

## Elite Doting 1621

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

#### Chapter 1621: Future Stepmother (Part Three)

Wang Yuexiang got worried and chased after Beibei. "Beibei, what did you do that made your Daddy angry?"

Beibei shrugged his shoulders and replied, "I don't know either."

He looked at Ming Ansheng. He was far ahead, and so he hurriedly jogged after him.

They went upstairs.

On the second floor, they turned a corner and ran into a tall figure.

Ming Anyu saw Ming Ansheng's cold expression and greeted him with a smile. "Ansheng, you're back."

Ming Ansheng smirked and said to Ming Anyu with an underlying meaning, "Big Brother, you've been coming home very often."

Ming Anyu smiled foolishly. "I came to fetch Xiaoxiao. Your sister-in-law misses her."

"Take care of Xiaoxiao, don't waste your time being concerned for unimportant people," Ming Ansheng warned Ming Anyu.

Then he walked into the study, pushed the door open, and entered without turning back.

"Ansheng..." Ming Anyu stared at the door, face slightly pale.

Suddenly, Ming Ansheng voice echoed from the study. "Beibei, why aren't you coming in?"

"Coming," Beibei answered. He stood on tip-toes and whispered in Ming Anyu's ear, "Uncle, my Daddy ate explosives. I think you better not talk to him."

Ming Anyu froze before retracting his gaze and looking at Beibei. He smiled gently and warmly and said, "He has his temper. If he says anything mean, don't take it to heart. It's for your own good."

Beibei smiled. "I know. He's my Daddy, he'll only scold me because he loves me."

Ming Anyu froze again, falling into a reverie as he stared at Beibei.

"Uncle?" Beibei looked up at him and blinked in confusion.

Ming Anyu recovered from his stupor and his gaze shifted away from him in panic. Then he shook his head and said to Beibei, "Nothing, you should hurry."

Beibei nodded and immediately went into Ming Ansheng's study.

In the study, Ming Ansheng was sitting in a comfortable armchair. The laptop in front of him was flipped open and there was a cigarette between his slender fingers, puffs of smoke billowing from it.

Beibei closed the door and walked over. He asked with a smile, "Daddy, why are you smoking again? Tormented by Xiaojiao's Mommy again?"

Ming Ansheng's expression turned dark. He said to the grinning fellow, "Ming Beichen, be serious."

Beibei immediately wiped off his smile and stopped in his tracks. He looked like a child who had done something wrong.

"Book Baby." Ming Ansheng leaned lazily in his seat, the two words spilled out of his mouth.

Beibei's hand quivered, and he looked at Ming Ansheng and frowned. "Daddy, you're not happy?"

So pretentious! He wasn't even nine, yet he had learned to pretend.

Ming Ansheng was furious. "How dare you sneakily use my laptop?"

Beibei retracted his neck in fear. He pouted and murmured softly, "I didn't do it sneakily."

"You refuse to admit?" Ming Ansheng became even more outraged.

He refused to admit that he was in the wrong.

Beibei looked up and frowned. "Grandmother and the helper saw me entering the room. So I wasn't sneaky about it. I came in openly."

Ming Ansheng was speechless...

He frowned and stared at Beibei.

Was this young fellow's obedient personality all a pretense?

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**Chapter 1622: Future Stepmother (Part Four)**

He was so glib-tongued now, and he was getting more brazen. Beibei didn't dare to look at him the way he was doing right now before.

Then he warned coldly, "From now on, you're not allowed to enter my study without my permission."

"I've got it. It won't happen again." Beibei nodded and smiled. "But Daddy, can you bring me along when you go to Country M next time? I have many classmates there. I can introduce them to the online shop Xiaojiao's Mommy owns."

Introduce to his classmates? Ming Ansheng couldn't help but smile. He had left Country M when he was four. How many kindergarten classmates would he remember?

What a lousy excuse!

Suddenly, he snapped, "You don't have to worry about this."

Beibei frowned and sighed. "How could I not?"

Ming Ansheng was speechless...

Seeing that Ming Ansheng was no longer so furious, he hurriedly went forward and hugged his elbow. "Daddy, bring me over next time."

He paused before continuing, "How about on the eleventh? Are you going over? It's the holidays. I have a seven-day break."

Ming Ansheng raised his eyebrow. "Why should I bring you?"

Beibei grinned and replied, "Think about it, Xiaojiao's Mommy is my future stepmother. Xiaojiao is my future sister. How long has it been since I last saw them? How am I going to grow closer to them then?"

Then he pouted and looked determined. "So if you bring me along in the future, you'll get double results."

Ming Ansheng snorted.

Double results.

It seemed like he had been belittling this young fellow.

"Daddy?" Beibei became impatient while waiting for his reply.

Ming Ansheng airily said, "Get out."

Beibei shook Ming Ansheng's elbow, trying to gain his favor. "Bring me along."

"Get out."

His voice turned cold.

"Okay." Beibei hurriedly let go of his elbow and walked towards the door.

When he had exited and closed the door, Ming Ansheng took another puff of his cigarette. Then he disposed of it, his hands made their way to the keyboard, and there was a faint smile on his face.

In an instant, the study was warm once again.

...

"Eh? There's a notification."

It had been three days since her last order. Su Yue sat in front of her laptop as she scrolled through her phone, crestfallen.

Suddenly, she received a notification. She became incredibly excited.

She opened it and realized that it was from XX Web.

*'Hello, I'm the Operations Manager of XX Web.'*

Operations Manager? Why was he looking for her? Was it regarding her online shop? She did something against the law?

Su Yue was in utter confusion. She replied politely, *'Hello.'*

The Operations department managed the advertising spaces, so she had to be polite to them.

XX Web's Operations Manager replied, *'On the first of October, China's national day, our website wants to advertise a few brands who buy on clients' behalf from China. Your business has been selected.'*

Advertise a few brands that buy on clients' behalf from China? Her shop was selected? Su Yue was feeling muddled. *'What does that mean?'*

XX Web replied, *'On the first of October, our website wants to publicize your business on the advertisements section of our home page.'*

This was a golden opportunity. Countless companies were queuing up for this advertising opportunity. Su Yue was excited yet she was concerned. *'Then... How much would the publicity cost?'*

She had checked the cost of it when she first started out. It cost 100,000 dollars for a day of advertising.

But its results were simply outstanding.

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#### **Chapter 1623: Future Stepmother (Part Five)**

XX Web replied, *'It's free. It's part of our initiative.'*

Huh? Su Yue couldn't believe her eyes when she saw the word *'free'*. She read it again and her hands started quivering. She confirmed, *'Free? Not a single cent required?'*

XX Web replied, *'Yes. Please send us a description of your business as soon as possible. Please keep it short within 200 words.'*

Su Yue hurriedly replied, *'Noted. I will get it done as soon as possible.'*

XX Web replied, *'Alright.'*

"Thank you, thank you."

Su Yue nodded gratefully at her laptop screen.

She was feeling indescribably happy.

Who said that it was impossible for anything to fall into your lap?

This was a prime example!

With advertising, her business would definitely improve.

Nobody knew how much she wanted to earn her own money and raise Xiaojiao with her own capabilities. She wanted to give Xiaojiao a good life.

If she couldn't even do that, she wasn't fit to call herself Xiaojiao's mother.

When Jiao Chen was around, Su Yue could pour out her grievances to him, and he was the first person to hear her good news.

But now that he was gone, posting on her WeChat had become her habit.

How could she not share such a great piece of news? XX Web was giving her free publicity!

*'Hahaha... I'm feeling good today. A great opportunity fell into my lap hahaha...'*

She was incredibly excited.

*'What fell into your lap? Did it crush you?'*

Zhou Shuang replied immediately.

Su Yue answered, *'Hmph. Can't you say something nice? Since I'm in a good mood, I won't pick a fight with you.'*

Not long after, Xuxu sent her a reply too. *'What happened that made you so happy?'*

Su Yue didn't reply to her in the comments section. She called her instead.

It was morning in the capital city.

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng had just arrived at the company and were drinking tea.

Her phone rang and Xuxu looked at the caller ID. It was Su Yue. She smiled and picked up the phone. She answered the call as she said to Yan Rusheng, "Something made Yueyue really happy today. She was bragging on WeChat."

She had answered the call mid-sentence, so Su Yue heard the last portion of it. Su Yue snorted and said, "I wasn't bragging. I was just sharing the good news."

"Oh? What's the good news?" Xuxu asked, taking a sip of her tea. She waited for her reply eagerly.

Su Yue excitedly said, "XX Web gave me advertising space on their website for free, saying it was in celebration of China's national day."

Xuxu was startled. "For free?"

"Mm." Su Yue asked, "Third sister-in-law, isn't it amazing?"

"Oh... That's great news." Xuxu nodded and smiled.

Then she rolled her eyes and thought, *'How could there be such a good opportunity? s during festivals and special holidays are even bigger money-making opportunities.'*

Obviously, someone had arranged it for her.

After she ended the call, Xuxu placed down her phone and said to Yan Rusheng, "This little lass is too naïve. She said that a website contacted her and gave her a golden advertisement opportunity for free. How could such a thing happen? Su Yan must be behind it."

"Ha... ha..." Yan Rusheng coldly chuckled, not saying anything.

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**Chapter 1624: Future Stepmother (Part Six)**

Xuxu frowned. "What are you laughing about?"

Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrow. "It couldn't be anyone else other than Su Yan?"

“Tch.” Xuxu glared at him. “It couldn’t have been you for sure. You’re not that thoughtful.”

Young Master Yan absolutely disagreed with her statement. Did he really treat that young lass badly

He bit back, “Ha. Your intelligence is declining.”

“You mean, it’s Ming Ansheng?” Xuxu suddenly thought of him, her eyes widening.

Yan Rusheng rolled his eyes disdainfully before replying, “Who else would be so cowardly? He only knows how to act behind one’s back.”

What was obviously a romantic and touching gesture was perceived as an act of cowardice by Yan Rusheng.

Xuxu was speechless. “Who was the one who warned him not to cling to his sister or else he would cut off all ties with him?”

Yan Rusheng smirked coolly. “Anyone other than you are insignificant to me.”

Xuxu felt like she had just eaten honey.

The sentence was in actual fact, unbecoming, but it was his way of sweet-talking.

In fact, all of his sweet nothings were considered despicable to anyone else who heard it.

Xuxu didn’t know what to say.

She understood what he meant: *No amount of threat could stop him from loving her. So, Ming Ansheng didn’t try hard enough.*

And indeed, if it were Yan Rusheng instead, they probably wouldn’t have taken such an arduous and tedious road.

But at the end of the day, he wasn’t Yan Rusheng. His family and upbringing were different, and the kind of struggles he was facing was different as well.

From a logical standpoint, she pitied Ming Ansheng.

He was almost thirty, with a son and... a daughter who didn’t know of his existence.

“Aish.” She exhaled.

“You’re taking pity on another man?”

Yan Rusheng warned maliciously.

Xuxu frowned. “How did you know?”

Seeing that Xuxu didn’t deny it, Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth. “Wen Xuxu, you’re going to the coastal holiday resort with me tonight.”

“No.” Xuxu rejected without hesitation. She pouted and said, “I’ve promised to bring Wenxin and Nuoxing to watch a movie.”

“Stand them up,” Yan Rusheng replied.

Xuxu looked contemptuously at him. "They're your biological children, for goodness' sake."

Stand them up? Even if he didn't bother about keeping his image as a good father, she wanted to be a good mother.

Xuxu ignored him and picked up her phone, opening her WeChat.

She looked at the update Su Yue posted earlier and smiled. "Aish. Letting her set up her online business was the right decision. Now that she has her online business to handle, she's much more cheerful."

Xuxu thought for a while before saying to Yan Rusheng, "Oh yes, have you been in contact with Ming Ansheng recently?"

Yan Rusheng was typing on his keyboard. He replied casually without shifting his eyes away from the screen. "He has migrated to country M."

Xuxu widened her mouth in shock. "What?"

Migrated to Country M? When did that happen?

How did she not know about such a huge matter?

"Ha ha ha..."

Young Master Yan chuckled with an underlying mockery and disdain...

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**Chapter 1625: Future Stepmother (Part Seven)**

Xuxu frowned. "Yan Rusheng, who taught you how to laugh like that?"

"Lu Huanyan!" Yan Rusheng tapped his fingers on his keyboard. Then he glanced askew at Xuxu with a cheeky grin.

*Tch.* That girl was remarkable. She had influenced both her children and now even her husband.

...

In the President's office at Bright Vision, a man stood before the French windows with a cup of coffee in his hand. His knuckles were clearly defined and his fingernails were neatly trimmed and clean.

He was holding his phone with the other hand as he stared at a screen. An affectionate smile played at the corners of his mouth, but there was a sly gleam in his eyes.

"This silly lass, why would she be so naïve to think that something would fall into her lap..." Ming Ansheng mumbled under his breath.

He was fondly looking at Su Yue's update on WeChat.

And his registered name on WeChat was... Lu Yinan

*Knock, knock, knock.*

The gentle smile on his face disappeared without a trace, and he turned around. He calmly said, "Enter."

“President, you have a meeting with the shopping mall management in the afternoon. By evening, you have a scheduled dinner with the Chairman of V Corporation.”

Ming Ansheng’s secretary entered and reported his schedule for the day.

He quietly waited for Ming Ansheng’s instructions after he was done.

“Good.” Ming Ansheng nodded and pressed on, “Book a ticket to N City on the 30th of this month.”

He sounded as though he couldn’t wait any longer.

He really wanted to fly over at that instant.

His secretary was startled. “President... you want to fly to Country M again?”

But he just came back from N City...

Ming Ansheng raised his eyebrows. “Is there a problem?”

“No, there isn’t. I’ll book the ticket now.” Li Yang shook his head and left in a haste.

Who was he to question the mighty President?

...

This was his third time this month flying to N City. He went to the airport straight from the company.

His schedule was packed for the entire day, so Ming Ansheng dozed off in the VIP departure lounge.

He heard someone moving in front of him when he was about to fall asleep. He had already informed the staff to wake him up when it was time for him to board.

Since no one called him, he didn’t open his eyes.

Suddenly, a little soft and chubby hand grabbed his hand.

It jolted Ming Ansheng awake. His face hardened when he turned around.

Ming Beichen grinned sheepishly at Ming Ansheng. He was still wearing Flourish & Splendor’s uniform and with his school bag on his back. He hugged a bag that overflowed with snacks.

He grabbed Ming Ansheng’s hand firmly to relay his determination of following his daddy. He was adamant about sticking to him, no matter how reluctant his daddy was.

“Ming... Bei... Chen!” Ming Ansheng gritted his teeth as he shouted at Beibei.

“Daddy, I want to visit my stepmother.” Beibei put on a toothy and a fawning smile. He raised the bag of snacks and expounded, “This is for Xiaojiao. She likes ice cream but her mommy doesn’t allow her to eat. I brought her this special ice cream, which isn’t cold. My stepmother will definitely not object.”

*Hmph!*

Ming Ansheng snorted coldly in his heart. This fellow was really well-prepared.

But what was this special ice cream?



Wasn't it cold?

He was mildly interested in the ice cream. Xiaojiao really liked ice cream and it would be good if she could eat this.

"Daddy, look!" Beibei noticed Ming Ansheng peering at the bag and he took one out. "You can try it if you don't believe me."

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#### **Chapter 1626: Future Stepmother (Part Eight)**

Beibei tore the wrapper and showed it to Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng eyed the ice cream with a frown. He took a careful sip, and he looked as though he was drinking poison.

He smacked his lips and his eyes gleamed brightly.

Beibei opened his mouth and stared at Ming Ansheng with anticipation.

"Daddy, it tastes good right? Little Xiaojiao will love it, right?" He tugged at Ming Ansheng's arm excitedly.

"This taste..." Ming Ansheng took another sip of the special ice cream through the straw and licked his lips. "It's not bad."

He continued drinking.

That little glutton would definitely love it.

Ming Ansheng visualized Su Xiaojiao's ice cream-smearred mouth. She looked so adorable

He burst out into a soft giggle.

He was still sucking on the straw with a bright grin and an affectionate smile.

Beibei knitted his eyebrows as he scrutinized Ming Ansheng. "Daddy, are you daydreaming?"

Ming Ansheng hastily rearranged his features and then glared at the fellow. "Who sent you here?"

"The chauffeur." Beibei made himself comfortable on the leather couch, and he happily swung his legs.

"Go back." Ming Ansheng barked an order and he looked stern.

He began to suck the ice cream once more as he nodded with approval at the taste.

"I don't have a class for the next few days. Can't you just bring me along? I can take care of little Xiaojiao." Beibei clung tightly to Ming Ansheng's arm and pleaded. "I really can help you, and I will help you to save time and effort. Daddy, trust me please."

"Ha... ha..." Ming Ansheng laughed coldly.

Beibei frowned and he looked upset. "Daddy, why do you always laugh in this way?"

He distinctly felt that he was being despised and looked down on.

Why did his daddy laugh in such a weird way?

*'Yeah, Beibei is right. Why did I laugh in that way?'* Ming Ansheng thought to himself.

This seemed to be Lu Huanyan's habit of expressing her disdain for someone. She would always laugh in this way and it made people go crazy.

F\*ck! The little lass had influenced him!

A crease appeared in the middle of Ming Ansheng's eyebrows, and he turned sullen. He glanced at Beibei. "Go back home."

"Daddy, if you have Xiaojiao and stepmother in the future, you won't like me anymore, right?" Beibei pursed his lips, looking sad.

Ming Ansheng was stunned!

He had assumed that this boy wouldn't be worried about this at all.

He cast him a look and stiffly said, "Don't be silly."

He continued to suck at the ice cream, but he had already finished it.

"If my stepmother ill-treats me in the future, will you protect me?" Beibei widened his huge eyes and stared unblinkingly at Ming Ansheng. He looked like an adorable and innocent puppy.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Ming Ansheng prodded Beibei's forehead and added, "Su Yue is very kind. Don't think of her in such a way."

Beibei asked, "So I can't even think of it?"

"Yes!" Ming Ansheng nodded firmly. "You can't."

Beibei nodded. "Alright. Little stepmother will be my goddess."

Ming Ansheng glared at him. "Don't add the word little."

It was as though he sounded really old.

Beibei eagerly nodded like a little hen pecking for food on the ground.

The staff came in and said, "President Ming, it's time to board."

"Got it." Ming Ansheng glanced at Beibei and said, "You don't have a ticket. I'm going to go on board now."

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**Chapter 1627: Future Stepmother (Part Nine)**

Beibei brightly beamed. "Don't worry. I've already asked Uncle Li Yang to prepare everything for me."

It startled Ming Ansheng. "Li Yang?"

When was he that close to his secretary?

And Li Yang didn't seek approval from him before he processed Beibei's papers.

Oh, god. He really underestimated this boy's intelligence and ability.

Beibei nodded vigorously.

"My Secretary, Li Yang?" Ming Ansheng raised his eyebrows.

Beibei nodded. "Yes."

"Excellent." Ming Ansheng clenched his teeth with a murderous look.

"Please, daddy." Beibei transformed into a docile bunny, and he clung onto Ming Ansheng's arm as he pleaded.

Ming Ansheng's mouth twitched a little as he was trying to suppress a grin. His expression remained stoic.

He sternly warned, "If you don't listen to me, I'll send you back right away."

"Okay! Daddy, you finally allowed me to go. This is great!" Beibei leaped in joy and he hugged Ming Ansheng tightly. Then he gave him a kiss on his cheek. "Daddy is the best!" proclaimed Beibei loudly.

*'He must have been looking forward to going abroad. Look how excited he is.'*

Ming Ansheng shook his head, looking amused.

He raised his hand and touched his cheek where Beibei had just kissed him.

He caught Beibei's eye and he smiled at him.

...

*'Ding dong, ding dong!'*

Su Yue didn't have classes that day, so she stayed home. She was still thinking of what to write for her advertisement, which would be published tomorrow.

Her helper left with Xiaojiao a bit earlier on. The doorbell rang several times.

The doorbell sounded as if it was urgent. Su Yue frowned, looking annoyed.

Who was this person!

She opened the door and her eyes were huge with shock.

"Little mommy, it's been a long time!" Beibei craned his neck and fluttered his eyelashes at Su Yue.

*Little mommy?* Su Yue didn't approve of how he addressed him and she frowned. "Why are you here?"

"I miss you so I came here. And it's holidays for me too." Beibei simply entered the house without waiting for Su Yue's invitation. He sneaked past Su Yue.

He surveyed the house and the surroundings quietly. He turned around to Su Yue. "Where is little Xiaojiao? Is she in school?"

As he spoke, he walked to the couch and put his bag on the floor. He sat down, picked up a banana and began to peel it.

This fellow... didn't treat himself as an outsider at all.

She may not welcome his presence, but he was, after all, a child. And Su Yue remembered that he had lost his mother.

She settled down next to Beibei. "Are you here alone?"

"Yup. I boarded the plane all by myself," Beibei answered with a mouthful of banana. He then nodded. "I'm so tired and I didn't eat at all. I rushed here to meet you, little mommy."

His mouth was full of banana so he couldn't speak properly. Su Yue's eyes were watching his bright eyes as he looked around.

She knew he was full of tricks.

She certainly didn't believe that he came here alone. He was only a boy, so his family wouldn't allow him to do so.

And he even managed to locate her address.

"Or you assumed that my daddy is here with me?" Beibei grinned and raised his eyebrows cheekily.

Su Yue rolled her eyes and ignored his remark. "Finish this banana and get going."

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#### **Chapter 1628: Future Stepmother (Part Ten)**

"I came to Country M to look for you. Don't chase me away." Beibei spread his arms and embraced Su Yue.

He may be a boy, but he was quite strong. Su Yue used a considerable amount of effort to push him away.

She moved away from him to set a distance between. She furrowed her eyebrows and glared at the boy. "What are you doing?"

"Alright, little mommy. I'm here to visit you and Xiaojiao. I have no other intentions."

He had revealed his hidden intentions!

She didn't ask why he was here.

Su Yue replied, "Go look for your daddy. I'm busy and I have no time to take care of you."

Beibei sighed. "My daddy is even busier. He is working so he got the chauffeur to send me here. He is meeting a client."

"Then get your chauffeur to send you to your daddy."

"But I sent the chauffeur away."

...

Su Yue was exasperated. Why was this fellow like a sticky plaster? How would she be able to chase him away?

Beibei earnestly shook his head. "I don't need you to take care of me. You have a helper, right? Just give me food, then I'll be fine."

He paused and added, "If you don't have food, we can head out to eat. Or we can call for food delivery?"

This boy was only eight years old, why was he so good with words?

Su Yue glared at Beibei with a frown on her lips. "Ask your daddy to fetch you quickly. I won't let you stay here."

She stood up and walked to the balcony. Earlier on, she was in the midst of a discussion with the designer to edit her advertisement.

Su Yue walked to the swing chair and was about to sit down when Beibei's voice interrupted her. "Little mommy, are you eager to meet my daddy?"

Su Yue's face fell.

But she didn't bicker with him. Time was tight and she shouldn't waste time on him. She could do it later after she had completed her work.

Su Yue ignored Beibei and placed her laptop on her lap. The designer had sent her messages and Su Yue replied quickly. *'Sorry. I have a visitor just now. We can continue now.'*

They resumed their discussion.

"Little mommy, what are you doing?"

Beibei abruptly popped up behind her swing chair and it gave Su Yue quite a shock. Beibei glanced at her laptop screen. "Are you doing an advertisement?"

Su Yue coldly replied, "Go away."

Why was this child so annoying?

Beibei ignored Su Yue's expression and continued. "Little mommy, you can hire an ambassador."

"What do you know? Go away." Su Yue was getting annoyed and she shoved Beibei away.

But she didn't exert too much strength since he was a child.

Beibei refused to budge and he grabbed the handles of the chair. He solemnly gazed at Su Yue. "I'm serious. Look at those shampoos and makeup brands. Their sales are good because they hired ambassadors."

Su Yue was quiet, so he carried on. "You can hire my daddy. He is famous in China. Or hire me? I'm famous in school as I'm the top student in Flourish & Splendor."

Su Yue put the laptop down and rose angrily. "Could you just stop talking for a minute!"

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#### **Chapter 1629: A Handsome and Wealthy Ambassador (Part One)**

Beibei immediately clammed up when he realized that Su Yue was really angry. He murmured softly to himself before he swiftly turned around.

Su Yue finally got her peace and went back to the swing chair with her laptop.

The designer sent her the edited version of the poster. She took a quick glance, but she felt that it was too boring since it was only filled with pictures of food and words.

*'You can get an ambassador...'*

Beibei's words floated into Su Yue's ears.

An ambassador... This seemed like a good idea. But who should she choose?

She can't possibly hire those popular celebrities. Even if she could, she wouldn't have enough time.

How about... her third brother?

Su Yue's eyes lit up.

Even if Third Brother wasn't Flourish & Prosper's President, his looks alone would make her advertisement more attractive.

She picked up her phone and dialed Xuxu's number.

She shared with Xuxu about her idea. But Xuxu shut her down even without asking Yan Rusheng. She said it was impossible.

Knowing Yan Rusheng, there was no way he would have agreed.

If she tried to ask, she would have suffered the wrath of his vicious tongue.

How could she ask him to flaunt his looks for the sake of an online store?

He could earn a year's worth of profits from the online store, with the time taken to take the photos.

He would have mercilessly rejected her with excuses like that.

Su Yue agreed with Xuxu wholeheartedly.

She hung up and heaved a heavy sigh.

Seemed like this idea wasn't feasible.

She cast away this idea and decided to go ahead with the original poster.

"When are you going back?"

Su Yue glanced outside and realized that the sun was setting. She asked Beibei who was watching TV with Xiaojiao.

Beibei replied, "I will go back after my holidays have ended."

Su Yue said, "You can't stay here."

"I can sleep on the couch since I'm so small." Beibei immediately laid down to make his point. "Look! Someone else can still sleep with me here."

Su Yue was speechless...

This fellow was really a rascal.

His personality was the opposite of Ming Ansheng's.

"Mommy, I want Brother to play with me." Su Xiaojiao suddenly cut across and raised her head at Su Yue. She clung onto Beibei's leg.

She refused to let Su Yue chase Beibei away.

Su Yue gazed at the two of them. A big and a small child—a boy and a girl.

She turned around towards the kitchen.

"Mommy agreed!" Su Xiaojiao exclaimed happily.

Beibei gave her a thumbs up. "Xiaojiao is great."

Beibei and Su Xiaojiao continued watching cartoons. After an hour, Su Yue carried Xiaojiao against her will and forced her to go back to her room.

Xiaojiao resisted, but Su Yue threatened to send Beibei away if she doesn't sleep. The girl immediately stopped protesting.

After Su Xiaojiao fell asleep, Su Yue came out of her room. The boy had changed into grayish floral pajamas, and he was already fast asleep.

Su Yue sauntered across the room. She stood next to the sofa as she studied the boy's features.

He really resembled Meiduo and only looked a little like Ming Ansheng.

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**Chapter 1630: A Handsome and Wealthy Ambassador (Part Two)**

Suddenly, Beibei licked and smacked his lips. The sounds he made jolted Su Yue back to her senses.

Beibei flipped his body around. Su Yue quietly picked up a blanket and covered him.

The couch was big enough to accommodate him. And he couldn't blame her for choosing to sleep on the couch since he was bent on staying here for the night.

Su Yue felt bad when she saw the boy sleeping on the couch. Although she convinced herself otherwise moments later.

She yawned and turned around to head back to her room.

The boy abruptly opened his eyes and he grinned slyly to himself.

...

Su Yue planned for the advertisement campaign according to China's public holidays.

The moment Su Yue opened her eyes, she turned on her laptop to check on the advertisement campaign.

When she clicked on the website, the first thing she saw on the front page was the listings.

She clicked on it, and it featured her online store. However...

Why was Bright Vision's President Ming Ansheng recommending a product?

And... it included Ming Ansheng's photo?!

Su Yue's face was so close to the screen, and her jaw had dropped. She blinked repeatedly at the screen in disbelief and wondered if she had entered the wrong website.

But the name of her online store '*Easy Foreign Purchases*' was indeed featured.

What was happening?

She had confirmed the design with her designer yesterday?

Why did they change her original one?

"Little mommy, what are you looking at?"

Ming Beichen's head popped out of nowhere.

He glanced at the laptop screen and exclaimed with a gasp. "Wow! My daddy is really good-looking."

Su Yue was speechless...

She glanced askew at Ming Beichen with a trace of suspicion.

Beibei ignored her expression and beamed happily. "Little mommy, it was a wise decision to get my daddy to be your ambassador."

He pressed on, "But my daddy is really nice to you. He is such a busy President of the company, but he is still willing to do this for you. Furthermore, it's really touching that he used his photo for your mass campaign."

Su Yue was speechless...

She really felt like taping this boy's mouth.

Why did she have a hunch that Beibei had something to do with this?

But he was merely a child...

Su Yue felt glum as she had no idea what had happened. She decided to ask the person-in-charge.

She dialed the person's number right away.



When she hung up, she quickly searched for the chat conversation they had. Her face instantly darkened.

She turned and glared at the boy, who had already fled to the couch. He appeared to be doing his homework.

“Rascal! Did you touch my laptop?”

But would a child be smart enough to know so much?

But other than him, there wasn’t anyone else. Who else could it be?

She had used this laptop to confirm the edited advertisement campaign. And if someone tried to use another device to log in to her account, she would receive a text notification.

“I did.” Ming Beichen was very honest, so he nodded.

He wasn’t in the least afraid at all.

Su Yue was about to lash out at him when Ming Beichen interjected. “I used quite some time to figure out how to send a message.”

He really did have a hard time.

Su Yue sneered coldly, and she waited quietly for Beibei to continue.