

Elite Doting 1601

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

Chapter 1601: Ten Miles of a Spring Breeze Couldn't Be Compared to You (Part Three)

Su Yue entered the President's office, looking anxious. She simply barged in without knocking.

Wen Xuxu was wiping Yan Rusheng's desk with a rag. Yan Rusheng wasn't around.

Upon seeing Su Yue, Xuxu was startled.

"Third sister-in-law, do you know where Jiao Chen is?" Su Yue came to Xuxu, and she looked extremely anxious and worried.

Xuxu's hand violently jerked, and she looked stumped for words. Shortly, she resumed her wiping and she asked, "What happened?"

Su Yue continued anxiously, "He said he will be away on a work trip for a few days. But it has been half a month, and he is still not back."

Her eyes were red and glistening.

Xuxu paused her actions and she fell silent. She continued apprehensively, "He... did he call you?"

"He calls me every night. Although he says he is coming back soon, I'm so scared." Su Yue glanced at Xuxu worriedly. "Is he never coming back?"

She intertwined her fingers, looking distressed and desperate.

At the sight of Su Yue, Xuxu's eyes flickered violently. "Why would you think in that way?"

She didn't look at Su Yue.

Su Yue noticed Xuxu's reaction and her uneasiness mounted. She grabbed Xuxu, looking exceedingly distressed. "Third sister-in-law, do you know where he is? Can you tell me?"

Xuxu bowed and shook her head. "I have no idea."

Su Yue was certain that something was amiss. She scrutinized Xuxu's expression and pressed on, "Is he hiding something from me?"

Xuxu didn't reply, instead, she tightened her grip on the rag. Su Yue noticed how tensed she looked.

She knew. She knew where Jiao Chen was.

Jiao Chen was hiding something from her.

No. Every one of them was hiding something from her.

A new wave of uneasiness and fear enveloped her entirely. She didn't have the courage to ask further.

She paused before slowly saying, "Third sister-in-law, you must let me know if anything happens. Xiaojiao and I miss him."

Her tears leaked from the corners of her eyes and she wiped them away. She took a deep breath and clung to Xuxu's arm. She pleaded with desperation in her voice, "Xiaojiao is getting restless, and she is crying for her daddy every night. Third sister-in-law, just tell me where he is."

"Yueyue..." Xuxu turned to Su Yue and her heart went out to her.

Su Yue mopped her tears away. "Third sister-in-law, you knew what happened right?"

She hugged Xuxu and sobbed. "Tell me. The day before he left, he was still drying my hair for me and he said goodnight as usual. But the next morning, he vanished."

She was sobbing so badly that she couldn't continue anymore.

The prickling and unsettling feeling intensified.

"I have no idea." Xuxu put her arms around Su Yue, and she patted her back gently. "Don't let your thoughts run wild. He calls you every night, doesn't he?"

Her voice was slightly trembling.

"Third sister-in-law." Su Yue retracted her hands and straightened her back. Her face was strewn with tears and she looked worked up. "If he doesn't want me and Xiaojiao any longer, it's fine. I won't blame him. I just want to know where is he right now."

She gripped Xuxu's hand and gazed at her silently.

Xuxu's eyes were red and welling up with tears. Her words were choked in her throat.

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

Chapter 1602: Ten Miles of a Spring Breeze Couldn't Be Compared to You (Part Four)

Xuxu pulled Su Yue into a tight embrace. "Yueyue, don't be like this. Please don't cry. He said that he didn't want you to cry."

"Third sister-in-law, what's wrong with him? Where is he now?" Su Yue's emotions were falling apart.

She shoved Xuxu away and squatted down. She buried her head with her hands.

"He went to Country M." Xuxu covered her mouth and her tears fell down.

She took out a letter from her bag and passed it with trembling hands to Su Yue.

There was a kitten on the pink envelope. Su Yue raised her head and blankly stared at it. After some time, she extended her hand towards the letter.

She opened it and the first thing that caught her eye was Jiao Chen's neat handwriting.

There were only two sentences.

'Susu, if I make it back to you, can you stop thinking of him in the future?'

'If I didn't manage to come back, love him with all your heart, alright?'

...

“Third sister-in-law, take care of Xiaojiao for me,” Su Yue said to Xuxu as she rose. She contemplated for a moment before changing her mind. “No, I want to bring Xiaojiao with me. If he sees Xiaojiao, he wouldn’t bear to leave us.”

She seemed out of sorts, and she staggered as she walked to the door.

Xuxu caught up with Su Yue and pulled her arm. “Yueyue, please don’t do this.”

Su Yue turned to Xuxu, and her face was glazed with tears. “Third sister-in-law, Jiaojiao lived with me for the past four years.”

How could he bid her goodbye with just a letter?

How could he leave with just two sentences?

“I know, I understand,” Xuxu said in a constricted voice. “Can’t you just pretend he went to a faraway place?”

She pulled Su Yue into her arms once more.

Su Yue broke into loud wails.

“Why am I so dumb? His health was deteriorating and he kept losing weight. He always looks so sickly, and yet I didn’t realize anything.”

Xuxu closed her eyes in determination when she heard Su Yue. “I’ll bring you there. I’ll bring you to him so that you can accompany him.”

She pushed Su Yue away and gripped her shoulders. She said in a choked voice, “But you have to promise me one thing. Be strong.”

Su Yue bit her lips and nodded furiously.

She needed to be strong. In that way, Jiaojiao won’t be worried.

...

They reached N City in Country M. The hospital seemed extra gloomy because of the rain.

Su Yue wore a white dress which was Jiao Chen’s favorite. She held Xiaojiao’s hand as they trailed closely behind Xuxu.

The corridors in the hospital were quiet in the afternoon. But the silence was unsettling.

“Ah Sheng.”

They spotted Yan Rusheng outside the elevator. He looked extremely battered and exhausted.

Su Yue let go of Xiaojiao’s hand the moment she saw Yan Rusheng, and she darted towards him. “Third Brother, where is Jiao Chen?!”

She raised her head and looked at him intently.

Fear filled her eyes.

Yan Rusheng glanced at Su Yue without a word.

Su Yue grabbed his arm. "Where is Jiaojiao?"

Yan Rusheng remained mum.

"Yan Rusheng!" Xuxu yelled.

Yan Rusheng finally spoke up. "The success rate of the surgery was less than five percent..."

His voice was hoarse and he sounded tired.

He paused and added softly, "He had the surgery this morning."

"It was successful right?" Su Yue squeezed Yan Rusheng's arm tightly. She peered at him without even blinking.

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

Chapter 1603: Ten Miles of a Spring Breeze Couldn't Be Compared to You (Part Five)

Yan Rusheng raised his hand and patted Su Yue's shoulders lightly. "Be strong."

"The surgery must have gone well. I already brought Xiaojiao with me. I'll go see him." Su Yue smiled and relinquished her grip on Yan Rusheng's arm. She turned around and walked to Xiaojiao.

"Su Yue." Xuxu walked to her and hugged her.

She pressed her lips and tried so hard to stop her tears from falling.

"Third Brother, tell me." Su Yue pushed Xuxu away and grabbed Yan Rusheng once again. "Jiao Chen's surgery went well, right? A miracle must have happened."

"No, it didn't," Yan Rusheng replied, looking somber. He repeated clearly once more to make sure that Su Yue heard him. "Su Yue, Jiao Chen's surgery wasn't successful."

"You're lying." Su Yue roughly shoved Yan Rusheng away that it made him stumble a little. She took a step forward and yelled, "Give Jiaojiao back to me!"

Xuxu hurriedly grabbed Su Yue. In between her sobs, she said, "Su Yue, don't do this. Jiao Chen would be sad to see you in this state. What he was most afraid of was to see you cry."

"Give Jiaojiao back to me!" Su Yue shrieked hysterically and pushed Xuxu away. She bent to lift Xiaojiao.

She ran everywhere to look for Jiao Chen.

She asked everyone she saw about Jiaojiao.

"Come with me." Yan Rusheng caught up with Su Yue and grabbed her arm. He dragged her with him.

...

Outside the hospital's mortuary.

Su Yue's body was stiff, and she refused to budge.

Yan Rusheng released her arm and said, "He is inside."

Su Yue raised her head and tears fell down. "Third Brother, how could you put Jiaojiao in this place? How could you allow him to stay with the dead people?"

She walked with heavy footsteps towards the room.

She gently pushed the door.

Xiaojiao followed her. She was carrying the doll that Jiao Chen had bought for her.

She had no idea what was happening. Her eyes were huge with fear, and she was afraid of Su Yue at the moment.

There was a bed in the middle of the room. Su Yan was standing at the end of the bed, dressed in all black.

"Jiaojiao!" Su Yue swiftly leaped forward.

She carefully pulled the white cloth away.

A familiar face met her eyes, and Su Yue shook her head repeatedly. "No. Jiaojiao. You can't be here."

She pulled Jiao Chen's arm and sobbed. "Get up. Jiaojiao, let's go back home. Let's go home. I won't think of him. I swear I would never think of him again."

But the man didn't move at all.

"Why is your hand so cold?" She placed his hand on her cheek. "I'll rub your hand, then you won't be so cold."

'Su Yue, are your hands cold?'

'I'll rub them for you.'

"Why didn't you trim your fingernails?" She rummaged in her bag to look for her keys. She found her nail clipper and said, "I'll help you."

'Su Yue, why didn't you trim your fingernails? They are so long.'

But the man refused to cooperate, and his fingers remained curled up. Su Yue gazed at Jiao Chen with her tear-strewn face. "Straighten your fingers. I can't trim them for you now if you don't."

Xuxu couldn't bear to watch her any longer. She covered her mouth and turned to Yan Rusheng, as she sobbed quietly against his arm.

"Mommy! Mommy! What happened to Daddy?" Xiaojiao raised her face as she gazed at Su Yue.

Su Yue sobbed in agony. "Daddy doesn't want us anymore."

Xiaojiao immediately broke into wails.

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

Chapter 1604: Ten Miles of a Spring Breeze Couldn't Be Compared to You (Part Six)

“Yueyue, don’t do this. Let Jiao Chen go in peace, alright?”

Xuxu carried Xiaojiao and peered at Su Yue. She was sobbing badly as well. “He didn’t want you to cry and grieve for him. How could you let him down?”

Xiaojiao was still wailing and yelling for her daddy.

Xuxu patted Xiaojiao’s back. “Xiaojiao, don’t cry. Daddy didn’t say that he didn’t want you.”

She coaxed her gently and turned around.

“Jiaojiao, how could you do this to me?” Su Yue heard Xuxu’s words, and she managed to recover herself a little. Her tears fell continuously onto Jiao Chen’s icy hand.

She gazed at him.

She continued to gaze at him for a long time. Her wonderful and gentle Jiaojiao. Had he disappeared completely from her life from now on?

...

In the empty house, there were wonderful memories at every corner.

A layer of dust covered the round marble dining table. Su Yue’s fair hand glided across the table.

She pulled a chair away from the table and sat down.

She continued to scribble on the dining table.

When she came out of her daze, she realized that she had written Jiaojiao’s name all over.

‘Try my new creation. Honey chicken wings.’

‘How was it?’

‘It’s a little sweet. But the taste is good.’

‘That means it isn’t good.’

‘It’s really good, I swear.’

Su Yue stared at an empty spot across the table. She could see Jiao Chen smiling, revealing rows of his teeth. His laughter was as pleasant as the spring breeze.

She stretched her hand. “Jiaojiao...”

There was nothing.

There was a prickling sensation in her nose and she withdrew her hand. She pressed her palms against the table and rose slowly. She walked away.

The glaring sunlight streamed in through the glass windows into the balcony.

Su Yue touched the colorful swing chair before sitting down. She rested her head on it and she rocked herself to and fro.

She closed her eyes and the gentle and refined man appeared once again.

He was lying on the swing chair, and Xiaojiao clung to his chest like a little puppy.

'Let's renovate this place. We can put a swing chair here so that we can read a book in the afternoons. What do you think?'

'You decide as long as you like it.'

That was what he always said.

Tears rolled down her face and her lips sank once more.

'Su Yue, you're so beautiful.'

In the sunlight, Jiao Chen caressed her cheeks gently. Then his soft lips landed on her forehead.

Su Yue gave a violent shudder, and she opened her eyes.

The sunlight was still glaring and the trees outside all looked the same.

Everything remained unchanged, yet everything else had changed.

Jiaojiao. Her Jiaojiao was gone forever?

He had promised to build a garden for her and to be Xiaojiao's daddy.

"Mommy."

Xiaojiao's voice sounded and ended Su Yue's train of thoughts. She hastily wiped her tears and smiled at the girl.

"Xiaojiao!"

Su Yue carried Xiaojiao and kissed her.

"Where is Daddy?" Xiaojiao stared at Su Yue without blinking.

Su Yue smiled. "Daddy went to a faraway place."

Xiaojiao was sad and she pouted. "When will he be back?"

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

Chapter 1605: Ten Miles of a Spring Breeze Couldn't Be Compared to You (Part Seven)

"When Xiaojiao is all grown up." Su Yue wiped the tears off Xiaojiao's eyelashes.

Xiaojiao used her small hands to wipe away her tears. She nodded obediently. "Okay."

Su Yue's eyes began to sting. She closed her eyes and rested her forehead on Xiaojiao's. She gritted her teeth and dared not to make a sound.

Daddy won't be coming back forever...

How was she supposed to tell Xiaojiao this harsh truth?

Tears formed at the corner of her eyes.

"Mommy don't cry." Su Xiaojiao extended her hand and carefully wiped away Su Yue's tears with her soft palm. "Xiaojiao will grow up quickly."

She would grow up quickly, so Daddy would come back. Then Mommy won't cry anymore.

Su Yue nodded and hugged her neck. "Xiaojiao, you're a good girl."

'Jiao Chen, you were the one who raised her to be such a well-behaved girl. How could you bear to...

'How could you bear to leave just like that?'

The house that they had lived in for four years was filled with memories of a family of three.

It had been almost half a month, but it still felt like Jiao Chen was there. Su Yue cooked three dishes and a soup for dinner. She placed two bowls and chopsticks on the table.

The warm light shone onto the table and it created a warm and blissful atmosphere.

"I learned a new dish today—your favorite pork with bamboo shoots. Try it." Su Yue used her chopsticks to place some pork into his bowl.

Jiao Chen picked up one slice of bamboo shoot and stuffed it into his mouth. He lowered his head and slowly chewed on the food. There was a faint smile on his face.

Su Yue eagerly asked, "How is it? How does it taste?"

Jiao Chen looked at her and pressed his lips. "99 marks."

"Oh..." Su Yue pouted. "But I followed the online recipe exactly."

What she meant was, 99 marks were not good enough. She should have gotten full marks!

She lowered her head and stuffed some into her mouth.

"You're always getting full marks."

Jiao Chen suddenly said in his gentle and melodious voice. Su Yue blinked in confusion. "What?"

She was still sulking so she wasn't paying attention to his words.

Jiao Chen smiled. "Let's eat."

"Alright." Su Yue smiled back and placed more food into his bowl. "You've lost weight recently. Eat more."

"Mommy."

Xiaojiao suddenly called from beside her.

Su Yue broke out of her reverie and looked opposite her. The seat was empty, but the bowl was piled with food.

Her eyes turned red, and she placed down her chopsticks. She buried her head in her hands, gritting her teeth as she looked away from Xiaojiao so that she couldn't see her.

'You're always getting full marks...' She finally realized what he meant: she was full marks in his eyes.

She started sobbing silently.

Why did she have to approach him back then? If it wasn't for her, he wouldn't have died.

He would still be the cheerful and eye-catching Jiao Chen.

The boy with a bright future ahead of him.

"Mommy."

Su Xiaojiao tugged her sleeve gently.

Su Xiaojiao hurriedly wiped away her tears. Then she turned to look at Xiaojiao with a smile. She patted her shoulders and said, "Xiaojiao, eat."

Xiaojiao nodded. "Mommy eat too."

Then she scooped up a prawn with her small spoon and placed it into Su Yue's bowl. "Mommy eat more, gain weight."

"Okay." Su Yue choked out a response.

The more well-behaved Xiaojiao was, the more she was reminded of Jiao Chen.

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

Chapter 1606: Ten Miles of a Spring Breeze Couldn't Be Compared to You (Part Eight)

Because Jiao Chen had raised and taught Xiaojiao.

Time flies. At the start, she kept imagining that Jiao Chen was still around. Their happy family of three would eat breakfast and dinner together.

And during bedtime, she would imagine that Jiao Chen was lying beside Xiaojiao, telling her bedtime stories while Su Yue leaned against the door frame, waiting for Xiaojiao to fall asleep.

But now, she was slowly coming to terms with Jiao Chen's passing. She almost hurt herself a few times because she imagined that Jiao Chen was cooking together with her.

So, she tried really hard to accept the harsh truth.

Jiao Chen was no longer around.

"Miss Su, today's fish is very fresh. I'll cook fish soup for Xiaojiao later, it's good for children." Their helper came back from the market and smiled as she showed Su Xiaojiao a fresh fish.

Su Yan insisted on arranging for this helper to take care of Su Yue and Xiaojiao.

Su Yue stared at the fish and said, "It's alright. Leave it in the kitchen. I'll do it."

She was solving puzzles with Su Xiaojiao on the sofa.

They had been solving the same few puzzles for the past few days. Xiaojiao was starting to become impatient. "Mommy, don't want a puzzle."

The little lass pushed the puzzles away.

Su Yue kept the puzzles and carried Xiaojiao. She smiled as she asked, "Then what does Xiaojiao want to play?"

Su Xiaojiao looked down and pouted as she remained silent. She blinked and her eyelashes became drenched with tears.

Su Yue didn't understand why the little lass was suddenly so emotional. With her heart aching, she asked, "What's wrong? Why are you crying?"

"Daddy brings me to the playground. Mommy doesn't love me." Su Xiaojiao peered up at Su Yue and bawled.

Su Yue's heart clenched. She hugged her tightly and said, "That's not true. Mommy loves you."

Just then, their helper chuckled and walked over. She suggested to Su Yue, "The weather is good today. Many children are flying kites at L Square. Let's bring Xiaojiao over."

Kite-flying... Su Yue looked outside the window. The leaves were rustling because of the gentle breeze. Country M wasn't too scorching this season. Indeed, the weather was good.

She asked Xiaojiao, "Xiaojiao, do you want to fly a kite?"

"Yes." Su Xiaojiao nodded forcefully. Then she wiped away her tears and affectionately hugged Su Yue's elbow.

Su Xiaojiao rubbed her head in guilt.

How did Xiaojiao have such sentiments?

Who else would she love other than Xiaojiao?

L Square was close to their house, so they didn't need the car. Su Yue held Xiaojiao's hand while their helper walked behind them, carrying a bag that contained Xiaojiao's snacks and water.

There were indeed many children in L Square. Some were flying kites, ice-skating, or running around.

Laughter filled the atmosphere.

The nearby convenience store sold kites and Su Yue brought Xiaojiao over.

Various kinds of kites were hanging by the entrance.

Su Yue glanced at them and looked down at Xiaojiao. "Xiaojiao, which one do you like?"

"Butterfly," Xiaojiao said without hesitation. She pointed at the pink butterfly kite.

"Alright." Su Yue nodded and said to the boss, "I'll have the butterfly kite."

“Okay.” The boss took a brand new butterfly kite from the storeroom and passed it to her. “That’ll be thirty dollars. Have a good day.”

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1607: Ten Miles of a Spring Breeze Couldn’t Be Compared to You (Part Nine)

“Thank you.” Su Yue smiled, taking out her wallet from her bag. Looking through it, the smallest note she had was 500 US dollars.

She passed one to the boss.

He seemed troubled when he saw the note in her hand. “Oh, no. I’ve used up all my small change. I don’t think I have change for you.”

“Then...” Su Yue thought for a while and turned to ask their helper, “Auntie, do you have money?”

“No, I don’t,” she replied as she shook her head. “I left my wallet at home after getting the groceries.”

“Thirty.”

Suddenly, a deep, mature voice filled her ears.

Su Yue turned around in shock. The man was in a well-ironed shirt and there was a beautiful smile on his handsome face.

Su Yue stared at him in shock. “What... What are you doing here?”

Ming Ansheng airily replied, “I have some matters to settle in Country M. I arrived two days ago and I’ll be leaving tomorrow, so I wanted to visit both of you.”

Then he looked at Xiaojiao, commenting as he pointed at her kite, “The butterfly kite is beautiful. Xiaojiao has great taste.”

Su Xiaojiao was gazing at him rather timidly, and she remained silent.

Ming Ansheng’s smile faltered. Then he said to Su Yue, “On my way to your place, I saw you walking here, so I followed you.”

Su Yue muttered out a response. She didn’t show any other emotions other than shock at seeing Ming Ansheng.

She looked at the kite in Xiaojiao’s hands and said, “Thank you.”

Thank you... Ming Ansheng felt a stab to his heart.

That was his daughter, yet he received a polite and... distant ‘*thank you*’ because he bought her a kite?

“I’ll bring Xiaojiao to fly the kite,” Su Yue said to Ming Ansheng before carrying her towards the crowded area of L Square.

Ming Ansheng gazed intensely at her skinny body and sighed helplessly.

Su Yue! How could he not worry about her?

“Mommy, so high,” Xiaojiao commented as she pointed at a red kite that was soaring way above. She peered at it enviously and pulled Su Yue’s arm.

Su Xiaojiao glanced at it and said to Xiaojiao, “Xiaojiao’s kite will fly as high too.”

Then she started studying their kite.

She had originally thought that it was like an umbrella and would fly once it was opened, but she couldn’t get the technique right even after many tries.

“Let me do it.” The tall man squatted in front of Su Yue, taking the kite from her.

Su Yue opened her mouth to decline, but swallowed the words once they were at the tip of her tongue.

Ming Ansheng studied the kite and frowned. “One stick is broken.”

Su Yue replied, “I’ll go ask the shop owner for a new one.”

It was new anyway, so they could definitely switch it for a new one.

“It’s alright. It doesn’t affect anything,” Ming Ansheng said as he broke off the broken stick. The kite opened.

It was beautiful, as though a real butterfly had spread its wings.

Su Xiaojiao clapped happily. “Kite going to fly. Going to fly.”

She had already become impatient a long time ago.

Ming Ansheng passed Xiaojiao the kite and affectionately smiled. “I’m very good at flying kites. I’ll teach you how to fly it really high.”

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

Chapter 1608: Ten Miles of a Spring Breeze Couldn’t Be Compared to You (Part Ten)

He was trying to get into her good books.

He had lost control previously and scared Xiaojiao. He was trying to change her impression of him for the better.

He wasn’t hoping that he could call him ‘Daddy’. The least he could do was be a good Uncle to her.

“Mm.”

Ming Ansheng gazed eagerly at Xiaojiao, and he was ecstatic when he saw her nod. He stood up and grabbed her hand. “Let’s go to the area with fewer people. The kite will fly easier that way.”

“Like a plane?” Su Xiaojiao blinked innocently at him.

Ming Ansheng smiled and nodded. “Yes, like a plane.”

Seeing Su Xiaojiao’s chubby face, he really wanted to kiss her.

But he didn’t want Su Yue to worry or stress about it.

So in the end, all he did was to smile.

“Like this. Hold this with one hand and grab onto the string with your other hand. Pull it gently like this, a few times.”

The kite was starting to ascend into the sky. Ming Ansheng hugged Xiaojiao from behind and patiently guided her.

Su Yue was standing more than ten meters away from them. She was watching them, unmoving.

She didn’t know how to fly a kite, and nobody taught her how to.

Back then, when Jiao Chen brought her here to fly kites, she only stood by the side, not once joining in.

She didn’t know why but she wasn’t in the least interested in these activities. Perhaps she had become numb from envying other children when she was younger.

Thinking back, Jiao Chen was really the one who took care of Xiaojiao all these years. Su Yue only made them breakfast every morning.

Now that Jiao Chen was gone, she realized that the only thing she could do for Xiaojiao now was to prepare three meals a day for her and solve puzzles with her at home.

Xiaojiao was no longer laughing as hard as she did when Jiao Chen was still around.

“Mommy, come quickly.”

Xiaojiao suddenly called her. Su Yue broke out of her reverie and looked over.

The butterfly kite was already soaring in the sky, way up high.

“It’s so high. It’s flying so high,” Su Xiaojiao yelled in excitement.

Su Yue smiled.

He hasn’t seen her radiant and beautiful face in more than a month.

Ming Ansheng turned to look at her and his smile widened.

Suddenly, the kite string slipped out of his hand.

He broke out of his stupor, but the kite string was already unraveling, making the kite fly higher and further away.

“Kite is flying away,” Su Xiaojiao anxiously yelled.

Seeing that the string was reaching its maximum length, without thinking, Ming Ansheng ran after it, leaped into the air, and grabbed the string in mid-air.

He pulled the kite back.

The wind wasn’t exceptionally strong, but the kite was flying very resolutely.

Ming Ansheng pulled it with force, but the kite only lowered slightly.

"Uncle is incredible," Su Xiaojiao praised as she ran up to him with a face of admiration.

Ming Ansheng squatted down and wrapped his arm around Xiaojiao's body. He smiled and said, "Uncle almost let the kite fly away, but this time, Uncle will definitely hold onto it tightly."

Every time he used the word '*Uncle*', he hesitated.

"Xiaojiao, let's play something else." Su Yue suddenly hastened her speed and carried Xiaojiao. She turned around and walked in another direction.

The warm body in his embrace suddenly disappeared. He stared blankly after Su Yue.

He was confused but more disappointed.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1609: Set Her as a Goal (Part One)

Su Yue held Xiaojiao tightly as she quickly walked away.

Seeing that they were getting further away from Ming Ansheng, Xiaojiao stretched her hands in his direction and yelled, "Mommy, kite. I want kite."

Xiaojiao was just starting to enjoy it when Su Yue abruptly interrupted.

Of course, she would make a fuss.

Su Yue pressed Xiaojiao's head down and buried the little girl's face in her neck. She didn't want her to look behind her, to look at... Ming Ansheng.

She was afraid. She wanted to prevent them from any form of interaction. She wanted to stop them from getting close to each other.

She was afraid that one day, Xiaojiao would call him '*Daddy*'.

How could she let that happen?

Xiaojiao belonged to her and Jiao Chen. Xiaojiao's daddy was Jiao Chen.

Xiaojiao started bawling when Su Yue didn't stop walking. "I want kite. I want kite..."

"Mommy will bring you to eat nice food." Su Xiaojiao released her hand which was on Xiaojiao's head. She smiled and asked, "What do you want to eat? Mommy will bring you, okay?"

Su Xiaojiao blinked, her eyes brimming with tears. She answered, "Ice-cream. Xiaojiao wants ice-cream."

Usually, ice-cream was something she could only dream of having.

Because she was of premature birth. At the start, Su Yue didn't know that she was pregnant. She didn't have enough rest and nutrition when she was taking care of Jiao Chen for the first few months into her pregnancy.

As a result, Xiaojiao didn't develop well in the starting stages and her health was weak after her birth. When she was very young, she often had fevers and caught colds. But she'd gotten better since.

Su Yue didn't let her eat cold food. She was only able to when Jiao Chen sneakily fed her some when she wasn't looking.

The little lass looked at Su Yue, eyes brimming with tears, giving her a look that said: *'If you don't let me have ice-cream, I'll start bawling.'*

"Alright." Su Yue nodded before negotiating with her. "Just a little, okay?"

It didn't matter how much she'd have, as long as she could have some. Su Xiaojiao smiled immediately. "Mm."

Her eyelashes were still studded with tears but her smile revealed her double chin.

Su Yue carried Xiaojiao into a dessert shop in L Square. It was slightly warmer in the afternoon during this season, so the shop was crowded.

They went to the ordering counter, and Su Xiaojiao pointed at the strawberry flavored ice-cream without hesitation.

One cup of ice-cream was around the size of a bowl of rice.

They sat at a window seat, which gave them a view of the outside.

Their helper sat opposite them.

After they sat down, Xiaojiao eagerly scooped the ice-cream into her mouth.

"You can only have some," Su Yue reminded as she used a tissue paper to wipe the ice-cream at the corners of her mouth.

After Xiaojiao had a few scoops, Su Yue said, "Mommy is going to the washroom. Can you leave some for Mommy?"

Su Xiaojiao nodded obediently. "Okay."

"You have to leave some for Mommy, alright?" Su Yue smiled and rubbed her head before walking to the exit.

There were public toilets at L Square. The small shops around the square had no toilets, so she had to use the public toilet.

It wasn't the first time she was here so she was familiar with the area. Once she exited, she made her way towards the public toilet.

"Yueyue."

A familiar voice called her from the right. She stopped in her tracks and turned around in shock.

The tall man was looming closer. Su Yue stared at him and smiled. "You're still here."

Ming Ansheng stopped a step away from her. He gazed at her intensely for a while.

Then he earnestly said, "You should go home. You're all alone in Country M and you have to take care of Xiaojiao..."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1610: Set Her as a Goal (Part Two)

"No, you don't have to worry about Xiaojiao!" Su Yue immediately cut across Ming Ansheng.

She realized that she was overly nervous and worked up. She bent her head and tucked some strands behind her ears. "It's alright. I can take care of Xiaojiao myself. My brother hired someone to help me. And... there is no need for you to think of us."

She was really afraid that someone would replace Jiao Chen's place in Xiaojiao's heart.

She didn't want that to happen.

Ming Ansheng was intelligent and observant ever since he was a boy. He had been working for so many years, so how could he not tell what was on Su Yue's mind?

A streak of bitter disappointment flashed past his eyes and he replied, "I'm just concerned about both of you. I don't have any other motives and I certainly don't intend to take Xiaojiao away from you. I just couldn't bear to see you staying here alone."

Was he speaking the truth?

It really... seemed like he was.

He didn't dare to harbor hopes about them having a future together. But how could he leave her in the lurch?

Su Yue was relieved, and she replied, "I'm already used to the life here. I'm familiar with the people and places too. And my neighbors are really nice to me. You don't have to worry about me."

Except for the fact that Jiao Chen was gone, she was used to everything here.

She really had no wish of going back to meet everyone else.

Ming Ansheng frowned slightly and sorrow lingered in his eyes. He exhaled deeply as he glanced at Su Yue. "Yueyue, can't we be friends?"

"No," Su Yue objected as she looked solemnly at Ming Ansheng. "We should have led parallel lives and never met each other. But because of my third brother, we met coincidentally for a brief period. We are destined to lead separate lives."

In her heart, she felt that they were destined to be strangers. Their past, their relationship, they were merely a passing coincidence.

Pain mercilessly stabbed Ming Ansheng's heart.

He had already expected that Su Yue buried her feelings for him.

But it was still an agony to hear her say it in person.

She had forgotten all about him, yet he was still wallowing in misery.

This was the punishment for his cowardice and being so useless. He had hurt two women who had loved him deeply.

"Uncle Ming, why are you still dwelling on the past?" Su Yue watched Ming Ansheng with a stoic expression.

Ming Ansheng gazed into the depths of Su Yue's eyes. "In that case, will you be able to put down the past and look ahead?"

Su Yue nodded, looking determined. "I can do it."

She had to do it. Jiaojiao was gone, so there was nothing she should hold on to any longer.

She will lead a new life with Xiaojiao bravely. She knew that Jiaojiao would be happy to know.

It startled Ming Ansheng. He curled his mouth and muttered, "Take care of Xiaojiao and yourself... I won't look for you if you don't allow me to."

Su Yue smiled at him and swept past him without another word.

She did it without any hesitation.

Ming Ansheng remained rooted on the spot with his hands in his pockets. He absentmindedly gazed afar.

Ming Ansheng, you're still a coward.

...

The boy entered the study and frowned when he saw that the air was thick with smoke.