

## Elite Doting 1641

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#### Chapter 1641: The Truth Behind the Fellow's Parentage (Part Nine)

He paused and continued, "I... will always love you."

This was the first time that Ming Ansheng said that he loved him. Beibei was ecstatic, and so he vigorously nodded. "I will study hard and improve every day. I won't let you and Mommy down."

Then he obediently closed his eyes.

His eyelashes were still quivering with excitement.

Ming Ansheng stared at Beibei and fell into a reverie.

*'Ansheng, I know I'm being selfish. But the only concern I have in this world is whether Beibei can grow up normal and healthy.'*

*'I don't blame you, neither do I blame your family members. Help me take care of Beibei, give him a happy and healthy childhood.'*

...

The next day, Su Yue arrived at the hospital at 10 a.m.

Ming Ansheng was sitting on the sofa with a laptop on his lap. He was furiously typing on the keyboard.

When he came over last night, he didn't have his laptop with him. His assistant must've sent it over.

Su Yue glanced at Ming Ansheng and gently closed the door.

"Yueyue," Ming Ansheng greeted as he looked up at her. He smiled warmly.

Su Yue pressed her lips. "Don't you have a meeting to attend? You should hurry."

Ming Ansheng looked at Beibei who was watching television before apologetically saying, "Sorry to trouble you."

Su Yue nodded lightly. "It's no problem. I've been having fewer lessons recently. I brought my laptop so that I can do my work at any time."

"That's good." Ming Ansheng nodded before closing his laptop. He stood up and said, "I'll make a move. I'll be back after my meeting."

Su Yue plainly said, "It's no rush."

Ming Ansheng kept the laptop in his briefcase and kept the folders on the desk. He stuffed them into his bag.

"I'm leaving," he said as he walked past her, carrying his briefcase.

Su Yue watched him leave before turning to look at Beibei.

The little fellow was unconscious yesterday, but he looked so energetic today.

Indeed, children recuperate quickly.

Su Yue walked over to Beibei and smiled. "What are you watching?"

"Armor Hero, do you want to watch?" Beibei asked Su Yue as he pointed at the screen.

Su Yue glanced at it and said, "What's so nice about it? The acting is subpar, the actors aren't even good-looking and the whole series is based on special effects."

Beibei shrugged his shoulders. "That's why I'm a child and you're an adult."

Indeed, she was an adult and he was a child. But they only had a fourteen-year age gap, so she should be considered his older sister!

'Sigh!' Why did she feel old?

Su Yue looked down and smiled in self-ridicule. Then she sized him up and said, "You look much better today."

Beibei blinked at her and said, "Were you hoping that I would become mentally impaired so that nobody would steal my Daddy away from you?"

Su Yue frowned. "You rascal, who wants to steal your Daddy? Don't make wild guesses."

*F\*ck!* Did she seem like such a vicious person?

If she was really hoping that he would become mentally impaired, she would have left him there to rot yesterday. *Hmph!*

Heartless fellow, how dare he insult her character!

"Aunt Goddess, please give in to my Daddy." Beibei frowned and said, "Although he's slightly old, he is good-looking, rich, and devoted."

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**Chapter 1642: The Truth Behind the Fellow's Parentage (Part Ten)**

Su Yue was speechless...

Wasn't he just accusing her of hoping for his mental-impairment earlier?

And now he was pleading her to be his stepmother? Was he wishing for abuse?

Su Yue didn't want to discuss a topic that was too mature for his age.

She immediately changed the topic. "Xiaojiao will visit you in a while. What do you want to eat? I'll get Granny Wu to prepare it for you."

"I'm fine with anything. I'm easy to sustain so you don't have to worry about how much my Daddy has to feed me." Beibei said sincerely, "You can be at ease and get together with my Daddy boldly."

His tone was incredibly sincere as well.

Su Yue was speechless...

She decided to ignore him. "Since you're looking fresh today, you should take a rest. I'll do my work on the sofa."

The best way to handle this glib-tongued child, who was too mature for his age, was to ignore him.

"Mommy!"

Su Yue turned away when Beibei suddenly called her.

Su Yue froze and halted in her steps.

Her heart was whirling with a plethora of emotions.

After a long internal struggle, she frowned slightly. She could remain calm in Ming Ansheng's presence, so why did she have such a huge reaction when a little rascal called her *'Mommy'*?

After a long while, she finally understood why. It was precisely because she didn't want him to call her *'Mommy'*, and because she didn't want this *'son'* that made her give up in the first place.

She subconsciously tightened her grip on her laptop and calmed herself. She turned around and frowned at the little fellow on the bed. "Ming Beichen, if you won't stop being ridiculous, I will seal your mouth with tape!"

Beibei frowned too. "I'm about to be your son. Addressing me with my full name makes us sound so distant."

He casually ignored the second half of her sentence.

Su Yue was speechless...

She turned around and walked to the sofa and sat down on it. She took out her laptop and started work.

After her advertising, orders kept coming in. Although there weren't as many orders as on the day of the advertisement itself, the business had improved tremendously.

She became busier and her life was more fulfilling.

She was very satisfied with her life right now.

In the afternoon, the helper brought lunch over. It was a Sunday, and Su Yue didn't go to the kindergarten, so she followed the helper over.

The little lass and Beibei had grown much closer, and she wouldn't leave his side.

The first thing Ming Ansheng saw when he entered the ward was Su Xiaojiao and Beibei leaning against the bed and snuggled under the covers.

Beibei was holding Su Xiaojiao's hand as he patiently and seriously taught her how to draw.

Ming Ansheng's heart melted at the sight.

The two fellows were both engrossed and didn't realize that he had arrived.

He couldn't bear to ruin the warm and harmonious atmosphere, so he leaned against the doorframe and waited for them to realize his arrival.

They were finally done with a drawing. Teacher Beibei looked at it seriously and was satisfied. He gave her a thumbs up and praised, "It's not too bad. I give you 82 marks. I'll give you the remaining marks in six, six, six."

Xiaojiao peered up at him in confusion. "Why? What is six, six, six?"

Beibei replied, "Three sixes. So that's 18 marks in total."

Xiaojiao nodded obediently. "Thank you, brother."

"Beibei is very smart, just like you."

The scene before him had Ming Ansheng engrossed when Su Yue suddenly spoke up from behind him.

Ming Ansheng turned around and raised an eyebrow at her in amusement. "He resembles his mother. Or if he resembles his father instead, why would he take after me?"

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#### **Chapter 1643: I Want You and My Daughter Too (Part One)**

What's that supposed to mean? Su Yue looked up at him in shock and confusion.

*Resemble his mother, resemble his father...*

Wasn't he Beibei's father? What was wrong with saying that Beibei resembled him?

Although it wasn't a huge resemblance, at first glance, they really looked alike.

Ming Ansheng turned around and leaned against the doorframe. He stared at Su Yue and frowned, his eyes full of melancholy.

Su Yue became uneasy under his gaze. She averted her gaze and said, "They wanted fruit juice so I went to get it. I'll go pass it to them."

She started walking towards the bed.

"Yueyue." Ming Ansheng suddenly grabbed her elbow and pulled her out of the room. He closed the door gently after.

His actions were domineering and Su Yue didn't have a chance to refuse.

Ming Ansheng dragged her to the staircase landing and pressed her against the wall. He slightly tilted his head down and gazed intensely at her.

Su Yue frowned. "What are you doing?"

"Su Yue, there's something I want to tell you." Ming Ansheng's gaze looked conflicted and solemn.

Su Yue couldn't read his mind. She didn't know what he was doing or thinking.

But hadn't she always failed to read him?

He was always unpredictable and she only saw the superficial side of things. To put it nicely, she was naïve; but to be blunt, she was foolish.

Solely based on this, they already weren't suited from the start.

Ming Ansheng paused for a long time before suddenly smiling and shaking his head in self-ridicule. "Su Yue, I can't get over you. The harder I try to forget you, the more I fall in love with you. What should I do?"

Then he leaned in closer to her and placed his hands around her waist and back. He hugged her tightly and bent his back. He rested his chin on her shoulder and buried his nose in her neck, sniffing in her familiar scent and reminiscing.

But this made him yearn for her even more. How he wished he could bury her inside of him.

There were many people walking past them, glancing at them.

The foreigners were more liberal and would smile sincerely in these situations.

Su Yue couldn't push him away and became furious. "Ming Ansheng, let go of me now."

"Yueyue, I'm sorry." Ming Ansheng didn't loosen his grip on her, his lips still pressed against her neck as he apologized. It made her feel ticklish.

They were in a hospital and Su Yue didn't want to lose her temper. She warned in a low voice, "Ming Ansheng, let me go. If you continue being like this, I won't let you see Xiaojiao anymore."

"Yueyue I'm sorry. I'm sorry." Ming Ansheng hugged her even tighter, venting all the emotions he had buried deep within him all these years. His voice became strangled as he said, "I underestimated my love for you. I thought that... it was only a matter of time."

He thought that his feelings for her would fade as time passed.

But he didn't expect his love for her to intensify after all the time apart.

He knew that he was falling deeper, but he couldn't stop himself.

"Please don't be like this." Su Yue tried pushing him away, but he didn't budge. She gave up and clenched her fists, and she started pounding against his back.

In her anger, her eyes stung with tears.

Ming Ansheng heard her sniffing and realized that she could be crying. He let go of her slowly, yet still holding on to her elbow and refusing to let her leave.

He stared at her with a gaze of conflict and agony.

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**Chapter 1644: I Want You and My Daughter Too (Part Two)**

After staring at her for a while, he sighed helplessly. "Aish. My family and I, we're indebted to Meiduo for all the hurt that we've caused her. Beibei has to be my son, and can only be mine."

Su Yue became more confused. Earlier on, he said that Beibei should resemble his true parents, as though he wasn't his son.

And now he said that Beibei had to be his son and only his son.

At first, she thought that she could react calmly and nonchalantly towards him. But now, how could she not be curious about Beibei's true parentage?

He piqued her curiosity but refused to explain himself.

Indeed, he was always beating around the bush.

"What are you talking about? I don't understand." Su Yue looked away and pushed him impatiently.

Ming Ansheng didn't even flinch.

"Beibei is my brother's child." Ming Ansheng sighed. "So, giving Beibei a proper status won't be enough to make up for what we owe her."

Su Yue opened her mouth wide in shock. "What... what did you say?"

Beibei was his brother, Ming Anyu's, son?

Did she hear it wrong?

Ming Ansheng frowned, and he remorsefully explained, "The reason she broke up with me back then was because she felt that she wasn't good enough for me. Even until the end, she was thinking for me and my family's reputation. That's why she kept it to herself."

His family's reputation? What was that supposed to mean?

Su Yue's eyes widened. "You... You mean... Your brother..."

The first time she met Meiduo, Meiduo only had eyes for Uncle Ming. Even a single glance of hers could reveal her intense feelings for him.

Her deep love for Uncle Ming was clear as day. She wouldn't betray him.

Ming Ansheng nodded. "That's why I have to be responsible for Beibei."

It still stunned Su Yue. "Why did this happen..."

Why did it turn out this way?

Oh, my god! Beibei was Uncle Ming's brother's son. It was absurd.

How could Uncle Ming's brother turn out to be such a person?

Back then, Meiduo was still Uncle Ming's girlfriend, his biological brother's girlfriend. How could he...?

Su Yue was outraged.

For Ming Ansheng and especially Meiduo.

Ming Ansheng suddenly continued, "Su Yue, I love you. Yes, Meiduo is my first love, but that doesn't deny me the right to fall in love again."

Su Yue looked at him and said, "You did the right thing."

Her tone was sincere, yet there was a subtle hint of anger directed at Ming Anyu.

It confused Ming Ansheng. "What?"

Su Yue said, "You did the right thing by becoming Beibei's father."

If not for that, Beibei would have become a mistress' child. And he would become an illegitimate child, just like her.

Whether or not Meiduo did it on her own free will, the child could not rid himself of that label forever.

He would be like her, subject to weird stares from everyone.

She peered up at Ming Ansheng.

It was rare that... he was so responsible and broad-minded so that Beibei could have a happy and positive childhood.

He was loyal and righteous.

She had been through that situation, so she could empathize with him on a deeper level.

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**Chapter 1645: I Want You and My Daughter Too (Part Three)**

Ming Ansheng was shocked and... stunned.

Yueyue actually supported his actions.

But he was afraid. He knew that she supported his decision because of her kind nature. She had personally been through the feeling of... being labeled as an *'illegitimate child'*.

And another reason was that she never once considered—up till now—getting together with him again.

Ming Ansheng started to panic. He hugged her waist and said, "Yueyue, but I want you and Xiaojiao too."

Su Yue forcefully pushed him away. She stared at him, but she wasn't angry. She calmly said, "Didn't you realize? We're not suited for each other."

"No, we are suitable." Ming Ansheng shook his head anxiously. Then he let go of her and grabbed her elbow. He smiled and said, "We were happy before. Didn't we plan for our future together?"

His feelings for her had never changed, although he tried to give it up.

If she still had feelings for him, why weren't they suited for each other?

She gave birth to Xiaojiao, so how could she not have feelings for him?

No. He believed that she still loved him. She was just disappointed in him.

That must be it.

Su Yue peered up at him and said calmly, "Then why did we break up? If we were suited for each other, why... Why did we break up?"

Why did they break up?

Ming Ansheng froze.

That's right. Why did they break up? Didn't he only have himself to blame?

He failed to protect her. When she was in danger, he wasn't the one who protected her. His love for her wasn't steadfast enough. That's how he had pushed Su Yue and Xiaojiao into another man's arms.

So, he could only blame himself.

Seeing that Ming Ansheng couldn't answer her, Su Yue airily said, "So, we're not suited for each other. If Jiao Chen hadn't left us, I would never have broken up with him."

She looked at him with a serious expression, not revealing any emotions. "Because Jiao Chen and I, we both yearn for simplicity. When two people get together, don't they hope for ease and comfort?"

If their love was too burdensome, why cling onto it?

They had too many obstacles between them, and they both chose to step away.

What did that show?

They didn't love each other deeply enough. They weren't determined and brave enough.

Actually, it was the best decision they could have made at that time.

But if... she meant if, if they had gotten back together, what would happen when they meet another obstacle?

Would they let each other go again?

Thinking that it was the best for the other party?

"Yueyue." Ming Ansheng panicked and grabbed her hand. He subconsciously tightened his grip on it.

She said that she was planning on spending her entire life with Jiao Chen... She said that she never thought of leaving Jiao Chen.

She said that she was happier... with someone else.

He felt like a sharp knife stabbed his heart. He couldn't breathe.

But despite this, he didn't want to—couldn't bear to—let go of her. "Yueyue, we can start over. It's alright if you don't love me anymore. I can make you fall for me again. Give me another chance."

He sounded so inferior and lowly.

As long as she was willing to be with him again, with Xiaojiao by her side, he could work hard to make her fall for him again.

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### **Chapter 1646: I Want You and My Daughter Too (Part Four)**

Su Yue pressed her lips tightly and forcefully... peeled his fingers off her hand.

She said, "Let bygones be bygones. You're eight years older than me, so you're more experienced. You view the world more clearly than I do."

Ming Ansheng refused to let go. When Su Yue loosened his grip on one finger, he immediately tightened his grip on the others.

Su Yue frowned and sighed helplessly. "Uncle Ming, why are you doing this? I've never blamed you. You did nothing wrong. You had someone you cared about and wanted to protect, and I had something that I wanted to safeguard and pursue. Both of us aren't willing to sacrifice everything for the other party."

They were both selfish. What right did she have to accept his apology?

"No, Yueyue." He hugged her tightly, afraid that she would slip away and disappear the moment he loosened his grip.

Just like how she disappeared four years ago.

He bent down and buried his face in her neck. He shook his head in agony. "Yueyue, I regret it. I know I was wrong. I'm sorry."

He felt that she had completely given up on him...

But at least, she wasn't together with him now, so she wouldn't be in as much pain as before.

"But I've never regretted it." She paused and emphasized, "Uncle Ming, I've never regretted it."

Ming Ansheng froze and his grip on her arms loosened.

Su Yue took this opportunity to push him away, and she stepped away from him. She continued, "All the times that Jiao Chen and I spent together in Country M, the past few years, they were happy and carefree. Other than the period of pain and agony he was in because of his illness. So I..."

She paused and bit her lip before she looked him in the eye and said, "So I didn't love you that much."

*So I didn't love you that much...*

Ming Ansheng froze on the spot for a long time, until Su Yue had already disappeared. His legs were beginning to feel numb.

He slowly recovered and turned around. He then leaned against the wall.

"Mommy, visit Brother tomorrow."

Su Yue held Xiaojiao's hand as they walked out of Beibei's ward.

The little fellow couldn't bear to leave and insisted on dropping by again tomorrow.

Su Yue smiled and said, "School starts tomorrow."

Xiaojiao pouted. "Not going. I want to play with Brother. Brother is pitiful."

She came up with various excuses.

Su Yue was amused and broke out in an affectionate smile. She said to her, "Brother isn't pitiful. He has someone to take care of him. So you have to go to kindergarten, okay?"

"Lying Uncle." Xiaojiao looked up and suddenly saw Ming Ansheng. She immediately let go of Su Yue's hand and jogged towards him.

Her enthusiasm confused Su Yue.

Wasn't the little lass afraid of him?

When did they become so close?

Look at her, she was running so fast.

Xiaojiao ran over to Ming Ansheng and peered up at him with a bright smile. Her chubby face lit up with a sweet smile, and she looked extremely adorable.

Ming Ansheng's cold heart immediately melted at the sight of her. His lips curled in an affectionate smile as he squatted.

He pinched her chubby cheek gently. "Darling Xiaojiao, you look beautiful today."

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**Chapter 1647: I Want You and My Daughter Too (Part Five)**

Xiaojiao was wearing a pale yellow sweater and pink sports skirt with white leggings, coupled with pink leather shoes.

It brought out the rosiness in her cheeks.

Xiaojiao loved it when she was praised. When she heard Ming Ansheng's praise, she was ecstatic. She tipped-toe and gave him a kiss on the corner of his mouth.

Her soft lips melted his heart completely.

He hugged her soft body and kissed her on the forehead.

Why were they acting so harmoniously?

They didn't have any interaction within this period. Why were they acting like they were close friends?

Su Yue stared in shock as Ming Ansheng kissed and hugged Xiaojiao. She was curious about when they had gotten so chummy.

When Ming Ansheng entered the ward earlier, he only took a glance at her. They didn't make eye contact at all.

"Did you eat a lot today?"

"Yes."

“Did you have fun with Brother today?”

“Yes.” Su Xiaojiao suddenly pouted. “Brother’s head is injured and bled a lot. It hurts.”

She pointed at her own head with her chubby finger and frowned, giving a face of pain, as though she was the one who had injured her head.

Ming Ansheng laughed and grabbed her elbow, unsure of how to express his love for her.

He wanted to bite her little face.

Su Yue was still in confusion.

Could it be because they were related by blood? That was too mystical.

Xiaojiao and Ming Ansheng didn’t look like they would let go of each other anytime soon.

She walked over and said to Xiaojiao with a smile, “Xiaojiao, say goodbye to Uncle. We have to go home. Mommy will cook something delicious for you.”

Then she held Xiaojiao’s hand.

The reason Xiaojiao was so chubby was, of course, because she ate a lot. She was a glutton and immediately let go of Ming Ansheng when she heard what Su Yue had said.

She wriggled out of his embrace and waved sweetly at him. “Goodbye Uncle. Come to my house for dinner. Mommy is cooking something nice.”

Su Yue was speechless...

She meant to cook for her only...

That was generous of Xiaojiao.

*Aish.*

“Sure.” Ming Ansheng nodded and grinned at Xiaojiao, accepting her invitation immediately.

Su Yue froze and stared at him...

Was he serious?

However, Ming Ansheng wasn’t looking at her. His gaze was fixed on Xiaojiao.

Xiaojiao was his only hope now. If he couldn’t get through to the older one, he would first gain the little one’s favor. They were a bundle anyway, so it didn’t matter who he got through to first.

Ming Ansheng had originally lost all hope, but after seeing Xiaojiao, it suddenly filled him with a fighting spirit—reigniting the hope in him.

He learned from... Yan Rusheng!

He had to thicken his skin first. At worst, he would pester her. He was almost thirty but he was yet to pester anyone.

“Xiaojiao.” Su Yue carried her out of the hospital and onto a taxi.

“Mommy.” Xiaojiao was swinging her short legs as she innocently blinked at Su Yue.

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#### **Chapter 1648: I Want You and My Daughter Too (Part Six)**

“The uncle and you...” Su Yue made herself clearer for fear that Xiaojiao might not fully understand her.

“You always call him Lying Uncle. Are you very close to him?”

After asking, she felt that Xiaojiao wouldn’t understand what she meant by being close to him.

She corrected herself again. “Do you always meet the lying uncle?”

She felt that Xiaojiao and Ming Ansheng’s relationship had developed way too quickly.

Xiaojiao bit her lips and shook her head. “No. I have never met Lying Uncle before.”

*I have never met Lying Uncle before...*

Obviously, someone had taught her to say this.

Su Yue was certain that they had met in private without her knowing. She furrowed her eyebrows.

To her surprise, she wasn’t furious at him.

She was merely puzzled. How did they manage to meet?

There was only one possibility—before Xiaojiao went to school and after school.

That also meant that her helper was in cahoots with Ming Ansheng and had concealed the truth from her.

This was definitely the case!

No wonder!

She had already repeatedly reminded her helper that Xiaojiao can’t eat ice cream. But her helper still disobeyed her and gave her some.

It had never happened before.

And she had been busy with her online store to spend time with the little lass.

Su Yue pressed her lips tightly. She had finally come to the realization that she couldn’t stop the relationship between Ming Ansheng and Xiaojiao from progressing.

He couldn’t even bear to leave Beibei, so why would he bear not seeing his daughter?

There was no way she could stop him.

Nevertheless, she was still furious that Ming Ansheng had taught Xiaojiao how to lie.

What method did he used to convince Xiaojiao to tell lies? She had been following his instructions so obediently.

She also realized that men could communicate better with children. Xiaojiao seemed to listen to Ming Ansheng rather than her.

And Jiao Chen was better at handling Xiaojiao, too.

“Xiaojiao, are you sure you are not lying to Mommy?” Su Yue frowned at Xiaojiao.

Su Yue was waiting for her to confess and admit that she had told a lie.

“Mommy.” Su Xiaojiao pressed her lips, and she looked conflicted.

Su Yue suddenly smiled. “Mommy believes you. My baby, Xiaojiao will never tell lies. I love Xiaojiao.”

She hugged Xiaojiao and kissed her on her forehead.

Since she didn’t want to confess, Su Yue felt that there was no need to coerce her to. It might backfire.

“Good Mommy.” Xiaojiao hugged Su Yue and squeezed her tightly.

Su Yue smiled and patted Xiaojiao’s back. “Good Xiaojiao.”

Jiao Chen said this to her before—Children were just like adults; they know everything.

And he was right.

Xiaojiao knew that she told a lie, but she didn’t dare to confess. So, she felt guilty.

She was touched after getting her mommy’s trust, and she used her own method to convey her emotions.

Su Yue tightened her grip around Xiaojiao.

Xiaojiao, her baby.

...

Su Yue had a late night because of a bulk of orders. After sending Xiaojiao out of the house, she went back to sleep.

She had just fallen asleep when someone urgently rang the doorbell.

*Damn it, who was that!*

It annoyed her as it disrupted her dreams.

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**Chapter 1649: I Want You and My Daughter Too (Part Seven)**

Su Yue cursed and swore before sitting up unwillingly. She got off the bed to open the door.

She was wearing the same pajamas as Xiaojiao. It was loose and it made her look even more petite.

Her waist-long hair was in a mess, and she dragged her feet across the room. She yawned and scratched her head.

In doing so, she made her hair even more tangled.

She opened the door and her eyes popped wide open when she saw the visitors.

She was jolted awake instantly.

"You..." Su Yue stared at the tall man and the young boy with her mouth wide open.

"Mommy!"

His voice rang like a curse and it seemed to scorch Su Yue's ears. Her body immediately jerked.

"I think your brain concussion isn't serious enough! If you call me that again, I will seal your mouth with tape!"

Su Yue pointed at the grinning Ming Beichen and warned sternly. Then her eyes darted to Ming Ansheng.

She asked, "Why are you here?"

She looked as if she didn't plan on inviting them in.

Without waiting for Ming Ansheng to reply, Beibei interjected, "Mommy, we are going back today. So we came here to inform you."

The way he addressed Su Yue as mommy sounded casual and intimate.

Su Yue blushed and she felt awkward to correct him in front of Ming Ansheng. What she could do now was to chase them away.

She knitted her eyebrows as she glanced at Beibei. "I got it. Have a safe trip."

"Mommy, I need my bag," said Beibei airily. He walked past Su Yue and entered the house.

He went directly to the shoe cabinet to change into slippers, acting as though this was his house.

He glanced at Ming Ansheng and beckoned to him. "Daddy, come in! Why are you still outside?"

Su Yue was speechless...

She clenched her fists and suppressed a crazy urge to hit little Young Master Ming.

Ming Ansheng nodded. "Okay."

He entered without her invitation and strode smoothly past her.

And so, the father and son freely entered her house.

Su Yue frowned and she was frustrated. But they were planning to leave today, so they must have gotten their air tickets.

They wouldn't stay too long, and so she said nothing.

Ming Ansheng's eyes wandered around, taking in everything in the modern- and elegant-looking living room. Xiaojiao's photos were everywhere.

He was attracted to a wall filled with Xiaojiao's photos in the past three to four years.

From the day she was born, a hundred days, one-year-old, two-years-old...

Ming Ansheng raised his head and fondly gazed at the photos. He extended his hand towards a photo of Xiaojiao in her diapers.

The lass was still a tiny baby, but she looked healthy and chubby.

He pressed his lips and his shrewd-looking eyes glimmered with tears.

Excitement, regret, and guilt.

What had he missed?

Su Yue came out with a glass of water for Ming Ansheng. She still had to extend basic courtesy to her guests.

She turned around and saw Ming Ansheng staring intently at the photo wall. She halted in her tracks, looking stunned.

"Mommy, I'm going back to school," yelled Beibei suddenly.

He slung his bag over his shoulders and grinned cheekily. "I will study hard and bring glory to you and Daddy."

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**Chapter 1650: I Want You and My Daughter Too (Part Eight)**

Su Yue thought, *'What do his good grades have anything to do with her? Why should he bring her glory?'*

Su Yue ignored Beibei and walked towards Ming Ansheng. "Have some water."

She stood next to Ming Ansheng with the glass of water.

Ming Ansheng finally peeled his eyes away from the photos.

He bent his head and glanced at the glass in Su Yue's hands. He smiled and received the glass. "Thank you."

The glass felt warm to his touch, but that warmth didn't reach his heart.

Everywhere in this house gave off a strong family vibe that made him feel like an outsider. Many photos on the wall had both Jiao Chen and Xiaojiao in the same frame.

It was normal for them to take photos together since they had lived together for the past four years.

But he couldn't control his heart, neither could he control his jealousy and bitter envy.

Ming Ansheng bowed his head and forced himself to regulate his emotions. He glanced at Su Yue once more and said, "I've already informed my employees in Country M regarding your online store. They will purchase from your store in the future."

He raised the glass and took a sip, while he pushed his other hand into his pocket.

"Thank you." Su Yue smiled gratefully.

The atmosphere fell silent and Ming Ansheng's long-fingered hand squeezed the glass. He didn't want to let go... he couldn't bear to leave.

Ming Beichen stood there without rushing his daddy. If they missed their flight, then they could stay for a few more days.

They will seize this opportunity to win his stepmother over.

Ming Ansheng spoke up unwillingly after a long while. "Call me if you need my help. My company has offices in N City."

Su Yue nodded. "Okay."

"I'll get going." Ming Ansheng pointed at the door, but his eyes were still fixated on Su Yue. The more he looked at her, the more he can't bear to go.

It wasn't an easy feat for him to be able to be with her in such close proximity.

Su Yue waved her hands. "Goodbye."

Ming Ansheng smiled and walked to the coffee table. He put the glass down before gesturing to Beibei. "Let's go."

Beibei nodded reluctantly too. He waved at Su Yue and said, "Mommy, I'll come over to play with Xiaojiao during my holidays again."

This guy addressed her so smoothly...

Su Yue's face darkened but she didn't retort since they were leaving.

She sent Ming Ansheng and Beibei to the door and was about to speak.

Ming Ansheng suddenly thought of something and he spun around. "Yueyue, Xiaojiao..."

He paused for a second before continuing, "Can I talk to Xiaojiao over the phone?"

He gazed carefully at Su Yue since she might not agree.

Su Yue smiled. "She is with my helper most of the time. You have her number right?"

Ming Ansheng was about to nod when he shook his head abruptly. "No, give me her number."

He was excited.

Su Yue had allowed him to contact Xiaojiao.

It was a good start.

After Ming Ansheng and Beibei left, Su Yue closed the doors behind her. She turned around and her eyes surveyed the huge living room. It felt strangely empty.

*'Sigh!'*

Su Yue frowned and exhaled deeply before walking to the photo wall.