

Elite Doting 1851

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

Chapter 1851: The Truth is Revealed (Part Sixteen)

Lu Yinan stretched his neck to peek at Zhou Shuang's face.

Zhou Shuang laid motionless, and she was breathing deeply. Lu Yinan bent and lowered his body.

"Lu Yinan!"

Zhou Shuang suddenly turned her head and threw a murderous glare towards Lu Yinan.

"Ahhh!" Lu Yinan's eyes gleamed slyly and he collapsed on Zhou Shuang, crushing her with all his weight.

He looked as though he had no intention of getting up. "You scared me and my legs turned wobbly."

"Lu Yinan, stop acting." Zhou Shuang glared at Lu Yinan. She knew she couldn't push him away, so she balled her fists.

And waved her fists threateningly.

"Shuang, what's the matter. Can you just tell me?" Despite Zhou Shuang's threats and protests, Lu Yinan refused to budge. He hugged her and coaxed her gently, "Let's have a good talk. If you continue like this, I would be crippled soon."

He deliberately squirmed a little and pressed his body against her. A lewd and sly smile danced at the corners of his mouth.

Zhou Shuang flushed and she averted her eyes from Lu Yinan.

"There is nothing to be said. I'm rejecting pre-marital s*x."

She sounded unrelenting.

She was blushing, obviously because of embarrassment. Her cheeks were rosy, and her pouty lips made her look adorable. Lu Yinan couldn't resist himself and landed a kiss on Zhou Shuang's cheek.

He affectionately gazed at her and tucked her hair behind her ear. Then he brushed her hair tenderly and chuckled. "We already have three children. What do you mean by pre-marital s*x? We are almost hitting the seven-year itch stage."

He sounded so gentle that it was bewitching her senses. His warm breath smelled of toothpaste and it tickled Zhou Shuang.

She began to writhe uneasily, but she was determined to avoid Lu Yinan's eyes. "That's true. You must have had a hard time these years."

Were the last four years even counted?

Zhou Shuang's heart pounded, and she clenched the bedsheets nervously.

Lu Yinan nodded with a pitiful expression. "Exactly. You tormented me and made me suffer."

Zhou Shuang's eyelashes trembled and her expression hardened. Lu Yinan grabbed her hand and hissed, "I have a woman at home, but I couldn't use her to satisfy my needs. How callous and heartless of you."

He brought Zhou Shuang's hand and led it down his body. "Help me pacify him."

Zhou Shuang touched something hard and rigid, and it made her body stiffen. Instinctively she wanted to retract her hand but Lu Yinan refused to let go of her hand.

He clenched her hand and forced her to hold on to it.

Zhou Shuang couldn't throw his hand off so she roared, "Lu Yinan, you're so gross! You're disgusting and lewd! All of you are perverts!"

'She said them again! It's enough!' Lu Yinan finally loosened his grip and sat up. He sat on top of Zhou Shuang's thighs and questioned her, "What do you mean?"

Without waiting for Zhou Shuang to answer, he pointed at her and snarled. "Zhou Shuang, make yourself clear! Did anything happen between you, Ming Ansheng or Yan Rusheng? What happened exactly! Did you do something behind my back?"

He had no choice but to coerce her. If he didn't resort to this, he had no idea when she would open up to him.

'Slap!'

Lu Yinan had barely finished his last word when a loud and ringing slap landed on his face.

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Chapter 1852: The Truth is Revealed (Part Seventeen)

Lu Yinan was aware that Zhou Shuang would fly into a rage. But this was far from what he had expected... it was more serious than he thought.

*'F*ck, f*ck, f*ck!'*

His face was burning and a tight crease appeared in the middle of his eyebrows. "Why did you slap me?"

Although he used his palm to cover the side of his face, Zhou Shuang could still see the red finger marks on his face. Even her hand was stinging with pain, she could imagine his face...

Her heart ached for him and she chided herself for being so harsh. But it was already too late for her to feel sorry or to regret her actions. So she spun her face away from him.

"You deserved it for spewing nonsense." Her voice grew soft because of guilt.

It was clear that she knew she was wrong.

She stole a glance at Lu Yinan. He covered the side of his face looking impassive. He eyed her silently.

There was a trace of resentment in his eyes.

Zhou Shuang's heart softened once more and she pouted. "Hmph! I saw that," softly muttered Zhou Shuang.

'She saw that?' Lu Yinan frowned in confusion. "What did you see?"

"The obscene and dirty conversation you had with Ming Ansheng and Yan Rusheng." Zhou Shuang puffed her cheeks in anger and she involuntarily flushed.

'Huh? Obscene and dirty conversation?' Young Master Lu continued to press his palm against his cheek as he mulled over quietly. He deliberated before asking carefully, "Was it WeChat or...?"

'When did she see that conversation?'

'Oh yeah! That time!'

Lu Yinan recalled that Zhou Shuang and Wen Xuxu were drunk that night. He went to the bar to look for her and brought her back to his apartment in the hospital. He went downstairs to get snacks for her and that was the time she used his laptop.

She must have logged in to his WeChat account at that time.

"So all of you talked about it at other times too? How could you all discuss such stuff? All of you are..." Zhou Shuang pointed and spat at Lu Yinan. She couldn't find a word to describe them at that moment. "You guys are wretched and lecherous and I'm sure no one can surpass all of you. All of you will incur the Gods' wrath one day!"

How could they share intimate experiences that belonged to a couple? And they discussed it so openly and competed against each other.

All of them were bragging.

So the reason was that she saw their conversation. Lu Yinan grinned cheekily at Zhou Shuang when he finally got the answer.

Weren't they wretched and despicable? Zhou Shuang prodded Lu Yinan's head with all her strength. "How dare you claim that I praised you? When did I ever say anything like that!"

She couldn't take it lying down and she hissed. "Huh? Lu Yinan, tell me. That time you forced yourself on me. When did I praise you? That day I was just like a log. I laid there... motionless..."

Oh, dear. Every time she began to blurt, she would spill everything that was on her mind—and she spared nothing.

Zhou Shuang covered her mouth and hung her head low.

Lu Yinan teased her and prompted her. "You laid there waiting for me?"

He raised his eyebrows and his eyes sparkled in mischief.

All the blood seemed to rush to Zhou Shuang's face in that split second. She waved her fists and landed punches on Lu Yinan's chest wildly. "Lu Yinan, you're so atrocious and rotten. You're shameless!"

She was bashful and she couldn't look him in the eye.

Lu Yinan sat there and allowed Zhou Shuang to hit him. After some time, he raised his arms slowly and grabbed her wrists to stop her.

The next moment, he pounced himself on her. When he was inches away from Zhou Shuang's lips, he gazed into her eyes with a tender and affectionate expression.

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Chapter 1853: The Truth is Revealed (Part Eighteen)

"Alright, fine. I admit that I'm shameless."

He grabbed Zhou Shuang's hand and slapped himself.

He continued, "Shuangshuang, then let's just chat under the blanket and do nothing else. Alright?"

To get started, he needed to be in bed with her. If not, he wouldn't have any chance of getting what he wanted.

"Ha ha..." Zhou Shuang sneered coldly, blatantly displaying her mistrust.

Only a fool would believe him. How could she believe a man—who was consumed by desires—that he only wanted to chat with her in bed?

Only Lu Yinan would use this bullshit to try to deceive her.

"I'm serious. I swear." Lu Yinan swore with three fingers as he stared intently at Zhou Shuang. "Just a chat and nothing else," repeated Lu Yinan solemnly.

But his body began to stir once more.

"Lu Yinan, before I flare up, get out of my sight. Otherwise, I might cripple you by accident." Zhou Shuang used her knee to bump against Lu Yinan's lower body as a warning.

If he continued not to budge, she would exert her strength.

"Damn it. You rejected me when I'm trying to be nice."

Lu Yinan's patience was running thin, but his desires surged inside of him. He bit his lip and forced himself onto her. He crushed his lips against hers the next moment.

Zhou Shuang tried to avoid him by pressing her hands against his chest. "Lu Yinan, what are you doing!"

Lu Yinan slyly grinned and hissed, "Of course, you're my target. Can't you tell?"

The bathrobes he was wearing came loose amidst their struggles.

His muscular and sturdy chest was exposed, and he shrugged his shoulders. His bathrobe slipped off, and it had revealed a wonderful view for Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang glared at him. "Don't you dare try anything—"

She hadn't finished her sentence when Lu Yinan bent his head. A thin layer of her pajamas separated them.

He didn't use much strength and merely used his lips and teeth to brush against her skin.

How could Zhou Shuang resist his advances? Her body seemed to have melted into a puddle.

Lu Yinan used his teeth to tug at her collar and pulled it down. He patiently pulled it down until it exposed her chest.

He was like a hungry beast who had starved for a long time. Zhou Shuang was startled to see how savage his expression was.

“No! Lu Yinan, you shameless fellow! Don’t do this...”

She was a little afraid and intimidated by him. When he forced himself on her before, he had tormented her the entire night. Until now, she still gets the shivers whenever she recalled such a memory.

Lu Yinan gazed at Zhou Shuang’s flushed cheeks and he smirked. “You might resist me verbally, but your body is being truthful.”

He used his fingers to pinch Zhou Shuang’s chest. Then he raised his eyebrows, as though he had issued her a challenge.

“Ahhh!”

Zhou Shuang let out a shriek since it was painful.

“Mommy! Mommy, what happened?”

Someone pounded on the door.

It was Yanyan and she yelled frantically from outside the room.

“Hurry—” Zhou Shuang opened her mouth to answer, but Lu Yinan silenced her swiftly with his hand.

She glared at him and protested with muffled sounds.

Lu Yinan smiled at her before turning his head. He yelled, “Yanyan, Daddy is putting a younger brother or sister into Mommy’s belly.”

Zhou Shuang was anxious and frustrated. “Mmm...”

This atrocious fellow could spew such nonsense to his daughter.

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Chapter 1854: The Truth is Revealed (Part Nineteen)

Outside the door.

Yanyan heard Lu Yinan and she instantly stopped pounding. She turned around and saw First Lu walking towards her with his favorite Thomas the Train toy.

Yanyan whispered in his ear, “Brother, Daddy said that he is putting a baby inside Mommy’s belly. Don’t disturb them, okay?”

Little Young Master Lu frowned. “But why did Mommy scream?”

Jiaojiao joined them at this moment. Their room was just next to Zhou Shuang’s room.

She overheard her siblings’ conversation. “Is Mommy in pain?” asked Jiaojiao anxiously.

She continued and asked, "Will she bleed?"

"When the baby comes out, it is very painful. Just like what we saw on TV." Yanyan pouted and deliberated. "But Mommy's belly isn't so big. I think the baby won't come so soon. So she shouldn't be in pain."

The little girl rattled on like a professor.

Her siblings agreed with her and nodded.

Lu Yinan's mother was in their room earlier on since she tried to put the girls to sleep. She trailed after them when they left the room.

She heard snippets of their conversation, so she hastened her footsteps. She frowned at the triplets.

"What are the three of you rambling about?"

She walked towards them and held the girls' hands. She led them away from Zhou Shuang's room.

"Shhh..." Yanyan hushed her with a finger as she tip-toed. She whispered, "Grandmother, don't be so loud. Daddy is putting a baby inside Mommy's belly."

As though they might frighten the baby off if they were too loud.

Lu Yinan's mother furrowed her eyebrows and her face registered awkwardness. She glanced at Zhou Shuang's room. "These two fellows are so careless. The children are at home."

She didn't deliberately raise her voice but Zhou Shuang, who was inside the room, heard her loud and clear.

She shoved Lu Yinan. "Your mother is reprimanding us. Get up now."

Lu Yinan's mother was right. There were others in the family so they should be more discreet and careful.

Zhou Shuang attempted to hoist herself up but was weighed down by the towering figure, who was nearly 1.9 meters. She had no chance of overpowering him.

Lu Yinan pinned down her limbs, leaving only her head free.

"The old madam is actually overjoyed that this house would overflow with her grandchildren in no time."

Zhou Shuang was speechless...

But he was actually right. His mother had often hinted them to have more children.

She had already born three children. Shouldn't they be enough?

"Alright, stop resisting me. I swear that I will never discuss with Ming Ansheng and Yan Rusheng about our affairs ever again." Lu Yinan bent and whispered in Zhou Shuang's ear.

They were hardly gentle with each other.

So his gentleness was exceedingly effective at this moment. Zhou Shuang retracted all her defenses and pursed her lips. She rolled her eyes and mumbled, "That fellow, Yan Rusheng even told you all about the location and the positions he used."

The kitchen... couch... even the rooftop...

If she were to make love with him tonight, would he brag and boast about it to the rest of them?

Lu Yinan sneered with contempt. "I'm not as shameless as him."

Zhou Shuang rolled her eyes once more. "Do you think you are a good man?"

"I swear in the name of my *'little brother'*. From today onwards, I will never divulge anything that happened in our bedroom." Young Master Lu swore and promised her solemnly.

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Chapter 1855: The Truth is Revealed (Part Twenty)

He looked so serious and solemn!

"Pfft!"

Finally, Zhou Shuang burst into laughter and she covered her mouth.

Lu Yinan raised an eyebrow. "Funny?"

"Is it painful?" Zhou Shuang was sorry for slapping Lu Yinan as she stroked his face softly. It was still slightly red and swollen.

She regretted her actions and her heart ached for him.

Lu Yinan wrapped his hand with hers and shook his head gently. "It's not painful. The slap isn't painful at all."

"It's already swollen." Zhou Shuang put her arms around Lu Yinan's neck and pecked his cheek tenderly.

This kiss was as sweet as honey and it seeped into Young Master Lu's heart. He beamed with a devious grin. "Another part of my body is even more swollen."

"Really?" Zhou Shuang chuckled with a playful grin. "Then let me inspect it!"

She put her arms around Lu Yinan's body and used all her might to flip around. She succeeded in lying on top of him.

She straightened her back and sat on him. Her eyes wandered around his body, admiring his toned muscles and ripped arms.

Her eyes shone with a hungry gleam that surpassed Lu Yinan's expression earlier on. She looked as though she wanted to devour him right now.

She studied him from head to toe and finally reached what she was looking for. She scrutinized it closely and breathed, "Hmmm, it is indeed quite swollen."

“Shuangshuang...” Young Master Lu laid on the bed as he watched Zhou Shuang intently. His face was flushed and he bit his lip.

He looked really seductive and provocative right now.

It aroused Zhou Shuang’s desires and she laid on top of him. “You’re such a seductive and coquettish fellow,” said Zhou Shuang as she gritted her teeth.

“Shuang!” Lu Yinan licked his lips and narrowed his eyes to bewitch and seduce her.

Zhou Shuang’s face darkened. “Lu Yinan, what did you say?”

She caressed Lu Yinan’s body with her hand.

“It’s so comfortable...” Young Master Lu exclaimed dramatically.

His yells could cause a person’s imagination to run wild if they stood outside the room.

Zhou Shuang’s expression darkened and Lu Yinan arched his back. He continued to exclaim, “Shuang! Shuang! It can’t get any more pleasurable than this.”

He was literally an actor.

Zhou Shuang glared at him, livid. “Lu Yinan, don’t be so despicable!” Lu Yinan grabbed her hand. “Shuang, it’s really comfortable. Don’t stop.”

Zhou Shuang was speechless.

She hated his father for naming her Zhou Shuang! Why did he have to name her Shuang? [2. Shuang when read in Chinese means pleasurable or comfortable.]

‘Shuang, shuang, shuang. She isn’t comfortable at all, alright!’

...

Yan Rusheng had just sat down on the comfortable couch with a glass of wine. His phone lit up with a WeChat message.

It was from the group chat with Ming Ansheng and Lu Yinan. He had silenced the rest of the group chats.

He glanced at the screen and saw a photo that Lu Yinan had sent. He clicked the screen and tapped on it.

Lu Yinan sent a photo of a starry night sky.

Yan Rusheng replied, *‘Are you planning to jump off the roof in the middle of the night?’*

He had indeed lived up to his reputation of being vicious and mean.

Lu Yinan typed, *‘I just finished making love. Taking a break now with a cigarette, as I stand against the breeze. Will try it again later.’*

Braggart! Yan Rusheng rolled his eyes at his phone. He was just about to reply when he received another message.

‘Did you make love with yourself?’

It was from Ming Ansheng.

Lu Yinan sent another photo promptly. In the photo, he was wearing a bathrobe, with his chest exposed. There were dark and light marks on his chest.

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Chapter 1856: The Truth is Revealed (Part Twenty One)

He typed, *'Did you see that?'*

Ming Ansheng asked, *'Is Zhou Shuang a woman? She is way too crazy.'*

Yan Rusheng replied, *'I have never treated her as a woman.'*

He clicked on the photo to enlarge it, and he scrutinized the photo again. He was envious... when he saw the marks on Lu Yinan's body.

When would Wen Xuxu be able to go wild and do that to him one day?

Young Master Yan felt a mixture of jealousy and envy when Young Master Lu replied with another message.

'You have no idea how initiative and passionate she was. I almost couldn't take it.'

'But the feeling is great.'

Young Master Yan couldn't be bothered to reply to him.

Ming Ansheng couldn't help but retort. *'Don't be so gross and stop boasting. Who called me two hours ago, whining about how his woman refuses to sleep with him. Who was that? Who was that person?'*

Young Master Lu fell silent.

After some time, he sent a message and changed the topic. *'Tomorrow night, meet at The First Wealth.'*

Yan Rusheng asked, *'Why? Are you missing Lulu from The First Wealth?'*

Lu Yinan typed, *'Change the venue to Beautiful Metropolis then.'*

Ming Ansheng asked, *'Treating us again?'*

Lu Yinan replied, *'Yeah, I'm giving a treat tomorrow night.'*

Ming Ansheng replied, *'Young Master Lu is feeling good these few days.'*

Lu Yinan replied, *'I have my Shuang with me, so I'm feeling good every day.'*

Young Master Ming and Young Master Yan were too lazy to bother with him anymore.

And the group chat fell silent.

The cool breeze ruffled his hair and Lu Yinan felt a little chilly. He glanced at his phone, but there weren't any messages.

"These fellows are all jealous of me."

He muttered under his breath and was about to turn around.

A familiar voice stopped him from moving. “Really? Why should they be jealous of you?”

She spoke in an eerie and intimidating tone.

The smile on Lu Yinan’s face froze and he met her eyes. It sent shivers down his spine and his body was rooted to the ground.

...

It was Flourish & Splendor’s parent-teacher conference for the top ten students today.

There was a meeting room allocated for every level. This was how wealthy the school was.

It was Friday and there were only two lessons in the afternoon. The students could choose to do whatever they want after that.

The parents arrived in groups. Those who came to attend the parent-teacher conference looked proud of their child’s achievement. Almost all parents came today, instead of sending their butlers or housekeepers.

Luxurious and branded cars filled the school car park in no time.

The children recognized their parents’ car as they rushed forward. For some, it had been a long time since they had last seen their parents.

Beibei was waiting at the ground level, near the staircase. He quietly leaned against a marble pillar as he watched the students enter the school with their parents.

His eyes darted to the car park, waiting in anticipation.

“Ming Beichen, didn’t you say that your mommy is coming?”

Suddenly, a girl of his age stood next to him. She asked with her chin raised smugly.

Beibei lazily turned his face and threw her a long look. “Yeah, my mommy will be here. Anyway, it isn’t time for the parent-teacher conference yet.”

He bent to peer at his watch. There were fifteen more minutes before the parent-teacher conference.

‘Mommy said that she would come. So she definitely would.’

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Chapter 1857: The Truth is Revealed (Part Twenty Two)

He glanced ahead towards the school entrance. Branded cars in a variety of colors streamed in slowly.

Most of the parents had arrived in the past five minutes. Beibei peered at his feet, looking despondent. He stole a quick glance at his watch and the corners of his mouth sank.

Ten more minutes to the parent-teacher conference. Would she be here?

“Ming Beichen, you’re a liar. How could you possibly have a mother?”

The girl interrupted his thoughts again.

Even though most of his classmates' parents didn't attend the previous parent-teacher conferences, they would personally at least send their children to school during the first week.

At a prestigious school like this, the children would secretly compete with their friends by comparing their parents. On the first day of school, it was a spectacular scene when all the branded cars convened.

Ming Ansheng's schedule was usually pretty hectic. Although he came on the first day, he left after going to the office.

He had only attended one parent-teacher conference. He was thrust into the limelight since everyone recognized him. He had appeared on TV and magazines.

And it soon traveled to the entire school that Ming Beichen didn't have a mother.

Although he feigned nonchalance whenever others gossiped behind his back, he felt inferior and dejected deep down.

He turned his head and glared at the girl. "I'm not lying. I don't care even if you don't believe me."

He turned around and marched towards the staircase.

His back was straight and stiff as he walked. When he reached the staircase, he rushed into the elevator.

The girl yelled after him, "Liar! You don't have a mother! How can you lie to us that you have a mother? We have never seen her before!"

Beibei was unhappy when he heard her, and he covered his ears. He turned around and bolted for the toilets.

'Su Yue is a liar! She is a bad stepmother! She broke her promise!'

He entered a cubicle and locked it after squatting down.

...

"Ming Beichen, is that really your mother?"

Beibei finally came out of the toilet after a long time. He splashed his face with water and his face was still dripping with droplets when he came out.

As he walked, he wiped the water away with his sleeves. His eyes were red and puffy.

The girl who had labeled him as a liar earlier on ran towards him. She gestured to the upper level as she spoke.

'His mother?' Beibei was confounded for a moment that he couldn't comprehend what she was saying.

The girl eyed the dazed-looking Ming Beichen with suspicion. "That pretty sister said that she is your mommy. Is that true?"

Pretty sister?

Beibei's eyes literally sparkled at that moment. "Yeah, she is my mommy!"

He strode eagerly towards the third level.

The parent-teacher conference was held on the third level. He gripped the railing as he climbed the stairs.

The girl yelled as she tried to catch her breath. "Ming Beichen! Wait for me! Why are you running so quickly?"

Beibei ran upstairs without stopping at all. He ran to the meeting room and stopped outside the entrance. He saw some of his friends from his class and the rest were from the other classes.

Everyone turned their attention to Ming Beichen and they smiled at him. Someone spoke up. "Ming Beichen, is that really your mother?" A boy pointed to a pretty woman with a long ponytail wearing a red-checkered coat.

Beibei didn't answer and simply parted the crowd.

He caught a glimpse of Su Yue and exclaimed, "Mommy!"

His voice echoed clearly around the room. He was visibly emotional and excited at the sight of her.

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Chapter 1858: The Truth is Revealed (Part Twenty Three)

All the parents in the meeting room turned to Beibei before looking at Su Yue.

Su Yue slightly blushed as she gazed at Beibei. After a second, she nodded slowly.

Beibei beamed brightly at her and turned around with a smug grin at his classmates.

He sounded confident. "How could I lie about my mommy?"

He may have admitted that Su Yue was his mother, but his classmates were still rather doubtful. "Are you lying? Your mommy is so pretty."

Beibei frowned and pointed to his own face. "Am I not good-looking?"

There was silence.

Indeed, Beibei was known for being good-looking and no one could deny it. He may not be the most good-looking one in school, but he was definitely the most handsome among his peers.

He was well-known and popular among his peers because of his outstanding grades and looks.

"I don't believe she is your mommy. She looks more like your sister."

Suddenly, someone expressed her doubt. Her voice cut across, bright and sharp. It belonged to the girl who had followed Beibei earlier on.

The girl's face was perfectly oval-shaped, and she had pretty almond-shaped eyes. She looked exceedingly bright and shrewd.

“My mommy maintains herself well.” Beibei haughtily raised his chin as he sneered at the girl. “Xia Qingluo, your mommy is not as pretty as mine. Are you jealous?”

He surveyed all the mothers and indeed, Su Yue was the prettiest and youngest among them all.

Finally, he could walk with his head held high.

Xia Qingluo retorted, “Who said that! My mommy is beautiful and she is a famous director! What does your mommy work as?”

She snorted coldly and her eyes darted around the meeting room. Her eyes landed on the lady in a white shirt who stood next to Su Yue.

She seemed to be in her late twenties and she looked delicate and refined. Xia Qingluo and the lady looked alike.

Their argument caught the attention of everyone in the meeting room. So everyone averted their gaze to Beibei, Xia Qingluo, Su Yue, and Xia Qingluo’s mother.

Su Yue turned to glance at the lady beside her. She was startled when she saw her face.

The lady turned her face at that moment too and their eyes met. She smiled and said, “She is just spewing nonsense.”

Her voice matched her looks, gentle and soft.

Su Yue pressed her lips and shook her head. “No, you’re indeed very beautiful,” replied Su Yue truthfully with a smile.

The lady smiled and said, “You’re too kind. Any woman would pale in comparison next to you.”

She sounded earnest and honest too.

Su Yue felt awkward, so she changed the topic. “I love the movie *‘Childhood Lovers’* that you directed.”

It startled the woman. “You watched it?”

“You’re the famous director Xia Zimo,” said Su Yue softly. “Other than the movie you adapted based on your mother’s book, I read the book as well.”

Xia Zimo nodded curtly. “It’s my honor.”

Both of them smiled.

Most of the attendees were mothers. Only a handful of the fathers came.

The rest of the women were clad in branded clothing and they carried expensive handbags. But these two mothers sitting in the front row had beat them hands down, based on looks.

After an hour, the parent-teacher conference ended. As all the students were the top scorers, the teachers only focused on their successes and achievements.

After the meeting ended, the parents streamed out of the room one after another. Su Yue trailed behind slowly.

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Chapter 1859: The Truth is Revealed (Part Twenty Four)

Beibei rushed forward. "Mommy!"

He spread his arms and embraced Su Yue excitedly. Su Yue couldn't bear to reject his hug, so she hugged his shoulders. "Let's go back."

Both of them followed the crowd towards the exit. Suddenly, a tiny figure sprang out and blocked their path.

"Pretty sister, are you really Ming Beichen's mother?" Xia Qingluo raised her head as she studied Su Yue.

Her eyes gleamed brightly and innocently.

"Qingluo, don't be so rude," admonished Xia Zimo in a soft tone of voice before she hurried forward to pull her daughter away.

Su Yue gently shook her head as she bent her back. With a smile, she asked, "Do you think otherwise?"

"How can Ming Beichen's mommy be younger than my mommy?" Xia Qingluo peered at Su Yue in disbelief.

Her eyes were full of innocence and purity. So no matter how blunt or direct she was, her remarks didn't offend anyone.

Su Yue smiled. "Your mommy is very young too."

Xia Zimo glanced at Xia Qingluo. "Is mommy very old?"

Xia Qingluo denied it. "No, you're just a little older than Ming Beichen's mommy."

Su Yue and Xia Zimo chortled when they heard the girl's response.

The rest of the parents were still at the door. Some of them hadn't seen their child in a long time and they were all busy chatting.

Beibei and Xia Qingluo had attracted attention since they were the top two students in their year. To top it off, their mothers were so beautiful and young. It made the rest of their classmates green with envy.

When they heard them laughing and chatting, the rest of them secretly rolled their eyes.

"Ming Beichen, she must be your stepmother."

Suddenly, a boy strode to Beibei and jeered loudly.

Beibei straightened his back and snapped, "She is my birth mother."

He didn't even flinch when he told a lie, as though he wasn't guilty at all.

The boy sneered. "Continue to brag. Your birth mother is already dead."

Su Yue went pale. Even Xia Zimo's expression hardened.

This boy was too rude and insulting.

“How could you say something so rude?” Su Yue glared at the boy as she lectured him. She pulled Beibei towards her and put her arms around him to protect him.

The boy’s mother stepped forward. She was in her mid-thirties, and she had long voluminous curls. She reached her son and put her hand on her son’s shoulder. With a fake smile, she said, “Sorry. Children speak without thinking, but they always speak the truth.”

There wasn’t an ounce of sincerity in her apology at all.

‘Children always speak the truth, what a scheming woman!’

Su Yue sneered quietly to herself, and she retaliated with sarcasm. “That’s true. He had learned all this under your excellent guidance.”

The boy’s mother was seething with anger when she heard this. She pulled her son and snapped, “Let’s go.”

She turned around and was about to leave with her son.

The boy took a step but then halted. He taunted Ming Beichen once more. “She must be your stepmother. Your father found a young mistress.”

Anger leapt inside of Beibei and he clenched his fists. He stepped forward to punch the boy.

Before he could punch him, a tiny figure blocked his way. “Xiaojun, if you dare to say another word, I will punch you.”

Xia Qingluo pointed at the boy’s nose as she glared at him.

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

Chapter 1860: The Truth is Revealed (Part Twenty Five)

Xia Zimo stood there gazing at her daughter, and she looked as though she had no intention of holding her back.

The boy’s mother was livid when she heard what Xia Qingluo said. But she glanced at Su Yue and Xia Zimo and remained mum.

She pulled her son and nudged him. “Apologize to your classmate and his mother.”

The boy was reluctant to, and he dragged his feet unwillingly.

Before he could speak, Su Yue cut across and graciously said, “Forget it, he is just a child who speaks his mind.”

“I’m so sorry.” The boy’s mother looked apologetic.

Although she was rather unwilling, she couldn’t put off the apology any longer.

Su Yue smiled and put her arm lightly around Beibei’s shoulders. She exuded elegance and graciousness.

The way Su Yue carried herself had already beaten the woman hands down.

The boy's mother was angry and embarrassed. However, she still needed to present herself well as she was from a prestigious family. In a public place like where they were, she needed to act refined and presentable.

What she could do now was to contain her anger. She held her son's hand and marched off stiffly.

Su Yue spoke to Beibei, "Beibei, say goodbye to your classmate. We need to go."

Beibei refused. "I don't want to say bye to Xia Qingluo."

Su Yue frowned and chided him softly. "Don't be rude."

Beibei pouted and mumbled reluctantly to Xia Qingluo. Then he turned to Xia Zimo and politely bowed his head.

Xia Zimo smiled at him and waved. "Goodbye."

"Hello, Aunt. My name is Xia Qingluo. I am Ming Beichen's classmate and I sit beside him in class." Xia Qingluo raised her head as she introduced herself to Su Yue.

Her voice was crisp and pleasant, and she sounded confident.

Su Yue smiled as she asked, "You must be very smart too?"

Although she was asking, her tone was certain.

She knew that the school had arranged their seats according to their grades. Beibei was the top student, so for her to sit next to him, would mean that she was one of the top students too.

"Of course. I'm only a little behind Ming Beichen." Xia Qingluo stretched her hand and used two fingers to express herself too.

This girl was bright, cheerful, and pleasant. Su Yue smiled and Xia Qingluo interjected, "But my daddy said that a woman's virtue is to have no talent. So I need to be less intelligent than Ming Beichen."

Su Yue casually probed, "Why?"

Xia Qingluo rattled on, "In the future, I'm going to marry Ming Beichen. My grandmother says that a woman cannot be more capable than her husband. A woman has to consider a man's ego and pride."

She looked and sounded serious.

Su Yue couldn't suppress a grin. She was so young, and yet she had planned so far ahead.

She had already decided who she wanted to marry.

Wow...

She pressed her lips and was at a loss for words.

Xia Zimo hurriedly pulled her daughter away and prodded her head. "Xia Qingluo, can you be any more brazen?"

Beibei, who had turned red, chimed in. "Yeah! Who wants to marry you!"

He turned even redder, and he avoided Xia Qingluo's exquisite little face.

Xia Qingluo raised her chin and replied smugly, "You are first and I'm the second top student. I'm the only one who is worthy of you alright?"

Ming Beichen sneered coldly and muttered under his breath, "If you can stay second forever."