

## Elite Doting 1901

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

#### Chapter 1901: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Seven)

She was of mature age and was already attached. Why did she still bother her sister-in-law with small matters?

Did she really need to report and gain approval for her whereabouts?

"I was just telling you." Xuxu pursed her lips. "She's going with Ming Ansheng."

Then she recalled something. She gazed suspiciously at Yan Rusheng. "What did you do to Ming Ansheng today? He seems to have a deep hatred for you."

Ming Ansheng was obviously targeting him today. He even used Ah Heng. Out of all of them, Ming Ansheng and Ah Heng were the most matured and reserved. They weren't sharp-tongued and always spoke tactfully.

This was the first time he had used Ah Heng to annoy Yan Rusheng.

What exactly did the fellow do to drive Ming Ansheng over the edge?

Yan Rusheng breezily shook his head. "Nothing much. He merely gave me a piece of land."

Gave him a piece of land? Xuxu frowned in confusion. "He gave you a piece of land? Where?"

She asked as she thought about it. Something flashed in her mind and it startled her.

It can't be that piece...

Xuxu had a guess in her mind. Yan Rusheng replied, "The piece that Bright Vision gained during the recent bid."

Xuxu widened her mouth in shock. She asked in uncertainty, "The land worth a hundred million?"

Yan Rusheng nodded. "Mm," he replied casually.

Xuxu smiled and looked contemptuously at him. "Yan Rusheng, why are you so immoral?"

How was he capable of something so immoral? He claimed someone else's piece of land worth a hundred million.

"He gave it to me," Yan Rusheng said without batting an eyelid.

He said it so naturally as if it were the truth.

"Haha..." Xuxu chuckled coldly in disbelief.

Ming Ansheng was glaring murderously at him the entire night. Why else would he have so much hatred for Yan Rusheng?

Yan Rusheng frowned. "Why did you laugh? I'm serious."

“As if!” Xuxu rolled her eyes. “Ming Ansheng must’ve suffered a great misfortune to have such a shameless and merciless brother-in-law.”

Young Master Yan unabashedly continued, “He knew that Su Yan and I had our eyes on that land, so he made a bid for it to make his brothers-in-law happy.”

It was bad enough that he was being shameless and despicable, but he even dragged Su Yan down with him!

Xuxu helplessly said, “Yan Rusheng, I really pity them for having a friend like you. They’re not foolish, but why did they choose to mingle with a bad company like yourself?”

“Do you want me to take you again?”

As usual, Young Master Yan had a limit to his patience.

Being *‘physical’* was his way to conquer his woman.

“I’m going to sleep.” Xuxu rolled her eyes and covered herself with the blanket. She rolled away from him and closed her eyes, with her back facing him.

It ended their night of interaction.

...

A black Mercedes was parked outside the entrance to the Little Sun Orphanage. The car window was down and Xiaojiao rested her arms on it, propping her chin up with her hands. She watched the kids as they played happily in the courtyard.

Laughter erupted from within the compound, and she gazed at it longingly.

“Mommy, so many kids.”

“Yes.” Su Yue was gazing at it as well. She was looking at a thin, white-haired woman standing in the midst of the children.

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**Chapter 1902: Don’t Even Consider, It’s Unforgettable (Part Eight)**

It had only been a few years, but she looked like she had aged by decades.

She loomed over the children, her hair pinned up neatly.

Her eyebrows were thick and her eyes were as big as ever.

But she had lost her elegance and noble air.

She was like a beautiful flower that suffered a huge storm. She was no longer as gorgeous as before.

Su Yue’s eyes reddened and her eyes brimmed with tears.

She bit her lip and tried to control her emotions as she stared at her.

“Is that granny the matron?” Xiaojiao suddenly asked Su Yue innocently.

Su Yue nodded, her voice choked.

She could no longer hold back her tears. Fortunately, Xiaojiao was sitting in the back row and she could only see her side-view.

She hurriedly sat up straight and wiped away her tears. She started the car and drove away from the orphanage.

Seeing Su Yue drive away, Xiaojiao asked in confusion, "Mommy, are we not going in?"

Su Yue sniffed and shook her head. She pressed her lips in a tight smile. "Nope, Mommy only came to take a look at Grandmother."

Xiaojiao asked curiously, "Was that Grandmother Mommy's friend?"

Su Yue wanted to nod to prevent her from asking more questions. But after some thought, she told her the truth. "That grandmother was Daddy's mommy."

She turned around to glance at Xiaojiao.

Xiaojiao blinked in confusion. "Isn't Daddy's mommy Brother Beibei's grandmother?"

Looking at Xiaojiao's bright eyes, Su Yue forced a smile. She gently explained, "That grandmother is Daddy Jiao Chen's mother."

"Oh." Xiaojiao nodded in understanding. But she asked, "Then why didn't Mommy go in?"

Without hesitation, Su Yue gave her an excuse. "Mommy just remembered that she didn't bring a gift. I'll go in next time when I have one."

This excuse was enough to convince the innocent Xiaojiao.

Xiaojiao also felt that it was rude to visit without a gift. She nodded. "Okay, next time bring Xiaojiao along."

"Mm." Su Yue smiled and turned away. She wiped her tears with the back of her palm.

When they reached the capital city, it was teatime.

Su Yue originally wanted to find Ming Ansheng, but she unknowingly drove to Flourish & Prosper.

Perhaps it was because she had been wanting to visit Su Yan since last night. It had been a few days since he returned, but she had only seen him twice.

He was busier than Ming Ansheng every day, and it worried her that he'd be overworked.

"Miss Su."

"Miss Su."

Su Yue had been to the office several times. Those working at the counter were elderly staff, so they recognized her and greeted her.

Su Yue smiled and nodded, walking towards the lift.

She pressed the button and the doors immediately opened. Holding Xiaojiao's hand, she walked into the lift and pressed the button.

In the blink of an eye, she had reached her floor and the doors opened. She was about to bring Xiaojiao out when she saw a pretty woman dressed in a trendy outfit standing at the entrance to the lift.

She was clad in luxury brands and smelled of expensive perfume. Although Su Yue wasn't a fan of luxury items, she liked to read up on them and she could thus recognize them.

But she didn't just recognize the limited-edition luxury items she was wearing for she recognized her face as well.

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#### **Chapter 1903: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Nine)**

This face had appeared at bus stops, in advertisements for various websites, as well as on the big screen at the main entrance of Wealth Shopping Mall.

She was the ambassador of a milk brand. She was unbelievably hot... Ai Ruili!

Su Yue suddenly recalled her name. She stared at her in shock. What was this celebrity doing at Flourish & Prosper?

Did Flourish & Prosper release a new product and was looking for spokespersons? Or had the contract for their previous endorsement ended, and they were changing ambassadors?

Su Yue held Xiaojiao's hand as they exited the lift. She sized Ai Ruili up in confusion.

Ai Ruili kept her chin up and didn't even look at her. She walked into the lift and put on her sunglasses. Her stiletto heels were extremely high and her heels looked only slightly thicker than chopsticks.

She created thudding sounds and the lift doors closed, leaving only her trace of perfume.

Su Yue took a few steps and looked back towards the lift.

"Uncle."

Xiaojiao suddenly let go of her hand and sprinted forward. Su Yue looked over. A tall man in a tuxedo smiled as he walked over. She smiled. "Brother."

She quickened her pace and greeted him.

When Xiaojiao was only a meter away from Su Yan, he squatted down and stretched out his arms. "Xiaojiao, come here."

Xiaojiao drew nearer and he hugged her. He couldn't help but squeeze her soft and chubby body.

His actions were filled with affection.

Then he carried her and Su Yue reached them at the same time. He said, "Let's go in."

Su Yan plainly said to Su Yue as he turned to walk into his office.

It had been half a year since she was last at Flourish & Prosper. It didn't seem to have changed much. It was dead silent and everyone was buried in their own work. Most of them looked listless and wanted to catch a shuteye.

When they walked past the staff's office, the same faint perfume lingered. Su Yue recalled something and asked, "Brother, was that Ai Ruili, the actress who just received some award, whom I just saw?"

She was so well known; she shouldn't have gotten it wrong.

"Mm." Su Yan nodded.

Su Yue curiously asked, "What's she doing at Flourish & Prosper? Is there a new collaboration?"

"Mm." Su Yan nodded. "We're releasing our fifth batch of products and we invited her to be our guest at the product launch. And it so happened that her contract for our previous endorsement deal has ended too, so we're discussing it."

*'So it was for work.'* Su Yue pressed her lips. Still confused, she asked, "But don't those stars always bring their managers or personal assistants along for business appointments?"

That was how it was portrayed in those drama series as well as tabloid magazines. Famous stars even brought their personal assistants along when they went shopping.

Why did she come here alone?

Su Yan frowned. "Why do care about this?"

"I'm just curious. It's my first time being in such close proximity with a star." Su Yue joked, "It was such a good opportunity. I should have asked for a photo and an autograph so that I can brag to my friends."

In actual fact, she had no interest in celebrities.

She tagged along when Xuxu and Ming Ansheng attended some high-profile events. Which celebrity has she not seen before?

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**Chapter 1904: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Ten)**

She was surrounded by people who were no less good-looking than those celebrities. And her partner was one of them. He was already a feast for her eyes, so why would she still fawn over others?

Su Yan knew that she was joking, too. He raised his eyebrows and asked in amusement, "You only have a few friends. Who do you want to brag to? Who would be jealous?"

Su Yue stuck her tongue out at him, and her gaze swept over the office. She changed the topic. "It's been long."

She walked to the sofa and sat down lazily.

Seeing the documents on the coffee table and his desk, her eyes were filled with heartache. "Brother, have you been very busy lately?"

Su Yan nodded. "The product is launching next month, so I've been busier."

He said as he poured her a glass of water. He placed it on the table in front of her and asked, "Is anything the matter?"

"Urm..." Su Yue pressed her lips and looked around. She didn't meet his gaze.

Evidently, she had something to say.

Su Yan quietly sat down beside her and waited for her to speak.

Su Yue bit her lip and hesitated before speaking. "I'm going to Country Y with Ming Ansheng next month. I wanted to ask you along."

Su Yan smiled. "I already went there during Qingming<sup>1</sup>."

Then he affectionately rubbed her head, his smile filled with tenderness.

He was extremely comforted and glad.

Their Yueyue had finally grown up. Her heart had become bigger and she had become more forgiving.

Su Yue was shocked at his reply. She thought of something and became awkward. She was too embarrassed to meet his gaze. "R-really?"

How did Brother know what she was going to do in Country Y?

Aish. She once told him that the person she hated most in this world was her mother.

The person who was once her everything, but whom she eventually didn't even want to see anymore.

She used to hate her to the core.

But through Bai Jing's interaction with her mother Zhang Lihong, as well as the love that Jiao Chen and Ming Ansheng showered her with, along with the care and concern from her third sister-in-law and the rest, she learned to let go.

She even felt fortunate that she was born into this world.

So her hatred towards her mother gradually faded away.

No matter what her initial motive was when she gave birth to her, she had given her life—that was the truth.

When she passed, Su Yue didn't even visit her. She didn't regret it, neither did she feel sad. She purely just wanted to visit her.

She wanted to take a look at the photograph and name on the gravestone.

"Mm." Su Yan nodded gently. He smiled and said to her, "You guys go ahead. Country Y is great for a vacation at this time as well. You two can go have fun. You don't have to bring Xiaojiao along."

Then he looked at Xiaojiao. She was sitting in his office chair, biting the large apple that he had given her. She was engrossed in a cartoon.

His gaze was filled with affection and tenderness.

“Brother, you want to take care of her for me?” Su Yue casually asked.

She wasn’t planning on bringing Xiaojiao along. The little lass had just returned from Country M and needed to adapt to the lifestyle in the capital city. So it was best not to bring her far away for the time being.

Furthermore, the little lass got along well with her grandmother.

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#### **Chapter 1905: Don’t Even Consider, It’s Unforgettable (Part Eleven)**

In a matter of a few days, the grandmother and grandchild had gotten much closer. So, she wasn’t worried about leaving the little lass with her grandmother.

But of course, she’d miss her.

Su Yan was still gazing at Xiaojiao with a tender smile. “I can use this opportunity to bond with her.”

He sounded certain.

The past few years, he had been swarmed with work that he wasn’t able to take proper care of Su Yue and Xiaojiao especially. The number of times he spent time with Xiaojiao could be counted with his fingers.

Su Yue turned to Su Yan and mocked, “You shouldn’t be bonding with Xiaojiao, but my future sister-in-law.”

Then she feigned being deep in thought. “Oh, I forgot. You don’t even have a girlfriend.”

She didn’t even bother hiding her mocking expression. Su Yan knocked her head gently. “How dare you laugh at me?”

Su Yue denied, “I wouldn’t dare.”

But the smile on her face gave her away. She was obviously mocking him.

Mocking his singlehood.

Su Yan smiled and remained silent. He looked at Xiaojiao, complex emotion started to fill in his gaze.

Su Yue placed her cup down and held Su Yan’s arm. She asked sweetly, “Brother, when are you planning to find me a sister-in-law and an aunt for Xiaojiao? I’m already attached and I have Xiaojiao.”

“So, you should move back in. You can move back to the Ming’s after I get married,” Su Yan suggested, thinking that his idea was brilliant. He nodded in determination. “Mm. It’s settled then. I’ll tell Ming Ansheng later.”

Su Yue stuck her tongue out at him and rolled her eyes.

She knew that Uncle Ming would go mad.

Furthermore, if he doesn’t eventually get married, doesn’t that mean that she has to stay there forever?

Su Yue hugged his arm tightly and pouted. She shook her head, saying, "No, I don't want to. You're just trying to make me join you in your singlehood."

Su Yan smiled. "Then stop worrying over nothing."

He looked askew at her, his affectionate smile hinting some solemnness.

He fell into a reverie.

Suddenly, Su Yue peered up at him. "How have I been worrying over nothing? You've always been single. Don't you feel tortured seeing third brother and third sister-in-law acting so lovingly all day at the office?"

When Uncle Ming had gotten together with her in secret back then, her third brother had tortured him badly.

Furthermore, he used to like third sister-in-law. Even if he had gotten over her, he should feel terrible whenever he saw them together.

Su Yan shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. He shook his head and said, "I don't feel anything about it."

His attitude was indeed nonchalant and didn't seem unusual.

Su Yue sized him up and suspiciously gazed at him. "Have you not gotten over third sister-in-law?"

Although she didn't understand Su Yan very well, she knew that he was always rational and calm in his actions.

He had superb self-control. When it came to emotions or feelings, he remained rational about it. He never once did anything on impulse when it came to love or anything else.

This also had to do with his family background and the environment he grew up in.

His circumstances forced him to be calm and collected. It forced him to be matured and reserved. If he acted on impulse, he would be at the losing end.

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**Chapter 1906: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Twelve)**

At the thought of this, Su Yue's heart ached for Su Yan. She unconsciously gripped his arm tightly.

She pouted and carried on, "Brother, I really hope that you can get me a sister-in-law soon. I want a little niece or nephew too. And you need someone to take care of you."

"You don't have to worry about all these." A smile danced across Su Yan's face as he pinched Su Yue's cheeks.

Affectionately and tenderly.

He was eager to end this topic, and Su Yue wasn't dumb. So she decided to stop and straightened her back. She sighed heavily to herself. "Alright, I shall stop nagging. I get worried the minute I start."

She continued to cling onto his arm intimately.



Su Yan grinned and chuckled. "I'm such an outstanding man. I won't be a bachelor forever."

"Tch." Su Yue rolled her eyes at him. "So narcissistic. You must have learned it from Third Brother."

Su Yan chortled as he casually shrugged his shoulders.

As though he didn't deny it.

Su Yue took a sip of the tea. It had cooled down for a bit, and the temperature was just right.

She gulped the tea in seconds, as though she was really thirsty. Su Yan watched her and asked, "Where did you go?"

Su Yue finished her tea and answered Su Yan. "I went to visit Jiao Chen's mother. Then without realizing it, I came over here."

"Oh." Su Yuan nodded. "Did you bring Xiaojiao along?"

He glanced at Xiaojiao who was still munching on an apple. She swung her legs back and forth, looking contented and blissful.

He just had a natural instinct to protect the innocent and pure girl from any harm.

Su Yue didn't have a good childhood, so Su Yan really wished for Xiaojiao to get the best of everything. He wanted her to be surrounded by happiness, warmth, and love every day.

Just when he made up his mind to take care of his sister, Jiao Chen appeared. The man who sacrificed his life to save Su Yue.

He thought that Jiao Chen was the savior that the heavens had sent to Su Yue to compensate her for her miserable childhood.

He thought that Jiao Chen would be Su Yue's... husband and home in this lifetime.

He never imagined that the best and kindest man wouldn't be able to stay with his sister.

Jiao Chen would occasionally pop up in his mind and dreams even until now.

So, Xiaojiao should never forget him.

He hoped that Ming Ansheng would be as good as Jiao Chen, along with his love for Su Yue.

This was what he, as Su Yue's brother, hoped for. A very selfish thought and wish.

"Yeah." Su Yue steeled herself as she spoke. "But we didn't go in. We stood outside as I was afraid that if she were to see me, I would remind her of Jiao Chen. I don't want her to feel sad."

Su Yan managed a weak smile and interjected, "How is Xiaojiao doing in school?"

Su Yue nodded. "She has Yanyan and the rest to take care of her. They play together well."

"That's good." Su Yan looked at his sister. "Bring Xiaojiao along for the upcoming conference."

Su Yue beamed. "Sure, I'll bring Ming Ansheng along."

“Does he need you to?” Su Yan raised his eyebrows, looking doubtful. “Isn’t it the other way?”

Su Yue pouted. “From Flourish & Prosper’s perspective, I’m considered the host alright!”

In the midst of their conversation, Su Yan’s office door flew open. Su Yue spun her head in surprise. Who would be so rude to enter without knocking?

She assumed it would be her third brother. But... it was a slender and pretty woman.

### Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

#### **Chapter 1907: Don’t Even Consider, It’s Unforgettable (Part Thirteen)**

Su Yue stared at the woman who sauntered in. Wasn’t she... the celebrity Ai Ruili?

*‘Why was she back again?’*

No... why was she looking for her brother? The most pressing question was, why didn’t she knock? This woman was way too rude.

Su Yue watched and scrutinized the way Ai Ruili entered, and she felt a twinge of annoyance. She couldn’t exactly describe how she felt, but in a nutshell, she didn’t like her.

Ai Ruili held a light green Hermes handbag in her hand while she held her sunglasses in the other. Her high heels thudded against the floor and it amplified her impending presence.

Her eyes wandered around Su Yan’s office. Her pretty face registered shock when she caught a glimpse of Xiaojiao. Then she studied Xiaojiao from head to toe with a trace of confusion in her eyes.

Xiaojiao, who was engrossed with her cartoons, didn’t notice her at all. Her eyes were glued to the screen, and she didn’t even blink.

Ai Ruili watched Xiaojiao for some time before she averted her gaze. Su Yan called her, “Miss Ai.”

He stood up to welcome her.

Su Yue rose as well, but she still clung onto him tightly.

Ai Ruili heard Su Yan’s voice and she smiled. But when she saw Su Yue, the smile on her face froze.

“President Su,” she greeted Su Yan. Her eyes roved over Su Yue, as though she was investigating her.

A plethora of emotions in her eyes could be seen.

Su Yue quietly observed Ai Ruili’s expressions and how she scrutinized her. He deliberately gripped Su Yue’s arm with more force and put her head on his shoulders.

Her brother was a man of outstanding qualities. Even a famous celebrity like Ai Ruili wouldn’t be able to resist his charms. This woman obviously had fallen for him.

But she couldn’t explain why, but she felt a surge of explicable hostility and dislike for her.

Perhaps she felt that her brother was a composed and easy-going guy. Celebrities wouldn’t be a good match for him. Especially this woman, who looked so domineering and possessive.

That was her own opinions and she couldn't speak for anyone else, including her brother.

"President Su, who is she?"

Su Yue was still mulling over quietly in her head when Ai Ruili popped the question. She pointed at Su Yue.

Su Yan introduced her and said, "She is my sister, Su Yue."

A simple explanation literally lit up Ai Ruili's face. It was as though spring dawned and she was revived from the dreary ashes.

Her expression was too obvious. And Su Yue smirked at how lousy her acting was. So much for being an award-winning actress.

But this also meant that her brother was a charming and outstanding man. Even a beautiful and famous actress fell for him.

Su Yue's heart swelled with pride as Ai Ruili sauntered over. "Hello."

Ai Ruili extended her hand to Su Yue for a handshake.

In the past, Su Yue wouldn't even look at the person she disliked, regardless of the person's identity. However, after all these years, she understood the ways of the world and how to get along with others.

She shook Ai Ruili's hand and smiled. "Hi, Miss Ai."

She retracted her hand naturally.

Ai Ruili felt nothing and retracted her hand too. "I realized that I left my scarf with you," said Ai Ruili as she glanced at Su Yan.

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#### **Chapter 1908: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Fourteen)**

She scanned the surroundings before her gaze landed at the corner of the couch. Her seductive-looking almond-shaped eyes sparkled and she pointed in the direction. "It's there. I am really careless and I keep leaving my stuff everywhere."

She smiled to herself and strode over to retrieve her scarf.

The whole scarf was covered with flowery patterns, and the design was sophisticated and modern.

It was from an international brand designed by a famous designer.

Su Yue's eyes trailed to the scarf, and she stood deep in thought.

'She came to discuss work with her brother, and yet she left her scarf. Her assistant didn't accompany her either. Did she really misplace her scarf accidentally?' Perhaps it was her scheme to get close to her brother.

'Su Yue, why are you so narrow-minded? You must have read too many novels.'

She vanquished those possibilities and pursed her lips quietly. She stared at Ai Ruili, looking pensive and doubtful.

She wanted her brother to get married quickly, but she felt so wary of this woman trying to get near her brother.

She continued to hug Su Yan's arm and deliberately tightened her grip. It was as if she was trying to declare to Ai Ruili that Su Yan was hers. Or perhaps, signaling to Ai Ruili that she didn't like her.

Ai Ruili got the scarf and walked back to the Su siblings.

Su Yan glanced at her and politely said, "You could have called. I can send someone down to pass it to you."

Ai Ruili casually replied, "Anyway, I have nothing on later, so I came up."

She was so popular and she won awards, so Su Yue reckoned she must have her charms. And she realized that when Ai Ruili smiled, her dimples were really attractive.

Especially her features, which were almost flawless. She looked refreshing and unique as compared to those actresses who had surgeries to fix their appearances.

Su Yue sized up Ai Ruili once again without her realizing it. Ai Ruili suddenly turned to her with a bright smile.

She turned to Su Yan and blurted, "President Su, your sister is very pretty."

Before he could respond, she added, "She looks like you."

Su Yan managed a weak smile and remained silent.

Su Yue heard her praise and mentally dissed her. Tch. She should have praised her brother directly for being good-looking. Why did she have to use her?

Su Yue repeatedly sneered with disdain in her heart. She knew the latter was very popular and attractive, and she was stylish too, but she just couldn't like her.

Instinctively, she just didn't like her and she couldn't explain why.

Ai Ruili seemed as though she had no intention of leaving as she kept striking up a conversation with Su Yan.

She began to talk about trivial and random stuff, and eventually, Su Yue got bored. She relinquished her grip on Su Yan and went to Xiaojiao.

'Knock, knock, knock.'

Suddenly, someone knocked and the person entered.

"Su Yan, your third brother and I are leaving." Wen Xuxu rushed in as she spoke.

She was rather startled to see Ai Ruili, and she clammed up.

"Third sister-in-law." Su Yue saw Wen Xuxu and walked towards her instead.

"You're here." Xuxu forced a smile at Su Yue.

Su Yan realized something was amiss and he asked, "What happened? Did anything happen?"

He asked as he walked towards Xuxu.

Xuxu peered down and somberly replied, "Ah Heng's grandfather passed away in the hospital. Your third brother and I are rushing there right now."

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#### **Chapter 1909: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Fifteen)**

Jiang Zhuoheng and Xuxu were really close friends. Besides, Jiang Zhuoheng's grandfather and his entire family were really nice to her. Although Grandfather Jiang had lived to a ripe old age, she still felt shocked and sad about his sudden passing.

Su Yan's face registered shock. "Hurry along then."

"Okay." Xuxu nodded and turned around to Su Yue. "I'm going."

She scurried back to the door when Xiaojiao called out. "Aunt!"

Xuxu paused and turned around. "Xiaojiao, I have something to attend to. I can't play with you right now, be good."

"Okay!" Xiaojiao nodded vigorously as she waved at Xuxu. "Bye bye, Aunt."

"Bye."

Xuxu scurried off and Su Yan stared at the door, looking absorbed.

"Brother, Brother Ah Heng's grandfather is Xin Yanting's grandfather as well, right?"

"Yeah."

"Oh, aren't you going over?"

"Don't be a busybody."

"Tch. You're so mean."

"President Su, I shall take my leave."

"Miss Ai, take care." Su Yan bowed slightly at Ai Ruili and turned to the door. "Mixiao."

Su Yue asked, "Who is Mixiao?"

The office door swung open and a petite girl entered. She looked professional, wearing a white shirt paired with black pants.

She wore a pair of black spectacles and she should be around her age. Or perhaps she could be younger than her.

She looked like an ordinary girl.

Su Yue sized up the girl quietly as the latter adjusted her spectacles. She glanced at Su Yan. "President Su."

Su Yan instructed her, "Send Miss Ai."

"Sure." Mixiao nodded and she glanced at Ai Ruili.

She seemed nervous and jittery, or perhaps she was new to this job.

"Miss Ai, this way, please." Mixiao bowed politely as she waited for Ai Ruili to walk first. She trailed behind her and closed the door after.

"Brother, who is that?" Su Yue turned to ask Su Yan. "Isn't your secretary supposed to send your guests?"

Usually, that was supposed to be part of a secretary's duties.

"That's right. She is my secretary," Su Yan replied Su Yue airily as he strode towards Xiaojiao.

He stuffed his hands into his pockets, looking relaxed and nonchalant.

Secretary? Su Yue's eyes were huge with shock. "Hey!"

She stared at the towering figure and darted after him the next second.

"What's the problem?" Su Yan drawled as he glanced at Su Yue lazily.

He was too shrewd and could easily guess why Su Yue was so shocked.

Su Yue nodded like a little chick pecking for grains on the ground. "There is a huge problem."

She pressed on determinedly, "I thought you never hire female secretaries? I remember that you brought your secretary to Country M previously. He was a very good-looking guy."

Su Yan chuckled and quipped, "Don't make such a fuss. I didn't hire females because I didn't find any suitable ones."

He stretched his hand and jabbed Su Yue's forehead.

Su Yue yelped in pain as she rubbed her forehead. "So painful! But your current secretary looks so normal."

She grinned cheekily as she said, "Or perhaps you have straightened out your thinking. You finally allow women to get close to you. Now I don't have to worry anymore. I was so concerned that you always choose to get a handsome man to accompany you on your work trips. Then you might accidentally do something wrong on impulse."

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**Chapter 1910: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Sixteen)**

"What?" A crease appeared between Su Yan's eyebrows and his eyes gleamed with malice. He pulled out his hand from his pocket.

Su Yue hurriedly shrunk her neck and shielded her head with her hand. She gave Su Yan a fawning smile. "My mistake, my mistake."

She realized that she had gone overboard with this joke.

Su Yan's eyes stared unblinkingly at her, even though she had already pleaded for his forgiveness.

Su Yue pressed on cautiously. "Why? Why are you looking at me in this way?"

Su Yan curled his lips into a devilish smile. "Come to think of it, you seem rather free and bored at home. Come and work for me, then I don't have to hire someone else."

Su Yue couldn't tell if he was joking or being serious.

Regardless of what, Su Yue defied him without hesitation. "No way!"

She pouted and defensively said, "Who says I'm bored? My online store is doing well!"

In fact, her business was really good.

She must be mad to abandon her own business where she could call the shots and come to his company to work five days a week.

"Besides, even if I want to work, I should be Ming Ansheng's secretary. Why would I come to Flourish & Prosper?"

Su Yan nodded as though he had fully understood her. "A married daughter is like spilled water. But..."

He paused dramatically before grinning at her. "You're still not married."

"Annoying!" Su Yue flushed and prodded his shoulders.

Su Yan chuckled and ceased his jokes. "I have work to do. Go and accompany Xiaojiao."

"Sure." Su Yue nodded. "I'll bring Xiaojiao for a tour and wait for you to end work."

"Yeah."

...

"It's really congested at this time every single day..."

It was 6 in the evening and the vehicles were literally crawling on the roads. Su Yue grumbled impatiently to herself.

"Are you hungry?" Su Yan pointed to the cabinet and said, "There are some snacks inside."

Su Yue shook her head. "I'm not hungry, but I'm restless."

They had to wait for the traffic lights at each junction for a long time. And it didn't help when the rest of the cars were crawling.

Su Yan studied Su Yue's expression and he smiled affectionately. "Still a kid."

Su Yue's phone rang and she looked at the screen. It was Ming Ansheng.

She answered the call. "Hello."

"Okay, I'll go over."

"Yeah."

After chatting with Ming Ansheng, Su Yue hung up. "Brother, I don't think I can make it to dinner with you. Brother Ah Heng's grandfather passed away and Ming Ansheng is there to help. I need to go over."

Although she wasn't close to Jiang Zhuoheng, Ming Ansheng was his close friend, and she was Ming Ansheng's... wife.

She was staying with him and they even have a daughter. So they should consider her his wife. Hence she felt that she needed to drop by.

Su Yan merely said, "I'll send you."

"Okay." Su Yue nodded and she glanced at Xiaojiao, who was admiring the scenery outside.

She turned to Su Yan and said, "Can you take care of Xiaojiao? If not, help me send her home."

It wasn't such an appropriate event for a child to attend. Besides, it was already nighttime.