

Elite Doting 1931

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

Chapter 1931: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Thirty-Seven)

The mall was more crowded than expected.

The capital city was known for its roast duck. There was a well-known roast duck shop in Food Haven. There was a long queue and they waited for a long time before they were eventually given a seat.

"Go ahead and order."

Xin Yanting passed the menu to Jesse. There were English names on the menu so Jesse could understand it.

"You can book movie tickets." Jesse took the menu from her and asked her to book the tickets.

Xin Yanting pressed her lips helplessly.

This fellow was really energetic.

"This cinema doesn't have any movies that you'd understand. They are all Chinese romance movies. Unless you'd like to watch a cartoon?"

Xin Yanting scrolled through the entire list of movies and saw that the only English movie available was a cartoon. She passed the phone to him.

Jesse glanced at it and shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. "I'm fine with anything, as long as I'm watching it with you."

She'd originally thought that he would have given up on the idea of watching a movie. She didn't expect him to be so persistent. Xin Yanting replied helplessly, "Alright... We'll watch this then. The Little Starfish."

"Okay," Jesse replied as he nodded. He raised the menu and pointed at the roast duck on the first page. "Can we order two of this?"

Xin Yanting was speechless.

People were always eager when it came to something they haven't gotten before.

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Just like how Jesse was eager to have his... roast duck.

Back in Country M, he claimed that he'd definitely try the roast duck when he came to China.

Now that he was finally here, he wanted to order two.

Xin Yanting thought that Jesse wouldn't fancy the crispy skin of the duck, coupled with the sweet sauce, but he ended up finishing the two ducks until what was left was the bones.

"It's simply delicious."

Jesse was still praising the flavor of the roast duck when they reached the cinema.

Xin Yanting thought he was exaggerating. She remained silent and walked to the vending machine. She bought two bottled drinks.

She passed the first to Jesse. "It's too oily. Have some pomelo tea."

Jesse took the bottle from her, uncapped it, and began drinking.

Xin Yanting bought orange juice for herself. She tilted her head up and took a small sip. Then she leaned lazily against the vending machine and stared at the floor.

She wasn't wearing makeup, so she looked haggard. Her eyelashes covered her eyes and he couldn't tell what was on her mind. But by the crease between her eyebrows, she looked sad.

Jesse stared at her for a while before asking in a serious tone, "Ting, when are you coming back to Country M?"

Xin Yanting retracted her thoughts and plainly replied, "I'll probably be staying at home for some time, to spend some time with my parents."

She didn't lift her head. Her gaze remained fixed on the floor.

Jesse turned and leaned against the vending machine, his shoulders next to hers. He looked askew at her and his gaze was deep when he said, "I wish that you'd come back soon. I really miss you."

Xin Yanting pressed her lips and lifted her head. She took a deep breath and grinned at Jesse. "China is my home. I have to return one day."

"I really like you. Everyone knows that I'm chasing you," Jesse said to her in a serious tone.

It stunned Xin Yanting.

'Now checking tickets for the English version of The Little Starfish, showing at 8:25 p.m.'

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Chapter 1932: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Thirty-Eight)

At this moment, a broadcaster announced that they were starting to check tickets.

Xin Yanting recovered from her stupor and smiled. "Let's go. They're checking tickets now."

She bowed her head. Without looking at his reaction, she walked towards the cinema.

Jesse gazed at her deeply and pressed his lips bitterly. He shook his head and gave himself an encouraging smile.

"Ting!"

He caught up with her in three steps. He slowed his pace when he reached her, his hands tucked into his pockets as he followed beside her in silence.

'The Little Starfish' just came to the theaters, so many people were watching it. Majority brought their kids along for the movie.

It was noisy.

There was a long queue at the ticket-checking counter. The neighboring lane was for exiting. A movie had just ended and a congregation of people was walking toward the exit, discussing the plot of the movie they just watched.

Laughter filled the air.

"Oh, I forgot to get popcorn." Jesse smelled a waft of popcorn that a girl in front of them was carrying. "I'll go buy some."

He prepared to leave but Xin Yanting grabbed his arm and pulled him back. She frowned and asked, "We just ate. Are you still hungry?"

She had zero interest in food right now.

Curious, Jesse frowned. "Don't you Chinese girls like eating popcorn during movies?"

He didn't understand girls from China at all. He based everything from what he had seen and jumped to conclusions.

"No, I don't like it." Xin Yanting shook her head gently and let go of his arm. She continued walking toward the cinema.

"Uncle, can you bring me to watch it next time?"

Suddenly, a girl beside her spoke in English and Xin Yanting turned her head in curiosity.

A tall man was carrying a cute little girl in a white dress. He brushed past her and shock flashed across her eyes. Her heart clenched.

She turned to look at them and was apparently stunned.

The man took two steps before suddenly halting and turning around. His gaze met hers and shock was etched onto his handsome face.

Xin Yanting's eyes glistened. The man's eyes seemed to have a strong magnetic force that sucked her in.

She hated him. She found him annoying. She shouldn't think about him or give him a second glance.

"Are you moving or not?"

The person queuing behind her saw that she was unmoving and impatiently rushed her.

Her thoughts were interrupted and she retracted her gaze. She bowed her head and was about to continue walking when Jesse suddenly put his arm around her shoulder in a protective stance. He protected her as she walked forward through the counter.

After getting their 3D spectacles, Jesse moved his arm to her waist. Just as they were about to turn the corner, he looked backward.

The tall, handsome, and charismatic man holding that little girl's hand earlier gradually disappeared from his sight.

...

Su Yan held Xiaojiao's hand. After walking a few steps, he looked backward. His pace slowed.

Xiaojiao peered up at him for a long while before asking, "Uncle, what are you looking at?"

Su Yan smiled at her and truthfully replied, "I saw a close—someone I know."

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Chapter 1933: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Thirty-Nine)

He was about to say a close friend, but he changed his mind.

Were they really close?

It had been five years since they last contacted each other. Could they be considered still close friends if they no longer kept in contact?

Su Yan shook his head to prevent himself from thinking further. He refused to let himself be troubled by meaningless thoughts.

He held Xiaojiao's hand and led her to the skating rink.

'We no longer keep in contact,

And I hope you don't mind;

We can only blame ourselves for not getting together back then.

You seem happier now,

So there's no point in me staying.

We've cut all ties,

But that doesn't mean I don't miss you;

You're still on my mind wherever I go.

And I'm trying to forget,

To erase whatever we had, which we chose to give up on.'

...

It was a Friday and there were many people in the skating rink. There was even a queue at the payment counter. He didn't know the name of the song that was playing in the mall.

But it made him fall into a reverie.

He gazed afar. The slender girl was like a little elf that emerged from a forest. She looked so pure, energetic, and beautiful.

She spun in circles on one foot, like a dancing butterfly.

Xiaojiao enjoyed observing people. When she saw Su Yan staring at the girl who was figure skating, she said, "Uncle, it's that beautiful sister skating."

"Mm." Su Yan nodded, his gaze still fixed on her.

He liked the feeling in his heart right now. His heart was at ease as he watched her skating so breezily.

She started to slow. When she stopped, Su Yan happened to be facing her side-view.

She seemed mysterious to him.

He wanted to walk over and remove her mysterious veil.

Or perhaps he had this feeling because he couldn't see her front-view, so he only had a vague impression of her.

"Yay!" Xiaojiao cheered as she clapped.

Su Yan was curious about her reaction. He frowned at her in confusion. "Why are you so happy?"

Xiaojiao pressed her lips and replied, "Mommy said that Uncle doesn't like women. She's worried that Uncle wouldn't find Xiaojiao an aunt."

Su Yan's expression darkened. Su Yue was bad-mouthing him at home?

"Can we find that Sister later?"

Su Yan laughed and didn't answer her.

They bought ice-skating equipment the previous time but they didn't bring it today. Actually, they could rent a set, but Young Master Su was slightly mysophobic. He refused to wear a set that someone else had used before.

Besides, money was not a problem for him.

So he bought a new set of skating equipment.

There were many kids in the rink today. Xiaojiao was excited and she envied the kids who could skate by themselves and skate well, too. How she wished she could instantly learn how to skate.

"Uncle, hold my hand. Teach me quickly."

She grabbed Su Yan's hand and pulled him further into the rink. She had just returned from Country M so she was used to speaking in English. Whenever she was anxious, she would speak in English.

Su Yan smiled affectionately when he saw her anxious figure. "Xiaojiao, Uncle will teach you how to fly."

Then he quickly skated a few rounds around Xiaojiao.

Suddenly, while she was unaware, he bent over and scooped her up. He grabbed the area under her armpits and lifted her high above the ground. He carried her and quickly skated to the center of the rink.

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Chapter 1934: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Forty)

"Ah..." Xiaojiao was frightened at first, but eventually, she became eager and excited.

Quickly, they attracted the attention of those around.

"Look, that uncle can skate so fast."

"Amazing! He can actually carry a person while skating."

"How I wish my father was as good at skating as him."

Many kids stopped and looked at Xiaojiao in envy.

"Teacher, that uncle is so good at skating."

The female teacher was patiently guiding two small kids. A girl behind her suddenly pulled at her shirt excitedly, as she pointed at Su Yan, who was showcasing his skills in the center of the rink.

"Oh..." She straightened up and turned around. She was about to look over.

Suddenly, a tall figure appeared before her at lightning speed and stopped in front of her.

She froze and her eyes bulged in shock.

After two seconds, she came to her senses and hurriedly bowed her head in anxiousness. She turned away from him.

Xiaojiao was sitting on his shoulders. He suspiciously sized her up. "Have we met?"

He barely managed to glance at her face.

But he was sure that she was hiding from him.

So they knew each other.

"Wh-What? You've got the wrong person," she stammered.

This confirmed his suspicions. He frowned and bent lower to look at her face. "Really?"

The girl had a mole under her right ear. Su Yan smiled when he saw it.

"Yes." She nodded and said to the kids, "I'm going for a break. You guys can practice on your own."

The kids nodded in obedience.

Their teacher had already skated a few meters away.

Seeing her retreating figure, Su Yan shook his head in amusement. The world was so big, yet so small.

"Uncle, that sister has left. Why aren't you chasing after her?"

The pretty sister was gone and Xiaojiao patted Su Yan's head as a reminder.

Su Yan smiled. "There's no need to. Uncle will see her on Monday."

"Why?" Xiaojiao looked down at him in confusion. "You have her number?"

How else would he be able to see her on Monday?

Su Yan nodded. "Mm."

"Amazing!" Xiaojiao clapped excitedly when she heard that Su Yan had the pretty sister's number.

Her uncle must have incredible superpowers to be able to find out her number with a single glance.

'Amazing!'

Su Yan was speechless.

...

On Monday morning, the staff was rushing around the office.

'Knock, knock, knock.'

"Come in."

Su Yan had just sat down when someone knocked on his door. He opened his laptop and didn't lift his head.

The door opened and Mixiao walked in. She was carrying a memorandum book. As she walked in, she said, "President Su, I'm reporting your schedule for the day."

She stopped before him. She glanced at him before hurriedly bowing her head and adjusting the spectacles on her nose.

Her gaze swept around the room, not landing on Su Yan.

"Why aren't you continuing?" Su Yan lifted his head and frowned in confusion.

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Chapter 1935: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Forty-One)

"Oh." Mixiao recovered and nodded. Flustered, she flipped the book open and reported his schedule for the day. "This afternoon at three, you have an appointment with President Zhou regarding the product investment. At seven p.m.—"

Su Yan interrupted. "Next time, you're not allowed to wear spectacles when working."

Huh? Not allowed to wear spectacles when working? Mixiao blinked at him in confusion. "Why?"

The words left her mouth without her knowing.

She definitely wouldn't have said it if she could. The boss' rules were the company's rules. How could she question him? Either she would wear contacts or leave the company.

But what stupid rule was this? Why did the boss care if she wore spectacles or not?

She was just a secretary. She wasn't in public relations, so why did she need to watch her image? Why couldn't she wear spectacles?

Su Yan continued, "You've been interning for almost a month now. Join us for the dinner banquet tonight."

"But..." Mixiao started, before swallowing her words. She bowed her head and agreed.

She hugged the book tighter and adjusted her spectacles.

"I said no wearing spectacles..."

Su Yan suddenly said after a while. Mixiao trembled and looked pleadingly at him. "But can I wear it for today? I'll wear contacts tomorrow."

It revealed her pretty and delicate face.

Su Yan smiled and nodded nonchalantly. "Mm."

"President Su, I'll take my leave," Mixiao said and prepared to leave.

Su Yan suddenly called out to her. "Mixiao."

Mixiao trembled and she halted in her steps. She smiled and asked, "President Su, is there anything else?"

If one observed closely, they'd find that she was gritting her teeth.

"Brew me a cup of coffee," he ordered, his gaze shifting back to his computer screen.

Seeing that he was no longer looking at her, Mixiao heaved a sigh of relief. She nodded. "Mm."

She placed the book on his desk. She picked up his cup and walked towards the coffee machine.

When Mixiao took a few steps, Su Yan looked at her in interest.

'Knock, knock, knock.'

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. Su Yan's thoughts were interrupted. He shifted his gaze away from her. "Come in."

The door opened.

"Su Yan." Xuxu walked into the office in work attire.

She must've just arrived.

Su Yan stopped working and walked towards her. "Is anything the matter?"

She seldom came into his office during working hours.

"The coastal county holiday resort is celebrating their fifth anniversary. Your third brother and I were planning to go," Xuxu said but she started blushing. Her voice was softer as she continued, "But your third brother sprained his back yesterday."

"Is it serious?" Su Yan asked in concern.

Then he observed that Xuxu was blushing. Given his intellect, he immediately knew what happened. He also blushed awkwardly.

He coughed and nodded. "I've got it. I'll arrange my schedule. Let him recuperate."

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Chapter 1936: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Forty-Two)

Then he observed that Xuxu was blushing. Given his intellect, he immediately knew what happened. He also blushed awkwardly.

He coughed and nodded. "I've got it. I'll arrange my schedule. Let him recuperate."

"Mm." Xuxu nodded in embarrassment. "I'll... head upstairs."

She and Yan Rusheng worked in the president's office, whereas Su Yan was still working in the general manager's office.

Su Yan nodded calmly, still feeling slightly awkward. He averted his gaze and his gaze landed on Mixiao, who was brewing the coffee.

She was engrossed in it, and it seemed like she didn't notice that Xuxu was there.

But was she really focused on brewing the coffee, or was she silently scolding him in her mind?

Su Yan stared at her and fell into a reverie. He smiled unconsciously. It was a smile from the bottom of his heart.

Xuxu followed his gaze and saw Mixiao. She raised her eyebrows and smiled.

She retracted her gaze and asked, "Is she your new secretary?"

She already knew the answer. She already noticed Mixiao the moment the staff started gossiping about how President Su hired a female secretary.

She was equally shocked when she heard the news.

So, she knew of Mixiao.

Su Yan nodded. He casually shifted his gaze away from her.

Even if he was caught observing a girl, he still acted calm and composed.

He wasn't one to cover up his thoughts or hide his feelings.

He did whatever he wanted.

"Oh." Xuxu nodded in understanding and shifted her gaze towards Mixiao.

The moment she did, Su Yan called out to Mixiao. "Mixiao."

"President Su."

Mixiao heard Su Yan calling her and she took a while to react. She turned to look at him.

He asked, "Is the coffee done?"

"Yes." The coffee was done a long time ago. She nodded and hastily poured the coffee into a cup.

She carried it with two hands and walked over to Su Yan.

"This is the President's wife. You've seen her, right?" Su Yan pointed at Xuxu and introduced. Then he took the cup of coffee from her and ordered, "Give the lady boss a cup, too."

"No, it's fine."

Xuxu shook her head to reject his offer. She didn't have time to drink coffee!

But Su Yan interrupted, "You brew amazing coffee. Try it and give her some tips."

Then he placed the cup to his mouth and he smiled in amusement. His eyes gleamed craftily.

He took a sip of coffee.

Xuxu was startled and looked at him in bewilderment.

Mixiao had already gone to pour her the coffee.

"Why are you looking at me?" Su Yan raised his eyebrows at Xuxu. The smile on his face was growing.

Xuxu recovered and smiled. "Nothing."

She shook her head. She wanted to turn down the offer earlier but now she agreed readily. "Let me try it then. For all we know, I could learn a thing or two from her."

Then she smiled ambiguously at Su Yan.

Su Yan pointed at the sofa. "Let's sit over there."

"Madam, your coffee."

Wen Xuxu and Su Yan had just sat down when Mixiao brought the coffee over. She placed it in front of Xuxu.

She straightened up and took two steps back, waiting to see if Su Yan had any other instructions.

"Smells good." Xuxu smelled the coffee and smiled in satisfaction. She was sincere. This coffee was comparable to her *'professional coffee'*.

She had been Yan Rusheng's secretary for over seven years. Yan Rusheng didn't like instant coffee so basically, she had to brew coffee at least once a day whenever they came to the office.

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Chapter 1937: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Forty-Three)

She had been making coffee for over seven years.

She took a sip. It tasted as good as it smelled.

She lifted her head to look at Mixiao. She sized her up in the quickest way possible.

Her black-framed spectacles seemed to cover half of her face. In addition to her fringe which reached her eyebrows, she couldn't tell what she looked like.

Xuxu frowned in confusion. Weren't girls these days good at dressing up?

Take Yueyue, for example. She always dressed in bright and beautiful colors, which made one's eyes brighten. Although she was born with good looks, she'd still look old-fashioned if she didn't dress well.

Mixiao kept her head bowed and Xuxu wanted to make her lookup. She thought for a while and said, "Have a taste yourself."

As expected, Mixiao lifted her head and shook it. "It's fine. I'm not thirsty."

She shook her head as she adjusted the spectacles on her nose bridge.

Xuxu's sharp gaze scrutinized the girl's features and smiled in satisfaction.

This girl wasn't ugly. She had delicate features and her eyes were bright, like a fresh spring.

She placed her cup down and smiled warmly at her. "No need to be so formal. President Su is a very easy-going person."

Mixiao nodded awkwardly. "Yes, yes."

But she complained in silence. *'How is he an easy-going superior? He doesn't even allow spectacles!'*

Then she shifted her gaze to Su Yan. "President Su, I'll get back to—"

Seeing that Su Yan had no other instructions for her, she wanted to take her leave. Suddenly, Xuxu asked, "You're Mixiao, right?"

Mixiao nodded. "Yes, Madam."

She intertwined her fingers and seemed very reserved.

After all, not only was she facing her direct superior, but the boss' wife—the lady boss—as well.

Xuxu smiled warmly. "You don't have to call me that. We have the same job in the company—I'm the President's secretary. You can call me Sister Xuxu like the others do."

"Oh." Mixiao nodded. She immediately bowed slightly. "Sister Xuxu."

Indeed, all the other staff called her Sister Xuxu as well, so there was nothing to be cautious about.

Then Mixiao looked at Su Yan. "President Su, I'll get back to work."

"Mm." Su Yan nodded lightly.

Mixiao looked as though a huge burden was lifted off her shoulders. She turned and walked towards the door, her pace quickening.

After she closed the door, Xuxu faced Su Yan. She grinned and asked, "President Su, is there anything special about this secretary of yours?"

Her tone was obviously one of ridicule.

Su Yan raised his eyebrows in feigned ignorance. "Why did you ask?"

Xuxu smiled. "There must be something special about her since she has a special treatment from you."

"Third sister-in-law, is that a compliment? Or an insult?" Su Yan placed his cup down and leaned back lazily. After finding a comfortable position, he placed the cup to his lips and sipped on the aromatic coffee.

Savoring it.

He was reveling in this feeling. He was incredibly cheerful.

"You know what I mean." Xuxu side-glanced him and smiled ambiguously.

Her smile deepened when she saw his blissful state. "The coffee is not bad. It suits your taste?"

Su Yan shrugged. "I don't know. It just feels good overall."

He had always been sure about his likes and dislikes. And he was always truthful to Xuxu. He didn't hide anything from her. They were like friends who could talk about anything.

But because she was his sister-in-law, he couldn't call her his bosom friend. He could only call her a friend.

"Are you comparing them?" Xuxu asked in a serious tone. She stared at his handsome face, scrutinizing him.

"What?" Su Yan was stunned.

Xuxu smiled and shook her head. "Nothing. I'll head upstairs. Your third brother is not coming today and I have lots to do."

Then she tested the temperature of the coffee and finished the rest of it in one gulp.

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Chapter 1938: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Forty-Four)

His secretary made coffee. She couldn't waste it.

Xuxu finished the coffee and placed the cup down. She stood up to leave.

Su Yan stood up after her, his cup not leaving his hand. He followed after her and said, "Leave it to me."

Xuxu suddenly recalled something. She stopped in her tracks and turned to face him. "Oh, yes."

Su Yan frowned. "What?"

"Are you going to bring your secretary along to the coastal county holiday resort?" Xuxu asked slyly.

She gave him an ambiguous smile.

Of course, Su Yan knew what she was getting at. "Third sister-in-law, are you teasing me?"

"I wouldn't dare. I'm leaving." Xuxu shook her head and walked towards the exit.

After Xuxu left, Su Yan stood at his door, watching the girl seated to the right.

Her board was filled with post-its. She was staring at the screen, completely engrossed. Her slightly rough hands were on the keyboard, typing.

She looked serious.

From this angle, she looked quiet and reserved. It was pleasing to the eye.

Su Yan unknowingly leaned against the door frame, one hand tucked into his pants. With the coffee mug in his other hand, he took a sip once in a while. He was about to finish his coffee.

He didn't seem to notice that he was smiling faintly at Mixiao, who was engrossed in her work.

Did third brother often look at Xuxu this way as well?

Did he feel the same way as he was feeling now?

Su Yan fell into a reverie and didn't realize that Mixiao had already caught him staring. She turned to him in confusion.

Su Yan frowned. "Focus!"

"Oh." Mixiao hurriedly turned back and continued staring at the computer.

But her actions weren't as smooth as before.

How could she focus when the boss was staring at her—and only her? She felt chills down her back.

She retracted her neck and slouched slightly. Su Yan smirked in amusement and didn't want to disrupt her further. He went back to his work.

He finished his coffee and straightened up before returning to his office.

He recalled something and turned to her. "Mixiao, follow me to have a meal with a client tonight. Change your clothes."

It was only a meal with a client. Why did she need to change her clothes?

Mixiao was bewildered. She frowned in indignance as she stared after the man as he entered the office.

She was originally just looking for a nine-to-five job, so she could do whatever she wanted with the remaining of her time. But now she had to work overtime and follow the boss for his meal with a client.

This was a huge disparity from what she wanted.

...

After working hours were over, everyone left one after another.

All of them said goodbye to Mixiao. She watched them with envy.

"Mixiao, I'm leaving. See you tomorrow."

Finally, the last colleague left too, waving to her from afar.

Mixiao smiled politely, but she felt bitter inside. She stared at the time at the bottom corner of her computer screen. It was already 5:30 p.m.

The latest she had ever left the office was 5:30 p.m.

Suddenly, a man's voice sounded from behind her. "Didn't I ask you to change?"

Mixiao stood up and the man was already towering over her. She replied, "President Su, time is tight. I don't have enough time to go home to change my clothes."

Su Yan sized her up and decided not to make things difficult for her. He said plainly, "Let's go."

He led the way.

Mixiao couldn't keep up with him. She didn't have time to shut down her computer properly, so she forced it to shut down.

Then she grabbed her bag and chased after him.

The lift happened to arrive and they entered one after the other.

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Chapter 1939: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Forty-Five)

After entering the lift, Mixiao was about to press the button, but Su Yan was one step ahead of her. He pressed the B2 button and leisurely retracted his hand.

Mixiao bowed her head. After much deliberation, she looked up at Su Yan and asked, "President Su, it's just a meal, right? There won't be drinking?"

"You're my secretary. You have to drink on my behalf when the need arises."

The lift reached their floor quickly. Su Yan replied to her as he exited the lift.

His legs were long and Mixiao had a hard time keeping up with him. She wanted to object to drinking, but in the end, she bit her lip and kept to herself.

Their dining venue was a high-class clubhouse in the city area. There was even a hot spring.

A man-made one.

It was well-furnished and the staff was good-looking. It was said that all of them had at least an undergraduate degree.

By her reaction, Su Yan guessed that Mixiao couldn't hold her liquor. But he didn't expect her to have such a low tolerance—she collapsed after three glasses of red wine.

She couldn't even tell left from right anymore.

She lay on the table and mumbled something softly. He wanted to move closer and hear what she was saying. Was she scolding him for taking up her after-working hours?

Was she worried that she wouldn't be able to go to the skating rink tonight, and would be fired by the boss?

Su Yan fixed his gaze on her. The two men sitting in front of him observed Su Yan for a while. They seemed to realize something and they had a silent conversation before nodding.

One of them smiled and asked Su Yan, "President Su, Secretary Mi seems a little... tipsy?"

Su Yan replied with an "Mm." Then he shifted his gaze away from her.

"Then—" the man was about to say something, but Su Yan interrupted him apologetically. "So, President Xiang, please excuse me. My apologies."

President Xiang gave a smile and nodded. "I understand. Please send Secretary Mi back."

Su Yan smiled. "My apologies."

Then he stood up and grabbed Mixiao's elbow. He lifted her up easily.

She was petite and furthermore, she was drunk. Her footsteps were light.

"President Su, I... I can't... can't drink."

Su Yan finally managed to pull her out of the room. Her body twisted to the side, and although he towered over her, he had a hard time controlling her movements.

She stumbled and drunkenly revealed her... innermost thoughts.

Her face was flushed and her lips were exceptionally red under the light.

Su Yan removed her spectacles and observed her delicate face. Her face was no longer covered.

To think that there were girls who tried to cover up their beauty!

"President Su, I can't drink anymore."

Mixiao was still mumbling and she was waving her arms around.

Su Yan nodded in amusement. "Yes, I know. No more drinking."

His voice unconsciously turned affectionate.

He was having an extremely hard time trying to control her. He thought for a while before deciding to carry her.

Mixiao wrapped her arms instinctively around his neck. She quietened down.

Su Yan felt her small face press against his back. He could feel the smoothness of her skin.

She was so noisy earlier. Why did she suddenly become quiet?

He wasn't used to it.

Su Yan frowned in confusion as he carried her.

"We can only go for the man-made hot spring. My cousin and I will send you to the hotel after dinner."

Su Yan carried Mixiao out the doors to the clubhouse. As he walked towards his car, he saw two—no, three—familiar faces walking towards them.

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Chapter 1940: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Forty-Six)

Su Yan stared at them wordlessly.

"President Su... you took up my time after work. And you forced me to drink. I don't want to be your secretary anymore...."

They stood facing each other, and Mixiao suddenly yelled.

Although she was drunk and couldn't think properly, safety was still an instinct. She waved a hand wildly in the air while clinging firmly onto Su Yan's arm with the other hand.

As though she was afraid of falling off.

Her drunk antics weren't detestable, but adorable and rather bold.

Xin Yanting stared at Su Yan and Mixiao. Tears were glistening in her eyes.

It was chilly at night in the capital city. A gust of wind blew at her, and she shivered. Her memories were all interrupted.

She snapped to and sniffed heavily. Peering at the ground, she spoke to Jiang Zhuoheng and Jesse, "Let's go."

She sounded casual and calm.

She straightened her back and strode past Su Yan with her chin raised.

He was carrying a girl, and she could catch a whiff of alcohol. It broke her heart.

Su Yan once appeared on a television program, and the host asked him about his ideal girl.

He said that he didn't like girls who were too clingy or noisy. And he didn't like girls who talk too loudly.

His ideal girl was worlds apart from her personality, and she was so touched and overjoyed at that time. Xin Yanting thought that Su Yan had really fallen for her, and he was able to accept all her traits that he didn't like.

So she kept reminding herself that Su Yan loved cleanliness. He didn't like untidiness, and he wasn't fond of girls who were too loud.

So she made up her mind to change herself. She had to be the type of girl that Su Yan would like.

Su Yan indeed liked quiet girls who wouldn't pester him all day long. He didn't like girls who were too clingy or ask him questions about lip color or the clothes that she wore. And he didn't like dumb girls who couldn't even differentiate between a truth and a lie.

She was exactly the type of girl that he disliked.

So how would he possibly like her?

She was a joke. A clown.

“Su Yan, I made you a bento set all by myself!”

“Not bad.”

“Then you try it now.”

“I just had breakfast.”

“Oh, then you must eat it for lunch!”

“Place it there first.”

...

“Su Yan, is my lip color nice today?”

“Not bad.”

“Su Yan, do you like my dress?”

“Not bad.”

...

In hindsight, he would always reply to her with the same answer.

He wasn't the one to blame. She was so stupid that she realized nothing. Other than rattling on an entire day and throwing tantrums, she knew nothing.

He was obviously mocking and ridiculing her, but she still foolishly believed everything.

She strode past Su Yan and overheard Mixiao whining and complaining. Xin Yanting dug her fingernails into her flesh unconsciously.

'Xin Yanting, that's the difference between you and that girl. He likes her and he doesn't like you.'

“Ting!” Jesse saw Xin Yanting walking away, and he hastily averted his gaze from Su Yan. He scurried after her.

After Xin Yanting and Jesse walked past him, Su Yan glanced at Jiang Zhuoheng.

Both of them pressed their lips and didn't acknowledge each other. A moment later, both of them walked away in different directions.