

Elite Doting 1871

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

Chapter 1871: The Truth is Revealed (Part Thirty-Six)

He wanted to change the topic, but Young Master Ming and Young Master Yan didn't.

Young Master Ming had just suffered the wrath of Young Master Yan's tongue earlier. He couldn't find a way to vent, so he wanted to make use of this opportunity to avenge himself.

He asked Zhou Shuang, "Zhou Shuang, did your house have a blackout yesterday?"

Zhou Shuang wasn't dumb. How could she bruise her husband's ego in this setting?

She nodded and replied, "Yes. There was a blackout and it was pitch dark. Isn't it normal to knock into things?"

A man had to be strictly disciplined at home, but she had to reserve him some pride in front of the public eye.

Lu Yinan smiled satisfactorily.

Good woman. He didn't waste his love on her.

"I see..." Ming Ansheng nodded. "He really must've knocked something, then."

As if!

The conversation should have ended but Yanyan suddenly piped up. "Uncle Ming, there wasn't a blackout in our house yesterday."

She peered up at him with a face full of innocence.

Jiaojiao nodded. "I was watching Legend of Miyue with grandmother yesterday."

Lu Yinan was speechless...

He frowned and glared at his two daughters. Then he pressed his lips and said, "Cut the crap. Let's go upstairs."

Then he pushed Ming Ansheng and Yan Rusheng, before looking at Jiang Zhuoheng. He frowned. "Ah Heng, where's Hu Xiaoxiao?"

Jiang Zhuoheng replied, "She went to Australia for a business trip."

Lu Yinan said nothing more. "Let's go. Everyone upstairs."

He walked in front and Lu Yishan followed beside him. "Brother, what are you trying to do?"

Lu Yishan turned to look at her and smiled mysteriously. "Something very important."

Lu Yishan asked, "Marriage?"

"Nope." Lu Yinan shook his head. Afraid that she would question him further, he added, "Stop asking. You'll know soon."

There was a huge group, and Lu Yinan hastily led the pack. Yan Rusheng and the rest followed at the back of the crowd.

Zhou Shuang got rid of Lu Yinan and walked with Xuxu and Su Yue.

“What’s Lu Yinan doing?” Xuxu stared after him and asked curiously.

Zhou Shuang shook her head and shrugged her shoulders. “I don’t know.”

She was equally shocked when she saw so many people in the main lobby.

Who knew what tricks he had up his sleeve. He went to pick her up from work early and even bought her new clothes.

The leather jacket and boots she was wearing, they had bought earlier. He even personally helped her put on her boots.

Truth be told, she was in shock from his sudden pampering treatment.

Such an arrogant Young Master bent down to help her put on her shoes?

Compared to helping her suck snake venom, this was more shocking.

The lift couldn’t fit so many people. The first batch went first. Lu Yinan’s mother and Lu Yishan brought the kids up.

Wen Xuxu, Yan Rusheng, Ming Ansheng and the rest remained.

The lift worked swiftly and efficiently. In the blink of an eye, they entered the lift.

When they reached the stipulated floor, the lift doors opened. Yan Rusheng and Xuxu stepped out first.

Ming Ansheng and Su Yue followed.

This was the ballroom where wedding ceremonies and various banquets were held. This made everyone wonder if Lu Yinan had planned a wedding ceremony or an engagement party.

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Chapter 1872: The Truth is Revealed (Part Thirty-Seven)

“Is Lu Yinan really holding a wedding ceremony?” Xuxu frowned and whispered to Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng tucked his hands into his pockets. His footsteps were light, as though he wasn’t that curious anymore.

The answer will be revealed soon, anyway.

He only had one thought in his mind: *Lu Yinan, you better not let me down.*

If he really was holding a surprise wedding ceremony, he’d term him a true man in the future.

There were many banquet halls on this floor. Lu Yinan booked a small one.

The door was open and there weren’t many decorations.

When they reached the entrance, they looked around. It was decorated like a party, with food, drinks, and champagne...

There were even busy waiters walking around.

Those who arrived first were already basking in the atmosphere. The few children were playing around.

Yan Rusheng frowned. He walked over and frowned in uncertainty. "You booked a banquet hall to give us a buffet?"

Lu Yinan rolled his eyes at him. "Your buffets are like this?"

Yan Rusheng glanced around. "What's the difference between this and a buffet?"

"Just eat your food." Lu Yinan lifted a glass of red wine and stuffed it into Yan Rusheng's hands. Then he walked over to Ming Ansheng and Jiang Zhuoheng.

Dinnertime was long over. After all that waiting, everyone was famished.

All of them placed their curiosity aside and gobbled down the food.

Wen Xuxu, Su Yue, and Zhou Shuang sat together, chatting as they ate.

Su Yue drank a mouthful of red wine before looking at Lu Yinan. She shook her head and commented, "I still don't believe that it's this simple."

Zhou Shuang added, "Definitely. There's obviously something going on."

Xuxu was no longer curious. She smiled and said, "Let's wait and see. The answer is about to be revealed."

Before she could finish her sentence, Su Yue pointed behind her, a face of shock. "What's that?"

Xuxu observed that the color of the lights changed.

She turned around.

"Third sister-in-law, is that you?" Su Yue pointed at a picture shown on the screen. "Is that Sister Hooligan beside you?"

There were two girls clad in their uniforms in the photo. They were holding hands.

One of them had a ponytail, the other had hair that reached her shoulders.

Xuxu stared at the photo in shock. "This photo..."

The photo gradually changed. There was a caption too but they were too engrossed in the photo and didn't take note of it.

"Third sister-in-law, is that your high school graduation photo?"

Next, a group picture was shown on screen. There were rows of girls and boys wearing the same uniform.

Xuxu nodded. Then she turned to look at Zhou Shuang in confusion. "Where did these come from?"

Zhou Shuang was equally shocked.

Obviously, she had no clue what was going on. Xuxu didn't wait for her reply. She continued watching the video.

The pictures changed from five years ago, to four years ago... to one year ago, one month ago, and one week ago...

Reminding them of the times they spent together.

"Marry me, you alluring hooligan!"

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The last row of words appeared in a pink fluorescent font.

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Chapter 1873: The Truth is Revealed (Part Thirty-Eight)

Before she could even process what was happening, young ladies wearing the same dresses orderly entered the hall with pure white roses.

They walked toward her and surrounded her in a heart shape.

That was not all...

Suddenly, rose petals started raining from the ceiling. The smell of fresh roses engulfed the entire room.

At this moment, a man wearing a black tuxedo entered. He was holding a bouquet of red roses and he walked toward her slowly.

Zhou Shuang was shocked and touched.

She didn't know how to react. In a daze, she stared at the man walking towards her. Flower petals landed before her eyes, some even landed on her hair and shoulders.

They landed on the devilishly charming man himself.

In that moment, time seemed to come to a standstill.

The hall was so quiet, everyone could hear their racing hearts.

The entire scene confused the children. They didn't know what had just happened. They stared at each other, at a loss.

"Zhou Shuang, marry me."

The man got down on one knee before her. He raised the bouquet of roses toward her.

He peered up at her slightly, a face of sincerity.

Zhou Shuang's eyes welled up with tears. She almost burst out crying.

Because she had been waiting for this moment for a long time. She had been waiting until she lost all hope and felt like giving up...

She stared at the flowers in his hand. There was a diamond ring among the flowers and it shimmered under the light.

Roses represented love. Diamonds represented eternity. Zhou Shuang's eyes and nose turned red. She gazed at Lu Yinan, her eyes covered with a layer of tears.

Without hesitation, she bit her lip and nodded. "Yes."

Her voice was choked.

Then she stuck out her right hand. Lu Yinan retrieved the diamond ring from the roses and placed them down. He held her hand and helped her put the ring on.

The ballroom erupted in applause.

Applauding his successful proposal and applauding her for finally becoming a daughter-in-law.

Giving them their blessings!

The applause stopped and Yan Rusheng lifted his glass of red wine. He looked at Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan in disdain. "She didn't even hesitate."

Xuxu turned to look at him. "Why should she hesitate?"

Before he could reply, Ming Ansheng said, "Lu Yinan spent so much effort planning all this, of course, she has to make things more dramatic."

Suddenly, Su Yue commented, "I didn't know that Lu Yinan was so romantic."

She leaned against the table and smiled as she gazed at them longingly.

Just longingly.

Xuxu nodded. "Indeed. Such a thoughtful man. Lu Yinan really went all out this time."

"It's just flashy without substance," Young Master Yan commented unhappily.

Xuxu tilted her chin up at him. "But women love this feeling."

Yan Rusheng replied, "I didn't know that women are so hypocritical."

"Yes, I'm hypocritical." Xuxu stuck her tongue out at him and rolled her eyes. Then she grabbed Su Yue's hand and said, "Let's go congratulate Zhou Shuang. Give her a toast."

Yan Rusheng hurriedly went forward to explain, "Wife, you've got me wrong. I didn't mean it that way."

Xuxu ignored him and dragged Su Yue over to Zhou Shuang. They clanked their glasses against hers.

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Chapter 1874: The Truth is Revealed (Part Thirty-Nine)

"Shuang, congratulations."

"Sister Hooligan, I wish you a blissful marriage."

The three women stood together, giving him no chance to interject.

“Lu Yinan, come here. We need to talk.”

Lu Yinan held a glass of wine and was walking past Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng when Yan Rusheng pulled his elbow.

Yan Rusheng gave Ming Ansheng a meaningful look.

Ming Ansheng immediately understood. He walked over and grabbed Lu Yinan’s other arm.

Although Lu Yinan was tall and pretty well-built, he stood no chance against the two other men of similar builds. Furthermore, they were stronger than him.

So Young Master Ming and Young Master Yan dragged Young Master Lu out of the hall.

Sensing the dangerous atmosphere, Lu Yinan looked warily at them. “What do you want to talk about?”

Yan Rusheng smirked, revealing his pearly-white teeth. “About how you managed to come up with such a romantic proposal.”

Ming Ansheng continued, “Let’s talk about where you bought that ring from. It’s beautiful and Miss Su likes it very much.”

They had already made their way out of the banquet hall. Lu Yinan felt that they were becoming more forceful with their actions. They were basically digging their nails into his flesh.

He writhed in pain. “Yan Rusheng, Ming Ansheng, you can’t do this.”

“Really?” Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth and tightened his grip on his arm.

Lu Yinan felt like his bones shifted out of position. He yelped in pain.

He hurriedly turned his head back and yelled in the direction of the ballroom. “Shuangshuang, save me...”

“Weak!” Yan Rusheng gave him a contemptuous look. Then he smiled and moved closer to his ear.

“Don’t be afraid. We just want to ask you how to win a woman over. You seem more experienced than us in this aspect.”

His every word was dripping with sarcasm and malicious hatred.

Especially that smile. It sent shivers down his spine.

He said to Yan Rusheng, voice trembling, “Yan Rusheng, quit being sarcastic.”

He wanted to break free from their grasps.

At this moment, a familiar figure walked towards them.

Lu Yinan’s eyes brightened. “Ah Heng.”

Jiang Zhuoheng was holding his phone. He must’ve just finished a call.

He looked at the three and noticed their disposition, he then curiously asked, “What are you guys doing?”

Ming Ansheng smiled and replied, “Having a talk with Young Master Lu. Do you want to join us?”

“I...” Jiang Zhuoheng paused as he glanced at Lu Yinan. Then he casually continued, “... don’t want to take part.”

“Ah Heng is still the best.” Lu Yinan smiled. Since he was no match for Ming Ansheng and Yan Rusheng, he hoped that Jiang Zhuoheng could help him.

Before Lu Yinan could finish his sentence, Jiang Zhuoheng added, “But I don’t mind spectating.”

His tone was serious.

Lu Yinan was speechless...

“Pfft!”

Ming Ansheng chuckled that his shoulders shook.

“Ah Heng, you’ve changed.” Lu Yinan gritted his teeth and his furious gaze swept over them. “If anything happens to me, my Zhou Shuang will never let you off.”

Given Zhou Shuang’s protectiveness, if something really happened to Young Master Lu, she’d definitely come after them.

Yan Rusheng looked at him disdainfully. “You’re so useless.”

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Chapter 1875: The Truth is Revealed (Part Forty)

To make things worse, he added, “She’ll be riding on your shoulders your entire life.”

This sentence made Lu Yinan furious. He hollered, “Nonsense. I even rode her last night.”

How dare they think that he was less capable than a woman!

He was just being a gentleman and a doting husband.

After Young Master Lu’s outburst, the atmosphere stilled.

Jiang Zhuoheng awkwardly pressed his lips as he glanced at their varying expressions. After a long while, he coughed awkwardly.

“Ahem...”

As a reminder that Lu Yinan was too direct and over the top.

Yan Rusheng glanced at Jiang Zhuoheng before giving Lu Yinan a dirty look. He reminded, “There is still an unwed man here. Please mind your language.”

His tone sounded rather sarcastic and smug.

All men needed their pride. Jiang Zhuoheng immediately and casually shook his head. "It's fine. We're all adults."

He meant: he was fine with their dirty and lewd jokes.

"Ah Heng, are you still a virgin?" Lu Yinan asked out of curiosity.

He had wanted to ask this a long time ago.

Jiang Zhuoheng blushed, but he remained calm. He blinked. "Aren't we here to talk to Lu Yinan?"

Why was he suddenly diverting the topic of discussion?

Lu Yinan pressed his lips. "It's just a casual question. You don't have to reply if you don't want to."

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled and he chose not to reply. Yan Rusheng smirked. "There's nothing embarrassing about being a virgin these days."

His tone was dripping with mockery.

Jiang Zhuoheng immediately puffed out his chest. "I'm not!"

And so the discussion continued.

Ming Ansheng asked him eagerly, "Who did you give your first to?"

Yan Rusheng wanted to know, too. He stared into Jiang Zhuoheng's skull as he waited for his reply.

Xuxu said that he was the only man she ever had. So his first couldn't have been Xuxu, but someone else.

So, he was curious. *'Self-restraint'* was written all over Jiang Zhuoheng's entire body, so who could awaken his desires, other than someone he truly admired?

"Why are you so nervous?"

Ming Ansheng and Lu Yinan asked at the same time when they saw the look on his face.

Yan Rusheng frowned and denied, "What makes you think that I'm nervous?"

He had nothing to be nervous about. He believed every word Xuxu said. Xuxu said that she had given her first to him, and he was the only man she ever had. So nothing could have happened between her and Jiang Zhuoheng.

So why would he be nervous?

"You're sweating," Lu Yinan said in a mock as he pointed at his forehead.

Yan Rusheng was in disbelief. "How's that possible?"

Though his actions betrayed his thoughts when he extended his hand to touch his forehead.

It was smooth. What sweat?

"Hahaha..."

“Hahaha...”

Ming Ansheng and Lu Yinan burst into a fit of laughter. Both of them pointed at Yan Rusheng who was unable to talk.

Young Master Yan was furious and frustrated.

How could he fall for their ruse so easily!

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Chapter 1876: The Truth is Revealed (Part Forty-One)

After being carried out of the banquet hall like a criminal, Lu Yinan’s opportunity for revenge finally came. He mocked, “Yan Rusheng, whenever it comes to Xuxu, your IQ and EQ becomes negative.”

“Enough of your nonsense. Scram!” Young Master Yan hollered in frustration.

The main reason for his frustration was Jiang Zhuoheng. How could he be so foolish and embarrassed in front of his love rival?

Lu Yinan nodded obediently. “I’ll scam then.”

He then turned to leave, but Yan Rusheng grabbed his arm and pulled him back. “Lu Yinan, come back here.”

He pulled him forcefully and yanked him back. He pinned him against the wall and faced him.

To onlookers, it seemed like a passionate scene.

Young Master Lu stared at the three fellows surrounding him. He felt like he was back in school, pinned to a wall by stronger students for protection fees.

They outnumbered him, and he couldn’t beat them with strength.

He leaned against the wall and stared at Yan Rusheng impatiently. “What exactly do you want? I still have many guests to greet.”

Before Yan Rusheng could reply, Ming Ansheng said, “Why are you acting? All of them are your family members. Why do you need to greet them?”

Yan Rusheng added, “You mobilized all of us to watch you propose?”

Even Young Master Jiang, who preferred standing by the sidelines, piped up. “Speaking about this, I’m the one who should be the most annoyed.”

He was buried in work, working through the night in Jincheng, yet this Lu Yinan called him back to watch him propose? He even threatened to cut off all ties with him!

He thought that something huge had happened so he rushed all the way back.

Young Master Lu became disheartened when he saw their faces. He frowned. “How is proposing a small matter?”

The more people that attended showcased his sincerity. Besides, Zhou Shuang wouldn't make things difficult for him in front of so many guests. She'd definitely agree.

In actual fact, he just wanted them to witness his successful proposal.

Ming Ansheng rolled his eyes. "What proposal? You made it seem like a wedding. When the time comes, how are you going to stir up a bigger sensation than this?"

Lu Yinan replied, "I want to be on the international headlines when I get married."

"Shameless! You're ruining our male reputation," Yan Rusheng scolded. "You've been subdued by that hooligan."

Lu Yinan smirked. "Ha ha. What right do you have to say that about me? Who was the one who hated Wen Xuxu at a young age? Who said that her nose and eyebrows were ugly?"

Then he turned to Ming Ansheng with a mocking smile. "And you, even worse. We're not even on the same level."

These fellows, which of them wasn't their wife's slave? How dare they look down on him? Unbelievable!

Yan Rusheng tilted his chin up. "Can your Hooligan be compared to my Wen Xuxu?"

Wen Xuxu was his goddess, his queen, his princess, his one and only...

Lu Yinan became indignant. "Does your Wen Xuxu have an extra eyebrow or an extra eye? Huh?"

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Chapter 1877: The Truth is Revealed (Part Forty-Two)

All men were protective by nature.

To them, women were like clothes and his friends were like limbs. If the limbs were to touch his clothes, he'd chop them off.

"What's wrong with my Zhou Shuang? She can be refined, she can fight, and she can give birth." The words left Young Master Lu's mouth uncontrollably. "She can give birth to three at once. Can your Wen Xuxu do that?"

Yan Rusheng was speechless at his outburst.

Then he smugly turned to Ming Ansheng. "And you. You only have one child. All the more you should have nothing to say."

Then his gaze shifted to Jiang Zhuoheng. "You have none. So you better keep quiet."

All of them were speechless.

Although he gained the upper hand momentarily, he still felt like they cornered him.

These fellows wouldn't let him off so easily. He hatched a plan in his mind.

"That's enough. Let's play mahjong."

If they were playing mahjong, Wen Xuxu and the rest would definitely want to tag along. He won't be in danger then.

If not, he didn't know how these rascals would finish him off tonight.

Though this wouldn't be the first time, he was dragged into a room before and... it was so terrifying, he couldn't bear to think about it.

Ming Ansheng nodded in agreement. "Good idea. We haven't played mahjong together in a long time."

Then he looked at Yan Rusheng and Jiang Zhuoheng, awaiting their opinion.

Yan Rusheng shrugged his shoulders. "I have no objections."

Jiang Zhuoheng nodded as well. "Sure."

Lu Yinan heaved a sigh of relief.

He said, "Then I'll go and bid goodbye to my guests. You can go up first."

He took a few steps before Yan Rusheng pulled him back. "Let's not play with money today."

A chill went down his spine. "What will we bet on then?"

Yan Rusheng replied, "Drinking. The loser shall drink."

Ming Ansheng smiled and said, "For all we know, Young Master Lu will get three or four more sons tonight."

Lu Yinan gave him a dirty look. "Scram."

But he burst into laughter.

Indeed, all thanks to their previous game, with drinking as stakes, he and Zhou Shuang were where they are at today, and they even had three cute kids.

He nodded and said, "Sure. If I really get three more sons, I'll give each of you a huge present."

"Let's play truth or dare."

Suddenly, Yan Rusheng changed the stakes.

Everyone looked at him, awaiting his explanation.

"The winner will make the loser drink, and can also ask him a question. The loser has to tell the truth."

It was silent for a few seconds before Ming Ansheng chuckled.

Lu Yinan couldn't fathom why Ming Ansheng was laughing.

Ming Ansheng said, "Yan Rusheng, just how narrow-minded are you?"

Then he said to Jiang Zhuoheng, "Ah Heng, just tell him who you gave your first to."

Lu Yinan came to a realization and burst into laughter as well.

“Hahaha...”

“What are all of you talking about? You’re laughing so happily.”

Wen Xuxu, Zhou Shuang, and Su Yue happened to walk over, with arms linked. They walked towards the men.

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Chapter 1878: The Truth is Revealed (Part Forty-Three)

Their gazes shifted over and Ming Ansheng only noticed Su Yue. He walked over and asked, “We will play mahjong. Do you want to join?”

Su Yue became excited. “Sure, I’m feeling bored.”

Then she turned to Xuxu and Zhou Shuang, awaiting their replies.

Of course, Zhou Shuang wouldn’t reject such an opportunity. She rolled up her sleeves and said, “Let’s raise the stakes today.”

“How high?” Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrows at her. “The Lu’s family mansion as the stake?”

Zhou Shuang rolled her eyes at him. “Scram.”

Then she walked to Lu Yinan and held his elbow.

Young Master Lu felt his heart calming down, as though he had just gotten a tranquilizer.

He relaxed and tightened his grip on her arm, afraid that she would leave him.

“We’ve already agreed. We’re playing truth or dare. The winner can ask the other players a question. The losers can choose to drink instead of answering.”

Yan Rusheng said. He smiled as his gaze swept over the entire congregation.

As though he would definitely win.

Zhou Shuang smirked. “Ha. Then we might as well play truth or dare by itself. Why play mahjong? It’s a waste of brain cells.”

She had no problem with playing truth or dare.

Yan Rusheng looked at her in disdain. “You have no standards at all.”

Zhou Shuang’s tongue has always been vicious, especially when it came to Yan Rusheng. She asked, “Will you feel terrible if you don’t act pretentious for just one day?”

It exasperated Xuxu. “Here they go again.”

The two would always end up squabbling over a small matter.

Annoying!

Yan Rusheng was about to bite back when Lu Yinan interrupted. “Don’t quarrel here. Let’s head upstairs. Let’s play mahjong as Third Yan suggested. Tonight, I’ll make sure he admits the color of his wife’s lingerie.”

Then he held Zhou Shuang shoulder and tilted his chin up at Yan Rusheng. His stance was clear: He was on his wife’s side.

‘Slap!’

But before he could finish his sentence, he felt a slap on his head. Zhou Shuang glared at him. “What’s wrong with you? What are you saying?”

Lu Yinan realized that he had gone overboard. He chuckled and explained, “I was joking.”

Of course, he was joking. Unless he really wanted to know the color of Wen Xuxu’s lingerie?

She’d beat him to a pulp!

Zhou Shuang frowned. “You joke about everything.”

Now that Zhou Shuang was pacified, Young Master Lu felt at ease. All of them stood at the corridor, unmoving.

He rushed. “Let’s go. Stop standing here. We should play while it’s early. I don’t want to play when it’s late.”

He said as he dragged Jiang Zhuoheng before glancing at Yan Rusheng.

When he saw Yan Rusheng’s expression, he was startled. After he had calmed his racing heart, he frowned. “Why’s your expression so dark?”

Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth. He enunciated every word as he replied, “I want to f*ck you over.”

This fellow was tired of living. How dare he joked about his Xuxu!

What did he say? He asked what the color of his wife’s lingerie was?

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Chapter 1879: The Truth is Revealed (Part Forty-Four)

He was itching for a beating!

Lu Yinan pursed his lips and rolled his eyes. “My apologies. I’m a straight man.”

Then he pulled Zhou Shuang towards the lift.

Yan Rusheng was still furious. Xuxu nudged his arm and whispered, “That’s enough. Stop quarreling.”

Suddenly, Ming Ansheng—who was walking in front of them—turned around to look at Xuxu. A malicious gleam flashed across his eyes and he said, “Out of all of those here, only you and Ah Heng belong in the same category: quiet as though you’re invisible.”

“Pfft!”

Zhou Shuang chuckled and burst into laughter.

She said to Ming Ansheng, "Ming Ansheng, just how gutsy are you? You dare to insult him?"

He was obviously going against Yan Rusheng by categorizing Wen Xuxu and Jiang Zhuoheng together.

Lu Yinan said to Ming Ansheng, "He's so petty, aren't you afraid that he'd make you suffer?"

Ming Ansheng chuckled.

He thought, *'He already has.'*

A piece of land worth a hundred million... his heart ached at the thought of it.

The lift doors opened quickly.

Su Yue suddenly clutched her stomach and said, "I'm going to the washroom. Which room will you guys be at? I'll join you later."

She drank too many cold drinks earlier, and her stomach was hurting.

"What's wrong?" Ming Ansheng asked her in concern. "I'll go with you."

He held her arm in support.

Su Yue shook her head. "It's fine. You guys can start first. They'll be missing one person if you're not there."

She pushed him and said, "I'll go find Beibei later, and ask him to take care of Xiaojiao."

Xuxu came out of the lift when she heard it. "I'll bring the kids upstairs, so they can play in the room."

She almost completely had forgotten about the children.

Then she turned to wave at those in the lift. "Head upstairs first. I'll bring the children up soon."

Zhou Shuang nodded and closed the lift doors.

They had many family members around, so they didn't have to worry about the three little imps.

After the doors closed, Su Yue said to Xuxu as she clutched her tummy, "Third sister-in-law, I'll go to the washroom. Let's go up together later."

Xuxu nodded. "Certainly."

...

There was a public restroom on this floor.

Su Yue found it and rushed into it immediately.

Her stomach was hurting but she felt much better after she came out.

She slightly rolled her sleeves up and walked to the sink. She washed her hands.

After she was done, she flung her hands dry and took a piece of paper towel to dry her hands.

"I really have something on later. I really have to go. I apologize."

Su Yue had just thrown the paper towel into the dustbin when she heard a familiar voice.

She looked in the reflection of the mirror. A woman wearing a purple gown was on the phone as she walked into the washroom.

Su Yue was startled. She turned around and greeted, "Auntie."

Zhang Lihong was on the phone and she didn't notice Su Yue. When she heard her voice, she turned to face her.

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Chapter 1880: The Truth is Revealed (Part Forty-Five)

Her face registered shock. "Miss Su?"

She sized her up, her gaze revealed a tinge of sorrow and complex emotions.

Su Yue stepped forward and walked closer to her. She smiled and asked, "Auntie, what are you doing here?"

Zhang Lihong retracted her thoughts and ended the call.

She replied, "My friend's son is getting married. I'm attending his wedding."

Her attitude was casual, almost cold.

Su Yue didn't hate her as much as she did before. But the reason she initiated the greeting was entirely because of Bai Jing.

Otherwise, there was no need for greetings between them.

So, she didn't mind Zhang Lihong's attitude towards her. She asked, "Auntie, how is Bai Jing doing?"

"She's..." Hatred flashed across her eyes. She was about to speak when a thought ran through her mind, and so she kept her mouth shut.

She coldly said, "She's doing well."

This time, Su Yue noticed her attitude. She was suspicious.

Bai Jing was neither friendly nor aloof towards her back then. Did their mother-daughter relationship worsen since then?

Su Yue guessed before she asked, "Is she still in Country M?"

"Mm," Zhang Lihong replied coldly.

She refused to meet Su Yue's gaze.

Su Yue deliberated before asking, "Auntie, what's wrong?"

"Nothing." Zhang Lihong shook her head, and she was becoming slightly impatient. "I have something on and I need to go after this. Until next time."

Then she turned around and prepared to enter a cubicle.

"Auntie," Su Yue called out to her. She stopped in her tracks. Su Yue tilted her head to the side and observed her side-view. "Did something happen to Bai Jing?"

She felt that there was something off about Zhang Lihong's attitude. She seemed to be hiding something.

"No."

Zhang Lihong straightened up and kept silent for a few seconds before she gave her answer.

Her voice was stiff and it didn't seem to come from her heart.

Su Yue started to worry. She walked over and asked, "Auntie, if Bai Jing's in any trouble, you can tell me."

"Aren't you to blame for what happened to her?" Zhang Lihong exploded in a rage.

Her entire body, even her voice, was trembling.

Su Yue retreated in fright. "What... do you mean?"

'Aren't you to blame for what happened to her?'

What happened to Bai Jing? What did she have to do with it?

Su Yue clenched her fists and awaited Zhang Lihong's reply. She swallowed her saliva to alleviate her nervousness.

"She's being tortured in jail. She's better off dead than alive. Is your family happy now?" Zhang Lihong hollered as she took a step towards Su Yue.

Her cold and dangerous aura made Su Yue retreat in fear. Her back eventually hit the wall.

She was startled, confused, and bewildered.