

## Elite Doting 1741

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

#### Chapter 1741: Even God is Helping (Part Twenty Seven)

Zhou Shuang was a carefree and casual individual who spoke her mind, whereas Lu Yinan's mother was a gentle and refined woman. Inevitably, the latter did not have a good impression of Zhou Shuang.

Especially this time, Zhou Shuang brought the two kids back to Country M and didn't even return for New Year's. She had implicated Lu Yinan, for Old Master Lu had chased him out on New Year's Eve.

All the more, she was displeased with Zhou Shuang.

"I'll go check on her." Zhou Shuang looked away from her and walked down the steps.

Her footsteps were hurried.

After Zhou Shuang got onto the car, she drove out of the courtyard. Lu Yinan's mother coldly commented, "If she cared so much for her children, why did she leave in the first place?"

Old Master Lu replied in a sarcastic tone, "And your son is a good man?"

*"Hmph!"*

Old Master Lu snorted as well and turned around. He walked into the house with the aid of his walking stick.

"Dad," Lu Yinan's mother called out unhappily. "Lu Yinan has changed quite a bit, alright? You shouldn't keep commenting on his flaws. If Zhou Shuang were more gentle, they wouldn't be where they are today."

Which woman pulled a long face whenever she saw her man, as though he was her enemy?

She was always hollering, not once talking softly. She had never cooked for Yinan either.

She only knew how to torture Yinan.

Lu Yinan's mother became even more displeased when she thought about all the things Zhou Shuang did to him.

Her son was such a good catch. There were countless rich and eligible ladies with attractive figures who wished they could marry him.

Even with his current situation of having three children, many were still hoping for a chance to be with him!

Zhou Shuang didn't know where she stood.

*Hmph!*

"Why should she be gentle, given your son's shameful behavior?"

Old Master mocked in front of her.

Lu Yinan's mother became worried. She frowned and glared at him unhappily. "Dad, Yinan is your biological grandson. How could you say that of him?"

Old Master raised his eyebrows coldly. "This maiden came into our family and gave birth to three children. Instead of treating her nicely, you're still hoping that she will fawn on you and your son?"

Without waiting for her reply, he turned around and walked to the sofa.

"I..." Lu Yinan's mother started, but she was at a loss for words.

"You're too protective."

The Old Master called from the sofa.

She pressed her lips, and although she still looked displeased, her heart had softened.

She was a mother as well. She knew how hard it was.

She ignored him and turned to look at the two little fellows. She smiled and asked, "Did Daddy go to grandma's house when he went to Country M?"

First Lu nodded. "Yes."

Lu Huanyan pressed her lips and said, "Mommy chased Daddy away."

Lu Yinan's mother became furious.

*'I knew this was going to happen!'*

Her son must've been through torture every time he went to Country M.

First Lu continued, "Daddy pushed Mommy and she fell. Mommy cried."

The little fellow gritted his teeth in fury.

Did he hit her? Lu Yinan's mother frowned and gritted her teeth. "That rascal."

No matter what happened, he shouldn't have hit a woman!

"Hmph! They're too nice." Old Master Lu snorted. "If I were in the shoes of Zhou Shuang's parents, I would call the police to catch that rascal on the spot!"

Lu Yinan's mother knew better than to talk back.

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**Chapter 1742: Even God is Helping (Part Twenty Eight)**

She looked at the two fellows and said, "You guys should go rest. Grandma will bring you to visit Jiaojiao later. I'm going to cook some delicious food for her."

...

Zhou Shuang opened the door to the ward without knocking. Lu Yinan was holding a bowl and feeding Jiaojiao.

The little lass was leaning against the head of the bed, looking very frail. She had lost a considerable amount of weight.

Zhou Shuang rushed forward. "Jiaojiao."

Jiaojiao was engrossed in eating so she didn't notice when Zhou Shuang had entered the ward.

When she heard Zhou Shuang's voice, her eyes—which resembled Lu Yinan's—lit up. She looked up and her eyes gleamed with tears. "Mommy."

Zhou Shuang was quickly by her side. "Precious darling, let Mommy hug you."

She ran past Lu Yinan.

Excitement overcame him as well when he heard Zhou Shuang's voice. He wanted to turn to look at her, but she had already rushed past him as fast as the wind.

She didn't even look at him.

It immediately dampened his mood.

Zhou Shuang hugged Jiaojiao in one swift motion. Jiaojiao wrapped her arms around her as well.

The mother and daughter were caught in a tight embrace.

Jiaojiao cried, "Mommy, don't leave. Don't leave Jiaojiao."

Zhou Shuang gently pushed her away and smiled as she shook her head. "It's not true that Mommy doesn't want Jiaojiao. Don't let your mind run wild."

She said that while wiping Jiaojiao's tears.

The little lass's eyelashes were studded with tears and it made one's heart ache.

Zhou Shuang's words were a reassurance to her, and it instantly made her stop crying.

She wiped away her own tears and choked, "Daddy is exhausted from taking care of Jiaojiao. Mommy, can you hug Daddy too?"

Then she grabbed Lu Yinan's wrist with one hand and reached for Zhou Shuang's hand with the other.

She wanted them to hold hands.

"Daddy is an adult, he doesn't need Mommy's hug." Zhou Shuang forcefully retracted her hand just before their hands came into contact. She smiled and coaxed, "Mommy will hug Jiaojiao, alright?"

She smiled and hugged Jiaojiao.

"Who said so?"

Lu Yinan suddenly spoke in a drawl.

His voice was hoarse, and it had revealed his exhaustion.

Zhou Shuang stilled and glanced backward at him.

She remained silent and continued hugging Jiaojiao tighter.

Lu Yinan saw that Zhou Shuang had deliberately ignored him, so he looked at Jiaojiao instead. He pouted and gave a pitiful look. "Jiaojiao, Daddy needs Mommy's hug."

Then he winked at her.

Jiaojiao immediately pushed Zhou Shuang towards Lu Yinan. "Mommy, give Daddy a hug. Daddy read me a story and sang for me at night. He even rubbed my tummy."

Out of her three kids, this little lass was the most obedient. She was a girl of few words but she was smart.

Seeing the hopeful look on her face, Zhou Shuang frowned and pressed her lips before she had bowed her head.

"Mommy, give Daddy a hug. It's been tough on Daddy because he had to take care of me. And he is terrible at singing The Little Red Riding Hood."

Then she grabbed Zhou Shuang's hand and pushed it towards Lu Yinan.

She winked back at him.

Lu Yinan immediately understood and refused to let Zhou Shuang run away this time. He grabbed her hand.

Zhou Shuang wanted to break free from his grasp, but he held on tighter.

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#### **Chapter 1743: Even God is Helping (Part Twenty Nine)**

Zhou Shuang continued to struggle, so he pulled her into his arms.

"Lu Yinan, what are you doing?" Zhou Shuang frowned in frustration as she glared at him. She gritted her teeth but kept her voice low in fear of scaring Jiaojiao.

She used her glare to convey her frustration.

Lu Yinan ignored her and continued, "I want to apologize and patch things up with you. Don't you get it?"

*What? Apologize?*

Apologizing wasn't something Lu Yinan would do. Zhou Shuang snorted coldly in her heart. She kept her face stoic, and she said, "Let go of me."

She exerted all her might in her struggle.

But Lu Yinan was a man. He was tall and... muscular. She wouldn't be able to break free from his grasp unless he allowed her to.

"Are you letting go or not?" Zhou Shuang's face turned red, and she flashed him a glare as a warning.

"Stop causing a scene. Can't we just live peacefully?" Lu Yinan frowned before looking at Jiaojiao. His voice softened as he said, "Look how much weight she's lost because she's been missing you."

Zhou Shuang snarled, "I will bring her along this time."

Lu Yinan's voice turned cold. "You won't be able to leave this time."

Then he hugged her tighter that Zhou Shuang couldn't even move. She bit his thumb in exasperation.

"Ah..." Lu Yinan yelped and instinctively let go of her. Zhou Shuang took this opportunity to push him away. "Lu Yinan, stop being such a jerk."

Lu Yinan swung his bitten hand up and down and the pain quickly subsided. He looked at her and frowned. "We're almost in our thirties. Can't we get along?"

Zhou Shuang replied coldly, "It's precisely because I'm almost thirty. I don't want to drag this any longer. I don't have much time to waste."

A cold gleam flashed across Lu Yinan's eyes. He raised his eyebrow at her and asked, "You're saying that you're wasting your time staying with my family?"

Zhou Shuang tilted her chin up and looked at him fearlessly. "What else?"

"What's wrong with my family? Who doesn't treat you well?" Lu Yinan reached out to grab her wrist and gritted his teeth as he drew closer to her.

She actually said that staying by his side was a waste of time.

This woman simply didn't know what she's in for.

Seeing the cold look on his face as he drew closer, Zhou Shuang became slightly frightened.

She wasn't afraid of what he was going to do to her. She was afraid of what he was going to do to her in Jiaojiao's presence.

She didn't want him to scare her child.

She supported her weight on the bed and she slowly leaned backward. As Lu Yinan inched closer, she inched backwards. "That's not the life I want."

"Then enlighten me. What is the life that you want?" Lu Yinan smiled ambiguously as he moved closer.

They were in close proximity.

"The life I want has nothing to do with you." Zhou Shuang hit the head of the bed, and she pushed him away with force.

Pushing him back to where he was at the start.

Then she shifted herself and leaned against the head of the bed, shoulder-to-shoulder with Jiaojiao.

Lu Yinan didn't lean in anymore. He sat straight up and looked at her seriously. "Zhou Shuang, you're already a mother of three. Why are you still dreaming like a teenage girl? You're hoping for a fresh start with someone new?"

Why can't this overbearing woman settle down and live a peaceful life?

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#### **Chapter 1744: Even God is Helping (Part Thirty)**

Life was so short. Why should she be so hard on herself?

"So what if I'm a mother of three children?" Zhou Shuang coldly smirked and pressed on. "Did the law state that I can't date someone else and start a new relationship?"

"What?" Lu Yinan expressed disbelief as though she had just cracked a ridiculous joke. "A new relationship? Dating?"

Zhou Shuang sensed that he was ridiculing her. She coldly snapped, "So what? Even if you have children, other women are still interested in you. Why can't the same apply to me?"

Lu Yinan gazed down at this prideful woman and her eyes were bright with tears. He didn't have the heart to mock her anymore.

Wiping off the smile on his face, he gazed solemnly at her. "Zhou Shuang, be honest. Did I treat you badly all these years?"

Zhou Shuang managed a bitter smile. "We did it for the children. You have no obligation to be nice to me. Neither do I."

"I thought we... have grown closer," Lu Yinan blurted and then paused, as though he had difficulty talking. He reduced his voice to a whisper. "Something should have sprouted between us. Or was it just wishful thinking on my part?"

His eyes seemed to bore a hole right through Zhou Shuang as he earnestly waited for her reply.

Zhou Shuang's hands, which were under the blanket, balled tightly into fists. Her fingernails pierced to her palms.

She clammed up.

Lu Yinan fixed his eyes on Zhou Shuang's face and asked, "Do you really want to... leave? Is this your wish for the past four years?"

"Yes," Zhou Shuang replied determinedly and raised her head to meet Lu Yinan's eyes.

Lu Yinan's heart felt as if she had just punched him hard. "Zhou Shuang, what is the reason?" asked Lu Yinan.

It puzzled Zhou Shuang. "Why did you ask why?"

Lu Yinan asked, "Why have you changed?"

"I don't know what you're talking about," muttered Zhou Shuang as she shook her head. She purposely avoided his gaze.

Lu Yinan furrowed his eyebrows. "Is there anything that can't be said? Do you have to be like Wen Xuxu?"

He pressed on immediately. "I'm not Yan Rusheng."

He was calm and composed.

"I've never thought of being like anyone else. And besides..." Zhou Shuang raised her head, and her expression was stoic. "I've never yearned for a love like theirs," said Zhou Shuang with a poignant smile.

She continued with a smile. "This society is teeming with temptations and choices. The love between childhood sweethearts is just a fairytale. How many pairs truly exist?"

"After you gave birth," Lu Yinan blurted suddenly.

His sudden statement took Zhou Shuang aback. She peered at him and she looked rather bewildered.

Lu Yinan pressed on. "Your attitude towards me changed after you gave birth."

Zhou Shuang bit her lips and calmly replied, "We have always been like this."

She bent and peered at Jiaojiao.

Jiaojiao was staring at both of them.

Zhou Shuang smiled at her. "Jiaojiao, are you tired? Close your eyes and sleep."

She gently patted Jiaojiao's chest as she said that.

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**Chapter 1745: Even God is Helping (Part Thirty One)**

Jiaojiao shook her head. "I'm not tired. I slept just now. Mommy, don't go."

The girl's eyes were fixated on Zhou Shuang, as though her mommy might run away at any time.

"Mommy isn't leaving." Zhou Shuang held tightly on Jiaojiao's hand. She consoled her and smiled. "I will bring Jiaojiao wherever I go in the future. I won't leave Jiaojiao behind."

"No." Lu Yinan's determined and confident voice interrupted their conversation. "After you gave birth. Our relationship was progressing before that."

Zhou Shuang knitted her eyebrows, and she was getting impatient. "Let's not discuss that. Jiaojiao needs rest."

Lu Yinan glanced at Jiaojiao, indeed she still looked pale. He swallowed the words he wanted to say.

Stowing his hands inside his pockets, he turned around.

Jiaojiao spoke again. "Mommy sleep beside me. Daddy sleep here. Okay?"

She patted the two spaces on her left and right.

The space across Zhou Shuang was empty.

Lu Yinan turned around and gazed at his daughter. He had wanted to find an excuse to leave the room but he didn't have the heart to.

He rounded the bed and slowly sat down.

It overjoyed Jiaojiao. "Daddy and Mommy together."

She held Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan with her left and right hand, respectively. She was trying to pull their hands towards each other.

How many couples had maintained their marriage because of their children? And some lasted for the rest of their lives.

When a couple argued, the victim who had to endure would be their child who was beginning to understand.

Just like how Jiaojiao was trying her utmost effort to make them reconcile.

Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang felt uncomfortable.

Zhou Shuang's eyes were stinging with tears.

Lu Yinan laid on the bed as he stared at the ceiling soundlessly. Jiaojiao's hand on his hand seemed to tug at his heart too.

How he wished he could rip Zhou Shuang to pieces.

Why did he, Lu Yinan, have to get entangled with Zhou Shuang? Since it can't be unraveled, shouldn't they continue to stay entangled?

He was going bonkers.

Zhou Shuang forgot when she had fallen asleep. She only knew that she woke up because she heard First and Third Lu's voices.

They advanced towards the bed as they yelled '*Jiaojiao*' and '*Sister*'.

Zhou Shuang's eyes fluttered open as she glanced toward the voices.

First and Third Lu right in front of her, while Lu Yinan's mother stood behind them. She was smiling benignly at them.

Zhou Shuang hastily straightened her back. Lu Yinan was sleeping across her.

She glanced instinctively at the couch and saw the tall man lying there. He had curled up with a coat over his face.

"I boiled some soup. Have some."

Lu Yinan's mother placed the container of soup on the table as she glanced at Zhou Shuang.

She opened the cover and Zhou Shuang caught a fragrant whiff. It was only then when Zhou Shuang realized that she was hungry.

Her stomach was rumbling.

"I'm not hungry," she replied to Lu Yinan's mother as she shook her head.



She pulled the blanket off of her and then walked towards the bathroom.

Lu Yinan's mother nagged, "You will be left with skin and bones if you continue to go on a diet."

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#### **Chapter 1746: Even God is Helping (Part Thirty-Two)**

Zhou Shuang could sense her concern, and a streak of surprise shot across her eyes. But she didn't stop.

Lu Yinan's mother stared at Zhou Shuang's back and she softly muttered, "I don't understand the minds of the young people these days. Why is being as skinny as a monkey considered pretty?"

Lu Huanyan overheard her grandmother, and she quipped, "It's ugly when you're fat."

...

Lu Yinan's mother disregarded Yanyan's remarks and poured soup into a bowl. She bent and sat on the edge of the bed and scooped some with a spoon. "Jiaojiao, drink some," said Lu Yinan's mother as she blew on the soup.

Jiaojiao drank it and she asked, "Grandmother, where is Daddy?"

Lu Yinan's mother pointed in the couch's direction. "He is sleeping there. Be quiet."

"Mommy and Daddy are together," Jiaojiao proclaimed happily.

Lu Yinan's mother's widened her eyes in surprise. "Really?"

Jiaojiao nodded ferociously. "They slept together just now."

*Just now?* Lu Yinan's mother sized up Lu Yinan, who was still sleeping on the couch. She pressed her lips silently.

It didn't seem as though they've reconciled.

They were just putting on a show for the child.

She averted her gaze and her eyes darted to the triplets. She whispered, "Mommy is still angry with Daddy. All of you must help Daddy, understand? If not, Daddy will not be together with Mommy. Then all three of you will be poor little things."

"Okay." The triplets nodded earnestly at the same time.

They looked solemn and eager.

As though they truly understood the seriousness of the situation.

Zhou Shuang washed up and came out of the bathroom as she flung droplets of water on the floor.

She walked towards the bed and Lu Yinan's mother stood up with a bowl of soup. "Have some. You like pork ribs and corn soup, don't you?"

"Oh!" Zhou the bowl of steaming soup startled Shuang. The corn was swimming enticingly in the bowl.

Was she dreaming?

Why was this old lady so nice to her?

Every time she quarreled with Lu Yinan, she always treated her coldly.

Why was she... being so nice to her?

Lu Yinan's mother became annoyed when Zhou Shuang froze. "If you skip meals, how can you be a role model for the triplets?"

Zhou Shuang frowned and quipped, "I didn't skip meals."

She lost weight by exercising alright.

"Anyway, don't lose any more weight." Lu Yinan's mother sized her up from top to toe and pushed the bowl towards her.

Zhou Shuang had exercised daily in the morning and at night for the past six months. She ate lesser and lost a substantial amount of weight. She had reverted to her pre-pregnancy weight.

Since she became a mother, she appeared to be more feminine and mature.

Her hair was longer.

And indeed, her looks and temperament seemed to have improved...

Lu Yinan's mother scrutinized her carefully.

"Madam Chen, why are you scrutinizing my children's mother?"

Lu Yinan's lazy and sleepy voice sounded with a hint of amusement.

Lu Yinan's mother turned and peered at her son, who was yawning away. "Rascal. Wake up and drink some soup."

Lu Yinan put down his hand and asked, "Isn't the soup for your granddaughter and daughter-in-law? You cooked my share too?"

He had blurted '*daughter-in-law*' so casually and naturally that it seemed as though there was nothing wrong. But indeed, Zhou Shuang was the rightful daughter-in-law of the Lu family.

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#### **Chapter 1747: Even God is Helping (Part Thirty-Three)**

Without waiting for his mother to reply, Lu Yinan raised his eyebrows at her. "Or am I just a rubbish bin for them to dump the excess soup?"

He pressed his palms against the couch and straightened his back before standing up.

With lazy strides, he went closer to the bed.

"Just drink instead of talking so much," Chen Anyun snapped. She used the same bowl that Jiaojiao had just used.

She glowered at him before she turned to Zhou Shuang. "Xiaoshuang, there is more in the container. Go ahead and have another serving."

Zhou Shuang merely smiled in response.

She scooped the soup with a spoon and drank it slowly.

Chen Anyun stole a glance at her son and smiled. "Both of you go back home and rest tonight. I will stay with Jiaojiao."

Then she turned to Zhou Shuang.

After the old master's lecture, she became fearful that Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang would really go their separate ways.

So, she needed to make them reconcile. But it was no easy feat as they had been constantly bickering for the past four years.

But she knew that the triplets needed their parents—a complete family with both their father and mother.

Deep down, she knew that Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang had feelings for each other.

If they didn't, there was no way they would endure these four years.

"Mother, you should go back home." Zhou Shuang shook her head and smiled. "I will stay here to take care of Jiaojiao."

Madam Chen Anyun replied, "You had such a long flight so you need to rest properly. Jiaojiao is merely having a flu and pneumonia. She is recovering so you don't have to worry. Since you're back, you can be with her every day. So, one night doesn't really matter."

She cast Lu Yinan a meaningful glance to give him a reminder.

A short separation usually evoked longing. Hopefully, this rascal would seize the opportunity to pacify his wife.

"I want to stay and accompany Jiaojiao," insisted Zhou Shuang firmly.

Jiaojiao chimed in. "I want Mommy."

The girl tugged at Zhou Shuang's arm and gazed at her longingly.

She was afraid that she would leave.

Zhou Shuang turned and smiled at her. "Alright."

"I want Daddy too." Jiaojiao beamed widely.

She stretched her hand and grabbed Lu Yinan. She pulled him to Zhou Shuang and said, "I want Daddy and Mommy to be together and stay with me."

Lu Yinan, Zhou Shuang, and even Lu Yinan's mother were momentarily startled.

After getting over her shock, she gave an approving look and flashed a smile at Jiaojiao.

This girl was too sensible and thoughtful. Even God was on their side.

Lu Yinan's mother interjected before Zhou Shuang could object. "Alright then. Daddy and Mommy will stay with you."

She was sure that Zhou Shuang wouldn't decline.

Her daughter was sick, and she had abandoned her for so many days. Zhou Shuang would definitely give in to all her pleas.

If both of them were together tonight, Lu Yinan would have a chance to remedy the situation.

Lu Yinan's mother thought quietly to herself.

Jiaojiao nodded furiously. "Daddy and Mommy stay with me."

She grabbed their hands firmly.

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**Chapter 1748: Even God is Helping (Part Thirty Four)**

Zhou Shuang planned to persuade Jiaojiao by coaxing her. But she saw the anticipation and yearning in her eyes, and so she gave up.

When Zhou Shuang nodded, Lu Yinan's mother gave Jiaojiao a thumbs up.

Jiaojiao giggled happily as she shrunk her neck.

Zhou Shuang bowed her head and was lost in thoughts. She took a long time to finish the soup.

After they had finished their soup, Lu Yinan's mother kept everything. She said, "First Lu, Third Lu, let's go home."

"Okay." First Lu jumped to his feet and walked to his grandmother.

Yanyan ran to Jiaojiao and tugged at her elbow. "Sister, when are you coming home?"

Jiaojiao gently caressed Yanyan's hair. "I will come home soon. You must listen to Grandmother, understand?"

This little imp was acting like an adult.

Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan chuckled when they gazed at Jiaojiao.

They were merely a few minutes apart, yet it was easy to tell who the older sister was.

Jiaojiao always acted more sensibly and mature when her younger sister was around.

She really acted like an older sister.

"Okay." Lu Huanyan stared at her sister and nodded. "Sister, you must drink water and sleep."

Jiaojiao stroked Yanyan's hair. "Yanyan is a good girl."

"These two rascals." Lu Yinan's mother shook her head as she grinned. She carried Yanyan.

She waved at Jiaojiao and said, "Grandmother is going back with your brother and sister. We will come tomorrow."

"Bye-bye, Grandmother." Jiaojiao waved goodbye to Chen Anyun.

Zhou Shuang walked them out of the ward and to the corridor. She retracted her gaze and turned around slowly. At that moment, she saw Lu Yinan.

She avoided his gaze and turned to Jiaojiao. "Shall we go for a walk?"

"Okay!" Jiaojiao exclaimed happily, and she pulled Lu Yinan's hand. She smiled at Zhou Shuang. "I want Daddy too."

Zhou Shuang was speechless.

This lass was seizing any opportunity in sight.

*'Did Lu Yinan teach her these tricks?'* she thought to herself.

"It's cold and foggy outside. Let's walk indoors."

Lu Yinan spoke to them.

He immediately rose and carried Jiaojiao before he strode towards Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang mumbled, "You bring her out then."

She sounded cold and unfeeling.

Lu Yinan felt a little lost and defeated.

He had been so initiative, even if she was unwilling, she should still think of their child.

How could she refuse the request of such a sensible child?

The more Lu Yinan thought about it, the angrier he became. He hastened his footsteps and marched past Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang turned and smiled reassuringly at Jiaojiao.

Jiaojiao's disappointment faded a little.

After they vanished out of sight, Zhou Shuang sighed helplessly and sadly.

*'Sigh!'*

...

Lu Yinan stood at the end of the corridor with Jiaojiao in her arms. They peered beyond the windows.

A thick fog had covered the entire capital city and nothing could be seen.

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**Chapter 1749: Even God is Helping (Part Thirty-Five)**

“Jiaojiao,” said Lu Yinan all of a sudden.

Jiaojiao nodded as she turned and blinked at Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan whispered to Jiaojiao, “When we get back later, ask Mommy to kiss Daddy, alright?”

Jiaojiao beamed brightly at him. “Okay!”

*It would be great to see Daddy kissing Mommy!*

“Good girl!” Lu Yinan gave her a peck on her cheek and smiled again. “At night, can you let Mommy and Daddy sleep together with you?”

Jiaojiao smiled happily and nodded ferociously. “I want!”

Sister Wenxin and Brother Nuoxing said that if Daddy and Mommy slept together, then they would get married. She wanted Mommy and Daddy to sleep together.

Then they would get married.

“Truly my good daughter.” Lu Yinan squeezed her a little tighter and planted a few kisses on her cheeks.

He turned around and strode eagerly back to the ward.

He wanted Zhou Shuang to kiss him now.

“Tomorrow, I will bring Wenxin and Nuoxing here. Wenxin misses Lu Mischief.”

Lu Yinan was greeted with a familiar woman’s voice.

It was Wen Xuxu.

Lu Huanyan was too mischievous, so Wen Xuxu gave her a nickname; *Lu Mischief*.

So, she was referring to Lu Huanyan.

Lu Yinan stood on the spot dumbfounded. He took a careful step forward and saw Zhou Shuang and Wen Xuxu sitting on the couch. On another couch was Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng held his phone in his hand and seemed engrossed with it.

“Aunt Xuxu.”

Jiaojiao saw Wen Xuxu, and she happily waved.

Wen Xuxu heard Jiaojiao and smiled at her. “Jiaojiao!”

Lu Yinan entered with Jiaojiao and walked towards the couch.

Wen Xuxu rose and walked towards Lu Yinan. She spread her arms for Jiaojiao.

With Jiaojiao in her arms, she frowned and looked a little sad. "You lost weight. Did you eat your meals?"

"Aunt Xuxu, I'm not picky," Jiaojiao replied as she blinked her innocent-looking eyes.

Xuxu smiled and quipped, "I know Jiaojiao is very obedient."

She carried Jiaojiao to the couch and sat down next to Zhou Shuang.

"Uncle Third Yan," said Jiaojiao with a smile.

Everyone loved this sweet lovely girl.

Yan Rusheng turned and glanced at her with an affectionate smile.

He turned to his phone once again.

"Why didn't you call me before coming?" Lu Yinan glanced at Yan Rusheng as he sat down.

Yan Rusheng frowned at him. "I'm not here for you. Why should I call?"

He winked at Jiaojiao quietly.

Jiaojiao blinked at him.

Suddenly, the little girl thought of something, and she turned to Zhou Shuang. "Mommy, Daddy asked you to kiss him."

Lu Yinan was speechless...

Oh, dear god. Those were his exact words!

Lu Yinan's face registered nothing else but awkwardness.

He cast a furtive glance at Jiaojiao with a deep frown. He looked displeased and frustrated.

This girl was usually very shrewd and bright.

Young Master Yan wouldn't miss this opportunity to tease Young Master Lu. He taunted, "Lu Yinan, are you still a man? She is the mother of your children, don't be such a wimp!"

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

**Chapter 1750: Even God is Helping (Part Thirty-Six)**

He suddenly straightened his back and shuffled towards Xuxu. With an arm around her waist, he stretched his neck and kissed Xuxu on her cheek.

That wasn't passionate enough. He kissed Xuxu once again.

In the end, it turned into an intense kiss.

Xuxu frowned and his childishness had rendered her speechless.

She shoved him away brusquely, before giving him a murderous stare.

Yan Rusheng wiped his mouth, and he glanced at Lu Yinan. "I can kiss my woman any time and anywhere I like."

"Shut up." Lu Yinan glared at Yan Rusheng with a murderous look.

His face was red and darkened.

Zhou Shuang sat there, looking utterly awkward too. She was like a frozen statue.

Jiaojiao turned to Zhou Shuang. "Mommy, can you sleep with Daddy tonight?"

Yan Rusheng cut across before Zhou Shuang could reply. "Jiaojiao, did your Daddy ask you to say this?"

He raised his eyebrows paired with a bright smile at Jiaojiao.

Jiaojiao honestly replied, "Yes. Daddy told me to tell Mommy."

Lu Yinan was speechless...

She betrayed him!

"Hahaha..."

Young Master Yan exploded with peals of laughter. He pointed at Lu Yinan as he guffawed. "Lu Yinan, you're such a disgrace! You even use your child to get your way!"

It sounded as if he didn't resort to such tricks.

Just two nights ago, someone had lured his son out from their room with the latest Transformer toy.

Wen Xuxu threw Yan Rusheng a dirty look of contempt.

Lu Yinan was so heated that he could bite off his own teeth if he wanted to. He glared and spat at Yan Rusheng, "Can you scram!"

He clenched his fists, and his veins bulged out.

He really wanted to beat this guy up.

Yan Rusheng shook his head. "Certainly not."

He smiled at Lu Yinan. "Zhou Shuang hasn't kissed you yet. How can I leave?"

"Do you want to kiss him?" Yan Rusheng threw a glance at Zhou Shuang. "If not he wouldn't be able to hold his head up high."

Zhou Shuang rolled her eyes and snarled, "If you carry on, Wen Xuxu might punish you by sending you to another room to sleep."

Yan Rusheng was the vilest and meanest friend anyone could have.

Yan Rusheng's confidence cracked, and he threw a glance at Xuxu. It was as though he was trying to question her.

Xuxu ignored him and carried on playing with Jiaojiao.



Wen Xuxu had sent him to another room to sleep, and it happened several times indeed. How did this Hooligan Zhou know?

Hooligan Zhou had completely shamed him. In the future, she would definitely use this to mock him.

Who leaked it out?!

“Yan Rusheng, so you were sent to another room?” Lu Yinan seized the opportunity and raised his eyebrows. His words were dripping with sarcasm.

Yan Rusheng’s expression darkened. “Go home.”

He stood up as he barked a command at Xuxu.

He stiffly strode out without a second look.

“Look at him.” Lu Yinan shook his head as he stared at Yan Rusheng.

Xuxu turned to him and snapped, “Look at yourself first.”

She slung her bag over her shoulders and waved at Zhou Shuang. “I’m leaving now. I’ll bring the kids with us tomorrow.”