

Elite Doting 1761

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

Chapter 1761: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart (Part Six)

“Zhou Shuang, what have I done wrong? Can you just tell me?” Lu Yinan peered at Zhou Shuang with a weary expression.

He stared at her face without blinking, as though he wanted to catch all her expressions.

He waited with bated breath for her response.

Zhou Shuang shook her head and smiled. “You did nothing wrong. You’re already very good.”

Women loved to say things that weren’t how they feel. If they claimed that they were fine, then something must be wrong with them.

Young Master Lu had many experiences handling women, and he was absolutely certain that Zhou Shuang was hiding something from him. He said, “I always thought that you were a direct and blunt person. Don’t you always speak what’s on your mind?”

Zhou Shuang shook her head to deny. “There is nothing wrong. You think too much.”

Lu Yinan was very serious right now. “I kept reflecting on the things that I’ve done. I don’t understand why your attitude changed completely.”

Zhou Shuang pressed her lips, with her smile unfaltering. “You really think too much.”

Lu Yinan didn’t believe her. “Our time together isn’t considered too short. It’s almost been five years since we had the triplets. From a rational and mature point of view, what we should do is to build and maintain our relationship. We shouldn’t be staying together just because it’s perfunctory.”

He raised his eyebrows at Zhou Shuang. “What do you think?”

‘What we should do is to build and maintain our relationship. We shouldn’t be staying together just because it’s perfunctory...’

What relationship did they have?

If she couldn’t control her heart and suppressed her desires, she might already shatter to pieces.

Zhou Shuang was getting impatient, so she frowned at Lu Yinan. “It’s late and Jiaojiao is here. Can we stop talking about this?”

Lu Yinan nodded and said, “Alright then. Let’s discuss the next question.”

Zhou Shuang put on a puzzled expression. “What is it?”

Lu Yinan slowly straightened his back and leaned against the desk. With his arms folded across his chest, he eyed her solemnly. “Zhou Shuang, from the day I brought you back to my family, I’ve been serious about us.”

Zhou Shuang glanced at him, and she looked confused. “What are you trying to say?”

He had already spelled everything so clearly and yet she was still asking why.

Was she feigning ignorance?

Lu Yinan felt like punching the wall. In the end, he grabbed his hair and messed it up.

Forget it. How could he possibly tell her now... it was impossible.

He shook his head and gave up. "It's fine. I'll go play with Jiaojiao."

He turned around and walked towards Jiaojiao.

Zhou Shuang gazed at Lu Yinan intently with her fingers intertwined. Her palms were covered in cold sweat.

...

Jiaojiao was discharged after three days.

The triplets were reunited and they almost tore the whole house down.

In the morning, their laughter and chatter had filled the whole house.

Zhou Shuang came out from her room, dressed in a tight white shirt and a long black skirt that hugged her curves. She put on a wine red jacket to complete her outfit. She looked gorgeous.

Especially her long silky black hair which tussled past her shoulders.

Her face lit up with a smile when she heard the children's laughter.

Lu Yinan came out at this moment and his room was opposite, adjacent to hers.

The moment he lifted his head, he saw Zhou Shuang's smile. Astonishment and wonder filled his eyes.

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Chapter 1762: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart (Part Seven)

Zhou Shuang heard Lu Yinan opening the door, and she glanced at him.

Their eyes met and she froze for a moment. She tightened her grip on the doorknob.

She pressed her lips and was about to walk away when Lu Yinan spoke. "You're dressed formally. Are you going to work?"

It was the seventh day of the new year and most people went back to work.

He spoke casually with a tinge of coldness and sarcasm.

His heart was billowing with emotions. The Zhou Shuang that he saw seemed unaffected and cold. It scared him.

Zhou Shuang nodded and replied, "Yeah."

She relinquished her grip on the doorknob and walked to the staircase.

Lu Yinan closely trailed after her, and he wanted to grab her arm—but he just couldn't do it.

It wasn't that he was scared, but rather, he couldn't cast his pride aside. He felt that he couldn't do that just to appease Zhou Shuang and win her back.

He definitely developed feelings for her after all these years. Even if it might not be love, it could still be affection for her. So, it was normal for him to miss her.

Lu Yinan persuaded himself and came to that conclusion. So, he withdrew his outstretched hand.

He placed his hands into his pockets, resuming his air of refined dignity.

He wore a pair of soft bedroom slippers, and he trod softly a few steps behind her. He made sure that he maintained a distance behind her when they went down the stairs.

Zhou Shuang held a handbag with one hand, with the other hand in her pocket. Her footsteps were determined and at ease.

She didn't seem reluctant to leave.

Lu Yinan gazed quietly at her and unconsciously clenched his fists tightly.

He had been restraining himself ever since he got together with Zhou Shuang. He dug his fingernails into his palms.

Old Master Lu was playing chess with Jiaojiao, while First Lu and Third Lu sat beside them.

Third Lu was clueless about chess, so she cheered both of them.

"Mommy!"

Third Lu sprinted to both Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan when she saw them.

Zhou Shuang strode to the couch with a smile. "It's so early. Why are all of you so noisy?"

She hugged Yanyan and stroked her hair.

She held the girl's hand and continued walking forward.

"Great Grandfather is playing chess with Jiaojiao. He lost the game. Jiaojiao is better!" First Lu glanced at Old Master Lu with a look of disdain.

His great grandfather was over 80 years old. But he lost to a child. Wasn't that embarrassing?

That was what he was trying to convey with his expression.

Zhou Shuang chuckled. "Great Grandfather must have lost on purpose."

"I didn't do that," Old Master Lu interjected sternly.

Zhou Shuang realized that Old Master Lu was being serious.

He suddenly stretched his hand and stroked Jiaojiao's hair. With a benign and gentle smile, he said, "You are truly a descendant of the Lu family. You possess both courage and wit. You will go far."

Jiaojiao smiled at the old man and humbly replied, “Thank you Great Grandfather for teaching me. And you went easy on me. If not, I wouldn’t have won the game.”

She was so sensible, and her voice was sweet and lovely.

Chen Anyun came out of the dining room and hastened her footsteps. “Look at this girl! What a sweet-talker she is.”

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Chapter 1763: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart (Part Eight)

She walked to Jiaojiao and pinched her lightly on her cheek.

Lu Yinan’s voice rang again. “Didn’t she learn all these from the dramas that you watch?”

Lu Yinan’s mother furrowed her eyebrows at him. “This has nothing to do with you.”

She spun around and smiled brightly at the triplets.

Young Master Lu peered at Chen Anyun, and he looked upset and hurt. “Can’t you preserve my pride when my children are around?”

“Time for breakfast.” Chen Anyun ignored her son’s protests and scooped Third Lu up. She beckoned to First and Second Lu. “Come on, time to eat.”

Old Master Lu gripped his walking stick tightly and slowly got up.

His health was still good for a man of his age. He just had a little difficulty getting up after sitting for a long time.

Zhou Shuang saw him and instinctively walked over to support him.

“My granddaughter-in-law is still the best.” Old Master Lu raised a wrinkled hand and patted Zhou Shuang’s back.

He was immensely proud and pleased with his granddaughter-in-law. And his liking for her couldn’t be concealed in his eyes.

Zhou Shuang had always enjoyed favoritism in this family, and she had the old man’s backing and support.

But Zhou Shuang was very respectful and filial to him too, and she did everything willingly.

There wasn’t any motive behind it.

Zhou Shuang pressed her lips and smiled. She bent her head and walked with the old man to the dining room.

“Would you have your granddaughter-in-law without me?” Lu Yinan grinned as he approached them.

He put on a cheeky grin as he faced his grandfather.

He stretched his hand and grabbed his other arm. Zhou Shuang stood on the other side.

Old Master Lu frowned in disapproval at Lu Yinan. "Go away. I don't want to see you."

As he said that, he tried to pull his arm away from Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan grabbed on to his arm tightly and said, "The Lu family has to count on me to carry on the line. Don't pretend to say otherwise."

The old man smirked coldly. "You're not indispensable anymore. I have the triplets and Xiaoshuang. Your existence in this family is no longer important."

Lu Yinan was speechless...

He really didn't have much say in this family.

But he wasn't upset about it as Yan Rusheng faced the same problem too. Whenever he felt disgruntled, he would think of how Yan Rusheng was being 'bullied' at home by his wife and children.

It would cheer him up immediately.

It was still the festive period, and Zhou Shuang just came back. So breakfast was a sumptuous spread.

The triplets sat in a row wearing the same clothes. They held cutlery in their hands, looking like miniature adults.

The triplets always compete to see who was the most obedient. So Zhou Shuang didn't have trouble getting them to finish their food.

They were always trying to see who would be the first to finish their meals.

Occasionally, Yanyan might throw a tantrum and someone would need to feed her.

During breakfast today, they focused on their food, trying to see who could finish first.

It was a pleasant and happy morning.

But for Lu Yinan, the atmosphere was stifling. He raised his glass to drink his milk and stole furtive glances at Zhou Shuang.

"Xiaoshuang, eat more. You've lost a lot of weight."

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Chapter 1764: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart (Part Nine)

The old master suddenly spoke as he glanced at Zhou Shuang. He smiled benignly at her.

Zhou Shuang raised her head and smiled back at him. "This is the effect I wanted."

Old Master Lu furrowed his eyebrows tightly. "Young people these days keep dieting. The wind will blow you away at any time."

"If Mommy is fat, Daddy won't like her," Yanyan blurted out in interruption.

This lass kept saying inappropriate stuff, and it made Zhou Shuang awkward. She knitted her eyebrows and chided, "Nonsense, eat your food."

Lu Yinan's mother interjected, "Why would Daddy dislike Mommy? Mommy is Daddy's wife. Daddy will like her no matter what she looks like."

She smiled at Yanyan.

Yanyan disregarded her statement. "It's all lies. No one would believe it."

It had all of them speechless.

Dramas had such a powerful effect on children.

The atmosphere became lighter because of Third Lu. A smile could be seen on everyone's faces.

They chatted as they ate breakfast.

"I finished my food. I'm first!" Third Lu had incredibly won despite talking. She raised her hand in victory.

First Lu finished seconds later and Jiaojiao, too.

The triplets waved at the rest of them and jumped off the chairs. They dashed out of the dining room.

The spacious dining room fell silent and cold after they left.

When the children were around, they always created a noisy ruckus. But once they were gone, it would seem as though a tornado had swept past, and everything fell silent.

Lu Yinan's mother smiled at the old man. "The three of them will wreak havoc again."

He replied, "Children who don't do that are fools."

He glanced at the entrance of the dining room with an affectionate smile.

The atmosphere hadn't been this light-hearted in a while.

"Grandfather." Zhou Shuang interrupted the silence as she glanced at the old man. Then she turned to Chen Anyun. "Aunt."

Everyone fell silent and solemn.

Chen Anyun was still in the midst of chewing her bread when her eyes darted nervously to Zhou Shuang.

She had an inkling of what Zhou Shuang was about to announce.

Zhou Shuang placed her cutlery on the table and took a deep breath. After a pause, she said, "I've found a job and today is my first day. In the future, I need to trouble you to take care of them."

Lu Yinan's mother furrowed her eyebrows. "Xiaoshuang, why did you suddenly find a job? What are you working as? Won't you get tired?"

With their family wealth, it was unnecessary for her daughter-in-law to look for a job.

Besides, the children were still so young. How could their mother not stay with them?

Even if she really wanted a job, their company had many positions available for her.

The young madam of the Lu family had to look for a job. What would others think?

Before she could say another word, the old man cut across. "It's good for young people to gain experience. It doesn't matter if it's tiring."

He frowned at Lu Yinan's mother for a moment. His face softened when he turned to Zhou Shuang. "As long as you like it and you do what is right. I will always support you."

Zhou Shuang smiled gratefully. "Thank you, Grandfather."

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If she didn't have the support of this kind and considerate grandfather, she wouldn't be able to last for four years.

On hindsight, she wouldn't even be able to enter the Lu family without the old man in the first place.

Old Master Lu exerted pressure on Lu Yinan to bring her back to their family.

Old Master Lu nodded. "Eat."

Zhou Shuang hung her head, and she hesitated for a while. She raised her head and said, "I've found an apartment and it's near my workplace. I will move out in the next two days."

The old man was taken aback.

Lu Yinan's mother shrilly exclaimed, "You want to move out?!"

A deep crease appeared in the middle of her eyebrows, and she looked exceedingly angry and annoyed.

The old man's voice rang calmly across her. "Xiaoshuang, I'm not sure what happened between you and Yinan. But if you don't want to see him, I can chase him away."

Zhou Shuang shook her head. "It's not that, Grandfather."

"Then why do you have to move out? What about the children?" Lu Yinan's mother frowned at Zhou Shuang as she threw her a question.

Zhou Shuang managed a tiny smile. "With Aunt taking care of them, I won't have to worry."

Lu Yinan's mother finally realized that Zhou Shuang had changed the way she addressed her.

When she first arrived, she kept calling her aunt. Lu Yinan's mother sternly corrected her and she finally called her 'Mom'.

At that time, she really wanted to be part of the family. So, she addressed her as a mom and she got used to it.

Lu Yinan's mother put her cutlery down and grabbed Zhou Shuang's hand. "Xiaoshuang, you should talk it out if you have any differences in opinions. There are not unforgivable mistakes right? If you are angry or unhappy, you can vent it out on Yinan. If you leave like this, what would happen to the children?"

Although she didn't entirely approve Zhou Shuang, especially about her lifestyle and habits.

Neither did she want her to leave.

Putting aside the bond they had built over the years, she was still the mother of her grandchildren, how could she let her leave?

Zhou Shuang glanced at her with an unfaltering smile. "I'm not worried since you will take good care of them."

Lu Yinan's mother frowned. "Of course, we will take good care of them. But there is no way we can replace you as their mother..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Lu Yinan flung his cutlery aside and it fell with a clang. "Enough. If she wants to leave, then let her. Why should you force her to stay?"

He cast Zhou Shuang a cold look and stood up. He stormed out of the dining room in a huff.

Old Master Lu yelled, "Lu Yinan, what's that attitude!"

He hastily got up to chase after Lu Yinan.

"Father, don't be angry. Simmer down." The old man's health had worried Lu Yinan's mother.

Although he was healthy and strong, he was indeed getting on in age. Zhou Shuang was worried so she got up and chased after them.

Lu Yinan left the dining room and went up the stairs.

The old man couldn't catch up, so he stood at the staircase landing and bellowed. "Are you getting rebellious?! Didn't I ask you to stop!"

Lu Yinan ignored him and turned around without a word. The next moment, he vanished out of sight.

The old man was turning red with anger. He turned around and glanced at Zhou Shuang. "Xiaoshuang, I will support your decision," said the old man as he patted her.

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Chapter 1766: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart (Part Eleven)

He had agreed to allow Zhou Shuang to leave the family.

Lu Yinan's mother glared at the old man. "Father..."

But the old man silenced her with a sharp glare before she could finish. "If you have time, go and educate your son. He thinks too highly of himself and he is getting more arrogant."

No one dared to defy the old man's orders in the family.

Lu Yinan's mother pursed her lips and she hung her head. She had lost all her courage to stand up against the old master. She glanced at Zhou Shuang with a desperate look. "Xiaoshuang, what did Yinan do wrong? I'll get him to apologize to you. You can carry on working and I will take care of the children. But there is no need for you to move out."

Zhou Shuang smiled and said, "I've found my apartment. You can bring the children to my place to visit me."

As she said this, her heart seemed as though a pair of hands was squeezing it painfully.

The triplets had never left her side ever since they were born.

But things had come to this and she had to face reality. She didn't want to split up the three of them, and she couldn't fight Lu Yinan.

So, she could only endure this pain in silence. She wanted to minimize the pain and loss of the triplets.

If she left quietly, she could tell them that she went out to work. And she planned to meet them occasionally.

Seeing how determined Zhou Shuang was, Lu Yinan's mother teared up a little. "Are you thinking of abandoning your children?"

She bowed her head as she tried to hold back her tears. "Aunt, I need to go. I can't be late on my first day."

She waved goodbye and turned around. Then she strode quickly towards the entrance.

The triplets were playing on the couch. Zhou Shuang stood at a distance as she watched them. Her eyes were welling up with tears.

"Xiaoshuang..."

Lu Yinan's mother called her and Zhou Shuang hurriedly rubbed her eyes. She sprinted to the doors and put on her shoes.

Then she ran to her car and started the engine.

The butler opened the courtyard gates for her, and Zhou Shuang stepped on the accelerator. Her car vanished out of sight in no time.

She didn't like to cry so she was trying hard to fight back her tears.

On her first day of work, she didn't have much to do. She spent most of her time familiarizing herself with the studio and departments.

Su Yan initially started a photography studio, but it looked more like a design and fashion studio. There were a couple of designers, a few of them from overseas.

Posters of models in dramatic and stylish clothing decorated the walls.

Time flew past and before Zhou Shuang knew it, the sky turned dark.

It was time to end work and everyone knocked off on time as it wasn't the peak period.

Everyone bade goodbye to Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang waved and smiled as everyone left one by one...

“Aren’t you ending work?” A pleasant and familiar voice rang from the entrance.

Zhou Shuang glanced at her with a smile. “You’re early.”

Wen Xuxu wore a black floral coat paired with red leggings. She smiled and strode towards Zhou Shuang. “How can I be late when you’re giving me a treat?”

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Chapter 1767: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart (Part Twelve)

Zhou Shuang’s eyes darted behind Wen Xuxu. She frowned as she asked, “That pretentious one isn’t here right?”

“Does my presence affect you so much?”

Speak of the devil.

Young Master Yan’s pleasant and deep voice traveled from the door. The next moment, he appeared.

He towered over them as he stood against the setting sun with his hands in his pockets. From top to toe, he exuded the dignified air and elegance he always possessed.

Zhou Shuang glanced at Yan Rusheng, and her lips curled into a mischievous grin. “Of course.”

“Why do you keep on torturing Lu Yinan?” Yan Rusheng studied Zhou Shuang with a frown. “He is going crazy at this rate. He keeps pestering me to drink with him every night. It’s disrupting my life.”

Indeed, he pestered him every day.

The same thing happened to Ming Ansheng as well. So, the two men had to take turns to accompany him as he vented his frustrations.

He always repeated the same old frustrations. So, they just needed to drink with him.

To be precise, they watched Lu Yinan drink.

They had enough.

Zhou Shuang raised her eyebrows. “It’s not my damn problem.”

Yan Rusheng pointed an accusing finger at Zhou Shuang, and he snarled, “You’re such a rough and unfeminine woman!”

No wonder Lu Yinan dissed her frequently. His Wen Xuxu was the best.

She was gentle, talented, smart, and capable.

Hmph! Only his wife was perfect and the best.

Zhou Shuang smiled and hissed, “Even if I’m feminine, I wouldn’t show you that.”

Having said that, she rolled her eyes at Young Master Yan.

Yan Rusheng nodded and smirked. “That’s true. It’s only for Lu Yinan.”

Zhou Shuang's face fell. She raised her head and was ready to retaliate again when Xuxu cut across. "Will both of you die if you don't bicker with each other?"

She frowned at Yan Rusheng to warn him. Then she glanced at Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang couldn't take it lying down, so she spat out, "Your man really deserves a good beating."

Yan Rusheng ignored the fact that she was a woman. He retorted, "You mean yourself?"

He snorted coldly.

Xuxu pressed her palm to her forehead. These two still acted like enemies after all these years.

She was really exasperated.

She raised her voice and interjected, "Are we still eating? Or are we not?"

"Certainly." Zhou Shuang tidied her desk and then slung her bag over her shoulders. She wound her arm around Xuxu's arm and pulled her towards the entrance.

Zhou Shuang cast Yan Rusheng a dirty look as they walked past him.

Yan Rusheng stretched his hand with an urge to hit Zhou Shuang. But he decided not to and used his hand to rub his temples.

Forget it. This hooligan was having a hard time recently. He shall not take it to heart.

Yan Rusheng trailed behind them as they exited the studio.

The work studio had a major renovation, and Su Yan insisted on his unique style as usual.

Yan Rusheng took out his keys and opened the car door.

He drove a Porsche, which was flamboyant and trendy. Xuxu felt that he was getting more showy the older he got.

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Chapter 1768: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart (Part Thirteen)

After he had opened the door, the headlights flickered as he stood by the car to wait for Xuxu.

Zhou Shuang let go of Xuxu's arm and pointed to a red Audi behind. "I drove here, so I'll meet you there."

Xuxu nodded. "Certainly."

A black Mercedes drove towards them and stopped behind Zhou Shuang's car.

Xuxu glanced at the car plate and surprise flickered in her eyes. She beamed brightly the next moment.

She glanced at Yan Rusheng. "It's Su Yan."

Yan Rusheng looked over his shoulders and took a brief glance. His expression remained impassive.

On the contrary, he was rather annoyed with Xuxu.

The Mercedes stopped and the man alighted from the car. He straightened his back and closed the door.

The good-looking man glanced at Xuxu, and he warmly smiled at her.

He wore a gray suit with a white shirt. He looked absolutely dashing and perfect.

The weak sunlight cast a golden glow on him and it made him sparkle.

He emanated elegance and nobility from head to toe.

Xuxu gazed at Su Yan with a slight frown, and she entered a daze.

Yan Rusheng didn't know why she looked so worried. He was unhappy and jealous when he noticed her expression.

He turned around and took a step towards Xuxu. He put his hand on Xuxu's waist.

He glanced at Su Yan and coldly asked, "When did you come back?"

Su Yan casually replied, "I just landed."

Their conversation interrupted Xuxu's thoughts. She watched Su Yan with a frown. "Why didn't you take a rest first?"

Flourish & Prosper had been expanding rapidly these past few years and it had attained remarkable achievements.

It was largely because of Su Yan's effort since he spent most of his time abroad. He brought in new investments too. The young man who used to be free-spirited and cheerful had turned into a shrewd businessman.

He was efficient, capable, and decisive.

And he made a name for himself in the industry.

Su Yan glanced at Xuxu and he smiled again. "It's Zhou Shuang's first day of work. How can I not take a look?" softly replied Su Yan.

Zhou Shuang strolled over and raised her eyebrows. "Big boss, are you worried about my abilities?"

Su Yan chuckled softly. "Certainly not."

He glanced at Xuxu. "Where are you guys going?"

Xuxu replied, "Dinner. Join us?"

She casually invited Su Yan.

Su Yan nodded without hesitation. "Sure."

Yan Rusheng eyed Su Yan sharply. "How is the progress?" asked Yan Rusheng in a rather solemn tone of voice.

Su Yan nodded. "Progressing well."

Yan Rusheng grunted in reply.

Xuxu thought of something and smiled. "Yueyue is coming back in a few days' time."

She sounded and looked excited.

Su Yan nodded and smiled. "I know. Xiaojiao will start school here."

Affection filled Xuxu's eyes at the mention of Xiaojiao. "That little imp is getting chubbier. She is so adorable."

Su Yan asked, "She sent you photos?"

Xuxu replied, "Yueyue sent me a video. I really feel like pinching that girl's cheeks."

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Chapter 1769: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart (Part Fourteen)

Su Yan grinned and replied, "I haven't seen that video yet."

"She only sent it to me," proclaimed Xuxu proudly.

Su Yan's eyes sparkled as he said, "Let me see."

The two of them chatted happily, completely ignoring everyone else...

Young Master Yan was glum and he was about to express his unhappiness. Suddenly, Xuxu said to Su Yan, "I'll go with you. I can show you in the car."

What? She had blatantly chatted happily with a man and even ignored his presence. And now she wanted to ride in his car!

It seemed like he didn't discipline her well enough.

Yan Rusheng clenched his fist tightly in his pocket as he glared at Xuxu with a murderous gleam.

After a few seconds, his glare shifted to Su Yan.

It was as though he was trying to tell him; take her if you dare.

Su Yan noticed Yan Rusheng's expression, and he grinned playfully. He glanced at Xuxu and said, "Let's go."

He grabbed Xuxu's sleeve and tugged at it.

How could he reject her when Xuxu had initiated to take his car? This was a rare opportunity to spite Yan Rusheng.

"Xuxu."

Yan Rusheng finally spoke in his low and deep tone. It was as though he was warning her.

Xuxu halted her footsteps and turned around. "Why?"

Yan Rusheng's face darkened and he looked livid.

Xuxu smiled and said, "I want to show Su Yan Xiaojiao's video. So I'll go with him. Meet you at the hotel later."

Yan Rusheng smirked coldly and said in a drawl, "Sure."

"Call me when you're there." Xuxu smiled at Yan Rusheng.

She turned around and strode quickly towards Su Yan.

She got in and closed the car door, without even a second look at Yan Rusheng.

After fastening his seatbelt, Su Yan ignited the engine and sped off.

Zhou Shuang laughed when she witnessed this scene. "Yan Rusheng, your wife left with your brother."

Yan Rusheng glared fiercely at her. "I have eyes to see."

He turned around and got in the car. He ignited the engine and sped off. After some time, he slammed the wheel with his palm.

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

'Wen Xuxu, you're dead!'

Zhou Shuang watched as Yan Rusheng drove off. She shook her head in amusement at the sight of the petty man.

Shouldn't women be the ones who get jealous easily?

When a woman sees her husband with another woman behaving intimately, she would throw a tantrum or get upset...

Her smile vanished gradually as she stood in a reverie.

A breeze ruffled her hair and it made her snap out of her reverie. She sighed deeply to herself.

She walked to her own car and got in.

...

Zhou Shuang had reserved a table at a five-star hotel, which was located in the most expensive district in the capital city.

It was the peak hour after work and the busiest time in the capital city. Roads were congested with vehicles everywhere.

At a traffic light before a bridge, cars gradually came to a halt as the light turned red.

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Chapter 1770: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart (Part Fifteen)

Xuxu turned and glanced at Su Yan. She deliberated for a moment and said, "Su Yan, you should get an assistant. You need someone to help you both in your life and at work."

Su Yan smiled at her. "I can manage."

Xuxu replied, "Your third brother and I don't want you to be so tired. You spend most of your time overseas, and you have no one to take care of you."

Su Yan maintained his smile. "I'm already used to it. So, it's not that tiring anymore."

Other than the dark circles under his eyes, he looked pretty energetic and cheerful.

Xuxu smiled and said, "I took the liberty of choosing a few candidates to be your assistant. You can take a look when you're free."

Su Yan didn't object and nodded. "Okay."

He had usually respected Xuxu, and he hardly said no to her.

The traffic light turned green and the vehicles came roaring back to life again.

Xuxu pressed on, "They're all men and they all had experience."

Su Yan chuckled. "You're very thoughtful."

"You are still laughing." Xuxu frowned at Su Yan, and she snapped, "I'm worried about you."

Su Yan raised his eyebrows as he pretended to look confused. "Why?"

Xuxu said, "Your marriage."

Su Yan grinned as he replied, "The oldest sister-in-law is like a mother. But you're not the oldest."

His smile was cheerful and chirpy, but he only showed the jaunty side of him only to Xuxu.

To Xuxu, he didn't have any reservations.

He couldn't describe his feelings towards Xuxu.

Xuxu was the ideal girl who possessed the qualities he was looking for. To put it plainly, she was his goddess. But that special someone didn't have to be Xuxu.

He didn't have any desire towards her too.

Perhaps he had a hidden knot in his heart. And he had no idea when he would be able to untie it.

But he didn't think that it was a problem.

"Cheeky fellow." Xuxu chuckled quietly. "You used to be so free-spirited and carefree. Although it seemed like you didn't change, you can't do whatever you like as you did in the past. Thanks to you, your third brother and I can have more time for our family. I don't even know if I should apologize or say thank you."

Because of Su Yan, Yan Rusheng could free up more time to spend with her and the children.

And that was the most precious and most important thing to her.

Su Yan puffed up his cheeks as he sized up Xuxu. "Why are you so sentimental today?"

Xuxu joked, "I just don't want you to be so tired. There are so many girls that you meet. Don't you have someone in mind?"

Su Yan dismissed her concerns and said, "I'm only 27 this year. I don't want to get married so early, so I don't think about it at all."

He always looked so free-spirited and laid back.

Xuxu eyed him shrewdly before bowing her head. "I also feel that I nag too much," said Xuxu with a sigh.

"Xuxu, thank you," Su Yan earnestly thanked as he glanced at Xuxu.

Xuxu raised her head and peered at him. "Why are you thanking me?"

Su Yan quietly replied, "Don't worry about me. It's not because of Xin Yanting."

How would he not know what Xuxu was worried about?

She had used Xiaojiao as an excuse so that she could have a private conversation with him.

"Hmmm..." Xuxu stammered, apparently at a loss for words.