

Elite Doting 1341

Chapter 1341: Various Public Displays of Affection (Part Four)

Zhou Shuang knew that the reason Lu Yinan had put in so much effort during these few months was all because of the babies. Besides that, his family was exerting pressure on him as well.

Otherwise, there was no reason for a Casanova and womanizer like him to waste time on her. There were so many rich and eligible ladies, models, celebrities who would rush to him at the snap of his fingers.

She well knew of the fact that they weren't suitable.

Lu Yinan softly spoke, "We can raise the children together. I'm not asking you to give them to me."

"You want to marry me?" Zhou Shuang gazed intently at Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan's gaze trailed to the ring on Zhou Shuang's finger. The diamond ring was sparkling and dancing as it caught the light. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "Why would I put the ring on you if I don't intend to?"

Zhou Shuang's heart skipped a beat when she heard his response. She bent her head and she softly uttered, "Lu Yinan, you know that we don't love each other."

It was quite hard to catch any emotions in her tone as it was too soft.

"We're already expecting our children, does it even matter if we love each other or not?" answered Lu Yinan in a casual tone as he laid down on the bed. He placed his hands behind his head as he stared quietly at the ceiling. He paused briefly before saying, "I've never fallen in love with anyone in my life."

It was true that he had several flings. But he had never loved someone like how Yan Rusheng had loved Wen Xuxu. He had never met a woman he couldn't live without.

Even Ming Ansheng who appeared to be so aloof and cold had loved Meiduo. That should be true love...

Zhou Shuang sneered coldly. " *Hmph*. How could a Casanova like you know what is love?"

Lu Yinan broke his train of thoughts as he looked at Zhou Shuang with a hint of intrigue. "Sounds like you fell in love with someone before."

Zhou Shuang raised her chin and proclaimed proudly, "Certainly."

Lu Yinan chuckled and said, "I really want to know who the unlucky fellow was."

Zhou Shuang's face fell. "None of your business!"

This fellow was atrocious! Why would the guy be unlucky?

"Be civilized." Lu Yinan placed his hand on Zhou Shuang's tummy and rubbed gently. "Don't teach them the wrong stuff."

Zhou Shuang coldly replied, "I'm crude and rude. What can you do?"

Lu Yinan didn't want to disrupt this peaceful moment so he didn't snap back. He probed further. "Continue and talk about the man you loved."

"There is only one word to describe him — jerk!" Zhou Shuang angrily yelled.

Lu Yinan burst into laughter the moment Zhou Shuang replied. "Elaborate more."

He didn't expect Zhou Shuang to be so honest. He had assumed that she would sing praises of him.

Even if that wasn't the case, she would at least lie to preserve her pride.

He was thoroughly surprised.

Zhou Shuang frowned and snapped, "Lu Yinan, can you be more considerate?"

"Alright, alright. I shall not ask anymore. Don't get angry." Lu Yinan realized that it was quite interesting to have a proper conversation with her. He quipped, "Let's carry on with our conversation in peace."

Zhou Shuang pouted indignantly. "What's there to chat about?"

Lu Yinan replied, "Go back to the capital city after New Year. My whole family is waiting."

"I want to spend time with my parents." Zhou Shuang glanced in disdain at Lu Yinan. "Besides, why should I go back? Am I related to your family?"

Chapter 1342: Various Public Displays of Affection (Part Five)

Zhou Shuang was obviously being pretentious right now. But every woman had the right to be pretentious, and how he hoped that she would be pretentious instead of being so feisty. Lu Yinan pointed at Zhou Shuang's tummy and innocently asked, "Shouldn't the three of them belong to my family?"

Zhou Shuang rolled her eyes and snapped, "Dozens of women are waiting to give birth to your children. You don't have to keep thinking of mine."

"Zhou Shuang, can we talk nicely in future? Let's not bicker anymore." Lu Yinan peered at Zhou Shuang as he whispered.

He realized that he had become more patient recently, and it considerably surprised him.

It almost enlightened him that nothing was absolute.

A man must yield at times.

Zhou Shuang pouted as all her anger and unhappiness evaporated at the sight of Lu Yinan's seductive-looking eyes. She bent her head and mumbled, "What's there to talk about? You can decide."

Lu Yinan continued in a serious manner once more. "Who says that we can't fall in love with each other over time?"

“Pfft!” Zhou Shuang cracked up.

Lu Yinan furrowed his eyebrows and he looked affronted. “Don’t laugh, I’m being serious. When I made this decision, I struggled and contemplated for a long time. This decision was a really painful one for me.”

How could she laugh at him?

Zhou Shuang heard him and she was crestfallen. “Since you feel tormented, then don’t do it. Besides that, why must I stick to your decision?”

Why did he have to force himself when he was unwilling to?

She wouldn’t want someone to be forced against his will to be with her. And she didn’t... didn’t even like him.

Lu Yinan was speechless...

Zhou Shuang angrily collapsed on the bed and pulled the blanket over her.

Lu Yinan spoke no more and he strode out of the bedroom.

Zhou Shuang heard his footsteps getting further and further away. She felt as though a rock had blocked her heart—she was suffocating.

...

“Oh my god!”

Su Yue opened her eyes and realized that it was morning. Sunlight was streaming in through the windows, and Su Yue hastily scrambled and sat up.

The man lying beside her sleepily fluttered his eyelids. A crease appeared in the middle of his eyebrows and he asked, “What’s wrong?”

“It’s morning!” answered Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng knew what was she worried and afraid of. He teased her. “You’re so excited because it’s morning?”

He sat up slowly and propped himself against the head of the bed. He was wearing his lounge wear.

Su Yue frowned at Ming Ansheng. “It’s morning and you’re still here.”

Ming Ansheng tried to suppress his laughter and continued to feign ignorance. “What are you trying to say?”

“Third sister-in-law will be here any minute. Leave now.” Su Yue grabbed Ming Ansheng’s arm and began to shove him.

Ming Ansheng didn’t even move an inch as he glanced at Su Yue. “If I leave the room now, I might meet her in the corridor.”

"That's true." Su Yue was getting frantic and she said, "If they come here, you need to hide inside the wardrobe."

That seemed to be the only way.

Ming Ansheng could no longer suppress his grin. "Silly lass. Hurry up and get changed. You can go to their room instead."

"Oh, yeah!" Su Yue slapped her forehead. "Why am I so stupid! Uncle Ming, you're so smart."

She stretched her hands and put them around Ming Ansheng's neck before giving him a swift kiss on his cheek.

She climbed over him and jumped off the bed.

Chapter 1343: Various Public Displays of Affection (Part Six)

Su Yue bolted for the bathroom and hurriedly came out to change her clothes.

She opened her suitcase and took out the outfit she wanted to wear. Then without a warning, she stripped herself naked right before Ming Ansheng's eyes.

Oh... no, not completely. She was still wearing her underwear.

As she put on her bra, she peered at Ming Ansheng and asked, "Uncle Ming, are you going to sleep here the whole day?"

This was obviously such an erotic scene, but she was looking at him so innocently. Argh, she was killing him unknowingly!

Ming Ansheng's body seemed on fire and he became tense. Averting his gaze, he replied, "Just have fun and don't worry about me."

"Alright." Su Yue pursed her lips and pondered for a moment. "Then stay here and don't wander about all right?"

The corners of Ming Ansheng's mouth twitched. Shouldn't he be reminding her instead?

This was the first time he was being treated like a child. It was indeed a refreshing experience.

Ming Ansheng grinned and nodded in response. "Where are you going today?" asked Ming Ansheng.

Su Yue had put on a tight-fitting top and it hugged her curves perfectly. Ming Ansheng didn't dare to look at her.

Perhaps it was because of Su Yue's alluring body, or he had been abstaining himself for too long. Something seemed to stir inside of him.

Damn it!

He admonished himself for crossing that forbidden territory.

"We are going to the amusement park with Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan." The corners of Su Yue's mouth sank, and she said, "If only you could come along."

She would have to endure how loving Third Brother was to Third sister-in-law the entire day.

Ming Ansheng suggested, "Why don't you let your third sister-in-law know that we are together?"

Su Yue became wary as she glared at Ming Ansheng. She warned him sternly, "No! If you tell them, I will never talk to you again."

Ming Ansheng had no choice but to oblige. "Alright, alright. I will never tell them unless you agree to it. Don't be angry."

Su Yue put on a faint smile, and she bent to close the suitcase. She dragged the suitcase into the wardrobe.

She was about to say something to Ming Ansheng when the doorbell rang.

She began to panic and said in a hushed voice, "It must be my third sister-in-law."

Ming Ansheng raised his eyebrow and said, "Shouldn't you leave the room now?"

"No, you need to hide first," Su Yue said hastily and opened the wardrobe. She beckoned to Ming Ansheng and hissed, "Uncle Ming, come and hide inside."

Ming Ansheng stared at the wardrobe in horror and put on a frown. "Can't you just go out first?"

Su Yue frowned and snapped, "What if she wants to come in?"

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

She really thought of all possibilities.

He reluctantly got off the bed and picked up the bathrobe on the floor.

He marched stiffly to the wardrobe and grudgingly bent to look at Su Yue.

The doorbell rang again and Su Yue jumped once more. "Uncle Ming, hurry up!"

She tiptoed and gave him a swift peck on his lips before shoving him in. She closed the wardrobe.

Just like yesterday, she went to tidy the bed and shook the pillows as hard as she could. After making sure there weren't any hairs, she placed them back on the bed.

"I'm coming!"

The doorbell rang again and she hastened her footsteps towards the door. She opened it hastily and saw Yan Rusheng and Xuxu.

Su Yue smiled foolishly and said, "Third Brother, Third sister-in-law."

"Why are you grinning?" Xuxu frowned with a puzzled look on her face. Her eyes casually darted around the suite.

Su Yue nervously scratched her head and continued grinning. "Third sister-in-law, why did you come to my room?"

"I'm here to see if you're ready," said Xuxu as stepped inside.

Yan Rusheng followed closely and said, "I need the bathroom."

Su Yue nervously called him, "Third Brother! Why do you want to use my bathroom?!"

Chapter 1344: Various Public Displays of Affection (Part Seven)

Su Yue caught up with Yan Rusheng and grabbed his arm tightly. Her grip was so strong that Yan Rusheng grimaced slightly in pain.

He glanced askew at Su Yue and frowned slightly. "I'm just borrowing your bathroom, is there a need for you to be so nervous?"

"I... I'm not..." Su Yue hung her head in guilt and relinquished her grip.

Yan Rusheng fondly smiled at her. "Silly girl."

He continued to walk towards the bathroom.

There was a long pause...

A pang of panic seized Su Yue. They started in the bathroom yesterday and she didn't have time to tidy up.

Oh, right! When she was brushing her teeth earlier on, she saw Uncle Ming's toothbrush inside.

Su Yue was so nervous that she felt that her body would snap at any moment.

Third Brother would sense something amiss if there were two toothbrushes and towels lying around.

"Cough, cough." Yan Rusheng exited the bathroom almost instantly after he set foot inside.

He seemed rather awkward, as though he saw something embarrassing.

Xuxu hurried towards him and asked, "Why?"

Yan Rusheng shook his head. "It's okay. I'll go back to our room."

He strode towards the door.

There was a long pause...

Xuxu and Su Yue silently exchanged looks.

Su Yue was puzzled as well. What did he see to make him look so awkward? Even if he really noticed the toothbrushes and towels, was there a need to be so awkward?

“What happened to that guy?” Xuxu gazed at the door before glancing at Su Yue again.

Su Yue stammered as she shook her head. “I... hmmm I’m not sure.”

She felt jittery and anxious. What exactly did Third Brother see?

She wanted to go into the bathroom to check on the situation. She was in too much of a hurry to tidy up earlier.

“Why are you perspiring?” Xuxu frowned as she sized Su Yue up. She stole a puzzled look at the bathroom and reckoned that the answer lies inside.

Why would this lass be so nervous when Yan Rusheng wanted to go to the bathroom?

And Yan Rusheng left almost immediately after setting foot inside. Furthermore, he looked so awkward and his face was blushing.

Xuxu strode towards the bathroom to take a look.

Every step she took made Su Yue tremble with fear and nervousness. She dug her fingernails into her palms as she didn’t dare to stop Xuxu.

She was afraid that Xuxu would see right through her.

Third sister-in-law was so sensitive and smart. She would definitely notice something was amiss. What should she do?

Su Yue wiped her forehead and her palms were full of perspiration.

One shouldn’t do something against their conscience, neither should they tell a lie. She was being tormented at the moment.

Xuxu peeked her head inside the bathroom and surveyed the surroundings. Then her gaze landed on the toilet bowl.

There was a pink bra and underwear on the toilet bowl.

Xuxu retracted her gaze and she tried to stifle her laughter.

Why was she grinning? Su Yue asked warily, “Third sister-in-law, what’s wrong?”

“Why are you so nervous?” Xuxu pointed to the bathroom and grinned. “Just tell your third brother your lingerie is inside. Then just clear them. Isn’t it simple?”

She walked to Su Yue and wiped the sweat off her forehead. “Look at how nervous you are. It’s nothing embarrassing.”

Chapter 1345: Various Public Displays of Affection (Part Eight)

Lingerie?

Su Yue tried to recall the events last night. After they left the bathroom last night, Ming Ansheng had picked up her stuff and left them casually on the toilet bowl.

Su Yue heaved a sigh of relief and sheepishly grinned. "I... I feel embarrassed. It's really embarrassing."

Xuxu sniggered and replied, "But your third brother is really adorable when he gets bashful. Isn't he?"

"Yeah." Su Yue nodded and faked a wide smile.

She didn't agree that Third Brother was adorable at all. He merely looked like his usual self — aloof and arrogant.

"I'll help you wash your clothes. They won't be so early and Zhou Shuang should still be asleep," suddenly interjected Xuxu.

She turned around and was about to walk to the bathroom.

Su Yue held her hand and said, "No.. it's alright. I'll wash them when I come back tonight."

"Okay." Xuxu didn't insist on helping her.

Xuxu sat on the edge of the bed to wait for Yan Rusheng.

She settled herself comfortably. Because of jet lag, she slept late last night. She began to yawn.

"I didn't sleep well last night. How about you?" Xuxu rubbed her eyes sleepily as she glanced at Su Yue.

Su Yue foolishly grinned. "I... yeah."

She stiffly sat next to Xuxu and glanced sneakily at the wardrobe. Her heart seemed to leap out of her chest.

She had to think of a way to make Third sister-in-law leave the room first.

Xuxu yawned and quipped, "We might take this entire week to adjust to this time zone. Then we will have to suffer from jet lag again when we go back."

Su Yue softly chuckled.

Xuxu peered at her and asked, "Why are you still perspiring?"

Su Yue wiped her forehead with the back of her hand. She was perspiring badly indeed. "The heater is really quite strong."

She was so frustrated with herself. She kept telling herself to relax and calm down. But she became more nervous instead.

Yan Rusheng came back at that moment and his arrival successfully diverted Xuxu's attention. "Ready?" asked Xuxu.

Xuxu felt like bursting into laughter when she recalled his awkward expression earlier on.

Yan Rusheng nodded lightly with an 'Mm'.

He was dressed in a casual outfit of black pants and a gray-white woolen pullover. He stuffed his hands into his pockets as he walked inside the room.

Su Yue was so uptight and her mind was still racing. Now she had to think of a way to drive both Xuxu and Yan Rusheng away.

She was so afraid that Ming Ansheng would burst out from the wardrobe any moment.

Her back was perspiring as well.

Xuxu glanced at Yan Rusheng and asked, "Is Lu Yinan awake?"

Yan Rusheng replied, "I didn't go to their room so I'm not sure."

Xuxu frowned and said, "Go and knock on their door."

"Let's go together." Su Yue stretched her hand and grabbed Xuxu's arm. "Third Brother won't be able to wake them up."

Xuxu nodded. "Okay."

She stood up before adjusting her clothes. With a smile, she said, "Let's go."

Yan Rusheng slumped comfortably on the bed and propped his hands behind his head. "You all go ahead. I'll take a rest."

Like Xuxu, he didn't manage to sleep well due to jet lag as well. His head was throbbing right now.

Young Master Ming should be feeling so frustrated and annoyed at that moment.

Chapter 1346: Various Public Displays of Affection (Part Nine)

Ming Ansheng had a sudden urge to open the wardrobe and dash out. He was suffocating to death.

Who would believe his story!? He was hidden like a thief in such a tiny wardrobe and he didn't even dare to breathe properly.

The more Ming Ansheng thought of it, the more frustrated he became. The only thing stopping him from rushing out was Su Yue.

That lass was really feisty at times, and he knew he would have a hard time coaxing her.

Su Yue's heart was in her mouth when she saw Yan Rusheng settling himself comfortably on the bed.

No, she couldn't allow Third Brother to stay in this room. He was bound to find out about Uncle Ming.

Su Yue turned to face Xuxu with a smile and said, "Third sister-in-law, you go first. I need to tidy up."

"There will be cleaners coming to clean the room." Xuxu pulled Su Yue's hand and led her to the door.

Su Yue didn't dare to protest too much, so she had to reluctantly follow Xuxu. She was going crazy!

She merely wanted to hide her relationship with Uncle Ming. Why was it so difficult?

Oh, my god!

Su Yue threw a glance at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng was lying sideways and had covered himself with the blanket. He looked as though he was about to fall asleep any minute.

Xuxu wanted to shut the door after them, but Su Yue refused. "Let's not close the door. We'll be back after a short while, and we will disturb him if we knock on the door later," said Su Yue.

Xuxu agreed and relinquished her grip on the doorknob. "Little girl, you have become more thoughtful."

Su Yue sheepishly grinned.

Lu Yinan's room was a short distance away from Su Yue's room. Xuxu pressed the doorbell when they reached his room.

'Ding dong.'

Lu Yinan had just fallen asleep because of jet lag as well. When he heard the doorbell, he flipped over in frustration. When he casually moved his hand, it fell on something soft.

He realized that and his eyes fluttered open. A familiar woman's voice sounded in his ear.

"Lu Yinan, when did you climb into my bed!" Zhou Shuang barked a question and glared at the man next to her.

Lu Yinan opened his eyes and replied, "Without a doubt, it was in the night."

He was about to continue sleeping when Zhou Shuang interjected, "Why are you on my bed?"

Lu Yinan replied coolly, "Of course, I wanted to sleep on the bed."

Zhou Shuang was about to retort when Lu Yinan wrinkled his nose and covered his mouth with his hand. He frowned and said, "Go brush your teeth. Your breath is smelly."

Zhou Shuang felt so insulted since he looked as though he was despising her. Her face hardened before she screamed, "Scram now!"

She stretched her hand and shoved Lu Yinan with her might.

He then turned to get off the bed.

"Zhou Shuang!"

The man's voice sounded, and without waiting for her response, he swooped towards her. She widened her eyes in shock and her mouth was already sealed the next second.

Lu Yinan swiftly grabbed Zhou Shuang's neck and brought her closer to him for a deeper kiss.

Morning kisses were usually lingering.

Zhou Shuang's eyes were huge in shock and it dumbfounded her for a moment.

As she gazed into Lu Yinan's eyes, she could feel the ball of fury dissipating inside her.

That feeling sucked.

Her heart shouldn't soften towards Lu Yinan at all. How could she be enticed and seduced by his words?

So...

Just when Zhou Shuang was about to explode, Lu Yinan retreated in time.

Chapter 1347: Various Public Displays of Affection (Part Ten)

Lu Yinan peered at Zhou Shuang with a sly smile. "See? Isn't that great? Why do you have to be so hostile every time we meet?"

Co-existing in peace wouldn't be so tiring for both of them.

Zhou Shuang used the back of her hand to wipe her lips. She furrowed her eyebrows as she muttered, "I have stinky breath, why did you kiss me?"

"I didn't know that you cared about that." Lu Yinan chuckled before lying back on the bed.

Zhou Shuang saw the smug expression on his face and she kicked him angrily. "Who cares about that? Leave the room now, as far as you can!"

Her foot landed on Lu Yinan's waist and it appears she had tickled him. He burst into laughter as he moved away from her. "Stop fooling around, someone is ringing the bell," said Lu Yinan with a frown.

Zhou Shuang exploded once more. "I'm not deaf! I don't need you to remind me!"

She pushed the blanket aside and got up slowly with her hand on her waist for support. Her tummy was gigantic now and it was getting harder for her to get out of bed these days.

Lu Yinan chortled silently as he saw how Zhou Shuang was swaying slightly to get out of bed.

This hooligan was really not as tough as she looked.

'Ding dong.'

Zhou Shuang left the bedroom and the doorbell rang once more. "I'm coming," replied Zhou Shuang.

She hastened her footsteps towards the door.

Xuxu and Su Yue were standing outside and she glanced at them. "So early?"

She turned around and walked back towards the bathroom.

"Did Lu Yinan sleep in the room last night?" Xuxu asked as she followed Zhou Shuang inside. She caught a glimpse of Lu Yinan's pants on the sofa and found her answer.

Zhou Shuang was feeling bashful and pretended not to have heard Xuxu.

"There is a pair of pants that belongs to a man. Who else could it be other than Lu Yinan?" Su Yue burst out suddenly.

It was the first thing that came to her mind when she saw Lu Yinan's pants.

'Pants that belongs to a man...'

Su Yue suddenly remembered and she hurriedly turned around. "Third sister-in-law, I left something in my room."

She dashed to the door in a flash and was instantly out of sight.

Xuxu didn't even manage to call her name before Su Yue vanished.

She frowned and muttered, "What's wrong with that girl this morning?"

Su Yue seemed a little out of sorts and she was acting weird.

Su Yue sprinted towards her room without stopping. When she reached, she frantically pushed the door open.

What would happen if Third Brother saw Uncle Ming's clothes?

Su Yue entered the bedroom and noticed Yan Rusheng still lying on the bed. She heaved a sigh of relief and walked to the other side of the bed.

Ming Ansheng's shirt was on the floor and she kicked it under the bed.

"Where is your third sister-in-law?" Su Yue's footsteps jolted Yan Rusheng awake.

Su Yue received a shock and she patted her chest to calm herself down. "She... she is inside Zhou Shuang's room," Su Yue stammered.

Yan Rusheng felt suspicious of her response. "Why are you so nervous?"

Su Yue put on a smile. "I'm not nervous!"

She was so nervous that she could die at any moment.

"Your forehead is perspiring." Yan Rusheng was staring at Su Yue's forehead.

"I'm feeling warm," answered Su Yue with a soft voice. She wiped the perspiration.

Why did she perspire every time she gets nervous? Su Yue, get a hold of yourself!

Chapter 1348: Various Public Displays of Affection (Part Eleven)

"Go get your third sister-in-law," commanded Yan Rusheng.

Su Yue didn't obey and retorted, "Go find her yourself."

She bent to sit on the bed before lying down. She stole a glance at the wardrobe, feeling anxious and jittery.

Would Uncle Ming be suffocating inside?

Yan Rusheng glared at Su Yue, but he had no choice but to do it himself.

As long as the person was someone that Wen Xuxu cared about, he wouldn't dare offend any of them.

After Yan Rusheng left, Su Yue immediately sprang to her feet. She strode to the door and peered at the corridor to make sure that Yan Rusheng was truly gone, after which she closed it.

She ran back to the bedroom and saw Ming Ansheng opening the wardrobe doors. He was perspiring badly.

He looked so pale and weak after hiding inside that tiny wardrobe for so long.

Su Yue approached him with an apologetic expression. "Uncle Ming, it's been hard on you."

He felt so aggrieved and he was about to burst out in anger.

Sullen-faced, he grumbled, "Yueyue, let's reveal our relationship."

Keeping their relationship a secret was too exhausting.

"No!" Su Yue firmly shook her head and didn't even hesitate. She wiped off his perspiration and coaxed him softly. "After Zhou Shuang is ready, we will head out. You need not hide anymore."

They had already gotten to this step, and she didn't want to waste their efforts.

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

Oh god, save him, please.

He took a long and heavy sigh before saying, "Hurry and leave the room. Don't let them come in again," said Ming Ansheng.

"Okay." Su Yue nodded and turned around.

But their worst fears came true. The doorbell rang again.

'Ding dong.'

Ming Ansheng's face hardened and Su Yue nudged him. "Uncle Ming, go inside the wardrobe, please."

"Yueyue." Ming Ansheng really didn't want to hide again.

When Yan Rusheng was in the room earlier on, he was so afraid that Yan Rusheng would discover him.

If Yan Rusheng really opened the wardrobe and discovered that he was there, he could never hold his head up high before him and Lu Yinan again.

There was a difference between holding Su Yue's hand and announcing their relationship proudly.

Su Yue refused to listen to Ming Ansheng's protests and shoved him quickly towards the wardrobe. Ming Ansheng had no choice but to listen to her. He had barely stopped perspiring and now he was going back to that tiny space once more.

When Su Yue closed the wardrobe doors, his world went dark again. He shut his eyes and heavily sighed.

Even famous generals could swallow their pride and crawl in between their enemies' legs after conceding defeat. Ming Ansheng told himself that he could endure this humiliation and suffer in silence so that he wouldn't upset his beloved.

Su Yue opened the door and saw Lu Yinan, Xuxu, and Yan Rusheng.

She eyed them and cautiously asked, "Why are all of you here? Are you here to get me?"

Without waiting for their response, she tried to step out. "Let's go. I'm done."

But Xuxu entered her room and replied, "Zhou Shuang is changing her clothes so she chased us out. I'm so tired."

She walked to the sofa and picked up a magazine before browsing it casually.

Su Yue was speechless...

So the three of them were planning to stay in this room?

Her eyes darted towards the bedroom and a mixture of pity and sadness were seen in her eyes. He didn't even get to use the toilet ever since he woke up this morning.

Yan Rusheng followed Xuxu and sat down next to her. In a casual tone, he suggested, "Wife, it's almost 10 a.m. and the amusement park will definitely be crowded. Let's not go there, shall we?"

Chapter 1349: Various Public Displays of Affection (Part Twelve)

Xuxu asked, "So where are we going?"

"Let's go back and sleep." Yan Rusheng placed his hands behind his head and propped both legs on the coffee table.

Lu Yinan had his hands in his pockets as he casually strolled in. He threw Yan Rusheng a disdainful look and quipped, "The truth is, you don't want to be with us."

"You're absolutely right." Yan Rusheng glanced at Lu Yinan before continuing. "You better know what you should do and stop that hooligan from following us."

Lu Yinan bent to sit next to Yan Rusheng as he maintained a disdainful expression. "Yan Rusheng, you have known Wen Xuxu for over twenty years—ever since you were in your split pants. Haven't you had enough of it?"

They were stuck together every day, wasn't it boring to see each other every day?

Yan Rusheng glanced at him and sneered coldly. "I don't wear split pants when I was four. You should refer to yourself."

Wen Xuxu and he met when they were four years old. How could he still be wearing split pants?

Lu Yinan burst into laughter as he recalled something.

His sudden outburst bewildered everyone.

Lu Yinan could barely catch his breath. "Regarding this topic on split pants, I have to mention Ming Ansheng. His grandmother still made him wear split pants when he was five."

"Pfft!"

Yan Rusheng still had vivid memories of their childhood, and he cracked up as well.

Xuxu was feeling curious and she tugged Yan Rusheng's arm. "Ah Sheng, why don't I remember any of this?"

They were in the same kindergarten and they see each other every day. She didn't remember seeing Ming Ansheng wearing split pants.

"He wore it at home." Lu Yinan was still laughing as he tried to compose himself. "In his grandmother's village, all the children wear split pants until they are almost five. So Ming Ansheng also wore split pants until he was five."

This was one topic that Ming Ansheng had forbidden them to mention. He would lash out at anyone who dared to laugh at him.

Xuxu saw how gleeful Yan Rusheng and Lu Yinan were and they had amused her. She began to laugh as well.

She caught an accidental glimpse of Su Yue who sat at the corner.

Su Yue bent her head as she bit her lip. Xuxu realized that her cheeks were flushed, and she asked, "Yueyue, what's wrong?"

"I feel like laughing." Su Yue raised her head and glanced at Xuxu.

Lu Yinan grinned and quipped, "Then just laugh. Why are you suppressing yourself? Silly girl."

Su Yue couldn't contain her laughter anymore. She exploded as she pressed her tummy.

She collapsed on the sofa and rolled around.

Uncle Ming was still wearing split pants when he was five. That was really hilarious.

And the most amusing thing was that Uncle Ming was inside the wardrobe. She was trying to visualize his expression.

Xuxu thought of something and she threw a glance at Su Yue. Her smile faded as she said rather solemnly, "Ming Ansheng is the most reliable and dependable guy among all of you."

Lu Yinan disagreed, " Tch. He was just 17 years old when he slept with a girl. At least I waited until I was 20 years old."

There was a long pause.

Xuxu's face turned red and naturally, she was unwilling to extend this conversation.

Yan Rusheng suddenly stretched his hand and wound it around Xuxu's waist. He kissed her cheek and proclaimed proudly, "Wife, do you know how noble and decent I am? A man like me is getting extinct soon."

Chapter 1350: Various Public Displays of Affection (Part Thirteen)

Xuxu was speechless.

She feigned an expression of disgust as she wiped her cheek where Yan Rusheng had kissed her.

"Alright, I'm ready. Let's go." The door was ajar, so Zhou Shuang entered without knocking.

She was wearing the loose-fitting clothes she wore yesterday.

"Okay, let's go." Xuxu struggled to get out of Yan Rusheng's embrace.

Su Yue interjected suddenly. "Can you guys chat while you wait for me? I need to wash my clothes before we go as I don't have enough clean clothes to wear."

She instantly rose and walked towards the bedroom.

Xuxu frowned as she said to the tiny figure, "Yueyue, can't you wash it tonight?"

This lass only thought of washing the clothes when they were about to make a move?

Did she bring only one set of clothes?

Su Yue shook her head. "I'll be fast. Just take a seat and have some tea. I'll be ready soon."

She reached the bedroom before she finished answering.

She threw a fierce glare at the wardrobe.

"Serves you right for sleeping with a girl when you were 17! Hmph!" Su Yue berated Ming Ansheng in her heart.

Su Yue deliberately took her time in the bedroom.

Ming Ansheng was so frustrated and annoyed as he stood in the wardrobe. He already knew that Su Yue was angry with him, and she had purposely made them stay.

He knew he couldn't do anything despite him knowing that she was using this method to punish him.

Lu Yinan had really gotten him into deep trouble!

Lu Yinan, remember this!

If swearing and cursing could kill a person, Young Master Lu would have become a corpse in no time.

The room was warm and the wardrobe doors had no gaps. There was barely any fresh air inside.

Ming Ansheng was perspiring badly as he listened to Lu Yinan and Yan Rusheng chatting.

His childhood friends were right outside, yet he was hiding from them in this confined space. He suddenly felt so desperate and lonely.

“Yueyue, are you done?”

After Su Yue washed her lingerie, she began to tidy up the bathroom.

Xuxu went inside and frowned when she saw Su Yue. “Why are you cleaning? There will be cleaners coming later.”

She tugged at Su Yue’s arm and attempted to pull her along. “Let’s go now.”

“Okay.” Su Yue nodded and flicked her hands. She smiled and said, “Third sister-in-law, my clothes are damp. I’ll go get a jacket.”

She walked to the wardrobe and opened the doors. She bent to get her suitcase.

She casually chose a jacket and threw the suitcase back.

It fell with a loud thud and it shook the wardrobe. She slammed the doors with force.

Ming Ansheng was profusely perspiring in the wardrobe and perspiration drenched his clothes.

This little girl was out to torment him.

Young Master Ming hoped that Xuxu could bring Su Yue out.

“Let’s go.”

Su Yue put on the red jacket and it seemed to make her shed a few years off her age. She wound her arm around Xuxu’s arm and beamed at her.

“What’s wrong with this lass today?” Xuxu mumbled to herself after glancing at her.

They finally left Su Yue’s suite.

The wardrobe doors abruptly swung open.