

Elite Doting 1961

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

Chapter 1961: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Sixty-Seven)

She was such an ordinary woman, and there was no way he would fall for her.

But his actions spoke otherwise. What was he up to since yesterday?

She couldn't understand.

Mixiao mulled over it quietly in her head while Su Yan interrupted. "I don't mean it that way."

As though Mixiao couldn't understand him, he expounded, "I have no reason or need to have a fling with my secretary."

His smile was unwavering.

Mixiao was speechless.

'Is President Su just like what Sister Xuxu described him to be? A real gentleman?'

No, she doesn't believe it!

Su Yan knew that she was still doubtful of his intentions, and he gave a low chuckle. With a stoic expression, he said, "Let's go. I assume you still want the prizes."

He turned around and strode towards the stage.

Mixiao stared at Su Yan, before glancing at the screen which had flashed the prizes.

She bit her lip and hesitated for several seconds. She gritted her teeth and began walking.

The moment Su Yan and Mixiao stood on stage, the cameras began to snap away relentlessly.

Mixiao felt a little uncomfortable and she averted her face to avoid the cameras.

Everyone including the host, reporters, and guests were shocked to see Su Yan enter the contest.

Although he was the boss of the resort, he still had to rely on his capability to win the contest.

So no one had any objection, and they were merely curious about who Mixiao was.

"The contest is about to begin. Everyone, please get ready. We will start the timing at any moment."

The host glanced at the time as he spoke.

With a stopwatch in his hand and several tense moments later, he shouted, "Start!"

Everyone hoisted, lifted, or carried their partners immediately.

Mixiao was still wondering how Su Yan would carry her when she was lifted off her feet in an abrupt manner. He placed his hands under her thighs and behind her back, and then he lifted her up.

But Su Yan didn't carry her so intimately like the rest of the couples. He stood straight and didn't look at Mixiao at all.

Mixiao didn't put her arms around Su Yan's neck and merely held on to his sturdy-looking shoulders. She eyed his chin quietly.

Most of the other contestants used this method, while some tried different ways.

As time flew by, many contestants started dropping out.

Gradually, only a handful of their rivals remained.

The event was held outdoors and it was almost noon. The sun shone over their heads, and the contestants started to perspire.

Both Su Yan and Mixiao perspired as well—mostly because of the pressure and temperature.

Su Yan's sweat dripped from his face down to his chin and Mixiao's forehead.

"President Su, should we give up?" Mixiao surveyed her surroundings as she counted the pairs. There were six more and all the men looked buff and stout.

Su Yan was the skinniest amongst them, and she was worried that they would lose, eventually.

And as they were the few remaining ones left, the spectators were all watching and talking about them in hushed whispers. She had a hunch that they would hit the headlines tomorrow.

Mixiao began to get worried and she wanted to give up. Su Yan displayed no intention of giving up, so she whispered, "President Su, let me down. I don't want the prizes anymore."

"Mixiao, is this how you gave up your dream?" Su Yan bent and studied Mixiao. He looked solemn.

Mixiao heard him and bowed her head.

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

Chapter 1962: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Sixty-Eight)

"If you don't persevere until the end, don't mention wasting your effort. How would you know if you have thrown away the goal that you have almost achieved?"

Su Yan's voice rang above her, and Mixiao blinked quietly to herself.

"One more pair eliminated! Four pairs left!"

The host's voice echoed around.

Mixiao's soul was drawn back and she studied her surroundings. The pair behind them had dropped out.

She pressed her lips as she glanced at Su Yan. Her palm-sized face looked determined.

Su Yan smiled as droplets of sweat rolled down his face.

They persevered all the way until they were declared the winners.

Mixiao received the prizes and the reporters frantically snapped away.

As requested by the resort management, they needed her to stand with her prizes for a photo. She faced the cameras with a proud smile.

It was as though she had left her fear behind, and she was standing on the podium to receive her trophy.

Confidence overflowed from within and she looked exceedingly beautiful.

...

"President Su, thank you! This diamond ring is yours."

Su Yan and Mixiao exited the venue. Mixiao quickly stuffed the diamond ring in Su Yan's hands. She held the complimentary voucher in her hands carefully.

"I don't need it." Su Yan gently shook his head and rejected her offer.

But Mixiao insisted that he should have it. "I know you can afford dozens of diamond rings, but these prizes belong to us. We should divide them since we worked together."

She stuffed the ring into Su Yan's hand.

Su Yan bent as he examined the heart-shaped ring box with a faint smile.

He received the ring quietly.

He raised his head and said, "I've already spoken to the manager here. If you need anything for the next few days, you can ask him for help."

Mixiao widened her eyes in surprise. "President Su, are you going back?"

Su Yan nodded. "My flight is in the afternoon."

Mixiao frowned. "Didn't you say you wanted to stay for two more days?"

"No matter how wonderful or beautiful the scenery is, one will get fatigued if it's too excessive." Su Yan glanced afar at the clear blue waters. After a while, he turned towards her and smiled. "I should just keep it in my heart, and think about it from time to time."

"Hmmm..." Mixiao couldn't quite comprehend Su Yan's analogy. "Thank you, President Su."

Su Yan smiled and pressed on. "You don't have to thank me. You put in the effort to achieve what you wanted."

Mixiao grinned and earnestly said, "President Su, I feel like I've learned ten years worth of lessons from you in a day."

Su Yan raised his eyebrows. "Fawning on me?"

"No, I am not!" Mixiao waved her hands frantically as she grinned at Su Yan. "Then can I hitch a ride from you to the airport?"

Su Yan surveyed her quietly with his brows raised. Mixiao suddenly blushed bashfully.

"I want to go back home."

Su Yan nodded and didn't probe further. "My flight is at 3:30 p.m., so we have to leave at 2:40 p.m."

"Okay, sure!" Mixiao smiled happily.

They fell quiet, and yet he still felt comfortable and relaxed around her.

Just as he was about to achieve his goal of tranquility and peace, he had the thought that perhaps he needed some excitement in his life.

If not, it would be too boring or lethargic.

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

Chapter 1963: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Sixty-Nine)

Su Yan watched as Mixiao she walked away, and he smiled quietly to himself.

She said that she had learned ten years' worth of lessons from him in a day. He shared the same sentiment as well. After being with her for more than twenty-four hours, he had walked out of the fantasy and understood the essence of love and life.

...

Su Yan's flight landed in the capital city in the evening. As he exited the airport, he raised his head to peer at the sky. There was no clear water, nor blue skies.

He pulled his luggage as he left the VIP exit.

There seemed to be a celebrity behind him. Numerous young girls were waiting with signboards and posters.

"Ah Zhe!"

A huge crowd suddenly swarmed Su Yan as they ran towards him..

He was pushed back and the noise had made him frown in annoyance.

His shirt got slightly crumpled because of the commotion, and so he smoothed the creases as he walked.

When he raised his head, he spotted someone familiar. It left him rooted to the spot.

The woman was wearing full makeup, and she seemed astonished and shocked to see him as well. She froze and shock was etched on her face.

After getting over the initial shock, they quickly averted their gazes.

Su Yan continued to march away in big strides. The woman stiffly walked away with her heels thudding against the floor. His heart unconsciously stirred when he heard it.

He halted for a moment when she walked past him. He was about to turn around when a towering figure bolted in his direction.

"Ting, they ran out of orange juice. They only have watermelon juice left."

The muscular and buff man held a glass in his hand as he approached the woman.

Su Yan continued on his way out.

The setting sun cast a glow on his face and illuminated his gorgeous features. He sat and admired the fleeting scenery as he dwelled in the depths of his thoughts.

Perhaps the scenery at the next junction or stop would be more beautiful.

...

Half a year later.

'Knock, knock, knock.'

Su Yan was buried in work as usual when someone interrupted him. He answered without raising his head. "Enter."

The door opened and a dainty girl walked in. She looked rather odd in her work attire, perhaps it was because of her youthful face. But overall, she looked clean and tidy.

She held a white envelope in her hands as she strode towards Su Yan. "President Su."

Mixiao stopped before the desk and stretched her hands to pass him the envelope.

Su Yan glanced at the envelope and he was momentarily taken aback. And with a smile, he casually asked Mixiao, "What is this?"

In a crisp and clear voice, Mixiao replied, "I started an ice-skating rink in my hometown."

"You are a boss now." Su Yan put his pen down and lazily slumped back on his chair.

He gazed at Mixiao with a gentle smile. He looked rather placid.

Mixiao smiled. "I want to do something I like."

"I will go and support you if I have the chance." Su Yan extended his hand to receive the resignation letter.

Mixiao bowed, looking grateful. "Thank you, President Su."

Su Yan pursed his lips. "I've mentioned this before. You did this with your own effort."

"President Su, all the best in your future endeavors and may your life be smooth-sailing." Mixiao gave him a thumbs up.

They didn't exchange too many pleasantries, and they bade each other goodbye.

...

It was Chinese New Year, and the sounds of firecrackers filled the air.

After reunion dinner, Ming Ansheng's family came over to visit the Yan's. Xuxu and the rest were making dumplings as they watched a variety show.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1964: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Seventy)

"Uncle, Aunt, I wish you prosperity. My red packet, please."

Xiaojiao was wearing a red coat. She had grown much taller. The moment she entered, she walked to the sofa to ask for red packets.

Su Yan heard Xiaojiao and shifted his gaze away from the television. He placed down the dumpling he was wrapping and patted the flour off his hands before making his way towards her with a smile.

When he was a few steps away from her, he bent over and extended his arms. She flew into his embrace and he carried her up.

"Give Uncle a kiss," Su Yan said as he pointed at his face.

Xiaojiao snorted in disdain. She pouted and said, "Not kissing you. Men and women shouldn't get too close."

This made the congregation erupt in laughter.

Only Su Yue was stunned. Then she smiled and said, "You must have learned that from Yanyan, that little devil."

Xiaojiao ignored their laughter as though it had nothing to do with her. She extended her hands towards him and said, "Uncle, my red packet."

Su Yan frowned. "You didn't kiss me and you're still asking for a red packet?"

"Only Uncle's wife can kiss Uncle," Xiaojiao said as she pouted. She tilted her chin away from him.

Su Yan smiled and asked, "Who said so?"

Without a doubt, she must've learned it from her mother.

"Mommy said so."

Xiaojiao replied truthfully as she pointed at Su Yue.

Su Yue pressed her lips and blinked. "Yes. You have no wife so no one will kiss you for the rest of your life."

She was enjoying life right now. The only thing on her mind was a sister-in-law.

When would she be getting a sister-in-law?

Su Yan turned around in amusement. He looked at Yan Wenxin, who was kneeling by the coffee table and engrossed in wrapping her dumpling. He called out to her. "Wenxin, come give uncle a kiss."

Yan Wenxin looked up and rolled her eyes. "No way. The master will get jealous."

The master she was referring to was Little Master Lu. They were a couple.

She had a boyfriend now. She wouldn't kiss anyone else.

This was the first time in five years that Su Yue brought Xiaojiao home for the new year.

Su Yue saw Xuxu and the rest wrapping dumplings and she wanted to try too. She washed her hands and emerged from the kitchen. She eagerly picked up a piece of dumpling skin and started wrapping.

Su Yan was among them.

Yan Rusheng was playing in the corner with Xiaojiao and Yan Wenxin.

He willingly let them ride him like a horse.

The poor Yan Nuoxing could only watch from the side. He'd never experienced the love from his father.

"Ah Heng got married without telling us?"

Suddenly, Ming Ansheng, who was playing on his phone on the sofa, exclaimed in shock.

Likewise, the shock was etched onto everyone else's faces.

"What?" Xuxu didn't even place the dumpling she was wrapping down and rushed over to his side.

"How did you know?"

"Wen Xuxu, why are you so worked up?"

Yan Rusheng was very unhappy with her reaction. Although he was very shocked himself, his thoughts were: *'Great! That fellow has finally gotten married.'*

Xuxu ignored him and her eyes remained glued to Ming Ansheng's phone screen.

"He posted this. He's in Country M." Ming Ansheng clicked on a photo Jiang Zhuoheng posted on WeChat. It was a photo of a woman in a wedding gown. He showed it to Xuxu. "He captioned it: *'A very blissful day.'* He must've gotten married!"

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1965: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Seventy-One)

Xuxu took the phone from him and scrutinized the photo. It only showed the back view of the bride.

Everyone was still reeling in shock from the news of Young Master Jiang's sudden marriage. Nobody noticed the look of delight on Young Master Yan's face.

"This bride is... Xin Yanting?" Xuxu stared at the photo for a moment before returning it to Ming Ansheng. "Look, this looks like Xin Yanting, not Hu Xiaoxiao."

The group of them huddled together to study the woman in the photo.

It was hard to tell because it was only a picture of her back view. Furthermore, her hair was down and she was wearing a wedding gown.

Su Yue stared at it for a while, but she couldn't come to a conclusion. She pressed her lips and her gaze swept past Yan Rusheng.

There was a malicious gleam in her eye.

Then she left the group and continued wrapping the dumplings. She said, "It can't be Jiang Zhuoheng. He's not marrying my third sister-in-law, so how can it be a blissful day?"

Everyone knew that Xuxu was buried deep inside Jiang Zhuoheng's heart.

All of them were speechless.

Young Master Yan's expression turned darker than coal. He gritted his teeth and glared maliciously at Su Yue.

Su Yue pressed her lips and pretended that nothing happened. She continued wrapping her dumplings.

The atmosphere became tense. Ming Ansheng pressed his lips. He felt lowly compared to Yan Rusheng, so he didn't dare to laugh at him.

Mainly because he hadn't married Su Yue yet. If not, he wouldn't even care a hoot about him!

Xuxu pressed her lips and glanced at Yan Rusheng. Then she studied Su Yue. She was acting ignorant and she was doing quite well.

Mu Li, who had been wrapping dumplings since the start, observed the situation and knocked Su Yue's head. "This lass, how could you joke about this? Not afraid that your Third Brother will punch you?"

In reality, she was enjoying it the most. More than Lu Yinan and Ming Ansheng, she wanted to see Yan Rusheng's expression darken.

Su Yue stuck her tongue out at her. "Can't I even say the truth now? I was stating a fact."

Although it wasn't suitable in this setting, it was indeed the truth.

If Ah Heng was getting married, but he wasn't marrying Xuxu, then he couldn't have captioned it as blissful.

So Su Yue's words rang true.

Just that she probably shouldn't have said it in front of her third brother.

"You guys can head back," Yan Rusheng said in a sinister voice.

"Why?" Su Yue pouted. "I'm not going back. I invited Sister Hooligan to play mahjong. They're reaching soon."

It was New Year's Eve and she came to join in the bustling atmosphere. How could she go back so early?

Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrows. "Did I agree?"

"We didn't ask you to play. You think too highly of yourself." Su Yue side-glanced him and rolled her eyes at him.

In indignance and contempt.

Ming Ansheng was secretly delighted. Every time Yan Rusheng lost to Su Yue's vicious tongue, he felt incredibly pleased.

It was a good thing. Rather, it was pretty exciting. He lost to Yan Rusheng, but his wife helped him take revenge.

Only Ming Ansheng was capable of having such reasoning.

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

He gritted his teeth and knocked her head. "Even Xin Yanting is getting married. Yet you're not concerned about someone else's singlehood."

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

Chapter 1966: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Seventy-Two)

It was obvious who he was referring to.

Everyone turned to Su Yan. He was looking at his phone screen, but his screen was black.

They couldn't see his face, so they didn't know what he was thinking of.

Su Yue looked at Su Yan before asking Yan Rusheng. "We haven't confirmed the identity of the person in the photo. How do you know if she's Xin Yanting?"

Actually, up until now, she didn't know how her brother felt towards her.

She felt that he wasn't completely devoid of feelings towards her, but she didn't have proof. He always appeared so calm and cool. It was hard to see through him.

"Wenxin, Wenxin."

"Brother Nuoxing."

Suddenly, children's voices sounded from the front door. They were calling for Yan Nuoxing and Yan Wenxin.

Lu Yinan's family had arrived. The three kids ran into the house without even taking off their shoes.

Little Master Lu was wearing a green coat and it complemented his fair skin. Yan Wenxin rushed towards him excitedly. "First Lu."

They acted as though they met once a year. They held hands and swung their hands back and forth.

The adults found it ridiculous.

Jiaojiao and Yanyan ran towards Yan Nuoxing.

Yanyan, who Yan Nuoxing often neglected, had forgotten about the countless times he hurt her feelings. Whenever she was angry, she would always start chasing him again within 10 minutes, calling out his name as she did.

Even if Brother Nuoxing hurt her feelings a million times, she'd still treat him as her first love!

"Brother Nuoxing."

Jiaojiao and Yanyan enjoyed playing with Yan Nuoxing. As usual, Yanyan would possessively grab Yan Nuoxing with both arms, not giving Jiaojiao a chance.

She didn't ask for his permission either. As long as she liked it.

The living room instantly became much livelier. The children's voices were bright.

Yan Rusheng frowned and looked contemptuously at the children.

"All of you, go upstairs to the children's room. Stop making a din." Young Master Yan couldn't take it any longer and chased them away.

The children immediately rushed upstairs.

"Come, let me show you the drawing in my room. I drew it during the summer holidays." Yan Wenxin held First Lu's hand and brought him upstairs.

"I drew many pictures too. I was going to give them to you, but I forgot to bring them."

"It's alright. You can pass them to me when I go to your house next time."

Both of them chatted happily as they walked hand-in-hand up the stairs.

Yan Rusheng couldn't take it. He rushed forward. "You rascal. What are you doing?"

He bent over and broke them apart. Then he gave First Lu a warning glare.

In his eyes, First Lu was a human trafficker and would kidnap his daughter any time.

Yan Rusheng's outburst had stunned First Lu. He glared at him, confused as to why he was so livid.

All the other adults watched from the sidelines.

Zhou Shuang looked contemptuously at Yan Rusheng. "A true petty man."

He was protecting his daughter at all costs, devoid of all morals.

Seeing that her father had scolded her boyfriend, Yan Wenxin was furious. She snorted and said, "Annoying Daddy."

Then she grabbed First Lu's hand and brought him upstairs stubbornly.

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

Chapter 1967: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Seventy-Three)

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

"Hahaha." Zhou Shuang laughed at his expense. "Yan Rusheng, just you wait. Your darling daughter which you so painstakingly brought up will end up moving into my house one day."

It was simply delightful to see the pretentious one get humiliated.

Yan Rusheng retracted his gaze and turned to her. With a cold smile, he said, "Ha, what 'your house'? You're an intruder yourself."

Zhou Shuang was speechless.

"Both of you, stop quarreling. I've had enough!"

Wen Xuxu spoke up to clear the air.

Then she patted the flour off her hands and stood up. "Aren't we playing mahjong? Hurry up. We need to sleep soon."

"Who's playing?"

"Me."

"Me."

Zhou Shuang and Su Yue raised their hands eagerly, as though they were afraid that they wouldn't get the opportunity to play.

In reality, there were only so few of them. Who was going to snatch their places?

"Including me, we have three players. We need one more," Xuxu said, her gaze swept across the congregation. Her gaze finally landed on Su Yan. "Su Yan, you play."

Su Yan lifted his head and smiled. "I'm tired. You guys go ahead."

His smile seemed forced.

Xuxu pressed her lips and didn't force him. Then she shifted her gaze onto the other three men.

Just as she was about to ask which of them wanted to play, Mu Li said from behind them, "I'll play."

She said as she placed the dumpling down and stood up. She took off her apron and rolled it up. She threw it to Yan Rusheng. "We're going to play mahjong. You can finish wrapping the dumplings."

Yan Rusheng instinctively caught the apron. He stared at her in bewilderment.

Was she serious? She wanted him to finish wrapping the dumplings?

He frowned and was about to object when Xuxu pointed at him. "Finish wrapping them before we finish mahjong. Or else, don't sleep tonight."

Then she asked the rest of them to head into the room.

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

"Hahaha." Young Master Lu laughed exaggeratedly at Young Master Yan, who didn't dare to refute his wife. His laughter reverberated around the hall.

Ming Ansheng stared at Lu Yinan in envy. How he wished he could laugh at Yan Rusheng so openly as well.

Then he looked at the dumplings on the coffee table and decided to leave first.

He stood up hurriedly and prepared to follow after them.

But...

“Ming Ansheng, let’s talk about our partnership.”

Yan Rusheng’s sinister voice sounded from behind him. Young Master Ming halted in his steps indignantly, but he didn’t dare to step forward.

He had already discussed his wedding date with Yan Rusheng. If it were to be postponed because of some dumplings...

Young Master Ming did some calculations and in the end, he turned around and walked back towards him.

Without a word, he walked to the coffee table, squatted, and started wrapping.

“Can we eat that if you don’t wash your hands?”

Young Master Ming had just picked up a dumpling skin when Yan Rusheng complained.

Even Su Yan laughed when he saw this.

Su Yan looked at the clock in the living room. He stood up and said, “I’m leaving.”

He bade goodbye to the rest of them before walking towards the door.

It was chilly outside. The temperature was below zero degrees and Su Yan was only wearing thin casual wear. He walked on the pitch-black road.

It was New Years’ Eve and fireworks were set off in the sky from all directions.

Unknowingly, he faced the building and lifted his head into the darkness.

The words ‘Flourish & Prosper’ reflected the moonlight.

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

Chapter 1968: Don’t Even Consider, It’s Unforgettable (Part Seventy-Four)

‘Aish!’

He sighed sorrowfully into the thick layer of mist.

He walked towards the steps.

Suddenly, snowflakes started drifting from the sky. He paused, turned around, and looked upwards.

A cold gust of wind hit him and pierced through his bones.

A snowflake landed on his eyelashes. Before he could even wipe it away, it melted.

In the pitch-black office, he didn’t turn on the heater although it was icy cold. He found the light switch skillfully, and the office brightened up.

The spacious office was empty.

He walked towards his desk and pulled out the chair. He sat on it.

Smoking wasn't a habit of his, and he didn't know how to do it either. But he had a pack of cigarettes in his drawer which he needed sometimes whenever he went on business engagements.

He pulled the drawer open and the first thing he saw was a metallic cigarette box. He picked it up, then he shivered.

There was a wooden photo frame under the cigarette box. It was face-down. Unconsciously, he removed his hand from the cigarette box and picked up the frame.

The girl in the photo was wearing a red dress.

Her smile was radiant.

'Su Yan, whatever you wanted—be it Flourish & Prosper's shares or anything else—as long as you say the word, I'll give it to you no matter what it cost. But how could you not like me? How could you not love me? How could you... lie to me?'

Xin Yanting's trembling voice rang in his head. He took a deep, shaky breath.

After staring at the photo for a while, he smiled. "I'm sorry. I wish you happiness. You deserve better."

The person in the photo was too far away to receive his late apology. But he seemed to see her reply through her radiant smile.

He wished that she would be blissful. She would be better off.

'Aish!'

He sighed and placed the photo back into the drawer, face-down.

He took out the cigarette box and retrieved a cigarette. He didn't light it. He held it in front of his nose, smelling it as he entered a reverie.

...

One year later...

Flourish & Splendor offered night tuition lessons. It was eight p.m. by the time it ended.

Su Yue brought Xiaojiao along to fetch Beibei. From afar, they saw him talking to a girl who was around his height. She didn't know what they were talking about.

Su Yue stopped in her tracks. Xiaojiao looked over and peered up at Su Yue in confusion. "Mommy, who's that girl?"

Su Yue replied, "She's Brother's classmate."

Xiaojiao raised her eyebrows. "Brother's girlfriend?"

Su Yue looked at her in amusement. "Do you know what a girlfriend means?"

"Of course I do." Xiaojiao pouted. "She's Brother's wife-to-be."

Su Yue laughed and patted her head. "Little one, who taught you that?"

Beibei had already walked over to them in the midst of their conversation.

"Ming Beichen, remember to attend my birthday party tomorrow. Don't forget," Zhao Qingluo reminded him before bowing slightly at Su Yue. "Hello, Auntie."

Su Yue felt helpless at seeing a girl who was almost her height greet her as 'Auntie'. She smiled and nodded.

She watched her get onto a car and retracted her gaze. She turned to Beibei. The fellow was frowning impatiently at the leaving car.

She smiled and said, "Hey. She took the initiative to approach you and yet you're being all haughty."

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

Chapter 1969: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Seventy-Five)

"She's so annoying. Women are so troublesome," Ming Beichen complained as he retracted his gaze. When he met Su Yue's gaze, he immediately grinned and added, "Other than you, Stepmother."

Then he hugged her arm obsequiously. He cooed, "My pretty and kind stepmother, did you bring me any food? I'm starving."

He rubbed his tummy as he acted pitifully.

Su Yue knocked his head. "Let's go home to eat, then sleep early. Uncle is coming back tomorrow. I'm bringing you and Xiaojiao to the airport to fetch him."

Beibei was elated. "Great, I can finally see Uncle again! I wonder if he bought me the Transformers toy and the entire Avengers series."

Su Yue couldn't stand him any longer. His sugar-coated words instantly bribed her. She rubbed his head affectionately and said, "As long as you say the word, I'm sure he will get it for you."

Three of them got into the car.

Xiaojiao and Beibei sat in the back row while Su Yue drove. Just after she finished buckling her seatbelt and was about to start the car, Xiaojiao suddenly said, "Mommy, I want to eat ice-cream."

Su Yue turned back and glanced at her. "There's some at home. We'll eat at home."

Xiaojiao was ecstatic. She nodded obediently. "Mm."

Su Yue glanced at her through the rearview mirror and shook her head helplessly.

This little lass' loyalty towards ice-cream surpassed even Xuxu's loyalty towards Yan Rusheng.

"Daddy!"

The moment she entered the house, she saw Ming Ansheng sitting on the sofa. Without taking off her shoes, Xiaojiao eagerly ran into the house and jumped into his embrace.

"Xiaojiao, did you accompany Mommy to fetch Brother?" Ming Ansheng asked. He then carried her and kissed her cheek affectionately.

Xiaojiao nodded. "Mm. Mommy agreed to let me eat ice-cream."

She could forget everything, but she wouldn't forget about her ice-cream.

"You only remember something when it comes to eating." Su Yue walked over after changing out of her shoes. She gave her a dirty look before walking straight to the kitchen. "I'll go get it for you."

She came out after a while, holding an ice-cream in one hand and a small cake in the other. She walked towards the sofa.

"Eat."

Su Yue passed the ice-cream to Xiaojiao and the cake to Beibei.

Beibei placed his bag down. He took the cake from her and scooped some. He was about to stuff it into his mouth when he thought of something and looked up at Su Yue. "Stepmother, have some."

Then he stood up and raised his arm, sending the spoon towards her mouth.

Su Yue didn't reject his thoughtfulness. She opened her mouth and ate a mouthful of cream.

"Blergh..."

When the cream entered her mouth, she suddenly felt the urge to puke.

She hurriedly squatted and faced the trash can.

"Blergh..."

Ming Ansheng hurriedly placed Xiaojiao down and went over to her. He patted her back and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I feel sick..." Su Yue replied before she continued vomiting.

"What happened?"

Wang Yuexiang was climbing down the steps and she quickened her pace when she saw Su Yue puking.

Su Yue replied, "I don't know. The cake made me feel sick."

Wang Yuexiang asked Su Yue in excitement. "How long has it been since your period was due?"

"Erm..." Su Yue hesitated. After some thought, she replied, "I think it's been... quite a few days."

"Silly girl. How could you forget about this?" Wang Yuexiang bent down to support her as she smiled.

Su Yue was still in a daze. But Ming Ansheng had recovered from his shock. He carried Su Yue saying, "My darling wife."

After spinning her for two rounds, he placed her down after Wang Yuexiang chided him. Then he picked up his phone excitedly and said, "I have to share this on WeChat."

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

Chapter 1970: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Seventy-Six)

...

The Yan mansion.

Wen Xuxu had just finished her shower. Habitually, she scrolled through her WeChat before bed. The first post she clicked on was Ming Ansheng's.

'The Heavens indeed reward those who are hardworking. I'm grateful and thankful. Thankful to our Yueyue. I'm so excited!'

He even attached his wedding photo with Su Yue.

Wen Xuxu read it over and over again, but she didn't understand what he was trying to say.

But she knew that it must've been something worth celebrating. She felt his smugness through his caption.

"Who are you talking to? You're so engrossed."

"I don't know what Ming Ansheng's bragging about in the middle of the night. What nonsense about gratefulness and thankfulness?"

Yan Rusheng quickened his pace and walked to the bed. He bent over and read Ming Ansheng's post.

Then he added, "He's becoming a father once again. He's already in his thirties. I don't know why he's so smug."

"Yueyue's pregnant?" Xuxu asked excitedly.

Then she continued, "I have to call her."

She dialed Su Yue's number immediately.

Su Yue picked up on the first ring. Xuxu eagerly asked, "Yueyue, you're pregnant again?"

Her direct question embarrassed Su Yue. "This Ming Ansheng. We don't know anything for sure yet. I don't know what he's bragging about."

Xuxu became even more excited. "Tell me what happened. I'll know."

Su Yue told her what happened and Xuxu clapped her thigh in excitement. "It must be, without a doubt. This is great!"

Yan Rusheng frowned at his wife's eagerness.

Ming Ansheng was going to be a father, but she seemed more excited than him.

It made him unhappy.

"Then you should have a good rest. I'll accompany you to the checkup tomorrow." Xuxu told her some things that she needed to take note of.

Su Yue already had a husband. Shouldn't the husband accompany her instead? Why was she being so extra? She wasn't needed!

After Xuxu ended the call, Yan Rusheng removed the towel that was wrapped around his body. He pinned her down and said, "Wen Xuxu, I think you're too bored. You're too energetic and you need another pregnancy."

He said as he peeled off her clothes domineeringly.

Xuxu was speechless.

Yan Rusheng ignored her protests. He was burning with desire.

Xuxu gritted her teeth. She pounded on his shoulder and reminded, "Yan Rusheng, condom."

Yan Rusheng pouted and started throwing a tantrum. "I don't want the condom. I want more children."

Xuxu frowned. "We already have two, and you want more?"

Yan Rusheng smiled lecherously.

...

In the VIP waiting area, a man in a tuxedo was reading his documents. His legs were crossed gracefully.

An equally handsome male secretary walked over and reminded softly, "President Su, 10 minutes to boarding."

Su Yan glanced at his wristwatch. Then he closed his documents and stuffed them into his briefcase. He stood up.

He walked towards the exit of the waiting area.

"Dear passengers, the flight to the capital city..."

The broadcaster announced that the boarding for his flight had commenced, indicating that boarding for the economy class had commenced too.

Su Yan increased his pace and he walked toward the boarding counter.

"I've got it. I'll call you when I arrive."

Suddenly, a familiar female voice sounded near him. He stopped and stared at the woman who just brushed past him.

She was tall and slender, and she was wearing a red coat. She was walking as she talked on the phone. Her black stiletto heels made loud thuds as she walked.

Every thud from her heels hitting the floor reverberated in Su Yan's heart.

He stared after her in a daze.

Suddenly, the thudding stopped as well. The female figure froze.

She turned around.

Time seemed to come to a standstill.

Su Yan smiled at her beautiful face.

This smile, he owed her.