

Elite Doting 1701

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

Chapter 1701: Feed Me Once and I'll Kiss You Once (Part Four)

Su Yue put the spoon and the container away and lazily leaned backward. She said in a lazy drawl, "You think too much. I didn't cook breakfast specially for you. I gave you some, since there were leftovers."

She raised her voice and repeated firmly. "It's leftovers."

She rolled her eyes and averted her gaze.

She suppressed a giggle.

Ming Ansheng wound his arms around Su Yue's waist. He kissed the crook of her neck and whispered, "Yueyue, you don't mean what you say. But you weren't like this in the past."

How he missed the little girl who would always blatantly speak her mind and was always so unabashed.

And he was always so troubled over her boldness.

On the contrary, he was troubled now because she was too aloof and reserved.

His warm breath tickled Su Yue, and her body felt limp.

She shrugged her shoulders and snapped. "Don't do this. Xiaojiao is watching us."

Su Yue pushed Ming Ansheng away. He pressed his forehead and glanced at Xiaojiao. "Xiaojiao, daddy's head is hurting."

The lass heard her name and hastily raised her head. "I touch your head."

The lass stumbled as she tried to stand up. She climbed onto the couch and massaged Ming Ansheng's temples.

As though she had experience.

Ming Ansheng raised his head and kissed Xiaojiao's chubby cheek. "What a good daughter."

He put Xiaojiao on his lap and kissed the other cheek.

Wasn't this fellow aware that he was sick?

He kept kissing and hugging Xiaojiao. What if he passed the germs to Xiaojiao?

Su Yue sat on a corner and watched their intimate actions with a disapproving look.

She wanted to stop him, but no words came out of her mouth.

"Uncle, drink more water. And eat medicine." Xiaojiao gently patted Ming Ansheng's back and instructed him.

Ming Ansheng obediently nodded. "Yes, I will listen to Doctor Xiaojiao."

"Good." Xiaojiao patted Ming Ansheng's shoulders with a satisfied smile.

“Daddy has no more strength.”

Su Yue hastily covered Xiaojiao’s mouth. “Ming Ansheng, that’s enough. You are sick. What if you spread your germs to her?”

She glared at Ming Ansheng with a frown.

Ming Ansheng didn’t look at Su Yue and replied, “I want to dote on you but you refused. So, I can only dote on my daughter.”

This fellow was so childish. And he was almost 30 years old!

This man, who behaved like a child, had exasperated Su Yue.

But she had to admit that the defenses she built up had crumbled.

She picked up the container and stiffly said, “Alright, I’ll feed you. Stop fooling around.”

She bent her head and stirred the porridge. Then she blew on it.

Ming Ansheng lazily leaned against the couch as he gazed at Su Yue. He looked smug and pleased.

Su Yue blew at the porridge on the spoon, and she moved it to Ming Ansheng’s mouth. But he interjected, “Before you feed me, test the temperature first.”

Su Yue knitted her eyebrows. “Alright, I got it. You’re so troublesome.”

“Stop lying.” Ming Ansheng stretched his hand as he stroked Su Yue’s chin. His eyes sparkled seductively. He then flashed a sly grin.

Su Yue blushed red, and she pushed the spoon to his mouth. “Eat now. It’s not hot anymore.”

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Chapter 1702: Feed Me Once and I’ll Kiss You Once (Part Five)

“Yueyue, I’ve always wondered and asked myself, why do I love you so much?” Ming Ansheng ate a mouthful of porridge and eyed Su Yue with a thoughtful expression.

He stared intently at Su Yue with his shrewd-looking eyes. Su Yue felt as though she was naked since he seemed to be able to look right through her.

She flushed crimson and felt her cheeks burning. She felt so bashful.

The more bashful she was, the more Ming Ansheng wanted to tease her. “But I have no answer. I just love you very much. You’re such an ungrateful lass.”

He stretched his hand towards Su Yue’s chest and pinched her.

Su Yue knitted her eyebrows and nearly yelled out in pain.

She glared at Ming Ansheng in anger. “Do you still want to eat?! If you don’t, I’m dumping this.”

He was really too much. How could he be so shameless! To think that the hot porridge didn't manage to seal his mouth.

He was becoming more like Yan Rusheng.

Ming Ansheng quipped, "What I want to eat the most is you."

He grabbed Su Yue's arm and pulled her into his embrace. He used a hand to restrict her movements, while the other hand wandered beneath her clothes.

His hand slowly crept up, and his fingers were just like a crab's pinchers.

It made Su Yue flustered, and she hissed, "There's a child around. Will you stop doing this!"

She grabbed Ming Ansheng's arm and peeled his hand away from her.

Ming Ansheng realized that Su Yue wasn't wearing a bra when his fingers brushed against her chest. But the next second, she had yanked his hand away.

That sensation was too wonderful that he couldn't suppress his desire.

"Yueyue, just let me have a touch. Just one touch." Ming Ansheng decided to press his luck, and he clung onto Su Yue.

And his hand once again crept beneath her clothes with determination.

For fear of alarming Xiaojiao, she didn't dare to struggle or retaliate too violently.

But Ming Ansheng had made up his mind, and she was helpless against him. She could only allow him to have his way.

Four years had passed and the mature and reserved Uncle Ming had changed. He was now a lustful old man with a glib tongue.

Was there any difference between him and a lecher?

"Yueyue."

Su Yue had stopped struggling and it emboldened Ming Ansheng. He bent and kissed her.

He was quite experienced with women and he was certainly skilled and practiced. He caressed Su Yue slowly and gently.

Su Yue's body had become limp and powerless with his caresses. She slumped against Ming Ansheng's chest.

She caught a whiff of cologne and the scent was identical to what she had remembered. She felt protected and safe with him.

She really wanted to shut her eyes and hug him tightly. She really didn't want to let him go again.

'Uncle Ming... Can we... not let go of each other ever again?'

Su Yue's eyes welled up with tears and she closed her eyes.

The man's soft lips crushed against her and that sensation was incredibly wonderful.

She didn't want to open her eyes. All she wanted was to fall deeper into his passionate and gentle kisses.

Ming Ansheng's actions, along with his kisses, began to get more intense and passionate.

Su Yue began to gasp for breath.

Both of them were caught in the abyss of this intense intimacy.

"Yueyue, let's go to the room." Ming Ansheng reluctantly backed away from Su Yue's lips. He placed his hands behind her back and lifted her up.

His phone rang at that moment.

Ming Ansheng frowned as he glanced at his phone with annoyance. His face darkened when he saw Lu Yinan's name.

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Chapter 1703: She Slipped Through His Fingers (Part One)

Ming Ansheng had no intention of answering the call. But Xiaojiao, who was with her playing toys, stretched her hand and answered the call.

She placed the phone to her ear and said, "Hello, you want to talk to my uncle?"

Her voice was sweet and pleasant.

She casually glanced at Su Yue and Ming Ansheng. "Uncle Ming is carrying my mommy."

"Okay." Xiaojiao nodded and raised the phone. "Uncle, there is another uncle looking for you."

Ming Ansheng was ashen-faced. "Tell him that I don't want to talk to him."

"Sure, I'll chat with Xiaojiao then."

Xiaojiao accidentally pressed on the loudspeaker and Lu Yinan's voice echoed all around all of a sudden. "It's getting late..." said Lu Yinan in an attempt to tease.

Something struck him and he grinned. "Oh yeah, it's morning in N City. He is so passionate early in the morning."

Su Yue felt as if her cheeks were burning. She leaped off Ming Ansheng's arms and landed on her feet.

Ming Ansheng knew that she had slipped through his fingers, and now, frustration boiled in the pit of his stomach. He snatched the phone from Xiaojiao and snapped, "What is the matter?"

Young Master Lu sensed his hostility and frustration, and he smirked slyly to himself. "Although you had been through a long dry spell, you still need to take it slow. Some parts might not be functioning well after such a long time."

Ming Ansheng furrowed his eyebrows and snarled. "Your mouth stinks. If there is nothing else, scram."

He stole a glance at Su Yue.

Su Yue, who had succumbed to his embrace and kisses earlier on, was already playing with Xiaojiao.

Ming Ansheng knew that there was no way he could salvage this situation. He swore that he would beat Lu Yinan up if he was in the capital city right now.

It had been four long years since he had a woman. To a normal man, this agony was indescribable.

The more Young Master Ming brood over this, the more he fumed.

Young Master Lu chuckled and said, "Your mouth stinks, too. What can you expect from a hog but a grunt?"

"Go as far as you can."

Ming Ansheng spat and warned Lu Yinan. He was about to end the call.

Lu Yinan knew that Ming Ansheng was about to hang up, and so he spoke in a more serious manner. "Zhou Shuang brought First Lu and Third Lu to N City."

It was Ming Ansheng's turn to rejoice in his misfortune. "What do you mean?"

Lu Yinan smiled and said, "You're so smart. Do you need me to spell it out?"

Of course, Ming Ansheng knew what he wanted. He smirked coldly. "But... that's not the attitude of someone who needs help."

Lu Yinan sneered coldly too. "Ming Ansheng, do you think you have won Su Yue over completely?"

Ming Ansheng snorted loudly and he raised his chin. "Even if I haven't, it has nothing to do with you."

It was true that Lu Yinan had nothing to do with this. Xuxu and Yan Rusheng were the ones whom he should pander to if there was a need to. Lu Yinan glumly said, "It's almost Chinese New Year. Help me get First Lu and Third Lu back."

Ming Ansheng frowned. "The children are with their mother. What rights do I have to bring them back? Lu Yinan, did you damage your brain?"

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Chapter 1704: She Slipped Through His Fingers (Part Two)

Lu Yinan continued on. "I'm being serious. Can't you do me this favor?"

He wasn't used to begging anyone for help.

When Zhou Shuang was pregnant, the old master had set a royal decree. So he had no choice, but to use all the patience he had to coax and win Zhou Shuang over.

But now that female hooligan used the same trick again. She went back to her family!

If it wasn't for the two children, he wouldn't even have bothered.

Lu Yinan was fuming while Ming Ansheng spoke in a tone full of sarcasm. "When the triplets weren't born yet, you flew every other week to N City. Now that they have your surname and are a part of the Lu family, it's a sure bet. That's why you are not so worried."

"Hmph. Another person preaching to me." Lu Yinan mocked Ming Ansheng with a defiant look.

Su Yue had escaped from his embrace and Ming Ansheng also felt murderous. "Go away and never call me again. You're not allowed to contact me for the entire year."

"Fine with me! Why are you so angry..." Lu Yinan was cut off by the sound of the dead line. Lu Yinan furrowed his eyebrows and snorted. "Looks like I've really disturbed him."

He mumbled to himself and shook his head. He put down his phone and peered out of the window.

The sky was dark and it was late at night.

The furniture and ornaments in the spacious room were placed neatly. It was clean and tidy everywhere.

A pang of loneliness hit Lu Yinan abruptly.

His eyes wandered to the photo of the triplets on top of his bed.

The triplets stood in a row and they were smiling with their plump and rosy cheeks. How adorable.

Lu Yinan smiled unconsciously at the thought of them.

Every time he thought of the triplets, it would substantially lift his mood.

Wasn't this family of five perfect and blissful? That hooligan was really too much. Why can't she be contented with the status as the young madam of the Lu family and his wife?

She had to cause such a huge commotion and acted as though everyone had done something wrong to her...

But wait, he seemed to be the only one whom she treated with hostility. She was very nice to Grandfather and Yishan.

She would occasionally play chess and do gardening with Grandfather. Sometimes she would plant vegetables in the courtyard together with Grandfather. She would even wear Grandfather's old hat to shield herself from the sun.

No wonder Grandfather doted on her so much, even more than Yishan.

She was nice and patient towards her mother, too. But why was she so hostile and fierce towards him?

No! He had to ask her personally and find out the reason.

Lu Yinan was determined, and his eyes gleamed. He picked up his phone and booked an air ticket.

The earliest flight from the capital city to N City was before dawn.

Since he had made up his mind, he didn't want to hesitate any longer. He bought the air ticket and glanced at the time.

He packed some stuff and changed his clothes.

...

“Zhou Shuang is in N City.”

Ming Ansheng hung up and sat down next to Su Yue. He tried his best to arouse Su Yue’s interest and get her back into a good mood.

Su Yue’s eyes sparkled when she heard him. She turned and glanced at Ming Ansheng. “When did she arrive?”

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Chapter 1705: She Slipped Through His Fingers (Part Three)

This topic successfully gained her attention.

Ming Ansheng’s eyes brightened. He shook his head and replied, “I don’t know. Lu Yinan just informed me. They must’ve quarreled since he was asking me to persuade Zhou Shuang to bring the two kids back.”

He said as he wrapped his arm around Su Yue’s waist in a very natural way.

“They got into a fight and Sister Hooligan brought the children back to her own family?”

Su Yue widened her eyes, either from shock or excitement.

But according to Ming Ansheng’s understanding of her, it was more of the latter.

What a terrible girl!

“That should be the case. They fight often,” Ming Ansheng added, nodding as he leaned closer to her.

In that moment of time, of course, he was prioritizing his own success over brotherhood.

When necessary, it was perfectly fine to drag his friend’s name in the mud.

Su Yue suddenly remembered something. She frowned and asked, “Doesn’t she have three kids? Why did she only bring two home?”

Why did she leave one child behind?

‘This little lass... was so ruthless. If she were in Zhou Shuang’s shoes instead, she definitely would’ve taken all three kids with her,’ Ming Ansheng thought, sneaking a glance at Xiaojiao.

If he were to make a small error in the future, would she take Xiaojiao back to the Yan’s?

If that day were to come, he would definitely be worse off than Lu Yinan.

Because Yan Rusheng would make a fool out of him when he appeared at their doorstep to bring his wife and daughter home.

In Ming Ansheng’s thoughts, Yan Rusheng was smiling coldly and mockingly.

So, he doesn't have any room for error in the future. He can't give Yan Rusheng the opportunity to mock him.

Ming Ansheng replied in her ear, "Second Lu has always been closer to Lu Yinan."

Su Yue became enraged. "That ingrate! Doesn't she know who went through hell to give birth to her? She should be on her mother's side when her parents quarrel."

She had given birth too, so she knew the pain.

Ming Ansheng was rendered speechless again...

What warped logic was that?

He smiled at her and said, "Women won't be able to give birth if men didn't make the effort first."

Su Yue heard and replied without hesitation, "*Tch*. That's nothing. Lu Yinan only made one effort. And besides, he enjoyed the process, too. And he refused to treat Sister Hooligan better after she bore him three children too. What right does he have...?"

After a while, she realized that she had fallen into Ming Ansheng's trap.

Her voice trailed off and she looked at him with a blush on her face.

Ming Ansheng smiled and it revealed his teeth. He tightened his hold on her waist and lowered his head before kissing her forcefully on her cheek.

If Su Yue didn't push him away, there would've been a red mark on her face.

"You're incorrigible." Su Yue rubbed the area with force.

Then she shifted away from him.

"How am I incorrigible?" he asked, playfully raising his eyebrows. "Didn't you say that I was too serious back then? Now I'm changing for you. Shouldn't you be glad?"

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Chapter 1706: She Slipped Through His Fingers (Part Four)

Su Yue bowed her head and turned crimson. Ming Ansheng leaned closer to her, but she pushed him away. "Enough. Have a good rest. I'll bring Xiaojiao home now. I have many things to do."

Then she turned around to leave.

Ming Ansheng extended his hand and grabbed her waist. He placed her on his lap.

Then he whispered in her ear, "Yueyue, stay a while longer. I haven't eaten my medicine."

Su Yue felt shy. Embarrassed, she looked at Ming Ansheng, and her voice turned soft. "You're a grown man. Why do you need me to be here while you eat your medicine?"

Su Yue's shyness intensified his desire. He tightened his hold on her and his voice became low and nasal. "You said earlier that the process was enjoyable. Then... shall we enjoy ourselves for a while?"

The atmosphere was tense and his voice was intoxicating.

His hands started to roam her body.

Su Yue lifted her head and struggled. She glanced at the living room, and then her expression changed. "Enough."

She forcefully broke out of his grasp and immediately got off him.

Ming Ansheng felt her change in emotion and anxiously grabbed onto her. "Yueyue."

Su Yue flung his hand away, although she was gentler this time. She kept her head bowed and didn't look at him.

She seemed to be worrying... or avoiding something.

She turned to look at Xiaojiao. "Xiaojiao, let's go home."

Xiaojiao looked up at her and pouted. "Want to play at Uncle's house."

"Let's go back." Su Yue frowned and used a commanding tone.

Xiaojiao pouted and her eyes turned red. "Want to play at Uncle's house."

She was holding Ming Ansheng's laptop. He had downloaded many children's games on it and she couldn't bear to leave it behind.

Because Su Yue rarely let her use her phone or laptop back at home.

Seeing that Xiaojiao was on the brink of tears, Ming Ansheng stood up and said to Su Yue, "Alright, I won't force you. Don't make her cry."

Su Yue nodded and mustered her courage to look up at him. She smiled and said, "I'll head home first. Call me when she wants to go home. I'll come and fetch her."

Then she headed towards the main entrance.

Ming Ansheng stared after her as she rushed out, away from him. Disappointment filled his eyes, and he frowned.

Su Yue changed into her shoes and exited. She closed the door gently behind her.

The sound interrupted his train of thought and he retracted his gaze. She pressed his lips into a frown.

She still wasn't ready.

He needed to be more patient and give her more time.

Aish. He was too rash.

"Uncle, download for me."

Xiaojiao suddenly carried the laptop over and tugged at his pants.

Ming Ansheng looked down at her. The moment his gaze met hers, his feelings were instantly replaced with happiness.

He caressed her face. He saw Su Yue through Xiaojiao, so he was especially gentle.

“Okay.” He nodded and picked her up, walking to the sofa and sitting down. “Daddy will download whatever you want and play it with you.”

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Chapter 1707: She Slipped Through His Fingers (Part Five)

There was a pile of documents waiting for him to peruse.

The older he got, the more important his family was to him. Nothing was more important than Su Yue and Xiaojiao right now.

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Su Yue trudged across the thick snow. Every step she took required her to use strength in order for her not to slip and fall.

A plethora of emotions had overwhelmed her.

She ran all the way back and dashed directly to the photo wall. She didn't even take off her shoes.

She raised her head and gazed at the family photo she had with Xiaojiao and Jiao Chen. “Jiaojiao,” mumbled Su Yue.

She couldn't let go of Jiao Chen.

He was the one by her side during the most exhausting period of her life. How could she easily forget him?

‘Uncle Ming, how can I be with you, when I haven't forgotten about him?’

To her, Jiao Chen and Ming Ansheng were both outstanding and perfect men. They loved her so much. But there was no way to compare the both of them.

Ming Ansheng sent Xiaojiao back in the late afternoon.

“She just woke up. I don't know why, but she is quite grumpy. Coax her later.” Ming Ansheng removed the thick jacket that he had wrapped Xiaojiao with. He wanted to make sure it fully protected her from the cold.

The lass clung onto him, and she looked sleepy. She had a frown on her face, and she looked grumpy indeed.

Su Yue nodded. “I'll carry her.”

She stretched both hands to carry Xiaojiao.

The girl's body was warm and soft. After Su Yue carried her, the little girl placed her head on Su Yue's shoulders.

Ming Ansheng gazed at them affectionately and smiled. "I'll go back first. Call me if you need me."

He sounded as if he was reluctant to leave.

He was about to turn around when he remembered something. "Yueyue..."

"Uncle Ming..."

Su Yue and Ming Ansheng spoke at the same time. And they both stopped when they heard each other's voices.

They waited for the other person to speak first.

Both of them fell silent for a while. Ming Ansheng finally broke the silence and said, "You go first."

Su Yue smiled and said, "Remember to eat your medicine and drink more water. Don't tire yourself out."

Ming Ansheng's heart fluttered at her words of concern. He nodded and his eyes sparkled with emotions. "I got it. Doctor Xiaojiao has reminded me many times."

He knew that she wasn't angry with him. She just couldn't let go of Jiao Chen.

Actually, what he wanted to say was... he didn't mind.

Jiao Chen had sacrificed himself to save her. And he stayed by her for four years. It would be impossible for her to forget him entirely.

Although he felt jealous sometimes, he understood.

To Su Yue, Ming Ansheng was like a silly boy right now. Her lips curled into a gentle smile.

Ming Ansheng spoke again. "Lu Yinan will be here tomorrow afternoon. I'm going to fetch him. Let's have a meal together."

Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows when she heard him. "Why are you fetching him when you haven't recovered? Can't he just take a taxi?"

The airport was quite a distance away and he would have to wake up early to fetch him.

Ming Ansheng's eyes twinkled as emotions flooded his eyes. "Then I'll tell him to take a taxi."

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Chapter 1708: A Lack Of Harmony for the Past Four Years (Part One)

Ming Ansheng didn't even deliberate for a second before blurting it out.

Since Yueyue said that she didn't like it, then he shall not do it.

Regardless of the fact that Lu Yinan was his childhood friend.

Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows and asked, "Is he staying with you?"

Ming Ansheng nodded and quipped, "Yeah. He said it's troublesome to stay at a hotel."

"Hmph!" Su Yue coldly replied, "Is he here to look for Sister Hooligan? Since he said it was too troublesome, why should he make the trip? He has no sincerity at all."

Su Yue thought, *'Since he was here to look for Sister Hooligan, shouldn't he be begging for her forgiveness outside her house?'*

'Yet he was concerned about his own comfort. He had no sincerity at all.'

Ming Ansheng heard Su Yue's grumbles and he said, "Then I will tell him not to come to my place. I will stop him from coming."

Su Yue suddenly guffawed.

Ming Ansheng blinked his eyes in confusion.

Su Yue covered her mouth and patted Ming Ansheng's shoulders with her hand. "Uncle Ming, you're so silly."

She realized that he had changed so much.

There was no way anyone could use *'cute'* to describe him. But now, she often used the word on him.

Ming Ansheng blushed and he became bashful. "I'll head back."

Su Yue said, "It's too early for you to fetch him. The roads will be blocked after the snowstorm."

"Alright." Ming Ansheng nodded and turned around.

Su Yue's voice rang behind him. "If Lu Yinan is giving you a treat, call me along."

Ming Ansheng halted in his tracks and spun around. "Sure."

Light snow was falling and Ming Ansheng leisurely strode across. The towering figure looked so joyful and relaxed in the distance.

The snowflakes were beautiful. But to Su Yue, the person was even more beautiful.

She stood by the windows as she watched the man vanish from sight. Her lips remained curled as she gazed longingly into the distance.

...

"Why couldn't you fetch me?"

The moment the door swung open, Lu Yinan yelled at Ming Ansheng.

He strode across the living room with luggage in tow. He didn't even take off his shoes and simply sat down on the couch.

He took a taxi from the airport to Ming Ansheng's place. It was snowing so the taxi driver refused to drive in. He had to lug his luggage for some time and he was breathless and tired.

He flopped against the couch as he yanked the scarf off his neck. He carelessly cast it away.

Ming Ansheng strolled to the couch and sat down next to Lu Yinan. "I don't feel like fetching you. That's all," replied Ming Ansheng airily.

Lu Yinan clenched his teeth and a crease appeared in between his eyebrows. "Ming Ansheng, you've changed."

Ming Ansheng grinned widely. "All humans change... eventually."

"Did that lass forbid you from fetching me?" asked Lu Yinan abruptly.

Ming Ansheng shot back. "How did you know?"

He had indirectly admitted to it.

Ming Ansheng didn't even try to deny it and Lu Yinan was furious. "Ming Ansheng, you're just like Yan Rusheng. A henpecked man!"

Ming Ansheng smirked coldly. "Then why are you here?"

He came here looking for his children and their mother. How dare he laugh at them?

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Chapter 1709: A Lack Of Harmony for the Past Four Years (Part Two)

Lu Yinan shook his head. "I will definitely not be like both of you. Henpecked men who treat your women like queens. I despise both of you for being so obedient to your wives!"

He had barely finished his sentence when a cold voice sounded from the kitchen. "*Hmph*. I hope Sister Hooligan will never forgive you in this lifetime."

Lu Yinan was dumbfounded for a while before he slowly turned around. He smiled sheepishly at Su Yue and replied, "Oh! Why are you eavesdropping on us? That's not very nice."

Su Yue pointed to the kitchen and shrugged. "Both of you are talking in the living room and you were so loud. I'm listening to you two without sneaking around."

She had chanced upon their conversation.

"Are both of you cohabiting in N City?" Lu Yinan smoothly diverted the topic.

Lu Yinan glanced at Su Yue with an ambiguous look.

Su Yue flushed red.

Ming Ansheng threw Lu Yinan a murderous glare. "Lu Yinan, scram after you've eaten."

Ming Ansheng was worried that Lu Yinan might try to break him and Su Yue up if things didn't go his way.

There was a probability that he might.

Lu Yinan frowned in response. "I'm staying here. We have agreed on this."

Ming Ansheng raised his eyebrows. "Aren't you here to bring Zhou Shuang back? Show some sincerity please. My place is really far from Zhou Shuang."

A crease appeared in the middle of Lu Yinan's eyebrows once more. He raised his head and glanced at Su Yue. "Did you implant this idea in his head?"

He had talked to him last night before he took the flight. Ming Ansheng had promised to fetch him and to let him stay at his place.

Now he had changed his mind so abruptly. When he landed, he received Ming Ansheng's text saying that he won't be picking him up. He had to get a taxi in a nick of time.

If he knew, he would have gotten someone to pick him up.

So the reason he was so tired, was all because of this lass.

"Yeah." Su Yue nodded and answered honestly.

Lu Yinan almost spat blood in her face.

He decided not to pursue the matter of Ming Ansheng not picking him up. He suddenly put on a fawning smile and turned to Su Yue. "After lunch, go with me to Zhou Shuang's place together."

Ming Ansheng sneered coldly. "You're going there to atone for your sins. Why should we tag along? Or were you thinking of getting us to record it on video and send it to Yan Rusheng and the rest?"

Lu Yinan ignored him and eyed Su Yue with a smile. "Little lass, help me out. You can persuade your Sister Hooligan."

Su Yue replied with an air of arrogance. "If you knew this would happen, why did you do it?"

"She was the one who did this! Am I not nice to her? It has been four years since she gave birth. She didn't even allow me to touch her at all." Lu Yinan blurted out his grievances. "Not even once. And I remained loyal to her..."

"Lu Yinan, can you leave now."

Ming Ansheng suddenly interjected and threw him a warning look.

This fellow was spewing nonsense with the lass around.

If Yan Rusheng were around, he would have chased him away with a broom.

Lu Yinan ignored Ming Ansheng and glanced at Su Yue. "Occasionally, Ming Ansheng would still go to The First Wealth to look for some ladies to have a drink. I didn't even look at a woman in the eye. And she is still unsatisfied with me. I really don't know what's on her mind."

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Chapter 1710: I'll Wait For Another Year (Part One)

Su Yue heard Lu Yinan's words and she felt indignant. "She gave birth to the triplets and stayed with you without a proper status for the past four years. And you still don't know what's on her mind. Lu Yinan, you're indeed a failure."

If Sister Hooligan didn't like him, why would she stay by Lu Yinan's side without an official status?

She was a Gemini!

She must have loved him very much. Only Lu Yinan was oblivious since he didn't put in an effort to understand her. So, he would never know.

Su Yue's reaction caught Ming Ansheng and Lu Yinan by surprise.

Ming Ansheng heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. He was prepared to defend himself against Lu Yinan's accusations. To his surprise, Su Yue didn't fall into Lu Yinan's trap.

She had ignored his deliberate attempt to create a wedge between them.

A streak of surprise and delight flashed across his eyes.

His little Yueyue had truly grown up.

Ming Ansheng slumped comfortably against the couch and felt satisfied. His eyes had a triumphant gleam.

It drove Lu Yinan mad.

It looked like among the three of them he was the only one whose life was in a disarray.

Ming Ansheng had incredibly scored a victory!

Young Master Lu felt that he was too useless at that moment. A pang of despair struck him.

He sprang to his feet.

His sudden actions scared both Su Yue and Ming Ansheng.

"Did you forget your medicine?" Ming Ansheng threw him a scathing look.

He had frightened his little Yueyue.

He gently patted Su Yue on her back.

"I'm heading out. I will be back tonight." Lu Yinan marched quickly to the door.

He swept past them like a gust of wind and didn't throw Ming Ansheng and Su Yue a second look.

Su Yue stared blankly at the door as the door slammed shut. She turned to Ming Ansheng and asked, "What's wrong with him?"

He acted so abruptly as though something had possessed him.

Ming Ansheng curled his lips. "He must have felt provoked. Unless I'm mistaken, he is going to Zhou Shuang's place now."

"He deserved it!" At the mention of Zhou Shuang, Su Yue felt indignant again. "He didn't even put in any effort. Sister Hooligan would pour her heart out to him if he treats her genuinely."

"I agree." Ming Ansheng nodded. His wife...

No, she wasn't his wife yet. She was his woman and everything she said was right. Even if she was wrong, she was still right. All he could do was to agree and obey her.

He expounded, "Ever since he was born, he had always been a spoiled one. He did everything he wanted and led a carefree life. He is just like an untamed horse in the wild. Zhou Shuang is just as obstinate and carefree as him. Both of them refuse to give in at all. She wanted Lu Yinan to love and care for her without giving in. How would it be so easy?"

He rephrased his words to make sure he didn't abandon his friend entirely.

But at least he tried to help Lu Yinan.

Su Yue knew that Ming Ansheng was right, but from a woman and Zhou Shuang's perspective, Lu Yinan was wrong. He was too prideful.

A woman stayed by him and gave birth to his children. She had given him her precious youth and freedom...

But it wasn't entirely wasted. She had decided to stay with the man she loved and her children.