

Elite Doting 1461

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

Chapter 1461: Whose Child Is It? (Part Two)

But if they were in it for the long run, they would see each other every day, anyway.

Now, the most crucial thing was his grandfather's approval.

Ming Ansheng burst into laughter. "You know about vixens?"

Su Yue pursed her lips. "Of course I do."

"Don't let your thoughts run wild." Ming Ansheng's smile faded and he tightened his grasp on her arm. She then pulled him into his embrace and gently kissed her hair.

He could he not know what was on her mind?

She didn't have to worry so much.

She had countless suitors, many outstanding ones. But she chose to suffer by being with him...

Ming Ansheng, you're utterly selfish!

"I'll go to the office with you," Su Yue suddenly and excitedly suggested.

Ming Ansheng froze.

Su Yue saw his reaction and thought that it was inconvenient for him, so she hurriedly explained, "I said that in the spur of the moment. I don't really want to go."

She was too impulsive.

After all, only a few knew about their relationship.

Before Su Yue had finished her sentence, Ming Ansheng smiled and nodded. "Sure."

Sure... Did he just agree to bring her to the office?

She said that she didn't want to go, but after Ming Ansheng's approval, she became excited.

"Is that a good idea? Will it bring you trouble?" she asked in pretense.

Ming Ansheng continued, "You already agreed to marry me yesterday, so you'll be the future lady boss of Bright Vision. If I bring you along, the employees can meet you."

Su Yue blushed. "When did I promise you that?"

"You don't remember?" Ming Ansheng nodded, acting as though he was deep in thought. "Then you can promise again."

He looked at Su Yue teasingly.

Su Yue shyly pushed him away. "You're annoying. I'm getting out of bed."

She then crawled out to discover that she was completely unclothed.

She looked down at herself before looking at Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng was leaning against the headboard, calmly staring at her with a crooked smile on his face.

"I'll go find my clothes." Su Yue blushed and wrapped herself in the covers before looking for her clothes.

Finally, she found a towel on the floor. After much effort, she grabbed it and covered herself with it before pushing the blanket away.

She hopped off the bed and felt a surge of warm liquid flow out from her lower body.

She stopped dead in her tracks, her legs instinctively closing.

What was happening?

"What's wrong?" Ming Ansheng looked at her in confusion.

Su Yue blushed awkwardly, shaking her head. "No-nothing."

She then sprinted into the washroom.

She couldn't tell him that something flowed out from a significant part of her body.

When she saw the clothes strewn all over the floor in the bathroom, Su Yue recalled that they started in the toilet last night.

She then remembered and hurriedly looked down at her lower body.

It didn't seem like her period was here... So what was that?

There was nothing there. She was confused, but she ignored it. She turned on the shower.

After her bath, Ming Ansheng was already all changed into a white shirt and black pants. He was barefooted and was putting on his tie.

Su Yue was wrapped in a bathrobe. She walked barefoot towards him.

"Uncle Ming, let me do it for you." She took his tie from him.

Her fingers started working like an expert.

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

Chapter 1462: Whose Child Is It? (Part Three)

Ming Ansheng frowned. "You know how to put on a tie?"

Could she have helped someone with it before?

"I always see my third sister-in-law doing it for my third brother. I'm doing this with how I remember seeing it," Su Yue explained as she tied it, focused.

Ming Ansheng tilted his head down. He could see that her face was still red from her shower and that her thick eyelashes made her look breathtakingly beautiful, even if she had put on a focused expression.

He couldn't help but put his hands on her waist.

Su Yue felt a surge of electricity pass through her. She peered up at him and frowned. "What are you doing?"

Ming Ansheng smiled. "Keep going. I'm not doing anything."

But his hands playfully started moving up and down, tickling her through the bathrobe.

She stomped on his foot before removing her hands.

"I'm done."

Su Yue was done fixing his tie, and staring at it, she felt accomplished.

Ming Ansheng looked at it and his eyes brightened. Then he looked at her admiringly and said, "Not bad. You have the potential to be a good wife and a loving mother."

He wrapped his arm around her waist and they walked towards the door.

His praise had overjoyed Ming Ansheng. She said, "From now on, I'll put on your tie every day."

Every day from now on... Ming Ansheng fell into a reverie for a split second before nodding emotionally. "Alright."

'Su Yue, I'll hold you to that!'

...

It was past the morning reporting hours at the office so it was very peaceful.

Ming Ansheng walked in front while Su Yue trailed behind him. As she entered the turnstile, she glanced around.

"President."

"President."

Two security guards standing at the entrance greeted him the moment he entered.

He nodded and turned around to see that Su Yue was still spinning in the turnstile. He furrowed his eyebrows.

Su Yue made one last round before exiting the turnstile. She jogged towards him. "Uncle Ming."

The main lobby was grand and filled with sunlight.

Su Yue felt the security guard's gaze on her. She blushed and bowed her head.

"Let's go." Ming Ansheng grabbed her hand and intertwined their fingers as they walked towards the lift.

The security guard and the customer service counter personnel widened their eyes in shock.

The president brought a seemingly underage girl to the office and he held her hand. This... this was breaking news!

News spread across the whole building in no time.

It didn't take long before they had exposed Su Yue's identity as a rich daughter.

All of them finally had a conclusion: *The big president was dating.*

Ming Ansheng entered his office and brought her on an office tour.

Then Su Yue sat alone on the sofa, slipping through some magazines. Ming Ansheng sat down on his chair and started on his work.

He went into work-mode.

'Knock, knock, knock.'

Knocking sounds broke the silence.

"Come in," Ming Ansheng answered without looking up.

The doors to his office opened, and Su Yue nervously bowed her head. She still felt shy.

"President, we need your signature for these documents," his secretary said when he entered. He walked towards him with a blue file in his hands.

Without looking up, Ming Ansheng replied, "Place them here."

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

Chapter 1463: Whose Child Is It? (Part Four)

The secretary did as he was told and placed the folder on the table.

He then turned around and prepared to leave, smiling as his gaze flitted across Su Yue.

He stopped in his tracks, bowed and smiled. "Madam."

Su Yue instinctively raised her head to see who he was greeting.

She hesitated when she saw him staring at her. "Wha—what Madam?"

When did she become his wife?

Su Yue was completely shocked.

Ming Ansheng looked at her and was on the verge of laughing hard as he waited for her reaction.

Ming Ansheng's secretary had been with him for a few years. He was the best in his field and was his secretary-cum-personal assistant. He handled all of Ming Ansheng's affairs.

That included making restaurant reservations, booking plane tickets, planning of itineraries...

So, he had known long ago of the existence of the cute, mini lady boss.

He ignored her shock and stared at her, asking politely, "Madam, what do you want for lunch? Are you eating in the office with the President?"

Su Yue shook her head. "No... No... I'm not..."

She tried to explain that she wasn't the lady boss, but the secretary interrupted her stammers. "I've got it. I'll make a move then."

Then he slightly bowed and walked out.

It frustrated Su Yue. "I'm not married to your President yet. You shouldn't call me Madam."

She finally said it without stuttering, but the secretary had already left.

Su Yue frowned as she looked at Ming Ansheng. "Your employees are so casual."

Ming Ansheng's interest aroused. He smiled. "How are they casual?"

Su Yue pursed her lips. "They call all your girlfriends '*lady boss*'."

Back at Bright Vision's mall, all the boot-licking employees in the clothes store called Tang Feiling '*lady boss*' too.

It wasn't that long ago, yet now they were calling her the exact same thing.

Jealousy was apparent in her voice and it made Ming Ansheng shoot his eyebrows up teasingly. "Who else did they call that?"

He was feigning ignorance.

He knew how Tang Feiling had abused her power as his fiancée at the various malls under Bright Vision back then.

But at that point in time, he didn't care. She could do whatever she wanted.

"Get to work," Su Yue said, shifting her gaze to the magazine in her lap.

Ming Ansheng stared at her awkward posture, and he lost the heart to work.

He put down his pen and walked towards her.

He walked gracefully and unhurriedly and he had a smile on his face.

Despite his gentleness, Su Yue felt afraid. "Why are you here instead of working?"

"I'm scared that you'll feel bored sitting here alone," Ming Ansheng explained. He bent down and sat down on the sofa.

He wrapped his arm around her shoulder and looked at her with a sly expression.

His warm breath fanned her face and Su Yue couldn't bear it any longer. She pushed him away and said, "I'm not bored. Get to work, then we'll have lunch later."

“You said that you weren’t hungry when Secretary Xia asked you just now.”

“I didn’t say that I wasn’t hungry.”

“So you are?”

The more embarrassed she got, the more Ming Ansheng felt like teasing her.

Their faces were so close to each other that they could clearly hear each other breathing.

...

“Secretary Xia, did you see the new lady boss when you went into the President’s office just now?”

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1464: Whose Child Is It? (Part Five)

The moment he left Ming Ansheng’s office, gossipers came up to him with a grin on their faces.

“Mind your words. What new lady boss?” Secretary Xia frowned. He scolded, “You will be punished if the President hears you.”

“Is the President really dating her?”

“What do you think?” Secretary Xia raised his eyebrow at them. Before they could reply, he snapped, “It’s not lunchtime yet. Your salaries will get deducted if the assistant manager sees you.”

After that warning, Secretary Xia returned to his seat.

“Chairman.”

The moment he sat down, he heard someone greeting the Chairman.

He looked up and saw that the white-haired old man had already stepped into the entrance leading to the President’s office. His wrinkled face was tensed.

Every time Ming Zhongsheng came, all the employees would get nervous.

Because he fought with Ming Ansheng every time.

This time was no different. The previously relaxed and excited employees in the President’s office were now dead silent. They all had bowed their heads down, and those with nothing to do pretended to do something.

But all their attention was on Ming Zhongsheng.

Everyone was curious. The Chairman was holding the hand of a four to a five-year-old boy.

Who was he?

Secretary Xia broke out in cold sweat when he saw Ming Zhongsheng stepping closer and closer to Ming Ansheng’s office. He was still holding the hand of a small boy.

“Chairman.”

Suddenly, Secretary Xia stood up and rushed over at the speed of light, blocking Ming Zhongsheng's path. He bowed respectfully.

Ming Zhongsheng raised his eyebrow unamused. "Secretary Xia?" he asked. He purposely dragged out the last word dangerously.

"Chairman, let me open the door for you," Secretary Xia said, in a raised voice, much louder than his usual volume.

Then he turned around and walked over to the door of Ming Ansheng's office.

'Knock...'

He had only knocked once when Ming Zhongsheng rushed over, turned the knob directly, and pushed the door open.

He was still holding hands with the small boy.

Then he threw Secretary Xia a dirty look and snorted. "I'm not that old. I can do it myself."

Secretary Xia bowed his head.

The sudden opening of the door shocked Su Yue.

She panicked when she heard Ming Zhongsheng's voice. She looked up at Ming Ansheng.

With her piercing, anxious gaze, she asked him what they should do.

Ming Ansheng's arm remained wrapped around her shoulders and he still leaned against the sofa, unmoving.

When he heard the heavy footsteps drawing near, he turned around.

When he saw the child that Ming Zhongsheng brought, his eyes widened. He became anxious.

"Beibei, call daddy."

"Daddy."

Daddy?

Su Yue didn't take much notice of the little boy with Ming Zhongsheng, but she turned to look at him when she heard him address Ming Ansheng as *'Daddy'*.

Her heart tensed when she saw the boy's face.

That tender face was simply... a replica of Meiduo, yet it seemed to resemble...

Su Yue jolted her head upwards in shock, looking at Ming Ansheng's handsome face.

Ming Ansheng was looking at her, too.

Their eyes met.

Ming Ansheng was at a loss for words and he bowed his head.

Su Yue's heart seemed to plunge into the depths of the ocean. She opened her mouth, wanting to ask him what all of it was about.

But her words were stuck in her throat.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1465: Whose Child Is It? (Part Six)

"Yueyue, sit down first." Ming Ansheng gently tapped on Su Yue's shoulders.

He straightened his back before turning around to Ming Zhongsheng.

The grandfather stood across facing his grandson.

Ming Zhongsheng sneered coldly as he snapped at Ming Ansheng. "I'm not here to look for you. I'm here for her."

He pointed at Su Yue.

Su Yue pressed her palms against the couch before standing up slowly. She strode over to Ming Zhongsheng.

She bent her head to peer at the child that Ming Zhongsheng was holding hands with.

The child resembled Meiduo. But it was hard to tell from the features if Ming Ansheng was the father.

Although the child's expression and aura resembled Ming Ansheng.

Su Yue seemed to have gotten the answer by looking at the child, but she couldn't accept it.

She glanced at Ming Ansheng as she pointed at the child. "Uncle Ming, is this child yours?"

If he denied, she would choose to believe him.

She could pretend that this child wasn't his as she loved him too much. She would forget his past and choose not to mention it ever again.

If only he denied.

Ming Ansheng bowed his head and clammed up. After a long while, he gazed at Su Yue and explained, "Yueyue, before yesterday, I really had no idea..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Su Yue interrupted by waving her hand. She shook her head. "Don't follow me. I need to be alone."

She raised her feet and turned to run.

"Yueyue!" Ming Ansheng immediately bolted after her, ignoring Ming Zhongsheng.

Su Yue sprinted to the elevator and the doors were open.

She entered and pressed to close the elevator.

Ming Ansheng was late by just a second. He frantically pressed the elevator button for the next one.

When he reached the ground level, he was too late to catch Su Yue.

The elevator that she was in had gone up once more.

“Did you see where she went?”

Ming Ansheng exited the building and his eyes darted around only to find out that Su Yue was nowhere in sight. He grabbed one of the security guards.

The security guard pointed to the left and replied, “She ran off in that direction.”

Ming Ansheng instantly ran in that direction. “Yueyue!” he yelled.

He yelled as he searched for the tiny figure. But Su Yue seemed to have vanished into thin air and there was no sight of her.

“Yueyue, you promised me that you would help me put on my tie every morning...” Ming Ansheng muttered as he hung his head.

He turned around and his footsteps seemed as though they had lost their soul.

He hung his arms limply by the sides, looking like he had lost all hope.

He was wearing only a thin shirt and the brutally cold winds attacked him. He looked downcast and disheartened.

Su Yue appeared silently from behind a bush as she watched the man totter. She recalled what the man said just now.

‘I will help you with your tie every morning...’

Her tears gushed out and she covered her mouth before she turned around.

‘Beibei, call Daddy.’

‘Daddy.’

Meiduo was his unforgettable first love, and they even had a child together.

They even had a child together.

Su Yue covered her mouth and stopped herself from crying.

The man suddenly turned around and gazed at the tiny figure who had turned into a tiny dot from a distance. He slowly clenched his fists.

His expression was stoic.

After some time, he sighed helplessly.

...

There was a man and a woman sitting at the corner of a cafe. The rest of the tables were empty.

The afternoon sunlight entered through the glass windows and enveloped them.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1466: Whose Child Is It? (Part Seven)

The woman's pretty face seemed rather ghastly white as she stared at the good-looking man sitting across from him. "I don't want to explain myself. I don't have any ulterior motives for giving the child to your family."

She hung her head low as she squeezed the cup with her hand. She began to lightly stir the coffee.

"Why?"

The man asked had asked her. She then raised her head to glance at him.

The man's malicious-looking eyes made her shudder a little, and she slightly shifted her eyes.

She was nervous.

Ming Ansheng narrowed his eyes to carefully scrutinize her. "Why didn't you tell me after all these years."

"Ansheng, I thought I could bring him up by myself," answered Meiduo in a soft tone of voice.

She placed the cup down before placing her hands on the table. Then she looked at Ming Ansheng.

Her eyes didn't shift guiltily this time round.

Ming Ansheng frowned. "What do you mean?"

Meiduo replied, "I cannot take care of him now."

Her voice and tone sounded a little pitiful, and it softened Ming Ansheng's heart.

"Meiduo," called Ming Ansheng softly as he surveyed her pale face.

She was obviously unwell.

Meiduo managed a feeble smile. "When I was 21 that year, the doctor said I wouldn't make it past 25. But now I'm already 26..."

"However..." She bowed her head and paused. She pressed on slowly. "But I don't think I can make it this time around."

When she raised her head, her eyes were brimming with tears. She sobbed as she said to Ming Ansheng, "Ansheng, we are close friends. Can you help me take care of Beibei? I will leave immediately."

Ming Ansheng was dumbfounded and he couldn't come up with a reaction for a long time.

Meiduo's words echoed in his mind once more.

'When I was 21 that year, the doctor said I wouldn't make it past 25. But now I'm already 26...'

They split up when they were 21!

Was this the actual reason she broke up with him?

They had been cordial to each other like old friends for these years. And she had expressed no desire of getting back with him.

He had never doubted Meiduo's character.

So when the child appeared before him and addressed him as his daddy, he refused to accept the truth. But he didn't doubt her at all.

It's not because the child looked like Meiduo. Rather, it was because he didn't want to suspect Meiduo at all.

Ming Ansheng blankly stared at Meiduo. "Why didn't you tell me?"

Meiduo quipped, "Ansheng, I didn't break up with you because I was sick. I just felt that we came from two different worlds. I have my own dreams and I didn't want to be confined for the rest of my life and to lead the life that isn't what I like."

"As for Beibei..." She bowed her head and paused.

Ming Ansheng noticed that Meiduo had clenched her hand tightly.

Suspicion streaked across his eyes but he waited patiently for Meiduo to finish talking.

Meiduo adjusted her emotions accordingly and softly spoke, "Beibei was an accident. I realized I was pregnant after I got to Country M."

Her hair cascaded past her shoulders and hid her face from view.

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips and watched her quietly.

"Ansheng, he is well-behaved and obedient. He... is the only person I have left in the world and I'm worried about him." Meiduo raised her head and pleaded, "You know I don't have any family and I can't bear to send Beibei to the orphanage."

She looked distraught, just like how a mother would be, at the thought of giving her child up

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

Chapter 1467: Whose Child Is It? (Part Eight)

Meiduo was worried, anxious, and uneasy.

Ming Ansheng gazed intently at Meiduo in silence.

If the child was really his, how could he bear to send him to the orphanage?

But what about his Yueyue?

Meiduo noticed that Ming Ansheng had clammed up and she whispered, "I'm sorry for appearing now. I must have disrupted your life."

Ming Ansheng continued to study the woman's expression.

All their shared memories flooded him in an instant.

'Are you Meiduo? They said that it's difficult to win your heart. Can I woo you?'

'Okay.'

'Hey, why are you running away?'

'You said you wanted to woo me, of course, I had to make it difficult for you.'

In that old alley, the sprightly and vivacious girl... his memories were getting blurry.

The first time he smoked... the first time he got drunk... his first time...

Everything he tried for the first time was with this woman. But when they broke up, he didn't feel as though his heart was in pain.

It could be like what others had said. When a couple has been together for a long time, breaking up was inevitable. Or perhaps they didn't really understand what love really was.

Ming Ansheng took out a cigarette from the cigarette case and popped it to his lips. He lit it up.

He took a puff and exhaled deeply through his mouth and nose.

Through the smoke, he faced the woman and calmly said, "You don't have to worry about the child. I will be responsible."

That was a promise.

Meiduo's eyes glistened and she cracked a smile. "Thank you, Ansheng."

Her smile and gratitude were genuine.

Ming Ansheng allowed the smoke to shroud him.

...

In the lavish and grand mansion in the middle of the city.

Everyone was seated on the couch, but the atmosphere was strained and stifling.

Ming Ansheng removed his leather shoes, and the servant immediately brought out a pair of slippers for him. He put them on before entering the living room.

"Ansheng."

His mother saw him and immediately stood up. She furrowed her eyebrows, looking anxious.

Ming Ansheng glanced at her but he didn't stop. He walked to the couch and stared at the adorable boy sitting with the rest of his family.

"Beibei, why didn't you call Daddy?"

Ming Zhongsheng reminded the boy in his deep voice.

The little boy was a little frightened, and he instantly obeyed. "Daddy."

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips in response.

His eyes darted to the rest of them and he lightly chuckled. "Everyone is here."

Ming Zhongsheng solemnly said, "Yes. We have a family meeting today."

He paused before continuing. "Our subsidiary in H City had some urgent matters and your brother flew there last night. But this meeting is for you, so he need not be here."

"Alright. Say it." Ming Ansheng nodded.

Ming Zhongsheng quipped, "Beibei is your son. His blood runs in our family. We have to bring him back home."

Ming Ansheng sneered coldly. "Grandfather, I thought you've already done that?"

He turned his head and shouted across the room. "Aunt Wu!"

Aunt Wu came rushing from outside. "Second Young Master."

Ming Ansheng instructed, "Bring the boy outside to play."

"Right away." Aunt Wu nodded and carried the boy away.

Ming Ansheng strode over to the couch and sat down.

Ming Zhongsheng's eyes landed on him once more. "You have no objections?"

Ming Ansheng appeared composed. "If he is my son, I have no reason for him to linger outside."

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

Chapter 1468: Whose Child Is It? (Part Nine)

Ming Ansheng bowed his head and avoided Ming Zhongsheng.

"What do you mean by it?" Ming Zhongsheng lectured him loudly. "He is your son!"

Ming Ansheng smirked coldly and frowned. "Why are you so worked up?"

Ming Zhongsheng realized that he was overly emotional and he adjusted himself. In a grave voice, he said, "I was afraid that you might abandon your son for your worthless relationship."

He straightened his back and put on a solemn expression.

"Grandfather, when you forced me to break up with Meiduo, didn't you insult her? I remember you said that there would be plenty of women in the capital city willing to bear my children?" Ming Ansheng snorted in disdain and his tone was full of sarcasm. "Grandfather, didn't you say that you would never acknowledge Meiduo unless you are dead?"

He was using Ming Zhongsheng own words to attack him.

If the child was his, he would never abandon him.

But he was utterly disappointed with Ming Zhongsheng's method of breaking him and Su Yue apart. He didn't even mind going back on his word.

If that child was indeed his, then he would be Ming Zhongsheng's great-grandson. After all these years, he finally saw the value in his existence, and that was the reason he brought him back to the family.

How bitterly disappointed he was with his grandfather after cherishing hopes for years.

He had always found excuses for him. He had a hard time managing Bright Vision and how important his pride and reputation were to him. Every single time they quarreled, he would always tell himself that he was his grandfather and his grandmother's most cherished person.

Ming Zhongsheng's face hardened. "I didn't know in the past. But if I knew, I wouldn't have allowed her to give birth to him. But since it has been done, there is no way I would allow my grandson to loiter around."

So this child was indeed his.

Judging from how this man had prided on his reputation and honor, there was no way he would get a random child to pass off as his grandson.

All these facts proved that the child was his. Ming Ansheng felt as though his heart had plunged instantly.

He bent to look at the tie around his neck. Usually, he would have taken off his tie on the way home, but today, he couldn't even bear to loosen it.

Yueyue had put on the tie for him this morning. She tiptoed and put on the tie with a serious expression. She looked like how a wife would put on a tie for her husband.

He had no idea if she would ever put a tie for him again.

She had turned 18 but he was already 26. He had such a past and now, his son appeared.

"Do you think that girl would take good care of your son?"

Ming Zhongsheng's voice interrupted the silence.

He stared at Ming Ansheng's defeated-looking expression and he smirked. "Do you think Yan Rusheng and his family would allow the girl to come to our family just to be a stepmother?"

Ming Ansheng sneered coldly. "Grandfather, you've achieved your goal."

He abruptly wiped off the smile on his face and he emphasized every word. "But... I will not give up on Su Yue. Unless she refuses to accept me."

He rose and walked to the main doors and left in the blink of an eye.

"Ansheng!" His mother chased after him.

Ming Ansheng simply ignored her and continued walking.

He had parked his car in the courtyard.

He walked over to it and opened the door. Suddenly, a pair of tiny hands grabbed his leg.

“Daddy. Daddy.”

A soft little voice startled him.

Ming Ansheng bent his head to peer at the little boy. He was smiling warmly at him and his eyes were sparkling brightly.

His mother halted her footsteps when she saw them.

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

Chapter 1469: Whose Child Is It? (Part Ten)

Ming Ansheng’s mother gazed at her son and her eyes glistened.

Ming Ansheng gazed at the boy for a while before he bent and stroked his hair.

He didn’t speak as he turned to Aunt Wu. He gave her a meaningful look.

Aunt Wu immediately carried the little boy.

Ming Ansheng got into his car and ignited the engine.

...

Su Yan came home after work, and the first thought that came to his mind when he saw a pair of female shoes was that Su Yue was back.

Furthermore, only Su Yue had the key to his place.

He frowned, looking puzzled.

Why was the girl back today?

Su Yan changed out of his shoes and entered the living room. The lights in the living room were switched on, but there was no sight of Su Yue.

The bathroom’s door was ajar but no one was inside.

“Yueyue?” he yelled and strode towards Su Yue’s room.

He knocked on the door.

No one answered, and Su Yan sensed that something was amiss. He tried to twist the doorknob.

It was locked!

He knocked once more. “Yueyue, are you inside?”

No matter how many times he knocked or yelled, no one responded. He began to get anxious.

He scurried to get the spare key to unlock the door.

The windows were drawn close, and the whole room was dark. He switched on the lights.

There was a small lump on the bed and under the blanket, and it was definitely Su Yue.

Su Yan walked over and bent his back. He gently tapped Su Yue. "Yueyue, are you alright?"

Su Yan could hear Su Yue's sob and he frowned. He pulled the blanket away with force.

We huddled Su Yue into a ball as she sobbed loudly.

"Yueyue." Su Yan sat down and peered at Su Yue.

"Brother." Su Yue turned to look at Su Yan, and her face was filled with tears.

Su Yan's heart was aching. "What happened?"

"He.. he has a child," Su Yue answered in a choked voice.

Su Yan knew that she was referring to Ming Ansheng, and his fingers tightened its grip on the blanket. His veins were throbbing.

Su Yue threw herself at him and hugged him tightly. "I really... like him."

But he had a child, and the child was his and Meiduo's.

What should she do?

Su Yan hugged Su Yue back for a while before gently pushing her away.

He had no idea how long she had been crying, but her eyes were red and swollen. He used his palms to wipe off the tears on her face.

He gently coaxed her, "Don't cry anymore. Calm down first."

Su Yue bit her lips and nodded.

"Go and wash your face." Su Yan grabbed Su Yue's elbow and supported her.

Su Yue put on her bedroom slippers and obediently went to the bathroom.

She stood before the basin and peered at her reflection. Her swollen eyes were glistening with tears once more.

The sounds of the water complemented her tears.

On the right side of her neck was a love bite that Ming Ansheng had left her after last night.

Last night, he even embraced her tightly and asked her to marry him.

She shouldn't be thinking of him at the moment. She would only get more upset and distraught. She scooped the water and splashed it repeatedly on her face.

Until her tears stopped flowing.

...

"Is there anyone at home?"

Su Yue opened the bathroom's door and heard Xin Yanting's voice.

She turned in the direction of the voice and met Xin Yanting's eyes.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1470: He Came Every Night (Part One)

Su Yue's disheveled hair hid her face from view. Her clothes were messy and she had swollen eyes.

Xin Yanting didn't recognize her at first, and a fit of overwhelming jealousy pervaded the air at an instant.

"Who are you?!" She stormed towards Su Yue and threw her a sharp question.

Su Yue brushed her hair as she looked at Xin Yanting with hostility. "Why did you come to our house?"

She revealed her face properly and it made Xin Yanting widen her eyes in shock. "You... you are Su Yue?"

That expression was as though she was asking ; *"How did you manage to turn into this ghostly state?"*

"Who else do you think it could be?" Su Yue was feeling terrible, to begin with, so she snapped at Xin Yanting.

Su Yue glared at her before striding towards Su Yan.

Xin Yanting followed closely behind and asked, "Su Yue, why do you look so disheveled and sorry-looking?"

Her original question was *'Why do you look like a ghost?'* , but she rephrased it since she was Su Yan's sister. She didn't want to offend her so she contemplated first before asking.

Indeed. Why did she so look so sorry and battered?

Su Yue began to cry once more.

Xin Yanting got anxious and she asked, "Are you crying?"

She hurriedly pulled some tissues and helped Su Yue dab her tears away. "Who bullied you?"

"General Manager Xin."

Su Yan called Xin Yanting in a solemn tone.

Xin Yanting turned towards Su Yan.

Su Yan appeared cold, and his tone was equally cold as well. "If there is nothing else, you should go back. It's getting late."

Xin Yanting threw a tantrum as she whined, "Su Yan! I personally sent you the documents despite the distance. And you didn't even offer me a sip of water!"

"Fine," Su Yan calmly said and nodded. He turned towards the water dispenser.

He pulled out a glass from the cupboard and poured water. He then passed the glass to Xin Yanting.
“General Manager Xin, have a drink.”

His attitude might seem cold, but his gorgeous features were gentle. People feel comfortable around him as he radiated warmth.

Especially his deep features, which were exotic-looking and charming.

Xin Yanting gazed at Su Yan and sheepishly grinned. She received the glass and said, “Su Yan, you’re so nice.”

They had spent a considerable amount of time together because of work these few months.

Su Yan was a real gentleman. Besides that, he was thoughtful by nature and took good care of her.

Su Yan smiled briefly and retracted his hands. He stuffed his hand into his pocket while the other grabbed Su Yue’s hand and led her to the couch.

Xin Yanting put the glass to her mouth as she watched Su Yue and Su Yan walking to the couch. Her eyes landed on Su Yan’s face.

Su Yan pushed Su Yue to sit down on the couch before getting tissues to wipe off her tears.

His actions were gentle and tender.

Xin Yanting bit the glass as she blankly stared at Su Yan’s gorgeous face. Envy and yearning were blazing from her eyes.

And he had unintentionally enamored Xin Yanting.

“General Manager Xin.”

Su Yan turned to face Xin Yanting.

“Ahhh...”

Xin Yanting was caught swooning over him and she was startled. She hastily withdrew her gaze and unconsciously bit on the glass.

The glass cracked and water spilled from it to the floor.

Xin Yanting was exasperated!

She stared at the puddle of water in a daze. Su Yan hastily took a cloth and squatted on the floor to wipe it dry.

The towering figure was kneeling in front of her, and his hands were holding the dark green cloth, cleaning away in a serious manner.