

## Elite Doting 1711

### Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

#### Chapter 1711: I'll Wait For Another Year (Part Two)

Sister Hooligan must have felt conflicted and aggrieved. Something huge must have happened that she chose to give up.

If not, she wouldn't have brought the children back and made her parents worried.

Su Yue sighed helplessly at the thought of it. "If Lu Yinan is certain that he wants to spend the rest of his life with Sister Hooligan, shouldn't he be more proactive? If he doesn't like her, he shouldn't waste her time. Why did he keep mum and allowed things to remain status quo?"

She was merely venting her frustrations on behalf of Zhou Shuang.

It was easy to advise someone else regarding the affairs of the heart. An outsider could see everything so clearly and remain so clear-headed and rational.

Ming Ansheng nodded. "Yeah, you have a point. I will give Lu Yinan a lesson to wake him up."

"Did you patronize those places in the last few years?" Su Yue leaned her body sideways as she glanced at Ming Ansheng.

She looked as though she was interrogating him, and it made Ming Ansheng flustered.

He frowned and replied, "Do you think Lu Yinan's words can be trusted?"

Su Yue's expression remained stoic as she stared at Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng knew she didn't believe him so he hurriedly explained, "He was talking about himself. I don't like those entertainment places. Every time we went, your third brother and I merely had a few drinks. We don't take part in those 'social' activities."

Su Yue certainly knew what 'social' activity he was talking about.

She snorted coldly and spun her face away.

Ha ha? What did she mean? She didn't believe him? Ming Ansheng felt that he was being wronged.

"Yueyue, I'm serious. You can't doubt me just because of Lu Yinan's words."

Indeed, he had patronized those entertainment places often in these years. But he swore that he had never touched a woman.

It was like a curse. No woman could attract him. Not to mention how they tried to seduce him. He didn't even want to give them a second look.

He had tried to forget Su Yue, but her face always appeared in his mind.

Who could be more beautiful, lovely, and more attractive than Su Yue?

Absolutely no one.

He concluded—he was doomed the moment he met Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng's flustered and anxious expression, coupled with his widened eyes, was so adorable to Su Yue.

Su Yue smiled as she stretched to hold Ming Ansheng's hand tightly.

She whispered, "Let's find time to pay Sister Hooligan a visit with Xiaojiao."

She... believed him?

Ming Ansheng nodded immediately and looked ecstatic. "Sure, anytime."

Su Yue frowned. "Aren't you going back soon?"

He had stayed for quite some time, and if he carried on staying here, his company will go bust soon.

They would blame her for the downfall of an empire if so.

Ming Ansheng shook his head and casually replied, "There is nothing important for me to attend to."

Su Yue peered at their interlocked hands. She pressed her lips and sighed. "Go back soon. I know you're busy since it's the end of the year."

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**Chapter 1712: I'll Wait for Another Year (Part Three)**

They were destined to lead vastly different lifestyles.

One must bear the weight of the crown!

She already knew it when she went to his house for the first time years ago.

To think that she still couldn't escape from it, and they even went back to where they started.

In the business world, no matter how low the possibility of victory was, he would always appear overflowing with confidence. Su Yue was the only thing that made him uneasy.

The more he was afraid of losing her, the less confident he was.

Ming Ansheng gripped her hand tightly with his palm. It was as though he was afraid that she might disappear when he released her hand.

He spoke with determination in his voice. "Yueyue, we have encountered countless storms in our relationship. But you are the only constant, and you are rooted in my heart. Nobody can change that."

With blazing determination in his eyes, he carried on. "To me right now, nothing is more important than you and Xiaojiao. Bright Vision... doesn't even matter."

He had obeyed his grandmother's final wishes for twenty years. And he didn't break his promise to his grandfather as well.

Yet, he had done nothing for Su Yue, the girl he loved deeply.

He had missed out on the years where she transformed into a woman. He didn't get to witness Xiaojiao's birth. He had missed out too much.

"I know, and I understand." Su Yue earnestly gazed at Ming Ansheng, and she continued, "Love isn't everything in life. There are other responsibilities and duties as well."

A person should be responsible for himself, his family, and his children.

If everyone was so selfish, and only cared about himself, there would be more orphans in the world.

They need to be responsible adults.

Su Yue concluded gravely with a frown. These four years had replaced the vitality and innocence she once possessed.

She sounded as though she had been through a lot of hardships in life. She had conceded defeat, and all she wanted was quiet and contentment.

Ming Ansheng nervously gripped her hand. "Yueyue..."

She was barely 23 years old.

Su Yue knew what Ming Ansheng was worried about, and she gripped his hand too. She smiled and said, "But this time, let's not let go of each other alright?"

"For you, me, and Xiaojiao..." She had a fiery gleam in her eyes, and her eyes turned red. She rubbed her nose and sniffed. "For Jiao Chen, your grandfather, Meiduo, and everyone else."

Life was too vulnerable and unpredictable.

He still loved her and she can't forget him.

They shouldn't be weighed down by regrets for the rest of their life.

Ming Ansheng's eyes lit up and her words had set his mind at ease. He nodded with a smile. "We will never be apart."

Su Yue inhaled deeply and her eyes glistened. But her smile remained etched on her face.

She grabbed Ming Ansheng's hand and said, "Let's fetch Xiaojiao together."

Ming Ansheng nodded. "Alright."

Excitement, joy, and emotions overwhelmed him at that moment. He had no idea how he should express himself. He stretched his hand and pulled Su Yue towards him.

Su Yue's eyes widened with his kiss. The next moment, she stretched her hands and put them around Ming Ansheng's neck.

Every emotion melted into their kiss and it traveled to both their hearts.

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**Chapter 1713: I'll Wait for Another Year (Part Four)**

Su Yue laid on the couch as Ming Ansheng watched her intently. Su Yue's eyes reflected in his, and her eyes sparkled like stars.

Hope had filled her eyes.

“Yueyue, go back with me alright?”

Ming Ansheng’s voice was deep, hoarse, and gentle.

Su Yue pressed her lips. “Uncle Ming, I would like to stay for one more year.”

Ming Ansheng nodded with no hesitation. “Okay.”

He bent and kissed Su Yue on her forehead. He straightened his back before getting down from Su Yue.

Su Yue’s blushing face and erratic heartbeat slowly resumed back to normal.

She laid there as she gazed at Ming Ansheng, looking grateful and touched.

*‘Uncle Ming, others may think that I’m being pretentious. But I know you will understand me,’* Su Yue thought to herself.

...

After fetching Xiaojiao, Su Yue and Ming Ansheng decided to look for Zhou Shuang.

It should be the busiest period since it’s the end of the year. Third sister-in-law and her brother always hang up after a brief conversation.

She could imagine how busy Ming Ansheng was. There must be lots of important matters for him to attend to.

She wanted him to go back early after visiting Zhou Shuang.

There weren’t many changes to Zhou Shuang’s house. Although the furniture might be a little outdated, the house was tidy and clean.

It was warm inside and Su Yue took off the scarf around her neck. She bent to remove Xiaojiao’s jacket.

Ming Ansheng acted quickly and removed Xiaojiao’s hat first. Then he unzipped her jacket and removed it.

Su Yue’s hand hovered in midair for a moment as she smiled.

“Little lass, why didn’t you inform me that you were coming?”

A familiar voice echoed from the second level. Su Yue glanced up and saw Zhou Shuang. She wore a gray knitted pullover and her hair tumbled across her shoulders. She held on to the railing as she descended the stairs.

She was looking at Su Yue too.

Su Yue eagerly strode past Xiaojiao and Ming Ansheng towards Zhou Shuang. She beamed brightly and said, “I wanted to surprise you. Aren’t you surprised?”

“I am,” Zhou Shuang replied and glanced at Xiaojiao. “Xiaojiao, let me hug you.”

The girl had grown taller, but her chubby cheeks were still so adorable.

She felt like biting her cheeks.

Su Yue turned around and pulled Xiaojiao along. She pointed to Zhou Shuang. "Xiaojiao, call her Aunt."

Xiaojiao glanced at Zhou Shuang and said 'Aunt' ever so sweetly. She blinked her eyes as she surveyed Zhou Shuang.

She was trying to remember this aunt.

Su Yue grinned at Zhou Shuang. "I think she doesn't remember you."

"I'm such an unforgettable person, so she can't remember me! I'm hurt." Zhou Shuang pressed on her chest in a dramatic fashion.

Su Yue suddenly frowned and grumbled, "Why didn't you look for me when you came to N City? Didn't you know that I was here?"

She knew only because of Lu Yinan.

Zhou Shuang replied, "I just arrived and I didn't have time to contact you. We will have plenty of opportunities to meet in the future."

Ming Ansheng, who stood like a gentleman next to Su Yue, spoke up. "In the future? You're not planning to go back?"

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#### **Chapter 1714: I'll Wait for Another Year (Past Five)**

He glanced at Su Yue.

Zhou Shuang twitched her lips, and she glanced askew at Ming Ansheng. "Why should I go back? The weather is great in Country M with vast blue skies and fluffy clouds. The scenery in winter is gorgeous too."

Lu Yinan and Ming Ansheng were such close friends. She knew that Lu Yinan would have conspired with him. Perhaps, they had planned this visit.

Ming Ansheng knew that his relationship with Lu Yinan would cause Zhou Shuang to be hostile and wary of him. But he didn't mind.

He grinned at Zhou Shuang. "You are blindly worshiping Country M."

A woman like Zhou Shuang should be easy to coax and easy to satisfy.

She would be happy for days if you give her a candy.

She was so honest and easy to understand, although she may hide her feelings sometimes.

Su Yue was right in saying that Lu Yinan didn't put in an effort to understand her.

Among the three of them, he was the one who led a carefree life with hardly any pressures.

He had never suffered a loss, so he didn't know how to treasure what he had.

It was perhaps a good thing for him to encounter a setback. If not, he might never learn.

Shit, was he being influenced by Su Yue?

*Responsibility! Responsibility!*

"I love to appreciate foreign countries indeed." Zhou Shuang rolled her eyes at Ming Ansheng and then turned to Su Yue. She pulled her hand and smiled. "Come, let's have a chat. I just talked to your third sister-in-law."

She just talked to her third sister-in-law? Su Yue frowned and asked, "It is dawn in the capital city. Why is she chatting with you instead of sleeping?"

Zhou Shuang shook her head. "She has insomnia."

Wen Xuxu was lying in bed, fuming quietly to herself.

"It's all Lu Yinan's fault! It's so early in the morning! How can she disturb my sleep!" grumbled Xuxu.

Wen Xuxu was sleeping when Zhou Shuang called her. She was now wide awake but her temples were hurting. To make things worse, her eyes were painful too.

Yan Rusheng was sound asleep, and he seemed as though he had a good dream. She felt indignant.

She propped a leg on Yan Rusheng's body.

Yan Rusheng woke up *'gracefully'*, with a lazy smile.

He turned and caught a glimpse of Xuxu.

His voice was hoarse. "Why didn't you switch off your phone?"

Xuxu furrowed her eyebrows as she grouchy said, "Why are men so horrible? No sense of responsibility at all. Why did he even try to have children if he can't be responsible? It's all because of greed!"

"Wife, please note that it shouldn't be men." Yan Rusheng squinted his eyes with a lazy and seductive smile.

His hoarse and sleepy voice seemed to provoke Wen Xuxu. She sat up and sat down on his body. She clenched her teeth and hissed, "So you are one? You and your group of friends are all jerks."

She bent and kissed Yan Rusheng on his lips.

Yan Rusheng closed his eyes as his beautiful lips curled into a grin.

He looked so lazy, yet gentle.

She really wanted to bite him to vent her anger. "I want to kill all seductive men who torture women!"

Yan Rusheng widened his eyes and furrowed his eyebrows. "Not men."

With an absolute authoritative tone.

He turned over and crushed Xuxu with his weight. Then he swooped down on her lips.

He put his hands under her body and wrapped them around her. "Lu Yinan is a jerk. He tortures Hooligan Zhou and she tortures you. In turn, you torture me."

He pursed his lips. "I'm innocent."

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#### **Chapter 1715: Even God is Helping (Part One)**

Oh, my god! Who can subdue this seductive devil!

Xuxu closed her eyes and averted her face.

She really didn't want to look at this guy's face. He was so despicable, yet his skin was so smooth and soft. It was driving her crazy.

...

Su Yue was doubtful when she heard that Xuxu had insomnia. She glanced at Zhou Shuang and asked, "My third sister-in-law is so busy recently and she doesn't even talk when she reaches home. Why would she be unable to sleep?"

Zhou Shuang sneered coldly. "It would be weird if she could sleep. Since her husband is that kind of person."

She was obviously biased.

They sat down on the couch.

"Miss Su, have some tea." Zhou Shuang's mother placed two cups of tea on the table.

A few years ago, Zhou Shuang's mother met Su Yue. She only saw Ming Ansheng in the newspapers or magazines. This was the first time she met him in person.

She nodded at Ming Ansheng after she spoke to Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng nodded politely as well.

"Thank you, Auntie," replied Su Yue. She held the cup with both hands.

"I'll cook two more dishes." Zhou Shuang's mother smiled as she glanced at Zhou Shuang. "Call Yinan and ask him to join us. Yanyan said that she wanted to see her daddy."

Zhou Shuang knitted her eyebrows as she grumbled. "Mommy, why did you tell Yanyan?"

Zhou Shuang's mother pursed her lips. "I didn't tell her. She found out by herself."

She feigned ignorance.

But her eyes darted around, and she was clearly avoiding Zhou Shuang's face.

Zhou Shuang knew her mother too well. She lamented, "Stop helping him. I'm your daughter. You gave birth to me."

All parents would certainly wish for their child to have a blissful marriage. Not to mention, they even had three children. Zhou Shuang's mother definitely didn't want Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang to go their separate ways.

She really wanted them to be happy.

She furrowed her eyebrows and looked at Zhou Shuang. "A son-in-law is half a son. It's snowing heavily in this freezing weather. Is your heart made of stone?"

Just Lu Yinan's personality was enough to please Zhou Shuang's mother. Furthermore, he was good-looking and came from a prestigious background.

She liked him very much, so she hoped that Zhou Shuang would stay with him.

Zhou Shuang flared up. "If you want him to come in, then I'll leave with First Lu and Third Lu."

She spun her head angrily as she seethed in anger.

"You're always so short-tempered whenever I mention Yinan. I shall not care from now onwards. Someone is bound to relent, anyway." Zhou Shuang's mother prodded Zhou Shuang's head with force as she sneered.

Zhou Shuang had just finished grumbling to Wen Xuxu earlier on that it lifted her spirits, but now she began to get worked up at her mother's words.

She nudged her mother. "Alright, I thought you wanted to cook more dishes. Hurry up."

Zhou Shuang's mother didn't continue since they had guests around. She glared at Zhou Shuang with a disapproving look. "Miss Su, have a chat first while you wait," said Zhou Shuang's mother with a smile.

Su Yue nodded and replied, "Aunty, just call me Yueyue. You're being too formal."

If this had happened years ago, she would have merely nodded or perhaps forced a tiny smile in response.

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#### **Chapter 1716: Even God is Helping (Part Two)**

Su Yue had grown more sensible and thoughtful after four years. She had learned how to interact with others.

It surprised and amazed Ming Ansheng how Su Yue had responded to Zhou Shuang's mother.

She had really matured.

"Alright, Yueyue. I'll cook more food. I'll be done soon."

Zhou Shuang's mother smiled and walked to the kitchen.

Su Yue watched as Zhou Shuang's mother left. She glanced at Zhou Shuang. "Sister Hooligan, I'm on your side."

She inched towards Zhou Shuang and whispered under her breath. But Ming Ansheng still heard her.



This lass was bent on creating havoc.

Zhou Shuang's mother was trying her best to make them reconcile. Yet she was declaring her support for Zhou Shuang.

If this traveled to Lu Yinan's ears, he would blame him again.

He might be mocked and yelled at by his friend.

Zhou Shuang managed a satisfied smile. "Little lass. You still have a conscience."

She really needed supporters now.

It was because... she was afraid that she might waver. And she might give in once more.

It was almost five years and she had enough.

Su Yue grinned and said, "Ming Ansheng wanted to fetch Lu Yinan. But I stopped him from going. So, Lu Yinan had to take a taxi instead. He even wanted to stay with Uncle Ming, but I asked Uncle Ming to chase him away."

But that wasn't her original intentions. She was merely grumbling.

When did she ask him to chase Lu Yinan away?

Ming Ansheng gazed at Su Yue, and he couldn't read her mind.

Zhou Shuang turned to him and smirked.

"I thought your friendships come before women? You and Yan Rusheng are really the same. You can dump your friends for women."

Zhou Shuang's tone hinted sarcasm.

Ming Ansheng was rendered speechless again...

He glanced at Su Yue, and she was grinning slyly to herself. It dawned on him.

This lass was up to no good.

She knew Zhou Shuang too well, and hence she said that on purpose.

Ming Ansheng deliberated for a moment before he raised his eyebrows. "Are you standing up for Lu Yinan?"

Zhou Shuang smugly raised her chin and coldly snorted. "I despise men like you who betray friends. I don't care who the other party is."

Ming Ansheng wore a thought-provoking smile. "Lu Yinan said that he will camp outside your house. You might want to take a look before he freezes to death," replied Ming Ansheng casually.

"Both of you are back together?" Zhou Shuang changed the topic.

She glanced at Ming Ansheng before her eyes darted to Su Yue.

"You're too soft-hearted. How can you forgive him so easily!"

A flush crept from Su Yue's neck to her cheeks. She hastily changed the topic as well. "Where are the two children?"

She surveyed the surroundings.

From the moment they stepped in, she hadn't spotted her children.

"They are upstairs. I'll get them." Zhou Shuang stood up and walked to the staircase landing. "Children! Aunt Su Yue and Xiaojiao are here!"

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#### **Chapter 1717: Even God is Helping (Part Three)**

Her voice rang loud and clear.

Su Yue and Ming Ansheng frowned at Zhou Shuang with a disapproving look.

First Lu and Third Lu responded immediately when they heard Zhou Shuang. "Coming!"

They appeared at the landing of the staircase.

Lu Huanyan had short and shiny black hair and bangs that covered her eyebrows. Her hair framed her chubby face and she looked adorable.

She resembled Lu Yinan, especially her long almond-shaped eyes. Her eyes were feminine and seductive.

Although this wasn't an appropriate adjective to describe a child.

"Mommy, who is here?" Lu Huanyan grabbed the railing as she walked down the stairs. She glanced at her mommy from time to time.

She glanced at the living room towards the couch.

Su Yue beckoned to Lu Huanyan with a wave. "Yanyan, do you remember me?"

"Uncle Ming!" Lu Huanyan ignored Su Yue and her eyes lit up when she caught a glimpse of Ming Ansheng. She hastened her footsteps.

She bolted for Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng stroked her head affectionately. "Are you having holidays?"

Lu Huanyan shook her head and replied, "No. Mommy doesn't want my sister and my daddy. She only wants my brother and me."

Su Yue, Ming Ansheng, and Zhou Shuang were dumbfounded.

Something seemed to clench their hearts.

A child would always be the biggest victim during a divorce.

Zhou Shuang's heart ached when she saw her daughter's eyes turning red. She was about to explain when Ming Ansheng cut across her.

“Yanyan, it’s not true. Both you and your sister are your mommy’s daughters. Mommy wants her too. Mommy brought you and your brother here to visit your grandmother.”

He smiled as he reassured Yanyan. His eyes were full of affection and concern for the little girl.

Su Yue saw him and warmth washed over her heart. She curled her lips unconsciously.

Lu Huanyan pursed her lips and gazed at Ming Ansheng with teary eyes. “Uncle Ming, I miss my daddy. Where is my daddy?”

The girl’s eyes were glistening, and her tears were threatening to spill out at any moment.

No one could bear the sight of this. Ming Ansheng whipped out his phone and said, “Daddy is also here. Let me call him alright?”

He was trying to help Lu Yinan.

When Yanyan heard that he was calling her daddy, she nodded vigorously.

Her tears streamed down.

Ming Ansheng stretched his hand to wipe her tears away. He dialed Lu Yinan’s number with another hand.

Zhou Shuang became anxious, and she glared at him. “Ming Ansheng, what are you doing?”

Lu Huanyan interjected and pleaded with her mother. “Mommy, I miss Daddy. Let me call Daddy please.”

Ming Ansheng heard her and he grinned. “Zhou Shuang, look how sensible your daughter is.”

The line got through and Ming Ansheng pressed the loudspeaker function. Lu Yinan’s voice sounded.

“What?”

He sounded impatient and annoyed. He was in a bad mood.

Zhou Shuang bit her lips and swallowed the words she wanted to utter.

“Daddy...” Lu Huanyan heard Lu Yinan’s voice and snatched the phone from Ming Ansheng. She quickly walked to the couch.

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**Chapter 1718: Even God is Helping (Part Four)**

Yanyan was ready to have a long conversation with her daddy.

“Yanyan?” Lu Yinan was startled to hear Lu Huanyan’s voice.

Yanyan sounded as if she had just cried. “Daddy, can you come and fetch Mommy and me? Yanyan misses you.”

She really started sobbing.

Although Lu Yinan didn't really spend much time or effort on the triplets, blood tie was a fascinating thing.

After all, they were his blood.

Just an occasional hug would spark love and attachment.

Lu Yinan heard Lu Huanyan crying and his heart seemed to break. "Yanyan, don't cry. Daddy is near grandmother's place. If you miss me, I will come and find you tonight."

Lu Huanyan nodded. "Okay."

She mopped her tears away with her palm and glanced at Zhou Shuang. "Mommy, Daddy is coming."

Zhou Shuang knitted her eyebrows in silence.

"Alright, your daddy is coming later. Stop crying." Ming Ansheng scooped Yanyan and placed her on his lap. He dabbed her tears with some tissues.

Lu Huanyan may be mischievous, but she was cheerful and smart. So, she was really likable.

Ming Ansheng especially adored her. Before he knew of Xiaojiao's existence, he would always play with her.

Lu Huanyan finally stopped crying and she sniffed heavily. "Mm."

Ming Ansheng took back his phone and said, "Look at how sensible your daughter is."

"Are you with Zhou Shuang now?" asked Lu Yinan.

"Obviously." Ming Ansheng sounded testy.

Lu Yinan ignored Ming Ansheng's attitude and he asked, "You went to Zhou Shuang's house?"

"Carry on asking dumb questions." Ming Ansheng hung up and placed Lu Huanyan on the floor. He pointed at Xiaojiao and said to Lu Huanyan, "Yanyan, go play with Xiaojiao. Your daddy is coming later."

Lu Huanyan obediently nodded before surveying Xiaojiao from top to toe. Hostility was blazing in her eyes as she recalled how Xiaojiao had clung to her mommy.

"I remember Xiaojiao." First Lu ran over and abruptly sat beside Xiaojiao.

He pressed his palms against the couch as he swung his legs to and fro.

He glanced askew at Xiaojiao with a smile.

Lu Huanyan glared angrily at First Lu. "Brother! You can't look at her!"

First Lu replied, "I want to play with Xiaojiao."

Lu Huanyan asked, "Brother, you don't like Meowmeow anymore?"

First Lu said, "I like Meowmeow and Xiaojiao."

Lu Huanyan frowned and pouted. "You cannot have two wives."

...

Why can't a friendship exist between a boy and a girl?

Even a child had this mindset.

This was enough!

Su Yue and Ming Ansheng furrowed their eyebrows, feeling puzzled by Third Lu's mindset.

...

Lu Yinan came shortly after the phone call. Zhou Shuang didn't forbid him from entering the house because of Lu Huanyan.

He kissed both of his children before Zhou Shuang's mother announced that dinner was ready.

They entered the dining room and Lu Yinan strode quickly over to Zhou Shuang's mother. "Mom, let me help you."

He took the cutlery from her and began to arrange them on the table.

After Zhou Shuang gave birth to the children, Lu Yinan began to address Zhou Shuang's parents as Dad and Mom.

What was missing was just a marriage certificate.

"Sit down and have a drink with your dad and Young Master Ming. Drink some liquor to warm your body."

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#### **Chapter 1719: Even God is Helping (Part Five)**

Zhou Shuang's mother threw a meaningful glance at her husband.

Zhou Shuang's father caught her eye, and he softened his attitude.

His daughter was his precious darling, and he always supported her decisions. So, he always argued with his wife regarding Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan.

The most important thing that his son-in-law must do was to dote and love his daughter.

But evidently, Lu Yinan didn't live up to his expectations. Hence, he had opposed to them being together from the beginning.

Zhou Shuang's mother made several trips back to visit Zhou Shuang and her grandchildren during the last few years. However, he only went to visit Zhou Shuang once when she gave birth.

He disliked Lu Yinan. To put it plainly, he disliked his attitude towards his daughter.

Zhou Shuang's mother steered Lu Yinan to a chair next to Zhou Shuang. Zhou Shuang sat in grumpy silence, so he glanced at Zhou Shuang's father.

Zhou Shuang's father was rather cold too so Lu Yinan was a little awkward. He rubbed his hands together before he raised the glass to toast him. "Dad, let me give you a toast."

Zhou Shuang's father picked up a slice of beef and popped it inside his mouth. He savored it slowly, completely ignoring Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan's hand hovered in midair awkwardly.

"Ahem!" Zhou Shuang's mother came out of the kitchen and witnessed the scene. She frowned at her husband and cleared her throat.

With a warning.

Zhou Shuang's father put down his chopsticks and raised his glass. Their glasses chinked and he took a sip.

But he didn't glance at Lu Yinan at all.

The liquor burned his throat as it flowed down to his stomach. The aftertaste was bitter and horrible.

"Yinan, eat more," Zhou Shuang's mother said. She had a warm smile on her face.

Lu Yinan felt much better and comforted. He picked up his chopsticks and ate.

"Uncle, let me toast you."

Ming Ansheng raised his glass to toast Zhou Shuang's father.

He nodded in acknowledgment and raised his glass. He finished an entire glass in a gulp.

He was telling everyone how much he detested Lu Yinan through his actions.

Even if he didn't show it, Lu Yinan knew how much Zhou Shuang's father disliked him.

But he felt like he did nothing wrong. He couldn't understand why both father and daughter loathed him so much.

Lu Yinan was in low spirits as he raised his glass. He gulped down everything swiftly.

He was like an untamed horse who ran freely in the wild. He always did what he wanted and liked. When had he ever been this depressed?

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips as he glanced at Lu Yinan with a half-smirk. It was as though he was trying to hide his glee.

Su Yue noticed him and threw him a scathing look. His best friend was in trouble, yet he was gloating over his predicament. Yan Rusheng had truly influenced him.

Who are all these people? Tsk.

If she didn't know them personally, she would have doubted their character.

But they weren't really nice people to begin with.

“Uncle Ming, have a prawn. It looks really fresh.” Su Yue placed a prawn in Ming Ansheng’s bowl and blinked innocently at him.

Ming Ansheng pressed his lips. “Okay.”

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#### **Chapter 1720: Even God is Helping (Part Six)**

He immediately picked up the prawn that Su Yue had put in his bowl. He slowly peeled the prawn and gave it to Su Yue. “Eat more, too.”

Both of them displayed their affection for each other, disregarding the rest of them.

Lu Yinan who sat across was glum. “Ahem...”

He cleared his throat to signal them to stop, while he glared at Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng casually glanced back at Lu Yinan and raised his eyebrows. “Is your throat itchy?”

Lu Yinan stroked his throat and cleared it once more. “N City is too cold so I’m not feeling well,” hissed Lu Yinan in menace.

He had finally seen this fellow’s true colors. He even rubbed salt into his wounds and gloated at his predicament.

“Yanyan, do you want to sleep with Daddy tonight?” Zhou Shuang’s mother suddenly spoke up as she smiled at Lu Huanyan. She continued as she held the little girl’s hand. “Daddy is coughing so Yanyan needs to take care of him. If Daddy has a fever, you must give him water, okay?”

The girl missed her daddy so much. Of course, she would grasp this opportunity to be with him. “Okay!”

Lu Huanyan nodded like a little chick pecking for grains.

So, the two of them confirmed that Lu Yinan was staying at their place for the night.

They acted without seeking permission from the rest of them. Especially the most important person—Zhou Shuang.

“Yanyan is a good girl.” Zhou Shuang’s mother gave Yanyan a peck on her forehead.

Zhou Shuang kicked her mother under the table. Her mother threw her a sharp question. “Why did you kick me?”

“I’m full. You guys can continue eating.” Zhou Shuang was infuriated with her mother, so she slammed her chopsticks on the table. She stomped off in a huff.

Zhou Shuang’s mother got anxious, and she opened her mouth.

She had barely uttered a word when Lu Yinan interjected gloomily, “Mom, it’s alright. I won’t stay here.”

He stole a glance at that prideful-looking figure.

He raised his glass and gulped down the remains of his liquor.

He stood up and said, "I'm done. Please continue. I'm leaving."

Lu Yinan bade them goodbye and turned around without another word. He soon vanished from everyone's sight.

*"Hmph!"*

Zhou Shuang's father slammed his chopsticks as he frowned at Lu Yinan. His lack of manners and respect had upset him.

Ming Ansheng got a little anxious so he rose and said, "Uncle, don't be mad. I'll talk to him."

He turned around and left the dining room.

After Ming Ansheng left, Zhou Shuang's father snorted coldly. "Why is he so stuck-up? Does he really think that he is that capable?"

Su Yue hurriedly put on a smile. "Uncle, don't be angry. My third brother said that Lu Yinan always did what he liked since he was a boy. He needs time to change. Actually, he is a nice guy."

She could only help Lu Yinan now.

Although she didn't really approve of the way he treated Zhou Shuang.