

Elite Doting 1861

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

Chapter 1861: The Truth is Revealed (Part Twenty Six)

He hung his head and unconsciously kicked the ground as he muttered.

Xia Qingluo overheard him and took him for his word. She replied confidently, "If you stay in the first place forever, I will be the second."

Ming Beichen raised his head. "Whoever who can't do that will be a dog."

"Okay!" Xia Qingluo nodded and she stared right into Beibei's eyes. "If you can do that, you can be my boyfriend."

She extended her right hand and raised her little finger. "Pinky promise. You can't renege on the promise."

Su Yue and Xia Zimo watched the two little fellows promising each other and their mouths curled with a smile. How wonderful and touching...

"It's settled." Xia Qingluo retracted her hand and smiled at Su Yue and her mother. "Both my mommy and mother-in-law are so pretty."

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

It rendered Xia Zimo speechless...

Were these two fellows acting out a drama about childhood sweethearts?

After bidding Xia Qingluo goodbye, Su Yue and Beibei went to the car.

Ming Ansheng bought a new Porsche for Su Yue and hired a chauffeur for her.

"Su Yue stepmom, from today onwards, you will be my real mommy. Ignore the rude fellow just now." After the car left the school, Beibei inched nearer to Su Yue and hugged her tightly. "He is just jealous that you are prettier than his mother."

Su Yue almost forgot all about the incident. What harsh or unkind words hasn't she heard before? She had weathered storms of all kinds.

Why would she take a child's words to heart?

She stretched her hand and gently caressed Beibei's head. "You've learned how to console others."

She bent and studied his face intently as he snuggled close to her. He looked so innocent and had beautiful features.

He really inherited Meiduo's looks.

Su Yue joked, "I think I can't treat you as a child anymore. You already have a girlfriend."

Beibei flushed crimson and he furrowed his eyebrows. "That's nonsense! Xia Qingluo is not my girlfriend. She is so noisy and irritating."

Su Yue ceased her jokes and smiled. "She follows her mother's surname?"

Beibei nodded. "Yeah. Her brother follows her dad's surname."

At the mention of Xia Qingluo, Beibei rambled on, "Her grandfather is an extraordinary and amazing man. He is a high-ranking military general. Her dad is a lieutenant commander and he wears the army uniform. He is very handsome and cool."

Beibei's eyes sparkled as he talked about soldiers. He seemed fascinated and in awe.

Su Yue gazed at him and raised her eyebrows. "Is he more handsome than your daddy?"

Beibei beamed sheepishly. "Daddy is still a little more handsome."

To him, his daddy was the world's most handsome man. No one else could win him.

The car sped on the roads and after a while, Beibei glanced out of the window. He didn't recognize the roads and he looked puzzled. "Mommy, aren't we going home?"

"Nope. Your Uncle Lu is giving us a treat later," answered Su Yue.

"How about Xiaojiao?"

He didn't forget about his sister. He reminded Su Yue of her brother Su Yan.

For the first time, she felt that having such a sensible and grown-up son was a blessing. Most importantly, he doted on Xiaojiao.

It was blissful to have a brother who loved his younger sister.

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Su Yue couldn't help but put her arms around Beibei. "Your daddy will bring her there."

From now on, he would be her and Uncle Ming's son.

...

Young Master Lu, who had just given everyone a treat yesterday, had yet again invited everyone to Beautiful Metropolis Hotel. As he requested for all the children to be present, everyone sensed that it was going to be a special occasion.

As though something special was happening today.

Outside the hotel was a huge and spectacular fountain. Everyone drove there and stopped outside the hotel premise where the valets were waiting.

Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu got down the car with their twins. A black car stopped behind them.

A towering figure got off and opened the car door. He bent to unfasten the seatbelt of the baby seat before carrying the little girl.

"Xiaojiao!" Xuxu held Yan Wenxin's hand as she strode towards Xiaojiao.

“Aunt,” Xiaojiao called Xuxu sweetly. She then turned her attention to Wenxin. “Sister.”

She struggled to get down on her feet.

Ming Ansheng had to put her down.

Yan Wenxin immediately held her hand and said, “Let’s go and find my brother.”

Ming Ansheng withdrew his gaze when he saw Wenxin holding Xiaojiao’s hand. “What is Lu Yinan up to?” asked Ming Ansheng as he glanced at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng shrugged, looking nonchalant. “Who knows?”

Ming Ansheng furrowed his eyebrows. “Could it be his wedding?”

Xuxu exclaimed, “How could he plan it so half-heartedly! If it’s true, I’ll take Shuang away.”

That fellow hurt Zhou Shuang so badly. If he didn’t hold a proper wedding and ceremony for her, she would never forgive him.

How could she let him off so easily? She still hasn’t forgiven him for what happened during Zhou Shuang’s harrowing and life-threatening childbirth.

Ming Ansheng smiled at Xuxu. “Don’t be so harsh on Lu Yinan. He doesn’t have it easy either.”

The few of them chatted away when a brand new Porsche came to a gradual halt next to them.

Su Yue and Beibei got off.

“Uncle Yan, Aunt Xuxu.” Beibei addressed them politely with a warm smile.

Xuxu acknowledged him with a smile. “You came after school ended?”

Beibei and Su Yue strolled towards them. A woman and a boy, with just a small difference in height.

But they seemed so harmonious and close.

Xuxu was relieved.

“Brother.”

Xiaojiao saw Beibei and happily waved at him.

“Xiaojiao!” Beibei ran towards her.

“Let’s go in.”

They had already attracted the attention of the hotel guests, so Xuxu suggested for them to head inside.

The children ran around in the spacious and luxurious lobby.

Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng strode towards the reception area with couches.

“Third Brother, Third sister-in-law. Brother Ansheng.”

A familiar voice belonging to a woman stopped them in their tracks.

“Yishan.”

Xuxu saw Yishan and she smiled and waved.

Lu Yishan glanced at Xuxu before she swiftly sized up Su Yue. “Is this Brother Ansheng’s wife?”

Su Yue blushed crimson and nodded bashfully.

Lu Yishan grinned and glanced at Ming Ansheng. “Brother Ansheng, your wife is very shy.”

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Chapter 1863: The Truth is Revealed (Part Twenty Eight)

Ming Ansheng smiled and replied, “It’s good that you know. Stop teasing her.”

He frowned and glanced at Lu Yishan. “What is your brother up to?”

Lu Yishan casually shrugged her shoulders too. “I have no idea. He informed the entire family.”

It seemed like she was kept in the dark as well.”

“What plot is that fellow hatching?”

Ming Ansheng and Yan Rusheng eyed each other for they were baffled as well. This was intriguing.

Lu Yinan always called both of them whenever he was troubled or feeling upset, even if it meant disturbing them late in the night. Lu Yinan was someone who couldn’t keep secrets to himself.

So what was he up to this time around?

Xuxu saw the rest of the Lu family ambling in and she gazed at them absentmindedly. “Don’t tell me that he is thinking of marrying Zhou Shuang today by inviting everyone here?”

If that was the case, Zhou Shuang would be kept in the dark as well. There was no way she would hide it from her.

Zhou Shuang had never ever hidden anything from her, and definitely not today, not her wedding.

And her parents were still in Country M, how could they not attend their daughter’s wedding?

Lu Yishan pressed her lips and frowned to herself. “No way. If he plans his wedding so sloppily, and in such a slipshod manner, I won’t let my sister-in-law marry him.”

Wen Xuxu grinned at her in approval. “Excellent words from you. Same sentiments.”

Lu Yinan’s mother entered through the revolving doors with the triplets in tow.

The triplets’ eyes sparkled when they saw Yan Wenxin and Yan Nuoxing. The next second, they bolted for their respective targets.

“Brother Nuoxing!” Yanyan yelled as she sprinted towards him.

Jiaojiao ran towards Yan Nuoxing as well.

But she was more reserved and bashful as compared to Yanyan.

Yanyan halted her footsteps when she was a few steps from Nuoxing. She grabbed Jiaojiao and said, "Brother Nuoxing is my boyfriend. You can't play with him."

She raised her chin and eyed Jiaojiao with animosity.

Jiaojiao wasn't as loud as her sister. She inflated her cheeks and quipped, "But I want to play with Brother Nuoxing too."

Tsk. Were they acting a drama about how a pair of sisters were torn apart by a guy they liked?

Everyone watched the sisters in amusement, waiting to see how the story would unfold. At the same time, they were ready to pull them apart if they were to fight.

Yanyan continued with her overbearing attitude. "Brother Nuoxing is mine. I am going to marry him in the future. You cannot play with him."

She pulled Jiaojiao back and stood in between her and Yan Nuoxing.

But before she could utter another word, Yan Nuoxing reached for Jiaojiao. "Jiaojiao, let's play together."

Third Lu was louder and bossier. So, little Young Master Yan preferred to play with Second Lu.

The aloof and arrogant young master paired with the quiet and docile maiden. What a harmonious combination.

Everyone anxiously eyed them when Yan Nuoxing chose Jiaojiao.

Was little Young Master Yan trying to turn the sisters against each other?

Everyone glanced at Yanyan with bated breath. She seemed dazed and stunned, and she was quiet.

The next moment, the hall erupted with her piercing shrieks and wails.

"Wahhh..."

Third Lu howled at the top of her lungs as she yelled, "Bad sister! Bad brother!"

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All of them were speechless.

"Yanyan, don't cry." Her grandmother darted forward to coax her.

She couldn't blame any of them, as it wasn't anyone's fault.

Lu Yinan's mother bent and squatted in front of Yanyan. She took out tissues to wipe Yanyan's tears away but Yanyan snatched it away. Then she clumsily mopped her entire face.

She crushed the tissues in her hands, and she glared at Jiaojiao and little Young Master Yan, whose heads were bowed as they played games on a tablet.

Her older sister snatched her future husband. Yanyan was furious!

How could she take it lying down? The youngest mistress of the Lu family was prideful and loved by everyone. She was disgruntled and peeved.

“Hmph! I shall look for Brother Beibei.”

Third Lu snorted loudly to get their attention. She stormed towards Beibei in a huff.

‘It doesn’t matter if Yan Nuoxing doesn’t like me. So many people love me!’ thought Third Lu to herself.

The rest of the children were playing with some magnetic blocks that Xiaojiao had brought.

Beibei put Xiaojiao on his lap, while Yan Wenxin sat next to him. Little Young Master Lu sat next to Wenxin and they seemed engrossed.

Yanyan walked to them and sat down across Beibei. “Brother Beibei.”

Beibei threw a fleeting glance at her and muttered in response. Then he continued to build and stack blocks with Xiaojiao.

Xiaojiao glanced at Yanyan and her eyes wandered to Jiaojiao. “Sister Yanyan, that girl looks like you.”

She pointed to Jiaojiao as she told Yanyan.

“My brother and Jiaojiao and I are triplets. Naturally, we look the same.” Yanyan rested her chin on her hands and stuck out her tongue. She watched little Young Master Yan with Second Lu and her eyes blazed with jealousy. “I don’t want to look the same as her,” Yanyan angrily hissed.

‘What kind of sister is she! How could she steal my boyfriend?’

Xiaojiao overlooked Yanyan’s remarks and blinked. “What is triplets?” asked Xiaojiao, puzzled.

She knew about twins, but no one told her about triplets.

Without waiting for Yanyan to reply, Beibei smiled and replied, “Triplets means there is one more than twins. Mommy’s belly has three babies.”

“Three?” Xiaojiao’s mouth hung wide open as she stared at Yanyan. “Your mommy has three babies?”

She only met the Lu triplets a few times, and she was still very young at that time. Furthermore, she was in Country M for the past few months, so she didn’t have any recollection of the triplets.

She made many new friends in her school, and so many things had happened. She couldn’t really remember any of this.

She could only remember Yanyan because she played with her.

“Yeah. My mommy is awesome, right?” Yanyan smirked proudly.

Xiaojiao nodded vigorously. “She is awesome. My mommy only has me.”

She looked at little Young Master Lu and her eyes darted to Jiaojiao again. Then she turned to Yanyan with envy in her eyes.

They all looked alike and they were brother and sisters. How awesome.

Third Lu sneered in disdain and contempt. “Your daddy is too weak.”

Young Master Ming overheard Third Lu’s scathing remarks and his expression froze.

He maliciously eyed Yanyan. This lass had the same personality as Lu Yinan. Every time they opened their mouths, he felt like punching them.

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Chapter 1865: The Truth is Revealed (Part Thirty)

But the little lass couldn’t have come up with this herself. Lu Yinan must’ve planted the thought in her.

How else would the girl—who couldn’t even pronounce her words properly—come up with such logic?

Kids these days only knew that they were born out of their mother’s womb. Most of them didn’t know that their fathers had a part to play as well.

Xiaojiao was one of them. She shook her head naively. She sincerely said to Yanyan, “No, my mommy gave birth to me.”

Yanyan pouted and replied, “My daddy said that your daddy is too weak.”

‘As expected!’

‘Lu Yinan, you imbecile!’

Ming Ansheng clenched his fists, wishing he could rush over to the little girl and swoop her up. He interrogated, “How could your Daddy say that?”

“Lu Yinan was too mean. How could he bad-mouth you in front of a child?”

Yan Rusheng commented, although there was hidden mockery in his tone.

He seemed to chide Lu Yinan, but in actual fact, he was on Lu Yinan’s side. He was mocking him!

Ming Ansheng turned around and looked at him with a cold gleam in his eyes. Before he could say anything, Yan Rusheng continued, “In Yanyan’s eyes, you’ve always been tall and strong.”

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

He clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

He was about to blow up when Young Master Yan continued, “My First Uncle knows that Yueyue is back in town and is planning on coming to the capital city. He wants to bring her to stay at Su Yan’s place.”

His tone was casual with underlying malicious intent.

Ming Ansheng sighed. He hurriedly greeted, “Third Brother.”

He refused to look at Yan Rusheng, in fear that he wouldn’t be able to refrain from punching him in the face.

Yan Rusheng frowned. He drew closer to Ming Ansheng and asked, “What was that?”

“Third Brother!” Ming Ansheng yelled into his ear.

His words reverberated throughout the room and attracted the attention of those around.

Wen Xuxu and Su Yue could guess what had happened the moment they saw the blush on Ming Ansheng's face.

Yan Rusheng must've threatened him.

He would only call Yan Rusheng *'Third Brother'* when the latter threatened him with something regarding Su Yue.

He was so clear in his greeting earlier. Obviously, he was threatened.

It didn't surprise Wen Xuxu, but Su Yue's heart ached for her husband. She glared at Yan Rusheng, and she complained to Xuxu, "My third brother is too much. He's always deriving his happiness from someone else's misery."

Wen Xuxu knocked her head. "You lass, you're siding with him before you even get married."

Although, she must admit that Yan Rusheng went overboard sometimes.

But she loved his despicable nature and his smug look whenever he got the better of someone.

Then she looked at Su Yue and chided, "He's your third brother—that's a fact. No matter who you marry, or who your husband is, he will have to call him *'third brother'*."

Su Yue stuck out her tongue at her. "You still love my third brother the most. You're biased."

Wen Xuxu snorted and tilted her chin upwards. "You love your husband the most, too."

Then she glanced at Yan Rusheng. He was smiling from ear to ear. She felt contented whenever she saw that smug look on his face.

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Chapter 1866: The Truth is Revealed (Part Thirty-One)

Su Yue denied, "I don't."

She pouted and glanced at Ming Ansheng.

"What was that for? You almost burst my eardrums." Yan Rusheng rubbed his ear. Unhappiness was painted all over his face.

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

'Fine, Yan Rusheng. Be that way. Just you wait till your sister becomes my official spouse.'

Yan Rusheng smiled. "We don't need too many betrothal gifts. I heard that Bright Vision just won the bid for a piece of land, that is..."

He paused and pretended to be deep in thought, before continuing, "... that is, a piece of land in the Jinghe development district. The land you bought with a hundred million dollars. Su Yan and I have our eyes on that piece of land. Flourish & Prosper has been planning on building a new factory, but we haven't been able to find a suitable piece of land."

“Great!” Ming Ansheng clenched his fists.

‘Endure. A little impatience will spoil great plans.’

He sincerely believed that Yan Rusheng had ways to make Su Yue move out of their house.

Because of Grandmother Wang’s death, the two elders in the Yan family were not very contented with him being their son-in-law. If Yan Rusheng were to make matters worse, things would not end well for him, especially if he looped in Su Yan.

He had no choice but to swallow his pride. His fingers were on the brink of snapping and his teeth were chipping off.

He glared at Yan Rusheng and nodded. “Yan Rusheng, you’re so capable.”

Young Master Yan smiled modestly. “I’m not as capable as you, to clinch such a precious piece of land just to gain my favor.”

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

*‘F*ck. How shameless could he get? First, he wants to possess my land worth a hundred million dollars, then claims that I bought it for him, to gain his favor?’*

Bright Vision only bought that piece of land in hopes of its worth would increase in the future or until they had better investment opportunities.

However, he was willing to give up the hundred million—or even a trillion dollars—for Su Yue. Heck, he’d even sell Bright Vision for her.

But after Yan Rusheng’s shameless threats, and his smug look, he really wanted to punch him.

He needed some time alone before he puked blood.

“I need some air.” Ming Ansheng brushed past him coldly.

After a few steps, Yan Rusheng called, “It’s cold at night. Don’t catch a cold.”

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

Ming Ansheng trudged to the hotel entrance.

“How could my third brother anger someone this much?” Su Yue didn’t hear the last part of their conversation, but she saw Ming Ansheng leaving in a hurry. She rushed after him. “Uncle Ming.”

She grabbed his arm. “Uncle Ming, what’s wrong? What did my third brother say?”

Ming Ansheng smiled when he saw the anxiousness on her face. “Silly girl. I came out for a smoke.”

Su Yue frowned. “You’re not mad at my third brother?”

“If I were mad at him, my corpse would’ve turned to ashes long ago.” Ming Ansheng glanced in Yan Rusheng’s direction and smiled helplessly.

He had such a mean tongue. If he were to be angry at him, he would have been driven to his grave a long time ago.

He just realized that he was similar to Wen Xuxu in some aspects—one of it was how they treated Yan Rusheng.

Since they were of a young age until now—how did they manage to stand him?

Young Master Ming felt gloomy. He held her hand and prepared to go for a stroll.

When they reached the rotating door, a familiar figure exited from it. It startled both of them.

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Chapter 1867: The Truth is Revealed (Part Thirty-Two)

“Ah Heng?”

What was Lu Yinan up to?

He even called Ah Heng over. It must be a big event.

“Ansheng,” Jiang Zhuoheng greeted before nodding at Su Yue.

Su Yue smiled.

“It’s been a long time.” Ming Ansheng let go of Su Yue’s hand and patted his shoulder.

They had been close since they were young. But because of a love triangle between him, Yan Rusheng, and Wen Xuxu, he slowly retreated out of their inner circle. It was probably for Wen Xuxu’s sake.

But the brotherhood was still there.

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled. “Yes. It’s been quite a while.”

He then unconsciously glanced at the sofa area, but quickly retracted his gaze.

Ming Ansheng caught him glancing at Wen Xuxu and pressed his lips helplessly. Then he asked, “Lu Yinan asked you over?”

Jiang Zhuoheng nodded. “I was still in Jincheng this afternoon, but he said I had to be present.”

Ming Ansheng smiled. “It seems that he’s indeed having his wedding.”

Such a large-scale event—if it wasn’t his wedding, then he must’ve gone nuts.

“What?!” It startled Jiang Zhuoheng.

A wedding? Was he serious? He came in a hurry and he didn’t prepare any gifts.

“Look.” Ming Ansheng pointed at all the familiar faces in the main hall. “He invited so many people to Beautiful Metropolis. It’s such a huge occasion. Even if it isn’t his wedding, then it must be his engagement.”

Then something crossed his mind and he glanced outside the entrance. He asked, “Why are you alone? Where’s Hu Xiaoxiao?”

Jiang Zhuoheng plainly replied, "She's gone to Australia."

"When do you plan on getting married?" Ming Ansheng asked, trying to catch his expression.

Jiang Zhuoheng raised his eyebrows. "You already have children but aren't married yet. What's there to hurry?"

His reaction was calmer than he had expected.

But when he glanced at Wen Xuxu earlier, there was obviously still yearning in his gaze.

This... had to be the highest state of love.

The powerful could control many things, but not their feelings. Love can't be forced.

They were childhood sweethearts. For as long as he could remember, other than during mealtimes at home and bedtime, Wen Xuxu and Jiang Zhuoheng were inseparable.

Their innocent friendship blossomed into love. And there could only be one outcome: being led to a point of no redemption.

Jiang Zhuoheng was such a person.

He thought, *'Even if he were to marry someone else in the future, the most important person in his heart would still be Wen Xuxu.'*

Perhaps his heart would change after a year or two. So choosing to be with him despite knowing all this was a gamble.

Given Jiang Zhuoheng's qualities, the woman couldn't be too scheming, but neither could she be a fool.

She needed to be patient.

However, being with him wasn't all doom and gloom. At least, he was loyal.

Ming Ansheng sighed deeply and stared at Jiang Zhuoheng. "You worry me the most."

Then he pointed at Yan Rusheng and said, "Look, that fellow..."

"... has a tongue more vicious than before. You're better off keeping away from him."

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Chapter 1868: The Truth is Revealed (Part Thirty-Three)

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled. He casually replied, "Whenever I'm around, he's always the one who loses his cool."

Ming Ansheng froze.

Then he burst out in laughter. Indeed, it seemed so.

Whenever Jiang Zhuoheng was around, Yan Rusheng would do all sorts of things.

Especially back then when he himself didn't realize that he liked Xuxu.

Back then, whenever the gang went out, whether it was on an excursion or just a meal, Yan Rusheng would always have a bone to pick with Wen Xuxu.

When they were young, Wen Xuxu was very hostile towards Yan Rusheng. She punched him whenever she was unhappy with him. But eventually—he didn't know when it started, but—it became Yan Rusheng's turn to nitpick at Wen Xuxu.

Every time, she would be at the end of her tether and leave without throwing a tantrum.

Then Yan Rusheng, as though he had achieved his goal, would leave not long after her.

And they didn't suspect a thing.

Yan Rusheng as well.

Who knew, perhaps both of them went home together after...

Ming Ansheng thought for a while before grabbing Jiang Zhuoheng's hand and pulling him towards Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu. "It's been long since we met up. Let's catch up."

There was a malicious smile in his voice.

"Yan Rusheng, Xuxu. Ah Heng is here," Ming Ansheng called from afar.

He waited eagerly for Yan Rusheng's reaction.

Wen Xuxu looked over first. A beautiful smile broke out on her face. "Ah Heng."

Kind and natural.

She walked over to greet him.

She peered up at him and said, "It's been a long time."

He was wearing a white top with ash gray tuxedo pants.

Her gaze was ever so... gentle.

Jiang Zhuoheng broke out of his thoughts before he smiled. "Yes, you've been busy recently."

Xuxu frowned. "You're the busy one. I heard that you've expanded to Jincheng."

Jiang Zhuoheng nodded lightly. "Mm. It's our new investment."

"The Jiang Corporation has been blooming under your leadership," Xuxu praised sincerely.

Indeed, The Jiang Corporation has become more successful year after year.

Jiang Zhuoheng invested his heart and soul in his work for the past few years.

Word has been spreading in the industry about his outstanding achievements.

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled. "Really?"

"Be more low-key. Stealing the limelight isn't a good thing," Xuxu warned as she patted his shoulder.

It was a very *'brotherly'* action.

Jealousy bubbled within Young Master Yan. First, she ignored him and went to talk to Jiang Zhuoheng, then she even touched him!

He stepped forward and stood in front of Xuxu. He asked Jiang Zhuoheng, "What did Lu Yinan say when he invited you?"

He interrupted their conversation rather abruptly, and his question was direct.

Everyone was curious as to what Lu Yinan was trying to do. Perhaps Lu Yinan told him...

Jiang Zhuoheng replied, "He said that he's organizing a very important dinner and I have to attend. Or else, he'd cut ties with me."

F*ck. What on earth was he doing? He even wanted to cut ties?

Xuxu frowned and observed Jiang Zhuoheng's weary expression. "Where did you rush over from?"

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Chapter 1869: The Truth is Revealed (Part Thirty-Four)

By his looks, he must've rushed from somewhere.

Jiang Zhuoheng replied, "I have to rush back to Jincheng first thing tomorrow morning."

She had expected it. "Only you would listen to him and go through all the trouble to attend this dinner of his."

She didn't bother concealing the concern in her voice.

As though he was the only one whom Lu Yinan had ordered over.

What trouble? How long did it take to travel from Jincheng to the capital city? How far was it? It was a less than 2-hour car journey—a half-hour journey on the high-speed rail.

'In this peak period, he spent one hour stuck in a traffic jam when he drove here from the office.'

Foolish woman. Showing concern to his love rival so blatantly.

Young Master Yan grumbled to himself but didn't dare to speak. Previously, he had a few tiffs with Xuxu over Jiang Zhuoheng, so he knew better.

He didn't dare to repeat his mistakes.

"Why isn't Hu Xiaoxiao here?" Xuxu glanced at the entrance and didn't see her anywhere.

Lu Yinan asked them to bring the kids over, so he must've asked Jiang Zhuoheng to bring Hu Xiaoxiao along as well.

Jiang Zhuoheng's marriage was something she couldn't stop worrying about. She felt uneasy as long as he didn't settle down.

It didn't affect her, but her uneasiness was still there.

“She’s in Australia.”

Jiang Zhuoheng said plainly. He flashed a faint smile.

“When will you get married?” Yan Rusheng interjected.

As usual, he was direct.

Jiang Zhuoheng looked at him and smiled. “When the time comes, you’ll definitely be invited.”

What was the meaning of this? He didn’t plan on getting married?

He was almost thirty, but he doesn’t want to settle down? What does he want?

Had he really been unable to get over his Xuxu?

The thought irked him.

Even though she was now his wife and forever would be.

Furthermore, this rascal was almost thirty. The Jiang family was still waiting for him to have children to carry on the family name. Grandfather Jiang’s health was deteriorating by the day.

How unfilial!

‘Cough, cough, Young Master Yan, what a good love rival you are.’

How he wished Jiang Zhuoheng could get married and grant him his wish. But instead, he said, “But I have to give you a big present during your wedding. It’s not worth it.”

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled and replied, “Then... I won’t get married.”

By the look on his face, he wasn’t joking. Yan Rusheng frowned. “Actually, you should get married quickly. You guys are almost thirty. Even if you’re not eager, Hu Xiaoxiao is.”

Not just Jiang Zhuoheng, even Wen Xuxu and Su Yue burst out laughing.

His intentions were way too obvious.

Jiang Zhuoheng said to him, “No, she’s not as eager as you.”

Of course, Young Master Ming couldn’t let such a good opportunity slip him by. He held Yan Rusheng’s shoulder and raised his eyebrows. “Indeed. Third Yan, why do I feel like you’re more eager than Hu Xiaoxiao?”

Yan Rusheng’s expression darkened and he gave him a look which said: *Mind your own business.*

Jiang Zhuoheng watched the exchange between them and smiled. He turned his head.

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Chapter 1870: The Truth is Revealed (Part Thirty-Five)

He gazed at the sofa where a few children gathered. An affectionate smile flitted across his face.

Xuxu followed his gaze and saw Yan Wenxin and Yan Nuoxing. She waved at them and yelled, “Nuoxing, Wenxin, Uncle Ah Heng is here.”

Yan Wenxin and Yan Nuoxing looked over immediately.

When they saw Jiang Zhuoheng, they scrambled to run towards him. “Uncle Ah Heng.”

Second Lu and Third Lu followed them.

Jiang Zhuoheng was very approachable. Although he didn’t meet the kids much, they loved spending time with him.

“You promised to bring me to ride the Ferris wheel in Jincheng. When are you bringing me?” Yan Wenxin asked, peering up at him as she tugged at his arm.

Jiang Zhuoheng pressed his lips. He replied, “During your holidays.”

“Okay. Pinkie promise,” Yan Wenxin replied and nodded. She wrapped her pinkie around his.

Yan Rusheng’s face fell.

Did he allow him to bring his daughter out?

Who gave him permission?

This fellow was outrageous. First, he is affectionate to his wife, and now he’s gaining the favor of his children?

Unbelievable!

Young Master Yan thought angrily. Yanyan suddenly grabbed his other arm. “Uncle Ah Heng, we want to go too.”

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled and nodded. “Sure.”

He was like a children magnet. Young Master Yan paled in comparison.

Third Lu didn’t like Uncle Third Yan. He was cold and aloof, just like a crook in drama serials.

Yan Rusheng was about to comment that he already had arrangements for the children during the holidays, but when he saw Yanyan chime in, he decided against it.

So, Jiang Zhuoheng wasn’t purely trying to gain his daughter’s affection.

“All of you are here.”

The long-awaited person finally spoke up from the entrance.

He was the one who called all of them here. They didn’t know what was about to happen.

Lu Yinan was wearing a tailor-made black tuxedo and a white shirt underneath. He had tucked his hands into his pockets and exuded a refined air.

A smile framed his face.

Zhou Shuang was holding his arm. She was wearing a black blouse with an orange coat. It made her look energetic.

Finally, they were here. All the gazes shifted to the entrance.

“Young Master Lu, what happened to your face?”

When Lu Yinan drew nearer, Yan Rusheng observed bruises at the corner of his right lip and eye. He pressed them, and he had an evil smirk on his face.

Lu Yinan stepped away from him and rolled his eyes. He replied, “I was too excited yesterday. I knocked into something by accident.”

Ming Ansheng glanced at his bruised areas. He smiled and said, “If you didn’t say that you knocked into something, I would’ve thought that Zhou Shuang hit you!”

Lu Yinan glared at him. “Even if you remain silent, no one would think that you’re mute.”

These fellows. Did they have to say it out loud? Embarrass him in front of so many people?

Then he sneakily glared at the woman beside him. Stupid woman! Why was she so vicious!