

## Elite Doting 1681

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

#### Chapter 1681: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part One)

She looked through her entire chat with *When Will The Bright Moon Arrive*. She realized that the buyer was always accommodating to her, and his replies were very careful...

After staring at it for a long time, she sent another message. "Dear, are you there?"

She didn't get a reply for a long time.

She became worried and picked up her phone. She scrolled to the message Ming Ansheng sent when he flew back to China.

*'Yueyue, I have to head back to the office to settle some matters. I might not be back for two to three months. Take care of yourself, as well as Xiaojiao. I'll try to visit as soon as possible.'*

Su Yue swiped the screen gently.

She saw on the top corner that it was 1:20 p.m. It should be bedtime back in China.

*'Sigh!'*

She sighed and placed her phone on the table.

Then she looked at the screen and scrolled through her chat with *When Will The Bright Moon Arrive*.

She fell into deep thought.

...

At night, Su Yue finally managed to put Xiaojiao to sleep. She walked out of the room and sat in front of her laptop.

She had received two more new orders.

She sat down and skimmed through it, glancing absentmindedly at the first notification on her screen.

She saw the words *'When Will The Bright Moon Arrive'* and immediately clicked on it.

*When Will The Bright Moon Arrive* said, *'Sorry for the late reply. I just returned from overseas so I was already asleep yesterday. Is anything the matter?'*

Su Yue was uncontrollably excited. She forgot about the two new orders and replied, *'Our business is planning on having a promotion. I want to ask if you have any requests.'*

*When Will The Bright Moon Arrive* replied, *'Promotions are good? What do you have in mind?'*

Su Yue pressed her lips and replied quickly, *'I have nothing in mind. You must be experienced and knowledgeable since you go overseas so often. Do you have any suggestions?'*

*When Will The Bright Moon Arrive* replied, *'You flatter me.'*

Su Yue typed, *'There's no need to be humble. From our past conversations, I can tell that you're experienced at running a business.'*

*When Will The Bright Moon Arrive* asked, *'You have that much faith in me?'*

Su Yue replied with determination, *'Yes. Give me some suggestions. What should I do to thank my regular customers?'*

*'Why not...'*

*When Will The Bright Moon Arrive* replied with two words which made her anxious. The ellipses made her even more nervous.

Su Yue asked, *'Why not what?'*

*When Will The Bright Moon Arrive* suggested, *'Why not have a 'Buy one, get one free'? Buy a large item and get a small item for free.'*

Buy one, get one free? Buy a large item and get a small item for free?

Why did this sentence sound so familiar?

Su Yue blinked and tried hard to recall where she had heard similar words.

*'How about a free small item if I buy the big one?'*

*'I don't need any free items. I have loads of money...'*

F\*ck! That *'Book Baby!'*

Su Yue recalled it and immediately went to find their chat.

It was a few months ago and she had to scroll to the bottom to find it.

She looked through her conversation with *Book Baby* and compared it with *When Will The Bright Moon Arrive*. It definitely wasn't the same person.

Then... Who was *Book Baby*?

*'Many companies are hiring celebrities as ambassadors. You can hire an ambassador too.'*

Ming Beichen!

Su Yue recalled this name and knew that it was him. Her expression turned dark instantly.

*'This guy obviously has a hidden intention. He's trying to win your favor...'*

No wonder that fellow kept picking on *'When Will The Bright Moon Arrive'*.

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**Chapter 1682: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Five)**

This fellow was too mischievous.

Su Yue chuckled to herself.

What expression did *'When Will The Bright Moon Arrive'* have when he saw the replies?

With his above-average intelligence, he probably could've guessed that she wasn't the one who was chatting with him.

He was the one who raised him, so knowing his son, he definitely would've known.

Su Yue fell into a reverie and didn't reply for a long time. *When Will The Bright Moon Arrive* sent a reply, *'Why aren't you replying?'*

Su Yue smiled and replied, *'But I'm not selling beauty products. I don't have small items to give away.'*

*When Will The Bright Moon Arrive* replied, *'I'm just joking. You can give vouchers. Isn't that a common thing nowadays?'*

*'Are you in the capital city now?'* Su Yue asked, even though she knew the answer.

*When Will The Bright Moon Arrive* asked, *'How did you know?'*

Su Yue could feel that *When Will The Bright Moon Arrive* was nervous at her reply.

She felt smug and answered, *'I inferred from your IP address.'*

*When Will The Bright Moon Arrive* asked, *'You know how to read IP addresses?'*

*When Will The Bright Moon Arrive* definitely knew whether or not she had this skill. So, she couldn't brag about this, or else it'd backfire on her.

Su Yue thought for a moment before replying, *'I don't, but I hired a worker recently and he knows this stuff.'*

There weren't any loopholes in her words.

*When Will The Bright Moon Arrive* replied, *'Can he tell my location?'*

*'He didn't mention a specific place.'*

Before *When Will The Bright Moon Arrive* could reply, she hurriedly sent another message. *'Give me a moment, let me find out how good his skills are. I'll get him to find your specific location and you can tell me whether he got it right.'*

*When Will The Bright Moon Arrive* replied immediately, *'Maybe tonight? I have to get to work now.'*

Before Su Yue could reply *When Will The Bright Moon Arrive* immediately went offline.

"Hahaha..." Su Yue burst into laughter as she rocked back and forth.

She tried to visualize *When Will The Bright Moon Arrive's* face when he read her message.

She couldn't stop laughing.

Su Yue held a glass and sat in front of the laptop for a long time. She kept staring at her chat with *'When Will The Bright Moon Arrive'*.

She smiled and her eyes began to swarm with complex emotions.

When she broke out of her reverie, it was already nighttime. She sighed intensely and stood up, before returning to her room.

She turned on her night lamp and lay on her bed. She turned to face Xiaojiao, who was sleeping peacefully. Subconsciously, she stretched out her hand to gently poke her cheek.

The little lass was in a deep sleep. If the world were to collapse, she would sleep right through it.

*'Mommy, when will Uncle come?'*

*'Mommy, I miss Uncle.'*

Was it because she liked whoever treated her well, or was it because they were related by blood?

The little lass had been asking for 'Lying Uncle' every day since he left. She kept asking where he went and when he would come back.

"Xiaojiao, have you forgotten about Daddy?" Su Yue caressed Xiaojiao's face gently with her thumb.

*'Xiaojiao, have you forgotten Jiao Chen, the one who showered you with lots of love, taught you two different languages and taught you how to walk?'*

*'Why haven't I heard you mention him in a very long time?'* she thought.

The sleeping beauty didn't give her any reply.

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**Chapter 1683: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Six)**

She lay in bed, tossing and turning.

It was a sleepless night.

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It was already Christmas, and it usually snows during wintertime in N City. Su Yue woke up early to settle some orders and worked until the afternoon. She didn't even have time to enjoy a sip of water.

"Mommy, play outside."

It stopped snowing in the morning. The sun was out too, and the heaps of snow on the roads made Xiaojiao's heart flutter.

She held Su Yue's hand and insisted that she bring her out.

Su Yue stopped working and smiled at Xiaojiao. "Xiaojiao, where do you want to go?"

Her helper had gone back to China a few days ago to attend her son's wedding.

They were the only people at home, and Su Yue hadn't brought Xiaojiao out because it had been snowing in the past two days. So, she made Xiaojiao play at home while she did her work.

Su Yue thought that it was about time for her to bring Xiaojiao out to play since it had stopped snowing.

Xiaojiao said, "Build snowman at the square."

Their neighbor had built a snowman in their courtyard yesterday. The little lass had been wanting to try building one and she couldn't wait any longer.

"Sure." Su Yue smiled and nodded before adding, "Give Mommy 10 minutes, alright?"

She needed 10 minutes to finish up some urgent work matters.

Xiaojiao nodded obediently. "Okay."

Then she headed to the sofa and picked up her jacket and put it on.

Su Yue was comforted as she watched her.

She finished up her work as fast as possible.

Both of them wrapped themselves up thoroughly; wearing gloves, hats and masks. Only their eyes were revealed amidst the get-up.

Both of them were wearing a pink down coat. Su Yue was wearing a pink beanie and had let down her hair. Her eye bags had turned pink from the cold.

The wind made her tear as well.

She was terrified of the cold that she kept on trembling. Xiaojiao, on the other hand, had the time of her life as she passed handfuls of snow to Su Yue. The little girl let her build a snowman for her.

"Faster Mommy. Keep going! They're almost done," Xiaojiao said as she pointed at a family of four who was building a snowman not too far away.

They only had two people. Furthermore, they were '*weaker*'—a woman and a child. How could they be faster than the family of four?

Su Yue frowned, but she didn't want to dampen the little girl's mood, and so she hastened her speed.

The mother and daughter were panting before they even completed the body of the snowman. People around them, who had started later, were already done with their snowman.

"I miss Daddy," Xiaojiao lamented, looking downwards as she frowned.

Parents always brought their children there during Christmas. There was a huge Christmas tree in the middle of the square, decorated with colorful blinking lights just like stars.

The atmosphere was tense.

The mother and daughter could not join in the festive atmosphere.

At this time last year, Xiaojiao wasn't able to walk with a stable gait in the snow. Jiaojiao carried her around the Christmas tree and built her many mini, special snowman.

When the little lass' hands turned red from the cold, he would stuff her hands near his mouth alternately to warm them up.

Back then, many were envious of their family of three. They always commented on how Su Yue and Jiao Chen were so suited for each other. They also often mentioned how adorable Xiaojiao was and how she resembled her.

Standing there today, the place hadn't changed, but the people had.

Su Yue pressed her lips and took a deep breath. She bent down and carried Xiaojiao with a smile on her face. She encouraged, "It's alright. We have to give it our best. If we don't give up, we can definitely finish it."

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#### **Chapter 1684: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Seven)**

Xiaojiao's head remained bowed and her eyes turned red. It brimmed with tears.

Su Yue was already feeling melancholic and seeing the little lass like that made her even sadder.

"I only need five minutes to build a very, very big snowman."

A familiar male voice sounded from behind them.

Before Su Yue could react, Xiaojiao's eyes brightened. "Uncle."

She looked behind Su Yue with teary eyes and watched the figure that was walking towards them.

It pleasantly surprised her. She opened her arms and wished she could fly into his arms.

Su Yue turned and stared at him in shock. "You..."

"Yueyue." The man kissed her eye tenderly.

The warmth from his soft lips permeated through her body to the bottom of her heart.

At that moment, she had no resistance towards this man.

"Darling Xiaojiao." Ming Ansheng stretched his hands toward her and carried her out of Su Yue's arms. He kissed Xiaojiao on both cheeks and smiled. "I only need five minutes to make a snowman that's bigger than all the others."

Xiaojiao blinked innocently at him. "Really?"

Her tone was filled with excitement.

Ming Ansheng nodded. "Of course. Just you wait."

Then he bent and placed Xiaojiao down, He was smiling while saying, "You and Mommy can pass me some snow. Let's see who is faster, you or your Mommy."

Then he got to work, working on the snowman that Su Yue had started on earlier.

Xiaojiao immediately went to pass him more snow, suddenly more energized than she was earlier on with Su Yue.

Su Yue watched them and smiled. It seemed to revoke her memories, yet it seemed to start a brand new chapter...

“Then give him a nose...” Ming Ansheng took a plastic bottle out of his pocket and used it as a nose for the snowman. Then he dusted his hands and said to Xiaojiao, “It’s done.”

He looked down and smiled at her.

Xiaojiao peered up at their snowman and was overcome with shock before she started jumping around in excitement “Uncle, you’re so brilliant! I give you many ‘likes’.”

She said as she gave him a thumbs up.

Their snowman was much taller than the others.

Xiaojiao’s contagious laughter spread all around.

Su Yue couldn’t help but smile. “Look how happy she is.”

Then she turned to Ming Ansheng and said sincerely, “Thank you.”

Ming Ansheng raised an eyebrow. “Why are you thanking me? I just built a snowman with my daughter.”

Then he took one step closer towards Su Yue.

Su Yue figured out his motive and wanted to shun but it was too late. Ming Ansheng breezily wrapped his arm around her waist.

Then he bent down and kissed her icy lips.

Su Yue’s eyes widened, and she wanted to push him away, but her hands froze in mid-air and she didn’t know where to place them.

The atmosphere was filled with children’s laughter and festive music.

A huge breeze blew over and the snowflakes on the huge Christmas tree started to fall.

It seemed to be in... celebration of this Christmas and their long-awaited kiss.

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#### **Chapter 1685: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Eight)**

Su Yue slowly clenched her fists, and her palms started to feel warm.

The winter didn’t seem too cold anymore.

“Your snowman is brilliant!”

Xiaojiao’s excitement attracted the attention of a few nearby children.

A few of them came over and looked their snowman up and down before they lavished it with praises.

Xiaojiao felt very smug. She pointed at Ming Ansheng—who was kissing Su Yue domineeringly—and said to the kids, “My Uncle did it. My Uncle is brilliant, he can make many snowmen.”

Only then did she realize that Ming Ansheng had his lips pressed against Su Yue's. She smiled and explained to the kids, "My Mommy is dying, Uncle is giving her CPR."

A children's world was so innocent and naïve. They will believe whatever you say.

"What CPR?" a boy from Country M said as he looked at Su Yue and Ming Ansheng. He mocked, "That's kissing, not CPR!"

Then another kid nodded and added, "That's right. You need to be lying down to get CPR."

Xiaojiao didn't know what they were talking about. She pouted and said, "If Uncle said that he's giving CPR, then he is."

Uncle was definitely right.

When Ming Ansheng heard her, he gave her a huge thumbs up in his mind.

Su Yue blushed when she heard the children discussing them.

She frowned and pushed him away with force. "Don't do this in front of the children."

She turned away shyly and back faced the kids. She hurriedly wiped away his traces on her lips.

"Your Uncle is so handsome. Why isn't he your Daddy?"

A few kids saw Ming Ansheng's face and praised him for his good looks.

Young Master Ming felt very smug. He casually stuffed his hands in his pockets and moved closer to Su Yue's ear. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "Heard that? Even kids say that I'm handsome."

Su Yue ignored him.

Xiaojiao innocently said, "Uncle is Daddy. Daddy is Uncle."

Su Yue and Ming Ansheng were both stunned.

Then Ming Ansheng's eyes brightened with excitement. He walked over to her and carried her up high. "Darling, Uncle is Daddy, so can you call me Daddy from now on?"

Xiaojiao was frightened because she hadn't been carried so high in a long time. She shouted, "Daddy, I'm scared."

Ming Ansheng couldn't tell if she was calling him or Jiao Chen.

But he took it that she was calling him.

He was indescribably happy. He hugged her and spun a few rounds before kissing her face. "Darling, Daddy will bring you for a good meal."

Ming Ansheng was wearing thin clothing. The color on his face only gradually returned after they got onto the car.

Su Yue pressed her lips, swallowing her words of concern.

She suddenly realized, showing concern required courage.



“Cough, cough...”

Ming Ansheng suddenly started coughing incessantly.

Su Yue looked over and frowned. She tried to observe his complexion.

But from her angle, she only saw half of his face.

He had been coughing since he started building the snowman. Did he catch a cold?

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**Chapter 1686: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Nine)**

Su Yue opened her mouth a couple of times before she managed to say, “You...”

She had just uttered a word when Ming Ansheng’s phone rang.

Ming Ansheng heard Su Yue first, and he merely glanced at his phone. He raised an eyebrow and asked, “Huh? What do you want to say?”

“Nothing.” Su Yue shook her head and pointed at Ming Ansheng’s phone. “Answer your call, it’s your secretary.”

Li Yang was Ming Ansheng’s long-time secretary. So naturally, she knew him.

The phone call destroyed the courage she had garnered.

She pressed her lips and turned her head away.

N City was as beautiful as a scene from a fairytale after the snow. It felt surreal and dreamy.

Just like how he was driving the car and with their daughter sitting behind.

Just like a family of three—this was something she had never dreamt of.

“I know, why are you so worried?”

“Tonight... as in tomorrow morning, send me those files that are urgent. Those that are not can wait until I get back.”

“Decline. Why should I meet them?”

*‘Cough, cough.’*

Ming Ansheng coughed as he spoke on the phone. He used a handkerchief to cover his mouth, for fear of passing the germs to Xiaojiao and Su Yue.

“Got it. Stop repeating yourself so many times. No wonder you’re still single!”

Li Yang heard Ming Ansheng coughing badly and he had expressed his concern for him. Yet, Ming Ansheng complained that he had nagged too much and hung up.

He hung up with a frown and looked impatient.

Li Yang heard him and the next moment, his boss ended the call.

He frowned and muttered at the phone. "You sound as if you're not single."

*Tch!*

But he still sent his boss a text.

Ming Ansheng received the text and he glanced at the screen to read it.

*'Boss, yesterday you had a high fever of 39 degrees. I hope you take care of yourself. Remember to eat the medicine.'*

His phone rang loudly with the text notification.

Su Yue instinctively glanced at the phone. She had good eyesight and so she could read the contents of the text.

Fever of 39 degrees! She received a shock and her eyes widened.

She glanced at Ming Ansheng as he held the steering wheel tightly. It was snowing and the roads were slippery, so he was very focused.

The lights from the lamps illuminated his face and she could see how lethargic he looked. Especially his eyes which seemed to make him look aged.

He looked as though he had been through some hardships, and he seemed to have lost weight.

She was too immersed in enjoying Ming Ansheng and Xiaojiao's company that she didn't really notice him...

"Let's eat there." Su Yue peered outside and pointed at a random restaurant.

Ming Ansheng glanced in the direction she was pointing at. "There?"

He slowed down.

Su Yue nodded. "Mm."

Ming Ansheng frowned and pursed his lips. "But there is nothing special about it."

It was just an ordinary restaurant.

"It's near our house and I've always wanted to bring Xiaojiao here. But I didn't get the chance to. Let's eat there today." She glanced at Xiaojiao and smiled. "Xiaojiao, shall we?"

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**Chapter 1687: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Ten)**

As long as Xiaojiao had food to eat, she didn't mind where they ate at.

She nodded. "Okay!"

Su Yue brushed Xiaojiao's hair with a smile. "Let's eat there and try their steak."

Since both the mother and daughter had agreed on the place, Ming Ansheng didn't object any further.

He parked the car in one of the parking lots.

The sky was getting darker, and the winds became stronger too. Ming Ansheng wrapped himself with his thin blazer and walked around the car to open the door for them.

He stretched his hand to carry Xiaojiao.

“Wear an outerwear.” Su Yue passed a thick black jacket from the front passenger seat to Ming Ansheng.

She stared at Ming Ansheng’s face and looked into his eyes. His eyes reflected the city lights and they sparkled.

Ming Ansheng snapped out of his daze and nodded. He looked overwhelmed.

He quickly put the jacket on after he took it from Su Yue.

It might be his mind playing tricks. But he felt warm instantly.

“Let’s go in now. It’s too cold.”

The winds brutally attacked their bodies. Su Yue passed Xiaojiao to Ming Ansheng.

Then she got off the car.

The family of three entered the restaurant.

The lights were warm, and soft melodious music played in the background. There was a gigantic Christmas tree at the entrance, and the festive mood was strong.

The servers were all wearing Santa hats and they greeted all the customers with a bright smile.

Children enjoyed and loved these, including Xiaojiao. She pointed at the Christmas tree and pestered Su Yue to take a photo for her.

The little lass struck various poses as she stood beside the Christmas tree.

“Mommy, Uncle. Take a photo.”

Xiaojiao beckoned to Su Yue and Ming Ansheng.

Su Yue was a little awkward as she turned to Ming Ansheng. Her face was flushed.

She scratched her head and stammered, “Then.. you take a photo with Xiaojiao first. I’ll take later.”

She blushed even more, and she looked as though she was alcohol-intoxicated. However, she looked really alluring.

Ming Ansheng couldn’t help but tease her. “She asked for both of us. Her intentions were clear, didn’t you understand?”

He raised his eyebrows and curled his lips into a teasing smile.

He looked rather sly.

Su Yue turned even redder. "But... but there isn't..."

"Hi, sorry to disturb." Ming Ansheng suddenly waved his hand at a server and took the phone from Su Yue. He asked the server to take a photo for them.

The server nodded and Ming Ansheng passed him the phone.

He turned around and held Su Yue's hand as they walked towards Xiaojiao.

Su Yue wanted to resist, but her hand unconsciously squeezed his when their palms met.

It surprised Ming Ansheng, and he turned to look at the little woman beside him.

His heart skipped a beat in that split second.

Su Yue bowed her head and her heart raced.

They stood behind Xiaojiao and faced the server.

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**Chapter 1688: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Eleven)**

Just when the server was about to press the shutter, Ming Ansheng suddenly turned his face and kissed Su Yue's cheek.

His actions were so unexpected.

Su Yue's mouth hung open as she turned to stare at him.

The server quickly snapped another photo of Su Yue staring at Ming Ansheng.

"Great!"

The server beamed happily at himself as he passed the phone back to Ming Ansheng.

"Thank you." Ming Ansheng received the phone from him.

He looked at the family photos. He was extremely satisfied and happy with it.

Su Yue wanted to steal a glance at the photos, but she wasn't tall enough.

"Alright, there you go." Ming Ansheng sent the photos to himself before returning the phone to Su Yue.

Before Su Yue could grab the phone, Ming Ansheng withdrew his hand. He crossed his arms in front of his chest as he grinned slyly at Su Yue.

Su Yue was perplexed and annoyed. "Give me back my phone!"

She tried to snatch it back, but Ming Ansheng was too agile.

Ming Ansheng bent his back and inched forward to Su Yue's face. He pointed at his cheek and said, "Kiss me, then I'll return it to you."

"Don't be so thick-skinned." Su Yue's face darkened as she tried to snatch the phone from him again.

But Ming Ansheng was too tall and agile for her. If he didn't want to return it to her, how would she be able to snatch it from him?

He dodged her hand once more, and Su Yue stomped her feet. She held Xiaojiao's hand and marched towards an empty table.

Ming Ansheng strode after them and said, "It's just a kiss and I'll return it to you. It's not as if a piece of your flesh will be cut off."

"You're even more shameless than my third brother" Su Yue turned around and glared at Ming Ansheng.

Poor Young Master Yan was being attacked.

Young Master Ming secretly gloated. *'That's how I was being influenced!'*

He had deliberately learned these tricks from that fellow.

Women loved guys who were shameless. So... he was being forced to become one.

Su Yue ignored Ming Ansheng and led Xiaojiao to an empty seat. She ordered food for herself and Xiaojiao.

She refused to look at Young Master Ming.

The female server looked at Ming Ansheng with a smile.

Ming Ansheng smiled at her before he browsed through the menu. He ordered a steak.

He didn't close the menu, and he looked at Su Yue. "Do you want a drink?"

Su Yue was looking through the photos with Xiaojiao and ignored Ming Ansheng.

She still felt bashful because of his teasing earlier on.

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips helplessly, and he flipped the menu. He pointed at a bottle of red wine, which cost USD \$600. He said, "A bottle of this."

Su Yue instinctively thought of wine and she glanced at the menu. And she was right.

She frowned. "Aren't you driving?"

Actually, this restaurant was just a ten-minute walk from her place.

"That's true..." Ming Ansheng closed the menu and said, "Water please, thank you."

The server left with the menu.

*'Cough, cough...'*

Ming Ansheng coughed several times and he covered his mouth with his palm. He wanted to stop coughing, but he couldn't.

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**Chapter 1689: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Twelve)**

“The water is here. Drink some warm water first.”

The server came with water and Su Yue hurriedly passed the glass to Ming Ansheng.

“Yueyue, you’re so concerned for me.” Ming Ansheng received the glass and gripped Su Yue’s hand tightly, too.

He curled his lips seductively and used his thumb to gently massage her knuckles.

In a seductive manner.

Su Yue blushed crimson as she tried to retract her hand. But Ming Ansheng held on to her tightly and she couldn’t manage to.

Everyone around them were eating quietly in the restaurant. Su Yue didn’t want to make a scene, and so she merely glared at him.

Ming Ansheng seemed as though he didn’t care. So, he grinned even more cheekily.

“Yueyue, your skin is still as smooth and tender as before.” Ming Ansheng pulled her hand towards him before he bent to kiss her hand.

He finally relinquished his grip.

Su Yue suppressed her rage. She pulled tissues to wipe the spot on her hand where Ming Ansheng had kissed her.

Ming Ansheng didn’t seem affected, and he took a sip of the water.

As though he was drinking wine, he seemed to be thoroughly savoring the taste. His eyes had never once left Su Yue’s face.

Su Yue had an uncomfortable time during dinner since Ming Ansheng was staring at her intently.

She finished a small portion of her steak.

She put down her fork and knife and turned to Xiaojiao. The lass had finished an entire steak and she was licking her plate.

Her chubby hands held the plate tightly.

Su Yue was exasperated and her mouth twitched.

She didn’t starve or limit her food intake at all. She always ate whatever she wanted.

How could she act as though she was starved?

Ming Ansheng furrowed his eyebrows and deliberately cast a contemptuous look at Su Yue. “Look at how you treat your daughter. She is so pitiful and she is still licking the plate.”

He pulled the plate away from Xiaojiao’s hand and said, “Xiaojiao, Daddy will give you mine.”

“No. You’re unwell.” Su Yue pushed her plate towards Xiaojiao instead. “Eat mine.”

She cut the steak into small pieces and fed Xiaojiao.

“Xiaojiao, you can’t eat too much. You will get indigestion.”

“Mm.” Xiaojiao nodded as she chewed vigorously.

That stomach of hers was like a bottomless pit.

She used her palm to wipe the sauce off her chin.

Ming Ansheng saw that and he frowned. “Little princess, you can’t do that.”

He used his napkin to clean her mouth.

Xiaojiao opened her mouth as she turned towards Su Yue. Then Su Yue fed her another piece of steak.

Her mouth was smeared with sauce, and Ming Ansheng wiped for her once again.

So, he and Su Yue fed and wiped her mouth, respectively.

The way they took care of her seemed so natural and blissful.

...

After a long dinner, they exited the restaurant to howling winds.

The heater was turned on in the car. All of them felt warm and contented as they peered out of the windows.

Xiaojiao fell asleep in no time. Ming Ansheng slowed down his speed, but they still reached home shortly.