

Elite Doting 1371

Chapter 1371: Let's Make Our Relationship Public (Part Five)

The elderly man in his eighties had a head of white hair, but his back was still straight. He surveyed the entire office with a cold gleam in his eyes. He glanced at the secretary standing beside him. "Where is President Ming?"

His secretary calmly answered, "President Ming is away on a work trip."

If Ming Ansheng's secretary wasn't capable of handling such situations, there was no way he could assist Ming Ansheng.

A crease appeared between Ming Zhongsheng's eyebrows and in a shrewd voice he asked, "Work trip?"

After they had a huge fight, Ming Ansheng had left the house and there wasn't any news from him.

But he knew his whereabouts and what he had been up to. He had planted spies everywhere in the company.

He heard that he wasn't at work for the past two days, so he dropped by to take a look.

The secretary nodded and politely answered with, "Yes, President Ming went on a work trip to Country M."

Ming Zhongsheng was suspicious when he heard his reply. "Why didn't he bring you along?"

Ming Ansheng always traveled with his secretary on work trips.

"Oh..." His secretary hesitated for a moment before answering, "President Ming will be away for a longer period. So he instructed me to send him reports and updates instead."

Ming Zhongsheng squinted as he studied the secretary. "He went to Country M?"

The secretary nodded and replied, "Yes."

"Hmph!" Ming Zhongsheng snorted loudly and stormed off.

The overbearing and formidable-looking old man vanished out of sight and the atmosphere became lighter.

"Go check and see if the illegitimate daughter is in school in the past two days," Ming Zhongsheng instructed his personal assistant in a solemn voice.

The man nodded and said, "Got it."

...

Country M and the capital city had different lifestyles, weather, and environment.

Su Yue stood before the French windows, admiring N City's scenery, which was right before her eyes.

Ming Ansheng and Dasmond were discussing work, and Su Yue wasn't interested at all.

She began to get melancholic as she gazed out of the windows. She unconsciously fell into a deep reverie.

Suddenly, a pair of arms wrapped themselves around her. A familiar voice sounded in her ears. "What are you thinking of?"

Su Yue glanced sideways at Ming Ansheng, who was resting his chin on her shoulders. "Uncle Ming, let's announce our relationship when we return home," said Su Yue with a grave voice.

It overwhelmed Ming Ansheng with happiness, and he could hardly believe his ears. He asked with uncertainty. "Yueyue, you really want to announce our relationship to everyone?"

Su Yue nodded and smiled. "Yeah."

She turned around as she held Ming Ansheng's hand. She gazed intently into the depths of Ming Ansheng's eyes as she expounded, "You're not married and neither am I. What's wrong with us being together? I'm so adorable and maybe your grandfather will grow to like me if he gets to know more about me?"

She smiled happily when she recalled something. "Your mother likes me and she said that I was cute. She is gentle to me, too."

Ming Ansheng nodded. "Yes, she likes you very much."

His mother would visit him regularly to cook for him when he stayed at his own apartment.

She always mentioned Su Yue and asked about their progress. She didn't conceal her liking for Su Yue.

Chapter 1372: Let's Make Our Relationship Public (Part Six)

Su Yue could sense that Ming Ansheng's mother liked her. When Ming Ansheng reaffirmed her guess, it overjoyed her. "Really?"

Her bright and dewy eyes were sparkling in excitement.

"Yes," said Ming Ansheng. "She always talks about you and even said that she wanted to go to your school to visit you. But I didn't let her. When we get back to the capital city, I'll ask her to prepare a feast for you."

Su Yue beamed. "Okay!"

Dasmond's voice interrupted them. "Ming, are you bringing your cute girlfriend somewhere else?"

Ming Ansheng turned around and smiled. "Yeah."

Dasmond smiled and replied, "Have a pleasant and romantic night."

Ming Ansheng nodded. "Thank you."

After Victoria and Dasmond left, Ming Ansheng put his arm around Su Yue's waist. "Let's leave now."

“Okay.” Su Yue was curious so she asked, “Where are you bringing me?”

Ming Ansheng put on an enigmatic smile. “You’ll know when we get there.”

It aroused Su Yue’s curiosity and she pressed on. “Tell me. Where are we going?”

She clung to Ming Ansheng’s arm and started to pester him sweetly.

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips in response.

After they left the hotel, he flagged a taxi. Su Yue gave up trying to probe him for an answer. She placed her head on his shoulders and yawned.

She struggled to keep her eyes open to admire the scenery but to no avail. She was too sleepy.

Ming Ansheng bent to gaze at the little woman next to him...

Every time he tried to describe her as a woman, he would seem rather awkward. She was so young, and obviously still a girl.

But if he were to treat her as a girl, he would feel uncomfortable.

He wanted her to be his woman.

So it was indeed a dilemma.

Looking at Su Yue’s palm-sized face, Ming Ansheng couldn’t help but poke lightly at her chubby cheeks.

Su Yue was asleep and she frowned in annoyance with the disturbance. She pouted and sleepily grunted before turning her body to find a comfortable position.

Ming Ansheng shook his head in amusement and decided to let her sleep.

He slumped comfortably on the seat as he peered out of the window. He only had one thing on his mind—the little beauty next to him.

It had never once crossed his mind that he would feel so blissful. His heart was content.

...

“Yueyue.”

Su Yue only got up after Ming Ansheng called her several times. “Huh... what’s wrong?”

After looking at Ming Ansheng and looking around, she realized that they were still in the taxi. It dawned on her that they were supposed to be on a date, and all her sleepiness instantly evaporated.

“Are we at the place?” Su Yue asked as her eyes wandered around.

This place looked so familiar. It seemed... as though she had seen it today...

She caught the sign ‘Disney’ and she widened her eyes in surprise. “Uncle Ming, why are we here again?”

Ming Ansheng grinned and said, "You didn't get to try the rides today. So I wanted to come here with you again."

"How did you know?" Su Yue pouted and pressed on. "Did you spy on me?"

Ming Ansheng affectionately scratched the tip of her nose. "I guessed it."

But Su Yue didn't believe him. "I don't believe you!"

"Let's go." Ming Ansheng paid the fare and led Su Yue off the taxi.

Chapter 1373: Let's Make Our Relationship Public (Part Seven)

The exciting rides in the amusement park had stopped operating at night.

The park was closing soon, hence it seemed almost empty.

Ming Ansheng held Su Yue's hand as they quietly walked past the rides.

"Seems like all the rides are closed." Su Yue pursed her lips as her eyes darted around.

"The Ferris wheel is over there," said Ming Ansheng as he pointed a distance away.

The gigantic Ferris wheel was still operating, and from their view, it seemed as though it was almost touching the sky.

Without waiting for Su Yue to respond, Ming Ansheng pulled Su Yue along with him.

The staff at the Ferris wheel was a young lady in her twenties. She had golden hair and she was wearing the amusement park uniform.

After briefing them about the safety rules, she smiled at Su Yue. "Your uncle is so gorgeous, can I get to know him?"

She turned to glance at Ming Ansheng's good-looking face, and under the moonlight, he seemed so charming.

The lady couldn't hide the admiration in her eyes and it made Su Yue jealous. She replied coldly, "No. He is mine."

She put her arms around Ming Ansheng's waist to declare that he belonged to her. She raised her head and glared at the lady.

Her slender arms held on tightly to his fit and muscular body. Ming Ansheng chuckled in amusement as he grabbed Su Yue's hand. "Alright, let's go."

His voice sounded exceedingly pleasant and charming.

The female staff saw how intimate Su Yue behaved with Ming Ansheng and it momentarily stumped her. She regained her composure before smiling. "Sorry. I thought that he was your uncle."

There wasn't a trace of awkwardness on her face, but her apology was sincere.

Su Yue mumbled something in response before letting go of Ming Ansheng's waist. Then she held on to his hand.

A passenger pod arrived and she led Ming Ansheng inside. The female staff secured the door after they went in.

"Let's wear couple-outfits when we go out next time." Su Yue was still feeling grumpy over the fact that the staff expressed her liking for Ming Ansheng.

If they wore couple-outfits, everyone would know that they were a couple.

Then no one else would ask her to introduce Uncle Ming to them. *Hmph!*

Ming Ansheng chuckled quietly as he watched Su Yue seething with jealousy. He raised an eyebrow and remarked, "Do you feel a sense of insecurity after realizing how popular I am?"

Su Yue was irate. "Don't you dare look at other women. Not even a glimpse."

Ming Ansheng knew that she was throwing a tantrum so he gave in to her. "Alright, alright. I won't look at them."

These were trivial matters that he didn't even bother to bicker with.

He was thoroughly enjoying the feeling. He liked how she was being unreasonable, whiny, and acting like a spoiled child.

Ming Ansheng folded his arms across his chest as he settled comfortably on the seat. He was still observing Su Yue, who was still brimming with anger.

"Uncle Ming," said Su Yue suddenly.

Ming Ansheng raised his eyebrows. "Huh?"

Su Yue pressed her lips as though she was gathering all her determination. "Will you always love me?"

Ming Ansheng's eyes darted to Su Yue's hands which were resting on her lap. She seemed rather jittery for she had clenched and unclenched her fists repeatedly.

He felt as though his heart was being gripped tightly, so he stretched his hand to caress Su Yue's face. A gentle smile played at the corners of his mouth. "Silly girl, why do you feel so insecure?"

Su Yue pouted as she grumbled, "You're too outstanding and I'm afraid that there will be others who would want to snatch you away."

Chapter 1374: Let's Make Our Relationship Public (Part Eight)

Su Yue hung her head and whispered with uncertainty in her voice. "But I... I am..."

Ming Ansheng knew what was on Su Yue's mind and he knitted his eyebrows. He interjected, "Yueyue!"

“Do you think I would let others easily snatch me away?” He gazed into Su Yue’s eyes with an affectionate smile. He caressed her cheeks fondly and consoled her, “Didn’t you make a declaration just now? I’m yours.”

When she put her arms around him earlier on...

Even though he knew that she did it on impulse, he still felt a sense of achievement and pride as a man. She had fulfilled his sense of vanity.

“Are we going to have a baby in the future?” asked Su Yue.

A gleam of fear flashed past in her eyes and Ming Ansheng noticed it. He replied softly, “We can talk about that when you get older. It’s too early for that.”

She had just turned 18, and furthermore, she had such a bad childhood at the orphanage. It was normal for her to be afraid of children.

He had to be patient towards her so that they could understand each other more. He still needed to help her integrate into society and for her to open up to others.

Su Yue knew that having a child was inevitable. A child would also symbolize their love for each other, and she needed to produce descendants for his family. Especially for a family like Ming Ansheng’s.

She tightly clenched her fists as she stared at Ming Ansheng. “When we have children, will you be like Third sister-in-law who only thinks of her children?”

Yan Rusheng and Su Yue were truly a family.

This lass was exactly like Yan Rusheng. Before the twins were born, he was afraid that Xuxu—even when she was still pregnant—would neglect him.

Ming Ansheng shook his head in amusement. “No, because you are also a child.”

“Alright, I’ll believe you.” Su Yue pressed her lips and took a deep breath as though she had just made an important decision. In a grave voice, she said, “Tomorrow, I’ll inform my third sister-in-law that I’m dating you. Then you won’t have to hide in the wardrobe in the morning.”

It delighted Ming Ansheng.

He was happily cursing that he wouldn’t have to step foot into that darn wardrobe ever again.

It didn’t worry him at all if Xuxu or Yan Rusheng might object. He knew Wen Xuxu too well and knew that as long as Su Yue decided, she will support her.

As long as Wen Xuxu had no objection, they could overlook Yan Rusheng’s opinions.

“Uncle Ming.” Su Yue thought of something and she called out Ming Ansheng’s name.

Ming Ansheng answered, “Huh?”

Su Yue blinked her eyes, like a curious little child. “We are together now. Do the twins address you as an uncle?”

“Yes...” Ming Ansheng nodded and suddenly a perplexing question popped in his head.

If Third Yan and Wen Xuxu’s children addressed him as an uncle, what should he address Third Yan and Wen Xuxu?

F*ck! He needed some time to mull over this.

Ming Ansheng fell into a daze and Su Yue curiously peered at him. She asked, “Uncle Ming, are you alright?”

“Yueyue...” Ming Ansheng felt conflicted, and he hesitated for some time. “I think you shouldn’t tell them tomorrow.”

“But why?” Su Yue frowned and she asked, “I thought you wanted to tell everyone?”

Why did he change his mind?

Ming Ansheng replied, “I am here for two days but I didn’t show up. If I suddenly show up, they will ask about my whereabouts for the past two days. Do you intend to tell them I was hiding in the wardrobe?”

Su Yue pursed her lips. “If I don’t tell them, you will need to hide tomorrow.”

Wasn’t he terrified of the wardrobe?

Ming Ansheng smiled and shook his head. “It’s alright.”

Chapter 1375: The Meaning of the Tattoo (Part One)

He definitely couldn’t announce their relationship now. Other than Yan Rusheng, he had to consider Lu Yinan.

That fellow might seem refined and decent, but that was just a facade. He had a vicious tongue and, in hindsight, Zhou Shuang and he was a perfect match.

He had revealed his embarrassing childhood this morning and he couldn’t even seek revenge.

It perplexed Su Yue. “Uncle Ming, you don’t have to tell them that you were here for two days. Can’t you say that you arrived today?”

This wasn’t even an issue!

She had no idea what he was fretting about. Even if he arrived two days ago, he could tell them that he was staying at another hotel.

Ming Ansheng felt frustrated as he couldn’t explain to Su Yue regarding his concerns.

Yan Rusheng was younger than him by a few months. But in the future... he would have to address him as Third Brother?

Young Master Ming thought of this, and he began to visualize that horrifying scene with Yan Rusheng.

F*ck! There was no way he could do that!

He rose and sat beside Su Yue. He put his arm around her waist and patiently coaxed her. "Yueyue, we need to consider this more carefully. Let's do this when we are back in the capital city."

He had been feeling troubled over the fact that Su Yue was Yan Rusheng's sister and he shouldn't even have done this. Besides that, Su Yue was so young...

It had slipped his mind that his relationship with Yan Rusheng would get complicated once they got together...

It gave him a headache.

"Alright then," Su Yue agreed and bent her head.

Despite Ming Ansheng's explanation, she still felt that this matter wasn't that complex.

She was wondering if he was afraid and wanted to give up.

If he really did, what should she do? What should they do now?

The Ferris wheel reached the highest point.

Su Yue peered at the starry night sky.

Suddenly, a bright flash streaked across the sky. Before she could react, it vanished beyond the horizon.

She turned to Ming Ansheng and asked, "Uncle Ming! Was that a shooting star?"

"Yeah." Ming Ansheng nodded. "Did you make a wish?"

Su Yue lamented, "It was too fast. I didn't react in time."

She asked Ming Ansheng, "How about you?"

Ming Ansheng nodded with a smile. "I did."

Su Yue asked, "What did you wish for?"

"I'll tell you on the day of our wedding." Ming Ansheng gazed at Su Yue, and she looked exceedingly beautiful in the moonlight.

His gaze was intense and passionate.

It was like a fire that seemed to scorch Su Yue's face. She could feel her cheeks burning.

She was feeling bashful but his words boosted her confidence.

He asked her to wait until their wedding... was it a promise?

During these few days, with Yan Rusheng as an exception, everyone especially Zhou Shuang had a great time.

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It was New Year's Eve and the airport was packed with people rushing home.

Xuxu and the rest took the VIP passageway so they managed to avoid the crowd.

Zhou Shuang insisted on sending them off. Her eyes were red as she bade Xuxu goodbye. "Remember to take more photos of the little fellows. I will send them a huge red packet during Chinese New Year."

It was hard to separate from her best friend.

Xuxu gazed at Zhou Shuang and sighed heavily.

Reunions were always sweet, but goodbyes were always hard.

She stretched and held Zhou Shuang's hand as she said with tears in her eyes, "Shuang, come back during Chinese New Year. Your mom said that she wanted to come back too. Can you come back with her? Are you intending to register your triplets' citizenship under Country M?"

Chapter 1376: The Meaning of the Tattoo (Part Two)

Zhou Shuang snorted in disdain. "I don't care about Country M's citizenship at all. I love our country, don't you know?"

She stole a glance at Lu Yinan who stood a short distance away. He had his hands deep in his pockets, looking perfectly suave and relaxed.

She pouted and whispered to Xuxu, "She is going back to her hometown. Why should I follow her when I don't even know them?"

"Knowing me isn't enough?" interjected Lu Yinan airily.

Zhou Shuang was pretentious like any other woman. The moment she heard Lu Yinan's voice, her eyes gleamed excitedly. But no one noticed it as her head was bowed.

She raised her head and glanced at Lu Yinan. She sneered coldly. "I don't know you."

Lu Yinan frowned. "I will give you one last chance. Are you going back or not?"

He had tried his best these few days that even his endurance and patience even surprised him.

When was he ever so patient towards a woman? He may act as a gentle and refined gentleman towards the ladies.

But those who knew him are well aware of his subtle non-existent patience towards women. He loathed those greedy women who relentlessly clung onto him.

He always made himself clear to those women, and he was firm and decisive.

Usually, before those flings, he would make his stand clear as well. He didn't want to get involved with them, for he only wanted to satisfy his needs.

For the sake of his children, he felt that he had stretched his patience.

What more did Zhou Shuang want from him?

Even if they didn't end up together, how would she be able to find another man with the triplets with her?

Did she think that all the men in the world are fools?

Zhou Shuang glared at Lu Yinan. "Thank you for giving me a second chance, but I'll forgo."

Lu Yinan clenched his teeth for Zhou Shuang's words nearly killed him. "Alright! If I ever call you again, I will not be Lu Yinan! Goodbye!"

He turned around in a huff and marched away.

Zhou Shuang yelled at Lu Yinan's back. "Forget about goodbyes since I'll never see you again!"

When she turned back to face Xuxu, her eyes were welling up with tears. "I'm going off. Have a safe trip and call me when you landed."

She hugged Xuxu before she turned around and left.

"Shuang..." Xuxu was about to chase after Zhou Shuang when Yan Rusheng caught her arm.

Yan Rusheng glanced at Zhou Shuang and coldly said, "That hooligan is way too much. This will teach her a lesson."

"Yan Rusheng, stop siding with Lu Yinan." Xuxu glanced at Yan Rusheng and snarled, "If you ever doubt my character, I swear I will never talk to you..."

She recalled something unhappy and she stopped talking.

She bent her head.

Yan Rusheng knew what was on her mind, so he wrapped his arms tightly around her. "I will teach Lu Yinan a lesson on Hooligan Zhou's behalf. I will make sure he prepares breakfast for her for three months."

Xuxu punched Yan Rusheng's back with her fists and she grumbled, "Men are so heartless. You do not understand the pain and suffering we go through during childbirth."

Yan Rusheng nodded. "I know."

Su Yue rolled her eyes at this touching scene. "Third Brother, the plane is taking off. You should proclaim your love when we are amongst the clouds. That would be really touching."

Her tone was full of sarcasm.

Chapter 1377: The Meaning of the Tattoo (Part Three)

Yan Rusheng was speechless...

He let go of Xuxu and turned to face Su Yue with a cold expression on his face. "You're banned from going out with us in the future."

Su Yue shrugged. "I won't tag along even if you invite me."

Uncle Ming will bring her out, so why should she follow them around and torture herself?

Oh yeah! Uncle Ming took the earlier flight back. She should reach the capital city tomorrow night, just in time to go to his place.

And surprise him!

She made up her mind in seconds!

Su Yue was still thinking of surprising Ming Ansheng when Yan Rusheng's annoyed voice floated to her ears. "Lass, weren't you the one saying the plane is taking off? Not going?"

He held Xuxu's hand and strode away.

Xuxu turned towards the main hall and she said with a worried expression, "Ah Sheng, I'm worried about Zhou Shuang."

She was heavily pregnant and she dashed out in a huff...

When she recalled Zhou Shuang's tearful expression and her choked voice, she felt that she might not really hate Lu Yinan that much anymore.

Zhou Shuang was a simple woman who was easily touched by words and gestures.

It must be because of Zhou Shuang's bad experience from her last relationship. She must have loved her ex-boyfriend very much.

When he hurt her, who knew how long she had to take to recover.

It must be hard for her to open her heart to another man again for the fear of love.

And unfortunately, the man had to be the prideful and pampered Young Master Lu, who don't yield easily, too.

Xuxu was still fretting about Zhou Shuang when Su Yue suddenly quipped, "Third sister-in-law, I saw Lu Yinan leaving."

A tone of nonchalance.

"Huh...?" Xuxu spun around towards Su Yue. "When?!"

Why didn't she see him?

"When you and Third Brother were locked in a tight embrace, he left and went to the main hall," said Su Yue in an airy voice.

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

This lass was really a wooden block. When will she ever get emotional or surprised by something or someone?

She always remained unruffled and composed in any situation.

“Let’s go.” Yan Rusheng gripped Xuxu’s hand and led her away.

Su Yue followed behind.

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Zhou Shuang marched out of the main hall and a blast of icy wind attacked her.

Her eyes were red and glistening with tears. She had no idea why she felt like crying at that moment.

What she felt didn’t really have to do with Xuxu leaving.

She raised her chin and took a deep breath.

A familiar man’s voice sounded. “I’ll give you another chance. Are you going back for Chinese New Year?”

He sounded as though he had used up all his determination.

Zhou Shuang’s glistening eyes lit up for the voice had startled her. The man’s footsteps stopped beside her and she hastily wiped her tears.

She raised her head, reverting to her usual self. She coldly quipped, “I thought you already gave me the final chance?”

Lu Yinan answered, “I did. But I allow you to reject me three times.”

Zhou Shuang pursed her lips. “On one condition. If you can invite Mr. Zhou as well.”

She bent her head and abandoned all her hostility.

And transformed into a demure and docile woman.

Soon enough, the blast of icy wind didn’t seem so cold after all.

Lu Yinan frowned. “Mr. Zhou is another old obstinate fellow, isn’t he?”

Chapter 1378: The Meaning of the Tattoo (Part Four)

Zhou Shuang’s expression darkened. “Sissy Lu. What did you say?”

Lu Yinan seductively curled his lips. His smile was always so alluring, especially his eyes—it seemed hypnotizing.

“Let’s go. Doesn’t he love to drink? For today onwards, I’ll make him drink every day so that he will listen to me.”

He grabbed Zhou Shuang’s wrist and led her in the direction where her car he last parked her car.

He had somehow startled Zhou Shuang, and she stumbled along. After a few steps, she bent to look at his hand before glancing at his face.

She really felt that if he had worn those period costumes, he would fit into that era. His features were too good-looking and bewitching.

“Zhou Shuang, as a woman, how can your wrist be so thick?” Lu Yinan examined Zhou Shuang’s wrist as he squeezed her skin. He glanced at her with a look of disdain.

Zhou Shuang was staring at him and unexpectedly, their eyes met.

Zhou Shuang quickly averted her gaze and bowed her head.

Lu Yinan surveyed her in amusement and grinned slyly. “Did you regret rejecting me the more you look at me?” remarked Lu Yinan without a hint of shyness in his voice.

Zhou Shuang was speechless...

Even her ears turned red at his remarks and her embarrassment turned into anger. Zhou Shuang flung her hand away and glared at him. “Are you out of your job!?” bellowed Zhou Shuang.

Wasn’t he planning to get back to work? And he even declared that he would make her father drunk from today onwards.

Wasn’t he a doctor? He didn’t have to work?

Lu Yinan pouted and replied brusquely, “If I don’t get you back, I won’t even have a home to return to. Not to mention a job.”

He knew his grandfather always kept his word.

They were engaged in a banter. Although it was a just short distance, they felt as though they would never reach their destination.

The sky fell dark and Zhou Shuang glanced askew at Lu Yinan’s face. His face seemed to glow in the sunset.

She asked, “You’re really afraid of your grandfather.”

Lu Yinan nodded in assent. “Yeah, everyone in our family does. His command is an imperial edict.”

It wasn’t fear but more of a sign of respect.

Zhou Shuang frowned and asked, “He is really adorable. Why is everyone afraid of your grandfather?”

Lu Yinan laughed. “Looks like both of you have an affinity.”

Zhou Shuang didn’t understand his words. “What do you mean?”

Lu Yinan replied, “He is the only person I know who complimented you. He described you as someone who was perfect and didn’t have any weaknesses. But apparently, I couldn’t see your strengths at all.”

Zhou Shuang snorted lightly. “That’s because you’re blind.”

“Will you die if you stop arguing with me?” Lu Yinan clenched his teeth and gripped Zhou Shuang’s wrist tightly.

As though he was venting his anger.

His palm was warm and soft.

When he touched her skin, it felt as though an electric current had coursed through her veins. That sensation was incredibly... amazing.

She was about to retort viciously when she unconsciously changed her tone. "I'll feel unbearable."

She pursed her lips and hid her face from his view.

At that moment, she appeared like a docile little woman.

"I see. You feel unbearable?" Lu Yinan gazed at Zhou Shuang with an evil grin. He nodded his head as though he had fully comprehended. "Then let me help you unwind and relax your muscles tonight so that you will feel better."

Zhou Shuang widened her eyes in anger. "Sissy Lu, are you courting death?"

Lu Yinan dodged her fist.

From afar, against the setting sun, they seemed like a couple who was flirting with each other.

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Chapter 1379: The Meaning of the Tattoo (Part Five)

After a long flight, they reached the capital city in the wee hours.

The twins were sleeping soundly when Xuxu and Yan Rusheng reached home. They stood beside the crib as they watched them quietly, admiring their rosy and chubby cheeks.

Their lethargy vanished as soon as they looked at the twins.

Contentment filled the room.

"Xuxu, go with Third Yan to your room," Mu Li lazily said as she stifled a yawn.

Xuxu shook her head. "It's fine. They will be awake soon, and I want to feed them. I don't want them to rely too much on formula milk."

Furthermore, she missed these two little ones so much for she was away for a week. She even missed their cries and babbles.

The first thing she wanted to do when she reached home was to see them.

She turned to face Yan Rusheng before saying, "Ah Sheng, go to my room and sleep. I'll sleep with mother."

Yan Rusheng smiled. "I missed my daughter and son, too."

Mu Li knew that she was no longer needed so she stretched herself before getting off the bed. She gestured at Xuxu and Yan Rusheng before snorting loudly. "Don't regret your decision. I shall leave now."

She took her mug from the top of the bedside drawer before taking lazy strides across the room.

Xuxu pressed her lips as she watched Mu Li.

Yan Rusheng grinned as he said, "Professor Mu, walk slowly."

He watched Mu Li's slender figure in amusement.

Mu Li turned swiftly around and eyed her son with a glare. But when she turned around once more, an affectionate smile appeared on her face.

Both of them haven't seen the twins in a week, and as a mother, she understood how they felt.

No matter how exhausted they were, both Xuxu and Yan Rusheng still took a quick shower after a long day.

They slept well on the long flight and didn't feel really sleepy. After their showers, both of them felt even more refreshed and awake as they sat on the bed.

Xuxu was gazing at the babies with bliss and love overflowing in her eyes.

"Ah Sheng." She turned towards Yan Rusheng and realized that he was watching them, too.

She lightly punched his chest before saying, "You always complain that they are troublesome. Don't you dare say you don't miss them."

Yan Rusheng stopped his train of thought as he turned to smile at Xuxu. "With you by my side, I won't miss anyone else."

Xuxu blushed and hung her head, hiding her bashful smile. "Go away. Being mushy isn't your style."

"In that case, I shall be crude." Yan Rusheng immediately transformed from a gentle lamb to a ferocious wolf as he leaped on Xuxu.

"Ahhh..." Xuxu screamed. Afraid of waking the twins up, she said in a low voice with a disapproving frown, "Yan Rusheng, what are you doing!"

Yan Rusheng replied, "I'm too excited to sleep. Let's do some exercise."

"Hey, Yan Rusheng. No..." Xuxu tried to shove Yan Rusheng away.

Yan Rusheng smiled slyly. "I know that women don't mean what they say. So if you say no, means it's yes. If you want me, I'll give it to you."

His hands had already made its way underneath Xuxu's clothes, and he began to fondle her.

He tugged at her collar before bending to kiss her neck and collarbone.

Both of them knew of each other's habits. When Yan Rusheng saw Xuxu's flushed face in the dim light, her beauty made his heart skip a beat.

“Wife, I’ll make sure I’ll satisfy you completely.” He grabbed Xuxu’s leg and lifted it up. “If you’re pleased with me, remember to compliment me.”

Chapter 1380: The Meaning of The Tattoo (Part Six)

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

The man suddenly straightened his back.

Before he could do anything, the twins began to bawl in the next second.

And their bawls grew louder.

Young Master Yan was really getting frustrated and sullen.

How was he going to stop himself now?

He was intending to ignore their cries and carry on.

But Xuxu couldn’t. She frowned and punched the man lying on top of her. “Yan Rusheng, didn’t you hear their cries?”

She pushed Yan Rusheng and adjusted her clothes before getting off the bed.

Young Master Yan was so annoyed that he was clutching the sides of his head. A burning desire was erupting inside of him.

*F*ck, f*ck, f*ck! *

He glared at the crib, seething with anger. The fellows had ruined his happiness.

And... it wasn’t the first time.

...

Su Yue collapsed on the bed when she reached home. She woke up bright and early and even dolled herself up.

She wore a light green shirt with a pair of pale pink tight-fitting pants. She tied her hair up in a bun.

She looked fresh and pretty as a flower and made one’s eyes light up.

“Yueyue, are you going on a date?”

Mu Li was walking out from the dining room when she saw Su Yue. She sized her up from head to toe with a smile.

Su Yue hesitated before nodding. “Something like that.”

She wanted to go back to school first to pass the gifts to Bai Jing before heading to Uncle Ming’s place. So, they could still consider it a date.

Mu Li smiled warmly. “Bring Jiao Chen home for a meal in the future.”

Yan Rusheng and Xuxu hadn't informed Mu Li about Su Yue's breakup.

Su Yue silently widened her mouth and was about to clarify. "Second Aunt..."

Xuxu's voice interrupted her. "Yueyue, are you heading out?"

She turned towards Xuxu and smiled. "Yes, I'm heading back to school. My exams are around the corner."

Xuxu nodded. "Then ask the chauffeur to send you there."

"Alright."

They went down the stairs.

Yan Rusheng escaped to Xuxu's room after hours of being *'tormented' *by the twins. He only fell asleep at dawn break.

Yan Weihong was reading the newspapers and eating breakfast as usual.

"Where is Third Yan?" He raised his head and glanced at Xuxu. "Did he say anything about Su Yan?"

Xuxu lightly shook her head. "He didn't tell me anything."

She was clear that Flourish and Prosper shares—that Paramount was holding—was bugging Yan Weihong.

But Su Yan was so mysterious that she had no clue what he was up to.

And Yan Rusheng seemed rather nonchalant about it that it made her wonder if he would not handle that matter any longer.

Yan Weihong replied in a grave voice. "It's almost Chinese New Year. Get Su Yan to finish up. If he can't end it in time, then just come back first."

Xuxu nodded. "Okay, I will inform Ah Sheng."

"You should hold your wedding with Third Yan as soon as the weather gets warmer next year," said Yan Weihong.

Xuxu was dumbfounded when she heard him.

Wedding? Why did he suddenly mention about their wedding?

Yan Weihong smiled and spoke in a gentle voice. "Two days ago, he called me. He said that you've promised to marry him."