

## Elite Doting 1691

### Chapter 1691: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Fourteen)

Su Yue's smile stiffened.

Her hands quivered, and she pressed her lips. The feelings that she had buried deep within her heart had awakened.

She remained silent. Xuxu continued, "Don't keep pinning for Jiao Chen, he won't be coming back. Don't think that you're letting him down either, don't you remember his final wish?"

'Susu, if I make it back to you, will you stop thinking of him in the future?'

'If I didn't manage to come back, love him with all your heart, alright?'

The contents of Jiao Chen's last letter to her floated into her mind. Her heart clenched and an excruciating pain gripped her heart.

Her eyes brimmed with tears.

She sniffed.

Xuxu could tell that Su Yue was crying. She said, "The only way to make Jiao Chen's sacrifices worth it is to ensure that you and Xiaojiao live happily and well. If you still have feelings for Ming Ansheng, don't hesitate any longer. Ming Ansheng will turn thirty this year. Doesn't your heart ache, seeing him like this?"

Before Xuxu could continue, the man beside her stretched out his hand and pinched her waist.

"Ouch..." She yelped and turned to glare at the handsome man. "Yan Rusheng, what are you doing?!"

Yan Rusheng smiled maliciously. "Does your heart ache for him too?"

"Ridiculous!" Xuxu rolled her eyes at him and ignored him.

Su Yue chuckled. "How is my third brother ridiculous?"

Before Xuxu could reply, Su Yue added, "He's clearly shameless! Hahaha..."

Then she burst into laughter.

Xuxu placed the phone to his ear. "Heard that? Miss Su thinks that you're shameless."

Young Master Yan chuckled coldly, his eyes gleaming menacingly.

It sent shivers down one's spine.

Xuxu immediately shifted away from him in retreat.

But of course, how could she hide after Yan Rusheng had provoked her?

Instead of provoking, perhaps she ignited a certain 'interest' of his.

“Wen Xuxu, the new position we tried yesterday was pretty good. Since we need some time for digestion, let’s go through it again.”

Then he pounced on her and pinned her down.

The phone almost slipped out of her hands, but luckily she caught hold of it.

“Alright, I shall go. I can’t stand my third brother’s shamelessness,” Su Yue said. “Third sister-in-law, can you help me remind my third brother to hold it in? After all, both of you are coming to thirty, he’s getting on in years.”

Before Xuxu could reply, she hung up.

Xuxu flung the phone into the coffee table when she heard the disengaged tone. She glared at Yan Rusheng. “Yan Rusheng, can you be more mindful?”

She continued, “Just like Yueyue said, we’re almost thirty. You’re being a bad influence on everyone.”

Yan Rusheng pinned her down as he said, “Precisely. I want to influence the people around me.”

It dumbfounded Xuxu...

He was simply shameless!

Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrows smugly. “Look at Ming Ansheng and Lu Yinan. Aren’t they stepping closer to success under my influence?”

#### **Chapter 1692: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Fifteen)**

It rendered Wen Xuxu speechless.

He had the nerve to say that? It was precisely Lu Yinan’s shamelessness that made Zhou Shuang fall out with him, causing her to move out of the Lu’s with First Lu and Third Lu.

Only Second Lu, who had always been closer to Lu Yinan, stayed.

He still had the guts to use the word ‘success’?

Xuxu looked away and decided not to speak a single word to him.

“Wife, we’re almost thirty. We should do more of it now while my waist can still handle it,” Yan Rusheng said, licking the corner of her mouth gently.

He licked her repeatedly, showing that he was still dissatisfied.

“That’s enough!” Wen Xuxu’s expression darkened, and she stared at the man who hovered above her.

Yan Rusheng... why was he like this?

He was straying further away from being the aloof and arrogant teen in her memory.

...

‘Don’t keep pining for Jiao Chen, he won’t be coming back. Don’t think that you’re letting him down either, don’t you remember his final wish...?’

Su Yue sat on the sofa, staring at the ceiling, lost in her thoughts.

'Susu, if I make it back to you, will you stop thinking of him in the future?

'If I didn't manage to come back, love him with all your heart, alright?'

She cried every time she recalled the contents of Jiao Chen's letter.

Her eyes welled up with tears and she wiped them away haphazardly.

Then she looked at the photograph on the wall. The gentle and refined man was smiling affectionately at her.

"Jiaojiao," Su Yue choked, tears streaming down her face as she finally said the nickname she hadn't used in a long time.

She buried her head in her hands and sobbed. She didn't know how long she had been crying before she looked up. Her eyes were red and puffy.

"Mommy."

Suddenly, Xiaojiao called her from the entrance of the room. Su Yue hurriedly wiped her tears away and looked over.

Xiaojiao was wearing a coat with a pink-spotted deer pattern. She gazed at Su Yue sleepily.

She blinked up at her.

Su Yue smiled and stood up, walking up to her. "Xiaojiao, why are you up?"

Xiaojiao said, "I want to pee."

"Go to the washroom." Su Yue carried her there.

"Mommy, why are you crying? Who bullied you?" Xiaojiao asked as she sat on the toilet bowl. She peered up at her and she could tell that Su Yue had been crying because her eyes were red.

Su Yue smiled and shook her head. "Nobody. Nobody bullied Mommy."

Xiaojiao asked, "Mommy, are you missing Daddy?"

Su Yue smiled and nodded. "Yes, Mommy misses Daddy."

Then she asked Xiaojiao, "Xiaojiao, don't you miss Daddy?"

Xiaojiao nodded. "I do."

Su Yue smiled and rubbed her head comfortingly.

"Mommy, I like Uncle too. Uncle said he wants to be Xiaojiao's Daddy. Can Xiaojiao have two Daddies?" Xiaojiao asked as she peered up at Su Yue.

Su Yue hesitated before asking her seriously, "Xiaojiao, you want Uncle to be your Daddy?"

"Yes." Xiaojiao nodded. She continued, "Then Xiaojiao has a Daddy to hug her and help her fly the kite very high in the sky. And Xiaojiao's Daddy can build her a huge snowman and drive her to the amusement park..."

The little lass innocently rambled on.

Everything she mentioned was what every child her age yearned for.

### **Chapter 1693: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Sixteen)**

It was a simple wish, but an impossible dream for some children.

Su Yue pressed her lips and stretched her hand out to rub her head. "Good girl."

They returned to the bed. Su Yue laid down beside Xiaojiao, propping her head up with an arm. She patted the little lass' chest gently.

The little girl fell asleep quickly, but Su Yue didn't have any signs of tiredness.

She stared at Xiaojiao as she slept peacefully. From her long eyelashes to her smooth face, everything about her seemed perfect.

How could her innocent and child-like world have any flaws?

Suddenly, the darkest part of her heart seemed to brighten.

It was as though a rusted door had been opened.

She sat up and flipped open the blanket, before putting on her slippers and standing up.

She walked a few steps and stopped. She turned around to look at Xiaojiao, who was fast asleep, with determination in her eyes.

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She pushed open the door and it was as though she had stepped into another world.

Su Yue shivered at the sudden change in temperature. She hugged herself and retracted her neck.

She closed the door gently and ran out of the courtyard.

The snow had covered all the neighboring courtyards. It was so quiet that she could only hear the rushing of the wind.

'Cough, cough...'

Su Yue stood at the man's door, but she didn't have the courage to take a step further.

She lowered her head and bit her lip. She rubbed her hands, perhaps because she was cold, or because she was nervous.

Suddenly, she heard the man coughing from inside the house. Her heart clenched as she gazed through the window. It was pitch black.

Then she heard another series of coughs, more serious than the previous.

'Aish!' Su Yue sighed and gritted her teeth. She stretched out her hand and pressed the doorbell without hesitation.

But nobody came to open the door after a long time, and nobody replied to her.

She pressed it again, but still, nobody opened the door.

He couldn't hear it?

Su Yue frowned and looked through the window. It was pitch black inside. She could hear his coughs so clearly. Could he really have missed the doorbell?

She refused to give up. She prepared to press the doorbell again when the door opened.

Su Yue stared at him in shock. "Why are you wearing so little?"

Ming Ansheng was shirtless and he was only in a pair of underwear. When he opened the door, he had one hand on the doorknob and leaned weakly against the doorframe.

Su Yue hurriedly entered and dragged him into the house.

She found the light switch and reached to turn the lights on.

But the tall man suddenly flew at her and hugged her waist. He pinned her against the wall. "Yueyue... I'm sick. can you hug me?"

Ming Ansheng's body was scorching.

His voice was nasal and weak.

This was the first time he was acting in a cute way, asking for her love and attention.

Su Yue's heart melted, and she couldn't help but wrap her arms around him. Her icy-cold face pressed against his burning body. "Uncle Ming..."

Her voice was soft like a cat's meow, and he was instantly filled with a raging fire of desire.

#### **Chapter 1694: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Seventeen)**

He hugged her thin waist and pressed his body against hers. He then kissed her soft lips, domineeringly yet gently.

She was completely taken over by him.

Su Yue couldn't keep up with his pace. She became slightly dazed by his intense and heated desire.

She pressed her palms against his back, no longer staying passive.

Her soft palms moved up and down his back gently.

How she wished she could have all of him.

Both of them started panting heavily.

Ming Ansheng slowly started kissing down her neck, stopping at the crook of her neck.

He rested the side of his face on her shoulder, weighing down slightly on her.

His hot breath became ragged, and Su Yue felt like her body was about to be set on fire. She came to her senses and pushed him away. "Uncle Ming, you're running a fever. Go and lie down. I'll help you relieve your fever."

She held his elbow and dragged him to the room.

Ming Ansheng used this opportunity to lean against her body, getting as close to her as possible.

He went close to her face and teased in a nasal voice. "Are you using yourself to douse the fire within me?"

Su Yue blushed and frowned. She glared at him and said, "You're running a fever. What fire are you talking about?"

Then she lifted his shoulder and pushed the shameless man off her shoulder.

Ming Ansheng stretched his hand and wrapped it around her waist.

The stubble on his chin rubbed against her smooth skin, coupled with his warm, manly scent. It roused her senses.

Su Yue lowered her head and whispered, "Go and lie down. I'll go home to get some fever medication."

Then she turned around and prepared to leave.

Ming Ansheng hugged her waist and pulled her back. "There's some in the box."

He pointed at the black box beside the sofa.

Su Yue frowned. "Then why didn't you take them?"

Ming Ansheng curled his lips. "Nobody took it for me."

"Don't you know how to get it yourself? What if you burn to death?" Su Yue chided and glared at him. She struggled out of his grasp and walked to the box. She opened it and saw the box of medication immediately.

She took it out and hurriedly opened it. All the medication was labeled and arranged neatly.

Without a doubt, Li Yang had prepared this for him. No wonder Uncle Ming kept him around for so long. Su Yue smirked.

Then she took the box of medicine and walked over to Ming Ansheng.

"You should go and lie down. I... You..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the man suddenly flew towards her and attacked her with an embrace.

"How could I die? Nobody is taking care of you and Xiaojiao." Ming Ansheng wrapped his arms around her and rested his chin on her head.

How he wished he could bury her inside of him.

That way, she would be with him all the time. He wouldn't need to think about her, miss her, or worry about losing her anymore.

Su Yue gave a sniffle and almost started sobbing.

She opened her mouth and took a while to compose herself. She tried to suppress her emotions. Then she patted his back gently. "Uncle Ming, you should go and lie down. I'll pour you a cup of water for you to take your medicine. Be a good boy," she said, as though she was talking to a child.

"You bothersome woman." Ming Ansheng let go of her and was about to go into the room in obedience. But after some thought, he couldn't help but pinch her chin first.

### **Chapter 1695: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Eighteen)**

Ming Ansheng bent and opened his mouth to kiss her full and smooth cheeks.

Sometimes, when you love a person too much, how you wish you could swallow that person up. That was exactly what Ming Ansheng felt.

Su Yue's heart beat wildly at Ming Ansheng's passion. Even her cheeks were burning hot.

After a while of snuggling up against her, Ming Ansheng finally relinquished his grip on Su Yue and turned around.

The lights were switched on and Ming Ansheng slumped against the bed frame. The room was warm and brightly lit. He didn't put on any clothes and his cheeks were slightly flushed because of the fever. He looked seductive and charming.

Su Yue carefully entered with a glass of warm water in her hand. When she caught a glimpse of Ming Ansheng's lewd and mischievous gleam in his eyes, she trembled a little, and it caused ripples in the glass of water.

She knew she was sinking deeper into a bottomless whirlpool.

"Am I really that gorgeous?" Ming Ansheng glanced at Su Yue, who was in a daze. As he was shirtless, his seductive-looking lips were exceedingly inviting, especially when he grinned. The sultriness he exuded was on par with Lu Yinan, and he was almost as brazen as Third Young Master.

It jolted Su Yue back to her senses and her face hardened. She furrowed her eyebrows as she marched stiffly to him.

She reached his bed and passed the glass of water to him. "Eat your medicine. The water isn't too hot."

She had checked the temperature of the water before she came in.

Ming Ansheng received the glass and stretched his other hand to grab Su Yue's wrist. He pulled her towards him and she fell on him.

He bent and raised his eyebrows. "Yueyue, tell me that this isn't a dream."

His shrewd-looking eyes gazed intensely at Su Yue.

Su Yue's heart skipped a beat and her cheeks were flushed. She bashfully averted her gaze when she met his eyes. She whispered, "Uncle Ming, this.. isn't a dream. It's real."

It was true. He had won and captured her heart once again.

She turned red and shoved Ming Ansheng. She sat up and adjusted her clothes. "Hurry up and eat your medicine. Xiaojiao is sleeping alone. I need to go back," said Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng answered airily, "Children sleep soundly at night. They won't wake up so easily, don't worry."

How could this man not worry about his daughter at all! She was sleeping alone in the house.

Su Yue cast him a disapproving look and raised her voice. "Eat your medicine."

Ming Ansheng grinned widely at Su Yue. "Kiss me and I'll eat one."

Su Yue was speechless...

He was truly shameless. He must have learned it from her third brother.

Definitely without a doubt. Third sister-in-law had allowed Third Brother to be so shameless and brazen towards her.

Her third brother must have taught him all these.

Poor Young Master Yan, he was being attacked!

"Yueyue, can you give me a kiss?" Ming Ansheng raised his chin and pointed at his right cheek.

Su Yue sneered coldly. "Forget it."

She turned around to leave.

Ming Ansheng saw that she was mad, and he flung the blanket off him. He chased after her and grabbed her hand. "Don't be mad at me. I'll take my medicine."

He dragged Su Yue back to the bed. He lifted the medicine case and poured all the tablets inside his mouth.

Su Yue shrieked in shock. "What are you doing! There are so many tablets! Aren't you afraid you would choke?"

## **Chapter 1696: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Nineteen)**

Su Yue raised the glass and put it at Ming Ansheng's mouth.

Ming Ansheng took a huge gulp, and he wrapped his arms around Su Yue's waist. He smiled and said, "Silly fool. Why would I choke so easily? Previously, I was admitted to the hospital for half a month since



my stomach was bleeding. And my medication was twice as much as this. I'm already used to eating so many tablets."

Su Yue's tone and heart softened. "When?"

She was aware that he always had stomach problems. But he was hospitalized for half a month, and he had to take so much medicine. How serious was his condition?

Ming Ansheng replied, "A while after you left."

An affectionate smile played at the corners of his mouth.

It was gentle and warm.

Su Yue sniffed deeply and she punched his chest. "You must have drank a lot," chided Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng bowed his head and pressed his forehead against hers. "I can only see you when I'm drunk."

He tightened his arms around her and swayed her slightly.

He could only see the woman he loved in his dreams after he was drunk. Yueyue visited him often in his dreams.

Su Yue's eyes were red and welling up with tears. "Don't you dare drink again. Neither can you smoke," warned Su Yue with a glare.

"Certainly." Ming Ansheng curled his lips and smiled.

Su Yue bent her head and her eyelashes were dripping with tears. Ming Ansheng tenderly kissed her tears away.

Her salty tears tasted sweet to him.

He couldn't get enough of her, and his kisses were lingering and passionate.

After a storm, there would always be a rainbow.

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"Xiaojiao, time for breakfast."

After Su Yue made breakfast, she yelled for Xiaojiao.

"Okay!" Xiaojiao answered and ran out from the bathroom.

She would instantly appear if there was food around.

Her face still had droplets of water, and her hair stuck to her face.

Su Yue bent and tucked the strands behind her ears and carried her up. She walked out of the room and towards the dining room.

There were two bowls of porridge on the round table, both with tea leaf eggs. There was an aromatic aroma emitting from the food.

Xiaojiao's eyes shone. "Porridge!"

She was beaming happily.

Su Yue asked, "It's porridge today. Do you like it?"

Xiaojiao nodded. "Xiaojiao likes porridge."

"Have more then." Su Yue placed Xiaojiao on the chair and she sat down across her.

Xiaojiao glanced at Su Yue and asked, "Mommy, where is milk?"

Su Yue said, "If you want milk, I'll prepare it now."

Xiaojiao had a habit of drinking milk every morning.

Su Yue put her spoon down and was about to stand up.

Xiaojiao said, "Mommy. Milk after porridge."

"Okay." Su Yue sat down once more.

Xiaojiao could only reach the food when she knelt down. She gripped her bowl with her chubby hands and slurped the food with relish.

She was thoroughly enjoying her food.

She paused to rest after she finished half a bowl.

Su Yue glanced at her and smiled. "Xiaojiao, Uncle is sick. Shall we visit him later?"

Xiaojiao asked, sounding worried. "Why is Uncle sick?"

Su Yue replied, "He has a fever and flu."

"Okay." Xiaojiao nodded and continued, "I will put cold towel for Uncle."

## **Chapter 1697: Opening Her Heart to Him Once More (Part Twenty)**

Every time Xiaojiao had a fever, Su Yue would use a wet towel and a cooling gel sheet to bring down the temperature.

She had learned it from Su Yue.

Su Yue nodded and smiled. "Sure."

If Xiaojiao took care of Ming Ansheng, he would definitely die of bliss.

After they finished their breakfast, Su Yue washed the dishes.

Xiaojiao ran back into her room. Su Yue came out of the kitchen and glanced around as she looked for her. She walked around the living room.

She called as she walked around, "Xiaojiao, what are you doing?"

"I wear a mask." Xiaojiao came bouncing out with a red new jacket and gloves. She covered her face with a mask and came out looking ready.

Su Yue frowned and chuckled. "Uncle's place is very near. You don't have to wear a mask."

Xiaojiao answered, "There are germs. And it will spread to me."

Su Yue was speechless...

This little lass was so thoughtful!

But she was right. He might spread the germs to her.

Sometimes, this girl seemed more clever than her.

Su Yue shook her head and grinned. She held Xiaojiao's hand and walked out.

After wearing shoes, Su Yue lifted the thermal container on the shoe rack.

Xiaojiao glanced at the container and asked, "Mommy, is that soup for Uncle?"

Su Yue replied, "Nope, it's porridge for Uncle."

"Okay."

Both of them leisurely strolled as they chatted. Light flecks of snow were falling and a gentle breeze ruffled their hair.

The footprints in the courtyard from last night were all covered by a fresh new blanket of snow.

As they walked across the courtyard, they created new sets of footprints.

Xiaojiao tugged her hand from Su Yue's grasp and ran towards Ming Ansheng's house.

"Uncle! Uncle!"

She shouted for him excitedly, as though she hadn't seen him in a long time.

"Xiaojiao." Ming Ansheng heard Xiaojiao, and he opened the door. His eyes wandered around the courtyard.

Suddenly, a pair of tiny hands tugged at his leg and a chubby face rubbed against him.

Ming Ansheng bowed his head and gazed affectionately at her. "Little darling."

He bent to scoop her up.

"I touch you." Xiaojiao removed her gloves and used the back of her hand to feel Ming Ansheng's forehead.

As though she had an ample amount of experience.

She stared at Ming Ansheng and asked, "You have a fever?"

This lass' actions originally puzzled Ming Ansheng. And then he realized it and tilted his head. He laughed.

His voice was a little hoarse, but it was still pleasant.

He held Xiaojiao's hand and brushed it against his lips. "I don't have a fever anymore. I'm fine."

"I touch you." Xiaojiao didn't seem entirely convinced, and she touched Ming Ansheng's forehead again.

She furrowed her eyebrows and looked solemn and serious. Her expression delighted and amused Ming Ansheng.

He tightened his grip around her and kissed her forehead. "Darling, you're truly my precious daughter."

Xiaojiao tilted her head backward to have a better look at Ming Ansheng. She sweetly instructed him, "You can't eat ice cream and drink cold water."

Ming Ansheng nodded obediently and promised, "I got it."

Xiaojiao quipped, "You must close your eyes and sleep. Drink water and no cold water."

Ming Ansheng listened patiently. "I got it, little doctor."

"You must close your eyes and sleep," Xiaojiao repeated firmly once more, as her eyes sparkled innocently.

## **Chapter 1698: Feed Me Once and I'll Kiss You Once (Part One)**

She looked like a little elf.

Ming Ansheng listened to all her instructions and nodded.

After she had finished talking, Ming Ansheng asked with a grin, "Shall we go back with Daddy to find Grandmother? It's Chinese New Year soon."

Su Yue had just reached the steps when she overheard Ming Ansheng. His words momentarily stumped her before she stole a glance at him.

Going back for Chinese New Year... It had never crossed her mind.

"What is Chinese New Year?" Xiaojiao blinked at Ming Ansheng. She looked confused.

She lived in Country M ever since she was born, so she didn't know any Chinese festivals and traditions.

Ming Ansheng replied, "It's the start of the lunar new year in about a month's time. Will Xiaojiao and Mommy go back with Daddy? There will be delicious food, and Brother Beibei will be there to play with you."

The girl happily asked, "Is Uncle going to give me a red packet?"

This little lass. Besides being a glutton, she is starting to like money too.

Her eyes were twinkling like crescents. Ming Ansheng nodded and affectionately smiled. "Of course, there will be a red packet for Xiaojiao. Grandmother will give a huge one, too. And she will cook a huge feast with lots of delicious food."

He succeeded in arousing Xiaojiao's excitement and interest. Her eyes brightly gleamed at him.

Xiaojiao wanted to go but she hesitated. "Is Mommy going?"

She turned towards Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng replied, "Mommy will go if Xiaojiao is going."

Xiaojiao forcefully nodded her head. "I want! I want to go!"

Only a fool wouldn't go and miss out on the red packets and feast.

"Then Mommy will go." Ming Ansheng smiled slyly to himself before glancing at Su Yue. "Right?"

Su Yue bit her lips and softly replied, "Xiaojiao still has school."

Ming Ansheng knew she wouldn't agree so readily. "It's just for a few days to celebrate together. Xiaojiao hasn't experienced Chinese New Year in China before."

"Let's talk about this again." Su Yue raised the thermal container and passed it to Ming Ansheng. "I brought you porridge for your breakfast. Go and have your breakfast."

She diverted the topic on purpose and Ming Ansheng didn't bug her for an answer.

He was willing to wait. He had waited for so many years, a few more days won't hurt.

He was willing to wait until she was ready to accept him.

He shouldn't push her too hard and he knew he had to let go at certain times. Only then would he be able to salvage this relationship.

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips and extended his hand to take the container. He was still carrying Xiaojiao.

He turned around and walked back to his house.

Su Yue followed closely and shut the door after her.

"The pair of pink slippers inside the cupboard is for you," said Ming Ansheng casually.

Su Yue raised her head and stared blankly ahead. Instinctively, she opened the cupboard and saw a pair of pink slippers.

She couldn't describe her emotions right now. A mixture of sweetness, bitterness...

She bent her back and noticed two more pairs of shoes. A pair of tiny pink slippers and a pair of fluffy slippers.

It was for Xiaojiao.

Ming Ansheng's slippers were placed next to it. And on the upper shelf was a pair of shiny leather shoes.

Pairs of huge and tiny shoes.

### **Chapter 1699: Feed Me Once and I'll Kiss You Once (Part Two)**

Su Yue felt overwhelmed by bliss, warmth, and contentment when she saw the shoes.

Her heart was full. She retrieved the pink slippers which had a cute yellow heart printed on it.

She put on the slippers and admired it from different angles. "It fits quite perfectly indeed," said Su Yue. There was a tiny smile on her face.

She had unconsciously blurted it out.

Ming Ansheng's voice interrupted her thoughts. "I bought it according to your size; of course, it would fit perfectly."

Su Yue pressed her lips as sweetness enveloped her heart. She frowned and glanced at Ming Ansheng. "How do you know I would definitely wear it?"

How could he be so confident?

Ming Ansheng curled his lips with a rather poignant smile. "I just feel that you're always by my side."

He said it so casually, but it revealed bitterness and sorrow.

Su Yue's eyes were red and she hurriedly composed herself. She walked towards the couch and pointed at the thermal container. "Hurry up and eat it. It's getting cold."

"Can you feed me?" Ming Ansheng sat cross-legged on the carpet and raised his head. He looked at her with a rather weary expression. "I was so tired last night and now I'm feeling weak all over. I've no strength left that I can't even hold a spoon," whined Ming Ansheng.

And he deliberately let go of the spoon. It fell with a clatter back into the thermal container.

Su Yue frowned and she was speechless. "Yesterday, you merely had a fever. Why are you so tired?"

He sounded as though they had done something together that drained him of all his energy.

Su Yue rolled her eyes and ignored Ming Ansheng. She sat down on the couch.

Ming Ansheng turned around and his eyes followed Su Yue. He pursed his lips quietly.

He already had tiny smile wrinkles at the corners of his eyes. How shameless of him to pout and whine.

Su Yue wanted to laugh, but she suppressed the urge. She put on a passive expression and avoided looking at Ming Ansheng.

"Uncle, I feed you." Xiaojiao, who was chomping on almonds, suddenly extended her hand. She picked up the spoon and scooped some porridge from the container.

From the moment she lifted the spoon until she fed Ming Ansheng, she spilled half of the porridge from the spoon on the table. Some porridge splattered on Ming Ansheng's hand and his clothes too.

Because of Ming Ansheng's height, Xiaojiao had a difficult time feeding him.

Ming Ansheng hurriedly opened his mouth to eat the porridge.

"My little lover is the best." Ming Ansheng smiled widely at his daughter.

He squeezed Xiaojiao's face gently and kissed her cheek.

Then he bent to kiss her lips.

Su Yue suddenly stretched her hand to stop him. "You're unwell. Don't spread the germs to her."

Ming Ansheng glanced at her with a cheeky grin. "Are you jealous?"

Su Yue retracted her hand and rolled her eyes. "Lame."

She looked elsewhere.

Ming Ansheng replied, "In that case, you should feed me then. I will kiss you."

Su Yue sneered coldly. "Who wants your kiss!"

He was thinking too much!

Ming Ansheng nodded and said, "Then... Xiaojiao, carry on and feed me. If you feed me, Daddy will give you a kiss."

He turned to Xiaojiao and opened his mouth.

"Okay." Xiaojiao nodded and plunged the spoon into the thermal container. She scooped a mouthful.

Su Yue extended her hand to intercept the spoon and said, "Xiaojiao, give it to Mommy."

### **Chapter 1700: Feed Me Once and I'll Kiss You Once (Part Three)**

Su Yue took the spoon from Xiaojiao and placed it back into the container. Then she propped the container on her lap.

Ming Ansheng grinned as he shuffled himself towards Su Yue. He stretched his neck and opened his mouth.

Waiting for Su Yue to feed him.

Su Yue frowned with contempt at this grown up man who was still trying to act adorable. She scooped a huge mouthful and shoved it directly into Ming Ansheng's mouth.

"Oooh!"

The thermal container could maintain the original temperature for a long time. Earlier on, Su Yue transferred the porridge directly from the pot.

It wasn't boiling hot anymore, but it still scalded the young master a little.

Ming Ansheng fanned his mouth with his hand as he panted. After a few seconds, he finally gulped it down.

He snatched the cup of tea, which had already cooled, and drank it all.

It managed to ease the burning sensation in his mouth.

He turned and grumbled, "My tongue is scalded. Are you trying to murder me?"

He suddenly stuck out his tongue at Su Yue.

Su Yue stared at him, and she looked bewildered. She had no idea what he was trying to do.

Ming Ansheng said, "It's painful. Blow my tongue for me."

His tongue was red and it seemed to be scalded. Su Yue felt a little guilty and sorry.

She had transferred the porridge to the container directly from the pot not too long ago.

Ming Ansheng leaned forward when she didn't move at all. With his tongue still stuck out, he inched nearer to her ear. "Blow it for me, darling."

Su Yue blushed crimson and shoved him away. "Don't be so disgusting. Drink some cold water and you'll be fine."

"But it's so painful." Ming Ansheng pursed his lips and gazed at Su Yue with a pitiful expression.

When he saw Su Yue stealing a glance at him, he stuck out his tongue once more.

Su Yue was exasperated with him, and she shot him a sharp glare. "You deserved it."

She turned to face Ming Ansheng and blew at his tongue.

Sigh. After all, he was down with a fever last night, and he looked so weak.

All women were soft-hearted.

Ming Ansheng gazed intently at the woman who was blowing his tongue. His shrewd-looking eyes gleamed with triumph.

He smiled slyly to himself.

Her warm breath landed on his tongue and that sensation was incredible.

All humans were greedy, especially in situations like this. How could he call himself a man if he didn't charge forward?

Ming Ansheng's eyes gleamed and he lunged forward to lick Su Yue's lips when she wasn't looking.

It felt moist and slippery.

Su Yue blushed and she pushed him away. With a warning look, she said, "Don't move."

"I think the effect would be better if you lick me." Ming Ansheng stretched his tongue again. But he froze when Su Yue glared at him.



“Continue feeding me then.”

Since Young Master Ming couldn't get any more benefits, he decided on her feeding him.

At least it was better than nothing. He shouldn't be too greedy.

Su Yue cast him a disdainful look and smirked. “Since your tongue is scalded, can you still eat it?”

Ming Ansheng replied, “You cooked the porridge for me. I have to finish everything.”

“Haha...”

Su Yue laughed coldly.

Ming Ansheng blinked in confusion.