

## Elite Doting 891

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

#### Chapter 891: I Feel Bad to Decline

Xin Yanting scanned the flowers in Su Yan's hands and sneered. "These flowers are so tiny, and it costs three yuan? They look like wild roses."

"Even if her parents had forced her to sell these flowers, I would still buy it. If I didn't, she might have to continue standing here until she had sold everything. Isn't it a good thing that she could go home early?" Su Yan's warm smile remained on his face. He looked at the basket of flowers and sighed. "If I knew you didn't like these flowers, I shouldn't have taken them from the girl."

He glanced at the direction the little girl headed to, but she was already out of sight.

Xin Yanting gazed at Su Yan, and her eyes seemed to glisten. His words appeared to have touched by her heart.

"Oh, I see her." Su Yan pointed and smiled.

He was about to rush forward when Xin Yanting stopped him. "Su Yan."

Su Yan abruptly stopped his movement and spun his head. "What?"

"It doesn't matter if the flowers are tiny," Xin Yanting awkwardly said, "If you return the flowers to her, the horrible parents might force her to continue selling. Give them to me. I'll give to my servants."

She snatched the basket from Su Yan and strode ahead of him with quick strides.

Su Yan gazed at Xin Yanting's slender figure and a cold smirk appeared on his face.

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Xin Yanting got down Su Yan's car in the courtyard.

She happily carried the basket.

Since she was currently staying with the Jiang family, a servant met her at the door and smiled at her. "Miss, are you selling flowers?"

Xin Yanting proudly replied, "Someone gave them to me."

She turned and went towards the living room.

Everyone had just finished dinner and was sitting in the living room, watching TV with Old Master Jiang.

Old Master Jiang warmly smiled at Xin Yanting. "Tingting, you're back."

His eyes landed on the basket of flowers in Xin Yanting's hands. "Who is this stingy guy who gave you such cheap and tiny flowers?"

"Grandfather, you have no idea how kind this man was. He noticed this pitiful little girl on the road, and he bought all her flowers," Xin Yanting explained as she walked to the couch.

Everyone shifted so that she could sit next to Old Master Jiang.

Someone grinned and playfully jeered, "Who is this lucky fellow who won the affections of our beloved princess?"

Xin Yanting snorted coldly with a haughty grin. "It's a secret."

She found Jiang Zhuoheng sitting on an armchair slightly apart from the rest of the family. "Brother, Su Yan's sister is celebrating her birthday in two days. Are you going?"

Jiang Zhuoheng, who was using his phone, glanced at Xin Yanting when he heard her. "Are you going?"

Xin Yanting seemed to show off as she loudly proclaimed, "Su Yan just invited me earlier on. I would feel bad to decline."

All of them were speechless...

Didn't she say that the identity of the man who gave her the flowers was a secret? Less than a minute later, she had blurted his name out.

Jiang Zhuoheng didn't answer Xin Yanting's question and simply stood up and went upstairs.

Xin Yanting scrambled after him. "Brother! You haven't told me if you're going!"

Jiang Zhuoheng ignored her.

He whipped out his phone when he reached his room and clicked a text. He replied, 'Okay.'

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#### **Chapter 892: Coming of Age Ceremony**

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Xuxu and Yan Rusheng decided to throw Su Yue a lavish and huge coming of age ceremony.

They wanted it to be huge to allow Su Yue to interact with more people and get used to crowds. But the main reason was to inform everyone that the Yan family had officially acknowledged them as their siblings and part of the Yans.

Previously, the media had dramatized how Su Yue and Su Yan were illegitimate children and were unaccepted by the Yan family. They even speculated on how there was internal strife in the family because of their presence, too.

It affected Su Yue the most since she was very sensitive. Hence, instinctively, she wanted to draw a clear line between herself and the Yan family for she felt they came from two different worlds.

Like what Su Yan had said, Su Yue suffered too much, and she don't deserve it.

Her parents should cherish and love her.

Hence Xuxu and Yan Rusheng hoped that her coming of age ceremony would make her feel like she is part of the family and that she was the beloved little princess of the Yan family.

In the dressing room, Su Yue put on a baby pink frock that Xuxu had personally designed for her. It was strapless and ended at Su Yue's knees.

She was naturally fair, and the baby pink brought out the color of her skin that made her look fairer and exquisite. Her hair was slightly wavy, and she tied it into a loose and fluffy ponytail. The stylist used the curler to curl a lock of her hair and it tumbled elegantly at the sides of her face.

She sat with elegance before the dressing table, fully resembling a beautiful and graceful princess in a fairytale.

Xuxu, Mu Li and Zhou Shuang stood behind her.

After the stylist was finished, Zhou Shuang inched near Su Yue and sized her up from top to toe. Then she looked at Su Yue's reflection and exclaimed, "This girl is too beautiful."

She couldn't help but pinch Su Yue's rosy cheek.

Xuxu walked over and slapped Zhou Shuang before chiding her. "Don't touch her, her makeup will get smudged."

She gazed at Su Yue's reflection as well, and similarly, Su Yue's beauty had amazed her too.

Even Madam Mu Li, who was an exquisite beauty herself, couldn't help but exclaim, "Yueyue is a rare beauty waiting to sprout."

Zhou Shuang corrected her, "She isn't waiting to sprout, she is already a seedling!"

She wanted to touch Su Yue's face but was stopped by Xuxu's glare.

"Yueyue."

The door swung open and Su Yan entered. He was holding a black box, and it was from a luxury brand.

He entered and nodded at Mu Li while walking towards Su Yue.

He broke into a wide smile when he saw Su Yue. Even affection and consolation could be seen in his eyes.

"Brother," Su Yue whispered.

They looked at each other from the mirror.

"This is for you." Su Yan passed the box to Su Yue.

"Thank you." Su Yue received it and opened it eagerly. It was a long box, and without a surprise, it should contain either a necklace or bracelet.

The moment Su Yue opened it, dancing sparkling light greeted her eyes.

"It's so beautiful."

It was a diamond necklace with a sun-shaped pendant. There were tiny diamonds adorning the necklace and it glittered flamboyantly.

Su Yue gazed at the necklace and judging from her expression, she loved it.

Xuxu quipped, "I'll help you to wear it."

"Okay." Su Yue nodded and passed the box to Xuxu.

The glittering necklace on Su Yue's neck added a brilliant finishing touch.

They heard exclams and gasps.

Everyone was happily conversing when a tall figure entered the room. "Su Yan."

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#### **Chapter 893: Let's Start From Uncle Ming**

Su Yan's face turned solemn for a second before he gave a slight nod. "General Manager Xin."

Xin Yanting had worn a classy red sleeveless dress. She sauntered her way in with her nose up high as though everything was beneath her.

She walked to Su Yan and then stopped. Ignoring everyone else, she scanned Xuxu from head to toe in a condescending manner. "Wen Xuxu, you look really tacky."

Xuxu was pregnant and naturally, she wouldn't be wearing heels. She simply put on a casual dress and a pair of white loafers.

Zhou Shuang had met Xin Yanting before, and she knew how haughty and conceited she could be. She was openly criticizing Xuxu and at the same time was amused with it.

However, her action had incensed Mu Li. *'Who is this rude lass? How dare she criticize my daughter-in-law right in my face?'* She said, "Su Yan, is she your friend?"

Mu Li pointed at Xin Yanting. She then glanced at Su Yan, looking furious.

"Aunt Mu, I'm Xin Yanting."

Miss Xin proudly announced her name.

Mu Li heard her and her face fell. "Paramount's young mistress."

In the past, Paramount and Flourish and Prosper had been on bad terms, and it wasn't an open secret then. But lately, their bad relationship had gone to the surface, and so, Xin Yanting wasn't in the least surprised to see how hostile Mu Li was to her. She simply offered a smile at the latter.

She spun her head towards Su Yue, and her eyes widened in surprise. "This young girl is so pretty."

"Seems like you haven't forgotten how to praise a person." Zhou Shuang folded her arms and rolled her eyes at Xin Yanting. Every word screamed sarcasm.

Xin Yanting heard her remarks and it annoyed her. "What do you mean?"

Zhou Shuang ignored her and smiled at Su Yue. "Yueyue is the most beautiful princess today. I'm almost falling in love with you."

She held Su Yue's hand and led her to the center as she spun her around.

Su Yue's soft laughter was tinkling and sweet-sounding, resembling a mountain lark.

At the same time, a huge group entered the room.

All the young masters' faces lit up in a pleasant surprise when they caught a glimpse of the scene.

Xuxu noticed them first and smiled. "All the young masters are here."

They walked towards them, saying, "We were waiting for a long time in the main hall but didn't see the main character. Hence, we came over to take a peek."

They moved their gaze from Xuxu to Su Yue.

Su Yue had been full of cheeriness and life earlier on, but she suddenly fell silent at the sight of the men. She pressed her lips as she stared at them with dewy eyes.

Xuxu extended her hand and nudged Su Yue. "Yueyue, address them so that you can collect the presents and red packets."

Su Yue softly murmured and offered a deep bow to the group of young masters. "Hello to all the young masters."

All of them were speechless.

She was dressed like a princess but why does she seem like a maid?

Lu Yinan grinned and gently tapped Su Yue's ear. "You're such a cheeky lass, you learned well from your third sister-in-law."

Every time Wen Xuxu met them, she would be as stiff as a board. She would also address everyone cordially as 'Young Master'. Even though she politely addressed them, everyone could distinctly feel that she was mocking them.

Lu Yinan spoke as he dragged Ming Ansheng to the front. "We will take turns giving out our gifts. Let's start with Uncle Ming."

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#### **Chapter 894: Proud Clown**

Among the young masters, Su Yue was the closest to Ming Ansheng. Su Yue felt more at ease when she saw Ming Ansheng. "Uncle Ming."

She sweetly called out to him and extended her hands.

Ming Ansheng had dressed up especially for her coming of age ceremony. He chose a pale pink shirt for the occasion, and it unknowingly and perfectly matched Su Yue's dress.

His gorgeous-looking face seemed much younger in light colors, too. He brought out a squarish box from his pocket and presented it to her. "Little lass, happy birthday."

"Thank you!" Su Yue kept the present as she happily thanked him.

Everyone was curious about the mysterious tiny box. Did Ming Ansheng give her a ring?!

“Little lass, unwrap it!”

Someone shouted and everyone else chimed in.

Su Yue was about to unwrap the present when Ming Ansheng stopped her. “Don’t unwrap it yet, let them anxiously wait for it.”

He glanced at the people with him. “Where are the presents? If you didn’t prepare one, then cash will do. The minimum is 100,000 yuan, and if you don’t have enough, you need to squat at a corner while you eat later.”

He was acting as though he was the owner, and so Lu Yinan teased him. “That was what Third Yan was supposed to say.”

He took out a red packet and gave it to Su Yue. “Yueyue, congrats on you turning legal.”

The red packet was considerably thick.

Someone yelled, “Open it and check the amount!”

Ming Ansheng didn’t let Su Yue open it and spoke again. “Enough. Next one!”

Everyone gave red packets and the thickness was quite similar.

After giving out their presents and red packets, all of them got ready to leave the room. Xin Yanting darted towards Su Yue, and she took out a wad of cash from her handbag. “Su Yue, for you.”

Everyone’s mouths twitched.

That wad of cash must have been 100,000 yuan.

Everyone gasped inwardly gasped. The lady was indeed extraordinary.

That thick wad of cash had eclipsed all their presents and red packets.

Su Yue was shocked to see so much money she gave her, and she simply stood there. Xin Yanting frowned and stuffed the money into her arms. “Take this. It’s ideal to receive cash nowadays since you may not like the present I may get you.”

It sounded like she was mocking those who bought her a present, although it was undeniable that there was some truth to it.

“Take it.”

Su Yue didn’t budge so Xuxu whispered something under her breath—only then did Su Yue received the money.

That wad of money was thick and heavy that she had no idea how to keep it.

Miss Xin had already turned around and sauntered to the front.

“This proud clown.” Zhou Shuang glanced at the money in Su Yue’s arms first before glancing at Xin Yanting’s haughty-looking figure. The corners of her mouth twitched.

Lu Yinan was standing beside her at that moment and overheard her remarks. He simply couldn’t stop himself from interjecting. “How can she be more of a clown than you?”

Zhou Shuang spun her head and glared at Lu Yinan with her eyes wide open. “Do you have a death wish?”

Xuxu quickly intervened before they squabbled once again. “That’s enough! Stop quarreling here.”

They were simply arch-enemies.

Zhou Shuang couldn’t take it lying down and shot daggers from her eyes at Lu Yinan. “You’re such a nosy and talkative fellow. From top to toe without a doubt, you’re definitely a wimp.”

Lu Yinan screwed up his nose in disdain. “Wretched woman. From top to toe, there is nothing likable about you.”

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#### **Chapter 895: Don’t Force Me to Hit a Man**

“Lu Yinan, I’m warning you. Don’t force me to hit you. You should know that I’ve never hit a man before.” Zhou Shuang halted her footsteps and pointed a finger as a threat to Lu Yinan.

Everyone stopped to check out the situation and turned around to face Zhou Shuang. “Zhou Shuang, can you show us how to hit a man?”

“Lu Yinan is really asking for a good beating.”

“Exactly. Why does he always squabble with a lady? He needs to remember that he is a man.”

These guys were definitely friends with evil intentions. Everyone was waiting to witness a ‘good show’ and were egging both of them on.

Xuxu glared at them and raised her voice. “Young Masters, don’t you all want to eat?”

They must be too bored.

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The entire hotel level was booked and every guest was given room to rest.

Su Yue’s coming of age ceremony was huge and grand. When news got out that the Yan family spared no efforts to plan a celebration of that scale, those who didn’t receive an invitation clamored to join.

Of course, their main motive was to get close to Yan Rusheng and for Flourish & Prosper.

The resplendent ballroom was teeming with guests.

Su Yue was the main character of the day and inevitably, the host invited her to take photos with the guests.

It was her first time attending such an event, and she was being thrust into the limelight as the main character. She was jittery and held on to Xuxu's hand.

Xuxu led her to the stage and whispered under her breath, "Don't be nervous, you look beautiful today. Everyone will definitely sing praises of you."

"Mmm." Su Yue lightly nodded. She tried to unclench her hands.

When she reached the stage, she saw countless unfamiliar faces and unconsciously, she inched closer to Xuxu.

Xuxu borrowed the host's microphone and spoke, "Thank you, everyone, for attending my sister's coming of age ceremony. She is a little shy so please give her a round of applause."

The sound of applause instantly filled the whole ballroom.

Xuxu could tell that Su Yue felt uncomfortable. So after they took a few photos, she went down the stage with her.

"There is a girl outside. She said that she is Miss Su's classmate."

Yan Rusheng was chatting with the rest of the young masters when a staff interrupted their conversation.

Yan Rusheng replied, "Let her in."

He was puzzled. *'Why did the staff announce her arrival?'*

They didn't send out invitations for their guests, and most of them came in their own accord.

"Right away," The staff responded promptly and left.

A young, thin girl appeared at the entrance. She was wearing a rather old and crumpled dress. Her hair was tied in braids, and she looked dainty and delicate.

She peered inside the ballroom while her hands clenched her dress in sheer nerves. Fear was written all over her face.

Yan Rusheng noticed her, and his face screwed up in concentration. After recalling something, he walked towards her. "Are you Su Yue's classmate?"

He stood in front of her and peered at her.

The girl nodded but she didn't dare to look at Yan Rusheng's face. She grabbed the hems of her dress tightly and trembled.

"Come in, she is over there." Yan Rusheng pointed at Su Yue who was at a corner with Xuxu.

The girl stole a fleeting glance in the direction, bowed her head once more and stood still.

Yan Rusheng's eyes traveled to the girl's shoes. Her shoes were white, and although it looked tacky, they seemed brand new.



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### Chapter 896: Su Yue's Friend

He recalled Su Yue telling Xuxu she wanted to invite a friend over to her birthday party. She mentioned that this friend of hers was from a poor family and that she had also lost her mother.

So, she was likely the one that Su Yue mentioned. After mulling over it, the corners of his mouth curled into a smile. "I'll bring you over to her."

He knew that the girl felt fearful and inferior for attending such a function for the first time. Hence, he laid down his haughtiness. He was even friendly and warm to her.

The girl stared at his face and was lost in her own thoughts for a moment. She nodded her head afterward. "Thank you."

Yan Rusheng pressed his lips together. He strode towards Su Yue.

With her head slightly tilted down, the girl followed behind Yan Rusheng. She had her eyes on her feet while tightly gripping the sides of her dress with both hands.

There were people continuously walking past them and the look on her face got increasingly nervous.

*'Slam!'*

As the girl was walking with her head bowed, she didn't take notice of the waiter walking past her with plates in his hands. She bumped straight into him.

All the plates fell from the waiter's hands, and it had frightened the girl that she paled. She scrambled to bend down to pick them up, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

And apologized repeatedly.

Her weak voice sounded full of fear and panic.

Yan Rusheng turned back and witnessed the scene. Without further thoughts, he went back to the girl and gently assured her. "It's alright, let them clean up instead."

When the waiter saw Yan Rusheng, he immediately bowed and apologized, "Third Young Master, I'm sorry. I wasn't careful and bumped into this lady."

Yan Rusheng snarled, "Be more careful next time."

The waiter promptly nodded. "Yes. Yes. Yes."

Yan Rusheng diverted his gaze back to the girl as she raised her head to look at him at the same time. She was still visibly shocked and a hint of adoration flashed across her eyes.

"What's wrong?"

At that moment, Xuxu walked towards them and stood next to Yan Rusheng. She scanned the surroundings before fixing her gaze on the girl.

She seemed to hazard a guess and turned around to call out for Su Yue. “Yueyue, is she your classmate?”

Su Yue sprinted towards them and saw the girl squatting on the floor. She grinned. “Bai Jing, you’re here.”

She bent down and helped her up.

After the girl saw Su Yue, the nervous expression on her face eased. With an apologetic voice, she explained, “My dad was home for dinner and I had to cook for him before leaving home. That’s the reason I’m late. I’m sorry.”

“It’s alright.” Su Yue held her hand and turned around to introduce her to Xuxu and Yan Rusheng. “She’s the one that I always mentioned to you, my Third sister-in-law who doted on me most.”

“This is my Third Brother,” and she continued, “He’s handsome right? Do you agree?”

The girl smiled, feeling rather embarrassed.

The question had stumped her and she didn’t know how to respond. It amused Xuxu upon seeing Su Yue’s behavior. She least expected that Su Yue would be so gossipy towards her friend.

But she actually liked this feeling.

It was rare for her to have a friend that she liked. Xuxu didn’t dawdle and immediately stretched forth her hand to hold the girl affectionately. “Bai Jing, don’t stand on the ceremony. Let Su Yue show you around and eat whatever you fancy.”

Bai Jing nodded her head. “Thank you, Third sister-in-law.”

Just like Su Yue, she addressed her as Third sister-in-law.

Su Yue smiled and looked at Su Yue. “You’ll take good care of your friend right?”

“Mm.” Su Yue nodded. “I want to bring her to my room first as I’ve something for her.”

With that, she held Bai Jing’s hand and walked towards the main entrance.

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#### **Chapter 897: The Loser Drinks Up**

Looking at the joyful Su Yue, her face brimmed with affection. “This child ought to have more friends. Just look at how normal she is behaving.”

Yan Rusheng disregarded her remarks and instead lowered his head to plant a kiss on her lips. “Didn’t you hear what she said earlier? She also agreed that your husband is good-looking.”

Since he had been tending to the decor arrangements, receiving the guests and entertaining them, he hadn’t been in close proximity with her for the past couple of hours.

Now that he had the opportunity to stand next to her, he gave her a kiss as a reward for himself for all the hard work before going off to entertain the guests again.

Xuxu's face darkened. She shoved him away and threw him a glare. "Can you save some face for yourself in front of so many people?"

Yan Rusheng licked the corners of his mouth and flashed a devilish smile. "I've already told you before. I only need you. I don't need any face."

Then, he took one step closer to Xuxu and stretched out his hand to embrace her waist. "Alright. Alright. Lu Yinan and the rest wanted to play mahjong. You join them too."

Xuxu shook her head in rejection. "I don't want to play."

She didn't want to gamble with that bunch of young masters, who enjoyed engaging in lecherous conversations.

Yan Rusheng quipped, "Just treat it as if you're helping me entertain the guests. There are so many people walking around here. What if you get trampled by them?"

He moved his hand down to Xuxu's stomach. The two little fellows seemed to be growing fast in her womb that her stomach was getting bigger by the day.

Hearing this, Xuxu took a look at the noisy and crowded hall and agreed that he made sense. She nodded and replied, "Alright then."

"Good baby." Yan Rusheng lightly kissed Xuxu on her forehead.

He's at it again.

A wave of goosebumps covered Xuxu's body. *'Why is this fellow so disgusting?'*

She would still prefer that he called her dumb woman instead of using terms like darling, good baby and so on.

She just couldn't get used to all his sudden mushy words.

Lu Yinan and the rest were already in the room when Yan Rusheng walked Xuxu over. When he opened the door, the room was billowing with smoke.

He frowned. "Please stop smoking. Xuxu is here to play mahjong with all of you."

He walked Xuxu in and left the door opened to dispel the smoke.

Lu Yinan waved his hand and quipped, "It's alright. It's alright. We've already found a player."

As he said that, a towering figure walked in.

Xuxu turned back to look—it was Jiang Zhuoheng. She cheerfully called out, "Ah Heng."

She knew that Jiang Zhuoheng was already around but since she was busy, she didn't manage to catch a glimpse of him until now.

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled back at her. "Xuxu."

Young Master Yan would turn jealous each time he saw Xuxu and Jiang Zhuoheng speaking to each other. Instinctively, he hugged Xuxu's waist and stood rooted on the same spot.

Jiang Zhuoheng walked past the two of them and headed straight for the mahjong table.

Lu Yinan gestured to him to sit down. "Ah Heng, can you stop dawdling?"

Each time Jiang Zhuoheng was seen at the mahjong table, without a doubt, he was forced to play.

After Jiang Zhuoheng sat down, Zhou Shuang, who was seated opposite to him, reminded, "Ah Heng, Sissy Lu and I already agreed that the loser will have to drink. Are you game? Otherwise, we'll change the players."

Before Jiang Zhuoheng could respond, a chilly voice could be heard coming from the door. "Cousin, take them on. Who's afraid of them?"

Miss Xin arrived in a high-profile manner with arms crossed. Her high-heeled shoes produced loud thuds as she walked. One could imagine the amount of strength she exerted while walking.

She walked over to Jiang Zhuoheng and looked down at Zhou Shuang in a condescending manner. "If my cousin loses, I'll drink on his behalf. What's there to be smug about?"

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#### **Chapter 898: Accidentally Caught On Camera**

Zhou Shuang was speechless.

She was merely giving Jiang Zhuoheng a friendly reminder. Which of them were truly the smug one?

*'Forget it. No point haggling with this arrogant clown.'*

Zhou Shuang turned on the automatic mahjong table and loud clattering sounds of the mahjong tiles was heard. The atmosphere also warmed up.

After the tiles were shuffled, Ming Ansheng looked at Zhou Shuang as he was arranging his tiles. "Zhou Shuang, let's make things clear first. Don't accuse us of bullying a lady later on."

Zhou Shuang heroically waved her hand. "It won't happen"

Lu Yinan, who was seated opposite mocked, "Ming Ansheng, what did you say? Is there a lady here? Do you see a lady?"

Zhou Shuang wasn't offended. Instead, she fixed her gaze at Lu Yinan and snapped back, "You're the woman seated here. Ming Ansheng is not blind."

With the two of them around, the occasion was never boring.

There was an empty chair by the side, and Xuxu pulled it over to sit behind Jiang Zhuoheng as she stared at his tiles.

"I thought you were supposed to continue with entertaining the guests? Why are you still standing here?"

After some time, Xuxu raised her head and saw that Yan Rusheng was still standing next to her. Hence, she asked in bewilderment.

Young Master Yan wanted to click his tongue at her. *'How am I supposed to entertain in peace when you are seated behind Jiang Zhuoheng?'*

He asked, "Do you want to go and take a look at Su Yue?"

Hearing this, Ming Ansheng laughed and lifted his head to look at him. He then averted his eyes to Xuxu with a frown gracing his lips. "You should be taking good care of the birthday girl. Why are you seated here instead?"

If she were to continue to sit behind Ah Heng, Yan Rusheng's legs would remain rooted to the ground the entire night.

Xuxu seemed to understand the underlying meaning and her face darkened. She stood up and threw an icy glare at Yan Rusheng before walking towards the door.

As Yan Rusheng looked at her pretending to be furious, his lips curled up into a sly smile.

And he leisurely trailed after her.

As the two of them stepped out of the room, they ran into Su Yue who was holding hands with Bai Jing. They were walking toward them.

Xuxu smiled and went forward, "Yueyue."

She noticed that Bai Jing had changed into a long yellow skirt, and her ponytail was also twisted into a bun. Her face seemed to have been freshly cleaned and smeared with skincare products since it appeared more moistened than before.

She looked more vitalized and exquisite.

Su Yue tightly held on to her hand and Xuxu could tell that she had regarded this girl as her friend. She cared a lot for her.

"Third sister-in-law." Holding Bai Jing's hand, Su Yue walked over to Xuxu. She pointed to her clothes and asked with a smile. "Look, I helped to doll her up. Is it nice?"

Xuxu nodded. "Nice."

Seeing the wide grin on Su Yue's face, she felt heartened.

"Yueyue."

Suddenly, Su Yan's voice could be heard coming from behind. Even though he was calling out to Su Yue, Xuxu instinctively turned around and Su Yan's camera accidentally captured her on shot.

A crafty smile flashed across Su Yan's eyes. He then looked with satisfaction at the photo that he had taken.

"That is my brother."

Su Yan had been busying going around to take photos. He wanted to be the official photographer at his sister's coming of age birthday party, so he had to capture the entire occasion.

Su Yue held on to Bai Jing's hand and walked up to Su Yan.

Bai Jing politely bowed at Su Yan and addressed him as 'brother' as Su Yue did.

Su Yue pointed to Bai Jing and introduced her to Su Yan. "Bai Jing, my best friend that I've mentioned to you before."

Su Yan nodded his head before raising his camera and smiled. "Stand closer to each other. I'll take a shot of you."

"Okay." Su Yue held Bai Jing's hand and moved a few steps back.

Seeing the happy look in her face, Xuxu and Su Yan couldn't help but felt comfortable.

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#### **Chapter 899: Sissy Lu, Drink Up!**

Su Yue was becoming more like sunshine.

Xuxu thought everything would become better and it definitely will.

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Su Yue held Bai Jing's hand and maneuvered through the ballroom looking for food instead of mingling with the guests.

Xuxu felt that she was falling short of stamina lately. Just briefly following behind them left her exhausted and she said, "Yueyue, I'm going back to my room to rest. You can continue to show Bai Jing around here."

Su Yue nodded. "Okay."

She had her eyes set on a row of pink colored cocktails. Xuxu noticed this and warned her with a stern voice. "Those are alcohol and you're not allowed to drink."

Su Yue replied with an 'oh' and immediately moved away.

It relieved Xuxu, and she left.

As Bai Jing watched Xuxu leave, she said to Su Yue with envy, "Su Yue, I really envy you. You have so many people who dote on you."

Su Yue pursed her lips. "Actually, it also feels surreal to me."

Before she left Country Y and met her Third sister-in-law, she had never imagined that she would one day become a little princess that was doted upon by so many people.

Until now, she still had the feeling that everything wasn't real at times. She was afraid that she would be like Cinderella, where her pumpkin would suddenly vanish.

"Thank you for regarding me as your friend," said Bai Jing with an earnest tone of voice as she held Su Yue's hand.

"I also want to thank you for treating me as your friend. You're the first person to regard me as your good friend." Su Yue said, "In the past, no one was willing to play with me."

Bai Jing didn't believe her. "You are pretty and your family is rich. How come no one wanted to play with you?"

She watched Su Yue with the look of envy still written on her face.

"Don't talk about this anymore. Let's have something to eat." Su Yue didn't want to share her past experience in Country Y with other people and smiled to divert the topic. "Next time, I'll frequently bring nice food to school for you."

Bai Jing was touched by her offer. She said, "Su Yue, you're so nice but I've nothing to offer you."

She bowed her head, feeling inferior and looking at the skirt, pretty leather shoes and the bracelet that she was wearing—all of them belonged to Su Yue.

"What are you talking about?" Su Yue knitted her eyebrows. "We're good friends."

Then she reached out to hold Bai Jing's hand and smirked. "I heard that the hooligan sister is playing mahjong. I'll bring you over to have a look in a while."

The two sisters maneuvered through the crowd, holding hands.

Many people nodded and greeted Su Yue, but she took a quick glance and ignored them.

She still wasn't comfortable socializing with people or rather, she didn't know how to communicate with them.

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"Sissy Lu, drink up."

Everyone was in high spirits from the mahjong game, and they drank glass after glass of alcohol. By now, Young Master Lu's face resembled a cooked prawn.

Zhou Shuang didn't look better either. Both her eyes had turned bloodshot.

However, Jiang Zhuoheng and Ming Ansheng were still calm and unperturbed. There was a hint of a smile at the corners of their mouth.

So, getting them to be mahjong players was actually intentionally looking for trouble.

Xuxu sat behind Zhou Shuang and seeing her swaying left and right instead of sitting still, Jiang Zhuoheng got worried. "Xuxu, change a seat and sit behind Ming Ansheng."

"Hey you, what—what's wrong with sitting behind me?" Zhou Shuang stuttered in her words.

After that, she picked a tile and was about to hurl it at Jiang Zhuoheng.

Jiang Zhuoheng seemed to have anticipated what Zhou Shuang would do, so he stretched out his agile hand to catch it.

Xuxu also felt that she should move away from this alcoholic. Hence, she grabbed a chair and pushed it to behind Ming Ansheng.

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

#### **Chapter 900: The Two Women Broke Into a Fight**

It annoyed Xin Yanting to see Zhou Shuang hurling the mahjong tile at Jiang Zhuoheng. She snarled, "Woman, why do you always behave so disgracefully when you gamble or after you drink?"

Her expression was full of disdain.

Zhou Shuang raised her head and looked at her. "Hey, haughty brainless woman. What are you trying to say?"

"What?" When Xin Yanting heard the way Zhou Shuang addressed her, she exploded, "You called me a brainless woman?"

She couldn't come to terms with such an appellation.

She should be the arrogant princess instead, a princess okay?!

"I shouldn't lower myself to a brainless woman like you. Let's continue." Zhou Shuang was still level-headed and didn't want to degrade herself to argue with the brainless Xin Yanting. She averted her gaze from her and looked at the tiles in front of her instead.

However, Miss Xin had already flown into a rage.

She rushed forward and glared hard at Zhou Shuang and asked, "I dare you to repeat yourself."

"Yanting!" Jiang Zhuoheng yelled at her.

Xin Yanting pouted in displeasure. "Cousin."

Jiang Zhuoheng added, "Either you come back here and sit down or you can leave this room."

His tone was decisive.

Although Xin Yanting feared Jiang Zhuoheng, she couldn't take it lying down. Hence, she took a peek at Zhou Shuang's tiles and said to Lu Yinan, "Cousin Lu, she's waiting for the three bamboo tile to win."

When he heard this, Lu Yinan laughed. "Tomboy, you're waiting for the three bamboo tiles? Don't even dream of winning in this lifetime."

Zhou Shuang's temper rose. She pushed away all her tiles and stood up to glare at Xin Yanting and snapped. "Why are you so annoying, brainless fool?"

After shouting at her, she extended her hand and gave her a hard push.

Xin Yanting didn't let her off either. She stretched out her hand to yank her hair and the two of them started wrestling each other. A catfight soon broke out.

The men immediately rushed forward to stop them.



Xuxu stood by the side and looked at them with anxiety imbued in her orbs. She wanted to go forward to intervene but didn't dare to as they were fighting.

"You go out first." Jiang Zhuoheng walked over to her and placed his hands on her shoulder. He pushed her out of the door.

He didn't want any mishap to happen to Xuxu.

But Xuxu couldn't set her heart at ease and said, "You two."

Jiang Zhuoheng comforted her with a soft tone of voice. "They will be fine. Can't a few of us stop them?"

"What's happening?"

While outside, Yan Rusheng heard the commotion and rushed in. But what he saw was Jiang Zhuoheng placing both of his hands on Xuxu's shoulder, and he was looking at her with longingness in his eyes.

A streak of jealousy flashed across his eyes. As he walked forward to Xuxu, Jiang Zhuoheng retracted his hands and turned around to stop the fight.

Yan Rusheng saw the two women engaged in a brawl, and asked Xuxu, "What happened?"

Xuxu replied, "They had explosive tempers, and a fight broke out when they couldn't agree with each other."

Yan Rusheng didn't continue asking and also didn't go forward to stop the fight. He merely stood beside Xuxu, calm and unperturbed.

Seeing the two women he loathed fighting each other, how he'd wish that he could go forward to fan the flame.

But if he had to choose a winner between the two of them, he would definitely choose Zhou Shuang.

This was because Xin Yanting was indescribably hateful.

The hint of a smile at the corners of his mouth betrayed his feelings and Xuxu gave him a fierce look of contempt. "Your little lover is engaged in a catfight with someone. Didn't your heart ached?"

Yan Rusheng's face darkened. "If you want it now, we can return to our room straight away, and I'll satisfy you to your heart's content."

Xuxu immediately clamped up.

In the meantime, the men had neglected the fact that the women who were engaged in a catfight were extremely scary.

Xin Yanting and Zhou Shuang had their arms around each other and were yanking each other's hair. They were stuck together like superglue, and there was no way to separate them.