

Elite Doting 1841

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

Chapter 1841: The Truth is Revealed (Part Six)

Wen Xuxu acted swiftly and threw Yan Rusheng a warning look. "Stop teasing her. Why do you have to make her angry? Do you feel good about it?"

It dumbfounded Yan Rusheng.

Couldn't she tell that he was just joking?

Wen Xuxu bent to console Xiaojiao. "Xiaojiao is attending kindergarten, right? What did you learn in school?"

She gripped Xiaojiao's hands tightly with hers. She loved her soft little hands.

Xiaojiao replied softly, "I learned to sing and dance. And hugs."

She eagerly jumped off Xuxu's lap and landed on the floor. She couldn't wait to show her what she had learned in school.

She put her hand on her waist and twisted her waist as she sang.

The school that she attended in Country M only taught her English, so she only knew English songs. Her voice was sweet and pleasant and she looked adorable.

Everyone turned their attention to Xiaojiao's impromptu performance.

A sudden thought struck Su Yue. She inched closer to Xiaojiao and whispered, "Third sister-in-law, guess who I bumped into in the elevator just now."

"Who?" Wen Xuxu spun around, curious.

Su Yue replied, "I saw Bai Jing's mother."

The expression in Xuxu's eyes turned cold without her realizing it. Her hands, which were on her lap, unconsciously balled into fists.

However, Su Yue wasn't able to observe her reaction since she was looking at Xiaojiao. She sighed deeply and lamented, "It has been five years. She lost weight and she looked older now. Other than that, she didn't look too different. I wonder how is Bai Jing doing."

Now that she thought of Bai Jing, she couldn't help but ponder.

Wen Xuxu glanced at Ming Ansheng. But he, along with the rest of them, was engrossed with Xiaojiao's performance. No one overheard their conversation.

She retracted her gaze and turned to Su Yue. She sounded slightly nervous as she probed, "Did... you talk to her?"

Su Yue nodded. "Yeah. But she didn't really remember me and she seemed shocked to see me."

But it had been so many years, and furthermore, they had only met on a few occasions. In hindsight, it should be normal for her not to remember Su Yue.

She sighed once again. "I asked her about Bai Jing, but she was in a rush. So we didn't get to talk."

Wen Xuxu stared into Su Yue's eyes and studied her expression. She was still so innocent and naïve.

She pressed her lips and suppressed the billowing emotions inside of her and the secret she had kept from her. "She should be fine. You have your own life and it's enough. Don't harp too much on it."

Xuxu sounded aloof and unfeeling and it made Su Yue suspicious. She straightened her back and stared at Xuxu. "Third sister-in-law..."

She sounded and looked as if she was trying to probe.

Xuxu was startled when Su Yue looked at her intensely. "Yeah?"

"Do you know anything?" Su Yue eyed Xuxu and sized her up. She was trying to observe the changes in her expression.

Xuxu furrowed her eyebrows, looking perplexed. "What should I know?"

This lass was so unfathomable.

"Nothing..." Su Yue shook her head and retracted her gaze. She peered at her hands and hid her face.

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

Chapter 1842: The Truth is Revealed (Part Seven)

No one could tell what was on her mind.

Su Yue thought to herself. *'Judging from her third sister-in-law's expression, she should still be in the dark. She still doesn't know that Bai Jing was secretly in love with Third Brother and even hatched a scheme to sleep with him. And she almost succeeded...'*

But Third sister-in-law sounded so cold and aloof when she mentioned about Bai Jing.

In the past, Xuxu cared and doted on Bai Jing.

Seeing how Su Yue sat there looking as though she was lost in thought, Xuxu gently prodded her head with a grin. "Lass, what's on your mind?"

With her head tilted, she gazed quietly at Su Yue.

Su Yue met Xuxu's eyes and she stowed away her thoughts. She smiled quietly.

Then she glanced at Yan Rusheng. "Third Brother arranged for Bai Jing to study in Country M right? Which university was that?"

Not only did Wen Xuxu become wary when Su Yue was trying to ask about Bai Jing's whereabouts, the rest of them became alert too.

Yan Rusheng glanced at Su Yue with a fleeting look of heightened caution. "Why do you ask?"

He remained nonchalant and unruffled.

Su Yue pouted. "I'm just asking. I wonder if she is still using the same QQ account."

She had a sudden whim to contact Bai Jing. It had been so many years and she suddenly missed her.

Xuxu seemed to read Su Yue's mind and she interrupted. "You should settle the paperwork for Xiaojiao's school first."

She succeeded in steering Su Yue's thoughts away. She glanced at Xuxu. "I thought we have decided on the school?"

She turned to Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng naturally knew that Wen Xuxu was diverting Su Yue's attention. He smiled at Su Yue. "Yeah, it's settled. It's the same school as Wenxin and the rest. Tomorrow I'll bring you there."

Su Yue nodded. "Okay."

"Let's eat." Ming Ansheng smiled and took a sip of water.

His eyebrows were furrowed tightly and he looked worried.

After dinner, everyone went back home with their wives.

It was after peak hour and the roads were clear. The car window was slightly rolled down and a cool breeze entered the car.

It was comfortable and cool.

Wen Xuxu sat in the front passenger seat, looking somber and thoughtful.

The car was dead quiet and only their breathing could be heard.

"She would know the truth sooner or later. Why are you so worried?" Yan Rusheng kept stealing glances at Xuxu and he finally blurted out.

He knew what was on Xuxu's mind since her troubles and worries were written all over her face.

Xuxu turned and looked down at her hands. She sighed quietly to herself and answered, "I'm afraid that she wouldn't be able to take it. She might be badly affected."

She had always placed Su Yue's happiness as a top priority and always treated her like a little girl. Xuxu just couldn't stop worrying about her. Yan Rusheng watched her helplessly and quipped, "Xuxu, you should believe that she could do it."

She would have to face the fact one day. In the past, she was too young and too fragile to accept the truth. They were all afraid that she would take it badly. But after all these years, she had matured and became more resilient.

It was a secret that concerned her. She had the right to know the truth one day.

But he knew Xuxu's concerns and worries. So he had always respected and supported her decisions.

If she really felt that hiding the truth from Su Yue would act in her best interests, he wouldn't interfere.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1843: The Truth is Revealed (Part Eight)

He knew that Ming Ansheng would be the one who would be more desperate to hide the truth from Su Yue.

"I know that I ought to believe in her. I wish I could." Xuxu gazed into Yan Rusheng's eyes and her eyes flickered with emotions. "But Ah Sheng, you know that Jiao Chen..."

At the mention of Jiao Chen, Xuxu's voice became constricted that she couldn't continue. It ached Yan Rusheng's heart.

He nodded and said, "I know. Ming Ansheng and I both knew. We all concealed the truth from her because we were worried she couldn't take it."

He reckoned that Jiao Chen, who had passed away, would rather that Su Yue be kept in the dark forever.

Whenever he thought of what Jiao Chen had done and sacrificed for Su Yue, he would consider what he had done as inadequate.

Yan Rusheng plodded on solemnly after a long pause. "But have you thought of this? She still misses Bai Jing and wonders if she is doing well. She still treats her as her best friend. If the truth comes to light one day, will she hate us and herself? She might think that she had let Jiao Chen down."

Yan Rusheng's every word gripped Xuxu's heart with a painful twist.

She softly replied, "She said that Bai Jing was her first and only friend."

She was so pure and innocent and she really cared for her friend.

If she were to know that her friend was the one who plotted the car accident, how would she take it? How cruel would the truth be for her?

And Jiao Chen eventually died because he saved her life.

"Then don't put yourself in anguish over this. Just let nature take its own course. If she finds out, so be it."

Yan Rusheng's words greatly consoled Xuxu. She sighed deeply and decided to come out of her distress. She nodded and smiled at him.

Yan Rusheng managed a feeble smile and turned his attention back on the road. The car sped towards a traffic junction, and the traffic lights turned red.

He gradually reduced his speed and stopped. He smiled brightly at Xuxu. "Wife, let's go to the apartment tonight."

The apartment belonged to both of them and it was quiet. He could do whatever he wished.

Xuxu rolled her eyes at him. "Go home!"

Her tone was unyielding.

It dumbfounded Yan Rusheng.

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“Uncle Ming, shall we go visit my brother first?”

As the car sped, the thought of meeting Ming Ansheng’s mother made Su Yue anxious and jittery. After all, she was her future mother-in-law.

Her heart was pounding against her chest.

Ming Ansheng turned and grinned at Su Yue. “Why are you so nervous? As the saying goes, no matter what, the ugly daughter-in-law will eventually meet the in-laws, anyway.”

Su Yue glared at him in disapproval. “You’re the ugly one. How dare you say I am?”

Ming Ansheng chuckled and replied, “It’s just a saying, why do you have to take it to heart?”

He reassured Su Yue softly, “My mother likes you very much, and you know it. Weren’t you close to her in the past? She has been nagging at me to bring you back. If you refuse to, she will migrate to Country M instead.”

It was the truth. His mother had been nagging at him incessantly and bombarding him with questions about her granddaughter. They worried her that her granddaughter wouldn’t be eating well there.

If she didn’t have to take care of her grandson back at home, she would have flown there.

Su Yue frowned quietly to herself. She got a little impatient as she was nervous. “But, that was all in the past. Everything is different now.”

Ming Ansheng couldn’t comprehend her words. “Why is it different?”

Su Yue replied, “Our identities have all changed.”

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

Chapter 1844: The Truth is Revealed (Part Nine)

They have all changed? Ming Ansheng roared with laughter. “From her future daughter-in-law, you have transformed into her granddaughter’s mother?”

Wasn’t this the change in identity?

To put it frankly, their relationship had advanced and solidified. Why was she still anxious?

“You’re so hateful.” Su Yue bashfully glared at Ming Ansheng, and then she turned away. “I’m afraid that you...”

Suddenly, Ming Ansheng stepped on the brakes. With safety as his top consideration, he swiftly stopped the car.

“What happened?” Su Yue raised her head and peered ahead. They had reached the traffic junction.

Ming Ansheng glanced askew at Su Yue and grabbed her hand. Su Yue's fingers were cold and he tightened his grip. He gazed at her with a reassuring and comforting smile.

Ming Ansheng's actions puzzled Su Yue.

They were waiting for the traffic light and the lights would change in seconds. She glanced across the road and the traffic light had changed.

She hastily said, "Uncle Ming, the lights will turn green soon."

If they blocked the rest of the vehicles, they would cause a congestion.

The other drivers were bound to curse at them.

"Yueyue, my grandfather is no longer around. We don't blame you for his passing," consoled Ming Ansheng in a soft voice.

Su Yue's face registered surprise and shock.

He had incredibly read her mind...

Ming Ansheng relinquished his grip on Su Yue's hand and patted her gently. "Don't think too much. The ugly daughter-in-law will have to meet the family, eventually."

The traffic light was green, yet their car remained stationary. The vehicles behind them began to honk.

The honking sounds dispelled Su Yue's overwhelming feelings. She stopped her train of thoughts and urged Ming Ansheng, "Let's go. The cars are honking at us."

Just some time ago, she heard that Lu Yinan had met an accident because he stopped at the traffic junction without moving.

Ming Ansheng smiled as he retracted his hand. He turned his face away from her and sped off.

They traveled towards the Ming's mansion.

Su Yue fell silent, but she didn't show any hints of her getting cold feet. The car traveled smoothly towards the courtyard of the luxurious and huge mansion.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down.

'Su Yue, don't be afraid. Your future mother-in-law likes you very much.'

Ming Ansheng stopped the car outside the mansion and unfastened his seatbelt. He turned around to Su Yue and grinned. "Do you need more time to prepare yourself?"

"I'm fine." Although Su Yue shook her head, her voice was reduced to a whisper. "I don't need to prepare myself. I don't need."

Anxiety was etched on her face.

Ming Ansheng slumped back comfortably on his seat and studied the jittery-looking woman. He couldn't resist the temptation of teasing her once more. "I'm serious. You should prepare yourself. I'll wait."

Su Yue stared at Ming Ansheng unblinkingly, under the dim light in the car.

She pressed her lips and whispered, "How many of your family members are here today?"

Her eyes darted furtively towards the door.

The mansion was brightly lit and it seemed as though it was crowded with people.

'Did his whole family hear about her bringing Xiaojiao over? Perhaps his cousins, uncles, and aunts would all be inside.'

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1845: The Truth is Revealed (Part Ten)

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips as he pondered. "I think my oldest brother and sister-in-law are around. And Xiaomei."

Su Yue was relieved when she heard that it was just the three of them. She exhaled deeply and a thought struck her. "Where is my luggage?"

Ming Ansheng replied, "It's inside."

Su Yue said, "Get it for me."

'Why would she need her luggage now?' Ming Ansheng stared at her, confused. "Why do you need it?"

"The gift I got for your mom is inside." Su Yue nudged Ming Ansheng to make him alight the car.

She had taken a long time to choose the gift.

Ming Ansheng chuckled. "Can't we go in first before getting the gift for her?"

He pursed his lips and he looked displeased. "Why didn't you get me anything?"

Su Yue ignored him and asked, "This is my first visit. I can't go in empty-handed right?"

Ming Ansheng furrowed his eyebrows. "Who says you came empty-handed?"

"I have nothing with me." Su Yue gazed at Ming Ansheng. Someone came to pick up all her belongings and luggage at the airport. So, she had nothing with her when she went to meet Xuxu and the rest.

She glanced at her surroundings and saw only her bag. Indeed, there was nothing else.

"Silly girl, the most precious gift is here." Ming Ansheng gestured at the chubby girl sound asleep on her lap.

Su Yue grinned sheepishly at him. "That's true."

What gift could be more precious than this girl? She was the most wonderful gift.

"Yueyue."

Su Yue was admiring Xiaojiao's face quietly when Wang Yuexiang's excited voice sounded from outside.

Su Yue raised her head and the lady was beside the car.

Without waiting for her to respond, Wang Yuexiang pulled the door. “Where is Xiaojiao? Where is my granddaughter?”

Her eyes darted everywhere looking for her granddaughter. Her precious darling Xiaojiao.

She immediately lifted her up and carried her. “Oh dear, finally my little chubby darling is here. Grandmother misses you dearly.”

Madam Wang Yuexiang missed her granddaughter too much. And she could finally express her longing.

Ming Ansheng stared at both of them and the corners of his mouth twitched.

His mother had become more cheerful and lively as she aged. She was from a wealthy family and she was known to be refined, dignified, and elegant.

His memories of her mother were always her elegant postures and refined manners.

She had changed these past few years. She was so cheerful and seemed to have transformed into another person.

But... this was good.

This was what he had always wanted. His family was finally reunited.

After a long flight and journey back to the mansion, Xiaojiao was totally drained. Despite Wang Yuexiang pinching her cheeks, she didn't wake up.

She merely muttered something under her breath.

Ming Ansheng frowned when he saw that. “Mother, Xiaojiao is sleeping, don't disturb her,” whispered Ming Ansheng to his mother.

He stretched his hands to carry Xiaojiao.

Su Yue stopped him and shook her head. “It's fine. She should wake up soon because of jet lag.”

Ming Ansheng retracted his hands and wound them around her waist. With a hint of jealousy, he protested, “This isn't fair. You just want to make my mother happy. Usually, when Xiaojiao is asleep, you don't even allow me to wear slippers and walk around in the house.”

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

Chapter 1846: The Truth is Revealed (Part Eleven)

“When did I stop you from walking around in your slippers?” Su Yue raised her face and glared at Ming Ansheng. She blushed and her cheeks became hot.

Afraid that Ming Ansheng would blurt something embarrassing again, she pinched him hard on his thigh as a warning.

“No...” Ming Ansheng paused dramatically as he grinned at Su Yue.

Su Yue gritted her teeth and glowered at him. Her expression seemed to say: *‘Continue if you dare.’*

“Didn't you? I must have remembered it wrong.” Ming Ansheng chortled quietly.

His laughter was so pretentious.

Su Yue rolled her eyes and refused to talk to him.

“This lass is heavy.” Wang Yuexiang muttered as she peered at Xiaojiao in her arms. It had been a long while since she last carried a child, and the child’s weight was a little too much for her.

But she had no intention of putting her down for she still wanted to kiss her.

She strode ahead as she touched Xiaojiao’s buttocks and legs. She kept pecking Xiaojiao’s cheeks with brimming affection. “Such an adorable girl. Fair and tender.”

She muttered under her breath about how much she adored this granddaughter of hers. She was absolutely unabashed and open about her fondness.

“Grandmother, do you not like me anymore now that you have my sister?”

A green-eyed monster instantly appeared before her.

Wang Yuexiang entered with Xiaojiao in her arms. Ming Beichen stormed towards her, looking angry.

Wang Yuexiang was momentarily stunned, but she was quick to shake her head. “No, I still like you.”

She turned around and passed Xiaojiao to Ming Ansheng. She bent and fondly stroked Beibei’s face. “Your sister is still young. You need to protect and take care of her alright?”

This was what little Ming Beichen wanted to hear. He puffed up his chest and nodded fervently. “I got it. I will protect my sister in the future.”

He was a boy and he was her older brother. He should be responsible for protecting his younger sister.

“Good.” Wang Yuexiang kissed Beibei’s forehead before changing into her slippers. She took Xiaojiao back from Ming Ansheng.

She walked towards the living room.

Ming Ansheng opened the shoe cabinet and retrieved a pair of pink slippers. He placed it in front of Su Yue’s feet. “There you go.”

Su Yue nodded, and she was just about to remove her shoes.

Ming Beichen appeared in front of her as he waved happily at Su Yue. With a cheeky grin he said, “Stepmother, it has been some time.”

Su Yue didn’t know what to say...

“Cheeky fellow. What did you call her?” Ming Ansheng jabbed Beibei’s head gently and gave him an admonishing look.

This fellow was doing it on purpose.

“Alright, I got it. You forgot about your son now that you have your wife. *Hmph!*” Beibei stuck out his tongue at Ming Ansheng before glancing at Su Yue. “Mommy!” exclaimed Beibei cheekily.

Su Yue flushed crimson as she gawked at Beibei's face. He reminded her of Meiduo.

She was reminded of how Meiduo had pleaded with her to accept Beibei.

"Mm."

Su Yue muttered something inaudible in response.

She flushed crimson again.

"In the future, you're my mommy." Beibei wound his arms and hugged Su Yue.

He was genuinely happy.

This time, Su Yue knew that he was serious. She stretched her hand and tapped his back.

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

Chapter 1847: The Truth is Revealed (Part Twelve)

Su Yue bent and gazed at him tenderly.

This scene was what Ming Ansheng had been looking forward to seeing.

He had been yearning for this day to arrive. His wishes and dreams had all come true.

He was contented and thankful.

"In the future, you have to listen to your mommy," Ming Ansheng instructed. He then gently stroked Beibei's head.

He gazed into Beibei's eyes affectionately.

"I shall follow your order!" declared Beibei as he let go of Su Yue to straighten his back. He then bowed before Ming Ansheng.

After changing into slippers, they entered the living room. Ming Beichen eagerly grabbed Su Yue's hand.

He rocked her hand back and forth and said, "Mommy, there is a parent-teacher conference tomorrow. Grandmother will definitely be with my sister and Daddy is so busy at work. Can you attend?"

Su Yue didn't know what to say...

Was she back to attend his parent-teacher conference?

This fellow really knew how to use 'resources' effectively. He already had something planned for her the minute she became his mother.

Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows and was about to reject Ming Beichen when a man's voice interrupted her.

"Beibei, you have another parent-teacher conference?"

Su Yue raised her head and saw a man wearing a blue shirt strolling towards them. He wore a pair of spectacles, and he had flashed a benign smile at Beibei.

This man resembled someone familiar. She didn't even need to guess.

Uncle Ming's older brother, Ming Anyu.

Su Yue's face hardened and she tightened her grip on Beibei's hand.

"Yeah!" Beibei nodded and he boasted loudly, "This parent-teacher conference is only for the top ten students in class."

Ming Anyu's eyes flickered happily as he walked to Beibei. He caressed his face and praised him. "Beibei is really awesome. I'm proud of you."

His eyes swept past Su Yue and he said to Beibei, "Your mommy just got back. She should rest. If your daddy isn't free, I can go on his behalf."

Su Yue blurted before he could even form a sentence. "It's fine. I don't need to rest. I can attend the parent-teacher conference. We don't want to trouble you," said Su Yue as she smiled at Ming Anyu.

She pulled Beibei closer to her quietly, with no one noticing.

Her eyes gleamed with hostility as she looked at Ming Anyu.

A streak of surprise flashed across Ming Anyu's eyes when he heard Su Yue. He peered at her and smiled. "Su Yue, I am Beibei's..."

Before he could finish his introduction, Su Yue interjected, "I know. You're Beibei's uncle."

She pressed her lips and smiled brightly.

Ming Anyu was startled but he nodded. "Yeah, his uncle."

He looked away to hide his awkwardness.

"It's alright. I was thinking of visiting Beibei's school as well. I should familiarize myself with the directions, as I need to fetch him in the future," Su Yue put her arm around Beibei, as though a deep bond between them had been forged.

Ming Anyu smiled at her. "Sure."

There was a subtle trace of disappointment in his tone.

Su Yue flashed a fleeting smile and steered Beibei towards the couch.

Xiaojiao was finally awake. Wang Yuexiang presented a tray of snacks to win her favor.

She knew Xiaojiao well since all types of snacks were her favorites.

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

Chapter 1848: The Truth is Revealed (Part Thirteen)

"Look at this candy. You can blow the whistle to make a sound." Wang Yuexiang waved a candy and showed it to Xiaojiao.

The whistle made a shrill sound and it pierced through the silence. The toy thrilled Xiaojiao and she loved it.

She extended her chubby hands and took the whistle candy from her grandmother. She blew on it first before popping the candy inside her mouth.

They sat side by side on the couch. Xiaojiao's cheek was bulging with the candy inside her mouth, and she dangled her feet happily.

Su Yue came forward and frowned when she saw the snacks and candies. "Aunt, it's late and she can't eat too much."

Wang Yuexiang waved her hands to dismiss her concerns. "Alright, I'll take note. Later I'll get her to brush her teeth. Don't worry."

"Ming Ansheng, why is your wife still addressing me as Aunt?"

Madam Wang frowned at Ming Ansheng as she threw him a question.

Ming Ansheng bowed with an apologetic smile. "I didn't teach her well. Tonight I will make sure to teach her properly."

He emphasized the word *'tonight'* loudly.

Su Yue's pretty little face instantly and literally turned crimson.

She bowed her head and stole a glance at Ming Ansheng. She thought to herself, *'There is no way I'm sleeping with him tonight.'*

The next moment, Ming Ansheng held her hand. He gripped it tightly as though he knew that Su Yue would struggle. He glanced at Wang Yuexiang and said, "Mother, can you take care of Xiaojiao tonight?"

Wang Yuexiang nodded casually. "Of course."

"Then we will head upstairs."

Without further ado, Ming Ansheng immediately dragged Su Yue towards the staircase.

Wang Yuexiang turned and yelled across the living room. "Give me Xiaojiao's belongings. She can sleep with me from tonight onwards."

Su Yue halted her footsteps and cast Ming Ansheng's hand away. "Xiaojiao won't be used to it," protested Su Yue with a frown on her face.

She had barely ended her sentence when Xiaojiao cried out, "I want to sleep with Mommy!"

"Xiaojiao, I..." Wang Yuexiang hastily carried Xiaojiao and whispered in her ear.

Xiaojiao suddenly changed her mind after her grandmother whispered to her. "I sleep with grandmother."

She rubbed her eyes and smiled brightly.

Su Yue insisted no more and clammed up.

Someone was coming down from the staircase.

Su Yue raised her head and saw a tiny figure rushing down.

The girl was about Beibei's age, and she was tanned and lean. She had pretty features with long black hair. She wore a bright red t-shirt with a pair of white pants.

She seemed to come down in a rush.

She must be Uncle Ming's niece. Ming Anyu's daughter, Xiaomei.

Su Yue gazed at the girl as she swept past them like a gust of wind. She didn't even pause to look at them.

She had a target in sight and bolted for the couch.

"Grandmother! Is she our little sister?" The girl went to Wang Yuexiang and pointed at Xiaojiao.

"Yeah." Wang Yuexiang smiled and pulled Xiaomei towards her. "You have to play with her in the future, alright?"

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

Chapter 1849: The Truth is Revealed (Part Fourteen)

The old lady gazed at Xiaomei with an affectionate smile.

"Hmph!" Xiaomei snorted loudly and threw Xiaojiao a scornful look. She haughtily raised her chin and quipped, "I don't want to play with her."

Wang Yuexiang studied her expression, but her benign smile didn't falter. "Why not?"

Xiaomei replied, "Grandmother won't love me anymore now that she is here. You will give everything to her."

The gleam in Wang Yuexiang's eyes flickered for a moment but she continued to smile at Xiaomei. She gently said, "I won't. Grandmother will love you and your sister."

Xiaomei refused to believe her and she raised her voice. "You're lying. I don't want her to stay in our house!"

Su Yue was afraid that Xiaojiao might get affected, so she darted forward. But Ming Ansheng stopped her.

She looked at Ming Ansheng with a puzzled look. Ming Ansheng smiled and consoled her, "It's fine."

Su Yue pressed her lips tightly and hung her head.

Xiaomei was so young, and certainly she wouldn't bear a grudge against her. But obviously, someone had taught her to say that.

"Xiaomei, what are you doing?" Ming Anyu took a step forward as he stared at his daughter.

He chided her softly.

Xiaomei pursed her lips and her eyes glistened. "Daddy, I don't want a sister. This is our house and I don't want her here."

Ming Anyu sternly lectured her, "You are her older sister and we are a family. You have to take care of your younger sister."

She felt aggrieved. And it seemed as though her father didn't take her side. She rubbed her eyes and wailed loudly.

She ran towards the stairs and shouted, "All of you like her! No one likes me anymore!"

Ming Ansheng tried to grab her, but he wasn't fast enough.

After Xiaomei stormed up the stairs, Wang Yuexiang's face hardened. She glanced at Ming Anyu and spoke sternly, "I don't want to reprimand you, but your wife is getting out of hand."

"Mother, this matter..."

Ming Anyu wanted to explain, but Wang Yuexiang cut across. "Enough. We are not dumb. Tell her that our family is very simple. To me, three grandchildren aren't enough, but that doesn't mean that I am biased towards anyone. Tell her to stop creating trouble. If she continues, then both of you shouldn't come back that often. Leave Xiaomei with me."

Ming Anyu stepped forward with a smile and clung to Wang Yuexiang's arm. He mumbled, "Mother, don't be angry. I will tell her."

"Alright, go and rest." Wang Yuexiang threw Ming Anyu a disapproving look and nudged him.

Su Yue studied Wang Yuexiang quietly and she was rather surprised. She was known to be gentle and refined and she was soft-spoken too. She didn't really raise her voice even when she was angry.

Although she didn't exactly raise her voice earlier on, she sounded so stern and imposing.

She was far more authoritative than what she had expected.

She inched nearer to Ming Ansheng and whispered, "Your mother is shrewd."

Ming Ansheng grinned. "Even you could tell, how could she possibly not?"

Was he implying that she was dumb? Su Yue glared at Ming Ansheng. "What do you mean?"

Ming Ansheng shook his head and chuckled. "Nothing. It means we should go up and rest soon."

He wound his arm around Su Yue's waist and led her upstairs.

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After a shower, Ming Ansheng came out of the bathroom, with only a towel wrapped around his waist.

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

Chapter 1850: The Truth is Revealed (Part Fifteen)

He rubbed his hair with a towel in his hand as he walked to the bed.

Su Yue had already showered, and she wore a set of flowery pajamas. She was looking intently at her phone on the bed.

Ming Ansheng walked to her and glanced at her phone. "What are you looking at?"

Su Yue casually replied, "I logged in to my QQ account to leave Bai Jing a message. I wonder if she is still using the same account."

Ming Ansheng's expression instantly froze. He cast his towel aside and bent to take Su Yue's phone, before putting it on top of the bedside drawers.

He pressed his palms on the bed, confining Su Yue between his arms. He teased her with a seductive grin. "Shouldn't you be thinking of me right now?"

Su Yue frowned. She looked sombre and forlorn.

After a moment of hesitation, she asked, "Uncle Ming. If your best friend—maybe my third brother—did something to disappoint you, will you forgive him and give him a chance?"

"It depends on the severity." Ming Ansheng sat down next to Su Yue and wrapped his arms around her.

Su Yue carried on, "For example, he tried to steal your woman?"

Ming Ansheng frowned and jabbed her head gently. "Nonsense. My woman is his sister."

Su Yue also felt that her example was inappropriate. She shook her head and corrected herself. "Lu Yinan then. What if he tries to steal your woman?"

Ming Ansheng replied airily, "I will definitely fall out with him."

He immediately turned and fell on top of Su Yue. He chided her lightly with a frown, "It's late at night. Why are you harping on such trivial matters?"

She knew that he was about to kiss her, so she hastily shoved him away. "Stop it. Xiaojiao might come over at any time."

She glanced nervously at the door.

Besides, they weren't the only ones in the house.

Ming Ansheng ignored her protests and kissed her firmly.

His kisses were gentle, passionate, and lingering.

Suddenly, his phone rang and vibrated, and Su Yue received a rude shock.

She pushed him with her might. "Uncle Ming, your phone!"

'Who's that!'

Young Master Ming, who was already submerged in this heated passion and desire, had an urge to bellow at the caller. He picked up his phone.

The name on the screen... *Lu Yinan*.

He gnashed his teeth as he answered. "It's late at night. Why aren't you sleeping with your hooligan! Why did you call to disturb me?"

Young Master Ming's temper was much more mellow than Young Master Yan.

If it was Young Master Yan, he would either mock at him or curse and swear.

"I'm asking you. What have you all done to Zhou Shuang?"

Young Master Lu interrogated him and he sounded vexed.

His question puzzled Ming Ansheng. "I don't understand. What did I do to Zhou Shuang?"

"Why does she keep repeating that we are disgusting and wretched? She refused to sleep with me."

"What does it have to do with me?"

Young Master Ming couldn't make head or tail of this situation.

"What did Yan Rusheng or you do to her?"

"Then you should call Yan Rusheng."

"If I call that fellow at this time, wouldn't I be looking for trouble?"

"Lu Yinan, scram!" Ming Ansheng hung up in a huff and flung his phone away.

F*ck! Lu Yinan chose to harass him because he had a better temper than Yan Rusheng.

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Young Master Lu was irritated and annoyed when Ming Ansheng abruptly hung up. He opened the bathroom door.

Zhou Shuang was lying in bed with her back facing her. He trod carefully across the room.