

Elite Doting 1721

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

Chapter 1721: Even God is Helping (Part Seven)

But deep inside, Su Yue still hoped that they could end up together. At least for the sake of the triplets.

She knew how important it was for a child to have a complete family.

If the parents could stay together, they should try their best to.

Just like what her third sister-in-law had said: unless they really had no feelings for each other, it was meaningless for them to be together for long.

Ming Ansheng ran out of the house and saw Lu Yinan in the distance. He was lighting up a cigarette as he leaned against a tree in the courtyard.

The flame from the lighter illuminated Lu Yinan's seductive-looking face.

He took a puff and blew smoke out from his mouth.

Ming Ansheng strolled towards Lu Yinan with a stiff smile. "You really do have a temper."

Lu Yinan was livid, and he exploded as he pointed to the house. "Why does she have to be so proud! Does she have extra eyes or nose?!"

He had cast his pride aside countless times and even came to Country M to look for her. Who knew how much he had spent on air tickets?

And now she was acting up again.

He hissed angrily. "All because I allowed her to."

Ming Ansheng stood before Lu Yinan as he stowed his hands inside his pockets. He calmly said, "She doesn't have extra things that you've mentioned. But you should ask yourself if you still want to be with her."

He paused for a second. "If you want to, then talk to her calmly. Both of you are still so hot-tempered despite these years."

Lu Yinan clenched his teeth in anger. "And she was the one who always started the fight."

Every time he wanted to talk to her nicely, she would reply with snide or harsh remarks. There wasn't a trace of gentleness in her tone.

Sometimes, he came home after a few drinks and he wanted to be with her. But it was harder than touching the sky. She always acted as though he owed her millions.

He offered to bring her out, but she always declined. And she would always reply with sarcasm.

She really had a load of shortcomings.

Ming Ansheng frowned. "But you are a man. Can't you just give in to her?"

He always gave in to Su Yue.

Lu Yinan sneered coldly. "I'm a man. But that doesn't necessarily mean that she is a woman."

She always faced him with a sulky and cold expression. Was she really a woman?

What kind of woman was she?

Hmph!

"She is not a woman?" Ming Ansheng raised her eyebrows in amusement. "Then you gave birth to the triplets by yourself?"

Actually, if Zhou Shuang didn't open her mouth, she really looked like a woman, alright!

Lu Yinan got impatient and he didn't want to listen to Ming Ansheng any longer. He waved his hands to dismiss him. "Ming Ansheng, stop dishing advice. I will never be like you and Yan Rusheng."

He gloomily took another puff.

Wisps of smoke came out of his mouth, along with his warm breath.

It enveloped his gorgeous face. A crease appeared in the middle of his eyebrows.

"You deserve this!" Ming Ansheng prodded Lu Yinan's head.

Lu Yinan raised his leg and aimed a kick at him. "Go away!"

"I'm not leaving. If you carry on being this prideful, you're the one who should scram." Ming Ansheng sneered coldly and turned around.

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Chapter 1722: Even God is Helping (Part Eight)

The towering figure entered the house.

Lu Yinan glanced at him with a deep frown.

After Ming Ansheng completely vanished from sight, a massive rock had seemed to weigh down his heart.

"Damn you Zhou Shuang," Lu Yinan muttered under his breath and kicked the ground as he did so.

His kick contained a considerable amount of strength that the snow scattered into the air.

"Daddy!"

Lu Yinan was about to leave when a familiar cute voice made him halt.

His eyes lit up as he glanced at the courtyard. The tiny Lu Huanyan was running towards him.

He spread his arms. "Yanyan."

Lu Yinan bent his back to scoop Lu Huanyan up and gave her two affectionate kisses on her cheeks.

He didn't spend much time with them usually, but they were after all his children. Fatherly love was innate and it naturally came bursting out of him.

"Daddy, can you sleep at grandmother's house? I miss you." Lu Huanyan wrapped her arms tightly around Lu Yinan's neck as she pleaded pitifully.

Lu Yinan saw that her eyes had glistened, and so he hugged her tightly. "Yanyan, come with Daddy. Daddy will bring you back home to look for your sister, grandmother, and great grandfather."

Yanyan pursed her lips. "But Yanyan wants to stay with Mommy."

She turned her head to gaze at the brightly lit house beyond the distance.

Expectation, longing, and affection were swimming in her eyes.

This was probably something that could be easily achieved for other children; to be together with their daddy and mommy.

And their daddy and mommy not bickering every day.

The girl's eyelashes were heavy with tears and it made Lu Yinan's heart soften. He gently coaxed her, "I'll buy the entire set of Barbie dolls for you. Just tell Daddy what you want. Tomorrow, I'll bring you to ski and there will be many children there."

"Okay."

She was, after all, a child. Once her interest was piqued, it diverted her attention. She beamed.

Lu Yinan was relieved. "Then let's go."

He turned around to leave.

Lu Huanyan quipped, "Daddy, I want to tell Mommy."

Lu Yinan shook his head. "It's alright. Are you afraid to leave with Daddy?"

How would he be able to bring her away if she told her mommy?

Zhou Shuang had used the children against him, thinking that she could control him with them.

'Hmph! Let's see what can she do without them?'

If she really loved their daughters, then she would definitely look for Jiaojiao and Yanyan.

Lu Yinan thought to himself as he marched off with Yanyan in his arms.

"Lu Yinan, why are you so shameless!"

Zhou Shuang's shouts rang behind him.

Lu Yinan halted his footsteps and turned around. He coldly said, "Why am I shameless when I'm taking my daughter away?"

His good-looking face had a cold expression as he stood under a lamp.

Zhou Shuang felt a knife had stabbed through her heart. She curled her lips coldly too. "Your daughter? I gave birth to her. What right do you have to take her away?"

Lu Yinan retorted, "Zhou Shuang, don't be so shameless. Without me, how can you give birth to them? How?!"

His sarcastic and mean tone revealed his true nature once more.

Zhou Shuang flared up and screamed, "Lu Yinan! Take note of your words. You're outside my house, and I can call for the police!"

Lu Yinan replied coldly, "Go ahead and see if they will arrest me."

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Chapter 1723: Even God is Helping (Part Nine)

Zhou Shuang gritted her teeth. "Of course they wouldn't arrest you. They only catch criminals and not shameless people."

She raised her chin and looked haughty.

This was how she was like. She never yielded or softened her tone and was always mean and hostile to him. Her heart seemed to have toughened as though she was determined to trample on him. She looked as though the only thing she wanted was for him to beg her for forgiveness.

Lu Yinan glared at her with anger boiling in the pit of his stomach. But his expression remained cold. He had an arrogant smile on his face. "You really should curb your temper. If not, your children wouldn't be able to stand you, let alone other men."

Zhou Shuang snapped, "Why should I think for others? I just need to think of myself."

"I'm bringing Yanyan with me today." Lu Yinan concluded their argument by turning around abruptly.

Zhou Shuang darted forward. "No way!"

She grabbed Lu Yinan's elbow in a panic and almost tore Lu Huanyan away from his arm.

The girl bawled at the top of her lungs.

She stammered as she sobbed. "Daddy... Mommy. Don't fight. Daddy... Mommy..."

Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan froze when they realized what was happening. The expression on their faces froze as well.

"Go away!" Lu Yinan flung Zhou Shuang's arm away with force.

He exerted too much strength and it caught Zhou Shuang off guard. She stumbled and slipped before falling to the ground.

They were standing on the road, and the snow was all cleared to allow the vehicles to travel safely. So, she fell on the cold hard ground.

"Ahhh..."

She let out a shriek of pain but quickly stopped herself. She clenched her teeth as she lay flat on the ground.

Her hands and knees had bumped against the hard ground, and pain prevented her from reacting.

“Mommy! Mommy...” Lu Huanyan saw Zhou Shuang fell to the ground, and she shouted amidst her cries. She flailed her arms towards Zhou Shuang.

Lu Yinan snapped to his senses and placed Yanyan on the ground. He darted to Zhou Shuang and bent to hold her arm. He tried to hoist her up as he asked, “Where is it hurting?”

Zhou Shuang refused to let him touch her. But how could she win him in terms of strength? He slowly lifted her up despite her unwillingness.

Lu Yinan supported Zhou Shuang as his eyes anxiously scrutinized her body.

Zhou Shuang shoved him away.

Lu Yinan stumbled a few steps backward and their eyes met.

Zhou Shuang’s eyes glistened with tears, and she had clenched her fists. She bit her lips as she glared at Lu Yinan. She then snapped, “Lu Yinan, let’s make a clean break. The three children stay with me. If you do not agree, I’ll see you in court.”

She was, after all, a woman. She could no longer hold back her tears as they gushed out.

She raised her hand and carelessly wiped them off.

She rarely cried, at least not in front of Lu Yinan. In these five years, he had hardly seen her cry.

But tears were a woman’s best weapon. Guilt and remorse engulfed Lu Yinan when he saw her weeping silently.

He hung his hands by his side as he clenched his fists.

He was at a loss for words.

“Bad daddy! Bad daddy!” Lu Huanyan ran to Lu Yinan and hit him on his thighs with her fists.

She ran to Zhou Shuang and pulled her hand. She sobbed and said, “I want Mommy. I don’t want Daddy anymore.”

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Chapter 1724: Even God is Helping (Part Ten)

In the eyes of the girl, Lu Yinan had pushed Zhou Shuang and he had done it on purpose.

“What is happening here?”

Ming Ansheng and Su Yue rushed towards them when they heard Yanyan’s yells.

Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan glanced swiftly at each other as they clammed up.

Su Yue’s eyes darted to Yanyan. “Yanyan, what happened?”

Yanyan replied in between sobs. "Daddy pushed Mommy and Mommy fell."

Su Yue's face darkened when she heard that. With a fiery gleam in her eyes, she raised her voice in an accusing tone. "Lu Yinan! How can you do that?"

"I..."

Lu Yinan was about to explain when Ming Ansheng grabbed him by his collar. He pulled him along and hissed, "Come with me!"

Ming Ansheng dragged Lu Yinan away, and Su Yue glanced at Zhou Shuang. She softly consoled, "Sister Hooligan, don't be so sad. I think he didn't push you on purpose."

Lu Yinan was highly educated and furthermore, he was a refined and elegant man. It was unlikely for him to use violence on women.

Besides, his child was around.

Zhou Shuang bent and silently peered at the ground. Thick and fat tears fell fast and furious on the ground.

She always appeared to be strong and tenacious. It was as though she would never cry or feel pain.

Even if she cried, others still find it amusing.

It was the first time Su Yue had seen her weeping silently.

Her heart went out to her. "Alright, don't cry anymore. If you cry, Yanyan will cry too. It's getting late, don't scare the child."

She coaxed Zhou Shuang gently and gripped her arm to steer her back into the courtyard.

Zhou Shuang knew that Su Yue was right. So, she wiped her tears and replied, "Yanyan, don't cry anymore. Let's go and play with Xiaojiao."

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Ming Ansheng dragged Lu Yinan into the distance and pinned him against a huge tree. "Lu Yinan, are you still a man!"

It frustrated Lu Yinan. "Do I look like I would hit a woman?"

He could accept if Su Yue didn't believe him. But Ming Ansheng grew up with him, how could he doubt his character?

No matter how horrible he was, he would never lay hands on a woman.

Ming Ansheng sneered with contempt. "It doesn't matter if you look like one or not. It's a fact."

Ming Ansheng certainly knew him since they grew up together.

Zhou Shuang's fall must be an accident.

He merely wanted to use this opportunity to teach him a good lesson. He couldn't just sit on the fence and watch his and Zhou Shuang's relationship deteriorate.

For the sake of their own children, Ming Ansheng felt that they needed to work things out.

"Ming Ansheng, I don't feel like talking to you." Lu Yinan pressed his palms against Ming Ansheng's chest and pushed him away.

Ming Ansheng pointed at Lu Yinan. "Go ahead and do whatever you want."

Lu Yinan was in too foul of a mood to listen to any advice.

"Just go." Lu Yinan slumped against the tree and took out his cigarette case. He lit one up.

Ming Ansheng nodded and said, "Sure, I'll go. I'm waiting for you to feel a sense of regret when the day comes."

He turned around and stormed off.

Regret? He had enough, and he needed a clean break!

Lu Yinan watched as Ming Ansheng disappeared. He narrowed his eyes as he took puff after puff, lost in his own thoughts.

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After a hectic month, the young masters finally had time to take a breather.

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Chapter 1725: Even God is Helping (Part Eleven)

As per their yearly tradition, the three best friends would go to a bar for drinks after the reunion dinner.

In a luxurious private room, the trio sat in a row on the couch. Young Master Yan sat in between Lu Yinan and Ming Ansheng. His long-fingered hand held a wine glass, he then lazily swirled it. He inhaled the smell of the wine as though he was savoring it.

His eyes darted to the left and right as he quipped, "Ming Ansheng, Lu Yinan, both of you are alone again this year?"

He was asking the obvious.

"Yan Rusheng, why are you being so smug all day long?" Ming Ansheng cast a scathing look at Yan Rusheng as he continued, "It's as if the world revolves around only one woman. And she is Wen Xuxu."

Why did he have to be so snobbish and acted as though he was far superior to everyone else?

That was enough!

Yan Rusheng shrugged with his shoulders. "But to you fellows, it is the truth. Both of you will witness how loving my wife and I are and be tortured to death."

His vile tongue was more lethal than poison.

“Your mouth should be taped, especially on a festive occasion like this.” Lu Yinan angrily pointed at Yan Rusheng’s mouth.

Yan Rusheng raised his glass once more as he swirled the contents. He eyed the glass lazily and spoke in a drawl. “No point being jealous of me. There are plenty of women around, but it’s hard to be with your childhood sweetheart. And a gentle and outstanding woman like my Xuxu is a priceless precious gem.”

Lu Yinan balled his fists and punched Yan Rusheng’s shoulders. “Get lost!”

He glanced at Ming Ansheng and said, “Drive this jerk away. He is like an irritating housefly.”

Ming Ansheng sneered coldly. “I’m fine with it since my situation differs from yours. Are you hoping that I would console and coax you?”

Lu Yinan was speechless...

F*ck! His situation was even worse than Ming Ansheng?

Oh right. He had reconciled with Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng saw how Lu Yinan’s face turned from black to crimson, and he felt a sense of superiority.

He raised his hand and glanced at the time on his watch. “Sorry, my flight is at 11:30 p.m., so I need to go to the airport now.”

He rose, picked up his coat, and after a moment of hesitation, he patted Lu Yinan’s shoulders.

Lu Yinan glared at him. “Get out of my sight. I don’t want to see your annoying face.”

“Bye.” Ming Ansheng waved at Yan Rusheng, and he stopped after a few steps. He glanced at Lu Yinan and smiled. “I heard from Su Yue that she is going to Zhou Shuang’s place today for a reunion dinner. I’m going to fetch Su Yue and my daughter. Do you have anything to pass to Zhou Shuang?”

He looked so smug that Lu Yinan couldn’t contain his anger any longer. He grabbed a slice of apple from the fruit platter and hurled it at Ming Ansheng. “Ming Ansheng! Out of Yan Rusheng’s strengths, why did you emulate his worst trait!”

Ming Ansheng dodged it effortlessly and whistled as he left the room.

The way he sauntered and how he swung the coat was about to make Lu Yinan erupt.

“Look at him!” Lu Yinan pointed at Ming Ansheng, looking incensed.

He was about to speak again when his phone vibrated.

He glanced at the screen and answered the call. He widened his eyes as he sprang to his feet. “I’ll go back now.”

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Chapter 1726: Even God is Helping (Part Twelve)

After Lu Yinan hung up, he hastily informed Yan Rusheng, “Jiaojiao is having a high fever. I need to go back.”

Yan Rusheng got anxious when he heard him. "Hurry up then."

"Bye." Lu Yinan ran out, leaving his coat behind.

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"What's wrong?"

Lu Yinan reached home and simply ran up the stairs without taking off his shoes.

Jiaojiao was resting on the bed, and her cheeks were red. Lu Yinan's mother sat beside her with a wet towel on her hand.

She turned and glanced at Lu Yinan. "I don't know why her fever spiked so suddenly."

"Jiaojiao." Lu Yinan came to the bed and sat down on the edge. He carried Jiaojiao and placed her on his lap.

The girl was burning hot and it broke Lu Yinan's heart.

"Mommy..." Jiaojiao clung to Lu Yinan's arm, and she sobbed.

Her voice was husky and she sounded weak. Hot and fat tears rolled down her face that she looked so pitiful.

Lu Yinan felt as if his heart was being squeezed. He patted her back and gently coaxed, "Darling, don't cry anymore. Daddy will bring you to the hospital."

"I don't want. I don't want medicine and injections. I want Mommy." Jiaojiao gripped Lu Yinan's arm tightly. More tears streamed down her face.

Lu Yinan was at a loss when she threw a tantrum. He only nodded and hurriedly said, "Alright, alright. Mommy will be here. But we need to treat your fever first."

He put Jiaojiao on the bed as he wrung the wet towel in the basin. Then he placed it gently on her forehead.

Jiaojiao shook her head furiously. "I don't want medicine. I want Mommy to hug me. I want Mommy to sleep with me."

Her face was flushed, and Lu Yinan used his palm to touch her. She was really burning up.

He lifted her up and softly said, "Daddy will hug you and tell you a story."

He began to tell her favorite story which Zhou Shuang used to read to them before bedtime. He quickly finished the story.

The room fell silent and Jiaojiao suddenly gazed at Lu Yinan. "Mommy rubs my tummy. She sings a song."

Lu Yinan was a little helpless, and he flashed her a weak smile. "Okay, Daddy will sing for you."

It's just a song. Everybody knew how to sing.

And he knew quite a few.

Jiaojiao said, "I want the little red hat song."

"Alright." Lu Yinan nodded and he stroked her head. He began, "I'm walking..."

After the song, Lu Yinan peered at Jiaojiao and waited for her response.

"Not as nice as Mommy. I want Mommy."

She started clamoring for her mommy again.

"Stop crying. I will rub your tummy." Lu Yinan placed his huge hand on her tummy and massaged it.

"No. I want Mommy."

Lu Yinan didn't massage Jiaojiao the way Zhou Shuang did, so she whined for her mommy.

Lu Yinan tried again by using lesser strength, but the girl still wasn't pleased with him. So, she rejected him.

Tears leaked out from the corners of her eyes.

And he couldn't coax her, anymore.

Lu Yinan was getting impatient, so he took out his phone to call Zhou Shuang.

It got through, but Zhou Shuang didn't answer.

Lu Yinan sent her a text. 'Jiaojiao is having a high fever. She is crying and looking for you.'

His phone immediately rang after he sent the text. He knew Zhou Shuang deliberately refused to answer his call earlier on. Fuming, he snarled, "Jiaojiao is looking for you."

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Chapter 1727: Even God is Helping (Part Thirteen)

"Pass the phone to Jiaojiao." Zhou Shuang kept her words brief, and she requested to talk to her daughter. Worry was laced in her tone and this gave Lu Yinan an idea.

His eyes lit up for a moment.

"She's been running a fever of 40 degrees the entire day," Lu Yinan explained. He did not pass the phone to Jiaojiao.

He was hoping that Zhou Shuang would fly back in a panic.

He had just taken Second Lu's temperature—it was only 39-degrees.

How shameless!

"That's so high. She didn't see a doctor?"

Zhou Shuang became anxious when she heard that Jiaojiao was running a 40-degree fever.

Lu Yinan imagined what Zhou Shuang's expression was: Her eyes bulging, and her face paled.

Everything was going according to his plan. His eyes flashed craftily, and he helplessly said, "She refused to go to the hospital or eat medication. She keeps asking for you."

Then he looked at Jiaojiao. Her face was flushed.

He gently caressed her face with the back of his hand.

Zhou Shuang's voice wavered as she said, "Pass the phone to Jiaojiao. Let me talk to her."

"Okay." Lu Yinan passed Jiaojiao the phone. "Jiaojiao, it's Mommy."

Jiaojiao eagerly snatched the phone. "Mommy. I want Mommy."

Tears fell down her face once more.

Zhou Shuang's heart ached when she heard her crying. She started tearing as well as she said, "Jiaojiao, this is Mommy. Listen to Daddy, go to the hospital and take your medicine. Be a good girl, alright?"

Not once did all three of her children leave her side since they were born. Although there were many people at home who helped her, she basically was the one who raised the kids.

Having left without Second Lu for so many days, Zhou Shuang also felt heartbroken. She often cried in secret at night.

How she wished that she could teleport back to her daughter's side, as though she was in a game.

"I miss Mommy. Mommy doesn't want Jiaojiao anymore. You only want Brother and Sister, right?" Jiaojiao choked as tears flowed uncontrollably down her face.

Although she was a few minutes older than Yanyan, she was an obedient and thoughtful older sister.

She was very thoughtful towards Yanyan, her great grandfather, and also her parents.

All the elders at home loved her.

Naturally, she thought more about things as well.

Zhou Shuang denied, "No, of course not. Jiaojiao is Mommy's obedient baby."

"Brother Nuoxing said that Mommy doesn't want me anymore..." Jiaojiao started sobbing.

Zhou Shuang covered her mouth and took a moment to compose herself before saying, "Mommy wants Jiaojiao. Mommy loves Jiaojiao very much. Jiaojiao, be a good girl and eat your medicine, alright?"

Jiaojiao's voice sounded strangled as she asked, "Will Mommy come home if I eat my medicine?"

"Don't cry, darling." Lu Yinan helped Jiaojiao wipe away her tears, but it was a never-ending stream. His heart ached, so he decided to carry her in his arms.

Jiaojiao was still holding the phone, asking for her Mommy.

Zhou Shuang was heartbroken that she couldn't speak.

Both of them had long pauses after every sentence in their conversation.

“Mommy will go over in a few days to take you to Country M, okay?”

“No... Don’t want...” Jiaojiao cried and shook her head. “Jiaojiao wants Daddy and Mommy to be together. I want Mommy and Daddy.”

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Chapter 1728: Even God is Helping (Part Fourteen)

She sobbed into Lu Yinan’s chest.

Her heart-wrenching cries broke both Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan’s hearts.

He snatched the phone out of her hand and yelled into it, “Zhou Shuang, quit being so stubborn. Even if you’re not planning on returning, bring First Lu and Third Lu back!”

Then he immediately ended the call, lifted his arm, and prepared to throw the phone at the wall in anger.

But he decided against it.

He clenched his phone tightly and gritted his teeth in menace.

He didn’t know how to vent out his frustration.

Suddenly, his phone rang again. He answered it without looking.

Zhou Shuang’s name flashed across his eyes.

He angrily picked up the phone, but his voice suddenly softened. “Come home. Jiaojiao misses you. I’ll bring her to the hospital immediately.”

“Pass the phone to Jiaojiao.” Zhou Shuang’s voice was hoarse.

But her voice wasn’t as strangled.

“I...” Lu Yinan started.

But he couldn’t get the words *‘I’m sorry’* out of his mouth.

“Lu Yinan, pass the phone to Jiaojiao,” Zhou Shuang raised her voice and repeated.

She seemed to have run out of patience.

“Don’t get angry. I’ll pass it to her now.” Lu Yinan immediately did as he had said. “Jiaojiao, Mommy wants to talk to you.”

Jiaojiao was still sobbing in his arms.

Lu Yinan placed the phone to her ear, and Jiaojiao greeted her.

Zhou Shuang hurriedly coaxed, “Jiaojiao, don’t cry. Mommy will be back tomorrow.”

“Mm.” Jiaojiao nodded and immediately wriggled out of Lu Yinan’s arms. She haphazardly wiped her tears, and she said, “Pinky promise. Adults must keep their word.”

“Pinky promise,” Zhou Shuang choked. She paused and said, “So... Jiaojiao be a good girl and listen to Daddy and Grandma. Go to the hospital and take your medicine, alright?”

“Okay.” Jiaojiao lifted her head and said to Lu Yinan, “Daddy, let’s go to the hospital. Jiaojiao will be a good girl. Then Mommy will come home.”

Lu Yinan’s heart clenched.

...

N City.

Su Yue stared at the photograph on the wall. It was a photo of her, Xiaojiao, and Jiao Chen.

She was holding a glass of red wine.

She smiled when her gaze landed on Jiao Chen’s gentle and loving eyes.

He was smiling, and he seemed so life-like.

“Jiaojiao, it’s been a year. Xiaojiao has grown so much taller the past half a year. She can reach the lights switch now.”

Su Yue smiled, and her eyes glimmered with tears.

She paused and rubbed her eyes before looking up at the photo and smiling. “Are you... doing good over there?”

She could only hear her heartbeat.

“Will you blame me if I don’t spend New Year’s with you next year?”

“Let’s have a drink.” Su Yue lifted her glass high and placed it to her lips.

“You can’t take your liquor, so drink less. Or your face will turn red again.”

Her eyes turned red as she stared at the handsome boy. Her eyes were filled with longing.

‘Why is your face so red?’

‘Susu, can I hug you?’

Jiaojiao, if...

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Chapter 1729: Even God is Helping (Part Fifteen)

But there were no *‘ifs’* in this world. If there were so many *‘ifs’*, would people still have regrets?

However, what was life without regrets?

Su Yue was wearing a white shirt and black leather pants. She had been standing in front of the photograph for almost an hour.

Xiaojiao stared at her. She then tilted her head to the side in confusion as she sat at the dining table.

“Mommy, you miss Daddy, too?”

The little lass couldn't keep her curiosity in any longer.

“Yes.” Su Yue nodded and took a deep breath. Then she looked over and smiled. “Mommy misses Daddy, just like Xiaojiao.”

‘I really really miss him.’

Only time could heal her.

She knew that deep in her heart.

“Daddy is in heaven. It's very pretty.” Xiaojiao comforted, “Mommy, don't be sad.”

Su Yue pressed her lips and lowered her head. She mumbled, “Yes, Jiao Chen is such a good person. He'll definitely be in heaven, and God will take care of him.”

“Mommy, cheers.” Xiaojiao raised her cup and slid off the chair. She jogged to Su Yue.

She peered up at her and smiled innocently. Su Yue was touched. She felt grateful and comforted.

She rubbed her head and stretched her glass out and clinked it against Xiaojiao's.

“Cheers.”

Su Yue finished her wine in one swift motion.

Xiaojiao also gulped down her drink.

Then she lifted her glass and turned it over before she showed it to Su Yue. “Not a drop left.”

Su Yue chuckled and stared at her adorable face.

This little lass learned fast.

Or rather, Lu Huanyan was too influential.

Every time Xiaojiao met her, she would learn something new.

“Miss Su Xiaojiao, let's go for our reunion dinner.” Su Yue bent over and carried her.

She had grown taller and heavier as well, so she had to use more strength.

Su Yue gritted her teeth, and it took her some effort to stand up.

Xiaojiao asked, “Mommy, my new Daddy is not having reunion dinner with us?”

Su Yue was startled. “What?”

New Daddy? What the heck!

Then she realized: Ming Ansheng.

But this was the first time she heard of the phrase *'New Daddy'*.

It was new to her.

Xiaojiao said, "Sister Yanyan said that if Lying Uncle becomes my Daddy, then he's my new Daddy. He's Little Daddy."

As expected, she learned it from *'Teacher Lu'*.

Su Yue smiled and carried her to the dining table, picking up her phone.

She turned on the screen and saw a message.

It was short that she could read the entire message without unlocking her screen.

'I miss my little darling, but I miss my big darling more.'

'Sender: Ming Ansheng.'

"Mommy, who is New Daddy's big darling?"

Xiaojiao suddenly asked out of curiosity.

She recognized the name, and she knew who Ming Ansheng was.

"No one." Su Yue hurriedly turned off the screen and smiled. She changed the topic. "Let's give Aunt Hooligan and Sister Yanyan a call, alright?"

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Xiaojiao nodded and said, "Okay!"

Su Yue dialed Zhou Shuang's number and pressed the speaker function. She placed her phone on the dining table.

Both mother and daughter peered at the phone and waited for Zhou Shuang to pick up.

'Sorry, the number you have called is unavailable...'

Su Yue frowned when she heard that. She switched off her phone?

That woman needed a power bank for her phone whenever she went out. Yet, she had switched off her phone? It was unusual.

Su Yue decided to try again, but her phone remained switched off.

"Mommy, Aunt Hooligan switched off her phone," said Xiaojiao as she glanced at Su Yue.

"Yeah." Su Yue nodded.

She was about to lock her screen when her phone rang. Su Yue instinctively thought that it must be Zhou Shuang.

She pressed her lips when she saw the caller.

It was Ming Ansheng.

“Mommy, it’s Little Daddy.” Xiaojiao snatched Su Yue’s phone away and answered the call. “Hello, Little Daddy.”

Su Yue was speechless...

Su Yue tried picturing Ming Ansheng’s expression when he heard the little imp addressing him in that way.

She wanted to see if it would badly affect him.

He was such a prideful man, and yet his own daughter addressed him as *‘Little Daddy’*.

Su Yue thought of it, and she guffawed.

“Big darling, put your hand down so that I can see your smile.”

Ming Ansheng raised his voice, and Su Yue could hear every word he said.

She was shocked. She froze with her hand over her mouth, and her eyes warily wandered around.

How could he be here!

She sprang to her feet and sprinted to the windows.

A towering figure stood in the courtyard with a hand deep inside his pocket. He held his phone to his ear with his free hand, and he smiled at her.

Su Yue was dumbstruck as though he had cast a spell on her. She stared at the man without even blinking.

It was just like a dream.

“Big darling, I miss you too much. What should I do?” The man spoke in a deep voice. His voice was a little hoarse, probably due to the long flight or maybe he was choked with emotion.

It tugged at her heartstrings.

Su Yue still held her phone, and she tightened her grip. Her heart pounded wildly against her chest and she warned, “You cannot come in.”

The man’s face fell and he fell silent. He spoke softly again, “Then I’ll stand here to watch you. Can you just stand there and not move?”

...

Su Yue didn’t answer Ming Ansheng, and she turned around and vanished.

Ming Ansheng was startled that she left so abruptly. His hand fell limply beside his body, and he turned around...

She said she wanted to stay here for a year.

He was too impatient and he couldn't contain his longing for her.

"Uncle Ming, where are you going?"

A familiar voice sounded, and it was pleasant and lovely.

Ming Ansheng halted his footsteps, and before he could turn around, a pair of arms wrapped themselves around his waist.

At that moment, it seemed as though spring had replaced winter and everything else turned vibrant and alive.