

Elite Doting 1911

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

Chapter 1911: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Seventeen)

Su Yan nodded readily. "I'll bring her for dinner."

He changed direction when they reached the next traffic light.

The Jiang's mansion was in the capital city. Jiang Shaomei had connections in Paramount, so the news of Old Master Jiang's passing spread quickly. In a matter of hours, respectable individuals and those whom they had collaborated with before came to his funeral.

Old Master Jiang was a highly respected man. The Jiang family had a unanimous decision to hold the funeral in their home.

The entrance to the Jiang's mansion looked like a mall's parking lot—cars lined up all the way to the main road.

But fortunately, there was still space for cars to drive through. Su Yan dropped Su Yue off at the entrance of their home.

"Xiaojiao, have dinner with Uncle. Mommy will fetch you later." Su Yue rubbed Xiaojiao's head. She opened the door and said, "Brother, drive safely."

Then she shut the door.

She looked up and froze.

A black Cadillac stopped behind theirs. The door to the driver's seat opened and a woman wearing casual clothes stepped out.

She had short hair tied into a ponytail. She was carrying a black handbag and her eyes were red and puffy.

"Xin Yanting."

The words left her mouth before she even realized.

Xin Yanting froze when she heard Su Yue call out to her. Shock flashed across her eyes.

Then she instinctively looked at the driver's seat and saw Su Yan's side view. Her grip on her handbag tightened.

Suddenly, she looked downwards and walked past his car.

"Behind, you should leave." Su Yue closed the car door and hurriedly followed behind her.

She wanted to talk to her, but she didn't know what to talk about. She must be devastated about her grandfather's death.

After some thought, she decided against it and slowed her pace.

When she was about to reach the entrance, she looked back. She pouted and sighed helplessly when she saw that Su Yan's car was no longer there.

If you like her, then you like her. If you don't, then you don't.

Her brother wasn't just calm and composed. He might as well be heartless!

'Aish. Su Yue, how could you say such a thing? He's your biological brother!'

She found Xin Yanting pitiful. She was innocent.

She had always felt guilty about Xin Yanting.

"What are you thinking of?"

Su Yue was deep in thought when a familiar voice sounded from in front of her. It was Ming Ansheng.

She retracted from her thoughts and looked over. He shook his head gently. "Nothing."

She walked over to him.

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"Xiaojiao, are you still hungry?"

After dinner, it was already past eight. The traffic was much smoother. Su Yan drove Xiaojiao around the bustling city.

Colorful blinking lights decorated the city. Su Yan slowed down when he reached the traffic light.

Xiaojiao commented, "I want to eat ice-cream."

Su Yan retracted his gaze and smiled as he looked at Xiaojiao. "Ice cream again?"

Xiaojiao pursed her lips and remained silent.

'Is there really a need to ask? I really want to eat ice-cream. Doesn't everyone love ice cream?'

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Chapter 1912: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Eighteen)

Su Yan couldn't bear to say no to her. "You can only have a small portion."

Xiaojiao happily nodded. "Mm."

She looked absolutely adorable when she grinned.

As Su Yan drove past two traffic lights, he looked out for ice cream shops by the roadside. He seldom went shopping and he didn't like to eat outside food.

He was on a blind search.

Finally, they passed a shopping mall. There was a huge sign that read '*Häagen-Daz*'. His eyes brightened and he pointed at it. "Are you okay with Häagen-Daz?"

Xiaojiao nodded.

She didn't care about the brand of ice cream as long as she could have some of it.

She had low expectations.

Su Yan parked by the roadside and carried her into the shop. It was after dinnertime so there were many people walking around the mall.

It wasn't a scorching nor chilly day, so there were many teens in the shop. Most of them were girls and they sat in groups of twos and threes. Almost all the seats were filled.

"Xiaojiao, what flavor do you want?" Su Yan carried her to the counter and let her take a look at the flavors available.

Xiaojiao glanced at it and pointed at a particular flavor without hesitation. "I want vanilla and strawberry."

"Okay." Su Yan pointed at the two flavors that Xiaojiao wanted. He said to the staff, "I'll have two scoops, one vanilla, and the other, strawberry."

The staff smiled and said, "Our branch is having a collaboration with XX Cinema. For every three scoops purchased in a single receipt, we'll give you two free tickets to *The Little Starfish*."

Then she looked at Xiaojiao. '*The Little Starfish*' was a children's movie.

So, she wanted to gain her interest.

Xiaojiao blinked. "Is it nice?"

"The poster is there. It's about a starfish and its underwater friends," the staff explained as she pointed at the poster.

There were various underwater creatures on it. There was a burst of colors and it looked dreamlike.

It immediately piqued Xiaojiao's interest. She looked at Su Yan and pouted. She sweetly said, "Uncle, I want to watch *The Little Starfish*."

Although Su Yan had always pampered her, they haven't spent too much time together and the little lass was afraid of acting like a spoiled child in front of him.

Su Yan couldn't bear to say no to her. He tapped her nose and said, "But you can only have a little ice-cream."

Xiaojiao knew that he had agreed, and she nodded. "Mm. Just a little. This little," she said as she gesticulated with her chubby hands.

"Okay."

Seeing that Su Yan had agreed, Xiaojiao hugged his neck and kissed him forcefully on his lips.

Su Yan froze when he felt her soft lips on his. He came to his senses and hugged the little lass tightly. How he wished he could pamper her all day.

He felt satisfied and accomplished at having his childhood dream come true.

When he was of a young age, he saw his sister being sent to the orphanage, crying and shouting. He really wished he could hug her and take her home.

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He bought her three scoops of ice cream in different colors. Su Yan carried her with a hand while he held the cup for her with the other.

Xiaojiao happily ate the ice cream as they walked in the crowd. In no time, she had smeared her mouth with ice cream.

They took the elevator in the shopping mall since the movie theater was at the top level.

The elevator stopped at every level, and the adults were all anxious. Xiaojiao was focused on her ice cream and was completely in her own world.

"Sorry, the movie slot is full. The next show is at 9:40 p.m."

When they reached the ticketing counter, the staff informed them that the next available screening time was nearly two hours away.

Su Yan glanced at his watch and said to Xiaojiao, "If we watch the movie at 9:40 p.m., it would end at 11:30 p.m. It's too late for Xiaojiao."

He pressed his lips as she waited for the lass to respond.

Xiaojiao heard him and the corners of her mouth sunk. "But I want to watch."

She was really excited to watch a movie and now suddenly she couldn't? It felt as though someone had drenched her in cold water.

"But it's late. If Xiaojiao doesn't have enough sleep, you can't grow taller." Su Yan gently stroked her hair to coax her.

Xiaojiao understood so she didn't whine or protest. But she bowed her head, looking disappointed and sad. Her expression made Su Yan's heart ache.

Su Yan couldn't bear to see her in such a state, so he glanced around. Suddenly, he caught a glimpse of a long queue across the theater.

Instinctively, he raised his head and saw a banner. '*National ice skating champion coach...*'

His eyes gleamed as he pointed in the direction ahead. "Xiaojiao, there is an ice skating rink ahead. I'll bring you there to ice skate alright?"

Xiaojiao followed his finger and turned in that direction. There were throngs of people crowded around the rink and it looked exciting.

She blinked and pouted since she still wanted to watch the movie.

But Uncle said that it was too late to watch a movie. She should ice skate instead, she didn't want to go home, anyway.

Xiaojiao deliberated for a while before nodding. "Okay, ice skate."

As if she was forced to.

Su Yan caressed her chubby cheeks and promised, "During the weekend, I'll bring you out to watch the movie."

Xiaojiao's eyes sparkled and she offered her little finger to Su Yan. "Promise!"

Su Yan did the same and promised her with his finger as well.

He was wearing a formal suit, and his height and manners already thrust him in the limelight. And to top it off, his gorgeous looks had caused ladies of all ages to cast him additional glances.

When all the ladies saw how he interacted with Xiaojiao, their eyes overflowed with envy.

How they wished that they were the little girl in his arms.

Su Yan had decided to ice skate on an impulse, so naturally, they didn't bring any equipment along. But that wasn't a problem for the rich, so he purchased the full set without hesitation.

The storekeeper passed him two complete sets of equipment after he paid.

"Mister, our coaches here are all from the national teams. And we even have a champion coach who specializes in teaching children." The storekeeper promoted the lessons that they provided to Su Yan.

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Su Yan patiently listened to him and then politely rejected his offer. "It's fine, thank you."

He picked up the equipment and held Xiaojiao's hand. He went to the changing area and began to change their shoes.

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"We're ready. Are you afraid?"

Su Yan stood up after he was ready. Then he slowly held Xiaojiao's hand and got up.

They walked carefully together towards the skating rink.

There was a thin layer of ice in the rink and the air was chilly with gusts of wind from the sides. Xiaojiao sneezed, and she raised her head apprehensively. "I'm not afraid," replied Xiaojiao softly.

She had forgotten all about the movie when she saw other children squealing and laughing happily.

A bright smile framed her chubby face and she looked delighted.

“Xiaojiao is so brave. Don’t be afraid. I won’t let go of your hands later.” Su Yan slowly led her to the entrance of the rink.

He gripped her hands tightly and turned her body to face him.

Su Yan skated backward with agile movements and it surprised Xiaojiao. “Uncle, you know how to ice skate?”

Su Yan blinked and smiled. “You’ll know later.”

He carefully let go of Xiaojiao’s hands and slowly moved away from her.

Suddenly, he made a rapid turn in the blink of an eye. Xiaojiao widened her eyes in disbelief and adoration. “Uncle, you’re awesome! That was wonderful!”

“Do you believe that I won’t let you fall?” Su Yan skated effortlessly back to Xiaojiao and stopped right in front of her. He held her hand and guided her slowly towards the middle of the rink.

He spoke to her in a soft and patient voice.

He didn’t change his clothes, neither did he put on any protective equipment. All he changed was his shoes.

But he had bought all the necessary protective equipment, such as a helmet, knee and elbow guard for Xiaojiao.

“Yeah.” Xiaojiao trusted and idolized him completely after he made that turn earlier on.

Even if her uncle wanted to sell her away right now, she would be willing to count the money with him.

1 “Teacher, you’re fantastic!”

The pair of uncle and niece were enjoying themselves when the crowd erupted with cheers a short distance away.

Xiaojiao glanced at them and she grabbed Su Yan’s hand tightly. She pointed in the direction of the commotion and remarked, “Uncle, that sister is so awesome.”

Su Yan heard her and turned in the direction too. He looked rather impassive as though he wasn’t interested at all.

The children were standing diagonally opposite, and they were still clapping loudly.

A girl who looked as though she was in her early twenties was dressed in all white. A knot of children surrounded her.

Su Yan directed his attention to her. She was making several non-stop turns, just like the one Su Yan had shown earlier on.

The girl was spinning swiftly and he couldn’t see her face.

She was probably the coach, and it was normal for her to know these techniques. Su Yan was about to avert his gaze.

Suddenly, the girl's ponytail came loose and her hair cascaded down. Accompanied by her elegant turns, her hair seemed to dance as well.

It was as though she had planned this, but it happened so abruptly and naturally.

This accident took the breaths of the spectators.

However, the girl didn't expect that her ponytail would come loose. She immediately stopped spinning, but she lost her footing.

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Chapter 1915: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Twenty-One)

Instinctively, Su Yan stretched his hand forward. By nature, he loved to render help to those in need.

But he must have been in a daze earlier on, for he had forgotten about the distance between them.

"Teacher! Teacher!"

The girl lost her balance and fell forward. Fortunately, her students hastily held her to prevent her from falling. With their help, she managed to gain her balance.

The girl straightened her back and bowed her head. She stuck out her tongue at the children. "This is so embarrassing. I almost fell down."

She should have been awkward with those parents and spectators standing around the rink. But she wasn't, and instead, she was natural and unruffled.

Her reaction and tough mentality surprised Su Yan, and he couldn't peel his eyes off her.

The girl kept her head bowed, and her hair tumbled across her shoulders and hid her face from view. This girl seemed to exude... serenity.

Incredibly, that was what he had been looking for... serenity, peace, and tranquility.

"Teacher, you are so beautiful!"

"Teacher, you're like a fairy!"

The little boys crowded around her and eagerly clamored for her attention. They lavished her with generous praise.

The teacher gently stroked the heads of two little boys. "Why are you all so sweet?"

'Why did her voice sound vaguely... familiar?'

Su Yan thought to himself, but he couldn't recall where he had heard the voice before.

He frowned as he surveyed the girl intently. Xiaojiao suddenly tugged at his clothes. "Uncle, do you also think that the sister is very pretty?"

Xiaojiao's voice jolted Su Yan back to his senses and he smiled. "She is not as pretty as Xiaojiao."

Every girl loved compliments, including little girls like Xiaojiao.

She beamed brightly at Su Yan. "Uncle, you're the best!"

Su Yan grinned at her before he turned around. His eyes wandered back to the teacher, but she had vanished, leaving only the children in sight.

He pressed his lips and withdrew his gaze.

The ice skating rink closed at 9 p.m., and they managed to play for about an hour. Su Yan helped Xiaojiao to remove all her protective gear.

Then he led Xiaojiao towards the exit. He glanced at her and asked, "Xiaojiao, did you have fun?"

Xiaojiao nodded excitedly. "Yes!"

After replying to Su Yan, she turned back to cast a longing glance at the skating rink.

Su Yan noticed the longing in her eyes. He bent to ask, "Do you like to ice skate?"

"I like it. Can we come again?" Xiaojiao peered at him with anticipation.

Su Yan readily nodded. "Sure, I will be your teacher."

Xiaojiao clung at Su Yan's leg and she was ecstatic. "Uncle is the best!"

"Shall we go home and sleep now?" Su Yan bent to carry Xiaojiao.

He strode out of the skating rink.

Her clothes weren't warm enough and she was cold. Even the tip of her nose was slightly red.

Su Yan held her hands together and rubbed them as he walked to the elevator.

"Bye-bye Teacher!"

"Bye!"

The children bid the teacher goodbye, and Su Yan still felt an indescribable sense of familiarity when he heard her voice.

Although it was quite subtle.

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Chapter 1916: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Twenty-Two)

Su Yan directed his gaze at her but he could only glimpse a slender and petite figure. Her long hair was like black silk, and it seemed to hide her entire body.

This feeling was like déjà vu. Just like years ago in Country Y, on an old street in N City...

Unbelievably, this girl had given him the same feeling as before.

The girl took the escalators and soon vanished from Su Yan's sight. It was as though he had been transported to the mountains—standing there and admiring a river as the water calmly flowed by. That tranquil and peaceful feeling seemed to travel to his heart.

"Uncle, what are you looking at?" Xiaojiao stared at Su Yan, and she puzzled.

Su Yan snapped back to reality and he peered at Xiaojiao with a smile. "Nothing. Let's go home."

He held her hand and walked to the elevator.

...

Although death was inevitable, Jiang Zhuoheng's grandfather's passing still affected Jiang Zhuoheng tremendously. Not just him, but the entire family was grieving.

Even though one had expected something to happen, it would still take the heart some time to recover.

Jiang Zhuoheng grew up together with Yan Rusheng, Ming Ansheng, and the rest. So they stayed with him until past midnight.

Most of the visitors had left or gone to take a rest. Only a handful of the Jiang family members and Xin Yanting stayed behind, other than Yan Rusheng and the rest.

Xin Yanting and Jiang Zhuoheng knelt down in the funeral hall. She had been sobbing the whole day.

She had stayed with the Jiang family when she was still a baby, and her grandfather doted on her immensely.

When she went abroad for four years, she always called her grandfather at least once a day. The longest period she had gone without speaking to him was two days.

Sometimes, she called to just greet him.

Yesterday, she had rushed back immediately when she received the news of her grandfather's passing. However, she was still too late.

And this was the reason she insisted on kneeling the whole day. It was because of guilt and remorse.

Jiang Zhuoheng and a few of his family members were assigned to keep watch overnight. Yan Rusheng saw that most of them had left, and he was about to take his leave too.

Xuxu went to Jiang Zhuoheng whispered, "Ah Heng, we're leaving."

She squatted next to Jiang Zhuoheng.

Jiang Zhuoheng stood up and replied, "Okay, be careful on your way back."

He glanced at Yan Rusheng, Ming Ansheng, and the rest, and he nodded curtly.

Xuxu gazed at Jiang Zhuoheng's face and she pressed her lips. After some time, she mumbled, "You... have to take care. My condolences once more."

"Okay." Jiang Zhuoheng nodded gently and said, "Hurry and go. It's late."

Xuxu nodded. "We will come back tomorrow."

She glanced at Xin Yanting who was subdued and quiet.

The girl who used to be so loud and arrogant had transformed into this other person. She couldn't help but feel sorry for her.

Sigh!

Love could change a person, but it could also destroy a person. She hadn't seen Xin Yanting in the past four years. She had attempted to ask Jiang Zhuoheng about her, but she didn't manage to.

Guilt lingered in her heart. Although Su Yan had merely given them a taste of their own medicine and only took back the shares that belonged to Flourish & Prosper.

But from a woman's perspective and logic, Xin Yanting was innocent.

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Chapter 1917: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Twenty-Three)

Xuxu just wanted to stand from a woman's perspective, and empathized with her, setting grudges aside.

In the business world, where everyone tries to outwit the other... it was inevitable to resort to despicable methods.

Xuxu threw a long glance at Xin Yanting as she stood rooted to the ground. She tried to convey her condolences to Xin Yanting, but the words were stuck in her throat.

She sighed to herself before turning around. She spoke to Yan Rusheng and Su Yue. "Let's go."

"Okay," muttered Su Yue softly as she followed closely behind Ming Ansheng. She stole a furtive glance at Xin Yanting before departing.

Just like Xuxu, she empathized with Xin Yanting from a woman's perspective.

And similarly, the words seemed choked in her throat as she clammed up. She quietly left with Ming Ansheng.

...

"I feel that Xin Yanting is quite pitiful."

Su Yue suddenly remarked as she sat in the front passenger seat.

She settled herself against the seat, feeling drained.

Ming Ansheng turned to her with his eyebrows raised. "Didn't you used to dislike her?"

He gazed at her tenderly and he felt consoled. He knew how kind she was, and that's why she felt terrible.

Earlier on, she kept glancing at Xin Yanting and the expression in her eyes was filled with guilt.

But to them, Su Yan and Xin Yanting weren't even considered anything serious.

Gaining the other party's trust was one strategy and tactic.

Su Yue sighed heavily to herself. "I don't like her. But that doesn't mean that I don't empathize with her as we are both women."

Ming Ansheng smirked playfully as he quipped, "Woman? Are you sure?"

He glanced at her face, which was crumpled with worries. He wondered how best to embark on what to say and decided to tease her.

"Tch." Su Yue glared at Ming Ansheng before grinning.

Ming Ansheng felt relieved when she grinned. "Isn't this all your brother's fault?" said Ming Ansheng in a casual tone.

Su Yue snapped instantly. "But my brother isn't wrong either. He just wanted to get back the shares that originally belonged to Flourish & Prosper. Xin Yanting likes him, but he didn't promise her anything. She assumed that my brother was in love with her too."

That was the truth, but why did she feel so sorrowful when she met Xin Yanting? Why did she feel guilty?

Su Yue questioned herself, while Ming Ansheng asked her aloud. "Then why do you feel so bad for her?"

"I don't know why." Su Yue yanked at her hair in frustration. "I heard that Xin Yanting went to get a tattoo for my brother's sake. How much did she love him to get a tattoo?"

She heard it from Third sister-in-law that Xin Yanting got a tattoo, and it was a rose with her brother's name on it.

She felt terrible when she heard it. When a woman falls in love with a man, she would be exceedingly silly and naïve. How she would wish she could proclaim to the world and to give everything to the man that she loves. And there would be no turning back.

She could only imagine how much she must have loved her brother to get a tattoo with his name.

It must have never crossed her mind that to her brother she was just a pawn.

Perhaps she had a similar traumatic experience before. When Tang Feiling burned her tattoo, she felt as though her heart was being dug out.

If that tattoo had nothing to do with Ming Ansheng, she would only suffer physical pain.

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Chapter 1918: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Twenty-Four)

She wondered if Xin Yanting's tattoo was still on her body. If it was, would she feel pained every time she saw it? If it wasn't, then how did she feel when she removed it?

Su Yue's eyebrows knitted closely as she stared out of the window.

Ming Ansheng smiled gently and said, "Actually, a tattoo is considered art. There are people who tattooed themselves because it's art."

Su Yue knew that Ming Ansheng was teasing her and she smiled. The next moment, she threw him a long and menacing look. She breathed, "Then did you get your tattoo because of art or the tattoo was to mourn over your forbidden love with Sister Meiduo?"

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips. "Let's continue to talk about your brother and Xin Yanting."

He had no idea that the gun would point to himself so abruptly. He didn't want to die, so he should wallow in this misery with her.

Meiduo was no longer around, so Su Yue had no intention of using her to lecture Ming Ansheng. She had just casually mentioned her name. Besides, she didn't care about their past any more.

She peered at the buildings and trees in silence. The roads were peaceful and all the shops had closed for the day.

Her heart felt as though it had sunk to the bottom of the sea, and she reckoned it was also probably because of the funeral earlier on.

The silence stretched between them since both of them had clammed up.

The car traveled smoothly on and Su Yue began to feel sleepy. They went past a housing district and it became distinctly brighter.

Su Yue widened her eyes and caught a fleeting glimpse of a hospital. It should be a private hospital. There was a huge screen on the building and it played an advertisement.

She sighed to herself. "I even heard that Xin Yanting tried to kill herself by taking pills after she found out the truth. She used to despise Tang Feiling who used to pester you. By the looks of it, she should be someone who could put things behind her easily. But she had tried to commit suicide because of a man."

She had heard it from Mu Li during a casual conversation some time back. Mu Li had, in turn, heard the rumors from another acquaintance.

"So you're implying that your brother is just another man." Ming Ansheng nodded wisely, deliberately twisting her words.

Su Yue knew that he had done it deliberately and she frowned at him. "Stop misinterpreting my words. I'm talking about this matter. Cast those qualities, strengths, and abilities aside. My brother is just an ordinary man after all..."

'Cast those qualities, strengths, and abilities aside. My brother is just an ordinary man after all...'

'What logic was that?' Ming Ansheng grinned at Su Yue and shook his head, unable to fathom her thoughts.

He raised his eyebrows after some time. "So did you come to a conclusion?"

"I haven't." Su Yue shook her head vigorously in despair. "Forget it. This is getting nowhere. I can't possibly get my brother to like her. How can I force him to like her?"

Ming Ansheng steered the topic. "Hungry?"

Su Yue replied, “Nope, let’s go fetch Xiaojiao.”

“Yeah.”

...

They reached Su Yan’s apartment and knocked on his door. Su Yan stood there in a dark gray pajamas as he rubbed his eyes sleepily.

He knew that the couple was here to fetch Xiaojiao. “She is asleep, just let her sleep here tonight.”

Su Yue replied, “But she has to go to school tomorrow.”

She had just started school, and she had already missed one day. During this transition period, she shouldn’t miss school that frequently.

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Chapter 1919: Don’t Even Consider, It’s Unforgettable (Part Twenty-Five)

“I can send her to school.” Su Yan stifled a yawn as he answered.

He turned around and pointed to the shoe cabinet. He drawled, “The slippers are inside. Help yourselves.”

He dragged his feet across the room and collapsed on the couch.

Su Yue changed the slippers and she surveyed the house. “Which room is Xiaojiao in?”

Su Yan pointed to a room and Su Yue strode towards it. She stopped at the door and peered inside. There was a dim light inside, and the door was half-closed.

She watched Xiaojiao quietly and saw how sound asleep she was. She couldn’t bear to wake her up right now.

She turned around and walked back to the couch. Ming Ansheng had settled himself down next to Su Yan. “I think I’ll stay here tonight. You can go home and rest.”

Su Yan interjected, “Both of you can stay here tonight. It’s a long drive from my place to yours.”

Anyway, he had moved to a bigger apartment with more rooms.

They lived at opposite ends of the city.

Su Yue nodded promptly. “Great.”

She bent to discuss with Ming Ansheng. “Shall we stay here tonight? Then we can send Xiaojiao to school tomorrow.”

Ming Ansheng pursed his lips and deliberated. He smiled and replied, “You stay here. I have a morning meeting tomorrow, so I shall head back.”

Other than hotels, he had never stayed at someone’s place before. Especially that this was his brother-in-law’s place, and he was younger than him. He felt uncomfortable, alright??

He would rather drive for 40 minutes to go back to his own house.

Su Yue didn't insist when he said that he had a meeting tomorrow. "Be careful on the road."

Ming Ansheng nodded and said, "Got it, rest early."

He stood up and glanced at Su Yan. "I'll get going."

Although he didn't address him, he still sounded awkward. It was so obvious that even Su Yue could tell.

She bit back a laugh and sent Ming Ansheng to the door. After reminding him to drive safely, she headed back after he entered the elevator.

"Hahaha..."

After she closed the door, she roared with laughter.

She walked towards Su Yan, giggling.

Su Yan was amused when he saw her. "Did you find money on the floor?"

"I feel that Ming Ansheng feels aggrieved." Su Yue sat down next to Su Yan.

She was still giggling to herself.

Su Yan frowned. "Are you turning into a fool?"

Su Yue replied, "He is too shy to call you Brother."

Su Yan rolled his eyes at her. "I'm not the one who insists. It's someone else."

He closed his eyes and yawned.

"Oh yeah! Third Brother!" Su Yue chuckled and said, "Third Brother is so mean and he always teases him."

Su Yan blinked and turned to frown at her. "Why is this considering teasing? Shouldn't he call him Third Brother? Am I not considered his brother-in-law?"

"Alright, he should. You win." Su Yue stuck her tongue at Su Yan. "Brother."

She suddenly turned solemn and grave.

Su Yan glanced at her. "What?"

"Tell me honestly. Did something happen between you and Xin Yanting?" Su Yue watched Su Yan intently, as though she was trying to detect if he was lying.

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Chapter 1920: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Twenty-Six)

Su Yan feigned ignorance. "What do you mean?"

"You know what I mean." Su Yue frowned and pouted. "I hope that you are not a horrible jerk."

Su Yan chortled and jabbed Su Yue's head. "Stop letting your thoughts run wild. Go shower and sleep."

He rose and strolled back to his room.

Su Yue grinned as she watched him. "So you didn't?"

"I'm a Virgo," Su Yan replied in a lazy drawl.

The next moment, he had disappeared into his room.

'I'm a Virgo...'

The corners of Su Yue's mouth twitched. Other than being a little obsessed with perfection when pursuing relationships and his career, he didn't seem to exhibit the traits of a Virgo at all.

He had no expectations of the people around him and he was reticent and mysterious. He was always so laid-back and appeared as though nothing could provoke him.

But at least it meant that he didn't sleep with Xin Yanting. At least she felt better.

Su Yue exhaled deeply, put the cushion aside, and stood up.

...

Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu didn't spend much time at work these few days. They left most of their workload to Su Yan.

Su Yan reached the office early in the morning. He began working the moment he stepped into his office. After some time, the employees began to stream in.

After settling some urgent matters, he glanced at his watch. It was merely 9 a.m. He looked out of the frosted glass door and saw people moving around.

Every morning, all the staff seemed absorbed with work.

He picked up his porcelain cup and realized that there was water left from yesterday.

He rose and strode to the water dispenser.

"Ahhh..."

Su Yan was taken aback when the office door burst open. His new secretary—Mixiao—rushed in.

Mixiao was dumbfounded to see Su Yan. She seemed flustered and terrified too.

She froze for a moment or so, before apologizing profusely. "Sorry President Su! I didn't know you would be here so early. Sorry!"

She was about to take a step forward.

Su Yan shook his head nonchalantly. "It's fine."

He continued to walk towards the water dispenser.

He always arrived early and it wasn't a big deal. His secretary was new, so she didn't realize it yet.

Mixiao eyed Su Yan to verify that he wasn't angry. She adjusted her spectacles and stepped into the office.

She had two green folders in her arms. She walked gingerly towards Su Yan and glanced at him cautiously.

Su Yan drank from his cup as he walked back to his desk.

If there wasn't any board or management meetings, he would prefer not to wear ties or blazers. The top two buttons on his white shirt were left unbuttoned with his sleeves casually rolled up. Coupled with his trademark stoic expression, he presented a delightful and pleasing view for the eyes.

He walked to Mixiao and bent his head to peer at her. "Anything to update?"

She had just started work two weeks ago, and this was the first time they stood in such close proximity. Only then did he realize how short and petite she was.

He needed to bend his head further to have a good look at her face.

Her spectacles were black and huge, and it framed more than half her face. She had neat and tidy bangs that covered her eyebrows. She looked like an average-looking girl at a glimpse.

Su Yan unconsciously scrutinized Mixiao from head to toe.