

Elite Doting 1751

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

Chapter 1751: Don't Ever Appear in Front of the Children (Part One)

Zhou Shuang nodded. "Drive safe."

"Okay." Xuxu continued, "After Jiaojiao has recovered, let's catch up over a meal."

She waved at Jiaojiao and said, "Tomorrow, I'll bring Wenxin and Nuoxing along to play with you."

Jiaojiao smiled happily.

Lu Yinan watched as Xuxu left the ward and furrowed his eyebrows rather gloomily. "This couple is seriously protective of each other."

He had to praise Xuxu to the skies with Yan Rusheng around. He had to say how talented, smart, gentle, and virtuous she was.

No shortcomings were to be mentioned.

To his surprise, he couldn't criticize Yan Rusheng in front of Wen Xuxu too.

How could this couple be so defensive, and yet so... loving?

Young Master Lu crossed his arms. There was a crease in the middle of his eyebrows. Xuxu and Yan Rusheng had left him fuming.

He impatiently tugged at his collar as he threw a glance at Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang was peering at Jiaojiao who lay in her arms. She exuded motherly love, which was also a woman's innate charm.

Lu Yinan's heart softened, and he walked over. He bent and sat down next to Zhou Shuang as he pretended to shower Jiaojiao with concern.

"Jiaojiao, are you hungry? What do you want to eat?" As he spoke, he stroked Jiaojiao's cheeks.

At the same time, he inched his head nearer to Zhou Shuang's chest.

His hair almost pricked Zhou Shuang's chin.

Zhou Shuang furrowed her eyebrows and leaned her body backward.

Lu Yinan slyly moved together with her and naturally, and it was hard to detect that he was doing it on purpose.

The light scent of his shampoo had assailed Zhou Shuang's nostrils. It tickled her heart like a feather.

She gazed at his hair and forgot to move. Or perhaps she didn't bear to leave him or maybe something else had clouded her senses.

Jiaojiao's voice sounded. "I want to eat dumplings. Dumplings with vegetables and meat."

“Sure.” Lu Yinan nodded and noticed that Zhou Shuang didn’t avoid him. He decided to be bolder, so he pressed his head lightly against Zhou Shuang’s chest. He smiled and asked, “Jiaojiao, ask Mommy what she wants to eat.”

He stole a glance at Zhou Shuang. A sly smile flitted across his face.

Jiaojiao nodded and raised her head. “Mommy, Daddy asks you what do you want to eat?”

“Mommy is not hungry. Jiaojiao should eat.” Zhou Shuang eyed Lu Yinan and a cold smile appeared on her face.

She placed Jiaojiao on the couch and brushed her hair. “Mommy will buy the dumplings.”

“I’ll get it, it’s cold outside.” Lu Yinan hurriedly rose and he turned to Zhou Shuang. “What do you want to eat? I’ll go get it for you.”

He added, “If you don’t feel like eating now, then I will buy for you later again.”

Zhou Shuang bowed her head in silence.

Lu Yinan pressed his lips and the atmosphere turned awkward. “I’ll be back soon.”

Zhou Shuang didn’t reply.

“Daddy is so good.”

The door closed and Jiaojiao raised her head at Zhou Shuang. “Mommy, you’re so lucky to have a good husband.”

Zhou Shuang was speechless.

She suspected that it was either Lu Yinan or Madam Chen Anyun who had taught this lass.

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Chapter 1752: Don’t Ever Appear in Front of the Children (Part Two)

She was barely five, how could she be so sensible?

She glanced at Jiaojiao and asked, “Do you like Daddy or Mommy more?”

Jiaojiao replied with no hesitation. “Both Mommy and Daddy.”

This little lass!

She had often asked Yanyan the same question. But Yanyan was easily tempted.

When she asked Yanyan who she liked more, she would always say Mommy.

There was a time that she chanced upon her grandmother asking her the same question with Mommy and Grandmother as her options. The girl replied Grandmother.

But Jiaojiao would always say both.

"I want Daddy and Mommy to be together forever." Jiaojiao sat up and hugged Zhou Shuang. She put on a fawning and a sweet smile. "Mommy, don't go. Daddy is such a poor thing. He got beaten by Great Grandfather. It's so painful."

Zhou Shuang was speechless when she heard that. She stretched her hand to stroke the lass. "Darling." She couldn't promise her, nor give her the answer she wanted.

Only God knew how much she wanted to stay with him, and how much her heart ached for him. But what does it mean to stay with him?

She was merely just the mother of his children? Or the woman he was forced to stay together for the rest of his life?

To Lu Yinan, she wasn't anyone important. Neither was she indispensable. He would choose to sacrifice her if he needed to.

All these are words she could never tell Jiaojiao.

...

Lu Yinan bought the dumplings and held a huge bulging shopping bag in his other hand.

He placed the bag on the table and said to Zhou Shuang, "All your favorite snacks are inside. If you're bored, you can eat them."

It pleasantly surprised Zhou Shuang. And as she glanced at the bag, she was in disbelief.

She saw a few items poking out of the bag. There were chocolates, candies...

She didn't imagine that Lu Yinan would know what she liked to eat.

His mother had most probably told him that she liked to snack while watching TV.

Lu Yinan had to work and entertain clients, so he was rarely at home. But she was home most of the time with his mother. And other than sleeping, she spent her time with his mother.

It had been four years, and no matter how unobservant someone was, they were bound to notice each other's habits.

So... there was nothing surprising.

Zhou Shuang... stop being delusional. Those were merely insignificant fragments of affection.

This cycle would never end.

Everything was destined and love can't be forced.

Not everything would be worth the wait.

She should have understood this. After that incident, she should have known that she held no place in his heart.

She was merely his children's mother. Without the children, what else was left between them?

They were just old classmates.

So, she hated herself for being so foolish for she had clung on to the slightest bit of hope.

Zhou Shuang bent her head, and she sighed to herself.

“Daddy doesn’t love me. You only buy for Mommy.” Jiaojiao ran to the table and took a peek at the contents of the bag. She pouted and glanced at Lu Yinan. “I only have dumplings. I don’t have snacks to eat.”

It rendered Lu Yinan speechless, and in turn, he affectionately rubbed her head. “Jiaojiao is not well so you can’t eat junk food. When you recover, Daddy will buy for you, alright?”

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Chapter 1753: Don’t Ever Appear in Front of the Children (Part Three)

Jiaojiao still looked grumpy. “You must keep your word.”

Lu Yinan promised her solemnly. “I will.”

“Good Daddy.” Jiaojiao tip-toed and gave him a peck on his cheek. She turned towards the dumplings.

She opened the container of dumplings and picked up one with her chopsticks.

Zhou Shuang hurriedly said, “Be careful, it’s hot.”

“It’s not hot.” Jiaojiao shook her head. She looked ravenous as she devoured another one.

Zhou Shuang dabbed her mouth with a tissue.

“Mommy, for you.” Jiaojiao sent a dumpling to Zhou Shuang’s mouth.

Zhou Shuang was startled, and she shook her head. “It’s fine. Jiaojiao can have it all.”

Jiaojiao frowned and pouted. “You eat one.”

Zhou Shuang had no choice but to relent. She took a small bite.

She awkwardly chewed the soft and springy dumpling.

“Daddy eat.” Jiaojiao sent the dumpling that Zhou Shuang had taken a bite to Lu Yinan’s mouth. “Only Daddy can eat Mommy’s dumpling.”

This girl... really made use of every opportunity.

Even if there wasn’t any opportunity, she would create one.

She really tried her best to bring them together.

Zhou Shuang felt a little dejected. She assumed that the separation wouldn’t affect the children too much since they were still so young. Furthermore, they didn’t spend much time with Lu Yinan. She thought that after a period of separation, they would forget about it soon.

But their maturity and sensibility had surpassed her expectations.

Her son and youngest daughter were delighted when they first went to Country M to visit their grandmother. But as time went by, they began to say that they missed the capital city and wanted to go back to their great grandfather, grandmother, and their daddy.

Blood ties were fascinating. Lu Yinan really didn't spend much time with them. But to the triplets, Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan were dearest to them.

Not even their grandmother, who took care of them all day long.

Without any hesitation, Lu Yinan swallowed the dumpling.

He gave the girl a thumb up to express his approval.

She was really such a sweet darling.

"On account of our daughter's effort, stop making a fuss." Lu Yinan sat down next to Zhou Shuang and put his arm around her waist.

Zhou Shuang instantly shoved him away, and he warned, "Don't touch me."

She rose and left without another glance or word.

Lu Yinan was taken aback. By the time he realized it, Zhou Shuang was gone.

His face hardened, and he clenched his fists.

The sky turned dark and foggy. Zhou Shuang stood by the windows as she peered out into the darkness. A blast of cold wind attacked her.

Zhou Shuang's face felt icy. Her nose and eyes started to become red.

"What do you want?"

Lu Yinan spoke coldly behind her, and he sounded impatient.

Zhou Shuang felt as though her heart was being tugged. She turned around and glanced at the man walking towards her. "I don't want to live like this anymore. I want to leave you."

She spoke calmly and it drove Lu Yinan mad. He had never felt this defeated in his life.

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Chapter 1754: Don't Ever Appear in Front of the Children (Part Four)

He stepped in front and drew closer to her. "Zhou Shuang, is your heart made of metal or stone? You want to leave just like that, after living together for four to five years?"

He towered over her.

His angry and indignant air engulfed Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang peered up at him, smirking coldly. "You mean, you'll miss something about me?"

Lu Yinan's heart clenched and his eyes turned blazing cold. In an icy tone, he replied, "There's nothing you'll miss about me?"

Starting from her pregnancy, they had been together for five years. Did not a single aspect of him give her a reason to stay? There's nothing she'd miss about him?

He stared at her as he waited for her reply.

Zhou Shuang shook her head without hesitation. "No!"

Lu Yinan's heart plunged to the depths of the sea. He moved his hands behind his back and clenched his fists. He gritted his teeth and glared at her, his expression hardening. "Fine. Then let's go our separate ways as you wish. But you can't have any of the children."

Then he mocked himself internally. He would actually miss this hooligan, but he had used such a low, despicable method to try to keep her.

He didn't mind turning into a jerk if he could make her stay.

Zhou Shuang peered up at him, her eyes turning red. "I gave birth to the children. Why can't I have any of them?"

Lu Yinan's fists remained clenched. His nails dug into his flesh as he stared at her coldly. He emphasized every word. "Because their surnames are Lu."

"That's right, their surnames are Lu." Zhou Shuang nodded and a cold smile formed on her face. "Their surnames are Lu..."

She repeated before turning around and looking out of the window.

Her cold smile unfaltering.

She gave birth to three children official status, and their surnames were Lu.

At the end of the day, she was just a woman who bore him three children. She could leave, but her children had to stay.

Zhou Shuang clenched her fists and tried hard not to let her tears fall.

Because she felt that tearing was of no use.

Crying won't relieve pain.

Crying won't improve situations.

Crying won't make one feel better.

She composed herself and nodded gently. "Alright. The children will stay."

Lu Yinan almost puked blood. He gritted his teeth and nodded. "Alright, since it has come to this, don't ever appear in front of the children again."

Then he angrily turned around and stormed towards Jiaojiao's ward.

'Lu Yinan, even if things end up like this, you will still miss her.

'Do you really have a thing for her?

'Have you really fallen for her?'

No. How could he be involved in something like that?

Love was a troublesome thing!

He had once sworn that he wouldn't fall in love. That's why he had countless women and dated many girls. But never had a girl entered his heart.

He thought that it was the same for Zhou Shuang. Furthermore, she was merely ordinary...

With every step he took, he seemed to trample on Zhou Shuang's heart. It hurt until she couldn't breathe.

After a long while, she let out a long shaky breath.

"Mommy."

Suddenly, Jiaojiao's anxious voice sounded from behind her.

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Chapter 1755: Don't Ever Appear in Front of the Children (Part Five)

Zhou Shuang immediately put on a smile and turned around.

The little lass was wearing a knitted pullover and a pink down coat. She was running towards her and Zhou Shuang went forward. "Jiaojiao, why did you run out?"

She bent over to carry her and hugged her tightly.

She closed her eyes and stuck her face to hers.

'If that's the case, don't ever appear in front of the children again...'

Lu Yinan's words reverberated in her ears. She sniffed and her eyes welled up with tears.

She didn't dare to open her eyes. She didn't dare to look at the little girl in her arms.

Now, she had two choices: continue living that kind of life for the sake of the kids, or leave and be alone.

Of course, she had another option: fight for the kids in court.

But without a doubt, she wouldn't stand a chance.

Even if she did, she could only have one child, at most. But that way, the three children would be separated.

That was more cruel.

"Mommy will carry you into your room. Time to sleep."

She took a while to compose herself and sucked back her tears. She kissed Jiaojiao's cheek and carried her back into the room.

When she pushed the door open, Lu Yinan was about to leave as well. He was wearing a white gown.

Zhou Shuang didn't even glance at him. She nonchalantly shifted her gaze away and walked straight to the bed.

"I'm working an overnight shift today. Take care of Jiaojiao. I'll be back after midnight."

Lu Yinan's words rang coolly. She halted in response.

Lu Yinan walked out of the room and closed the door.

Although it wasn't a slam, it revealed his emotions.

Zhou Shuang placed Jiaojiao on the bed and covered her with the blanket.

Jiaojiao stared at her and blinked. "Mommy, is Daddy angry?"

"No." Zhou Shuang shook her head and smiled. She comforted, "Daddy is running late so he's anxious."

Jiaojiao believed her words and nodded.

Zhou Shuang lay on her side as she read her a story.

She read it vividly and even rubbed the little lass' tummy as she did.

Her gentleness and patience were all given to the children—only her children.

Lu Yinan retracted his gaze and slowly closed the door.

Then he turned around and left without turning back.

...

'It's in the middle of the night. Are you nuts?'

Lu Yinan posted a message in a group chat with Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng, but nobody replied to him.

Young Master Yan was snatching red packets with his wife and children. He got irritated with Young Master Lu's message and scolded him in response.

Someone had finally answered him and Lu Yinan replied, *'Let's go for a drink.'*

Young Master Yan gave him a one-word reply: *'Scram.'*

Ming Ansheng's reply followed. *'You're single but I have a wife and children. How can I match up to you?'*

Every word was flaunting and smug.

Lu Yinan smirked coldly and his fingers flew over the keyboard. *'You're sounding as if I have no children. I have three, what about you?'*

Luckily, he had children, or else the other two would have played him around.

Ming Ansheng immediately replied, *'It's not about the number of children. It's all about the sperms.'*

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Chapter 1756: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart (Part One)

Lu Yinan was indignant. *'In what way are my three children worse than your brats?'*

Ming Ansheng replied, *'I'm having breakfast with my wife and children. We're going shopping later and having a candlelit dinner.'*

Lu Yinan replied, *'Ha ha. Wife?'*

Before Ming Ansheng could reply, he added, *'Yan Rusheng, when did your sister get married?'*

Yan Rusheng answered, *'Leave me alone. If you have feelings for her, find her. If not, shut it.'*

He had originally thought that Young Master Yan would attack Ming Ansheng with him, but he was wrong. Young Master Lu suffered a harsh blow instead. He typed, *'I'm so annoyed. Why are women so troublesome? Are your women so troublesome?'*

'What does she want? She's not happy if treat her good nor bad,' he thought.

Young Master Yan immediately refuted, *'Your woman is different from mine.'*

In his eyes, Wen Xuxu was perfect and incapable of doing wrong.

Women were like clothes and his friends were like arms and legs. If the arms and legs were to touch his clothes, he'd chop them off.

Lu Yinan was indignant. *'Does your woman have an extra nose or eye? Why can't they be compared?'*

Immediately after he sent the message, he became even more indignant. He sent another message, *'Your women are affectionate but my hooligan isn't arrogant and pretentious. She's candid and is gentle when she should be. She can withstand hardship and has a good figure. Her looks aren't too bad either, so what's wrong with my woman?'*

'Tch tch tch...'

'Tch tch tch...'

Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng replied the same thing at the same time.

Lu Yinan could sense the teasing in their words.

Ming Ansheng immediately sent another message. *'Look what we have here! Lu Yinan, aren't you always complaining about Zhou Shuang's flaws? Didn't you say that she's like a man and not the least feminine? Didn't you say that she looks like an auntie in her loungewear?'*

Yan Rusheng replied soon after, *'Ha ha. Someone complained to me recently about how he was unlucky to have met Zhou Shuang, a woman with absolutely no taste and not the least feminine.'*

Did he say those words?

Lu Yinan frowned and pressed his lips. He didn't want to admit that he had complained about so many of her flaws.

He interrupted, *'Quit being sarcastic. Have a drink with me at the hospital.'*

Yan Rusheng replied, *'I'm sorry. I just finished exercising and I'm hugging my wife to sleep.'*

When Lu Yinan read his message, one word came to mind: *'Despicable!'*

The word was written all over his face.

This despicable scum... It made him furious.

Ming Ansheng replied as well, *'I'm sorry but I'm still in Country M. It's snowing and I'm going to bring my wife and child out for a stroll soon.'*

'This is the end of our friendship!' Lu Yinan gritted his teeth and closed the chat.

He closed WeChat.

He grabbed the corners of the table and pushed it forcefully. The comfortable office chair retreated one or two meters. He tiptoed and spun the chair around.

He ignored it and rested his elbow on the armrest of the chair. He placed his palm to his forehead, incredibly frustrated.

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He swore and curse inwardly.

In his spacious office, it was dead quiet. And the silence was stifling him.

He pulled his chair and pulled out an exquisite metal case from his drawer. He opened it and retrieved a cigarette. After lighting it up, he took a deep puff.

The smoke enveloped his face and he looked exceedingly gloomy.

'If that's the case, don't ever appear in front of the children again...'

'Alright.'

Zhou Shuang's voice rang inside Lu Yinan's mind. That cold-looking figure.

Her response was like a knife stabbing right through his heart.

Why would there be such a callous woman alive?

Was her love for the children all fake?

She should at least have hesitated because of the children. What compelling reason did she have for her to insist on leaving?

Did she meet a new guy? Or the Lu family had ill-treated her?

Or perhaps she bore a grudge against him for forcing himself upon her?

No, no, no. That was merely a trigger.

In these four years, she was already nonchalant towards him with hardly any affection.

When he brought her back with him when she was pregnant, their relationship had visibly improved during that period.

They watched movies, went shopping, and even had meals together. Sleeping together at night was common, too.

When she was bored, she would make her way to the hospital to wait for him to end work. Sometimes, she would bring along some food as well.

"These are the dumplings from the famous restaurant. I waited a long time for it."

"It's so oily and greasy."

"It's for you. If you don't like it, then don't eat it."

"I thought these are for me? Why are you eating?"

"Stop nagging. I shall not bring food for you in the future."

"You're a woman. Stop eating so much. You will be fat and clumsy after you give birth."

"That has nothing to do with you!"

"If you aren't the mother of my children, I wouldn't even have bothered."

"Tch!"

"It's the last one. Do you want it?"

"Let's eat half each."

It was as though he had opened the box of memories by accident. Lu Yinan smiled gently to himself—unknowingly—as his eyes turned tender.

After the children were born, her attitude took a drastic change. It was sudden and unfathomable.

She didn't talk to him at all for the entire month. She seemed gloomy all day long and didn't respond to him at all. Only when Wen Xuxu came to visit her would she look slightly happier.

Initially, he thought that she had postnatal depression. But judging from her other actions and behavior, she seemed normal.

She was perfectly normal towards the children and Wen Xuxu.

She was only cold to his mother and himself.

She was at least polite to his mother and grandfather. But she treated him as a total stranger.

The triplets were a handful. They had to hire two nannies and roped in their grandmother, Chen Anyun, to help.

They all slept together in the nursery.

Zhou Shuang moved out from their room to the room she had stayed when she first arrived at their place.

When he went to look for her, she had rejected her. Then he got busy that he didn't pay much attention to her.

And their relationship did improve slightly, but she never came to the hospital ever again.

She merely stayed in her room. Every time he tried to look for her, she would deliberately avoid him.

Until now, he still couldn't understand why.

He assumed that her heart wasn't with him. If it was, why did she avoid him?

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Chapter 1758: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart (Part Three)

It seemed as if Zhou Shuang had no intention of spending the rest of her life with him.

She had been planning to leave all along.

Lu Yinan entered a deep reverie with the cigarette in his hand. When the last bit of his cigarette burned his hand, he instinctively released it and it fell to the floor.

He bent at the floor and hastily picked it up. He snuffed it out before throwing it into the ashtray.

Whenever he was in a bad mood, time seemed to crawl.

It felt like hours to Lu Yinan since he left Jiaojiao's ward. But a glance at his watch told him otherwise. It was barely 11 p.m.

'Knock, knock, knock.'

Someone knocked on the door.

He cast his thoughts aside and responded. "Enter."

It was the nurse on duty. "Doctor Lu, there is an emergency case."

And the next second, Lu Yinan heard a scream of agonizing pain. It belonged to a child.

A woman came in with a boy who looked like he was about 10 years old. The boy was tottering unsteadily.

He pressed his tummy with his hand, and he was pale. He looked as though he was in great pain.

Lu Yinan diverted all his attention to this boy and pulled a chair for him. He began his diagnosis.

"Is it painful here?"

He pressed the boy's tummy with his finger.

The boy winced and nodded. "Painful."

"If I don't press it?" Lu Yinan withdrew his hand.

The boy grimaced with pain and replied, "It is still painful."

Lu Yinan stretched his hand and pressed another part of his tummy. "How about this part?"

"Ouch..." The boy cried out in pain. "It's painful!"

He pushed away Lu Yinan's hand and twisted his body in discomfort.

Lu Yinan glanced at the boy and said, "It really seems painful. It's painful enough for a brave boy to cry."

The boy stopped his wails immediately and gazed at Lu Yinan. "I didn't cry. Who says I'm crying?"

He used his sleeve to wipe his tears.

Lu Yinan smiled and said, "Sorry, my mistake. That was sweat."

The boy snorted loudly. "I'm not afraid of pain. I'm a brave boy."

Lu Yinan grinned. "Then surely you wouldn't be afraid of injections."

"Certainly... I'm not." The boy revealed his fear but he still pretended otherwise.

"You're the most courageous boy I've ever met." Lu Yinan stroked the boy's head.

The boy smiled proudly.

And gradually, his fear and anxiety vanished.

Lu Yinan gave his mother a prescription and instructed her, "He ate too much and he had indigestion. It's not very serious. He will be fine after an injection."

The woman thanked Lu Yinan and supported the boy by holding his arm.

"Mommy, Daddy said that the boy is the most courageous child he had ever met. Am I not courageous?"

Jiaojiao was disappointed and sad when she overheard Lu Yinan.

She always thought that she was really brave. She never cried when she needed an injection.

But why didn't Daddy praise her?

She pursed her lips and Zhou Shuang could see right through her. She gently stroked her hair and smiled. "Jiaojiao is very brave. Daddy is just encouraging the boy since he was crying."

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Chapter 1759: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart (Part Four)

She glanced towards Lu Yinan's office.

As it was an urgent case, the nurse didn't shut the door properly when she came out. So, when Zhou Shuang arrived, the door was ajar.

Jiaojiao had taken a short nap. When she woke up, she started whining for her daddy.

She had no choice but to bring her to him. Since he was attending to a patient, she stood outside quietly.

She witnessed how Lu Yinan had treated the little boy.

She realized that Lu Yinan had practiced patience, and he had a way to deal with cranky children too.

In the past, when she came to visit him, he would merely do his job and ignore all the tantrums. After diagnosis, he would send the patient out.

It made her feel that he was a doctor who focused solely on his job.

Recently, she noticed that he had been putting more effort and time with the children.

They always say that when a man reaches 30, he will grow to like children and be more mature and stable.

Was it true for him?

“The doctor says I just need an injection. And I cannot cry later.”

Zhou Shuang was still mulling over when the little boy came out.

The office door swung open and she got a shock. She pulled Jiaojiao towards her and retreated to a dark corner.

After the boy left, Jiaojiao tugged at Zhou Shuang’s hand. She dragged her along and said, “Mommy, let’s go in.”

Zhou Shuang gently pushed Jiaojiao’s hand away. “Jiaojiao you go in by yourself. I’ll wait outside.”

Jiaojiao frowned. “I don’t want! I want Mommy to come with me.”

She stretched her hand to grab Zhou Shuang’s hand. As she pulled her along, she shouted, “Daddy, Mommy and I are here!”

It startled Lu Yinan to hear Jiaojiao. He glanced at the door and saw Jiaojiao and Zhou Shuang’s hand.

He put his pen down and stood up quickly.

“Why aren’t you asleep?” asked Lu Yinan in a slightly disapproving tone.

Jiaojiao pouted sweetly. “I just woke up.”

Since Lu Yinan was already at the door, Zhou Shuang had no choice but to take a step forward. She glanced at Lu Yinan and said, “Jiaojiao slept for two hours. She woke up, saying that she wants to look for you. I’ll let her stay here for a while. When she gets tired, bring her back to the ward.”

She pulled Jiaojiao’s hand away and pushed her gently towards Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan bent and peered at Jiaojiao before glancing at Zhou Shuang. “Come in and have a seat.”

Zhou Shuang shook her head. “It’s okay. You can be with her.”

“Even if you have no intention to stay with me, you don’t have to avoid me,” Lu Yinan said coldly, and he stared at her. “We have three children and this isn’t something that you can get rid of easily. Or you are planning not to see them ever again? If you wish to, we can’t possibly be like strangers. Come inside for a cup of tea. That is very normal right?”

Lu Yinan had left Zhou Shuang speechless.

She bent and pressed her lips in hesitation.

Suddenly, Lu Yinan stretched his hand to grab her wrist. He pulled her inside without a word.

He beckoned to Jiaojiao and said, “Come in.”

“Okay!” Jiaojiao glanced at Lu Yinan who held Zhou Shuang’s hand. She closed the door after her.

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Chapter 1760: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart (Part Five)

Zhou Shuang tried to shake Lu Yinan’s hand away, but she didn’t succeed. She gave up after a few futile attempts.

She dragged her feet after him.

“What do you want to drink?” Lu Yinan dragged Zhou Shuang to his swivel chair and pushed her down.

Before she could answer, he said, “Water is better. It’s not good to drink coffee or tea at night.”

He turned around and walked towards the water dispenser.

The white robes elongated his lean frame, and he seemed even more dashing and suave.

Zhou Shuang stared at him that she couldn’t utter a word.

Jiaojiao inched towards her. “Daddy is so biased. He didn’t ask me.”

Zhou Shuang frowned at the sight of the little cheeky expression. She prodded her head and chided softly, “You little imp.”

Her brain was full of tricks.

“Did Jiaojiao badmouthed me?” Lu Yinan turned around with a cup of water. He caught a glimpse of Jiaojiao’s grin and he smiled.

Jiaojiao shook her head. “I didn’t! I told Mommy good things about you.”

Lu Yinan gave her a satisfied smile and kissed her cheek. “Truly my good daughter.”

Jiaojiao grinned brightly. “Daddy, Mommy. You can talk to each other. I want to play games.”

She waved her hands at them and picked up Lu Yinan’s phone on his desk. She eagerly walked to the couch.

Zhou Shuang watched her and said, “Jiaojiao, you can’t use the phone. You’ll spoil your eyes.”

Jiaojiao replied, “For a while.”

“Hey, you—”

Zhou Shuang was about to go to Jiaojiao when Lu Yinan interjected. “Shuang.”

Zhou Shuang was stunned.

This was the first time he had called her with this affectionate term.

No. This was the first time he sounded so solemn and serious. He didn’t tease nor mock her.

Instinctively, she glanced at Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan was peering at her at the same time. He mumbled, “Your parents will be here next month. Let’s go hiking. Didn’t you say you want to go?”

A brief smile flitted across Zhou Shuang’s face. “I’m starting work once Jiaojiao is discharged. I won’t have time.”

“Work?” Lu Yinan frowned and pressed on. “Where? What kind of job?”

Where was her workplace? Why was he completely unaware?

Zhou Shuang nodded and casually replied, “Yeah, I found a job.”

This woman really found a job. Lu Yinan’s frown turned deeper. “What job?”

She kept this from him and didn’t seem to have the intention of informing him.

How long has this hooligan been planning all these? She even found a job.

Lu Yinan was dejected and frustrated.

Zhou Shuang replied, “I will be working at Su Yan’s work studio.”

Lu Yinan blurted out without thinking. “F*ck! His work studio is still surviving?”

Excuse me... his company was a well-known one, and he had opened studios all over the world.

How could it go bust?

Without waiting for Zhou Shuang to answer, he asked, “Is his studio a shelter for women who fell out with their men?”

When Wen Xuxu wanted a divorce with Yan Rusheng, she had escaped to his work studio, too.

So did Su Yan open his work studio to protect women and deal with the men?

Zhou Shuang ignored Lu Yinan and calmly replied, “I’ve found an apartment too. After Jiaojiao is discharged, I’ll move out.”