

Elite Doting 1661

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

Chapter 1661: Mommy And Uncle Sleeping Together (Part One)

Su Yue looked downwards and couldn't help but smile.

What a lousy excuse.

She remained silent. Xiaojiao had already expressed her interest, so it didn't matter even if she said no unless she forced her not to go.

It delighted Ming Ansheng when he saw Su Yue keeping quiet.

Silence means consent...

Great!

He was excited. This... was his first step towards success.

"Why haven't you eaten?" Ming Ansheng glanced at the box of food on the bedside cabinet. Su Yue had barely taken a few mouthfuls.

Actually, he knew that she was talking to Xiaojiao.

He wanted to act like he heard nothing earlier so that the atmosphere would be more natural.

"I am." Su Yue picked up the container of rice again and began eating.

Ming Ansheng bought her favorite dishes for her. Su Yue had changed tremendously the past few years, but her love for chicken wings hadn't.

She had come up with various recipes herself, and Jiao Chen had given her favorable comments.

When she opened the cover of the container earlier and saw the golden-brown chicken wings, a wave of emotions filled her.

She had been trying to forget him, but he was always trying to dig out her feelings that she had buried deep within her.

Goodness...

'Sigh!'

Su Yue sighed thoughtfully. She swallowed without savoring the food.

Ming Ansheng came to the hospital every day, as though he was very free. He only went to pick up a few calls when Xiaojiao was sleeping.

Su Yue saw that he was always fighting to spend time with Xiaojiao, so she lay down on the sofa and picked up her phone to bury herself in work.

This was the first time the *'family of three'* spent time alone together, and for the whole day too.

Ming Ansheng felt incredibly satisfied.

He stared at Su Yue, who was lying on the sofa before walking over. "What do you want for dinner?"

Before Su Yue could reply, he added, "Xiaojiao can only have light food. Why don't we have porridge with her?"

Su Yue placed her phone down and sat up. She frowned and asked him in confusion, "Is Bright Vision going to collapse since you refuse to head back?"

Ming Ansheng raised an eyebrow at her. "Are you worried about me?"

Su Yue was speechless...

He was good at twisting facts!

She was just wondering how a busy president like him could spare the time to go overseas every few days.

From the number of times her helper brought home bags of stuff, she knew how often he came to Country M.

But work definitely wasn't the only reason he came.

And she knew the main reason.

"You've always been busy," Su Yue commented as she placed her phone down. She picked up her glass and walked to the water dispenser.

Ming Ansheng said, "It was precisely because I was too swarmed with work back then which caused me to neglect you. I will spend more time with you in the future."

Guilt and self-blame filled his tone of voice.

Ming Ansheng walked over to Su Yue.

Su Yue was stunned and she only recovered when the water in her glass overflowed. She hurriedly retracted her hand.

She ignored him and took a sip of water.

She leaned casually against the water dispenser.

Ming Ansheng also leaned against the other side of the water dispenser. He folded his arms and stared at her, saying half-jokingly, "It'll be best if the company folds. Then I'll be able to be with you and Xiaojiao every day."

Deep down, that was what he hoped for.

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

Chapter 1662: Mommy And Uncle Sleeping Together (Part Two)

To him, Bright Vision's future and development were far less important than Su Yue and Xiaojiao.

These few months, he declined many projects, choosing to focus on the two of them.

It was a pity that life had no rewind button. If there was, he definitely wouldn't have let her go so easily back then.

He would follow in Wen Xuxu's footsteps: *Give up everything he had and fight for his future.*

Now, Wen Xuxu had earned that of which everyone envied.

Su Yue kept the glass placed at her lips, looking down and remaining silent.

"Yueyue..."

It was quiet for a while. Ming Ansheng was about to say something when Su Yue spoke, "Why isn't my helper here yet?"

She frowned.

Then she walked back to the sofa and bent down to pick up her phone. She called her helper and worriedly said, "I hope she's not too seriously injured."

The call went through and her helper picked up. She said that her ankle was swollen and she couldn't walk, so she couldn't make it tonight.

There was nothing Su Yue could do about it. She told her helper to rest well and ended the call, still feeling troubled.

Why was it so coincidental...

She had been waiting for her clothes the entire day. She couldn't possibly go home in her patient gown.

But the doctor suggested for Xiaojiao to stay one more night for further observation.

Seeing that she looked so troubled, he smiled slyly. He walked over and feigned confusion. "What's wrong?"

Su Yue sighed. "Aish. My helper sprained her ankle pretty badly. She can't make it."

She looked up at him and said, "You should head home. I can handle things here. If you're coming here again, bring some clothes for me."

Then her eyes widened in realization.

Why didn't she think of that earlier?

She should have made him head back earlier. Then she wouldn't have to fret the whole day.

Ming Ansheng said, "I promised Xiaojiao that I'd bring her to the children's play area when she wakes up later."

Su Yue knew about this. He even pinky promised the little lass.

If she didn't see him the moment she woke, she'd definitely be unhappy, thinking that adults didn't keep their word.

Su Yue pouted and said, "Alright then."

Ming Ansheng revealed a smile when she wasn't looking.

A sly and crafty smile crept onto his face.

...

"Be careful, it's hot."

Ming Ansheng bought three identical portions of plain porridge. He then put it on the coffee table.

Su Yue looked at it and asked, "Where did you get this from?"

Ming Ansheng replied, "The hospital canteen."

Shock flashed across her eyes. "You went... to the canteen to buy porridge?"

She had guessed it. Porridge wasn't a common meal in Country M, but a huge hospital like this would definitely sell it. So Ming Ansheng must've gotten it from the hospital canteen.

But it still shocked her that he said it so casually.

In her eyes, Ming Ansheng was a chauvinistic male.

He wasn't like her third brother, who could forgo the entire world, including his biological children, for her third sister-in-law.

But Ming Ansheng had many factors to consider, including his reputation.

He helped her get sanitary pads from the nurses, bought her brown sugar soup, and even bought porridge in the canteen...

He'd changed quite a bit.

"The canteen is nearer," Ming Ansheng replied. He frowned. "Why? It doesn't taste good?"

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

Chapter 1663: Mommy And Uncle Sleeping Together (Part Three)

Su Yue shook her head. "No, I'm just asking."

She put her spoon down and drank from the bowl instead.

The temperature was just right.

Xiaojiao who sat between Su Yue and Ming Ansheng followed suit. She grabbed the bowl by the sides and poured the porridge into her mouth.

Ming Ansheng felt that she was an exact miniature replica of Su Yue. His black eyes were shining with affection.

Xiaojiao finished the porridge in no time. Then she pulled a tissue to wipe her mouth.

Ming Ansheng praised her immediately. "Xiaojiao is awesome. You finished your food."

"Hungry." Su Xiaojiao lifted her clothes to reveal her round tummy. She rubbed it after.

She pursed her lips, looking dissatisfied.

Ming Ansheng was speechless...

He had underestimated this lass's appetite. But she had already finished such a huge bowl!

Even an adult like Su Yue would definitely be full.

No wonder this lass was so chubby. Ming Ansheng pinched her cheeks affectionately. "I'll give you mine."

He was about to scoop his porridge for Xiaojiao.

Su Yue hurriedly stopped him in time. "Stop it. She had eaten her fill and the doctor said that she can't eat too much."

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips as he looked at Su Yue. Then he glanced at Xiaojiao, and in a compromising tone of voice, he asked, "How about one small mouthful?"

Su Yue frowned. "You..."

Why were they the same?

Jiao Chen was exactly the same. He would give and do anything for Xiaojiao, except for the stars in the sky.

But he really had his ways of making sure that he didn't pamper her too much. And the lass was really obedient too.

Xiaojiao nodded and agreed.

Ming Ansheng stroked her head. "Xiaojiao is a good girl."

He scooped a little and fed Xiaojiao.

Xiaojiao opened her mouth and swallowed it. Then she said, "I want my book."

With no grumbles, she immediately leaped off the couch and strode towards the bed.

Su Yue gazed at the girl and she chuckled to herself.

Traitor!

Why wasn't she as obedient and well-behaved when she was with her?

"My daughter indeed. She takes after me."

Ming Ansheng's voice rang in her ears. He was really near...

She could feel his warm breath on her skin.

His deep and masculine voice carried a trace of amusement. Su Yue was sinking into the depths of his voice that was like fine wine.

Su Yue's heart pounded.

She bent her head and bit her lips. She was frustrated with herself.

Ming Ansheng inched nearer to Su Yue's ears. "I was a well-behaved and obedient child too."

His lips were barely inches apart from touching Su Yue's skin.

The man's breath and voice successfully tickled her skin. Su Yue shoved Ming Ansheng away. "We don't need you here anymore. Go back."

She lost all her appetite, and her soul and mind were all over the place. She sprang to her feet and walked away.

Ming Ansheng lazily slumped backward as he surveyed Su Yue. A triumphant grin appeared on his face.

It seemed like... it was getting interesting.

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

Chapter 1664: Mommy And Uncle Sleeping Together (Part Four)

He suddenly frowned.

*F*ck!* Third Yan had taught him the wrong thing.

Third Yan was always so brazen and shameless and no one could win him.

Su Yue didn't have any clothes to change into, so she laid on the couch to complete her work.

When she finished, the sky had turned dark.

She looked rather dejected.

"Why aren't both of them back yet?"

Su Yue muttered to herself as she stood up. She strode towards the windows.

Ming Ansheng had brought Xiaojiao downstairs. There were facilities built for children and the elderly.

Xiaojiao went after she woke up from her nap, and she pestered Ming Ansheng to bring her again.

"How could they not be back?" Su Yue grumbled to herself as she drew the curtains.

She turned back around as she wanted to look for Xiaojiao and Ming Ansheng. The door opened at the moment.

Xiaojiao's voice broke the silence.

"Is it like a big airplane?"

Ming Ansheng carried Xiaojiao, and she had her arms raised, as though she was mimicking something. Anticipation was displayed on her face.

Ming Ansheng raised his eyebrows. "You will know when you see it."

Xiaojiao nodded and said, "Okay!"

What were they talking about? What airplane? Su Yue was a little curious and she frowned. "Why are you so late?"

She sounded as though she was chiding them.

It was chilly outside, and Xiaojiao was still recovering.

She couldn't take the cold.

"Mommy, I want the Ferris wheel. Uncle will bring us there." Su Xiaojiao glanced at Su Yue with an excited expression.

She stretched both hands and hugged Ming Ansheng's neck, as though she was trying to please him.

Incredibly, Su Yue felt jealous when she did that.

This traitor had fraternized with the enemy so easily.

"Go wash up. Mommy will read you a story." She stretched her hands towards the lass.

Xiaojiao wrapped her arms around Ming Ansheng tightly. "I want Uncle."

Su Yue was speechless...

Was she about to get kicked out?

When Ming Ansheng saw Su Yue's expression hardening, his delight and glee were indescribable. He almost exploded in laughter.

"Okay, I'll read to you after you wash up." Ming Ansheng gave her a kiss on the cheek.

As though he was flaunting.

He carried Xiaojiao to the bathroom.

Su Yue glared gloomily at the towering figure. She couldn't take it lying down.

It had barely been a few months and Xiaojiao seemed to have forgotten about Jiao Chen. She was completely won over by Ming Ansheng.

"Ha ha ha..."

The bathroom door wasn't shut properly. Xiaojiao's tinkling laughter interrupted her thoughts.

What were they doing inside? And she sounded so happy.

Su Yue frowned and walked towards the bathroom. She pushed the door gently.

Ming Ansheng was putting soap on her hands.

The girl was afraid of being tickled so she roared with laughter.

Then he washed her face. Droplets of water dripped from her face and her curly hair got stuck to the sides of her face. Her eyes were twinkling like crescents.

Her laughter was really... pleasant.

Su Yue didn't make a sound and leaned against the frame. She peeked through the gap as she gazed at the... father and daughter.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1665: Mommy And Uncle Sleeping Together (Part Five)

Although she didn't want to admit, the scene was so blissful and heartwarming.

She really couldn't bear to disturb them.

"Xiaojiao wash for Daddy..." Xiaojiao suddenly snatched the soap from Ming Ansheng.

It dumbfounded both Ming Ansheng and Su Yue when they heard Xiaojiao.

But they knew Xiaojiao had merely blurted it out—out of a habit.

This only proved how important '*Daddy*' was to her.

Su Yue's eyes were glistening.

The lass kept whining that she missed her daddy so much. It was a little better now. When Jiao Chen had just passed away, she always blurted out '*Daddy*' unconsciously.

Xiaojiao put soap on Ming Ansheng's palms, and she rubbed it vigorously before washing it away.

Ming Ansheng smelled his hands and praised her for her effort. "Xiaojiao is awesome. Very clean."

Su Xiaojiao quipped, "One hundred marks."

Ming Ansheng nodded. "One hundred marks."

He carried Xiaojiao and said, "Let's go. I need to read a book for my darling. What story should we listen to?"

Su Yue hastily retraced her steps and ran to the couch. She wiped her eyes quickly too.

"Little red riding hood," said Su Xiaojiao after she pondered for a while.

"Sure." Ming Ansheng nodded and flung Xiaojiao into the air.

He was so fit and muscular, so it was effortless for him to fling and catch the lass.

After putting Xiaojiao on the bed, Ming Ansheng glanced at Xiaojiao's clothes. "Shall we have a competition to see who is the fastest to unbutton all the buttons?"

"Okay!" Su Xiaojiao nodded eagerly.

"Start!" Ming Ansheng placed his palm on his shirt.

After Xiaojiao unbuttoned the first one, he began slowly.

His real intention was for the lass to be independent and get a sense of achievement.

"I won!" Xiaojiao squealed and jumped up in excitement.

Ming Ansheng grinned. "Well done, darling."

He covered her with a blanket and laid down next to her. Then he began to tell her a story.

After a short while, Xiaojiao yawned and her eyelids got heavier. She fell asleep shortly.

Ming Ansheng gradually reduced his voice to a whisper...

He insisted on finishing the story before leaving the bed.

He glanced at Su Yue who was engrossed with her phone. She must be working.

He strode quietly over to her. "How is business today?"

"Not bad," replied Su Yue casually.

She put her phone away and sat up.

Ming Ansheng sat down beside her and gazed at her. In a half-joking and half-serious manner, he suggested, "I can join as a shareholder."

Su Yue felt like rolling her eyes but she merely sneered. "Ha ha."

"I'm the boss, then you'll be the lady boss. Wouldn't that be great?" Ming Ansheng moved nearer to Su Yue.

Su Yue frowned and glared at him. She stood up instead.

Ming Ansheng shrugged his shoulders casually as if he were unaffected. A devious gleam flashed past his eyes.

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

Chapter 1666: Mommy and Uncle Sleeping Together (Part Six)

Su Yue didn't sleep in the day. She yawned widely as she slumped against the bed. She wanted to reply to some orders, but her eyelids felt so heavy.

She switched off the laptop and quickly washed up. Then she collapsed on the bed.

This was the VIP suite, and the bed was spacious enough to accommodate three people.

It was as if... they designed it for a family of three.

Ming Ansheng stood by the bed with rolled-up sleeves and pants. He still had droplets of water on his face after washing up.

This VIP suite was fully equipped, but it didn't come with clothes nor towels. So, he had to make do by washing only his face and feet.

He stuffed his hands inside his pockets.

He fixed his shrewd-looking eyes on the woman and girl on the bed. His face split into a toothy grin.

'Sigh!'

Ming Ansheng quietly sighed to himself before rounding the bed.

He went to Su Yue.

He sighed because, after an intense struggle, he had chosen the woman.

Ming Ansheng treaded lightly across the room. He bent and pressed his palms against the bed. Then he gradually sat down... as quietly as possible.

After confirming that Su Yue was asleep, he heaved a sigh of relief. He carefully lifted the blanket.

He propped his legs on the bed.

Finally, he placed his legs under the blanket. The trickiest part now was to slide his body smoothly. He needed to be extra careful and slow during the process.

When he finally laid down, he realized that his back and forehead were perspiring. Even his palms were covered in cold sweat.

*F*ck!* How could Yan Rusheng be so natural when doing something so sneaky?

And yet, he felt as though his heart was about to leap out any moment.

Ming Ansheng inwardly cursed at his friend with his hand on his chest. After his heartbeat resumed to a normal rate, he turned to Su Yue.

She looked so beautiful and lovely. She was breathing deeply, and there she was, just within his touch.

His lips unconsciously curled into a smile.

Without a doubt, his body started to respond. Just by looking at Su Yue's face and feeling her warmth, he was seized with a desire.

Ming Ansheng's palms began to sweat again as he tried to touch Su Yue. But he retreated immediately when his fingers brushed against her clothes.

He feared that if Su Yue woke up, she might flare up. And she might forbid him to come near them ever again.

But he couldn't stop himself... he wanted to get close to her. Just a hug will do.

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

But alas, he withdrew his hand the moment he touched her clothes. Ming Ansheng felt as though something was tickling his heart, and he was getting frustrated.

How he wished he could just pounce on her.

That would be wonderful.

He had dreamt of doing this countless times. But every time he did, he would wake up right away.

Ming Ansheng knew he couldn't do it. So, he gave up and got off the bed.

'Yan Rusheng, how did you manage to be so despicable?'

Ming Ansheng texted Yan Rusheng out of frustration. He felt for his pocket.

He was looking for his cigarettes.

But they were empty. Then he recalled that he was trying to quit smoking. He had finished a whole packet of chewing gum in a few days.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1667: Mommy and Uncle Sleeping Together (Part Seven)

At times when he had the urge to smoke, he would take a look at Xiaojiao. She was so young, and he couldn't bear to make her breath second-hand smoke.

So, he suppressed his urges.

His phone vibrated with Yan Rusheng's reply. *'Are you sure your brain is working fine? Why are you spewing nonsense in the morning?'*

The corners of Ming Ansheng's mouth twitched. He typed, *'Imagine if you had a quarrel with Wen Xuxu and she is ignoring you right now. Then you get an opportunity to sleep together with her. What would you do?'*

Yan Rusheng replied, *'Ha. Do you think I would be so stupid to teach you how to lure my sister to your bed?'*

It rendered Ming Ansheng speechless...

*F*ck.* He asked the wrong person.

But Yan Rusheng's mockery and sarcasm had provoked him, and it ignited a fire in him. How could he not retort? He typed, *'Ha. I forgot that she is your sister. After all, you're heartless to everyone else except for Wen Xuxu.'*

After replying, he immediately searched for Lu Yinan's WeChat.

He was in the midst of typing when he received Yan Rusheng's reply. He caught a fleeting glimpse of the content.

He saw some glaring words which particularly exemplified Third Young Master's viciousness—weakling and erectile dysfunction.

Huh?

Erectile dysfunction?!

Ming Ansheng abandoned his current text and clicked on Yan Rusheng's reply.

'Ha ha ha... Ming Ansheng, forget it. You're famous for being a weakling. After so many years, aren't you supposed to be suffering from erectile dysfunction? Why would you have a reaction?'

Young Master Ming almost spat blood.

What did this fellow mean?

How could he look down on him and be so insulting?

Ming Ansheng gritted his teeth as he replied, *'Just wait. Tonight I'm going to sleep with your sister. Let's see what you can do to me.'*

'If you didn't manage to, you're a weakling. Even if you do, you need to address me as Third Brother every time you see me.'

Young Master Yan won.

It rendered Ming Ansheng speechless...

He should give up communicating with this fellow. He knew that it was impossible to win him over in an argument or debate in this lifetime.

He continued to construct a text to Lu Yinan. *'Imagine that you had a quarrel with Zhou Shuang and both of you didn't have s*x in a long time. Then one day, you have an opportunity to sleep with her, but she is unaware as she is sleeping. What would you do?'*

Lu Yinan replied instantly, *'Ming Ansheng, are you okay? Have you lost your conscience?'*

It rendered Ming Ansheng speechless...

Did both of them eat explosives?

'I'm inexperienced and that's why I'm seeking your advice,' Young Master Ming explained.

Lu Yinan typed, *'Scram. You are the one who is experienced. And your whole family, too. Don't you know that I've had a cold war with that female hooligan for nearly four years? My s*x partner is myself. You really don't have a conscience. Serves you right for not having a s*x life and Su Yue ignoring you.'*

Ming Ansheng was rendered speechless again...

It slipped his mind that this fellow was no better than him.

Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan already had children, and they stayed together for nearly four years. But there was no progress in their relationship.

They should have registered their marriage long ago.

But the two of them simply remained status quo.

Only the onlookers could see how they had put up defenses against each other. Neither of them was willing to give in.

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

Chapter 1668: Mommy And Uncle Sleeping Together (Part Eight)

To put it simply, both of them let their pride get in their way. They obviously liked each other, and yet, they pretend not to care.

Lu Yinan was such a womanizer in the past. If he didn't have feelings for Zhou Shuang, he would have looked for other women in these four years.

Why would he preserve his chastity and stay loyal to her?

'It seemed like I can only depend on myself,' Ming Ansheng thought to himself with a sigh.

'You are a man. Can you act like one? Do you have to make a woman propose to you? Or go to your room to undress you? Serves you right that you have no woman!'

Ming Ansheng typed angrily, and then he locked his phone. He stood up in a huff and laid down next to Su Yue.

This time, he was less careful and fearful. And his actions seemed braver.

He turned sideways to gaze at Su Yue's beautiful face.

He inched nearer until the tip of his nose touched Su Yue's face.

He inhaled deeply and felt extremely comforted.

Ming Ansheng thought to himself, *'This is enough. As long as she is by my side. As long as she is the first thing I see when I wake up.'*

...

It was morning in the capital city, and it was the busiest time of the day.

Lu Yinan had a surgery operation late last night. Ming Ansheng's text woke him up from his sleep.

He rose and yawned sleepily before looking at his phone. He stared for a long time at Ming Ansheng's final message.

Propose?

He should propose to that hooligan?

He didn't look for any woman these past years. Wasn't that enough to prove his feelings for her?

If she had wanted to be with him for the rest of her life, why was she pretending not to care?

Every time he tried to get closer to her, she would fend him off like a porcupine with sharp spines. In what way was he not worthy?

He was at least a hundred times better than the jerk she had dated before.

This female hooligan really deserved to date a jerk. She should get a horrible man who would make her suffer.

The more Young Master Lu thought, the more livid he became.

He flung his blanket off and strode out of his room.

"Daddy!"

Lu Yinan bumped into his precious Second Lu. His darling had thick short hair with fair and tender skin.

"Where is Mommy?" Lu Yinan bent and pinched his daughter's face with an affectionate gaze.

She pointed downstairs. "Mommy is in the courtyard watering the flowers."

Lu Yinan smiled. "Got it."

He held her hand and went downstairs.

An old man, who was nearly 90 years of age, sat on the couch. He was watching the news, which reported updates regarding the army.

"Grandfather, why didn't you play chess in the garden?" Lu Yinan strode towards the couch and glanced at his grandfather.

Old Master Lu didn't look at him and he coldly replied, "Old Liu's grandson is getting married today. The rest of them are at his wedding."

Lu Yinan casually asked, "Aren't you invited?"

He had reached the couch where the old master was sitting.

Old Master Lu looked up and snorted coldly. "How could I go?!"

He looked furious, and he averted his gaze back to the TV screen.

"Grandfather, what are you talking about?" Lu Yinan knew why his grandfather was angry. He let go of Second Lu and sat down with a fawning smile. He clenched his grandfather's hand and said, "With your reputation and status, everyone would be honored by your presence."

Was it a special day today? Why was everyone rushing him to get married?

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

Chapter 1669: Mommy and Uncle Sleeping Together (Part Nine)

Old Master Lu glared at Lu Yinan with a murderous gleam in his eyes. He spoke in a rather bitter tone. "Do you know that Old Liu's youngest grandson is the one getting married today? He is 25 this year."

Lu Yinan nodded. "Alright, alright. I got it."

He couldn't understand the reason everyone made it seem like it was his fault. Was he the one who didn't want to get married?

"What do you know!" Old Master Lu frowned, and his voice was pulsing with anger. "I reckon that I wouldn't be able to see you and Xiaoshuang getting married before I pass away. Don't waste her time any longer. I should tell her to bring the three children with her when she leaves the family."

This was overboard.

Lu Yinan furrowed his eyebrows in response. "Grandfather, why are you still so competitive at your age?"

“Enough of your nonsense. The Lu family has a reputation and status to uphold. Zhou Shuang had given the Lu family triplets, and yet we have given her nothing in return. Do you still have a conscience for denying her an official title?”

Old Master Lu lowered his volume, as Zhou Shuang might return any time.

He stretched his wrinkled hand and prodded Lu Yinan’s chest.

Both the elderly and children need to be coaxed. So, Lu Yinan grabbed the old man’s shoulders and smiled brightly. “Alright, don’t be mad anymore. I shall try my best to arrange for a grand and magnificent wedding very soon, and you can boast to all your friends. Alright?”

The old man snorted. “The wedding is not for me.”

Lu Yinan pouted and replied, “Of course, it’s not for you. Even if you want, I won’t do it. How can I face my deceased grandmother?”

“You rascal!” Old Master Lu smacked his head and laughed.

Lu Yinan smiled after he humored the old man. “I’ll go look for Hooligan Zhou.”

When the old man heard how Lu Yinan addressed Zhou Shuang, he smacked his bum. “I need to hit you!”

He was still quite strong for his age, and it made Lu Yinan frown in pain.

He turned around and glared at his grandfather. He protested, “Grandfather, the kid is here. What are you doing?”

Second Lu interjected before Old Master Lu could explain. “Daddy, your grandfather is the elder. So, I won’t laugh at you when he hits you. I will only laugh when Mommy hits you.”

Lu Yinan was speechless...

It seemed like he was being treated lightly in their family. It was time for him to regain his dignity and pride.

“Grandfather, I plucked a few tomatoes for you. Let’s add it to the soup tonight.”

Zhou Shuang’s voice echoed from the doors.

She walked in, wearing light coffee-colored loungewear. She exercised vigorously these recent months as if something had stimulated her. She had lost a considerable amount of weight and her figure was like what it used to be before she gave birth.

She tied her hair in a messy bun.

She was holding huge ripe tomatoes in her arms.

Lu Yinan glanced at her, and he recalled his vow to his grandfather just now. He clenched his teeth with determination and marched stiffly towards Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang warily watched him, and her eyes carried a trace of fear. Lu Yinan seemed to act strangely. "What... what do you want?" asked Zhou Shuang.

"Let's talk upstairs." Lu Yinan put his arms around her waist and hurled her over his shoulders.

He swiftly turned around and marched towards the staircase.

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

Chapter 1670: Mommy And Uncle Sleeping Together (Part Ten)

"Lu Yinan, what are you trying to do?!" Zhou Shuang was momentarily stumped before she snapped. She dropped the tomatoes and rained punches on Lu Yinan's back.

Lu Yinan endured the pain and hissed, "I have something to discuss with you."

He marched with determined footsteps past Old Master Lu. His grandfather pretended to be oblivious of his surroundings and pressed his lips. He continued to sit with his back straightened.

Looking upright and noble.

But in the depths of the murky-looking eyes, a satisfied grin had emerged.

Miss Second Lu's round and huge eyes watched as her daddy lugged her mommy up the stairs. After they vanished from sight, only then did she retract her gaze. She sighed at Old Master Lu. "Great Grandfather, my daddy and mommy will fight again."

She sounded rather resigned, as though she was immune to their fights.

"Mm." The old master nodded and smiled. Then he brushed her hair affectionately and said, "Don't worry. With me around, they wouldn't be able to destroy the house."

Second Lu shrugged with her shoulders.

She grinned and pointed at the set of chess. "Great Grandfather, let me play chess with you."

Old Master Lu loved to play chess. So, other than Lu Huanyan, her other siblings knew how to play chess too.

The old man nodded in delight. "Huanhuan is the most thoughtful girl."

"Lu Yinan, do you want to die!"

Zhou Shuang's screams suddenly echoed from above.

Second Lu shivered at her screams, but there was no trace of fear.

She raised her head and her eyes met the old man. Both of them smiled helplessly.

...

"What do you want exactly?!"

Lu Yinan pinned Zhou Shuang down with his entire weight. His shrewd-looking bright eyes were blazing with an indescribable fury that Zhou Shuang couldn't comprehend.

She had no idea why Lu Yinan was being so violent towards her for no apparent reason.

Ever since their last fight on Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu's wedding, they had been at peace until now.

Their peace simply meant ignoring each other's presence.

"Zhou Shuang, you atrocious woman. You better make yourself clear today." Lu Yinan gritted his teeth furiously, and he inched nearer to Zhou Shuang.

She could feel his warm breath literally inches away from her skin. Zhou Shuang's heart pounded violently, and she turned crimson. Rage and embarrassment consumed her.

She couldn't break free from Lu Yinan's grip and she roared. "What are you talking about? What do you want to hear from me?!"

This person was crazy.

"Are you still thinking of the jerk who dumped you in Country M?!" Lu Yinan interrogated her, looking livid and savage. The next second, he kissed Zhou Shuang as though he was venting his anger on her.

His kisses were overbearing and ferocious.

Zhou Shuang moved her face away to avoid his kisses, but he followed suit. He was bent on devouring her.

Zhou Shuang had no choice but to bite his lips. The stench of blood lingered in both their mouths in seconds.

Instinctively, Lu Yinan raised his head, with blood smeared on his seductive lips. It added an irresistible and dangerous charm to this man.

That droplet of blood, mingled with other fluids, fell on Zhou Shuang's lips.

Zhou Shuang frowned in disgust. But Lu Yinan pinned her hands, and she could only press her lips in a straight line.

Lu Yinan suddenly curled his bloody lips with a devious gleam in his eyes.

Zhou Shuang had no idea what was on his mind and she became tense.

"You...!"