

Elite Doting 901

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Chapter 901: So Disgusting

Both Xin Yanting and Zhou Shuang were consumed with rage and took no notice of Jiang Zhuoheng even if he already raised his voice.

“Come quickly! Someone is fighting!”

Su Yue dragged Bai Jing in as she overheard the waitresses saying that someone was fighting in the room.

She instantly abandoned her food.

When she entered, she saw Zhou Shuang and Xin Yanting wrestling each other on the floor. Her nervousness turned into glee within seconds.

She wondered who was fighting and incredibly, she was excited to see that it was the both of them.

“Sister hooligan, hang in there!”

Su Yue dashed past Yan Rusheng and Xuxu after releasing Bai Jing’s hand. She squeezed herself into the crowd.

Bai Jing halted her footsteps when she was next to Yan Rusheng. She peered at him with apprehension. Instinctively, she immediately averted her eyes.

Su Yue noticed Su Yue rushing in and called out in haste, “Yueyue, come back!”

She was about to dart after her when Yan Rusheng stopped her.

Su Yue was petite, and she made her way easily through the crowd. Xin Yanting had pinned down Zhou Shuang. Su Yue squatted and yelled, “Sister hooligan, you must win!”

All of them were speechless.

“Little pretentious one, help me!” Zhou Shuang was tipsy and couldn’t really muster her strength. She really couldn’t get up after Xin Yanting had pinned her down

Su Yue heard her but shook her head and innocently answered, “I can’t help you. This is unfair.”

“Ugly woman, how dare you ask for help when you can’t even defeat me!” Xin Yanting sat down on Zhou Shuang and yanked her hair with one hand while the other clenched her collar. She looked at her with a victorious posture and mocked.

“Clown! Brainless and dumb woman, I’m going to teach you a good lesson!” Zhou Shuang gritted her teeth with determination and wanted to sit up.

All of a sudden, she puked. Her mouth seemed like it was shooting secret weapons and everything came flying out from her mouth.

Her vomit splashed on Xin Yanting’s face.

Everyone around them seemed petrified, and Xin Yanting stared at her in shock. She was as still as a statue.

Only Su Yue reacted. After staring at Xin Yanting's face, she smiled and burst in raucous laughter. She pressed her belly and laughed non-stop.

It was the first time anyone had seen her laughing so happily and exaggeratedly.

She laid down on the floor and simply laughed until her belly hurts.

Ming Ansheng noticed her and went to help her. "Silly girl, your dress is dirty."

With his strength, it took him no effort to lift Su Yue up. He gently reprimanded her while wiping her dress carefully to remove the specks of vomit.

He used his handkerchief and didn't mind the vomit. He was being very thoughtful and careful as he cleaned her dress.

"It's so disgusting." Su Yue was pressed her belly while her other hand covered her mouth. She was tearing up when she noticed Ming Ansheng staring at her with a cold expression. She rubbed her eyes and breathlessly asked, "Uncle, don't you find it hilarious?"

Ming Ansheng broke into a smile and stared at her solemnly with a hint of affection. "If you continue laughing, you'll turn dumb."

Then he used his handkerchief and gently slapped Su Yue's head. He then grabbed her arm and led her to Xuxu. "Bring your friend outside. This isn't for children."

"Hooligan!"

Xin Yanting finally reacted but the moment she opened her mouth, she froze once more. The specks of vomit dripped into her mouth.

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Chapter 902: Was This Young Lass Dreaming About Love?

"Blergh!"

Lu Yinan who was also drunk caught sight of the vomit and began to puke as well.

It was simply too disgusting.

Zhou Shuang felt so much better after puking out all. She caught Xin Yanting off guard, pushed her away and sat up.

Her own clothes were all dirty and no one volunteered to help her.

With no one to help her, she stood up, swaying a little. She gulped down another bottle of wine and the alcohol began to kick in once more.

She stumbled unsteadily to the door and she saw many double images. It took her a while to recognize Xuxu. "Where... where is my room?"

When Yan Rusheng saw Zhou Shuang approaching them, he hastily pulled Xuxu away as though she was the plague. He didn't want his wife to suffer the same consequences as Xin Yanting.

Xuxu replied, "Room 609, I'll bring you there."

She was about to step forward towards Zhou Shuang when Yan Rusheng stopped her. "Look at her horrible drunken state. She might cause you to trip if you help her."

Without saying anything else, Xuxu shoved Yan Rusheng towards Zhou Shuang. "Then you should help her instead."

Yan Rusheng had an utter look of disbelief on his face. "You want me to help this dirty and disgusting hooligan?"

Didn't she know that he was obsessed with cleanliness?

"Then I guess I need to help her." Xuxu shrugged lightly and darted forward once more.

"Let me do it." Jiang Zhuoheng interjected and stretched his hand to help Zhou Shuang.

Xuxu's eyes met his and she smiled. "I'll lead the way."

Sensing imminent 'danger', Yan Rusheng frowned and pursed his lips. After an intense struggle, he closed his eyes and shoved Jiang Zhuoheng aside. "I'll do it."

He grabbed Zhou Shuang's arms and exerted unnecessary strength as he gnashed his teeth.

"Ahhh... so painful!" Zhou Shuang yelled out in pain and glared at Yan Rusheng furiously. "Yan Rusheng! Are you trying to murder me?!"

Yan Rusheng saw that she had spun her face to face him and he immediately shunned away. "Don't look at me! Look ahead."

Her mouth was full of 'weapons'. Deadly, disgusting weapons.

Xuxu was concealing her laughter.

Bai Jing inched towards Su Yue when she witnessed this scene. She smiled as she whispered, "Your third brother really listens to your third sister-in-law."

Su Yue nodded. "Certainly! My third brother loves my third sister-in-law dearly."

"Your third sister-in-law is such a lucky woman." Bai Jing gazed at Xuxu enviously.

It was every girl's dream to find a handsome and suave prince who loves her.

"Third sister-in-law said that I will be able to find a boyfriend who loves me very much in future." Su Yue said dreamily as well.

Was this young lass dreaming about love as well?

Su Yue's words caught the attention of Ming Ansheng who was walking past as he supported Ming Ansheng. He began to wonder silently about the minds of eighteen year old girls.

He spun his head and glanced at Su Yue. Her exquisite face was so perfect, just like a Barbie doll. What kind of a guy would she fall in love with?

Usually, the school beauty would be paired with the most handsome guy in school. If she enters university, that should be the situation.

Lu Yinan began to puke once more.

Ming Ansheng's thoughts were disrupted by Lu Yinan. After dragging him out, Ming Ansheng said coldly to him. "You can finish puking first. After you're done, I'll bring you back to your room."

If the same situation of what Zhou Shuang had done to Xin Yanting, he might not be able to eat for the rest of the year.

As he spoke, he rearranged his clothes casually.

"Brother, brother! Snap a photo of him!" Su Yue ran towards them as she stared at Lu Yinan.

She even implored Su Yan who was nearby to snap a photo of Young Master Lu's pathetic-looking state.

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Chapter 903: Shut Your Mouth Now

The corners of Ming Ansheng's mouth twitched as his eyes landed on her pretty face. There was an unknown strange sensation in his heart that tickled him, and he had no idea how to stop it.

When someone was fighting, she would be fine by herself and not try to stop the chaos, but this time around she had to fan the flames.

She was the type to snap a photo of a drunk person instead of helping them.

'This innocent-looking girl, in reality, is evil!'

Ming Ansheng thought to himself while he gritted his teeth. Without knowing, his outstretched hands were already moving towards Su Yue's slender waist.

"Brother, come quickly!"

She suddenly called for Su Yan when his hand was about to touch her.

Ming Ansheng swiftly withdrew his hand. A surge of guilt passed through him as though he had been caught in an illegal act.

*'F*ck! That few drinks earlier must have muddled my brain,'* he thought to himself.

He hit his head as hard as he could to wake himself up, and it was really loud.

Su Yue heard him, so she spun herself around and looked at him with curious eyes. "Why did you hit yourself?"

"Nothing much. Go play with your friend." Ming Ansheng shook his head, and he instinctively stole a glance at Su Yue's friend Bai Jing.

He felt guilty once more as his eyes met Bai Jing's clear, innocent-looking eyes. *'Did she saw what happened earlier on?'*

Ming Ansheng was frustrated with himself. Why did he act so unlike himself?

He stretched both hands and tried to mimic his earlier movements, but this time, his intended target was Lu Yinan.

He thought that if Su Yue's friend had seen him earlier, she might have assumed that he wanted to support Lu Yinan.

This was the first time Ming Ansheng had an overwhelming sense of guilt. He had always been decisive and swift when it comes to making decisions and if he made up his mind, he would do it for sure.

"Lu Yinan, stop being a disgrace here and let me bring you back to your room."

He grabbed Lu Yinan's arm and walked in the direction of his room. He didn't throw a second look at Su Yue, perhaps out of guilt or—

"Where is that tomboy?! I want to make sure she dies from drinking!" Lu Yinan grunted as he stumbled.

Ming Ansheng sneered, "Just drop it. You're the one who is almost dead."

And it was quite unbelievable that Zhou Shuang had thrown up all over Xin Yanting's face.

As the thought came across Ming Ansheng, his mind wandered to Su Yue who was laughing until she collapsed on the floor.

Her long and slender legs were as fair as porcelain, and her face seemed so supple and soft as though a tap on her skin would burst it.

Suddenly, he couldn't control how his brain worked. There was a ball of first burning inside of him. A new fire seemed to have consumed his body that very instant.

"Ansheng... Let's... drink some more," Lu Yinan mumbled repeatedly into Ming Ansheng's ear.

Getting impatient, Ming Ansheng snapped, "Stop it, shut your mouth now."

His tone sounded fierce since he was already impatient.

Actually, he wasn't annoyed with Lu Yinan but rather with himself. The drinks he had earlier on must have muddled up his feeling at that moment.

He shook his head in sheer desperation to force himself to stop thinking. If he must think, then, it should be some other woman.

After all, he was already 26 years old, and he had to entertain often. It was impossible that he had no prior experience.

Ming Ansheng found the room card in Lu Yinan's pockets and brought him inside. He got a hot towel and wiped his face before leaving.

Ming Ansheng bumped into Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu when they came out of Zhou Shuang's room. Ming Ansheng smiled and helplessly shook his head. "The two enemies had completely defeated us."

Tonight, all of them had suffered because of both of them. The next time, they would make sure to escape as far as possible.

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Chapter 904: I Was Just Teasing You

"This is nothing actually." Xuxu threw a purposeful glance at Yan Rusheng before smiling at Ming Ansheng. "Yan Rusheng's little mistress got vomited all over her face, and that feeling is awesome."

Yan Rusheng heard her and his face fell. He stretched his long limbs and wound them around Xuxu's waist. He flashed a menacing smile at her. "Wife, do you want it so much right now? This desire is natural, so don't be so shy. Let's head back to our room."

Without paying heed with Xuxu's expression, he bent over and lifted her up.

With huge strides, he went in the direction of their room and ignored Xuxu's screams and punches.

They walked past Ming Ansheng, and the man merely shook his head with a grin. "Yan Rusheng, don't be so despicable."

He turned around and received a shock. He quickly put on a smile. "Have you settled your cousin?"

Jiang Zhuoheng suddenly appeared out of nowhere, and he was standing a short distance away from Xuxu and Yan Rusheng.

He looked calm, and his expression didn't give his emotions away.

Ming Ansheng reckoned that Yan Rusheng must have seen Ah Heng earlier on and had done it on purpose.

Jiang Zhuoheng nodded. "She went back to her room to change, and I think she will cry for quite some time before she can calm down."

"That goes without saying. Who wouldn't?" Ming Ansheng smiled and walked to Jiang Zhuoheng before putting his hands on Jiang Zhuoheng's shoulders. "It's finally quiet. Shall we get a drink?"

Jiang Zhuoheng merely pressed his lips without a word.

He turned around and stowed his hands into his pockets.

"I'm dead tired."

Yan Rusheng carried Xuxu into the room. The latter then walked to the bed to take a rest.

Yan Rusheng followed after and laid down next to her using a hand to prop his head up. Another hand began to gently stroke Xuxu's belly.

Xuxu couldn't stand the ticklish sensation and writhed in responds. "Hurry up and leave the room. There are so many guests today. Don't leave all the entertaining to Mother alone."

Yan Rusheng inched nearer to her and gave her a kiss. "But I'm tired too. What should I do?"

"Go away now, stop bothering me." Xuxu turned her body to face Yan Rusheng. She pressed her palms against Yan Rusheng's chest. "Let me rest for a while. I can't sleep with you around."

She was blushing from her cheeks to her ears.

Yan Rusheng burst into laughter. "Wen Xuxu, are you still feeling shy?"

For what he had said to Ming Ansheng earlier on?

Xuxu flipped her body around, ignoring his remarks.

"Wen Xuxu, you're my wife. Even if I didn't say it, others would still know. There is no reason for you to be shy." Yan Rusheng's hand traveled downwards, sneaking itself under Xuxu's dress.

His fingers were like a crab crawling on Xuxu's thigh, and it inched up.

Xuxu couldn't stand the itch and caught his hand. "Your mind is so dirty, and you're so petty. You're always like this!"

She shoved Yan Rusheng away with force.

Yan Rusheng noticed that Xuxu seemed to be angry, so he moved closer to her. "What's wrong? I was just teasing you."

Xuxu glanced askew at him. "Did you say that on purpose because you knew that Ah Heng was standing behind us?"

She sounded upset, and it made Yan Rusheng's face darken. "Are you losing your temper with me because you care for Jiang Zhuoheng's feelings?"

So it was because of Jiang Zhuoheng and not Ming Ansheng after all.

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Chapter 905: Don't Starve My Son

"Yes, I don't like how you always do that." Xuxu nodded and snarled, "Why do you have to deliberately put on an act in front of Ah Heng?"

She saw Ah Heng standing behind them earlier on and knew for certain that Yan Rusheng must have seen him as well.

He knew that Ah Heng still loved her, and yet Yan Rusheng kept trying to flaunt their marriage.

He was always trying to flaunt.

Yan Rusheng's face visibly darkened.

Xuxu had chided him because she cared for Jiang Zhuoheng's feelings. He was certainly upset with her and he sneered, "I've also acted the same way when we met Zhao Zheng. You didn't seem so angry. So concerned?"

“How could you compare Zhao Zheng with Ah Heng?” Xuxu got agitated. She goaded him, “In your heart, are Zhao Zheng and Ah Heng equally important?”

They had grown up together, and their friendship went a long way back. How could he compare Zhao Zheng to Ah Heng?

She had always thought that the reason he was being hostile towards Ah Heng was because of her. But she knew that deep in his heart, he had always treated him as his best friend.

But she never thought that he would compare his friend to Zhao Zheng.

Yan Rusheng remained stony-faced. “Wen Xuxu, tell me. In your heart, who is Jiang Zhuoheng to you?”

Xuxu replied with pure honesty, “He is my best friend in this lifetime. And Ah Heng always respected me.”

Yan Rusheng instantly sat up after hearing her words. He threw a piercing gaze at the woman who had her back towards him. He clenched his fists in fury, trying his best to suppress his rage and the urge to yell. “Does that mean that I don’t respect you? And he treats you better than I do?”

“Yan Rusheng, you’re being ridiculous.” Xuxu intended to ignore Yan Rusheng and pulled the blanket over her head.

Livid, Yan Rusheng rose and stormed off.

‘Slam!’

After slamming the door shut, the room fell silent. Xuxu lifted her blanket and peered at the door.

Suddenly, she felt a pang of remorse. She should have used another way to persuade him. All she wanted was for him to stop engaging in such childish behavior.

The person he was always mean to was Ah Heng, the person who had always looked out for her. She had repeatedly given him hope and yet let him down, time after time.

Yan Rusheng always acted so intimately on purpose whenever Jiang Zhuoheng was around. Every time he does, she would sense that Yan Rusheng was mocking and taunting Jiang Zhuoheng.

Ah Heng didn’t do anything at all.

Xuxu was feeling conflicted. On one hand, she felt that she shouldn’t have flared up at Yan Rusheng, but on the other hand, she felt that she was being reasonable.

She was very conflicted and frustrated.

She climbed up and slumped against the bed, and she furrowed her eyebrows.

Time began to pass, and she began to get restless. She wanted to head outside to check on Yan Rusheng for he might have gone for a drink to vent his anger.

Xuxu flung the blanket aside and got off the bed.

She had wanted to go to the bathroom before she went looking for Yan Rusheng.

However, the door flew open and a towering figure entered, giving Xuxu quite a shock.

“You can starve but don’t starve my son.” The man held a platter filled with food.

He solemnly said with an impassive expression as he walked to her.

Xuxu smiled with glistening eyes. She strode over and tightly hugged him. “Ah Sheng, I’m sorry.”

“That fellow is drinking with Ming Ansheng in good spirits,” Yan Rusheng sneered and shoved Xuxu aside. “Don’t try to pacify me right now. I’m only here to feed my son.”

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Chapter 906: Yan Rusheng, You're Simply Disgusting!

He took a piece of fruit from the plate and fed it to Xuxu.

She opened her mouth to accept it.

“I need to go to the bathroom. I’ll be back,” she said, smiling and chewing at the same time.

As she walked towards the bathroom, something crossed her mind. Suddenly, she turned around and made her way back. Standing on the tip of her toes, she planted a swift kiss on Yan Rusheng’s cheek.

“I love you, Hubby.”

By the time he recovered from his stupor, Xuxu already disappeared into the washroom.

He recalled the word ‘*Hubby*’ and touched the spot on his face that Xuxu had kissed. He was still in a daze.

It was the first time Xuxu had called him ‘*Hubby*’.

When it finally processed in his mind, he grinned. That was an unprecedented blessing.

Indeed, after a fight, it was right for the man to apologize first.

But this only worked on girls like Wen Xuxu—girls who were not insatiable and would not become arrogant when they get pampered.

After Xuxu returned from the washroom, she sat beside Yan Rusheng on the sofa and continued to eat.

To be accurate, Yan Rusheng was feeding her.

“Open your mouth.”

All the food he had chosen was Xuxu’s favorites.

A hilarious variety show was on, making Xuxu roll over in a fit of laughter. Yan Rusheng grabbed the remote and turned it off.

“Yan Rusheng, what are you doing?” Xuxu exclaimed, shooting him a resentful glare.

“Really wishing I could be doing you,” he replied in a serious tone. He forked a piece of honeydew into his mouth. Chewing, he supported her face in his palms and transferred the honeydew into her mouth.

Immediately, his tongue entered her mouth, swiftly scooping the honeydew into his own, chewing with relish.

Xuxu's expression darkened. *'This disgusting fellow.'*

Just when she thought Yan Rusheng's actions were already very disgusting, he grabbed her face in one swift motion and placed his lips on hers.

Xuxu's eyes widened.

'What... What is he trying to do?'

Instinctively, she forcefully pushed him away and stood up.

"Yan Rusheng, you're too disgusting," she spat, glaring at him.

"I was just trying to kiss you. How is that disgusting?" he asked, eyebrows knitted and face full of innocence.

His words were fast-spoken and his mouth was empty.

Xuxu frowned. Had she misunderstood his actions?

"Weren't... Weren't you going to feed me the chewed up honeydew?"

She blushed.

Yan Rusheng laughed and spread his hands.

"If you want me to, I'd be happy to oblige."

"Alright. Alright, enough already. Let's go outside."

Xuxu bent over to grab his elbow, pulling him up and walking towards the door.

They met two figures outside their room—Su Yue and her friend Bai Jing.

"Third sister-in-law," Su Yue said. "Bai Jing is leaving now, but there are no more buses at this hour."

"We haven't cut the cake, right? Have some cake before you leave," Xuxu offered.

"No... No thanks," Bai Jing rejected, shaking her head. In a small voice, she continued, "My father just called. He's raging."

Her last two words were almost inaudible.

Xuxu thought about it. A girl going out alone—of course, her family members would be worried. She turned to Yan Rusheng and said, "Then you should quickly find a chauffeur to send her back."

"Sure," Yan Rusheng agreed, nodding his head. He walked towards the main lobby.

Xuxu, Su Yue, and Bai Jing trailed behind him.

Most of the guests had left. Only familiar faces remained.

Yan Rusheng looked around. Immediately, someone came up to him and politely asked, “Third Master, is there anything I can do for you?”

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Chapter 907: What Did You Wish For?

“Get a chauffeur to send this lady home,” Yan Rusheng commanded, pointing at Bai Jing.

“Sure.”

“Hurry, let’s cut the cake now. You’re here to celebrate Su Yue’s birthday, so how could you leave without having some cake?” Xuxu said without a tinge of arrogance, smiling as she held onto Bai Jing’s elbow.

Feeling utterly embarrassed, Bai Jing slightly bowed her head.

Xuxu looked at Su Yue and suggested, “Yueyue, let’s cut the cake.”

Su Yue eagerly nodded her head. “Sure, I’ll cut it now,” she replied.

The cake was on the stage. She grabbed Bai Jing’s arm and pulled her along. She also wanted Bai Jing to have some cake before she left.

All their gazes shifted to rest on Su Yue—the star of the night—when she went on stage. Her pink dress flailed in the air, making her look like a little princess who had walked out of a fairytale.

She had caught the eyes of many young and single bachelors present.

The Yan family had such a beautiful teenage girl—it was no surprise that everyone was in awe of her good looks. She even became the talk of the party.

“Why does the Yan family have such good genes? Each of the Young Masters is more charming than before, and even the illegitimate children are so good-looking.”

“They’re more than good-looking. This young lass looks like a man-made doll. Look at her—flawless from head to toe.”

“Although she’s an illegitimate daughter, she’s ultimately still a part of the Yan family. Coupled with her good looks, she definitely has a bright future ahead of her.”

“Exactly, my nephew attends the same school as her. I heard that among the male students from the third year alone, already half of the population wanted to court her.”

‘Among the male students from the third year alone, half of the population wanted to court her?’

Ming Ansheng and Jiang Zhuoheng, wine glasses in their hands, were seated with the noblewomen who were discussing Su Yue. When he heard that half of the boys in the third year wanted to court Su Yue, he furrowed his eyebrows.

‘Can she handle having so many suitors?’

“It seems like being good-looking is also troublesome,” Jiang Zhuoheng, who was sitting beside him, suddenly commented.

His tone held a deeper meaning.

“Are you talking about yourself?” Ming Ansheng mocked with a smile on his face.

Since middle school, Young Master Jiang had no lack of female suitors—not inclusive of those who liked him in secret.

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled, lifting his wine glass and taking a sip.

Ming Ansheng shifted his gaze back to the stage. The beautiful chandelier reflected in his eyes, just like a blanket of stars that gave off a dazzling light.

The candles on the 10-layer cake were lit one by one—18 of them in total. The lights in the main lobby suddenly turned off.

Su Yue instinctively stretched her arm and grabbed on to Xuxu’s arm tightly.

“Don’t be scared, the lights will turn back on after you’ve made a wish and blow out the candles,” Xuxu whispered in her ear, comforting her.

Her heart ached. Su Yue had told her that it was the first time she had celebrated her birthday this way. In the past, all the other kids in the orphanage celebrated their birthdays, except her.

Ever since she left the orphanage, Su Yan would buy a cake for her on her birthday, but she would only eat it in secret.

After hearing Xuxu’s words, she relaxed. Facing the cake, she closed her eyes, then blew out the candles.

The lights turned on.

Xuxu smiled as she whispered in her ear, “Yueyue, what did you wish for just now?”

Su Yue looked at her in uncertainty. “If I say it out, won’t it come true?”

‘I didn’t think she would know about this.’ Xuxu smiled and decided to let it go.

“Time to cut the cake.”

“Mmm,” Su Yue agreed, nodding her head. Extending her hand, she grabbed the birthday cake knife. With her other hand, she held Bai Jing’s hand.

“Let’s cut the cake together.”

Holding the knife and Bai Jing’s hand, Su Yue sliced the cake in one swift motion.

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Chapter 908: Call Off the Marriage? Over My Dead Body!

Su Yan was taking photos for them offstage.

Yan Rusheng was standing in front of the crowd, and Xuxu was standing right beside her. At that moment, Su Yue felt like the happiest girl in the world.

A radiant smile framed her small face, like the rising sun—fresh and full of life and vitality.

'It must be the strong alcohol taking a toll on me. That must be it.'

Ming Ansheng hurriedly retracted his gaze. Fragments of all the times he had spent with Su Yue flooded his mind. Especially the time when she clung on to him for her dear life after he had saved her from the hands of that bunch of crooks.

His body quickly temperature rose. He raised his wine glass, finishing his drink in one gulp. He stood up, then told Jiang Zhuoheng, "I need to rest. I'll make my way back to the room first."

Immediately, he made a beeline to the door of the main lobby.

Xuxu had chosen their rooms. The few of them, who were well-acquainted, had rooms either adjacent to or opposite to each other.

Ming Ansheng's room was opposite Lu Yinan's. As he walked towards his room, he took out his room card. Subconsciously, he glanced over at Lu Yinan's room. He frowned in uncertainty.

Lu Yinan's room door was ajar. He walked over and glanced inside.

'Why did this fellow leave his door open?'

The room was quiet. He took a few steps in, and his gaze swept through the suite of rooms, including the washroom. But there was no sign of Lu Yinan.

'Could he have gone to the main lobby?'

'Forget it, leave him alone.' He had originally planned to close the door for Lu Yinan if he found him sleeping.

Ming Ansheng shook his head, walking out of Lu Yinan's room and into his own.

He opened and closed his room door.

He went straight for the bed, sprawling onto it. He closed his eyes and tried to clear his mind.

He didn't expect to see Su Yue's cute and dainty figure the moment he closed his eyes.

His body's reaction to her became stronger and stronger.

His heart was pounding wildly, and he just couldn't calm down.

And it felt like this time, his body's reaction wouldn't just go away by waiting it out.

Troubled, Ming Ansheng sat up. There was a box of cigarettes and a lighter on the bedside drawer. Opening the box, he retrieved a cigarette and lighted it. He walked to the window, drew the curtains, opened the windows, letting the cool night breeze enter the room, brushing past him.

However, it wasn't of any damn use.

He thought that it must have been because he hadn't fulfilled his needs for too long.

Immediately, he retrieved his phone from his pocket and dialed a number, placing it against his ear.

Melodious ringtone flooded his ears. The call was answered on the first ring. A gentle and lovely female voice answered.

“Young Master Ming.”

“Hongcheng Hotel, Room 610,” Ming Ansheng said coldly.

From how she sounded, the female on the other end definitely became excited.

“Yes, Young Master Ming, please wait a moment, I’ll immediately...”

Ming Ansheng hung up without waiting for her to finish.

He looked outside the window, his eyes full of darkness and mixed feelings.

‘Love? What is love? When your business is collapsing and in a tottering position, can love save you?’

‘I don’t care how many girls you find outside. But I will never allow you to marry any girl that you would bring home.’

‘You want to call off the marriage? Over my dead body!’

Ming Ansheng took a deep whiff of the cigarette. All the conflicted feelings in his eyes were replaced with a blazing coldness, as though covered with a layer of frost.

‘Ming Ansheng, you can only play. You can’t love.’

...

The car was long ready and the chauffeur was already waiting by the main lobby entrance. Wen Xuxu and Su Yue sent Bai Jing off.

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Chapter 909: That Woman

Bai Jing felt very uncomfortable sitting in the black Mercedes.

Xuxu bent over, smiling warmly at her. “Bai Jing, come over whenever you’re free.”

“Thank you Third sister-in-law,” Bai Jing replied, gratefully thanking her, although still being shy. Then she looked over at Su Yue, embarrassed. “I’m really sorry Su Yue. I’ll give you back your clothes at school tomorrow.”

Su Yue frowned. “I already told you, there’s no need to. I bought this dress as a gift especially for you.”

She waved at Bai Jing, saying, “See you at school tomorrow. I’ll bring you some nice goodies!”

Bai Jing smiled and waved back.

Su Yue only turned to face Xuxu when the car was out of sight.

Xuxu smiled. “You like this friend a lot?”

Su Yue was so attentive to her that she even bought a dress especially for her.

Su Yue sweetly smiled and hugged Xuxu. "I like Third sister-in-law the most, Bai Jing only comes after."

"You sure know how to appease people," Xuxu said, lightly patting Su Yue's buttocks. Then she thought of something and asked, "Bai Jing's family is not well-to-do, so how did she get into your school? Only children from rich families could get a place in your school."

'Could it be like the story of CJ7?'

'That would be too dramatic.'

Su Yue let go off Xuxu and straightened up. She shook her head and replied, "I don't know either. She didn't mention it. I've only met her dad, his hair had all turn white."

Upon mentioning Bai Jing's family background, Su Yue's expression was full of sympathy.

She had finally found a friend whom she truly cared for, so Xuxu didn't want to complicate her thoughts. Xuxu smiled and added, "Next time, when we have delicious food, share some with her."

"I will," Su Yue agreed with a nod.

Hand in hand, they walked back into the hotel.

After they had exited the lift, they chatted as they walked toward the entrance of the banquet hall.

"Third sister-in-law, who's that?" Su Yue suddenly asked, pointing forward.

Xuxu looked in that direction to see a long-haired woman with a beautiful figure. She was wearing a black fitting long dress with a Chanel bag clutched in her hands. She stopped in front of a room and was knocking on the door.

One glance and it was clear that she had just arrived.

They had booked all the rooms on the floor for guests from abroad and familiar guests to rest. But who was she?

And those few rooms belonged to someone they knew.

Xuxu looked at the room numbers nearby and counted down the row. "That should be room 610. It should be..."

She thought for a moment, then it came to her. "It should be Ming Ansheng's room."

Then she immediately thought of something. She pulled Su Yue along, saying, "Alright. Alright, let's go to the banquet hall. Some guests are leaving soon, so let's go over to greet them."

She wasn't going to tell the innocent Su Yue that Ming Ansheng could have invited that woman over to sleep with him.

She wouldn't be surprised that all of these Young Masters did such things.

Su Yue agreed, following after Xuxu. When she turned into the banquet hall, her gaze swept over the woman who was now standing in front of Ming Ansheng's door.

She saw the woman's side-view. She had a beautiful smile. She was too far away so Su Yue couldn't hear what they were talking about. But with a nod of her head, she saw her enter his room.

"Third sister-in-law, is that woman Uncle Ming's relative?" Su Yue inquired.

Xuxu was speechless. Although she knew who Su Yue was referring to, at that moment, she didn't know how to answer her.

She nodded her head and flashed a foolish smile. "Perhaps it is."

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

Chapter 910: There's No One In There

"Third Master, Third Madam Yan, we'll be moving first."

It just so happened that someone walked past them and instantly greeted them. Xuxu politely nodded and replied, "Thank you for coming. See you soon."

She took this opportunity to divert Su Yue's attention. "Your Third Brother and Brother are greeting some guests, let's go over them."

The guests left one after the other, and those that remained were the familiar guests that roamed around.

Xuxu glanced at the empty banquet hall and walked over to Yan Rusheng, heaving a sigh of relief.

"It's finally over. I'm dead beat."

Yan Rusheng looked at Su Yue, asking, "You sent your little companion off?"

Su Yue nodded. "Mm."

Su Yan walked over and helped Su Yue sweep away the stray hairs that had fallen across her forehead. With his eyes full of adoration and affection, he asked her, "Did you have fun today?"

"Definitely." Su Yue moved closer to Su Yan. "Brother, let me see the photos that you took. When you get home later, send me the photo that you took of me with Bai Jing. I'll show it to her tomorrow, she'll be very happy for sure."

Su Yan nodded his head, "Sure."

He adjusted the camera to gallery mode and passed it to Su Yue.

Su Yue took the camera and walked over to the sofa. She sat down and browsed through the hundreds of photos and videos in the gallery.

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"Young Master Ming, I'm done with my shower." The woman walked out of the washroom in a huge bathrobe. She had tied the strings of the bathrobe loosely on purpose, revealing her collarbone and subtly showing off her breasts.

Ming Ansheng was leaning on the sofa, watching coldly as the woman strutted towards him.

When she neared, he shifted his position.

“Young Master Ming...” she cooed, sitting down beside him. Her hands winding around his waist. She peered up at him, sending him soft glances.

She had showered, but her makeup was untouched, showing off her bright red lips. She had also specially sprayed some perfume on, so the scent of a mature woman lingered on her body.

Ming Ansheng stared at her face then suddenly grabbed her chin.

The woman’s eyes gleamed for a moment. She continued looking at Ming Ansheng, her eyes full of anticipation.

One of her hands was slowly retreating down his waist.

Ming Ansheng suddenly frowned. Annoyance flashed across his eyes. The woman noticed this and immediately halted in her actions.

“Leave.”

Ming Ansheng lightly pushed her away, then suddenly stood up. With heavy footsteps, he walked towards the door.

“Young Master Ming,” the woman called after him in a sweet tone of voice, refusing to resign to her fate.

Ming Ansheng walked past her, as though he didn’t hear a thing. He didn’t even halt in his footsteps.

‘What had happened exactly?’ He thought that his mind was wandering because it had been too long since he had sex with a woman.

But when he saw that matured woman’s face, his mind flooded with Su Yue’s small, tender face instead.

Her eyelashes were studded with tears, and her eyes were cold.

Ming Ansheng felt like he was going crazy. Was he possessed?

He walked toward the banquet hall, feeling very vexed.

He entered. Only a few familiar faces remained in the large hall—Wen Xuxu, Yan Rusheng, Mu Li and her husband, Jiang Zhuoheng as well as Su Yan and his sister.

Ming Ansheng’s gaze quickly swept over Su Yue, not daring to linger on her for even a second. He looked at Yan Rusheng and asked, “Has everyone left?”

Yan Rusheng nodded his head. “Mmm.”

He then suddenly thought of something. He asked Ming Ansheng, “Do you know where Lu Yinan has gone? His door was open, and his room was empty.”

Ming Ansheng shook his head. He replied, “I also saw that his room door was open when I went back to my room earlier. But nobody was there and his coat was still inside.”