

Elite Doting 1091

Chapter 1091: Third Master Has Transformed Into A Super Dad (Part Nine)

The nanny they hired stayed in the room for nurses who were working overtime. Other than changing the diapers and the like, she wasn't of much use.

Because the twins were in the nursery room the whole day, under the care of professional nurses.

A while after Mu Li had left, Yan Rusheng suggested, "Let's get the nurses to bring the twins back to the nursery room."

Xuxu shook her head. "No, let them stay here for the night."

She then leaned on her side and watched the twins. She helped them arrange the blanket carefully, eyes full of tenderness.

Yan Rusheng frowned. "Why?"

'If they slept here, where would he be sleeping tonight?'

Xuxu said, "Mother said that the twins won't be able to adapt to the taste of breast milk if they continue drinking formula milk. So I want to breastfeed them tonight."

Breast milk was healthier, and she heard that children who drank formula milk weren't as close to their mothers as compared to those that drank breast milk.

Yan Rusheng didn't object. He went to the other side of the bed and knelt onto it with one knee. He stretched his neck, his head moving towards Xuxu's front.

The closer he got, the smile on his face became more mischievous. "Then I shall get their milk ready."

"What are you doing?" Xuxu hurriedly covered her chest, a look of vigilance as she eyed the man that was inching closer to her.

"Didn't mum say that they couldn't drink?" Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrows naughtily. "Did you forget? She asked me to make sure their milk is ready."

Xuxu's face fell. "Scram!"

This hooligan, it had only been two days since she gave birth!

"It's not like I've never s*cked them before, there's nothing to be shy about." The mischievous smile on his face widened, and he stretched to pull at her clothes.

Xuxu quickly used her arms to defend herself. "Yan Rusheng, you're a hooligan."

She gritted her teeth and pounded her fist heavily on Yan Rusheng's chest.

Yan Rusheng wailed, his hand over his chest, acting like he was in pain. Feeling wronged, he complained, "Wife, I'm just trying to ensure that my children get their milk. You're the one with the dirty mind."

“You scoundrel!” Xuxu couldn’t stand him any longer. “Yan Rusheng, if you don’t shut your mouth, then you can get lost. I’ll ask Mother to keep me company.”

Then she moved to grab her phone.

“Don’t. Don’t.” Yan Rusheng hurriedly snatched it from her. “All right, all right, I’ll stop.”

He straightened up and placed her phone back on the bedside cabinet. Then he looked at the sleeping twins, a smile unconsciously flitting onto his face. He said, “I have some documents to take care of. I’ll get to work.”

He had brought all the urgent documents to the hospital so he could accompany Xuxu as he worked.

Immediately, he walked towards the sofa.

He sat down and opened his work bag, taking out his laptop and folders, and immediately got to work.

When he was back at the office, he couldn’t concentrate on his work. But at that moment, he worked with great efficiency.

He felt tired and drank some tea. He then snapped out of it.

He gazed at Xuxu. She was tilting her head, observing the two infants beside her.

The heartwarming sight softened his heart and delighted his eyes.

“Ah Sheng, I still think they’re really ugly.”

Xuxu suddenly lifted her head to look at Yan Rusheng. When their eyes met, she froze.

The warmth in Yan Rusheng’s eyes disappeared immediately and a dark expression framed his handsome face.

Chapter 1092: Third Master Has Transformed Into a Super Dad (Part Ten)

How were they ugly?

They were their children—Yan Rusheng’s children. How could they be ugly?!

Xuxu initially thought her newborn babies resembled wrinkly old fellows. The more she looked at them, the more she felt that way.

This stupid woman must be too bored. She kept staring at the babies and even commented that they looked ugly.

Suddenly, he smiled at Xuxu and spoke gently. “They won’t be in a few days.”

Dear Young Master Yan, she commented that your son and daughter were ugly. Where did your overbearingness and arrogance go to?

Xuxu grunted as a response and laid down once again. She blinked as she stared at the ceiling.

Yan Rusheng had work to do, so he placed the cup on the table before he started on his work once more.

It wasn't too long before the children began to cry.

After Yan Rusheng heard the cries, Xuxu's voice sounded immediately. "Ah Sheng, Meowmeow is awake."

"Okay." Yan Rusheng put his laptop aside and strode over.

The baby was a little red, to begin with, and her face became even more flushed as she cried. Yan Rusheng gently scooped her up and cradled her. He began to hush her. "Don't cry, don't cry."

Such a tall man carrying a tiny baby, and he sounded so stiff while he was trying to pacify the baby.

Xuxu burst into laughter when she saw such a scene.

"Why are you laughing?" Yan Rusheng glanced at her, looking suspicious.

Xuxu kept her smile and with a solemn voice, she replied, "Nothing."

She continued, "I think she is hungry. Pass her to me. I'll feed her."

She lifted her shirt and it revealed her chest. Yan Rusheng bent and passed the baby to Xuxu gently.

He stared at Xuxu's chest with lewd intent.

And a surge of violent protests emerged inside him.

*F*ck f*ck f*ck!* That should have belonged to him solely!

Now, these little babies had dominated his territory. He fervently wished that they could never s*ck the milk from Xuxu. With that, they can drink formula milk instead.

Young Master Yan, are you being a good father?

The baby can't seem to s*ck properly and she began to bawl once more. Xuxu was getting anxious. "Ah Sheng, pass me the pump."

She had to think of a way to solve this.

Yan Rusheng passed her the pump right away.

The baby finally stopped crying with the pump in her mouth. But after she was done, she began to wail once more.

Her cries gave Yan Rusheng a headache. "Why is she still crying?" said Yan Rusheng, with a gloomy tone of voice.

Xuxu answered, "She must have pooped. Go check."

"I'll get the nanny," Yan Rusheng said as he turned around.

"Don't call her," said Xuxu. She frowned and pressed on. "It's too late to call the nanny."

Yan Rusheng's expression hardened and he pointed at the baby. He seemed uncertain as he asked apprehensively. "You want me to..."

Xuxu replied airily, "She is your daughter."

Yan Rusheng couldn't make a retort and began to undress the baby grudgingly. A faint stench assailed his nostrils.

He furrowed his eyebrows and wore a pained expression.

He pinched the diapers, looking disgusted and threw it into the bin.

He then glanced at Xuxu, looking lost. "What should I do now?"

"Get hot water to clean her."

The corners of Yan Rusheng's mouth twitched as he watched Xuxu lying on the bed. He suppressed his temper and responded with an 'oh'. He then turned around and walked to the bathroom.

Chapter 1093: Third Master Has Transformed Into a Super Dad (Part Eleven)

Yan Rusheng brought a basin of water and placed it on the floor.

He then scooped the baby up.

"Yan Ru..."

Before Xuxu had finished her sentence, Yan Rusheng had already placed the baby into the basin.

Xuxu was doing her confinement and she didn't turn on the air-conditioner. It was actually a little warm so the child wouldn't catch a cold even if she were to take a bath in such way.

But his actions seemed so rough and careless... and Xuxu wasn't too pleased with him. "Yan Rusheng, that is your daughter. Can you be any more unfeeling?"

F*ck. He had changed her diapers and personally given her a bath. Yet, she was still questioning if he was unfeeling?

Yan Rusheng bit his lips as he furrowed his eyebrows tightly. He had expressed his unwillingness and disdain in plain sight. "Let's get the nanny. She will do a better job."

"Hmph!" Xuxu sneered. "Your job as a father is really easy."

"All right, all right then. I got it." Yan Rusheng knew that he was in the wrong and began to bathe the little girl patiently and gently. With Xuxu's guidance, he completed the process and covered the baby with a blanket.

Feeling contented and fed, the girl fell asleep.

Yan Rusheng sat at the edge of the bed and leaned backward. "Wife, I wasn't too bad, right?"

Xuxu was speechless.

He had thrown his daughter carelessly into the basin and when he lifted her up from the basin, she could still spot some soap suds on her buttocks. She decided not to lecture him since it was his first time. How dare he claim credit!

Xuxu threw the man a dirty and cold look. "Scram!"

Although Young Master Yan was bursting with grievances, he suddenly smiled slyly and said, "Let me help my son get his milk supply ready. He should wake up any second."

He was really swift this time around and caught Xuxu by surprise. He lifted her clothes and buried his head.

"Yan Rusheng! You..." Xuxu glanced downwards at the man at her chest. She stopped herself from lashing out at him when she saw his dark thick hair.

Perhaps... it might work?

Then she wouldn't need the pump, and this method was much more convenient.

One second... two seconds... and a minute passed. The man still had his head buried in her chest and was staying motionless.

"Yan Rusheng?" Xuxu suspiciously looked at him and nudged him.

Suddenly, she heard some swallowing sounds and her face fell instantly. "Yan Rusheng..."

Xuxu clenched her teeth and pushed Yan Rusheng away. "You're too shameless!"

Yan Rusheng sat upright and licked his lips. He frowned as he casually remarked, "The taste isn't that good, actually. And it's rather bland and smells slightly fishy."

He was still licking his lips as though he didn't have enough.

Xuxu was speechless.

The word shameless wasn't enough to describe this man. He was way too outrageous and brazen.

How could he snatch food from his children!

How disgusting!

At that moment, wailing sounds broke the silence of the room.

Yan Rusheng's eyes lit up and glanced at the little fellow. "My good son. You knew the time was ripe to inspect your father's results."

He bent and scooped the little fellow out from the crib effortlessly.

Xuxu wore an exasperated look as she watched the man before her. She really had an overwhelming urge to kick the man across the ocean.

However, loud protests in the form of wails informed Young Master Yan that he had failed.

The baby still didn't manage to drink and Xuxu had to use the pump again.

The baby could only drink milk and after that, they would poop constantly. After being fed, he needed a change of diapers.

Chapter 1094: Third Master Has Transformed Into a Super Dad (Part Twelve)

Yan Rusheng grabbed the baby's legs to take a look. A second later, he looked disgusted. He had his eyebrows tightly knitted together. "F*ck!"

Mu Li had just changed his diapers before she left earlier on. But he had pooped once again.

The corners of Xuxu's mouth involuntarily twitched, and she was dumbfounded.

Xuxu felt that his treatment towards their daughter was friendlier and kinder in comparison. She pitied their son for the unfair treatment.

Yan Rusheng prepared another basin of water and Xuxu had a hunch he wouldn't be too gentle towards the baby. "Let me do it," said Xuxu.

She lifted the blanket and was about to get down.

Yan Rusheng frowned and sharply said, "Lie down. Where are you going?"

He pushed Xuxu back to the bed and carried the baby. He placed the baby into the basin and gave him a quick bath. He then grabbed a towel to bundle him up before passing him to Xuxu.

After waiting upon both of the babies, Yan Rusheng felt that it was more exhausting than a long day of work.

He stared at the babies who were both sound asleep. A frown still remained on his face as he remarked, "Being too capable isn't such a good thing after all."

He had emphasized the word 'capable' and evidently, there was a hidden meaning.

Xuxu ignored him and pointed to the basin. "Throw the water away and dispose of the diapers. If not, it will stink the entire room."

"I'll get the nanny," Yan Rusheng spoke as he rose.

Xuxu stopped him and raised her voice. "Yan Rusheng!"

"All right, all right." Yan Rusheng sounded defeated as he frowned. He had no choice but to obey Xuxu. He turned around and held the two basins and entered the bathroom.

Then, splashing sounds of water could be heard coming from the bathroom.

Xuxu leaned back on the bed and grinned to herself.

She had planned to use this confinement period to teach him a good lesson.

'Hmph.' How else would she be able to vent her anger?

...

The chauffeur sent Su Yue and Bai Jing back to school. Upon reaching their dormitory, both of them took out their clothes for a shower.

Bai Jing sat on the edge of her bed and said to Su Yue, "Su Yue, you go first."

"You first," quipped Su Yue. Suddenly, a thought struck her. So, she walked over to Bai Jing. "Let's do it together."

Bai Jing shook her head awkwardly. "It's not a good idea."

"Let's do it together." Su Yue pulled her arm. "Strangers take public baths together as well."

Bai Jing could only agree because of her persistence.

Both of them entered the bathroom, and Su Yue promptly undressed. She turned on the showerhead and warm water gushed out.

She stood under the water and watched her tattoo in silence. She then glanced at her tummy and her mind wandered to Xuxu's belly.

She raised her head and spoke to Bai Jing. "My third sister-in-law is really too brave. Giving birth is such a painful process."

But Bai Jing questioned her instead, "Isn't it the job of women to give birth?"

She sounded as though giving birth was no big deal.

Su Yue frowned and pouted in protest. "I'm not giving birth. I have to walk around with an enormous belly for such a long period, and the babies keep crying after they're born. It's so annoying."

She knew that even though she felt that Meowmeow and Yangyang were very adorable, it would be annoying if she were to face them every day.

They were always crying.

Bai Jing rolled her eyes in response. "Tch. After you get married, your husband wouldn't want you if you don't want children."

She was still washing clothes as she talked to Su Yue.

Su Yue replied, sounding nonchalant. "I don't care if he doesn't want me. I won't even marry him. Then I can stay with my third sister-in-law forever."

That would be perfect.

Chapter 1095: Third Master Has Transformed Into a Super Dad (Part Thirteen)

Bai Jing eyed Su Yue in suspicion. "Su Yue, don't you have someone you like?"

Her eyes darted to her tattoo the next moment.

Su Yue pouted as she began to think. She shook her head. "No..."

She contemplated for a while more before concluding. "I don't think I have."

She bent her head and bit her lip.

Bai Jing said that if she liked a person, her heart would pound wildly at the sight of him. She would miss him and wouldn't dare to look at him.

But it was only true for the first two. And... she didn't seem to miss him that much.

So, she concluded that she didn't like Uncle Ming. She must have liked him like how she liked her third sister-in-law. She also missed Third sister-in-law when she wasn't around.

Yes, this must be it.

Bai Jing smiled and didn't press on.

The water gushed down as Su Yue washed off the soap bubbles on her body. Bai Jing's eyes kept darting to the tattoo on her chest.

That lazy-looking cat seemed alive.

Her mind wandered to yesterday when she saw Ming Ansheng emptying the entire bottle of water over himself. She was so shocked to see him acting so differently, and he seemed so anxious.

To her, Ming Ansheng and Yan Rusheng seemed so unreachable, extraordinary, and aloof.

For Su Yue, he seemed to have lost his cool.

Only Su Yue was oblivious to everything.

If the incident didn't happen yesterday, Ming Ansheng might not have revealed his inner feelings.

How could his thoughts be pure if he acted in that way?

"What's on your mind?" Su Yue saw Bai Jing standing there in a daze. She eyed her, looking puzzled.

"Nothing much." Bai Jing shook her head. "I'm done, your turn."

They put on their pajamas and walked out of the bathroom.

Bai Jing was holding a phone as she laid on her bed. Her face fell when she received a message.

It was from Lei Yong.

"There is an event in the capital city on Friday. Many guests would be attending. I will send someone to pick you up on Friday afternoon."

Bai Jing couldn't help but shudder when she finished reading the text.

She knew the reason Lei Yong wanted to bring her along to meet the guests.

Bai Jing gritted her teeth in fury and her eyes flickered.

But why? Why did he have to force her?

No, there was no way she would listen to him. They had no right to force her to do anything.

Bai Jing didn't send a reply to Lei Yong and deleted his text before switching off her phone.

...

Yan Rusheng felt as though he had just fallen asleep when the children's cries jolted him awake.

He flipped over, feeling annoyed and intended to ignore it at first.

"Yan Rusheng, the children are awake." Xuxu kicked Yan Rusheng when she saw no signs of him getting up. "Get up, they should be hungry."

"These annoying fellows!" Yan Rusheng sprung upright and complained loudly. He glared at his daughter and son with fury in his eyes. "How many meals must they eat a day?!"

He dragged himself with sluggish footsteps and carried them up.

Xuxu instructed him, "Make milk for them. I don't think I have enough."

Yan Rusheng frowned and fell silent.

This entire night, after taking care of these two precious babies, it completely exhausted Young Master Yan.

It was almost dawn when he fell asleep.

Fortunately, they slept for a longer period.

It was 8 a.m. when he woke up again. Yan Rusheng rubbed his eyes as he sleepily got up.

Chapter 1096: Third Master Has Transformed into a Super Dad (Part Fourteen)

Xuxu was staring intently at her children.

'Indeed, his importance had diminished so much ever since the children were born,' thought Yan Rusheng. He was fuming jealous.

They were all lying next to her, and she only had eyes for them, too.

Young Master Yan was still seething with jealousy when someone knocked on the door.

"Come in," he called out absentmindedly since he thought it was Mu Li.

The door flew open and a few guys entered. Lu Yinan was the first.

He wore a trendy outfit of a light blue shirt and white pants. He saw the sleepy Yan Rusheng sitting on the bed and teased, "Hey, Third Yan. Still not awake? Didn't sleep well because of the children?"

Yan Rusheng threw him a long contemptuous look. "Are you looking for trouble early this morning?"

"I'm here to visit my nephew and niece. My visit has nothing to do with you." Lu Yinan walked to the crib and bent to peer at the two little fellows.

All these guys had grown up together with Yan Rusheng, so it was just natural that everyone showered them with congratulations.

A towering figure entered at that moment and his presence was too dazzling to ignore. Xuxu glanced at him and it had her startled. "Did you all agree to come together?"

It was Jiang Zhuoheng.

He was dressed in casual clothes. His good-looking face looked visibly tired as he strolled in.

Lu Yinan quipped, "Ah Heng couldn't sit still when he heard that you've given birth. So he rushed back from Australia and came here right after he landed."

He then threw a meaningful glance at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng knew he had done it deliberately and didn't bother to respond.

Xuxu glanced at Jiang Zhuoheng and raised her concern. "Why didn't you take a rest first before coming?" asked Xuxu nonchalantly.

His flight must have been a long one. Needless to say, he should be exhausted.

Yan Rusheng was stony-faced and sneered quietly to himself. *'Didn't he have a sleepless night with the children around as well?'*

Why didn't she shower him with concern and ask if he slept well?

Jiang Zhuoheng shook his head lightly with a smile. "It's all right. I'll head home after looking at the children."

He walked to Lu Yinan and bent to gaze at the babies. They were fast asleep, and he studied them with a gentle gaze.

Xuxu was such a wonderful and perfect woman. So her children would naturally be like her.

He loved everything that belonged to her!

"Hmmm." Lu Yinan couldn't help but gently stroke the babies' cheeks as he gazed at them. "These two fellows look pretty decent."

Yan Rusheng lifted an eyebrow and sneered. "Can you say something less ridiculous?"

"They don't resemble you, Third Yan." Lu Yinan straightened his back and grinned at Yan Rusheng.

"Bullshit!" Yan Runan glared furiously at Lu Yinan. "Your children won't resemble you, more like commoners!"

All of them were speechless.

Lu Yinan was merely joking. Why was this guy...

“Oh yeah, how many months is Shuang pregnant now? When is she giving birth?” Someone smirked as they threw Lu Yinan a question.

Immediately, another guy interjected. “Yeah, let us know. We need to prepare red packets for our little nephews.”

“No, no. We should gather everyone and make a trip to Country M.”

“Do you want your children to become Country M’s citizens?”

“That’s for sure. Why would Shuang go all the way to Country M to give birth?”

Everyone joined in and caused quite a ruckus.

“Who are all of you to laugh at me?” Lu Yinan sneered as he raised his chin. “I get three at one go. How about you guys? Not even sh*t from you guys.”

Chapter 1097: Third Master Has Transformed into a Super Dad (Part Fifteen)

Every time someone mentioned the triplets that Zhou Shuang was carrying, Lu Yinan would feel truly proud.

At first, he felt troubled and frustrated. Now he was feeling more positive.

“Yeah. After all, we don’t have the habit of barging into a woman’s room after getting drunk.”

“That’s right. We have truly lost to Young Master Lu in terms of such ‘practices’.”

Lu Yinan’s face was as black as soot. What kind of friends were they?

He had chosen the wrong friends!

Xuxu’s phone rang at this moment. She glanced at her screen; it was Zhou Shuang on the other line.

“What a coincidence.”

Lu Yinan had just arrived and she was on the other line.

Xuxu mumbled under her breath before answering the call.

“All right, all right, all right.” Xuxu ended the call after replying.

Zhou Shuang wanted to make a video call so she could see the children. Xuxu was about to inform her that Lu Yinan was present, but Zhou Shuang had already ended the call.

After the call ended, Zhou Shuang immediately started the video call. Xuxu’s eyes flickered slyly as she accepted.

“Hurry. Show me how weird the two little buns look like.”

Zhou Shuang was wearing beige pajamas as she laid on the couch. She was munching on an apple.

The moment she opened her mouth, Yan Rusheng’s face fell instantly. He threw a disdainful glance at Lu Yinan. “Birds of the same feather flock together.”

These two fellows were really unlikeable the minute they started talking.

Lu Yinan knew that it was Zhou Shuang on the other line. Without a doubt, he was too busy to bother with Yan Rusheng’s remarks.

He kept glancing furtively at Xuxu’s phone.

He had assumed that he was being sneaky. But everyone else caught him in action.

“Hooligan Zhou. Look at this person.”

Without warning, Yan Rusheng snatched the phone from Xuxu and placed the screen right in Lu Yinan’s face.

Zhou Shuang stopped munching her apple abruptly the second she saw Lu Yinan. Her smile froze instantly too.

Her face began to harden as she eyed Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan’s face fell too. “What’s that look on your face? Is it so torturous for you to look at my face?”

“Wen Xuxu!” Zhou Shuang ignored Lu Yinan and yelled for Xuxu.

Xuxu snatched her phone back hastily and turned the screen around. “It wasn’t me. It was Yan Rusheng.”

Zhou Shuang was fuming. Furious, she asked, “Ask the pretentious one to change diapers for a month.”

Xuxu nodded in agreement. “Great idea!”

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

“Was it Ah Heng that I saw?” asked Zhou Shuang suddenly.

Xuxu nodded. “Yeah, he is here.”

She turned the phone towards Jiang Zhuoheng.

“Ah Heng!” Zhou Shuang waved energetically at Jiang Zhuoheng.

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled in response.

Everyone present were all friends, yet Jiang Zhuoheng was the only person Zhou Shuang responded to.

Someone put an arm on Jiang Zhuoheng’s shoulders and grinned. “Ah Heng, why do you have such luck with the ladies?”

Everyone chimed in. “Yeah, ever since he was a boy.”

Zhou Shuang was still talking to Jiang Zhuoheng. "Let Ah Heng be the godfather of the two little buns."

The atmosphere seemed to become tense and strained instantly. Everyone wore a strange expression.

The atmosphere had really become tense and icy cold.

Yan Rusheng's expression darkened.

He had an urge to seize the phone and end the video call.

If his son really calls Jiang Zhuoheng as his godfather, he swore to never forgive this hooligan for the rest of his life.

Chapter 1098: Third Master Has Transformed into a Super Dad (Part Sixteen)

"I've known you for such a long time. But this is the first time I agree with you," Lu Yinan interjected all of a sudden.

He looked at the screen and watched Zhou Shuang with an approving look.

He agreed to Zhou Shuang's suggestion of letting Jiang Zhuoheng be the godfather of Meowmeow and Yangyang.

All of them were speechless.

This guy was trying to stir trouble, too.

An eerie chill seemed to emanate in the room, surrounding everyone.

Jiang Zhuoheng managed a brief smile. "I'll reserve that for your kids."

The suggestion was Zhou Shuang's act of revenge for Yan Rusheng who had passed the phone to Lu Yinan just then.

She agreed readily. "Sure. The triplets will address you as godfather."

Xuxu took her phone and said, "I'm hanging up. I haven't eaten."

Zhou Shuang waved. "Okay, bye."

"Hey." Lu Yinan was about to say something when Xuxu ended the call.

Someone seized the opportunity to tease him. "Call her yourself. Why are you muttering?"

"Who is Young Master Lu?! Why would he put down his pride for a woman?"

"Precisely."

Lu Yinan pursed his lips. His expression displayed a mixture of anger and embarrassment.

The hooligan didn't give him any respect in front of so many people.

Jiang Zhuoheng bent his head and glanced at the twins once more. He raised his head towards Xuxu. "Xuxu, I'm heading home. Have a good rest."

Xuxu nodded. "Drive carefully."

Their interactions were always so gentle and tender. They seemed so unlikely to quarrel at all.

But this was also exactly why they weren't meant to be a couple.

They were both so composed and calm that there weren't any sparks between them.

Jiang Zhuoheng didn't look at Yan Rusheng at all throughout the entire time he was there. His anger and prejudice against Yan Rusheng would probably not subside in this lifetime. Xuxu might have put the past and suffering behind her, but he could never forget.

"Oh, yeah," Lu Yinan exclaimed as he suddenly remembered something.

Jiang Zhuoheng halted his footsteps and turned to look at him.

Lu Yinan glanced at everyone and asked, "There is an event on Friday. Who is going?"

"I received the invitation, if I'm free I'll drop by." After answering, Jiang Zhuoheng left the room.

Everyone received the invitations and also said that they would be going.

The government planned an event during the National Day celebration. They invited all the top corporations in the capital city.

Usually, everyone would turn up at such important events unless they really had something on.

Yan Rusheng was the only one who didn't respond. Lu Yinan looked at him and asked, "Third Yan, are you going?"

"Not free," Yan Rusheng answered with a drawl.

He lifted his blanket and walked towards the bathroom.

Lu Yinan's gaze trailed after him. "But it's not nice to be absent since you're in the capital city."

Someone quipped, "There is a new secretary. Don't you want to know him?"

Yan Rusheng closed the bathroom door.

After washing up, he came out to find that they were all gone. He had already heard them leaving the room earlier on.

Xuxu also agreed that Yan Rusheng should attend the corporate event.

She tried to persuade him. "Ah Sheng, you should go."

The new secretary was just appointed and they have gotten no chances to get to know the person yet.

It would be beneficial for them to have some connections with the government.

Yan Rusheng didn't immediately reject Xuxu. "Let's see."

Both of the little fellows began to cry once again.

Chapter 1099: Third Master Has Transformed into a Super Dad (Part Seventeen)

Their cries were an ominous sign, and it struck Yan Rusheng with fear. He eyed them warily for some time.

They were so tiny and little, yet they were strong enough to kick their blankets off.

They had tied their legs to prevent the baby's legs from being bowed.

"They must be hungry. I'll feed them." Xuxu saw that they were awake. She moved around and struggled to get up.

Her wounds weren't completely healed since she had just given birth two days ago. She furrowed her eyebrows in pain as she sat up.

Yan Rusheng noticed her wincing and rushed over. "Don't move."

He stopped Xuxu and brought one twin to Xuxu. The baby still couldn't s*ck the milk after trying for some time.

In the end, she still had to use the pump.

Xuxu couldn't feed both at the same time and the other one began to wail even more loudly.

"Oh dear. Why is my precious darling crying so badly?"

Mu Li and Yan Weihong walked into the room. Their hearts pounded when they heard the wails.

Madam Mu Li darted to the crib and carried Yangyang. "Darling, are you hungry? Hush, don't cry. Mommy is getting your milk ready."

"Here it is." Xuxu produced some milk into the milk bottle. Mu Li took the bottle and began to feed him.

Finally, it was silent.

Yan Weihong, who was trailing behind Mu Li, spoke up after some contemplation. "Let them drink formula milk," said Yan Weihong in his deep voice.

His heart was aching when he heard their cries—he really doted on his grandchildren too much. They were crying so pitifully because of hunger.

Feeding them with bre*st milk would be ideal, but he would rather have them drink formula milk than let them cry.

Xuxu smiled. "They can drink bre*st milk and formula milk together."

Yan Weihong didn't reply. Instead, he walked to Mu Li and sat down.

He gazed at the adorable fellow and a gentle smile appeared on his face. "This fellow is really famished."

“How do you know that he is Yangyang?” Mu Li eyed Yan Weihong suspiciously.

He replied smugly, “He is my grandson. Of course, I would know.”

Mu Li rolled her eyes at him and continued to gaze at the baby.

Both of them gazed intently at the children. Their love and adoration for the twins seemed to overflow from their eyes.

Mu Li turned to glance at Xuxu. “You should get discharged today. Staying in a hospital isn’t a good idea.”

The room she was staying in was the premium private suite, but Mu Li felt that even so, it couldn’t compare to their house.

Most importantly, she and her husband couldn’t be with them to help around. And the couple lacked sleep, too.

Mu Li paused and didn’t give Xuxu a chance to speak up. “The news of you giving birth hasn’t been leaked yet. Before the reporters surround the hospital, we should go home soon. If not, it would be hard to leave.”

Xuxu asked, “Did the matron say that I can leave?”

It had only been two days.

“Yours was a natural birth so you can go home.” Mu Li added, “If you’re still worried, I’ll get a nurse to follow us home.”

Xuxu shook her head. “It’s all right. I can get discharged today. It should be fine.”

She began to dial a number on her phone. “I’ll call my grandfather to head to our house directly.”

The matron settled the paperwork personally. Naturally, it took them just a short while for Xuxu to be discharged.

The car entered the courtyard and stopped.

Yan Weihong got down first, followed by Mu Li and Yan Weihong who carried a baby each in their arms.

Chapter 1100: Third Master Has Transformed into a Super Dad (Part Eighteen)

Xuxu came out of the car slowly while Yan Rusheng supported her. “I’ll carry you.”

He bent and lifted Xuxu off her feet.

His actions were a little rough and Xuxu’s wounds still hurt. She winced in pain as she knitted her eyebrows. “Be gentle. It’s painful.”

"It's hard to endure for a month," whispered Yan Rusheng as he bent his head. He had a pained expression on his face.

Xuxu was speechless.

Sexual thoughts filled this guy's mind!

Third Young Master had become a father, and they rewarded all the servants.

This news traveled to the company and they gave all the employees twice their salary for the month.

Everyone was jubilant because of an unexpected bonus.

The entire company seemed to be in a festive and celebratory mood.

But, Yan Rusheng was buried in work as usual.

Knock, knock, knock.

Someone knocked on the door and he responded without raising his head. "Enter."

A graceful and elegant middle-aged woman strolled in.

It surprised Yan Rusheng to see her and he managed a brief smile. "President Jiang," replied Yan Rusheng curtly.

Jiang Shaomei strode towards him and he rose. He led her towards the couch. "Please have a seat."

Jiang Shaomei appeared apologetic as she said, "It has been hard on you during this period, President Yan. It was a hectic period at Paramount and I couldn't free up some time to greet you properly."

Yan Rusheng answered, "It's all right."

Both of them sat down and Jiang Shaomei suddenly asked, "Why is Yanting so busy with work trips recently?"

She eyed Yan Rusheng with a trace of doubt in her eyes.

Yan Rusheng smiled. "I'm not too sure. She had volunteered to tag along with Vice-President Su. She said that she wanted to gain more experience."

Jiang Shaomei smiled as she pressed on. "Vice-President Su is so young, yet his outstanding capability has surprised me."

Her words evidently had a deeper meaning to it.

Su Yan was from Flourish & Prosper. The moment he entered the company, he began to get close to Xin Yanting.

And everyone knew that there was no way Yan Rusheng would allow Flourish & Prosper's shares to remain in Paramount's hands.

So it was hard not to suspect that Su Yan had an ulterior motive for getting close to Xin Yanting.

“Thank you, President Jiang, for your compliments.” Yan Rusheng gave a rather mysterious and ambiguous smile.

Jiang Shaomei gazed at Yan Rusheng’s desk and exhaled. “I still remembered the first time I stepped into this office. Your grandmother was still the President.”

She sat there reminiscing about the past, looking a little sorrowful.

But Yan Rusheng’s expression had changed drastically.

He wouldn’t be so naïve to assume that Jiang Shaomei was truly mourning for his grandmother. She seemed to gloat and was secretly pleased.

She had won Flourish & Prosper with underhand methods.

Yan Rusheng didn’t respond and Jiang Shaomei glanced at him. “Now that your children are born, you should be even busier.”

Yan Rusheng rearranged his expression before Jiang Shaomei glanced at him. He smiled politely and answered, “I can manage.”

“Look at how you and your friends are all adults now.” Jiang Shaomei bowed her head and pressed on with a deep sigh. “All of you were so small years ago. And I still remember that you always made Ah Heng cry.”

Yan Rusheng’s smile remained.

Jiang Shaomei continued, “If your grandmother knew how capable you and Su Yan are, it would please her and she would be contented.”