

Elite Doting 1881

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

Chapter 1881: The Truth is Revealed (Part Forty-Six)

“What?” Su Yue observed the look of anger on Zhang Lihong’s face. “Why... Why did she go to jail?”

She asked... if her family was happy?

Her family? Who was she referring to?

What did she mean?

Her heart was beating wildly and she felt that the truth was going to be revealed soon. She felt uneasy and she suddenly didn’t want to know the answer anymore.

Zhang Lihong saw the look of confusion on her face and drew closer to her. She gritted her teeth and glared at her. “Our Xiaojing is the same age as you. Why do you get treated like a princess but our Xiaojing has to suffer so much? Why?”

Her tone was dripping with jealousy and hatred, as well as indignance.

It baffled Su Yue. Suddenly, a cold voice sounded from outside the door. “Because she was the one who brought it upon herself. Who else is to blame?”

A slender figure walked into the washroom and Su Yue turned to look at her. “Third sister-in-law.”

She felt much more at ease with Wen Xuxu around.

She turned around and walked towards Xuxu. She grabbed her arm and asked, “Third sister-in-law, what’s all this about? What does Bai Jing’s mother mean?”

Why did she say that Bai Jing was in jail? Why did she say that it was her fault?

Zhang Lihong heard Xuxu’s words and smirked. “Yes. Then why did the princess of your family ask about our Xiaojing? She wants to know if she’s being tortured enough?”

She gritted her teeth. Every word of hers was filled with hatred.

“What exactly is going on?” Su Yue shook Xuxu’s arm.

What happened the few years she was in Country M?

What exactly did Bai Jing do?

By the looks of it, it was either her third sister-in-law or third brother who sent her to jail.

“Miss Su, forget it. I know our Xiaojing had it coming. So stop showing concern for her.” Zhang Lihong’s cold gaze swept over her.

Then she turned and exited the washroom.

Her high heels knocked against the floor, every step of hers seemed to trudge on Su Yue’s heart. It made her uneasy and anxious.

Zhang Lihong finally disappeared from their view. Su Yue retracted her gaze and asked Xuxu, “Third sister-in-law, what exactly happened?”

Wen Xuxu gave Su Yue a solemn look.

The look she gave her made Su Yue even more anxious. “Third sister-in-law, tell me.”

“Aish!” Xuxu sighed helplessly. Then she grabbed Su Yue’s shoulders and said to her in a serious tone, “Yueyue, that woman who loved your brother and wanted you dead, she wasn’t a stranger.”

It stunned Su Yue. She fell backwards and leaned against the wall.

‘Have you found out the reason behind the car crash? Who was behind it?’

‘Someone who loves your third brother. You do know that many women are pining after your third brother...’

‘She knew that we dote on you the most, so she wanted to finish you off to take revenge on us...’

She recalled the words that Xuxu told her back then when she had inquired about the car accident.

It was a long while before she could finally get words out of her mouth. She stared at Xuxu and was still apparently stunned. “That woman is... Bai Jing?”

She had already confirmed it in her heart, but she still wanted to hear Xuxu’s answer.

She didn’t want to—she couldn’t—accept it.

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

Chapter 1882: The Truth is Revealed (Part Forty-Seven)

Wen Xuxu pressed her lips, indirectly admitting it.

“No...” Su Yue shook her head and was in a daze. She hugged her head and stooped down slowly. “No way... How could Bai Jing try to kill me?”

Snippets of her first meeting with Bai Jing flashed through her mind.

That pure girl who smiled with innocence.

It was the same sincere and kind smile her third sister-in-law gave her when they first met.

It made her want to draw closer to her—to rely on and trust her.

Before she met her third sister-in-law and Bai Jing, no one else smiled at her without a tinge of mockery or disdain.

Through her gaze, she felt her sincerity. Her heart was pure and she befriended her without hesitation. She even shared her innermost feelings with her.

Only to be told that the person who wanted her dead—the person who indirectly killed the amazing Jiao Chen who loved her so much—was the only friend she ever had.

She never hated Bai Jing. She had broken her heart, but at the end of the day, Bai Jing was still in her heart.

Even when Bai Jing had let her third sister-in-law down, she wanted to give her a second chance. She wanted her to be able to keep her head held high in the future.

Did she do the wrong thing? Did she do the wrong thing? Did she do the wrong thing?

Su Yue hugged her head in agony and was slightly hysterical. Xuxu squatted down and gently patted her shoulder. She comforted, "Yueyue, the scariest thing in this world is a person's heart because you don't know what it could turn into. Sometimes, we ourselves cannot control or change our own hearts."

Su Yue lifted her head to look at Xuxu, her face studded with tears. "But why did she want to kill me? Just because she liked third brother? Was she angry because she didn't get her way?"

Su Yue witnessed it back then, but would rather have guilt towards her third sister-in-law than betray her friend and send her to her doom.

But why didn't she let her off?

Su Yue was baffled. She choked. "I knew that she liked third brother. I was upset and heartbroken. I even hated her before. But I truly treated her as my friend. I know that she sincerely treated me as a friend since the start..."

The words got stuck in her throat. Xuxu's eyes turned red and she hugged her tightly. She patted her back in an attempt to comfort her. "I know... I know... I'm glad that you have a forgiving heart and the will to give her a second chance. I'm glad that you are so kind-hearted. You did nothing wrong."

"No..." Su Yue pushed her away. Heartbroken, she yelled, "I was wrong. I let her off, but she ended up wanting me dead."

And most importantly, her benevolence cost Jiao Chen his life.

"I let her off... Then she killed Jiao Chen..."

She was too foolish.

She even misunderstood Ming Ansheng's grandfather and indirectly killed him.

Su Yue was wallowing in self-blame. She repeatedly knocked her head against the wall.

She closed her eyes, but tears still flowed down her face in an endless stream. Snippets of Jiao Chen lying in a pool of blood, to his ice-cold, scrawny body in the mortuary filled her mind.

If she had exposed Bai Jing's thoughts and actions back then, could she still have harmed her?

If her third brother knew that Bai Jing harbored such thoughts and even acted on them, how would he let her off? He would definitely make her disappear from the capital city.

Then she wouldn't have the chance, or even dare to think of harming her.

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

Chapter 1883: I m Sorry, You re the Only One I Will Love in This Lifetime (Part One)

Xuxu let her cry for a while before pulling her into her embrace. She consoled, "All right. Don't cry anymore."

She patted her back gently, consoling her.

Ah Sheng was right. She was bound to find out one day.

And all along, this was what she was most worried about. She was afraid that Su Yue could not let go, would be heartbroken, and would hate herself.

But she was fortunate that she met a boy named Jiao Chen in her lifetime. He protected her during her crucial growing-up years. He showered her with love and protected her well.

It made up for her cold and lonely childhood.

She was also fortunate to have a Ming Ansheng who could continue to love and adore her.

Let the past stay in the past...

Xuxu looked faraway and gently patted her on back.

After a long time, Su Yue stopped sobbing. She broke out of Xuxu's embrace, her eyes puffy.

Xuxu stared at her. She then used the pads of her thumbs to wipe away Su Yue's tears. "Stop crying. Xiaojiao will be worried if she sees you like this."

At the mention of Xiaojiao, Su Yue immediately stopped crying. She wiped her tears haphazardly before standing up and walking to the sink. She turned on the tap and splashed her face with water.

She kept splashing her face, trying to wash away the traces of tears on her face. She wished that she could give Xiaojiao only happiness.

How else would she make it up for all the times Jiao Chen pampered Xiaojiao when he was around?

How else would she make it up to Jiao Chen, who never once scolded her?

How could she make it up to him for his consideration?

He even wanted to leave this world in silence so that she wouldn't be upset.

"That's enough. The water is cold."

"It's fine." Su Yue shook her head. She turned off the tap and rested her arms on the edge of the sink. She stared at herself. Her eyes were red and swollen.

She continued staring, allowing the water droplets to drip down her face and to her chin.

Forget her. From now on, forget that Bai Jing ever existed. Forget her...

...

After washing her face repeatedly, it was still evident that she had been crying. Su Yue decided to forget it.

She smiled and said to Xuxu, "Third sister-in-law, let's go."

Xuxu smiled in return and held her arm as they walked towards the ballroom.

Just as they arrived at the ballroom, a group of children came running out.

Ming Beichen was the oldest. He was like a prince who walked in front. He and Su Xiaojiao, who was in the middle of the group, turned their heads when they saw them coming.

Xiaojiao smiled and ran up to Su Yue. She lifted her lollipop to her. "Mommy, eat candy."

Su Yue bent over and carried her. Then she licked her lollipop and commented, "It's so sweet."

Xiaojiao grinned and stuffed the lollipop in her mouth.

Xuxu was already walking in front of the children, bringing them towards the lift.

Su Yue carried Xiaojiao and followed behind them. When they entered the lift, Beibei kept glancing at Su Yue.

He wanted to speak but decided not to.

In the blink of an eye, they had arrived at their floor. The little fellows eagerly rushed out, chasing each other and laughing happily.

When Xiaojiao saw it, she wanted to join in the fun too. She wriggled in Su Yue's arms and wanted to get onto the floor.

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

Chapter 1884: I m Sorry, You re the Only One I Will Love in This Lifetime (Part Two)

Su Yue bent over to place her down. Her short legs carried her faster than a rabbit as she chased after Yan Wenxin and the rest.

Beibei casually walked beside Su Yue. When they got outside their room door, Xuxu opened it and all the little fellows squirmed into it.

Beibei suddenly grabbed Su Yue's hand. "Mommy, who bullied you?"

He peered up at her. Although he was still young and wasn't good at expressing anything, she could feel the concern and love he had for her.

Su Yue was stunned. She stared down at him.

Before she could reply, with righteous indignation, he added loudly, "Tell me and I'll teach him a good lesson."

Su Yue knew he could tell that she had been crying. She bent over and smiled as she shook her head. "No one."

Then she gently caressed his face.

Her actions and gaze were brimming with affection.

She felt comforted and touched.

The little fellow was only nine. Why was he so obedient?

Beibei didn't believe Su Yue. "Did Daddy bully you?"

Then he looked into the room and saw Ming Ansheng's side view. Then he frowned and shook his head. "No way. Daddy wouldn't bully you."

Su Yue rubbed his head gently. "No one did. Stop making wild guesses. The water went into my eyes when I was washing my face earlier. Go and play with Xiaojiao and the rest."

Beibei pouted and shrugged his shoulders. "Okay then."

He obediently turned around and sprinted towards the group of children.

Xuxu, who had been observing them silently, smiled comfortingly as she stared after him. "Having such a big son is not a bad thing. He's a good boy."

The words were from the bottom of her heart.

Su Yue smiled and chided, "What's so good about it? He's all glib-tongued."

Those were her true thoughts. She was apprehensive at first, but she was starting doting on him.

'Su Yue, one day, you'll be like me...'

She finally understood what Jiao Chen meant back then. One day, she would be like him. What he could accept, she would be able to, too.

At the thought of Jiao Chen, Su Yue's heart clenched.

Wen Xuxu said, "Yes, he's unlike Ming Ansheng in this aspect."

It was a tone of resignation, with a hint of mockery.

Then she turned and smiled at Su Yue.

"It's not like he's his son."

Xuxu knew it, but she still said it on purpose.

Su Yue rolled her eyes and looked at Beibei solemnly. "Aish. But I don't think he resembles Sister Meiduo either."

Xuxu pressed her lips and gazed at Beibei's small back view. She smiled and continued, "Girls always envy those who have an older brother. Xiaojiao managed to get a ready-made one."

Su Yue nodded. "Indeed. The little fellow is good at sweet-talking."

"Have you thought about the future? Do you want to continue taking care of him?" Xuxu turned to look at her in all seriousness.

Su Yue raised her eyebrows. "If not?"

When she accepted Ming Ansheng back into her life, she had accepted everything about him. So no matter whose son Beibei was, from now on, Beibei was her and Uncle Ming's child.

She never thought of pushing him away.

Then she pouted. "There's no way I will give him to that Ming Anyu. From now on, he's mine and Uncle Ming's child."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1885: I m Sorry, You re the Only One I Will Love in This Lifetime (Part Three)

"Then will he call you Sister or Mommy?" Wen Xuxu smiled at her wickedly as she raised her eyebrows.

Su Yue blushed. She glared at her and said, "Third sister-in-law, you're so mean. You're always teasing me now."

She once fretted over this question!

She suddenly had such a big son, and she was only 14 years older than him. When she attended his parent-teacher conference earlier, his classmates were already questioning it.

"All right." Xuxu smiled and held Su Yue's shoulders. She pushed her into the room. "Let's go in to see who's winning or losing."

Su Yue walked as she said, "I really want my third brother to lose. I want to see how Brother Ah Heng will make things difficult for him."

Xuxu snorted. "Ah Heng wouldn't do that. He's not that mean."

She was obviously protecting Jiang Zhuoheng.

Su Yue turned her head and gave her a warning look. "If I tell my third brother what you just said, he'd definitely be jealous."

Xuxu shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly. "It's alright. I'm already used to his jealousy. He'd be jealous if a random man glances at me for more than a second."

Her tone was smug.

In actual fact, she was bragging.

Su Yue glanced askew at her. "Do you know what I see on your face?"

Xuxu knew that it wasn't anything good. She waved her off and said, "There's no need to say it out."

"Smugness!"

But Su Yue still said it. She chuckled.

Xuxu laughed along with her and both of them walked to the *'battlefield'*.

Yan Rusheng was sitting on Jiang Zhuoheng's right side, and Ming Ansheng was sitting to the latter's left. Sitting opposite Yan Rusheng was... Zhou Shuang.

The poor Young Master Lu was sitting beside her, serving her tea and being at her beck and call.

When Xuxu saw this, she couldn't help but think of Lu Yinan's nickname: *Sissy Lu*.

“How’s the battle going?” Su Yue walked over to Ming Ansheng and wrapped her arms around his neck. As though there was no one around.

Ming Ansheng didn’t feel awkward about it, but Yan Rusheng found it extremely awkward.

One was her sister, the other was his childhood brother.

*F*ck, f*ck, f*ck.* Although he felt very pleased whenever he heard Ming Ansheng call him third brother so reluctantly, he really wanted to flip the table when he saw them showing affection.

How he wanted to grab a handful of mahjong tiles and smash this fellow to death.

If looks could kill, he would have killed Young Master Ming countless times over. Yan Rusheng threw him a menacing glance.

With Su Yue by his side, Ming Ansheng couldn’t be bothered to look at Yan Rusheng’s expression. He smiled and replied, “Zhou Shuang won by her own draw earlier¹ .”

Zhou Shuang, who was sitting on his left, picked up a mahjong tile and threatened to smash it onto him. “Scram! You are the one who touched yourself.”

Ming Ansheng shunned away instinctively. He asked in amusement, “Didn’t you win by your own draw just now?”

“Ming Ansheng, you’re becoming as foul-mouthed as Yan Rusheng,” Zhou Shuang chided before reminding Su Yue. “Young lady, you’re already getting the shorter end of the stick by being with an old man. Watch him closely. This man is indecent.”

Then she discarded the mahjong tile onto the table in one swift motion.

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

Chapter 1886: I m Sorry, You re the Only One I Will Love in This Lifetime (Part Four)

It was a ‘seven dots’ tile.

“Pong!” When Jiang Zhuoheng saw this, he swiftly revealed two identical ‘seven dots’ tiles from his deck.

Zhou Shuang looked over and realized which tile she had discarded. Her eyes bulged and she shook her head. “No, no, no. I discarded the wrong tile. I wasn’t going to discard this.”

She said as she tried to take the tile back, but Jiang Zhuoheng was swifter than her.

Jiang Zhuoheng held the ‘seven dots’ tile in his hand.

Zhou Shuang frowned. She looked at him and pleaded. “Ah Heng, you’re the best.”

Afraid that Jiang Zhuoheng would return the tile to Zhou Shuang, Yan Rusheng interjected. “Zhou Shuang, don’t be shameless.”

“I wasn’t talking to you.” Zhou Shuang glared at him before shifting her gaze back to Jiang Zhuoheng.

“Ah Heng, I really discarded the wrong tile. I have an ‘eight dots’ tile and a ‘nine dots’ tile. Why would I discard my ‘seven dots’ tile?”

Then she showed him her *'eight dots'* and *'nine dots'* tiles.

Jiang Zhuoheng remained stoic, and he replied, "But you discarded it and I so needed it. Besides, everyone now knows that I have two *'seven dots'* tiles. It won't be fair if you take it back."

His eyes slyly gleamed.

Then he placed her *'seven dots'* tile together with his, his stance obvious.

Zhou Shuang gave up and glared at him. "Ah Heng, you've changed for the worse."

Xuxu couldn't help but comment, "He didn't give in to your shamelessness, so you're calling him mean?"

Zhou Shuang frowned at her. "I was talking about Jiang Zhuoheng. Why are you siding with him?"

Her intentions to sow discord were evident.

"You..." Xuxu noticed the change in Yan Rusheng's expression and gritted her teeth as she glared at Zhou Shuang. "Just you wait. When Ah Heng wins later, you'll see how I will make things difficult for you."

She had seen Jiang Zhuoheng's tiles and was confident, so she casually let the words slip out of her mouth.

Who knew that her casual statement would turn into an opportunity for Zhou Shuang to sow discord?

"If Ah Heng wins, how would you be able to make things difficult for me? It's not like your Yan Rusheng won."

She raised her eyebrows at her, extremely smug.

Lu Yinan added, "Everyone knows that they've been close ever since they were young."

Xuxu was speechless.

This couple was bent on creating havoc.

Xuxu decided to remain silent when she saw Yan Rusheng's expression.

She knew Yan Rusheng too well. She was afraid that he would embarrass Jiang Zhuoheng in front of everyone.

Indeed, she was protective of Jiang Zhuoheng in this sort of setting. Because he was too nice and was easily taken advantage of.

She always felt that in Ah Sheng's presence, Ah Heng was a little lamb. He had always bullied him from a young age.

Zhou Shuang raised her eyebrows at Xuxu. "Furthermore, your husband is also playing. Why are you hoping that another man will win, instead of him?"

*F*ck*. In order to win, he had to have good tiles first. But her husband's tiles were all over the place. He didn't stand a chance unless he had four more good tiles.

Ah Heng was already waiting for his winning tile, and he had a high chance of getting it.

That was why she had casually said it.

Yan Rusheng looked at his own tiles, his expression hardening. He was cursing incessantly in his heart.

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

Chapter 1887: I m Sorry, You re the Only One I Will Love in This Lifetime (Part Five)

What lousy tiles were this? What the heck!

He had no consecutive tiles at all.

The atmosphere stilled and Lu Yinan found it unusual. He patted Zhou Shuang's shoulder and reminded softly, "Wife, let's end it here. The volcano is about to erupt."

If they went overboard, they would suffer the brunt of his wrath.

Zhou Shuang felt the same way. She gave him a smacking kiss on the cheek to break the silence.

"Tsk. Sister Hooligan, you're so unreserved," Su Yue commented.

Zhou Shuang blushed slightly, but she still held her head high. "Please continue."

She waved at them.

Yan Rusheng's expression was still hard. But he ignored the couple's intentions to sow discord and let Xuxu off the hook temporarily.

He had plenty of time in the future... and at night...

Yan Rusheng drew a tile that he didn't need, so he discarded it.

"What did you ask them?" Su Yue inquired as she slumped on Ming Ansheng's shoulders.

Zhou Shuang replied, "They chose to drink. Look at your man. His face is red."

She smugly pointed at the three men.

Evidently, she was on a winning streak.

Young Master Yan gave her a dirty look. "Leave and let Lu Yinan play."

Ming Ansheng added, "Lu Yinan, are you a man?"

However, this tactic didn't work on Young Master Lu.

He smiled coldly. "Ha, you don't need to know if I'm a man, and I have no obligation to prove it to you."

Then he hugged Zhou Shuang's waist, which seemed to say: *As long as my wife knows and admits that I'm a man.*

Ming Ansheng gave him a dirty look. "Useless!"

"My apologies, I've won."

During their exchange, they had completed one round of turns. Jiang Zhuoheng placed the tile which he had just drawn onto the table and declared his victory.

He casually revealed his tiles.

Zhou Shuang shrieked. "Oh, my goodness!"

Then she looked at the other two and said, "Everyone has to answer a question, and drink one glass."

As if she was the only one who knew the game rules. Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng rolled their eyes at her and ignored her.

"What do you want to ask?" Jiang Zhuoheng smiled as he asked Xuxu.

This fellow, why was he asking his wife? Yan Rusheng frowned in frustration and pulled Xuxu to his side. He replied, "Nothing."

He looked at him with a face of hostility.

"Zhou Shuang, do you think that Lu Yinan is a man?"

Xuxu asked on behalf of Jiang Zhuoheng.

Zhou Shuang replied without hesitation. "Of course he is."

Then she was about to pick up the glass of alcohol when Lu Yinan snatched it from her. "I'll do it."

He tilted his head up and finished it in one gulp.

"Tsk tsks". Ming Ansheng shook his head and mocked, "The power of love."

Xuxu added, "If it were poison instead, I wonder if you'd fight to drink it on her behalf."

She paused as she glanced at Lu Yinan. Then she smiled and continued, "I predict that in such a situation, you'd choose to give up your wife's life to spare your own."

Her words were filled with hidden meaning, but only Zhou Shuang understood.

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

Chapter 1888: I m Sorry, You re the Only One I Will Love in This Lifetime (Part Six)

Her eyes bulged and she gave Xuxu a look, begging her not to continue.

But Xuxu was looking at Lu Yinan, her mocking smile unchanging. Zhou Shuang was afraid that she'd mention that matter, and so she interjected, "Of course, he will. That day, he risked his life to suck the snake venom for me."

Then she hugged Lu Yinan and blinked at Xuxu.

Trying to convey a message.

Xuxu chuckled and rolled her eyes. "And in the end, the snake wasn't venomous..."

When they heard it, the others burst into laughter.

“Hahaha...”

After Zhou Shuang came down the hill with Lu Yinan, they immediately rushed to the hospital. The rest of them gathered too.

Lu Yinan exaggerated the entire story.

The funniest part was that he sucked the venom out of Zhou Shuang’s leg.

They even exchanged their last words on the way to the hospital. And when they finally reached, the doctor said that the snake wasn’t venomous.

This matter itself was enough for Yan Rusheng to mock them for more than half a month.

Young Master Lu was very indignant that he had become the brunt of their joke. Frustrated, he said to Jiang Zhuoheng, “All right. We’ve answered the question and drank the alcohol. Next question.”

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled and turned to look at Xuxu.

Without hesitation, Xuxu asked Ming Ansheng. “Ming Ansheng, do you wish to have more kids?”

Su Yue didn’t know what to say...

She frowned at Xuxu in embarrassment.

How was he supposed to answer this question, in front of her third brother, too?

However, Ming Ansheng wasn’t stumped by this question. He smiled faintly and replied, “Let nature take its course.”

Xuxu frowned. “Let nature take its course? So you want many more children then?”

They were still young, especially Su Yue. If they were to continue letting nature take its course, how many children would they have?

This made Ming Ansheng blush. Su Yue covered her flushed face and complained, “Which sister-in-law asks her brother-in-law such questions?”

Yan Rusheng immediately gave her a chiding look. “Children should not interrupt when adults are talking.”

Su Yue didn’t know what to say...

Just then, Young Master Lu spoke up. “Actually, I understand if you want more children. After all, my one shot is equivalent to three of yours.”

His tone was casual and ‘harmonious’.

Then he gave a smile that asked for a beating.

Ming Ansheng glared at him.

He lifted his glass and finished the alcohol. He placed the glass down and smiled smugly.

“Indeed, Yueyue and I want more children. After all, Yueyue is still young, she’s only 23. And males my age are at their prime. Women below 25 are at the prime age for child-bearing, so of course, we can’t waste such a great opportunity.”

Then he gave Su Yue a peck on her cheek. She purposely threw a look at Yan Rusheng and tilted his chin up at him. His smug face was full of provocation.

Not only Yan Rusheng, but even the others also had no words to say.

Seeing that they remained silent, Ming Ansheng was even smugger. He smiled and raised his eyebrows. “So? Do you still have questions to ask?”

“That’s enough. Continue.” Yan Rusheng didn’t want to discuss the topic further. He waved his hand dismissively.

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

Chapter 1889: I m Sorry, You re the Only One I Will Love in This Lifetime (Part Seven)

It wasn’t because he had nothing to ask Ming Ansheng, but because Su Yue was his sister and the topic would definitely link to her.

He gathered the mahjong tiles towards himself and arranged them.

“Yan Rusheng hasn’t answered yet.”

Jiang Zhuoheng, who had been keeping silent, suddenly piped up. He grabbed Yan Rusheng’s hand and grinned at him.

His smile, in Yan Rusheng’s eyes, was malicious, sly, scheming and vengeful... He was definitely planning something.

Yan Rusheng’s expression hardened. “Ask.”

As though he had thought of what to ask a long time ago, Jiang Zhuoheng asked without hesitation, “Did you eat the chocolate that I bought for Xuxu before?”

Yan Rusheng’s gaze faltered before shook his head in denial. “What chocolate? I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Jiang Zhuoheng’s smile remained unchanged. “Third Yan, we’re playing truth or dare here. I hope that you can obey the game rules.”

*F*ck.* What did this gury mean by that? That he was shameless and couldn’t lose?

Young Master Yan felt his male ego being targeted. He puffed out his chest and admitted, “Yes. I ate it.”

“Oh...” Jiang Zhuoheng nodded, but he wasn’t surprised.

“When?” Xuxu was confused and didn’t know what they were talking about.

What chocolate? Why wasn’t she aware?

She looked at Yan Rusheng first. His chest was puffed out, but he refused to meet her gaze.

So she turned to Jiang Zhuoheng and blinked at him in confusion. "When was this? Why haven't you told me before?"

Jiang Zhuoheng was about to answer when Yan Rusheng suddenly pushed the mahjong tiles. "Are we still playing?"

The tiles crashed onto the table.

Lu Yinan, Zhou Shuang, Ming Ansheng, and the rest were not surprised at his sudden outburst.

"Yan Rusheng, I didn't think that you'd steal food to eat," Lu Yinan mocked.

"Nonsense," Yan Rusheng hollered. "I just couldn't stand him fawning over my wife all day long!"

Jiang Zhuoheng rubbed his temples and pretended to recall. "I remember that it was during the revision period in our third year of high school. I made a small chocolate cake for Xuxu's 18th birthday and I even placed two movie tickets for Titanic inside the box."

Xuxu was extremely shocked. She had no idea about it at all.

She turned to look at Yan Rusheng interrogatively.

Yan Rusheng felt very awkward. He didn't dare to look at Xuxu's face, but he was still very indignant towards Jiang Zhuoheng.

He glared at him and said, "The teachers showed us that movie during middle school. Old-fashioned."

Xuxu frowned and asked, "Then who did you give the tickets to?"

He stole the love letter that Zhao Zheng wrote for her, as well as the chocolates and movie tickets Ah Heng gave her... What else did this fellow do behind her back?

Yan Rusheng chuckled and glanced at Jiang Zhuoheng coldly. "I gave them to secretary-general Zhang's daughter and Ye Xiaojia. They were thrilled when they heard that the movie tickets were from you."

Jiang Zhuoheng's expression turned darker than coal.

"Hahaha..." Lu Yinan said to Jiang Zhuoheng, "No wonder Fatty Zhang and Ye Xiaojia suddenly claimed that you liked them. They even fell out and became enemies because of you."

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

Chapter 1890: I m Sorry, You re the Only One I Will Love in This Lifetime (Part Eight)

This sounded familiar...

Xuxu held in her smile as she stared at the man beside her. He was absolutely vicious and mean since he was in his teens!

It broadened her perspective.

What happened to being cold and aloof?

What was his motive for doing those things back then?

Lu Yinan and the others were still laughing at Jiang Zhuoheng's expense, even Su Yue.

Jiang Zhuoheng's expression was darker than coal, and he maliciously glared at Yan Rusheng as he gritted his teeth.

He only knew that Yan Rusheng had gotten rid of the cake and movie tickets he had gotten for her. He didn't know that Yan Rusheng was the one who started the rumor that he liked those two annoying girls.

One of them was the daughter of the secretary-general of the capital city. She was worse than average-looking. The other girl was the daughter of the principal of their secondary school.

One of them was extremely fat while the other, extremely skinny. They were on exceptionally good terms at first, but they fought over him and became enemies.

Yan Rusheng sure knew how to torture someone.

This was the first time Young Master Jiang detested Young Master Yan so much.

There was no person in this world who was more immoral than Yan Rusheng.

Over this matter, Jiang Zhuoheng—the top student and role model—was called to the teacher's office and was given a scolding. It was only understandable that he wanted to rip Yan Rusheng to shreds. Seeing the look of anger on his face, Xuxu pitied him.

After some thought, she rolled her eyes at Yan Rusheng and said, "Yan Rusheng, you're so lame!"

Young Master Yan was unhappy that she had scolded him. He pushed the mahjong tiles.

"Are we still playing or not?"

He stared at Ming Ansheng in frustration.

"I'm fine with anything. I can sleep well if I left now," Ming Ansheng said as he lazily yawned.

By the looks of it, he'd be able to sleep well if they let him sleep right now.

Lu Yinan shrugged his shoulders, showing that he had no opinions.

Yan Rusheng panicked. He hurriedly started arranging the tiles. "No, let's continue."

He hadn't achieved his goal yet.

"Then cut the crap." Jiang Zhuoheng glared coldly at Yan Rusheng.

His glare seemed to suggest: Yan Rusheng, our feud has just gotten bigger.

"Ah Heng, I heard that Secretary Zhang's daughter... that Fatty Zhang, has had a 180-degree change. She's become more good-looking now. If you weren't engaged to Hu Xiaoxiao, you could consider her."

They were all prepared to start the game when Lu Yinan suddenly brought that topic back again.

"Pfft!"

As the saying went, 'a wife sings her husband's tune.' Zhou Shuang chuckled at Lu Yinan's joke. "Hahaha. And I heard that she's working in the town hall. She's really much better looking now. She's skinnier and fairer, and her eyes have grown in size..."

F*ck. She might also say that she had undergone plastic surgery.

Su Yue and Ming Ansheng covered their mouths and bowed their heads, their shoulders trembling with laughter.

Jiang Zhuoheng's expression darkened. Xuxu picked up the sweet that Yan Wenxin had passed to her earlier and threw it at Zhou Shuang. "That's enough. What's so funny?"