

Elite Doting 1671

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

Chapter 1671: Oh God, Where Did She Put Her Hand? (Part One)

She opened her mouth and swallowed the droplet of Lu Yinan's blood.

The stench of the droplet of blood seemed to course through her body.

Lu Yinan smirked maliciously. "Zhou Shuang, why are you trying to be so chaste and pure?"

Zhou Shuang raised an eyebrow and sneered. "Then should I throw myself at you?"

Lu Yinan sneered in contempt. "You're already a mother, why are you still trying to protect your chastity? Huh?"

He deliberately puffed his chest.

There were both clad in thin clothing, and he could feel how soft Zhou Shuang's body was. Lu Yinan began to feel heated.

And the lower part of his body was changing rapidly.

Zhou Shuang knitted her eyebrows and replied coldly, "So, should I be a loose woman after I've given birth?"

Lu Yinan retorted in a tone full of sarcasm. "You sounded as if you're really pure and innocent."

Mockery and contempt were obvious from his tone, and Zhou Shuang's eyes stung. But she maintained her facade.

"Lu Yinan, you must have forgotten to brush your mouth this morning. It's stinky."

Lu Yinan raised his eyebrows. "I brushed my teeth. Why would I brush my mouth?"

Zhou Shuang was originally a hot-tempered person, but she had changed so much. If not, she would have snapped at him with more vicious retorts.

Still, Lu Yinan's words left her flustered. "What do you want exactly?"

She struggled as she asked sharply.

She even used her legs.

"Am I not being obvious enough?" Lu Yinan raised an eyebrow and then his eyes swept past her chest. He drawled, "Obviously, it's... you."

Zhou Shuang responded with a cold smirk. "When did Young Master Lu's taste in women decline so much? You have all sorts of pretty and sexy women flocking around you. Why should you waste your time and energy on me?"

"After these years, your vicious tongue is just like before." Lu Yinan was mad and boiling with anger.

He exerted strength in his hands and squeezed Zhou Shuang. He tried to vent his frustration on her.

Zhou Shuang bit her lips as she endured the pain. "You're just the same," replied Zhou Shuang casually.

Lu Yinan really loathed how nonchalant she was towards him. As though he didn't mean a thing to her.

He really couldn't fathom what was on Zhou Shuang's mind. Why did she reject his advances all these years?

The more he thought, the more he couldn't take it lying down. "Zhou Shuang, what do you want me to do? Kneel and propose to you?"

Zhou Shuang rolled her eyes. "Forget it. I don't need it."

She replied so nonchalantly.

The ball of fire in Lu Yinan's body blazed once again. He spat maliciously into her ears. "Everyone said that I was irresponsible towards you. Tell me exactly what did I do? In the family, almost everyone treated you like a queen."

"So, you think that I should leave your family?" Zhou Shuang mustered her strength and used her knee to attack Lu Yinan's most vulnerable part of the body.

Just like what she had expected, Lu Yinan furrowed his eyebrows tightly and he instantly lost focus. He loosened his grip on her.

She seized the opportunity to shove him away and sat up.

But to her surprise, Lu Yinan had recovered from the pain and the next moment, he wound his arms around her waist. He pushed her back onto the bed again.

"You know that I don't mean it that way!" Lu Yinan's anger was bubbling in the pit of his stomach, and he was looking like he could murder someone.

His wrath had made Zhou Shuang fearful and intimidated. She doesn't understand what was he trying to say.

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Chapter 1672: Oh God, Where Did She Put Her Hand? (Part Two)

Zhou Shuang decided to make herself clear.

She gazed at Lu Yinan and solemnly said, "I don't know what are you trying to say. I don't understand you and likewise, you don't know me well."

Right from the beginning, they were only together because of the children.

They had never given in to each other. And even if they did... they did it for the sake of their children.

Would they have a future together even if their relationship was based on that alone?

Zhou Shuang's words had completely infuriated Lu Yinan, even if those words were from the bottom of her heart. To him, it was merely an excuse to reject him.

He glared at Zhou Shuang, looking as though he was about to devour a prey. "And that's precisely why we should get to know each other from now on. If we won't, how can we continue to live with each other? Don't you agree?"

It was early in the morning, and a man's body was relatively more sensitive. Both of their bodies had been rubbing against each other and coupled with a man's instinct for domination, Lu Yinan could hardly restrain his urges any longer.

Zhou Shuang clearly felt that a certain part of his body was erected.

She was already a mother, of course, she knew what was happening.

She sensed that Lu Yinan wouldn't let her go before he got what he wanted. She gave it one last attempt to force him to back off. "Lu Yinan, was your brain squashed by the door or kicked by a donkey this morning?"

He was really acting like a lunatic. Why would he mention that heartless jerk so randomly? She had already forgotten all about him.

Or perhaps that was merely an excuse for him to satisfy his desires?

But even if he needed to satisfy himself, he could choose any woman he wanted.

It was impossible for a wealthy and handsome young master like him to lack women.

So, she really couldn't understand him.

"Zhou Shuang, if I don't get what I want today, then I'm not a man!" Lu Yinan blurted out, sounding vicious and dangerous.

He freed a hand and lifted Zhou Shuang's clothes unceremoniously.

He put his hand underneath her clothes, and the touch of Zhou Shuang's smooth and supple skin produced a wonderful sensation that coursed through his entire body.

It ignited his desires.

Zhou Shuang knew that if he set his mind on her, she could never escape from his clutches. She sneered coldly. "Do you think you're a man?"

She could only vent her anger through her words right now.

Lu Yinan hissed. "That sounds like you're trying to make me prove how manly I am."

He ripped both of their clothes to pieces and forced himself on her.

Zhou Shuang's eyes turned red and it glistened. She didn't want Lu Yinan to see it, so she shut her eyes.

At the sight of how resigned she looked, Lu Yinan felt a mixture of conflicted emotions.

He became confused and bewildered and couldn't understand himself.

He had encounters with various woman. But why did he stop at the last crucial moment every time in the past few years?!

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Su Yue woke up but she didn't open her eyes.

She felt so satisfied with her sleep. It had been so long since she had such a good sleep.

She didn't dream at all.

But wait...

Something was amiss and Su Yue's eyes jerked open.

She scrambled and sat up, feeling shocked. The man, who was sound asleep next to her, was woken up as a result.

The man slowly fluttered his eyelids, just like that first glimmer of dawn.

"Good morning."

His deep and pleasant voice was slightly hoarse. It went well with his good-looking face.

"Why did you sleep here?" questioned Su Yue warily.

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Chapter 1673: Uncle Is Giving Mommy CPR (Part One)

"There's only one bed here. Where else can I sleep?"

Su Yue frowned in frustration. He could have slept on the sofa, just like the night before. He did it on purpose!

However, she was too embarrassed to confront him.

Because earlier, she had actually placed her hand on... *that* part of his body.

She started blushing, and she clenched her fists under the blanket.

"Mommy and Uncle slept together." Xiaojiao suddenly woke from her sleep and sat up.

She rubbed her eyes lazily.

Su Yue frowned and gave her a warning look. "Xiaojiao, don't spout nonsense."

Ming Ansheng replied lazily from beside her, "She isn't spouting nonsense. Didn't we really sleep together last night?"

Su Yue looked at him, and he raised his eyebrow at her purposefully.

His eyes were filled with mischief.

"Can you stop being such a scoundrel?" Su Yue was slightly angered. She flipped the covers and got off the bed from Xiaojiao's side.

Ming Ansheng hugged her waist from behind her and pulled her back into the bed.

Su Yue let out a cry of shock. Before she could react, Ming Ansheng was already hovering over her.

She pounded her fists on his shoulders. However, when she met his gentle gaze, her actions halted.

“Yueyue, can you stop being so stubborn?” Ming Ansheng gazed at her, eyes full of gentleness, yet revealing a tinge of helplessness. “I know that you’re not completely over me. You still miss me.”

He looked at her with a gentle yet heated gaze, and her heart started to palpitate but she couldn’t tear her gaze away from him. She could only reply, “You’re thinking too much. I don’t miss you.”

Su Yue said that in a cold tone of voice before pushing his chest with force.

As expected, he didn’t budge.

Ming Ansheng, however, pinned her down even more forcefully. He leaned in closer to her face and asked, “Then why were you hugging and begging me not to leave last night?”

Huh? She did? Why didn’t she have any memories of it?

Su Yue didn’t believe him. She said in disbelief, “How’s that possible?”

“Su Yue, don’t you know what your heart wants?” Ming Ansheng didn’t look like he was lying. He continued, “Last night, you were in my arms, muttering ‘*Uncle Ming, don’t go*’. I don’t have a piece of evidence to prove that I’m telling you the truth. I should have recorded it last night.”

Su Yue stared at him and observed his expression carefully, not finding any signs of deceit.

But then again, how would she be able to tell?

She still didn’t believe that she said those words while in her sleep. She had no recollection of it at all. The only possibility of that happening was if she happened to be dreaming of him last night. That’s why she hugged him.

But she didn’t have any dreams last night.

So he must be...

Before she could say the word ‘*lying*’ in her thoughts, Ming Ansheng suddenly crashed his lips onto hers. It stunned her.

“Bad Uncle. Cannot kiss Mommy.” Xiaojiao whacked Ming Ansheng when she saw it and was about to burst into tears.

Ming Ansheng looked up at her and smiled. “Be a good girl. Uncle is giving Mommy CPR.”

A few days ago, he read Xiaojiao a story about the uses of CPR. The little girl immediately nodded and approved. “Mm.”

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Chapter 1674: Uncle Is Giving Mommy CPR (Part Two)

She nodded and craned her neck. Confused and curious, she blinked and stared at Ming Ansheng and Su Yue's lips.

Ming Ansheng was about to kiss her again when he saw Xiaojiao staring at them. He raised an eyebrow and smiled at her. "What's wrong?"

He didn't blush or get nervous, but Su Yue wasn't as calm as him.

She became frustrated after consecutive failed attempts at pushing him away. "Ming Ansheng, that's enough."

He was being so shameless in front of Xiaojiao. CPR? Wasn't he afraid of retribution if he kept lying, especially to his daughter?

Xiaojiao became frightened when she saw that Su Yue was angry. She patted Su Yue's elbow gently. "Mommy, what's wrong?"

'Mommy's face is so red. She must be very sick,' she thought.

"Nothing." Su Yue shook her head and smiled immediately. "Everything is fine. Nothing is wrong."

Then she glared menacingly at Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng was still looking at her with mischief. His body was still hovering over hers, and he didn't seem like he was going to release her anytime soon.

But Su Yue was afraid of scaring Xiaojiao, so she held in her anger.

"Uncle, is Mommy alive now?" Xiaojiao observed them for a while before asking. She was worried because they weren't moving.

The character in the story only required CPR because he was dying. Was Mommy alright now?

Then she looked at Su Yue and carefully observed her.

Ming Ansheng shook his head. "No. But your Mommy is being naughty, she refuses to accept treatment."

Su Yue was speechless...

When did this fellow become as shameless as her third brother?

"Mommy..." Xiaojiao suddenly started sobbing in fright. She pulled at his elbow and said, "Give Mommy CPR, give Mommy CPR."

She kept asking him to give her Mommy CPR.

Su Yue didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Ming Ansheng's eyes gleamed craftily before kissing Xiaojiao on the cheek. "Darling, don't cry. Uncle will bring your Mommy back to life. I will give your Mommy a lot of CPR, alright?"

Xiaojiao nodded. "Good Uncle, I don't want Mommy to die."

She immediately stopped crying and rubbed her eyes.

Su Yue looked at Xiaojiao's puffy eyes and anger overcame her. She glared at him and ordered, "Ming Ansheng, get off me now."

This fellow would do anything to satisfy his desires.

Was he perverted, making a child cry early in the morning?

"Xiaojiao, Mommy doesn't want CPR." Ming Ansheng ignored Su Yue.

Xiaojiao started bawling again when she heard it. "Mommy..."

Her tears rolled down her cheeks.

Ming Ansheng felt smug. It frustrated Su Yue.

She pushed Ming Ansheng away with all her might before carrying Xiaojiao. She coaxed, "Xiaojiao, don't cry. Uncle was lying to you. Mommy won't die. Mommy is fine."

Then she coldly glared at Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng was lying on his side, his head propped up with his arm.

A sly and crafty smile crept onto his face.

This man was almost thirty, but he had become more thick-skinned. Wasn't he supposed to be a composed, mature man?

He used to blush and look around whenever she acted cute around him in public.

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Chapter 1675: Uncle Is Giving Mommy CPR (Part Three)

"I don't want Mommy to go to a faraway place." Xiaojiao wound her arms around Su Yue's neck, and she fervently shook her head.

Su Yue was momentarily shocked, and her eyes instantly turned red.

"No, Mommy won't go to a faraway place." Her words sounded constricted as she hugged Xiaojiao. She coaxed her softly. "I will always be by Xiaojiao's side. I won't go to a faraway place and leave you alone."

So, Xiaojiao knew everything. She knew that her daddy had passed away.

She really knew.

Su Yue felt terrible and her tears gushed out.

Ming Ansheng had no idea it would turn out this way. Ming Ansheng was perplexed to see both of them crying.

He hastily stretched his hand towards Su Yue's waist.

Su Yue turned around and glared at him. "Can you leave?!"

Ming Ansheng was stunned.

Su Yue suddenly burst into tears and let go of Xiaojiao. She hit Ming Ansheng's shoulders and yelled, "It's all your fault! It's all your fault!"

She sobbed harder.

It was quite clear that the reason she cried wasn't solely because he had made Xiaojiao cry.

Ming Ansheng pulled her into his embrace and hugged her tightly. "It's my fault. I know I'm to blame. I shouldn't have broken my promise to you."

Then Jiao Chen wouldn't be involved, and perhaps none of this would have happened.

Xiaojiao was wailing at the top of her voice.

Ming Ansheng's heart was aching for both Su Yue and Xiaojiao. He patted Su Yue's back and coaxed, "Stop crying. If you cry, Xiaojiao will cry as well. You can hit or scold me instead."

He gently pushed her away and wiped her tears.

His words were effective, and Su Yue moved away from Ming Ansheng. She carelessly wiped her tears and turned around to face Xiaojiao. "Xiaojiao, don't cry anymore. Mommy won't leave you and go to a faraway place."

She stretched her pinky finger and smiled at Xiaojiao. "Mommy will make a pinky promise with you alright?"

Children really believed in this and Xiaojiao nodded. "Pinky promise."

She stretched her little finger and hooked it with Su Yue's finger—they both made a promise together.

Su Yue hugged Xiaojiao.

Ming Ansheng fondly gazed at the mother and daughter as he pressed his lips. A plethora of emotions overwhelmed him.

Su Yue came out of the bathroom with Xiaojiao. Ming Ansheng came back with two plastic bags at that moment as well.

Their eyes met, and Su Yue stared blankly for a second. Then she turned around without a word.

Ming Ansheng's smile froze on his face. Xiaojiao, who was lying on Su Yue's shoulders, suddenly blinked at him.

Her huge bright eyes were staring at him with a trace of playfulness.

Ming Ansheng regained his confidence at the sight of the girl. He blinked at her and strode towards them. "Yueyue, I bought porridge. It's your favorite pig liver and spinach porridge."

Su Yue ignored him and walked to the couch. She placed Xiaojiao beside her.

She had no intention of eating Ming Ansheng's food. But Xiaojiao was a glutton and her stomach was rumbling.

She stretched her hands towards Ming Ansheng. "I want to eat."

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Chapter 1676: : Uncle is Giving Mommy CPR (Part Four)

'Sigh!' A daughter is truly a father's lover in his previous life. How wonderful it was to have a daughter!

Young Master Ming sighed quietly to himself. If he were to reconcile with Su Yue, he had to thank Xiaojiao. He put the food on the coffee table and smiled at Xiaojiao. "For you. I bought lots of yummy food."

He took out a container of porridge and took a mouthful to check if it's too hot. Then he passed it to Xiaojiao.

Ming Ansheng's thoughtfulness caught Su Yue's eye. She glanced at him and her heart softened.

Xiaojiao was still his daughter after all. Weren't all men like this? Men who were getting older would love to have their own children.

She was his own flesh and blood, and she should be the most important thing to him.

And that was also the reason he had chosen his son over her four years ago, with no hesitation or struggle.

Su Yue peered at her hands as she sat in a reverie. Her buried emotions started to slowly overflow.

Ming Ansheng held the container of porridge in his hands as he gazed at Su Yue. He smiled and said, "Su Yue, eat it while it's still warm."

"I don't feel like eating." Su Yue took a deep breath and wiped her eyes.

She took a piece of tissue to dab her eyes.

"Let me feed you." Ming Ansheng smiled and sat down beside Su Yue. He scooped some porridge and placed the spoon at her mouth. "Open your mouth."

Su Yue frowned. "I already said I don't want."

She turned around looking annoyed. She wiped her eyes.

Her nose and eyes were both red, and her voice sounded stuffy. She was clearly feeling upset.

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips helplessly. He trudged on and smiled bravely once more. "Mommy will be hungry if she doesn't eat. Can I feed her?"

Xiaojiao nodded and agreed.

She held her spoon, and she was looking intently at her porridge.

She didn't even glance at Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng feigned helplessness. "But Mommy doesn't want me to feed her. What should I do? Can you talk to Mommy?"

Xiaojiao finally withdrew her gaze from the porridge and glanced at Su Yue. "Mommy, Uncle feed you. Xiaojiao doesn't need."

She stretched her hand to nudge Su Yue.

This fellow was really... too much! He used an innocent child to get what he wanted.

Su Yue glared at Ming Ansheng and took the container from him. Then she took a mouthful.

She ate the porridge as though she was reluctant to.

Ming Ansheng smiled when he saw Su Yue eating.

Su Yue mumbled under her breath, "I wouldn't eat if I wasn't afraid of Xiaojiao crying."

She sounded like a grumpy kid.

Ming Ansheng felt as if the cheeky and whiny Su Yue was back again.

He rubbed his hands and smiled sheepishly. "I'll go wash up."

It startled Su Yue when she heard Ming Ansheng. In hindsight, she had brought Xiaojiao to the bathroom after they woke up.

So, Ming Ansheng didn't have a chance to use the bathroom at all.

That man didn't brush his teeth before he went out...

Then she peered at the porridge. Did the hospital's canteen sell pig liver and spinach porridge?

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Chapter 1677: Uncle Is Giving Mommy CPR (Part Five)

Su Yue unconsciously curled her lips.

She had wanted to lock her heart for good, but now her determination had wavered.

She was conflicted.

She glanced askew at the little glutton and noticed that she had finished her food. She was now licking the bottom of the container.

She had truly lived up to her reputation.

Su Yue smiled to herself and continued eating her porridge.

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There was a famous amusement park in N City and throngs of visitors would travel there throughout the year.

N City was getting colder, and so the peak season was over. The amusement park wasn't that packed with crowds.

Ming Ansheng drove his car into the car park. He opened the windows and excited screams could be heard.

Su Yue gazed at the Ferris wheel as she propped her face with her hands. Memories were brushing her heart like a pair of soft hands.

Scenes flashed past in her mind.

That year, she had missed him badly. Then he gave her the biggest surprise of her life.

He appeared in front of her.

They had sneakily tried the rides to keep their relationship a secret. With him around, she didn't feel afraid at all even on the scary rides.

Su Yue thought to herself, *'Ming Ansheng, you did this on purpose!'*

He brought her here to evoke her memories. All the wonderful memories.

"Darling, we're here. Daddy will bring you to the carousel first. Then we can admire the stars on the Ferris wheel. And we can take a ride on the train." Ming Ansheng carried Xiaojiao and placed her on her shoulders.

He gripped Xiaojiao's hands tightly, and the little girl flapped her arms. He sprinted towards the entrance of the car park with her.

Su Yue strode quietly behind them, and they got further away from her.

The expression in her eyes was swirling with complex emotions.

She froze on the spot, along with the smile on her face.

'Su Yue, how could you dream of having a complete family?'

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"Mommy!"

Ming Ansheng ran off with Xiaojiao for quite a distance. They turned around and saw Su Yue standing there in a daze. Xiaojiao yelled for her.

Su Yue snapped to when she heard Xiaojiao. She shouted, "I'm coming."

She hastened her footsteps towards them.

This was Xiaojiao's first visit to this huge amusement park. The facilities and rides got her excited.

She pointed at the various rides as she couldn't decide.

"You have to be at least 1 meter in height before you can take this ride. Darling, you have to grow taller first. Let's come here again next year."

Xiaojiao sat on a few rides which were safer for children, Then the staff said that she wasn't allowed to take certain rides as she didn't meet the height requirement.

Xiaojiao was constantly being rejected and her eyes turned red.

She stared at the roller coaster ride with envy in her eyes.

Ming Ansheng kissed her on her cheek. "Look at you. If you're like Daddy, you will be 1.2 meters tall by now."

He stole a glance at Su Yue after he said that.

Su Yue frowned in exasperation.

Was he trying to insinuate that she was too short?

Hmph! So what if she was short? Anyway, she wasn't that short as compared to other women.

She eyed Ming Ansheng sharply, but she didn't say a word.

"Let's take the carousel then."

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Chapter 1678: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part One)

They went to the carousel, and Ming Ansheng stopped to discuss it with Xiaojiao.

Xiaojiao had played on the carousel earlier on. And she had tried this ride many times at other amusement parks, too.

She reluctantly nodded. "Okay."

As if she was forced to.

She knew that there were no other rides for her.

Why were there so many rides with height requirements?

"Let's go," Ming Ansheng said encouragingly as he led the way to the entrance.

He glanced behind him when he reached the entrance. Su Yue was still dawdling, so he inched nearer to Xiaojiao and whispered in her ear.

Xiaojiao nodded and smiled. "Okay!"

After Su Yue reached them, Xiaojiao glanced at her. "Mommy, three of us sit on the horse."

Su Yue frowned. "All three of us can't fit on one horse."

She cast a scathing look at Ming Ansheng.

She saw Ming Ansheng whispering to Xiaojiao as she walked to them early on. He must have suggested that idea to her.

This fellow was really using Xiaojiao too frequently.

Xiaojiao replied, "Uncle sit behind. He takes photos of us."

Su Yue knew that Ming Ansheng had taught Xiaojiao everything, and she quietly sneered at him. She smiled and replied, "Uncle can sit next to us and take photos of us."

Xiaojiao pouted and whined. "Together!"

Su Yue was speechless...

She knew that if she didn't agree, this lass would throw a tantrum.

"Let's see how shameless you can be!" Su Yue snapped at Ming Ansheng to vent her anger.

She snorted and walked towards him.

All the tourists began to exit the carousel. Su Yue quickly found a medium-sized horse for her and Xiaojiao.

It was impossible to add one more person.

Su Yue and Xiaojiao sat on it and there wasn't any space left.

She smugly raised her chin, as she gloated at Ming Ansheng's disappointment.

Ming Ansheng wanted to give up, but Su Yue's smug expression sparked his desire to win. His eyes gleamed wickedly.

He stretched his hand to grab the pole on the horse, before stepping on the pedal. Then with his other hand, he pulled Su Yue up with no effort at all.

He quickly sat down, pulled Su Yue down, and she fell on his lap.

The series of actions seemed seamless.

"Yueyue, you were too considerate."

When they settled down comfortably, Ming Ansheng gave Su Yue a peck on her cheek. Then he smiled seductively at her.

Su Yue's little face instantly blushed red...

She didn't blush because of his words, but because she was sitting on his lap. She could feel something *'protruding'*.

The carousel started moving and the ride was a little bumpy. Su Yue could feel the changes in his body.

His warm breath landed on her ear. He held on to the pole with a hand while his other hand began to wander around on her waist. He slowly moved his hands upwards to her chest.

Su Yue was livid, and she wanted to warn him with a glare. She turned around, and to her horror, the tips of their nose brushed against each other. And... their lips too.

Her soft lips which brushed against his ignited the ball of fire in him.

Ming Ansheng tightened his grip on Su Yue and kissed her without hesitation.

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Chapter 1679: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Two)

“Mm...” Su Yue’s eyes were huge with rage and shock.

They were on the carousel ride, and she didn’t dare to push Ming Ansheng away.

She was still... worried about his safety.

A wicked gleam flashed across Ming Ansheng’s eyes, and he deliberately squeezed her with his legs. The carousel continued to bob up and down.

He seemed as though he was trying to flaunt to Su Yue.

Su Yue felt that she was suffocating to death, and she glared at Ming Ansheng in fury. She could only use her eyes to warn him at the moment.

However, it wasn’t of any damn use.

Passing tourists witnessed them and they stopped to gape at them, especially young girls who exclaimed in envy.

Some even took photos of them.

As the carousel spun round and round, Xiaojiao kept yelling ‘Uncle’ and ‘Mommy’ while she pointed at things she saw.

Ming Ansheng finally stopped kissing Su Yue when both of them were out of breath. But his hands still remained firmly on her waist.

He inched near her ear and spoke in a deep and hoarse voice, “Yueyue, marry me. Give me another chance so that I can love you and Xiaojiao, alright?”

These words coupled with his kisses had caused Su Yue’s determination to crumble, no matter how strong and firm she was.

Ming Ansheng interjected once more, “You don’t have to forget about Jiao Chen. I won’t forget his kindness as well.”

Su Yue turned and stared at him blankly. It startled her to see him casting his pride and ego away.

He had allowed her to have another man in her heart.

She peered at her hands and felt confused and conflicted.

Ming Ansheng opened his mouth and spoke again. “Yueyue, Xiaojiao needs a father. I know Jiao Chen had passed away not too long ago and you can’t forget him. But you are only 22 this year and in a few years’ time... you will still need to find a man and a father for Xiaojiao.”

He hesitated and said, “Besides, I love you very much and I’m Xiaojiao’s biological father. Who else can be more suitable than me?”

Su Yue remained silent. The background music was a romantic English song and the lyrics were befitting the scene.

Ming Ansheng's heartfelt confession touched Su Yue deeply.

Ming Ansheng noticed that Su Yue didn't answer him and he sighed. "If you still can't accept me now, can you put me as your first choice when you're ready in the future? Let me be the priority, alright?"

The carousel ride ended, along with the song.

The beautiful scene ended.

Su Yue leaped and landed on her feet before carrying Xiaojiao.

She turned around and walked towards the exit. All this while, she didn't utter a single word or glanced at Ming Ansheng.

She didn't know if she didn't want to look at him, or maybe she didn't have the courage to.

Ming Ansheng accompanied Xiaojiao on the rest of the rides, but Su Yue didn't join them. She waited outside for them.

After that day, Ming Ansheng went back to China.

Days flew past, quietly, and peaceful.

It had been a month since Ming Ansheng had left. Su Yue's business was picking up.

The orders kept coming in.

She clicked on the more important ones to reply to.

Suddenly, she received an invitation from a fellow online store owner.

Why did this seller add her? Su Yue accepted it out of curiosity.

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Chapter 1680: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Three)

The seller immediately sent a message. *'Hello, I've observed that your business has turned brisk after advertising on XX Web. But my business is not getting the same results.'*

So, it was about business. Then Su Yue suddenly recalled that this was the company that advertised on XX Web alongside hers.

She replied, *'Business hasn't improved for you?'*

The seller replied, *'Not as much as yours.'*

Su Yue could sense the envy and jealousy in her tone.

Without waiting for Su Yue's reply, she sent another message. *'Aish. I spent 120,000 dollars for a day's worth of advertising. It took me three months to earn back the money.'*

120,000 dollars? Su Yue blinked in confusion. How was that possible?

Su Yue replied, *'Wasn't it free, in celebration of China's national day?'*

The seller replied, *'What was free?'*

Su Yue answered, *'The advertising.'*

The seller replied, *'How's that possible? It cost me 120,000 dollars for 24 hours of advertising. And I had connections to arrange it for me too.'*

Su Yue's mouth widened in shock... Her hands froze above the keyboard.

Didn't the operations manager say that a few businesses were selected and given free publicity?

Not all of them were given free advertising?

She received another message and glanced at it. The seller was still complaining that her business was not as brisk as Su Yue's.

Su Yue ignored it and closed the chat.

But it still troubled her. Why was it free for her?

Could her third sister-in-law or brother be helping her in secret?

She immediately picked up her phone and dialed Su Yan's number. Then she scrolled through her chat history.

She wanted to find the operations manager and ask about it.

"Hello, Brother?" Su Yue greeted when he picked up. She asked in agitation, "Tell me the truth. Were you the one who arranged for XX Web to give me free advertising on China's national day?"

All the while, she believed that the advertising was free. After careful thought, indeed, it was too good to be true.

Even if it were true, there were so many online shops that sold goods from China. Why would they choose her relatively new business?

She could confirm that someone was helping her on the sly.

"It wasn't me," Su Yan denied.

Su Yue frowned, half-believing him. "Really?"

He didn't sound like he was lying.

Besides, if it were really him, there wasn't a point in denying it anymore since the advertising was already over.

Su Yue scrolled through her chats for a long time.

She stared at the screen.

Suddenly, a familiar username came into vision. She remembered it because he was her first actual buyer. The rest was her friends who were trying to support her.

When Will The Bright Moon Arrive!

“It wasn’t me. You should ask Xuxu,” Su Yan replied.

“Oh... I’ve got it,” Su Yue replied absent-mindedly before ending the call.

Then she placed her phone aside and clicked on her chat with ‘*When Will The Bright Moon Arrive!*’.

She scrolled all the way to the first message.

The day where he made his first order.

That day, she was so excited, she couldn’t sleep. She cried for a long time, hugging Jiao Chen’s photo.