

## Elite Doting 1651

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

#### Chapter 1651: I Want You and My Daughter Too (Part Nine)

She gazed at the photos on the wall.

*'Which is the nicest photo of me?'*

*'Every photo is nice...'*

Su Yue raised her hand and caressed a photo of Jiao Chen, Xiaojiao, and her. Her tears leaked out from her eyes.

*Jiaojiao, he was here!*

...

Time flew past in the blink of an eye.

The days turned colder and after aggressive promotions and referrals, Su Yue's online store saw a spike in the orders.

The profits that she earned after paying the staff in China, was enough for her to sustain her expenses in Country M. She could even afford to pay for her helper's salary.

She called Su Yan to inform him not to send her money in the future. And she was incredibly proud of herself.

She could finally support both herself and her daughter.

Although she had a rocky start.

The weather was miserable for the entire day. The branches swayed violently outside, warning them of an impending storm.

But the storm didn't arrive.

Su Yue glanced at the time and it was almost 5 p.m. She raised her hands and stretched her body before standing up.

Xiaojiao would be home soon, and she wanted to prepare food for her.

Xiaojiao preferred the food that she cooked over the helper's cooking even though she wasn't really good at it.

The lass simply loved it and constantly bugged Su Yue to prepare the dishes that she loved. She didn't mind Su Yue cooking the same thing every day too.

She had more free time today, so she cooked two extra dishes.

It was almost 6 p.m. by the time she had finished.

Why was Xiaojiao not back with her helper? It was getting late.

Su Yue was about to dial the aunty's number when a sudden thought struck her. She hastily removed her apron and strode quickly to the door. She changed her shoes and ran out.

Her unit number was 518, and she made a right turn for unit 520.

Yesterday, her helper lugged an enormous bulging bag of food products home again. Su Yue became more suspicious of her neighbor's identity.

The courtyard gates were closed but not locked. She gently pushed the gates to open it.

"Ha ha ha..."

A child's tinkling and clear laughter reached her ears the moment she stepped inside.

Wasn't that Xiaojiao?

Su Yue was shocked and she got closer to the doors. She pressed her ears against the door to listen intently.

"Faster! Faster!"

Xiaojiao's voice sounded once more and she sounded really happy.

Su Yue frowned and she got her answer. She just needed the final proof.

"Princess Xiaojiao, can you let me rest for a while? I'm so tired."

Finally, a familiar voice sounded. It still startled her even though she had expected it.

It was really him!

That generous and kind-hearted neighbor was him all along. She knew it was too good to be true. Why would anyone send them gifts every other day?

Su Xiaojiao turned around quietly and left. She didn't want to interrupt their fun.

She knew that she couldn't stop him from seeing Xiaojiao. She had no right to deny him the right as she was his daughter.

Su Yue didn't call her helper when she reached home.

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**Chapter 1652: I Want You and My Daughter Too (Part Ten)**

Her helper finally brought Xiaojiao back home. Su Yue didn't question them and simply pretended that everything was fine.

Xiaojiao ate well during dinner, as though she ate nothing before dinner.

This little glutton. Ming Ansheng would be a fool not to bribe her with food.

It could only prove that this little lass was a glutton.

She watched and smiled helplessly at Xiaojiao whose mouth was smeared with the chicken wings sauce. She wiped her mouth with tissues.

"Xiaojiao, did you eat anything after you played today?" Su Yue asked as she wiped her mouth.

She sounded as if she had thrown out a casual question. There wasn't a trace of her trying to sound her out.

Xiaojiao nodded and honestly answered, "I ate."

She opened her mouth and took another bite of the chicken wing.

Su Yue asked, "What did you eat?"

"Chicken wings, cookies, and fries," replied Su Xiaojiao.

She raised her fingers one by one as she counted the food she ate in a serious manner.

Su Yue grinned affectionately at her. "You didn't eat ice cream?"

"I didn't." Xiaojiao shook her head and her eyes were huge. She looked as though she was afraid that Su Yue wouldn't believe her.

Su Yue smiled as she knew that Ming Ansheng wouldn't give her ice cream no matter how eager he wanted to win this girl's heart. The weather was too cold now.

She glanced at the girl and said, "Since you've eaten just now, don't eat too much. You might get a stomachache later."

"Yummy." She devoured the chicken wing and continued to chew on the bones.

Su Yue frowned in exasperation.

Someone may think that she was depriving this lass of food. Look at how famished she looked, even chewing on the bones.

Xiaojiao grabbed two huge prawns after abandoning the chicken wing bones.

Su Yue couldn't bear to stop her from eating as she was enjoying herself. On the other hand, she was worried that she might have a stomachache.

She hesitated and took a prawn away. She glanced at her and said, "Eat slowly."

"Okay." Xiaojiao nodded obediently.

She pulled her shirt up to reveal her tummy. She rubbed her round tummy in satisfaction and smiled sheepishly. "Princess Xiaojiao is full."

She must have been too used to being called '*Princess Xiaojiao*' during the games she had earlier on.

Su Yue bowed her head and chuckled to herself.

This silly girl.

She hurriedly finished her food and led Xiaojiao to the bathroom.

It finally began to pour after a long day.

The rain slammed against the windows.

Su Yue went to carry on working while Xiaojiao watched TV.

“Mommy, stomachache.”

Suddenly, Xiaojiao began crying.

Su Yue turned around and saw her pressing her tummy on the couch. She seemed pale and Su Yue got anxious.

She bolted for Xiaojiao and squatted next to her. “Xiaojiao, what’s wrong?”

She asked softly while she rubbed Xiaojiao’s tummy gently.

The girl began perspiring, and she continued to cry loudly in Su Yue’s arms. She repeatedly said, “Mommy, stomachache.”

Su Yue’s heart was aching for her.

This girl must have eaten too much and she had indigestion.

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#### **Chapter 1653: Father And Daughter Getting Closer (Part One)**

“Mommy will bring you to the hospital now.” Su Yue quickly carried her.

She didn’t bother to change Xiaojiao’s clothes and simply bundled her with a blanket on the couch.

She shouted towards her helper’s room. “Aunty! Xiaojiao is having a stomachache. Wake up!”

She put on her shoes as she yelled.

Her helper was watching TV, and she immediately ran out when she heard Su Yue’s voice.

She was anxious when she saw Xiaojiao crying and twisting uncomfortably in Su Yue’s arms. “What is wrong with Xiaojiao?”

Su Xiaojiao bawled even louder. “Painful...”

Su Yue knew that she must be in intense pain at the moment.

She was flustered and opened the door without hesitation. She turned around and instructed her helper. “Aunty, change your shoes and come with me. Help to shelter me with an umbrella.”

Her helper nodded. “Okay.”

Her helper hurriedly changed into her shoes.

The storm was raging outside and it was freezing. Su Yue was freezing, but she tightened her arms around Xiaojiao to keep her warm.

No taxi would enter their area, so they needed to walk out to the main road.

The aunty held the umbrella and sheltered Xiaojiao. She didn't care that her clothes were drenched from the rain.

The elderly woman was also trembling because of the winds. "Miss Su, it's so late now. And it would be hard to get a taxi," said the helper.

After all, almost every family in Country M had a car, especially in private districts like this. And taxis wouldn't be readily available as passengers were scarce.

Su Yue was aware too, but Xiaojiao was in so much pain. She needed the hospital right now.

Although Su Yue had bundled Xiaojiao up, she was still shivering.

And her cries didn't stop.

Su Yue's eyes turned red because of worry and anxiety.

Jiaojiao, if only you were here.

They had a car, but she couldn't drive.

Jiao Chen was the one who could drive.

At crucial moments like this, she missed Jiao Chen so much. It reminded her of the times when Xiaojiao was younger and she fell ill frequently. They always had to send her to the hospital.

Jiao Chen was the one who did everything. He drove, he called the hospital and arranged everything...

She was too useless and weak.

"Daddy, Mommy. Xiaojiao misses Daddy."

Su Xiaojiao began to mumble under her breath.

The girl seemed to get weak and her cries faded.

Su Yue sniffed and softly patted Xiaojiao. "Be good, Xiaojiao. Be strong all right? Once we get to the hospital, you'll be fine."

She was drenched as well.

She hastened her footsteps and her helper panted as she tried to catch up with her.

"Miss Su, shall we get Mr. Ming to help us?"

Seeing how sick Xiaojiao was, her helper confessed and suggested Ming Ansheng's help.

Su Yue's eyes lit up and she nodded. "Okay."

What else could be more important than rushing Xiaojiao to the hospital now?

"I'll call him." She whipped out her phone with her trembling hands.

She dialed Ming Ansheng's number.

She quickly told Ming Ansheng that Xiaojiao had a stomachache and needed to go to the hospital.

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

#### **Chapter 1654: Father And Daughter Getting Closer (Part Two)**

Ming Ansheng dashed out of the house in less than a minute.

He didn't drive and ran towards Su Yue instead. He carried Xiaojiao from Su Yue.

Su Yue anxiously asked, "Uncle Ming, you don't have a car?"

"The chauffeur will be here soon."

Ming Ansheng had barely finished his sentence when they were hit by a strong beam of light. A black car was driving towards them.

Ming Ansheng and Su Yue darted forward at the same time.

Su Yue opened the door for Ming Ansheng and he got in with Xiaojiao. Su Yue scrambled in quickly and told her helper. "Aunt, go back and change your clothes. I'll take care of her."

With Ming Ansheng around, she didn't need to trouble her old helper.

...

In the hospital...

The doctor informed them that Xiaojiao had acute appendicitis. From what Su Yue had described, it may have been caused by a mixture of food that she had eaten.

Xiaojiao was weak and pale from the excruciating pain. She lay in bed in her pajamas, looking lifeless.

Su Yue's heart was aching for her and she felt as though the poor girl had lost weight.

She softly and lightly caressed Xiaojiao's cheeks with her palms.

"Mommy, I want water." Su Xiaojiao suddenly licked her lips.

Ming Ansheng responded immediately and stood up. "I'll get you some."

He was already at the water dispenser.

He turned around and took a sip to test the temperature of the water.

He put the cup to Xiaojiao's mouth and tilted the cup. "Darling, drink it."

Ming Ansheng put an arm behind Xiaojiao's back and carried her up a little.

His actions were so careful.

Xiaojiao finished the entire cup and some water trickled down her chin. Ming Ansheng placed the cup down and dabbed her chin with tissues.

Xiaojiao was still pale as she smiled weakly. "Thank you, lying Uncle."

She raised her head and gazed at Ming Ansheng. To Ming Ansheng, her clear and bright eyes were the purest thing on earth.

He couldn't help but kiss her on her forehead. "Darling, are you still in pain?"

Xiaojiao shook her head.

They looked so close and intimate. Su Yue watched them quietly and pressed her lips.

"Sleep for a while." Ming Ansheng withdrew his arm and covered her with the blanket.

He patted her chest gently.

He crouched and moved closer to Xiaojiao, with his eyes fixed on the girl's face. His expression was so affectionate and gentle.

When would his darling daughter call him Daddy?

"Mmm." Su Xiaojiao nodded and obediently closed her eyes.

Soon, her breathing became regular and deep.

Just when Ming Ansheng thought that she had fallen asleep, Xiaojiao suddenly flipped over. She pulled his arm and snuggled against him. "Daddy, I want a story. Xiaojiao wants little mermaid."

Su Yue and Ming Ansheng were both stunned.

Although he knew that she was calling for Jiao Chen and that she was sleepy, he still felt moved and excited.

He didn't even mind being a substitute because of his intense longing.

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#### **Chapter 1655: Father And Daughter Getting Closer (Part Three)**

"Under the deep blue ocean..."

Ming Ansheng gently patted Xiaojiao's chest as he recited the story. He had memorized most of the famous fairy tales by now.

He also knew that Xiaojiao liked it when he didn't read too fast. She liked him to be animated and lively, too.

His deep and manly voice was as fine as aged wine. His voice traveled to Su Yue's ears.

It was now past midnight and Su Yue yawned repeatedly. She was getting sleepy as she listened to Ming Ansheng reciting the story.

She placed her head on the bed and gradually, her eyelids became heavy.

The next moment, it was already morning. Su Yue blinked a couple of times before looking around.

"Uncle is stupid."

"Yeah. Xiaojiao is the smartest."

Ming Ansheng and Su Xiaojiao were talking. The lass was so weak and pale from the pain last night, but now she sounded energetic and lively once again.

Su Yue glanced at them and her heart softened.

Xiaojiao sat on Ming Ansheng's lap, and he wound his arms around her. In his hands was a book to develop intelligence for young children.

He was patiently teaching her.

Xiaojiao snuggled against Ming Ansheng's chest. She seemed so natural, and this scene looked so peaceful at the moment.

As though they were originally so intimate and close, and so...

If the events didn't happen, they should be like that.

But alas, they still happened and everything had changed.

She always believed that it was impossible to fix a shattered mirror. Just like how they won't be able to reconcile.

Su Yue sighed deeply in her heart. She didn't make a sound, for fear of disrupting the peace.

She shouldn't be so harsh to herself and Xiaojiao.

She withdrew her gaze and stared at the ceiling. She suddenly thought of something.

Wasn't she sitting on the chair when she fell asleep? Why was she on the bed right now?

Su Yue got a shock, and she glanced at the chair. Then her eyes landed at the spot where Xiaojiao slept next to her last night.

There was no doubt that Ming Ansheng had carried her to the bed after she fell asleep.

But why didn't she feel anything?

No... why didn't she guard herself against him at all?

She wasn't like that in the past. She was always afraid that someone would play a trick or do something to her when she was asleep. So, she was always a light sleeper and would wake up at the slightest sound.

After she got together with Jiao Chen, she would often fall asleep on the couch. And the next morning, she would always wake up in her own bed.

She felt nothing every time Jiao Chen carried her.

But... she always felt the safest with... him.

Su Yue stole a glance at the couch.

At the moment, she met that pair of shrewd-looking eyes. Her heart skipped a beat.



Her eyes flickered, and she managed a tiny smile.

"You're awake." Ming Ansheng smiled and nodded at her.

Su Yue widened her smile.

She got up slowly and glanced at her clothes. Her wet clothes had already dried up.

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#### **Chapter 1656: Father And Daughter Getting Closer (Part Four)**

She grabbed her hair and was embarrassed as she knew how messy it must be. She hastily brushed her hair.

"Mommy, eat breakfast." Su Xiaojiao leaped down from Ming Ansheng's lap and grabbed on a plastic bag on the table. There was a container inside.

She carried the bag and ran towards Su Yue.

Su Yue cast the blanket aside and got off the bed.

She adjusted her clothes and smiled at Xiaojiao. "Darling, I will eat later. Mommy needs to wash up first."

Xiaojiao answered, "Okay."

"Good girl." Su Yue smiled and stroked her hair.

She strode towards the bathroom.

She felt a pang of pain in her stomach, and she pressed her tummy. She paused in her tracks and continued walking moments later.

Suddenly, Xiaojiao shrieked. "Mommy, blood!"

*Huh? Blood?*

Su Yue immediately realized it and she widened her eyes.

*Shit!* Her period had come and she had totally forgotten about it. No wonder her stomach was hurting.

Did she stain her pants?

Su Yue was so embarrassed that she didn't bother to check. She bolted for the bathroom and slammed the door. She then checked her pants.

Her fair cheeks instantly turned red.

Oh, dear. How embarrassing!

How could she not feel anything? Su Yue, were you sleeping like a dead log?

She berated herself and Su Yue got anxious. What should she do now?

She had no clothes or sanitary pads. She stared at her reflection in the mirror as she fretted anxiously.

And she could feel something leaking once more.

And her pants must be entirely stained by now.

Her face became hotter.

She wondered if he saw her when Xiaojiao yelled just now.

Knock, knock, knock.

Suddenly, knocking sounds interrupted Su Yue's anxiety.

She replied quickly, "Who is that?"

"Yueyue."

Ming Ansheng sounded apprehensive.

Su Yue became more flustered. "What do you want?"

"Ahem." Ming Ansheng cleared his throat and solemnly said, "I went to get a patient gown from the nurse. And I got two sanitary pads from her, too. Open the door."

It startled Su Yue. "Huh!?"

Did he go to get sanitary pads and clothes from the nurse?

How did he manage to do that?

And he was so fast.

But she really needed both items. If not, she wouldn't be able to leave the bathroom.

So, she couldn't reject his kindness.

Su Yue clenched her teeth and slowly opened the door. She extended her hand gingerly...

She could feel her cheeks becoming hot once more.

"It's not as if I haven't seen this..."

Ming Ansheng muttered under his breath after he passed the clothes and sanitary pads to Su Yue.

In a slightly teasing manner.

Su Yue's face turned crimson and she slammed the door.

The man curled his lips into an affectionate smile when he heard her slam the door.

*'Uncle Ming, my period is here. Help me get my sanitary pad.'*

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**Chapter 1657: Father And Daughter Getting Closer (Part Five)**

*'Uncle Ming, my period is here and my stomach hurts. Can you give me a massage?'*

She had been so open with him once. Most of the time, she always acted as if... she was his daughter, instead of his girlfriend except during intimacy.

Although the age gap between them wasn't that significant.

But he still enjoyed doting on her.

Ming Ansheng leaned against the bathroom door and reminisced about their relationship which barely lasted half a year.

Those days were the happiest times of his life.

Su Yue has changed out of her stained clothes.

Ming Ansheng heard the sounds of the door opening and he jumped. He turned and saw Su Yue walking out.

Su Yue had washed her face and droplets of water still remained on her face. Her cheeks were flushed because of embarrassment.

To Ming Ansheng, she was the most enchanting and beautiful thing at the moment.

"Uncle Ming, thank you."

Su Yue received a shock when she saw Ming Ansheng. She became awkward and randomly blurted a thank you.

She sounded bashful.

Ming Ansheng quietly gazed at her and decided to tease her. "Earlier on, the nurses giggled at me when I asked for sanitary pads. Do you think a mere thank you would suffice?"

This was partly the truth.

When he went to look for the nurses earlier on, the nurses were indeed giggling.

But they weren't mocking him as they simply thought that it was amusing.

Su Yue turned crimson once more and she puffed up her chest. She said stiffly, "Then I'll buy two and return it to you."

Her humor sounded stiff and forced but it wasn't uncomfortable.

She strode past him towards the bed.

Ming Ansheng heard Su Yue and he shook his head in amusement.

Su Yue picked up the phone and dialed her helper's number.

She instructed the aunty to bring her clothes and specifically reminded her to bring everything including sanitary pads.

"Mommy, why do you have blood? Is your bum painful?" Xiaojiao ran to Su Yue and tugged at her gown. She raised her head and she wore a concerned expression.

Su Yue was speechless...

Great! Now, this little lass had to remind her of the embarrassing incident once more.

*Argh!*

Su Yue's face was as red as a tomato. She bent down and frowned at the girl. "Mommy is fine. It's not painful anymore."

"Who hit Mommy?" Xiaojiao furrowed her eyebrows, and she looked furious.

She felt sorry for Mommy since she must be in pain.

Who hit her? It startled Su Yue. "Huh...?"

She had no answer.

If she told her that it was her period, more questions would follow...

So, the wise thing to do now was to give her a fake answer.

Su Yue contemplated and replied, "No one hit Mommy. I hurt myself by accident."

"Xiaojiao rub for you." Xiaojiao stretched her hand towards Su Yue's bum.

Su Yue was speechless...

She grabbed Xiaojiao's hand and admonished, "I'm fine. Go and read your book."

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#### **Chapter 1658: Father And Daughter Getting Closer (Part Six)**

Then she carried Xiaojiao to the sofa, picking up the question book that Ming Ansheng was teaching her with earlier, stuffing it into her hands.

Xiaojiao muttered a reply but was still uneasy. She looked at Su Yue with bright eyes and asked, "Mommy, does it hurt?"

Su Yue was speechless. She felt tired and gave her a weary smile. "Mommy really isn't in pain. It doesn't hurt at all."

Then she turned around and ignored her.

She walked towards the bed and murmured, "Why is she so long-winded? Who did she get that from?"

"Not me..."

The man teased.

Su Yue froze. She looked up and saw Ming Ansheng standing there, hands tucked into his pockets.

He was looking at her in amusement.

Su Yue was speechless and decided to ignore him. She walked to the bed and crawled onto it, lying down and fully burying herself under the covers.

This lass... she was really treating herself like a patient after changing into the patient gown!

Ming Ansheng stared at her and shook his head helplessly, his gaze full of affection.

"Uncle come here."

Xiaojiao suddenly called him and Ming Ansheng looked over, his affectionate gaze unchanging.

At that moment, he had a sense of satisfaction like no other.

"Okay," he replied and walked over.

He bent down and sat beside her, scooping her up and placing her on his lap.

Then he picked up the phone on the coffee table and found a contact number. He sent a message before helping Xiaojiao with the questions.

Su Yue wanted to lie in bed until the helper came. That way, she could get up and bring Xiaojiao home.

However, she fell asleep.

And worse still, by the time she had woken up, it was already afternoon.

No, that wasn't the worst part. The worst part was that the helper hadn't arrived yet. She called to ask about her but the helper replied that she had sprained her ankle when she rushed out of the house.

She could still walk but at a much slower pace.

"Why am I so unlucky?" Su Yue frowned and sighed.

Then she stared at the ceiling. Was she going to spend the rest of the day here?

Since she couldn't do anything about it, she could only accept it and move on. She settled her orders and answered her customers' queries using her mobile phone.

Su Yue leaned against the head of the bed and started work. She was so engrossed that she forgot to eat.

She didn't even notice that Ming Ansheng had entered the ward with Xiaojiao. He even stopped right beside her.

"You haven't eaten since morning. Aren't you hungry?"

He suddenly asked, and Su Yue looked up in shock.

She pressed her lips and smiled. "I'm fine."

But now that he mentioned it, she was hungry.

Ming Ansheng remained silent. He lifted a bag in his hands and passed it to Su Yue. "Eat up."

“Thank you.” Su Yue took the bag from him and an aroma wafted out from within the bag. She placed the bag on the bedside cabinet and said to Ming Ansheng, “You should get going if you’re busy. My helper will come over in a while. I don’t think I’ll need anymore help.”

Ming Ansheng saw that Su Yue was planning on finishing her work before eating, so he frowned.

“There’s brown sugar soup in there. I bought brown sugar and asked the shop to cook it for you. Drink it while it’s hot, or its effects won’t be as good.”

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#### **Chapter 1659: Father And Daughter Getting Closer (Part Seven)**

Su Yue’s heart momentarily clenched. She didn’t look up, but nodded and said, “Thank you.”

“Aish.” Ming Ansheng sighed and said, “I don’t want to hear these two words coming out of your mouth.”

His tone had a tinge of helplessness.

Su Yue pressed her lips and remained silent.

Ming Ansheng’s phone rang. He took it out of his pocket and looked at the caller ID. He said to Su Yue, “I’ll take this call.”

Su Yue nodded.

Ming Ansheng walked out and Su Yue turned to look at the plastic bag on the bedside cabinet.

“Mommy, eat.”

Xiaojiao thought that Su Yue was hungry and wanted to eat, so she hurriedly opened the plastic bag for Su Yue.

“Alright, Mommy will wash my face and brush my teeth first.” Su Yue smiled and hurriedly went to the washroom to wash up.

After coming out of the bathroom, she looked at the bed and froze.

“Mommy, it’s sweet. Xiaojiao loves it.” Xiaojiao was holding a transparent beverage cup containing a dark brown liquid. What else could it be, other than the brown sugar soup Ming Ansheng prepared for her?

It had a weird taste to it and she didn’t like it, but the little lass actually loved it.

Su Yue frowned, doubting Su Xiaojiao’s taste.

She walked over and said, “Xiaojiao, this is Mommy’s.”

Xiaojiao peered up at her and said, “Half for me, half for Mommy.”

She smiled sweetly.

Su Yue nodded. “Okay.”

She rubbed Xiaojiao’s head, picked up the container of food and began eating.

"Mommy, can I have many Daddies?" Su Xiaojiao suddenly asked after drinking two spoonfuls of brown sugar soup.

Su Yue hesitated and looked down at her. "Xiaojiao, why are you asking this?"

She guessed that Ming Ansheng or someone else had told her something.

Xiaojiao pouted and said, "Xiaojiao misses Daddy. Uncle said he will be my Daddy."

She looked hesitant... hesitant whether she wanted Ming Ansheng to be her daddy.

Su Yue's heart clenched. She probed, "So... do you want him to be your Daddy?"

Su Yue was in a dilemma as well.

Seeing that Xiaojiao and Ming Ansheng got along so well, she realized that there was no harm in letting them interact or reconcile.

But she was afraid... afraid that Xiaojiao would forget Jiao Chen if she reconciled with Ming Ansheng.

How could she let Xiaojiao forget about Jiao Chen?

If not for Jiao Chen, Xiaojiao wouldn't be as obedient and adorable as she was now.

"Xiaojiao misses Daddy. Very much." Xiaojiao's eyes were brimming with tears.

Su Yue started to tear as well. She hugged Xiaojiao's neck and buried her in her chest before patting her back gently. "Xiaojiao, good girl."

Then she slowly let go of her.

Xiaojiao peered up at her and asked, "Mommy, are you going to marry Uncle?"

Su Yue frowned. "Who said so?"

Xiaojiao's voice was much softer when she replied, "Brother..."

Su Yue saw the worry in her eyes and instantly knew that Xiaojiao didn't want her to be with Ming Ansheng.

She felt comforted from Jiao Chen's perspective. She kissed her on her forehead and smiled. "Xiaojiao, don't worry. Mommy will never marry Uncle."

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**Chapter 1660: Father And Daughter Getting Closer (Part Eight)**

Xiaojiao smiled happily. "I love Mommy. Daddy loves Mommy."

Ming Ansheng was about to push the door open, but he halted.

*Mommy will never marry Uncle...*

She promised their daughter that she wouldn't marry him!

Didn't he have even the slightest chance?

Ming Ansheng looked down and pressed his lips, feeling extremely bitter.

"Mommy, can we let Uncle be Daddy first?" Xiaojiao suddenly peered up at her and asked.

*Let Uncle be Daddy first...* Su Yue looked at her sorrowfully and pressed her lips. She remained silent for a long time.

Xiaojiao pouted. "Until Daddy comes back."

She meant that when Jiao Chen came back she didn't need Ming Ansheng as a daddy anymore.

Su Yue smiled. Indeed, a child's worldview was too innocent and naïve.

Once she reconciled with this Daddy, she couldn't back out anymore.

Su Yue caressed her face, her thumb rubbing her smooth face gently. She whispered, "Xiaojiao, Daddy is irreplaceable."

Xiaojiao frowned, as though she was in a dilemma. "Xiaojiao loves Daddy. Xiaojiao likes Uncle, too."

Su Yue was shocked and worried, but also... comforted.

A plethora of emotions were whirling inside her.

She didn't rebut her. She smiled and said, "It's alright to like both."

She wanted to let her do what she wanted and lead a carefree life.

Ming Ansheng was feeling downcast, but when he heard Xiaojiao say that she liked him, he felt comforted and had a glimmer of hope.

At least, he had earned a small place in Xiaojiao's heart.

He grabbed the door handle and pushed the door open with a smile. "Xiaojiao."

"Uncle," Su Xiaojiao grinned and greeted.

Ming Ansheng walked over and carried her. He gave her a kiss on the cheek because she said that she liked him in front of Su Yue.

Then he said to her, "Uncle will bring you to the huge amusement park in two days. I've already gotten the tickets."

Every child loved eating and making merry—Xiaojiao included. When she heard it, it elated her. "Okay."

She pointed at Su Yue and said, "Bring Mommy, too."

*'What an obedient girl,'* Ming Ansheng thought. How he wished he could bury the little lass inside of him. He subconsciously tightened his hold on her.

He nodded and said, "Sure."

Su Yue finally spoke with a frown. "Xiaojiao's only three and a half. She won't be able to take most of the rides. I think it's better not to go."



On average, the height requirement was at least 1.2 meters. There were very little rides catered for children 1 to 1.1 meters in height, and much fewer rides for Xiaojiao, who was barely one meter tall.

Ming Ansheng smiled. "There are still plenty of things to do there."

It didn't matter which rides they took. What mattered was that the *'family of three'* would have a happy time together.

They needed such bonding time to forge closer ties with each other.

Su Yue wasn't planning on going. She wanted to say something but Ming Ansheng interrupted her.

"Xiaojiao hasn't been to an amusement park in so long. We should bring her out to the suburbs to have a breath of fresh air."

We...

*'Young Master Ming, that rolled right off your tongue.'*

*'Besides, isn't Country M full of fresh air? Do you really have to go such a distance to breathe?'* she thought.