

## Elite Doting 1631

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

#### Chapter 1631: A Handsome and Wealthy Ambassador (Part Three)

Beibei grinned from ear to ear. "I asked my classmate's daddy to help me with the photo and design. It's nice, right?"

Su Yue remained mum, so he pressed on, "My classmate's daddy is a famous graphic designer."

Su Yue finally cut across him. "Leave my house now."

She pointed at the door as she calmly said that. She restrained her temper since he was still a boy.

Beibei became a little fearful as he sensed Su Yue's anger. He rose and ran to Su Yue. "Little mommy, don't be angry."

"Go away!"

Su Yue bellowed and Beibei froze from a distance away. He halted his footsteps.

He shrunk his neck and grunted in response.

He turned towards the door and unwillingly dragged his feet.

Su Yue didn't bother to look at him, and she turned around. She stared at the man on the screen with a frown.

She sighed helplessly to herself.

Anyway, this advertisement was only for a day and it was too late for changes.

Her sales began to flood in because of the advertisement.

She couldn't handle it and had trouble replying to every message.

Finally, in the late afternoon, she gave up because her stomach had grumbled. She switched off her laptop and stood up.

She halted her footsteps when she walked past the coffee table.

This fellow!

Beibei's bag and homework were left behind. She walked towards it with a frown and stretched her hand to pick it up.

She caught a glimpse of Beibei's homework and was surprised to see how neat his handwriting was.

His handwriting was tidy, yet anyone could tell it belonged to a child.

A family like his would have hired the best tutors and teachers to make sure that he had the best education. So he should have excelled in everything.

Nuoxing and Wenxin had just started learning piano and they had already surpassed her.

She closed Beibei's book and spotted his bag. She unzipped it.

She glanced inside and saw a thick notebook. She pulled the notebook out of the bag.

She flipped the book.

The first page was an entry from two years ago. He added a smiley face.

Su Yue's mouth curled up when she saw it.

What was this? His diary?

Su Yue was hesitant about reading it.

But curiosity won in the end. She flipped to another page.

His handwriting wasn't so neat back then and it was worlds apart from now.

This boy seemed to have put in a tremendous effort to improve his handwriting.

*'My daddy doesn't really like me. Every time I call him, he only grunted in response. I haven't seen him in days and finally, he is back today. I wanted him to hug me, but he didn't really talk to me. Why doesn't my daddy like me? I'm so sad.'*

He drew a sad face at the end.

His entries were very short, but every one of them was related to Ming Ansheng.

His mommy was gone, so he should treat his son better!

Su Yue frowned as she stared at Beibei's diary.

This young boy had yearned for his parents to love him. Why couldn't his father do so?

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

**Chapter 1632: A Handsome and Wealthy Ambassador (Part Four)**

She was just like Beibei when she was a child. How she wished that her mother would come and take her away.

She would be contented with just seeing her face. But gradually, she went from wishing she could see her once a day, to once a week, and once a month...

*'Sigh!'*

Her heart went out to Beibei, as she could fully comprehend how Beibei felt at that time when he wrote in his diary.

Su Yue sighed deeply as she continued to read his entries.

His handwriting improved and so did his command of language.

She began to understand why Beibei was so mature and sensible for his age.

He had been trying so hard to excel in all aspects. He thought that Ming Ansheng would notice him if he did.

She soon realized that Beibei and Jiao Chen were alike.

They were both very positive and always strive for the best.

She was the one who had wallowed in self-misery and gave up on herself.

*'Daddy smokes every day and Grandmother is always worried. She is afraid that he might fall ill because of smoking too much. I have to think of a way to stop Daddy from smoking so much. I don't have Mommy with me anymore, so I can't let Daddy die.'*

Su Yue felt as if his words had just gripped her heart.

*'I don't have Mommy with me anymore, so I can't let Daddy die...'*

Su Yue thought to herself, *'Ming Ansheng, since you've brought him back to your family, you should take good care of your son. How could you allow him to live with such insecurity?'*

She started to empathize with Beibei even more.

*'Today, I overheard Grandmother saying that a woman that Daddy loved didn't want him anymore. Even though I was angry with Daddy as he abandoned Mommy. Jijia told me that my mommy is already dead. So Daddy will find me a new mommy. Daddy will be so pitiful if he is alone. So I think Daddy should like another woman.'*

*'So the reason Daddy smokes so much is because of a woman. The Internet says that men smoke because they are troubled over women or money. Daddy is so rich, so he must be troubled because of a woman. I feel that Daddy should go to Country M to look for the woman who had bewitched him. I heard from Grandmother that Daddy only likes that woman and he refused all the rest.'*

A woman who bewitched him?

Was it her?

Su Yue smiled lightly.

She continued to read his entries and Beibei mentioned her repeatedly. He had written ideas on how his Daddy should woo her.

Su Yue closed the diary and smiled to herself.

She kept the diary inside his bag.

She glanced at the windows. That boy had been gone for about six hours. He should... be with his daddy by now.

Anyway, it's quite safe for children in Country M.

Su Yue tried to appease her conscience before heading to the kitchen to get some food.

But she couldn't stop worrying about Beibei's whereabouts.

Suddenly, the door swung open. Her helper was back.

She had a huge bag in her hand.

Su Yue asked, "Aunty, what did you bring back this time?"

For the past month, her helper had brought stuff back and it was mainly snacks.

Her helper grinned. "The owner next door came back today and brought some traditional costumes for Xiaojiao from Country T. It looks really nice."

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

#### **Chapter 1633: The Truth Behind the Child's Parentage (Part One)**

Su Yue was flabbergasted by what her helper said. "What?!"

That neighbor whom she had never met, bought clothes for Xiaojiao again?

Was that person doing a charity business?

Su Yue began to get suspicious. "Aunty, is the owner at home now?"

Her helper nodded.

"I'll pay the owner a visit. He has been giving Xiaojiao too many snacks and now even clothes. I feel bad."

Su Yue put her chopsticks down and stood up.

Her helper gripped her arm and smiled. "It's really nothing."

"I'll go over for a while." Su Yue pulled her arm away in determination.

She changed into her shoes and opened the door.

Her helper didn't stop her this time.

The weather was dropping in N City. Su Yue put a thin shirt over her shirt, and she stuffed her hands inside her pockets.

A light breeze blew at her hair. Su Yue tucked some strands behind her ears.

She got to the steps and walked to the road. She made a turn to go to unit 520.

She passed by a huge tree, and she suddenly stopped in her tracks.

She froze momentarily before turning around. "Why are you here?"

Who could it be other than little Young Master Ming who Su Yue had chased away?

"I don't have money or my phone with me. I can't find my daddy," Beibei uttered as he bowed his head.

His pitiful state softened her heart.

Oh my god! Had he been standing here for the whole day?

A pang of guilt struck Su Yue and she walked to Beibei. "Then why didn't you come back for your bag and phone?"

If someone witnessed this, they were bound to think that she was a callous woman for chasing a child away.

"I don't want to make little mommy angry," replied Beibei in a hushed voice.

"Stop calling me that. Just address me as Sister." Su Yue corrected him and held his hand. "Go inside for a bite."

She led him back towards her house.

A smile appeared on Beibei's face and his eyes were sparkling with emotion.

*Hmph!* He knew he was more efficient than his daddy.

Su Yue brought Beibei back and got her helper to cook noodles for him.

He polished off the entire bowl and drank all the soup. He even licked the bowl.

Su Yue sat across him and furrowed her eyebrows. She felt that he was being too dramatic.

Was he really that hungry?

But in hindsight, it had been eight hours since she chased him out. Anyone would be hungry, not to mention a child.

"Aunt." Beibei glanced at Su Yue.

Su Yue frowned and warned Beibei, "Don't address me as Aunt."

She was only 14 years older than him.

Beibei instantly corrected himself. "Hmmm... Goddess?"

*Goddess?* Why would he know about a goddess?

And being called a goddess by a child sounded weird.

Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows tightly to express her displeasure.

Beibei pouted. "I can't call you Sister. If not, Xiaojiao would have to call me as Uncle. Xiaojiao also calls my daddy Uncle. It's so confusing."

Su Yue was speechless...

This little fellow was so meticulous and sensitive.

But it really sounded complicated. After all, Xiaojiao and he were siblings.

She conceded defeat. "Alright, call me as Aunt then."

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

**Chapter 1634: The Truth Behind the Fellow's Parentage (Part Two)**

“Sure.” Beibei nodded.

He pulled a tissue and gracefully dabbed his mouth. “Aunt, I’m going to do my homework. When Xiaojiao gets home, I will play with her for a while before I teach her how to draw.”

To win his stepmother’s heart, he must first win her daughter over.

Beibei leaped from the chair and strode to the couch. He unzipped his bag.

He took out his homework and began to do it.

Su Yue soundlessly widened her mouth.

She had merely brought him back because she felt that he was pitiful. Did she promise to let him stay at her place?

But at the sight of him doing his homework so seriously, she couldn’t help but think of his diary. This poor boy had lost his mother, and his father didn’t give him any attention or love.

Su Yue sighed quietly to herself.

Forget it, he can continue to stay here since Xiaojiao seemed to enjoy his company. Besides, she was busy and didn’t have much time for her.

Su Yue left Beibei alone and went to settle her work.

After a quick meal, she went back to replying to those orders.

Her hands were getting tired.

She took a toilet break and walked out with a glass of water. She turned around...

“What are you doing?”

Little Young Master Ming sat in front of her laptop and was typing away. As though he really knew how to.

She shrieked and ran to him.

“You have so many orders. I can help you to reply.” Beibei pointed to the screen with an innocent expression.

This fellow!

He was chatting with her customers.

Su Yue frowned and nudged Beibei. “Go away.”

Beibei sprang to his feet and put on a fawning smile. “Don’t be mad at me. I simply thought that you looked tired. That’s why I wanted to help.”

Su Yue had no retort for that and her attitude softened. “You’re a child. What do you know? Go and watch TV.”

Why did he have to be so sensible and mature?

He didn't seem like a child. A boy of his age should be playing video games or using his phone. Why did he worry about such matters?

Beibei obeyed Su Yue and walked away.

Su Yue sat down and she clicked on the conversation history he had with the customers.

To her surprise, Beibei helped her to reply to several messages.

But wait. What was his reply about?

When Will The Bright Moon Arrive typed, *'Dear, previously I bought items from your store and my colleagues all loved it. I saw your advertisement and I'm hoping to buy more to give to my colleague and superiors.'*

Easy Foreign Purchases replied, *'Haha. Really?'*

*'Haha. Really?'*

Why did his reply sound so cold and sinister?

Su Yue raised her eyebrows and continued reading.

When Will The Bright Moon Arrive typed, *'Yeah. I want to buy more. I even introduced your store to my friends.'*

Easy Foreign Purchases replied, *'Dear, you're too helpful. What would you like to buy? But most of our products are out of stock. We will need a month before we will receive the products.'*

When Will The Bright Moon Arrive asked, *'Out of stock? Why did this happen?'*

Easy Foreign Purchases replied, *'Yeah, out of stock. Do you still want to buy?'*

When Will The Bright Moon Arrive typed, *'Sure. You can send me any time. As long as the products are within the expiry date. But I believe that you will give me the best.'*

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

**Chapter 1635: The Truth Behind the Fellow's Parentage (Part Three)**

Easy Foreign Purchases replied, *'Our store sells all slow-moving products. I can't be sure if it's fresh, but it will be within the expiry date.'*

When Will The Bright Moon Arrive was speechless...

Su Yue was exasperated!

She wanted to roar at Ming Beichen and strangle him.

She would ship everything directly from China to the customers, so why would her items be out of stock?

Her store sells all slow-moving products?!

This fellow was too much, and she needed to vent her frustration.

Su Yue twisted her neck and bellowed, "Beibei, come here!"

Beibei put his pencil down and strode quickly to his *'little mommy'*.

"Tell me what is this all about?" Su Yue pointed to the screen with the conversation history between Beibei and *When Will The Bright Moon Arrive*.

But she couldn't understand why this fellow was so cold towards this particular customer? He had been very courteous towards the rest.

Beibei frowned and pursed his lips. "I don't like this person."

He didn't like this person?

Su Yue suppressed her boiling anger and hissed, "Tell me why."

"He seems like he is trying to win your favor. And his first line sounds so weird." Beibei cast a contemptuous look at the screen. "He said he wanted to buy more for his superiors. Isn't that a bribe? There is something wrong with this person's character. Maybe he is trying to win your favor."

Su Yue was speechless...

Why didn't she share the same sentiment? He was trying to win her favor?

She couldn't detect any of that in this person's words. Even if this person really tried to, he or she must have hoped for an amicable relationship to get a better bargain.

How could Beibei conclude about this person's character based on a conversation?

He was the person who had a problem.

A young boy like him was concerned about adults' affairs, and he was way too mature for his age.

She questioned him, "Didn't I instruct you not to touch my laptop?"

Beibei bowed his head and earnestly said, "There won't be a second time."

"If there is, I won't care even if you sleep in the streets." Su Yue turned towards the screen, without a second look at Beibei.

Little Young Master Ming knew that he had a close shave, and he smirked slyly to himself.

Her online store business prevented Su Yue from going to school for she was replying to orders for four days in a row. She seemed glued to the screen for at least more than half of the day.

Even though she was tired, she felt a sense of achievement.

She was pleased with herself.

When she counted the number of orders she had received, she felt a sense of accomplishment, just like the first time she learned how to cook. She was so proud of herself to see a table of the dishes she had cooked.

"Mommy."



Su Xiaojiao came home and darted right towards Su Yue even without putting her bag down. "I want a movie."

Su Yue gave her a kiss on her forehead and smiled. "I will help you to keep your bag first before we watch a movie."

She had been too busy these few days and finally, she could take a breather. When she coaxed her to sleep yesterday, she promised Xiaojiao to bring her for a movie.

"I want Brother to go with us." Su Xiaojiao pointed at Beibei who had just entered.

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

#### **Chapter 1636: The Truth Behind the Fellow's Parentage (Part Four)**

Beibei went with the helper to fetch Xiaojiao.

Su Yue nodded. "Okay."

Although this fellow had made her go berserk these few days, he had indeed helped her by accompanying Xiaojiao. She planned to bring him out for dinner and a movie before sending him away.

His holidays were coming to an end, and he should go back to school.

She chose a mall that had a cinema and a selection of restaurants.

For fear that she could not cope with two children, she brought the helper along.

"Let me peel the prawns for you."

Beibei took care of Xiaojiao throughout the entire dinner. He peeled prawns for her and scooped the food onto her plate.

He had just finished peeling a prawn and he fed it into Xiaojiao's mouth. Xiaojiao chewed the prawn with a huge smile. "Thank you, Brother."

Beibei glanced at Xiaojiao with an affectionate smile. "Let me peel one more for you."

He picked up another and started peeling.

Su Yue quietly gazed at them. A big and a small child; a boy and a girl. A wave of bliss and contentment washed over her.

Was it because... they were related by blood?

Beibei had finished peeling another prawn and he wanted to let Xiaojiao eat it.

Su Yue suddenly cut across. "Beibei, I'll peel for her. You can eat that prawn."

She extended her hand and placed two slices of meat into Beibei's bowl. "Eat more meat so that you will grow stronger."

"Thank you, Aunt Goddess." Her gesture had overwhelmed Beibei that he happily thanked her. He immediately popped the meat inside his mouth.

Su Yue curled her lips into a smile and there was a trace of subtle affection.

*'Today, my future stepmother brought me out for dinner and placed food on my plate. Someone must be jealous and angry right now. Hmph!'*

When they came out of the cinema, Beibei deliberately slowed down and trailed behind Su Yue and Xiaojiao. He took a photo of them and posted it on WeChat.

That *'someone'* was having a video conference meeting in the study. He was browsing through his phone as he listened to some of his head of departments reporting about unimportant matters.

He read Beibei's update and his face darkened. He almost puked out a mouthful of blood.

*This fellow!*

He typed, *'I even slept on the same bed as her and ate from the same bowl!'*

He felt that his reply sounded too odd.

And... why was he competing with a child?

And what did he say...

*'Slept on the same bed?'*

Ming Ansheng hastily deleted his reply.

But Beibei had already read it, and he typed, *'Daddy, where are your moral values? I'm still a kid. Don't lead me astray.'*

So, he was aware that he was still a child?

Ming Ansheng sneered in disdain and ignored Beibei.

He held his phone in his hand and used the other hand to prop against his forehead. A smile crept across his face.

Seemed like it wasn't absolutely impossible for her to accept Beibei?

Ming Ansheng, if you knew this would happen, why did you allow her to undergo so many hardships?

...

"Hurry up, stop using your phone." Su Yue held Xiaojiao's hand as they walked down the stairs.

She turned her head and realized that Beibei seemed engrossed with his phone.

"I'm coming!"

Beibei stowed his phone away and ran to Su Yue.

"Be careful. Excuse me!"

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

**Chapter 1637: The Truth Behind the Fellow's Parentage (Part Five)**

Suddenly, a teen on a skateboard came flying towards them from Beibei's right, looking as though he had lost control. He shrieked in horror.

Beibei heard his shrieks and turned around.

He widened his mouth and eyes, and his face turned ghastly white.

"Beibei!"

Su Yue screamed, looking shocked. But it was too late for her to do anything.

The teen and his skateboard hit Beibei with a crash, and Beibei's head hit the stairs. He fainted on the spot.

"Beibei!" Su Yue ran to Beibei and knelt down. She tried to lift him up.

The right side of his head was bleeding. Su Yue shouted to arouse him, but his body remained motionless.

Su Yue was flustered and she glanced at her helper for help.

"I'll call the ambulance." The helper put Xiaojiao on the ground and whipped out her phone.

"Brother... Brother..."

Su Xiaojiao stood beside Su Yue and held Beibei's hand ever so tightly. She sobbed as she stared at Beibei.

Her tears fell on her lap.

She quickly wiped them away as she asked, "Mommy, what happened to Brother?"

Su Yue became more flustered when she saw her crying. She softly replied, "Xiaojiao, don't cry. He hit his head and it's painful. He is sleeping now, so let's be quiet and not disturb him."

The ambulance came and they went to the hospital along with the teen.

The paramedics administered first aid to Beibei, but he remained unconscious.

Su Yue was terrified and worried.

How she prayed that nothing would happen to the brain of a clever boy like him.

"How is he, doctor?"

Beibei's CT results came out, and Su Yue watched the doctor in sheer anxiousness.

The doctor replied, "He had a serious brain concussion and he needs to stay for observation."

*Serious brain concussion!*

Su Yue had no idea what a brain concussion would entail. She anxiously gripped the desk and she swallowed her saliva.

Her heart was in her mouth as she asked apprehensively. "Then... will it affect him in the future? Will there be any damage to his brain? Will there be a blood clot in his brain? Will his life be in danger?"

She unconsciously tightened her grip on the desk.

"Please calm down first." The doctor realized that Su Yue was overreacting and he smiled gently. "Once he recovers from the brain concussion, he would be fine. Don't worry."

Su Yue nodded. "Okay, thank you."

She slumped back and exhaled deeply.

Her worries and fear gradually faded away.

The doctor gave her a reassuring smile and she managed a tiny one back.

They transferred the little fellow to a ward. His head was bandaged, and he was still unconscious.

Su Yue sat down beside the bed and furrowed her eyebrows. She studied his face with a worried expression.

She needed to inform his daddy about his situation.

*'Sigh!'*

Su Yue sighed helplessly to herself. She found Beibei's phone and dialed Ming Ansheng's number.

She pressed to call him.

The line got through and a familiar man's voice greeted her ears.

"What report do you have to update today?"

Ming Ansheng asked in a drawl, as he had expected Beibei on the other line.

What report did he have to update?

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

**Chapter 1638: The Truth Behind the Fellow's Parentage (Part Six)**

Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows. How could she not comprehend what Ming Ansheng was trying to say?

But hadn't she already expected it? This kid came such a long way to Country M and refused to leave her place. There was no way he didn't have any ulterior motives.

She pressed her lips and fell silent, wondering how Ming Ansheng would react if he heard her voice.

She softly said, "Uncle Ming?"

"What!" Ming Ansheng was visibly shocked.

Even Su Yue could feel his shock over the line.

"What happened?" Ming Ansheng asked in a concerned tone. "Is Beibei being mischievous again?"

“No, he isn’t.” Su Yue shook her head.

She updated Ming Ansheng about Beibei’s accident.

Ming Ansheng arrived at the hospital shortly.

He wore a white shirt with black pants. Although he looked flustered and worried, he still appeared suave and charming.

Su Yue spotted Ming Ansheng and she stood up. “Uncle Ming, you’re here.”

Ming Ansheng nodded to acknowledge. He glanced at Beibei and asked, “What did the doctor say?”

Su Yue replied, “He had a brain concussion, so he needs to stay for observation.”

“Okay.” Ming Ansheng nodded, and he looked relieved.

He knew that when a patient recovers from a brain concussion after some time, there wouldn’t be any serious problems.

He glanced at Su Yue with a smile. “Yueyue, sorry to trouble you.”

He sounded so gentle every time he called her name.

Su Yue pressed her lips tightly and shook her head. “It’s my fault for not taking good care of him.”

Since he was in her care, she was responsible for his safety. This boy got injured when he was out with her.

She felt really guilty and regretful.

Ming Ansheng shook his head and smiled. “This guy is really playful. It’s not your fault.”

Beibei was currently sneering at his daddy quietly in his heart.

He was lying there with his head bandaged, yet he didn’t even blame his future stepmother at all. Instead, he blamed it on his playfulness, and at the same time, tainting his image of him in his stepmother’s heart.

He shouldn’t have helped his father. *Hmph!*

“Where is Xiaojiao?” Ming Ansheng looked around as he searched for Xiaojiao.

Beibei felt as if his heart was crushed by a massive weight.

He was his son, and they were the ones who were related by blood, alright!

His daddy should have at least stroked his hand just like what the characters in the dramas always do. Or perhaps say something soothing or encouraging.

Instead, his heart was with his future stepdaughter.

He was in despair!

Su Yue replied, “She went home with my helper.”

“Oh.” Ming Ansheng nodded, and he couldn’t conceal his disappointment.

He glanced at Su Yue after a moment. “I heard that you started an online store.”

Su Yue nodded. “Yeah.”

“How is your business?” asked Ming Ansheng.

Su Yue smiled and replied, “I just started, so it’s not very good.”

“Take your time. Online businesses need patience and time.” Ming Ansheng glanced at Su Yue and continued to encourage her. “I’ll help you promote to my colleagues in Bright Vision.”

*Oh my god!*

Beibei couldn’t take it any longer. How pretentious could his father be!

Beibei clenched his fists under the blanket while he rolled his eyes.

“Thank you.” Su Yue smiled and glanced at her watch.

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

**Chapter 1639: The Truth Behind the Fellow’s Parentage (Part Seven)**

She said to Ming Ansheng, “It’s bedtime for Xiaojiao. If I’m not around, she can’t sleep. I’ll go first, call me if you need to look for me.”

His little princess needed Su Yue, certainly that was of paramount importance. Ming Ansheng nodded and said, “Sure. Run along now.”

He followed Su Yue and sent her to the door.

Beibei narrowed his eyes as he observed how Ming Ansheng followed Su Yue like a docile bunny. He cast him a look of disgust and disdain.

Did that old man forget that his injured son was still unconscious?

He only cared about the woman!

He would give this father bad reviews. He was utterly disappointed.

Ming Ansheng sent Su Yue to the elevator with longing in his eyes.

But he knew he had to let her leave, as his princess won’t be able to sleep without her mommy.

Both were ‘*women*’ that he loved deeply.

“Go back to Beibei. He should be awake soon,” said Su Yue in a casual tone. She was about to enter the elevator.

“Yueyue.”

Ming Ansheng suddenly called her.

Su Yue turned around and asked, “What?”

Ming Ansheng hesitated, as though he had a huge favor to ask of her.

Su Yue had no idea what Ming Ansheng wanted to say. She tightly gripped the handles of her bag.

For no reason, she became nervous.

After opening his mouth a couple of times, he finally managed to say, "I might have something on tomorrow. If you have time tomorrow, can you take care of Beibei?"

For fear that she might decline, he hurriedly added, "I have a major meeting with my business partners here and I can't postpone it. I will rush back when it's over."

Su Yue agreed with no hesitation. "Sure."

She was merely helping him to take care of his son, and that wasn't an unreasonable request.

She would always help if anyone she knew in Country M needed her help.

Su Yue explained to herself in her mind.

Delight streaked across Ming Ansheng's eyes.

He seemed slightly emotional. "Thank you, Yueyue."

Su Yue smiled and entered the elevator.

Ming Ansheng put his hands inside his pockets. He turned away when she vanished from his sight.

His heart was still thumping.

Their relationship seemed to be mending bit by bit.

At least she wasn't so hostile and distant now...

Ming Ansheng's spirits soared and he strolled back to Beibei's ward.

He opened the door and saw Ming Beichen sitting against the pillow. "What a swift recovery."

"Daddy, you value a woman more than your son." Beibei protested with his cheeks puffed up to express his dissatisfaction.

Ming Ansheng nodded in agreement. "That's absolutely right."

Beibei furrowed his eyebrows and he pitifully said, "Can't you be considerate towards my feelings? You couldn't be bothered to even lie to me..."

Ming Ansheng was speechless...

It would be prudent to limit the time he spent on his phone and computer. All these stuff that he learned rendered him speechless.

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

**Chapter 1640: The Truth Behind the Fellow's Parentage (Part Eight)**

Ming Ansheng ignored his words and walked over. He sat down on his bed and said, "But I have to give it to you. You have strong endurance and willpower."

It confused Beibei. "Daddy, what are you talking about?"

Ming Ansheng replied, "Next time, please don't glance around when you're acting."

Beibei remained silent.

Indeed, wisdom comes with age.

Or rather, the little fox was no match for the sly old fox.

"Ming Beichen," Ming Ansheng warned.

The temperature seemed to drop several degrees.

Beibei quivered and asked warily, "What's wrong now?"

"Out of stock? Only sells slow-moving products?" Ming Ansheng smirked and raised his eyebrow.

Beibei evaded eye contact and his voice was much softer when he replied, "Daddy, what are you talking about?"

Ming Ansheng smirked. "You can only hide the truth from Su Yue. Did you think that I wouldn't be able to see through your lies?"

Beibei shook his head innocently. "Daddy, I don't know what you're talking about. My head hurts and I want to rest. Daddy, don't talk anymore."

Then he buried himself in the blanket and remained still.

Ming Ansheng whacked his bottom. "I've booked your return ticket for the day after tomorrow."

"Daddy, the doctor said that I have to be hospitalized for observation," Beibei said, poking his head out of the blanket, blinking at Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng replied, "That's not an issue. You can continue treatment back in China."

Beibei pouted. "The medical facilities are better here."

Ming Ansheng frowned sternly. "Stop making excuses. You still have school. You don't want to go to school anymore?"

"I've inherited your intelligence and my grades are so spectacular. I'll still be able to top the class even if I miss a week's worth of lessons."

He didn't forget to curry favor with Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng smiled. "Stop bragging. Don't learn from your Uncle Third Yan."

Who exactly did this fellow take after?

Beibei snorted. "I'm going to tell Uncle Third Yan that you defamed him."



It had rendered Ming Ansheng speechless.

He changed the topic. He said, "Su Yue will come to look after you tomorrow. You have to behave."

Beibei casually asked, "Daddy, where are you going?"

He was already hospitalized. Couldn't he make some time for him?

The fellow became disheartened as he thought about it.

Ming Ansheng could read his mind. He pinched his cheeks and said, "I told her that I have to attend a meeting, so I asked her to take care of you."

Beibei immediately looked at Ming Ansheng contemptuously. "Daddy, you made use of me. You're despicable! I'm just a small boy and you made use of me. Am I really your biological son?"

Ming Ansheng froze and his smile faltered for a moment. But he recovered quickly and smiled. "Enough of your nonsense. Have a good rest and return to China quickly."

He adjusted the blanket for Beibei.

"Daddy, will you still love me when future stepmother and Xiaojiao live with us in the future?" Beibei asked in a worried tone.

"Didn't I tell you to stop letting your thoughts run wild?" Ming Ansheng looked at Beibei and his heart ached. He caressed his face and said, "Study hard and make your mother proud."