

Elite Doting 921

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

Chapter 921: Wasn't She Retained For A Year?

"Third sister-in-law, wait a while." Su Yue stopped Xuxu and turned back and cheerfully called out, "Bai Jing, hurry up!"

Xuxu also turned her head back and saw Bai Jing running towards them. She was wearing her usual wrinkled clothes—a white dress that looked worn but clean. She tied up her mid-length hair in a high ponytail, and it made her look cool and refreshing and soothing to the eyes.

Xuxu nodded at her.

Lately, Su Yue had taken Bai Jing to the studio twice during weekends, and they both had grown accustomed to each other.

This little lass was a well-behaved girl of few words and was likable. But what was more important, she could get along well with Su Yue who adored her as well.

Bai Jing walked over and bashfully greeted Xuxu with a smile. "Third sister-in-law."

Xuxu responded, "It's too hot to be standing here. Quickly get into the car with me."

"Mm." Su Yue nodded and stretched out her hand to hold Bai Jing. "My Third sister-in-law brought some yummy food for us."

Bai Jing felt shy and said, "Su Yue, I'm going home first. I've got to prepare dinner tonight."

Xuxu smiled. "Grab a bite in the car first and I'll send you home later."

Su Yue also urged, "That's right, have a bite first. It's too early for you to be preparing dinner now."

Bai Jing found it hard to decline their hospitality and replied, "Alright."

Her voice sounded soft as usual as if there was a lack of confidence in her.

Xuxu knew that the girl felt inferior. If she was in her shoes, perhaps she would behave the same way.

After all, she was a far cry from Su Yue in terms of their family background.

Because of the scorching weather, Xuxu parked her car under the shade of a tree. She turned on the air-conditioner the moment she got into the car.

She had bought some fruits and a beverage along the way, but the drink was only enough for one person. She didn't expect Su Yue to drag Bai Jing along with her. But then again, she should have foreseen such an event happening.

She took out the drink and suggested, "There's only one cup, so please share it with Bai Jing."

"Mm." Su Yue took over the drink and inserted the straw before handing it to Bai Jing. "Jing, you drink first while I eat the fruits."

Bai Jing declined. "No, you drink instead. I'm not thirsty."

Su Yue knew that she was feeling shy about it. Hence, she shoved the drink into her hands and quipped, "Don't stand on ceremony with me. We're good friends."

Xuxu found it amusing to hear her speak with a slight capital accent.

This girl sounded so normal and mature when she was speaking to Bai Jing, and more so, she could really talk non-stop.

She's fussing over Bai Jing all the time.

It seemed that Su Yue only behaved like a normal teenager in front of people who she liked. Otherwise, she would bow her head and remain silent. Then again, it was her way of expressing her likes and dislikes.

She was simply pure and simple—she would hover around you if she liked you. She would even act cute and treat you well!

If she disliked you, she couldn't care less about you.

This kind of person cherished relationships greatly but also wouldn't tolerate any betrayals.

...

After chatting for a while, Xuxu sent Bai Jing home. She lived quite a distance away, almost out of the 6th Ring Road.

It was an old district comprising rundown courtyard houses. Bai Jing requested that the car stop by the roadside instead of driving into the alley.

Xuxu didn't insist and agreed to her request.

On the way home, Su Yue shared with Xuxu that Bai Jing was staying in a rented house. She also had to travel 1.5 hours by a public bus every morning.

She would leave home after making breakfast, and she would return home in the evening to prepare dinner. Her dad returned home only late at night.

"Wasn't she kept for one year?" Xuxu suddenly recalled Su Yue telling her that Bai Jing had to be retained for a year. She asked, "Why is she still sitting for the college exams in this case?"

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Chapter 922: Useless Lass

Su Yue nodded. "Yes, if she didn't do well for her exams, she will be retained for another year."

Xuxu replied, "But from what you have mentioned, she should be able to do well."

Bai Jing used to attend another school in another city before she transferred to the capital city a few months ago. Since the syllabus in her former school was similar to her current one, she had a greater advantage than Su Yue with the exam.

"Little girl, it's the summer vacation now. Are there any places you would like to go?" Diverting the topic from Bai Jing, Xuxu looked at Su Yue through the rear mirror.

Su Yue shook her head. "Don't feel like going anywhere."

The college exam had given her immense pressure. For the last six months, she had been struggling to cope with the overly demanding workload.

When the exams were over, she more or less had an inkling on how she fared.

She didn't do well.

As she mulled over this, she lowered her head and pressed her lips together as she played with her fingers.

She had a look of despondency on her face.

Xuxu noticed the change in expression but didn't bat an eyelid. With the results of the mock test Su Yue had taken before, she could already hazard a guess what her actual exam results would be—she won't be able to make it to the key universities.

Unless she enrolled in an art faculty.

Hence, from the time she fetched Su Yue, she didn't ask her how her exam went.

She wanted to let her know that it was alright if she did poorly in the exam. Studying in a prestigious university was never really a need because as long as she was happy, it was good enough.

And that she would understand despite her not saying anything.

As it was still early, Xuxu brought Su Yue to her workplace and stayed there for two hours before bringing her out for dinner.

It was the ending phase of the construction of the mall in Chengnan, and Yan Rusheng was working his socks off. He reached home close to 8 p.m. almost every night. Su Yue also said that it was the same for Su Yan.

Thus, only the two of them went out for dinner. The streets of the capital city were brightly lit even after 6 p.m.

Xuxu took Su Yue to a high-end mall. The fifth level, comprising Western and Chinese stores, made the ambiance as classy as the mall itself.

After dinner, she planned to bring Su Yue to shop around for new clothes and to visit the maternity and baby shop as well.

Whenever she had time lately, she would visit the maternity and baby shops. After seeing those tiny shoes and clothes, she couldn't wait for the little fellows to be out in the world.

She had already stored up many baby necessities at home. Just milk bottles alone, there were already over ten.

Mu Li was just like her, buying anything that caught her eyes.

When they stepped out of the lift, Xuxu's cellphone rang. She took out her phone and saw that the caller was Zhou Shuang. She answered the call as she walked.

Su Yue trailed behind her. After walking a distance, she turned back and found Su Yue staring at a billboard at the elevator entrance.

After ending the call, she went back and looked at Su Yue. It baffled her. "What are you looking at?"

"Uncle Ming's photo," Su Yue said as she pointed to the people in the billboard.

Xuxu looked at it. It was a group photo with Ming Ansheng standing at the front row. He was dressed in a smart suit and looked completely suave and dashing.

Out of the group of elites, he stood out the most.

The words written on the billboard were 'Yifeng 10th Anniversary Celebration'. Yifeng was the name of the mall.

Xuxu seemed to have thought of something and smiled. "Oh yes, this mall belongs to Bright Vision."

It visibly startled Su Yue. "Uncle Ming's family?"

She knew that Ming Ansheng's company is Bright Vision.

Xuxu nodded. "You're right."

Su Yue smiled. "Then will he give us discounts?"

"Useless lass." Xuxu affectionately gave Su Yue a poke on her head before holding her hand. "Let's go for dinner now. We'll keep the bill and claim it from him when we see him again."

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Chapter 923: Are You Converting to Buddhism?

Su Yue raised her eyebrows upon hearing this.

She turned back and took a last look at the billboard, and she realized that she hadn't seen him for more than a month.

'Sigh.' She definitely didn't do well with her exams, so he surely won't bring her to have her tattoo done.

Su Yue looked down at her left chest in disappointment and pursed her lips.

After they entered a restaurant, Xuxu and Su Yue sat down at a quiet corner on the right side of the entrance. The waiter had served them water when Zhou Shuang walked in.

"I'm exhausted." She sat down beside Xuxu.

She had walked over from the nearby vicinity under the scorching weather. After sitting down, she immediately took Xuxu's glass and took big gulps of her water.

She regained her strength after drinking and asked Su Yue, "Little lass, exams over?"

At the mention of exams, Su Yue turned sullen. She nodded lightly and replied 'Mm'.

Zhou Shuang smiled as she waved her hands. "Then it's time to have fun. Come over to my house one day."

She had experienced the frustration of being asked about her exam results. Hence, she didn't ask Su Yue about it.

Whatever the results, the exams were already over. It annoyed her whenever her relatives and elders shot questions about it.

Xuxu poured more water for herself before looking at Zhou Shuang and asked, "What have you been up to recently? Hiding?"

She and Yan Rusheng had a hunch she was feeling embarrassed over the incident with Lu Yinan.

But seeing her in her usual energetic self today, it seemed it had not affected her.

"I went to visit my parents." Zhou Shuang plucked a grape and shoved into her mouth before continuing with a frown. "You have no idea how my ears suffered."

Xuxu laughed and asked, "What happened? Did they lecture you not to be a decadent who rests on your laurels?"

"They urged me to find a partner to settle down. They said that I'm already 26 years old and would be left on the shelf and so on." Zhou Shuang frown got deeper. She waved her hands as she said, "Forget it. Not talking anymore. Basically, they sounded like monks chanting."

Xuxu answered, "They were not wrong in saying that. It's true you should get married since you're already 26."

Zhou Shuang scorned, "Marriage is a burden, and I'll lose my freedom. So I don't want to get married while I'm still young."

"Oh yes, what happened to you and Lu Yinan?" It was rare for Miss Wen to engage in idle talk.

She grinned and inched closer to Zhou Shuang's ears, trying her best not to let Su Yue hear her.

Zhou Shuang's expression suddenly darkened and she looked at Xuxu with a stern warning, "Wen Xuxu, I'm warning you not to mention his name again or I'll get mad."

It seemed that there was a big feud between them that both parties couldn't stand hearing each other's name. Xuxu nodded. "Okay, okay. Okay, I won't talk about him anymore."

After that, she handed Zhou Shuang the menu. "Order something. Look and order what you like. Yueyue and I had already ordered some dishes."

Zhou Shuang took over the menu and knitted her eyebrows. She flipped from beginning to the end. There was nothing she fancied.

On the last page, she deliberated for a moment before turning a page back. "Give me a pickled cucumber, garlic Chinese kale, and Osmanthus lotus rice."

She closed the menu and passed it back to the waiter.

She had picked all none meat dishes, and Xuxu smiled in amusement. "You're planning convert to Buddhism?"

Zhou Shuang waved her hand. "Say no more. I've no appetite recently and the sight of meat irks me. Even brushing teeth makes me nauseous. Perhaps I've contracted pharyngitis as the symptoms were like what they described in the advertisement."

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Chapter 924: Perhaps She's Expecting

When Xuxu heard this, suspicion flashed across her eyes. She immediately thought of something, "The last time, did you and Lu Yinan do..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Zhou Shuang shot her a vicious glare. She pointed at her. "Wen Xuxu."

Xuxu nodded. "Okay, okay, I won't mention his name. Did you and that sissy do it?"

Her question was vague and Zhou Shuang scorned, "Wen Xuxu, we are all adults. Sex! Have sex! What's there to be embarrassed about? You're really—"

The corners of Xuxu's mouth twitched. She immediately took a glance at Su Yue before reaching under the table to give Zhou Shuang a hard pinch on her thighs.

She then leaned towards her and whispered, "Did you take contraceptive pills after that?"

"No." Zhou Shuang suddenly realized something was amiss and widened her eyes in horror. "Wen Xuxu, you—don't frighten me."

She pressed both hands on her tummy and shook her head. "No, it can't be. It's not possible. I'm just suffering from pharyngitis that's all."

'Cough, cough.'

Her throat was hoarse from coughing, so it had got to be pharyngitis.

She reassured herself but Xuxu couldn't help but feel worried for her. "I feel it should concern you. Your symptoms and mine—"

This thick-skinned woman could be pregnant. There weren't any preventive measures taken when she did it with Lu Yinan. It had been more than a month after the incident, and she was showing symptoms she used to have.

The more Xuxu spoke, the more worried and frightened Zhou Shuang became. "Wen Xuxu, stop it now."

Despite her warning, Xuxu felt the need to continue talking. "Tonight, go to the pharmacy and buy..."

It wasn't a joking matter.

Zhou Shuang gritted her teeth. "Wen Xuxu!"

Xuxu pressed her lips together. "Alright, you can consider."

She already made it so obvious, so she should know what she was supposed to do.

But if she was in denial and that she was indeed pregnant, then she would have to bear the consequences when her tummy would start to bulge out.

Since Zhou Shuang hadn't seen Xuxu for quite a while, she came over for dinner in high spirits.

But because of Xuxu's warning, she lost her appetite that she absent-mindedly held on to her chopstick.

"Salted pepper pig trotters."

A waiter would announce the name before they served a dish. Zhou Shuang looked at the salted pepper pig trotters—small pieces of pig trotters sprinkled with salt and pepper—the dish looked extremely greasy.

As she stared at it, all of a sudden, she felt a lump in her throat and her stomach churned.

She immediately covered her mouth with her hand and sprinted out of the restaurant.

As they were in a mall, there wasn't any bathroom within the vicinity of the restaurant, and one had to visit the mall's common bathroom.

Witnessing this situation, it confirmed Xuxu's suspicion.

"Third sister-in-law, what's wrong with sister hooligan?" Su Yue asked as she offered a curious look at Zhou Shuang's back view.

Xuxu pressed her lips in silence and hesitated before answering her. "Perhaps she's expecting."

It startled Su Yue when she heard this. "Who's the father of the baby?"

She didn't see sister hooligan in a relationship all these while.

Not to mention she wasn't married.

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

'Exactly, this was the issue!'

"Third sister-in-law." Su Yue knitted her eyebrows suddenly and seemed to think of something. She looked rather depressed.

Xuxu looked at her perplexed. "What's wrong?"

Concerned, Xuxu asked, "Will sister hooligan be the same as my mommy?"

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Chapter 925: Pregnant With Lu Yinan's Child!

Xuxu was stumped for words but she reassured her with a smile. "No, don't jump to a conclusion. If she's really pregnant, the baby is Lu Yinan's. Lu Yinan is not married, both of them are single."

She thought, perhaps to Su Yue, anyone who had children before marriage must be indecent.

"Oh." Su Yue nodded and heaved a sigh of relief.

Xuxu noticed the change in her expression and calmly placed some food into Su Yue's bowl.

Zhou Shuang returned from the bathroom, and she looked pale as if she were severely ill.

When Xuxu saw her, it worried her. However, she wanted to laugh as well.

“Sister hooligan, when are you getting married to Lu Yinan?”

Zhou Shuang had just sat down and was wiping her mouth with a tissue when Su Yue suddenly asked out of curiosity.

Zhou Shuang paused when she heard this and looked at Su Yue. She gloomily raised her eyebrows. “Pretentious woman. What did you say?”

Su Yue blinked and looked puzzled. “You are already expecting his baby, so aren’t you getting married?”

Zhou Shuang shook her head. “Nothing of that sort. Don’t jump to a conclusion and don’t listen to what your Third sister-in-law says. I’m just suffering from pharyngitis. I am not pregnant.”

‘Tch. Who wants to marry that sissy?’

Even if all the men in this world were dead, she wouldn’t consider marrying him.

After that, she shot a stern look of warning at Xuxu.

Zhou Shuang didn’t eat much throughout the meal and had only a few bites from the dishes she ordered.

The restaurant was on the 5th floor while the maternity and baby’s section was on the 4th floor. Hence, after dinner, they shopped their way down.

When they passed by a store selling baby clothes, Xuxu halted her steps in front of the glass display cabinet. She pointed to a little mannequin in the shop. It was wearing a yellow dress that came with a pair of wings. She commented to Zhou Shuang and Su Yue, “Take a look, this is so cute.”

Zhou Shuang rolled her eyes at Xuxu. “I don’t agree.”

She didn’t like little children and animals, and she found them detesting.

Su Yue joined Xuxu and knelt down to look at the tiny dress. She also found it adorable.

“Both of you have bad tastes. Don’t you find that childish?” Zhou Shuang scorned as she looked at the dress in the display cabinet.

But both her hands instinctively reached out to feel her tummy.

‘Could it be? Could it be real?’

She didn’t dare to dwell further and shook her head to put a stop to her thoughts.

Xuxu lifted her head and glanced askew at her. “Aren’t children stuff supposed to look like this?”

“Let’s go, let’s go. Since you don’t even know which month your babies are due, there’s no need to look at such things now.” Zhou Shuang rushed her impatiently and raised her feet to move forward.

The more she looked, the more unsettled and frustrated she felt.

The smart Xuxu could tell that Zhou Shuang felt afraid. Hence, she didn't insist on staying behind and swiftly followed her. They left the maternity and baby department and went down to a lower level.

Knowing Zhou Shuang, she knew she would never discuss with her about the pregnancy. But tonight, she would definitely purchase a pregnancy test kit to check.

Xuxu bought nothing from the mall, but she bought Su Yue a pair of shoes.

One could tell that Zhou Shuang wasn't in the mood for shopping because she left before them.

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Zhou Shuang sat on the toilet bowl and stared at the two lines that showed on the pregnancy test kit—it was as if a thunderbolt had flashed across the blue sky.

For a long time, there wasn't a slightest reaction from her.

'Oh no! Finished!'

She felt that her wonderful and perfect world had instantly turned gloomy and gray.

She was pregnant, pregnant with Lu Yinan's child.

"Oh my God!" After a long time, she finally cried out loud and great sorrow filled her voice.

'How could this be possible? Why did it turn out this way? Why did this happen?'

She sat in the toilet for almost an hour. She then got up to retrieve her cellphone and called Xuxu immediately.

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Chapter 926: I'm Ending Our Friendship!

Xuxu had just gotten out of the bathroom and was holding a glass of milk in her hand when she received a call from Zhou Shuang. She had a hunch regarding her sudden call.

She picked up her phone and answered, "Hello."

"Xuxu, I'm dead!!"

As expected, she could hear Zhou Shuang's anguished groans over the line.

It didn't surprise Xuxu at all. She answered, "This can be solved. Just go to Lu Yinan."

As someone who had gone through the same thing before, Xuxu had predicted all of her reactions.

Zhou Shuang shrieked at her in reply. "No! Why should I talk to him?! Being pregnant is my problem. It has nothing to do with him!"

Xuxu chortled in response. "Would you be able to get pregnant without him?"

What did she mean by it has nothing to do with Lu Yinan?

"What should I do?!" Zhou Shuang's voice instantly reduced into a whisper.

Xuxu could imagine Zhou Shuang anxiously pacing back and forth in her house, and with this thought, she suppressed her laughter. “How would I know what is on your mind?” answered Xuxu. “Do you want to keep the baby?”

Zhou Shuang retorted, “I can’t even take care of myself, so how would I know how to take care of children?! I might need to depend on my parents for the rest of my life if I have a child.”

She paused and worriedly asked, “If my parents know about this, they will kill me!”

Xuxu fell silent for a while before giving her an answer. “Actually, there is nothing to hesitate regarding this matter.”

It was purely an accident that happened, and both Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang had no feelings towards each other. If they don’t get married, the rational option was to... get an abortion...

But then again, it was a life they were dealing with. *‘How could they...?’*

For someone who had experienced this before, Xuxu felt a mixture of pity and reluctance for this unborn child.

Xuxu continued on, “Why don’t you discuss this with Lu Yinan first? I feel that he has a right to know.”

Zhou Shuang bellowed at her from the other line. “Wen Xuxu, I’m giving you a serious warning. If you dare to tell that sissy Lu, I’m ending our friendship!”

Xuxu helplessly frowned. “Then what do you intend to do?”

Zhou Shuang briefly contemplated before she answered. “Go to the hospital with me tomorrow, alright?”

Xuxu readily agreed. “Okay, let’s do a checkup first.”

She ended the call and stared at the phone in a daze for quite some time. Then she finally decided to call Yan Rusheng.

...

They had set the completion ceremony date, but there was still plenty of preparation work going on.

It was almost 9 p.m. and there was at least half of the staff and workers still at the site.

Yan Rusheng was wearing a helmet as he carefully inspected everything.

Xin Yanting had tagged along as she assumed that he would only make a brief inspection. It had never crossed her mind that he would take so long and the venue was full of clutter and dirt. The heels she had worn had drained her energy since long ago.

Yan Rusheng didn’t seem to have any intention of going back anytime soon, so she continued to whine and grumble at a corner.

“Yan Rusheng, can we go now? There is nothing for you to do here.”

Yan Rusheng glanced askew at her and snarled, “You can leave first.”

He turned to walk towards two workers who were cutting a steel-reinforcing bar.

Xin Yanting angrily glared at his haughty-looking figure.

He was doing this on purpose to grind her patience. The minute she leaves, he would use it as an excuse to prevent her from tagging along the next time.

She gritted her teeth with determination and grudgingly trailed after him.

“President Yan, your phone is ringing,” spoke Qiao Jian as he pointed to Yan Rusheng’s pockets.

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Chapter 927: Someone Had Lost a Leg to Save Him

Yan Rusheng finally realized that his phone was ringing. He immediately answered the call when he saw Xuxu’s name on the screen.

“Hello.”

It was noisy over at his side, so he couldn’t properly hear Xuxu.

He turned to leave the site.

“I should be home in an hour.”

“I’m still at the site.”

“Rest early then.” Yan Rusheng hung up with a gentle smile. He turned around to walk back.

A fearful yell rang out suddenly. “President Yan be careful!”

Before he knew, someone dashed towards him and shielded him with his hands. Both of them fell on the floor.

And they collapsed heavily on the ground.

Yan Rusheng heard a deafening sound of something heavy hitting the ground. For a moment, it felt like an earthquake.

“Ahhh...”

The man on top of him screamed in pain and agony.

He widened his eyes in shock and turned to look at him. A huge heavy block of an iron panel was next to them.

He stared at him in shock, unable to believe his eyes.

The iron panel was crushing the leg of the man above him.

“President!” Qiao Jian darted towards him and he tried to move the iron panel away. He anxiously scanned him to check for injuries.

The iron panel was heavy and it took Qiao Jian much effort to shift it away.

The man was still trembling and twitching in agony. Yan Rusheng shouted to Qiao Jian. "Get him to the hospital now!"

The rest of the staff ran towards them after getting over the shock. "Old Bai! Old Bai!"

Everyone began to help him up.

The car was right outside the site, and Qiao Jian led the way in a hurry.

When Yan Rusheng fell to the floor, he had grazed both his hands. Without minding his injuries, he rushed after Qiao Jian and the rest.

Xin Yanting went pale with shock as she stood on the spot. At that moment, she knew she shouldn't be so dumb to rush after Yan Rusheng.

Qiao Jian drove while Yan Rusheng sat in the front passenger seat. Two more workers accompanied the injured worker.

They immediately brought the man into an operating theater for emergency surgery.

The surgeon came out soon, and both Yan Rusheng and Qiao Jian stood up in a haste. "How is he?"

The surgeon gravely shook his head. "The heavy object must have fallen vertically. It had his leg completely shattered. We need to amputate."

Yan Rusheng couldn't believe his ears as he stared at the surgeon. "Can the leg be fixed?"

The surgeon shook his head. "It had completely crushed his bone. There is no hope at all."

Yan Rusheng stood there digesting this horrible truth as his hands, which hung by his sides, trembled.

He slowly closed his eyes and his eyelashes were trembling, too. "Then, just amputate."

The surgeon nodded and glanced at the rest. "Is his family here? I need the family's consent."

The two workers quipped, "He has a daughter."

"Call his daughter now."

The surgeon carried on, "He needs the anesthesia, if not the pain would be too excruciating for the patient."

"I'll sign it." Yan Rusheng mumbled before repeating once more. "I'll sign it."

The surgeon consented as he was Yan Rusheng. He didn't insist on waiting for his family.

What kind of consequences would Yan Rusheng not be able to bear?

After signing, the surgeon went back to the operating theater.

"The patient's phone is ringing," announced a nurse as she walked out from the operating theater.

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Chapter 928: Your Father Was Injured Because Of Me

Yan Rusheng rushed to the nurse and grabbed the phone. His daughter was calling.

Guilt struck him in a flash and the two workers crowded around him. "It's Old Bai's daughter calling."

"President Yan, let me answer the call."

One worker spoke up as he looked at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng nodded and passed the phone to him. The worker promptly answered, "Hello, I'm a colleague of your father. He has met with an accident during work, and he is now at the hospital."

"Don't panic first."

Yan Rusheng used his palms to wipe his face before he turned around to walk to the windows at the end of the corridor.

He stood at the windows, feeling extremely guilt-stricken as he gazed into the distance.

"Dad! Where is my dad?"

Once the elevator door opened, a little girl bolted for the operating theater. She stared at the three men and didn't know who to ask.

"Your father is in the operating theater."

The girl slumped against the operating theater's doors and wailed. "Dad! Dad!"

Qiao Jian hurried to help her. "The surgeon is operating on your father. Calm down first."

The girl turned around. She held on to Qiao Jian's hand. "Will my dad die?" the girl asked with an anxious voice.

Qiao Jian tightly gripped the girl's shoulders to console her. "No, he won't. He injured his leg."

The girl heaved a sigh of relief at Qiao Jian's words, but she seemed to realize that it wasn't a minor leg injury. Her eyes glistened as she asked once more. "How did my father hurt his leg? Is it serious?"

Qiao Jian gazed at the tiny girl and couldn't bear to break the news to her, but someone had to tell her the truth.

He answered, "He needs to amputate his leg."

His voice trembled, and he already expected that the girl wouldn't be able to accept the crushing truth. He held on to her to support her.

The girl shook her head furiously. "Dad... Dad..."

She fell against the door once more and began to sob.

Yan Rusheng observed the situation from afar. He walked towards the direction of the little girl who was still crouching outside the operating theater's doors.

She had curled her body, and she seemed even tinier than Yueyue. She should be around the same age as Yueyue, too.

“President Yan.” Qiao Jian glanced at Yan Rusheng and pointed to the girl. “This is Old Bai’s daughter,” said Qiao Jian.

Yan Rusheng nodded and took a step once more before squatting down. He stretched his hand to pat the girl’s back.

He didn’t know how to console a person and was at a loss at what to say.

He had overheard the two workers saying that Old Bai only has a daughter. In other words, this girl might not have another parent to rely on.

At such a tender age, she only had her father as her family. He could never fully understand how important her father was to the little girl.

Her father met such an unfortunate accident, and she must have felt that her world came crashing down.

The girl raised her head, tears had glazed her face.

The next second, both she and Yan Rusheng looked equally shocked.

“Bai Jing?” After recognizing the girl, it startled Yan Rusheng.

Bai Jing was equally startled. She hastily wiped her tears away. She stared at Yan Rusheng and stammered, “You... you are Su Yue’s brother?”

‘Old Bai... Bai Jing.’ Yan Rusheng thought to himself and pressed his lips together. “Yes,” he grunted.

He bent and grabbed Bai Jing’s arms to pull her to her feet. He explained with all honesty, “Your father was injured because of me.”

It dumbfounded Bai Jing that her words seemed choked. “I’m begging you... can you please tell the surgeon to put his leg back?”

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Chapter 929: I’ll Be Responsible for Everything

Bai Jing’s slender hands tightly clung onto Yan Rusheng’s, and subconsciously, she dug her fingernails into his flesh.

Yan Rusheng quietly sighed, for he was at a loss for words. How should he break the news that they could not stitch back her father’s leg?

“Please, I’m begging you!” Bai Jing cried. She knelt down in desperation when Yan Rusheng fell silent.

Yan Rusheng scrambled to pull her up and led her to a chair. He squatted in front of her and solemnly said, “Bai Jing, listen to me. Your father’s leg is beyond saving.”

Bai Jing’s face turned starkly white and hot tears trickled down her face in an instant.

Yan Rusheng rose and glanced at Qiao Jian with a meaningful look. Qiao Jian understood his message, and he strode to Bai Jing. He took out his handkerchief from his pockets and wiped her tears away. He consoled her with a gentle voice. “From now on, we will take care of your father. How old are you?”

She should still be in school just by how she looked.

Yan Rusheng gazed at Bai Jing as he spoke. "I'll be responsible for everything from now on."

This wasn't merely a promise, but it was a responsibility. He needed to assume this responsibility.

Bai Jing didn't look at Yan Rusheng, nor did she look at Qiao Jian. She repeatedly mumbled as she sobbed, "My father's leg is gone."

After several hours, they wheeled Bai Lisong out of the operating theater. He was still unconscious.

Bai Jing rushed to him and tightly gripped his hand. She loudly sobbed, "Dad... Dad..."

As she stood there, she was blocking the nurses. "Please excuse us."

Qiao Jian darted forward to pull Bai Jing away.

Yan Rusheng watched Bai Jing and a pang of guilt struck him once more.

His phone began to ring and he glanced at the screen. It was Xuxu.

He picked up and curtly spoke. "Sleep first and don't call me."

He instantly ended the call.

And followed closely behind Qiao Jian and the rest.

Xuxu's heart sank when Yan Rusheng cut the call. His tone, which sounded cold, distant, and even impatient, had upset her.

'Did something happen?'

Xuxu recalled how gentle he had sounded when she called earlier on. He promised to be home after an hour, but it had been so long.

He must have met something troubling.

She rationally analyzed the possibility, and she no longer felt upset with him. Instead, worry replaced him.

She wanted to ask him what happened, but she was afraid of disturbing him at the same time. Hence, she decided to wait.

At the hospital...

Bai Jing finally calmed down after Qiao Jian consoling her repeatedly. She sat next to Bai Lisong as she watched her unconscious father with sorrow in her eyes.

Yan Rusheng stood by her with his hands deep in his pockets.

"President, you should head back first. I'll stay here," whispered Qiao Jian, who had entered the ward after settling the paperwork.

Yan Rusheng didn't respond. Instead, he glanced at Bai Jing before inhaling deeply. "I'll get the nurse to prepare an extra bed for you," said Yan Rusheng.

Bai Jing raised her head to peer at him.

This was the second time she looked at him. It was as if she was admiring a tall tree or a snow lotus atop a mountain.

After a moment, she nodded.

Yan Rusheng turned around to Qiao Jian and he promptly answered, "I understand. I've already arranged for a caregiver. President, please go back first as it's late. Madam would be worried."

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Chapter 930: I'll Be Home Right Away

Yan Rusheng nodded to indicate his assent. After gazing at Bai Jing once more, he turned around to leave.

Bai Jing spun her head around to glance at Yan Rusheng one last time before he left.

Yan Rusheng took out his phone and saw a text from Xuxu.

'Ah Sheng, did something happen?'

He recalled the phone call earlier on and how impatient he must have sounded.

He felt so thankful when he read the text.

'I'll be home right away.' He replied Xuxu.

And he proceeded to hasten his footsteps.

...

Xuxu finally received Yan Rusheng's reply and she heaved a sigh of relief. She put down her phone and instinctively rest her hands on her round belly and gently caressed it.

She stretched her hand to reach for a book which she had been reading recently. She began reading as she wanted to wait for Yan Rusheng to return home.

Yan Rusheng entered through the main door and all the servants had gone back to their rooms to rest. Only Mu Li was awake in the living room.

Every night, she would stay up to wait for Yan Rusheng. Her face lit up when she saw Yan Rusheng. "Why did you come home so late tonight?"

"An accident happened at the site." Yan Rusheng answered Mu Li as he walked.

Mu Li asked anxiously, "What happened? Have you solved it?"

Yan Rusheng replied, "A worker injured his leg and was sent to the hospital."

Yan Rusheng didn't want Mu Li to worry and hence he skipped the part of how Bai Lisong had saved him.

Mu Li nodded and continued, "Then you must instruct them to take good care of him."

Yan Rusheng nodded and walked past the couch without stopping. He proceeded to the staircase and went up.

Mu Li watched her son fondly and felt sorry for him too. He looked completely drained.

As his mother, how could she not be worried when her son barely had time to sit down for a proper meal everyday?

Yan Rusheng pushed the door gently as he wasn't sure if Xuxu was asleep.

He glanced at the bed and saw the tiny woman resting against the bed. She was still holding a book and had dozed off.

Yan Rusheng felt sorry and gently closed the door after him. Then he treaded carefully towards the bed.

He bent to take a closer look at his wife's face.

Her face was visibly rounder due to the tonics she has been taking. Her complexion was rosier too and Yan Rusheng smiled affectionately at her. He gave her a swift kiss on her cheek.

He took away her book and placed it on top of the drawers.

He lifted the blanket gingerly and carried her up. He wanted to lay her down properly on the bed and adjust her sleeping position.

Yan Rusheng's eyes landed on Xuxu's protruding tummy and his eyes softened once more. He gazed at her quietly for a while before covering her with the blanket.

Seeing how sound asleep Xuxu was, Yan Rusheng felt so thankful and sorry at the same time. Wen Xuxu was never unreasonable and was such a sensible woman. At the same time, she was always so accommodating and understanding towards him.

...

Xuxu woke up in the middle of the night to find Yan Rusheng in deep sleep next to her. He looked exhausted and Xuxu was afraid of waking him up. After a long while, she left the bed to go to the bathroom.

For fear of waking Yan Rusheng up, she went back to her room to sleep after she came out of the bathroom.

Yan Rusheng had left the house when she woke up the next morning.

Mu Li and Yan Weihong were in the dining room and he was nowhere in sight. Xuxu was a little disappointed as she sat down next to Mu Li.

"Missy, Miss Zhou is here."

Xuxu was drinking her milk when Aunt Zhang came in to announce Zhou Shuang's arrival.