she was clueless about both buying and selling things online.

Xuxu contemplated shortly before she replied, "I'll get someone to teach you."

She pressed on, "But you have classes and you need to take care of Xiaojiao. Wouldn't it be too tiring?"

Su Yue shook her head and confidently replied, "I can do this. My lessons are not that hectic and I can do the online business at home. So, I still have time for Xiaojiao."

Xuxu replied, "Okay then. I'll ask around for you."

“Third sister-in-law, thank you.”

She had gotten the support from the person she trusted the most and she even promised to help her. Su Yue seemed injected with confidence and she was eager to get started.

After reading three stories, Xiaojiao finally fell asleep.

Su Yue shut the book gently and got off her bed. She left the room as quietly as she could.

Her helper was in the living room. Su Yue shut the door after her and strode across to one of the rooms.

She opened the door and a light scent greeted her nose. Su Yue pressed her lips and turned on the light.

The furniture was all in white, even the bedsheets. The room was clean and tidy.

But it still felt empty and devoid of warmth.

Su Yue walked to the bed and felt gloomy.

She sat down and rested against the bed frame. She picked up a photo frame on the bedside drawers. It was a photo of her and Jiao Chen taken at C University’s entrance before Xiaojiao was born.

The weather was perfect that day. Although they merely stood side by side, the photo of them seemed so harmonious and blissful.

“Jiaojiao, I’m about to have my first job. I’m really excited.”

“You believe that I can do it well, right?”

*‘I have always scored 100 marks in your heart.’*

*‘So I can’t let you down,’* Su Yue thought to herself.

Su Yue stroked Jiao Chen’s face lightly with her finger and she pulled a sad smile.

“You have always been a huge influence on me and you always encourage me. Even if you’re no longer around, you’ll always be in my heart. You’ll always be the best role model.”

*‘Su Yue, you’re not the only person in this world...’*

*‘Su Yue, as long as your heart remains positive, the world will be.’*

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

**Chapter 1617: Set Her as a Goal (Part Nine)**

*‘Su Yue, you should lead a brilliant life even if you weren’t born with a legitimate status.’*

*‘Su Yue, don’t cry. Don’t cry anymore.’*

*‘Su Yue, give birth to your child. You can give her everything you have yearned for as a child.’*

*‘Su Yue, you can do this...’*

*‘You’re perfect to me.’*

“Jiaojiao, thank you for being my side all these years. You saved my life so I will never let you down. I will live my life to the fullest.”

Su Yue gazed at Jiao Chen’s photo and tears silently rolled down.

Her tears fell onto the photo frame and she hastily wiped them off. She dabbed her eyes and smiled. “This is the last time I will cry.”

Jiao Chen was smiling in the photo. It was as though he was smiling at Su Yue.

...

Xuxu got someone to register for an online store on Su Yue’s behalf. She chose the highest amount of cash deposit available so that it would be easier for her to get started.

Then she got someone to design a simple yet detailed manual for her.

Su Yue read through the manual with all seriousness. Then she selected the products stringently before she listed them in her store.

The beginning was always the most exciting part.

Su Yue spent a huge amount of time on her online store. She put up advertisements in school, and some of her classmates supported her by purchasing some products.

But after half a month, no other orders came in.

She ended her lesson early in the afternoon. Su Yue sat on the couch with her laptop on her lap. She was navigating through her site and searched for ways to publicize her store.

The search results were mainly advertising on websites.

Or to get positive reviews from her customers.

But if she were to advertise on a popular website, she would need a hefty sum. It wasn’t feasible for a startup business like hers.

Third sister-in-law had already paid for her deposit.

Su Yue sighed deeply and she felt dejected.

She placed the laptop before her while she slumped on the table.

She folded her legs and swayed her body to and fro.

Suddenly, she received a notification.

Su Yue straightened her back in excitement and clicked on the notification.

There was a message from a person with a nickname of *‘When Will The Bright Moon Arrive’*. *‘Dear, are your products imported directly from China?’*

Su Yue replied quickly, *‘Yes, dear.’*

The person replied, *'I'm also from China, but I'm overseas right now. I miss the local products. What if your products are fake?'*

Su Yue's fair hands flew across the keyboard as she typed. *'I import them directly from China. You're free to inspect them. If any of the products are fake, I'll compensate you ten times the amount.'*

When Will The Bright Moon Arrive replied, *'Okay.'*

Su Yue sent an emoticon that was shaking hands.

When Will The Bright Moon Arrive sent her a rose emoticon.

Su Yue typed *'cute'* as her reply.

Soon, she received her order. When Will The Bright Moon Arrive had ordered more than 2000 yuan worth of products.

This was her first real order ever since she started her online store.

Su Yue jumped up and down in excitement.

She ran to Jiao Chen's room and picked up the photo. "Jiaojiao! I received my first order today! I can earn almost 1000 yuan!"

There was a sense of achievement when a person earned their own money for the first time.

Su Yue updated her WeChat with this piece of good news.

A man was holding a phone with his fine-looking hands. He smiled affectionately at the phone.

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

#### **Chapter 1618: Set Her as a Goal (Part Ten)**

The beginning was usually the most difficult. Once Su Yue had her first order, she started to receive an order every other day. Even though the amount wasn't substantial, she still felt contented.

She believed that things would get better soon.

She received an important order in school today. Su Yue felt chirpy, and she decided to cook Xiaojiao's favorite dishes.

She was just setting the table when the door opened.

Xiaojiao ran towards her like a little bunny, with her schoolbag bobbing up and down on her back. "Mommy!"

"You're back." Su Yue was putting plates on the table. She turned around and frowned at the girl. "What is that on your clothes? Why is it so dirty?"

She placed the chopsticks down and knelt down in front of Xiaojiao. She examined the stain on her chest.

Xiaojiao bent her head to avoid Su Yue's eyes. She meekly replied, "I ate cake."

Su Yue sharply asked, "Are you sure it's cake?"

Xiaojiao kept quiet.

Su Yue turned towards the helper. "Aunty, didn't I say that Xiaojiao can't eat cold food? It's getting colder these days. Why did you allow her to eat ice cream?"

The aunty hastily explained, "Miss Su, it was because all of the children were eating. Xiaojiao looked so sorry and pitiful so I gave her a small mouthful. It's really a small mouthful."

Su Yue's anger dissipated as she glanced at Xiaojiao. "Ask me first if you want to eat in the future."

She used her fingers to try to remove the ice cream stain.

Xiaojiao nodded obediently. "Okay."

Su Yue spoke gently to Xiaojiao. "Xiaojiao, Mommy doesn't want you to get a stomachache."

Xiaojiao nodded quietly.

Su Yue smiled at her. "Go wash your hands. I will bring out the rest of the food."

She stood up and walked towards the kitchen.

Xiaojiao raised her head and beamed at her helper.

Both the old lady and the child were thinking of the same thing. *'We were almost found out!'*

After Xiaojiao fell asleep, Su Yue switched on her laptop once again. She received several notifications.

There were new orders and queries.

There was a customer with the username of 'Book Baby'. *'Dear, can I get a free item if I buy one?'*

Su Yue was getting experienced at handling such customers. And she planned on capturing the high-end and exclusive market so she was firm on declining all discount requests. She replied, *'My apologies. The prices stated are already the lowest, and it's inclusive of shipping.'*

Book Baby replied, *'How about a free small item if I buy the big one?'*

A free small item if he buys the big one? What the heck!

She was selling famous local products, and not makeup. How could she give samples?

Su Yue kept her composure and replied, *'So sorry, there are no small items available.'*

Book Baby replied, *'Isn't it common to get a small item free if you buy the big one?'*

Su Yue replied, *'Dear, so sorry. I'm selling local products, not beauty products. There aren't any small items or samples.'*

Book Baby typed, *'Book Baby is upset! I will give bad reviews!'*

Su Yue was speechless when she read the reply.

Fortunately, this customer didn't order from her. If he or she really gave a bad review, she would be so demoralized.

At that moment, her screen lit up with a new order notification. Su Yue eagerly clicked on it, but her face fell the next second.

The customer was *Book Baby*.

No way! There was no way she would sell to this customer who wanted to give her a bad review even before purchasing.

The customer typed, *'I have loads of money. I don't need any free items. Send the items to me soon.'*

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

#### **Chapter 1619: Future Stepmother (Part One)**

Su Yue snorted coldly to herself as she typed. *'My apologies. The items you wanted will require another two more weeks for it to be restocked. Are you in a hurry to get them?'*

What a rude and arrogant fellow!

This customer should be a pampered teenager who came from a wealthy family.

She would never accept orders from such rude customers.

Book Baby typed, *'Out of stock?'*

Su Yue typed swiftly. *'Yes. Business has been really good so I can't keep up with the demands. Why don't you cancel the order and wait patiently for the items to be restocked?'*

*'Hahaha...'*

Book Baby replied, and Su Yue felt an eerie chill down her spine.

What did this customer mean by laughing?

Book Baby typed, *'Business is good?'*

Book Baby sent several photos of Su Yue's products. He even circled the sales of the various items.

Su Yue's face darkened.

Book Baby replied, *'I took those photos. The sales of some items are zero. And you claimed that your business is good?'*

Su Yue could feel overwhelming sarcasm and contempt from his remarks.

Anger was bubbling in the pit of her stomach. *'Dear, you're getting unreasonable. The items are out of stock and require another two weeks for the stocks to arrive. If you can wait, please do so.'*

This fellow was really too full of himself. Couldn't he sense that she didn't want to accept his order?

This customer was so oblivious.

No wonder the website designer had already warned her that she would meet unreasonable customers.

Book Baby replied, *'I will make a complaint!'*

Su Yue cast away all her pretenses. *'Fine with me!'*

She ended the conversation with Book Baby, feeling down.

How could someone look down on her? She clicked on the conversation again and scrolled through the photos.

But it was true that some of the sales were zero.

She turned off her laptop and decided to call it a day. How infuriating!

She collapsed on the bed after taking a shower. Su Yue browsed through her phone while Xiaojiao slept soundly next to her.

Su Yue couldn't sleep for she was worried about her online store.

*'I was looked down by a crazy customer today. My online store has been operating for merely a month. Why did I meet such a customer?!'*

She took a snapshot of the conversation with Book Baby and updated on WeChat.

She only had her family members, Zhou Shuang, and Lu Yinan in her WeChat.

She could only pour her grievances to them.

Someone replied almost instantly.

The person who always replied first would definitely be Zhou Shuang—a young married woman who was addicted to social media.

*'The customer is right. Your sales are zero and yet you claimed that business was good. Don't you feel ashamed?'*

How could this woman speak up for that idiot! Su Yue frowned and replied brusquely, *'Lu Huanyan needs to drink milk. Why isn't a married woman sleeping in the middle of the night?'*

Zhou Shuang retorted, *'Firstly, it isn't midnight over here. Secondly, I'm not married yet.'*

Su Yue sneered coldly. *'You already have three children. How could you claim that you're not a married woman?'*

*'I will ask my dad to introduce your online store to his colleagues.'*

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

**Chapter 1620: Future Stepmother (Part Two)**

Unexpectedly, Zhou Shuang didn't bite back, choosing to change the topic instead.

Anyone who knew her would find this unusual.

Su Yue smiled. What was up with Lu Yinan? Zhou Shuang had already given birth to three children for him, but he was yet to give her a proper status?

She chided him in her heart before replying, *'Aish, I'll take it slow.'*

The starting was always the hardest. Even her mentor said that her present situation was already much better than most people. At least she was still receiving orders every few days.

Zhou Shuang replied, *'Why don't you publicize? It'll boost sales.'*

Without hesitation, Su Yue replied, *'It's too expensive. I just started out and I don't know much. It's not worth it to make such a huge investment.'*

Zhou Shuang answered, *'Tch. Your family has a mountain of wealth, how can some publicity be considered expensive? The cost of Yan Rusheng's one meal is enough to put up an advertisement on the cover pages.'*

*'What does my third brother and brother's wealth have to do with me? I want to earn my own money. Not talking to you anymore, I'm going to bed now.'*

Su Yue finally realized that she was chatting with Zhou Shuang in the comments section of her post.

After she posted the last comment, she immediately deleted her post.

If her third brother and third sister-in-law were to see her worries about her online business, they would definitely do some *'charity'* to help her.

She locked the screen and placed her phone in her bedside drawer.

She stared blankly at the ceiling.

Suddenly, she felt bored—her heart was empty.

*'Jiaojiao, it's been almost 100 days since you've left us. Are you missing me in heaven?'*

Su Yue's eyes welled up with tears. She flipped herself over and faced Su Xiaojiao. The little one was facing her too.

Her hands were under her head and she was pouting, drool dripping onto her pillow.

Su Yue wiped off her drool using a tissue paper. Then she flipped Xiaojiao such that she was lying on her back. Su Yue kissed her on the cheek.

The *'Book Baby'* incident didn't affect Su Yue. Every day after school, she would sit in front of the television or search the Internet for ways to improve her business.

...

"Second Young Master is back."

Ming Ansheng changed out of his shoes and entered the house.

Beibei and Wang Yuexiang were watching television on the sofa. All of them looked over excitedly when they heard the helper greeting Ming Ansheng.



“Ansheng, you’re back.”

Her son was often going on business trips overseas and hadn’t been home for half a month. She was incredibly excited that he had suddenly returned.

“Daddy, you’re back.” Beibei was very happy and went forward to greet him.

But Ming Ansheng coldly stared at him. “Come with me.”

He didn’t stop in his steps and brushed past Beibei.

Wang Yuexiang and Beibei were stunned.

Wang Yuexiang was afraid that her grandson would get a scolding, so she rushed after him and asked, “Ansheng, what’s wrong?”

Her hands were wrapped around Beibei’s shoulders in an attempt to protect him.

Ming Ansheng snorted coolly. Then he raised his eyebrow at Beibei. “Afraid now?”

Beibei frowned and pouted. “Forgive me for my foolishness, but I really don’t know what I’ve done wrong.”

This young fellow, he was becoming a better talker.

Ming Ansheng nodded and smiled coldly. “Very good. Follow me then.”

“Okay.” Beibei walked after Ming Ansheng, away from Wang Yuexiang’s protection.