

## Elite Doting 1781

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

#### Chapter 1781: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart

1781 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Twenty-Six

“No wonder my friend was so furious. She smashed your car because you bullied her husband. Why did you do that?”

Xuxu spoke relentlessly and patiently, but she didn't give anyone the opportunity to interject.

“Especially women. And two pretty ones to boot.” She glanced at Yan Rusheng before she eyed them sharply. “If any woman bullies my husband, I would do the same too.”

The two women were dumbstruck and they failed to utter a word.

Xuxu maintained a polite smile throughout the entire time, and she looked humble.

Her argument was sharp and keen, but it was rational.

That was the reason the women couldn't butt in at all.

She referred to them as pretty ladies and this tactic was brilliant.

“In that case...” Xuxu noticed that they had clammed up. She glanced at the traffic police officers and spoke, “My friend smashed your car and we will definitely be responsible. But you too, have bumped into my friend's car too... So we will...”

One of them quickly interjected, “It's fine! We don't need you to compensate us. Let's just forget about this.”

Xuxu feigned surprise and she quipped, “How can we do that? Your car is at least two million yuan.”

She tried to conceal an impish smile.

The woman violently shook her head. “It's not that serious.”

Xuxu frowned and probed, “Are you sure?”

“It's fine.” The woman seemed to get impatient.

Xuxu's smile remained unfaltering. She peered at the traffic police officers. “Then...”

The traffic police officer replied, “If both parties don't want to pursue this matter, then this matter is resolved.”

Both women nodded to show their assent.

Xuxu put on an apologetic smile. “Actually, we can compensate you with a new car.”

“It's fine, we don't need it,” the woman replied, and she looked miffed.

She looked as though she couldn't take this lying down, but she was forced to.

She turned to the traffic police officers and implored, "We are in a rush. Is there anything you need from us?"

The traffic police officer replied, "I need to record your driver license details."

He glanced at Xuxu. "I need the car owner's driver's license, too."

Xuxu walked to the car and spoke to Yan Rusheng. "Call Lu Yinan."

But Yan Rusheng didn't call Lu Yinan. Instead, he pulled the cabinet and found the driver license and passed it to Xuxu.

To the bystanders, it may seem like a serious accident. But they resolved the whole incident in less than half an hour.

Xuxu called someone to tow Lu Yinan's car away.

She got in their own car with Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng curiously glanced at Xuxu. "How did you know that the woman hit Lu Yinan? I didn't recall her confessing that."

Xuxu grinned. "She said she went to confront Lu Yinan. I noticed that her right hand had a cut and her pants was dirty. Obviously, she fell just now. And Lu Yinan had a cut near his eye too. So, I merely tricked her into telling the truth. And indeed, she didn't refute what I've said. So it means that my conjecture was right."

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#### **Chapter 1782: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

1782 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Twenty-Seven

She peered up at Yan Rusheng and gave him a gentle yet haughty look.

Shock flashed across his eyes and then he smiled. "It's the country's loss that you're not a police officer."

She could still observe such details in that situation?

"Yan Rusheng!"

Xuxu suddenly yelled at him fiercely.

Yan Rusheng looked at her in confusion. "What?"

Xuxu frowned and interrogated, "Are you still a man for getting your wife to do all the dirty work?"

She pouted and continued angrily. "Didn't you say that you'll protect me in any situation?"

Yan Rusheng refuted, "Do you want those two women to stare at your husband's face?"

Xuxu was slightly speechless. 'This fellow is too much. He is being narcissistic again.'

She smiled coldly and replied, "How do you know that they would stare at you?"

Yan Rusheng pointed at his face and stared ahead. Brimming with confidence, he said, "Given this face, it's an obvious matter."

Xuxu didn't know what to say.

She threw him a dirty look but he couldn't help but burst into laughter the next second.

She stared out the window. A blissful and affectionate smile flitted across her face as she thought about it.

They were right: After all these years, her Ah Sheng hadn't changed one bit. He was so adorable whenever he was being overbearing and narcissistic.

He was so lovable even when he was being crude.

"Wen Xuxu."

Yan Rusheng suddenly called her and she turned her head in confusion. "What?"

"I envy Lu Yinan." Yan Rusheng pouted like a child.

He only showed this side of him to Xuxu.

Xuxu guessed the reason, but she feigned ignorance and raised an eyebrow at him. "Weren't you dissing him in the morning? Why are you envious of him now?"

Yan Rusheng replied, "You've never bashed up someone else's car for me."

As she had expected... This fellow just wanted her to placate him with some sweet-talking. She peered up at him and said, "Someone delivered some peach blossoms and I rejected them on your behalf."

Young Master Yan's face lit up instantly.

He bade her over and commanded, "Come here."

Xuxu looked at him cautiously but she didn't move over, inching backward instead. "What do you want?"

"I asked you to come here," Yan Rusheng said, grabbing her collar. He pulled her towards him and he tilted his body.

Her lips met his. An intoxicating feeling erupted within them.

A romantic English song played in the background. The atmosphere was filled with bliss...

...

"Lu Yinan!"

She made a turning whenever she met a junction. She didn't cross any roads but she couldn't find her way back.

She suddenly stopped in her tracks and stared nonchalantly at him.

Lu Yinan halted in his steps. "Shuang."

He stared at her. He had so many things to say to her, but the words got stuck in his throat. He opened his mouth but no words came out.

Zhou Shuang stared at Lu Yinan for two seconds before retracting her gaze and looking downwards. She said plainly, "Stop following me."

Her nonchalance made him anxious.

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#### **Chapter 1783: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

##### 1783 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Twenty-Eigh

Suddenly, he had a sudden surge of courage. He stepped forward and hugged her tightly. "Zhou Shuang, you care about me."

He had always thought that she didn't care about him and that he didn't matter to her. He hated her callousness.

But today... He finally realized that she cared about him.

"So what?" Zhou Shuang pushed him away with force. She took a huge step back and stared at him. She coldly raised her eyebrows. "Caring for you doesn't mean that I have to be with you."

It had been almost five years. He finally realized that she cared for him.

She didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Lu Yinan wanted to step forward, but her cold glare held him in place. He looked at her in confusion. "If you care about me, and I care about you, why can't we be together?"

"Ha ha." Zhou Shuang chuckled sarcastically.

Lu Yinan couldn't comprehend. He frowned as he stared at her. He said in a serious tone, "What is it about me that you're unhappy with? Can you tell me if I hurt you unintentionally? Even if I deserve the death penalty, don't I deserve to know what I've done wrong?"

"I'm not taking the kids. Aren't they all you want? I let you have your way. What more do you want?" Zhou Shuang asked, her voice near a roar.

She was unleashing her pent-up anger.

He thought, 'Let her vent her anger. At least I'll know what I did wrong, and why she's angry.'

However, Zhou Shuang suddenly turned around and continued walking.

Lu Yinan chased after her. "Zhou Shuang."

Zhou Shuang ignored him and quickened her pace.

"I want you too."

Lu Yinan declared loudly, and all the passers-by turned to look at him.

He was stunned when he realized what he had just said.

What... did he say just now?

He wasn't planning on saying that to her. But after the words left his mouth, he realized that those were his thoughts all along.

Did Zhou Shuang really... have a special place in his heart? Had he really fallen for her?

Zhou Shuang halted in her tracks. His words replayed in her mind.

'I want you too.'

They were less than 10 meters apart, but Lu Yinan felt that a thousand miles separated them.

He was afraid. He stretched out his hand, but could not reach out to her.

Zhou Shuang continued walking, not turning back. She disappeared into the distance.

Lu Yinan suddenly lost his courage. He didn't want to face her nonchalant and cold attitude.

He didn't want to accept the fact that this time, she wanted to leave him for good.

He suddenly realized that for the past few years, there was a woman who bore him three children and stayed by his side without an official status like a fool.

Although he brought up marriage a couple of times, she didn't agree...

No, it wasn't that she refused. But rather, he was all talk and no action. He never proposed to her once.

Ming Ansheng and that little lass were right. He never once put in an effort to chase her.

Indeed, one only knew what was valuable after they've lost it.

...

"Shuang is at Peace Street. I'm going to find her," Xuxu helplessly said to Yan Rusheng. She just ended her call with Zhou Shuang.

"What's wrong with these two?" Yan Rusheng frowned. "I just received a message from Lu Yinan. He's at The First Wealth and wants me to go over."

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#### **Chapter 1784: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

1784 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Twenty-Nine

Xuxu sighed. "Aish. Foes."

Then she moved to unbuckle her seatbelt. Yan Rusheng asked, "What are you doing?"

Xuxu replied, "You find Lu Yinan. I'll take a cab to find Zhou Shuang."

Yan Rusheng grabbed her arm and held her back. "I'll send you there."

Then he started the car and complained, "These two fellows, they have no qualms about troubling others."

Xuxu looked at him with contempt. "It's their misfortune to have a friend like you."

Yan Rusheng smirked wickedly. "Countless people in the entire country want to be my friend."

"Stop being narcissistic. Drive." Xuxu leaned against her seat and looked ahead.

She was looking forward to having a good meal after a long day at work, but... Aish!

It was silent for a moment before she looked at him again. "Do you know what is on Lu Yinan's mind? What exactly does he want?"

He didn't want Zhou Shuang to leave and clung onto her shamelessly, but he continued living so carefree and unrestrained?

He didn't take things seriously. Who knows what he was thinking?

Did he really want Shuang to live at his house without an official status? Just so that the children could have a complete and happy family?

Although they're her children too, it was too heartless.

Yan Rusheng smiled. "Without a doubt, he must've lost to that manly hooligan."

He paused and added, "I used to think that there was nothing good about that hooligan, but today I finally realized that she is... gutsy."

Then he nodded in confirmation. "Yes. She has the guts of a man."

Xuxu didn't know what to say.

She didn't want to discuss such a serious matter with him anymore. Other than work matters, he never once spoke appropriately.

Then she turned to look out the window and when she thought about the circumstance Zhou Shuang was in, she became livid.

"Can't he give in to a woman? What's wrong with a man being soft?" Xuxu mumbled unhappily.

She dissed Lu Yinan.

Yan Rusheng frowned and replied sternly, "How can a man be soft? He'll be useless then."

Xuxu turned and looked at him. She was speechless. "Yan Rusheng, can you stop being so inappropriate! Can't you be more serious?"

Yan Rusheng looked at her innocently. "I'm serious. How am I being inappropriate? You're the one who's got their mind in the gutter."

His eyes were filled with innocence.

Xuxu was speechless. She ended the conversation and waved him off impatiently. "Please hurry. Or I'll get off and take a cab instead."

If she didn't grow up with them, she would really question his loyalty to Lu Yinan as a brother.

His good friend was waiting for him at a pub so that he could pour out his heart to him, but he was taking his own sweet time. He didn't seem worried at all.

When he heard that, Yan Rusheng stepped on the accelerator and the car speed doubled.

Xuxu grabbed the car safety handle.

Yan Rusheng sent Xuxu to the bar Zhou Shuang was at on Peace Street.

The car stopped and Xuxu unbuckled her seatbelt. She was about to close the door but she thought against it and peeked her head into the car.

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#### **Chapter 1785: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

##### 1785 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Thirty

She instructed Yan Rusheng, "Remember to teach Lu Yinan a lesson. Tell him to stop acting as if he likes her and truly wants to be with her."

Yan Rusheng's eyes lit up. He smiled smugly. "As expected."

'As expected?' It confused Xuxu. "What?"

Then she immediately waved at him. "On second thought, don't tell me."

The wicked smile on his face showed that it was definitely something inappropriate.

She was better off not hearing what he had to say.

Yan Rusheng replied, "As expected, you like how I chased you. You don't mean what you say."

Xuxu rolled her eyes and stood up. She forcefully closed the door.

The car shook with her slam.

She had wanted to show some concern for him.

But seeing that look on his face, she decided not to.

"This stupid woman!" Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth and stared as Xuxu rushed into the pub. He loved and... loved her.

He only drove off when Xuxu had disappeared from his view.

Xuxu retreated two steps and looked outside to see Yan Rusheng's car leave. She smiled. "What a fool."

The pub was situated on Peace Street, in the heart of the capital city.

The pub was situated in the middle of the street so it was high class. Those who entered were only the rich and wealthy.

The environment was better than usual too. Men and women alike, all of them looked gentle, refined, and polite.

They sat together in two's and three's, talking jovially.

Xuxu scanned the area but it was too dark. There were bright lights shining everywhere too, so it took her some time before she could eventually find Zhou Shuang in the corner.

She was sitting alone at a space meant for six.

Xuxu walked over. There were two bottles of strong alcohol on the table. One bottle was opened and half empty.

Zhou Shuang didn't see her. She finished a glass and stretched out her hand to pour herself a second glass when Xuxu caught her arm. "Zhou Shuang, enough. Why are you drinking so much?"

"Xuxu, you're here." Zhou Shuang peered up at her drunkenly. She smiled foolishly and said, "Just in time. Sit down and drink with me."

Then she grabbed her arm and pulled her down to sit beside her.

She picked up the bottle of alcohol and poured some into an empty glass.

Xuxu pushed the glass further away and frowned at her. "I didn't come to drink with you."

"But I asked you here to drink with me," Zhou Shuang said, lifting her glass and stuffing it into Xuxu's hands.

F\*ck. She didn't have a high tolerance for alcohol. Why did Zhou Shuang ask her to drink with her?

The fellow was drunk now and there was no point in telling her all this. Xuxu took the glass from her and stared at her. "What are you doing? All because of a man?"

"He isn't a man," Zhou Shuang mumbled. She looked up at the dim yellow lights on the ceiling and smiled. "Would a man let a woman scratch his face? Would a man be unable to handle two women?"

Xuxu realized that she had been drinking too much and snatched her glass away. "Enough. Stop drinking. If you have anything else to say, tell me now."

Zhou Shuang immediately snatched the glass back from her. "Let me drink."

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**Chapter 1786: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

1786 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Thirty-One

Xuxu was helpless and had no choice but to let her.

Zhou Shuang rested her elbows on the table and took a drink. She stared at the brown liquid in her cup, her eyes revealing a tinge of sorrow and gleaming with tears.



She thoughtfully said, "It's been almost five years since I last drank to my heart's content at a pub. It feels like just yesterday when I would drink until dawn and wake up in the afternoon the next day."

She smiled.

But that was five years ago. It ended so quickly.

She often thought, how did she end up like this?

Living like a housewife, taking care of three kids every day, but ridiculously living in someone else's home.

Xuxu became lost in her thoughts. She had been by Yan Rusheng's side since she was of a young age, so she didn't find it difficult to move on from her singlehood. She didn't have much to miss from being single.

Although she couldn't empathize with Zhou Shuang, she still could imagine.

Her heart ached for her.

Xuxu's eyes turned red and she grabbed Zhou Shuang's arm. She smiled and encouraged, "Isn't it much more meaningful to spend time with the three little imps?"

Zhou Shuang smiled. "Indeed. Those three imps."

She lifted her glass and clanked it against Xuxu's. She put the glass to her lips and finished the last of the alcohol in her glass.

Xuxu didn't stop herself this time. She tasted the alcohol with the tip of her tongue.

A mere lick and she already felt herself burning up.

"Shuang," Xuxu said in a serious tone. "You do love Lu Yinan, right?"

Zhou Shuang smirked. "You're so smart. Couldn't you tell long ago?"

This was the first time she admitted her feelings for Lu Yinan so promptly and without hesitation. Xuxu grabbed Zhou Shuang's arm. Probably the alcohol's effect, her hand was burning to the touch. She stared at her and held her hand tightly.

Confused, she asked, "What's bothering you? I can tell that Lu Yinan likes you too."

"Really?" Zhou Shuang lifted her head to look at her. Then she looked downwards again and mocked, "Ha, what could he possibly see in me?"

Then she drank another gulp of alcohol.

Xuxu sighed. "Aish. Since he was of a young age, countless girls flocked around him. He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, never once experiencing stress or pressure. He did whatever he wanted, so he probably doesn't have the courage to put a stop to his carefree lifestyle."

Just like her back then, where she couldn't take the step to confess to Ah Sheng.

Because once she did it, it was irreversible.

She could understand what Lu Yinan was feeling, but she didn't agree with his actions.

"He only wants the kids." Zhou Shuang removed her hand out of Xuxu's grasp and looked up sadly. She looked at all the couples in the pub.

Her eyes were filled with sorrow.

Xuxu frowned and started to become anxious. "What exactly is bothering you? The fact that you guys came together only because of the kids?"

This wasn't the first time Zhou Shuang had said these words to her.

She said Lu Yinan only wanted the kids.

But there always has to be a reason why couples get together. Their reason was a common one.

She can't possibly stuff the children back into her belly and find another reason to get together with him!

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#### **Chapter 1787: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

1787 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Thirty-Two

Zhou Shuang sighed heavily and shook her head. She dismissed Xuxu's questions with a wave of her hand. "I don't want to talk about this anymore. Let's drink."

She raised her glass for a toast with Xuxu.

Xuxu took a tiny sip, just to savor the taste. She licked her lips.

Zhou Shuang drank glass after glass. And in the midst of their conversation, she had finished an entire bottle.

She immediately got a new bottle and poured herself more. She was so drunk that she was seeing illusions. The wine spilled onto the table and on Xuxu too.

Xuxu hurriedly stopped her and said, "It's enough. Nothing will change even if you get yourself drunk. Say whatever you feel like saying. Why do you have to hide your feelings?"

She knew that if she didn't coerce Zhou Shuang in this way, the woman wouldn't be honest about her true feelings.

"Xuxu, I love him. I don't know why I fell for him."

Indeed, Zhou Shuang put her glass down. She pulled Xuxu in for a tight embrace and sobbed.

Xuxu's heart ached for her as she cried. She gently patted Zhou Shuang and said, "It would be fine if you just say it. It's not embarrassing to confess your feelings."

It's not embarrassing to confess your feelings...

This statement sounded so familiar.

“No. It’s not fine.” Zhou Shuang shook her head like a stubborn child. She was crying badly now as she pressed on, “He said he wanted the children. His mother and he said they wanted the children with no hesitation.”

What’s that supposed to mean? Xuxu gently pushed Zhou Shuang away and surveyed her. “When did this happen?”

This probably happened when she was giving birth.

“I would have chosen the children too. But I was still affected when he said that. It hurts when Lu Yinan doesn’t care about me. He didn’t want me...” Zhou Shuang punched her chest with her fist.

She grabbed Xuxu and sobbed harder.

“I thought that if I die on the operating table, Lu Yinan would rejoice.”

Zhou Shuang had a row with Lu Yinan and it had her agitated. Hence, she had premature labor as a result. Yan Rusheng and Xuxu were away on a work trip overseas.

When she came back, she heard that Zhou Shuang was supposed to give birth in a natural way. But there were complications and she was bleeding heavily. In the end, she had a Cesarean operation.

She was in a critical condition, but fortunately, both mother and children were safe.

This was the first time she had heard what had happened exactly. Anger boiled inside of Xuxu.

How could Lu Yinan do this?

So, this was the knot in Zhou Shuang’s heart all these years.

Indeed. How can anyone not be affected by this statement? Even if Lu Yinan didn’t love Zhou Shuang, he can’t be so selfish.

He had chosen to give up on a person’s life. Not just anyone, but the woman who gave birth to his children.

She had a premature labor. So, Zhou Shuang’s mother couldn’t make it back in time too.

Xuxu couldn’t imagine how hurt and despondent Zhou Shuang must have felt at that time.

She had always felt like a stranger staying with the Lu family. And she needed someone on her side.

She really didn’t know how to console Zhou Shuang right now. So, she raised her glass and said, “I’ll drink with you.”

She gulped down the entire glass.

Zhou Shuang chuckled as she collapsed on the table.

Xuxu sulked at her. “Why are you laughing at me?”

Zhou Shuang pointed at her as she laughed. “Wen Xuxu, did you forget that you collapse after one glass?”

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### **Chapter 1788: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

1788 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Thirty-Three

Zhou Shuang's eyelashes were still heavy with tears. Under the dim light, it sparkled and glimmered.

Xuxu stretched her hand and dabbed Zhou Shuang's tears away. She poured another glass for herself. "Since I get drunk after a glass, I shall drink more."

This was what Zhou Shuang wanted. She raised her glass and toasted Xuxu. "Yay."

"Lu Yinan is inhuman," Xuxu blurted in anger.

She peered at Zhou Shuang after she chided him.

What Zhou Shuang needed was a friend to stand on her side. And lash out together with her.

So, Xuxu's job was to make her feel better.

So that she could unleash all her unhappiness.

Zhou Shuang nodded in agreement. "Yeah, he is inhuman."

They chided him enthusiastically as they clinked glasses. It drew attention from the rest of the patrons.

But they ignored everyone else.

"Other than being handsome, he is useless."

"I second that. Sissy Lu."

Xuxu reproached Lu Yinan incessantly and Zhou Shuang nodded.

"Other than his superior genes, he has no strengths."

Zhou Shuang frowned and disagreed. "Who said that? He is a doctor and he can coax children."

She recalled something, and a blissful and gentle smile flitted across her face.

Xuxu curled her lips and looked inquisitively at Zhou Shuang. "Did you watch him when he is with his patients?"

Zhou Shuang nodded. "Yeah. He is getting more patient now. To both children and patients."

Xuxu exclaimed loudly, "Really? I remember that he had always behaved like a child."

"Yeah." Zhou Shuang nodded. "He has changed so much, to be frank."

"Pfft." Xuxu burst into laughter.

Sometimes, horoscope readings can be quite accurate. Zhou Shuang's horoscope was a Gemini.

The traits of the Gemini sign were: loyal, faithful and devoted in love.

If she fell in love with a person, she wouldn't allow others to criticize him at all, no matter how horrible the man was. Only she was allowed to.

If someone had bullied the person she loved, she would defend and seek revenge.

Just like what happened earlier that afternoon. She smashed the woman's car without a care.

Zhou Shuang pulled Xuxu's arm. "Wen Xuxu, you're drunk."

But she continued to raise her glass and drank glass after glass.

Xuxu lazily waved her hands. "It's alright. I can sleep after I'm drunk."

Zhou Shuang pouted. "Your Yan Rusheng will scold me."

"Oh, that's right..." Xuxu grabbed Zhou Shuang's arm and said excitedly, "I tell you. Yan Rusheng praised you today."

"Wow, that's rare." Zhou Shuang glanced at Xuxu and pressed on. "What did he say?"

She was really curious about what Yan Rusheng had said. He had detested her for so many years.

"He said that you were gutsy, just like a man." She extended her hand and patted Zhou Shuang.

"Tsk." Zhou Shuang spat droplets of wine on Xuxu's face. "I knew it. How could Yan Rusheng have nice things to say about me? He deserves to be lectured."

"Hahaha..."

The two ladies were laughing like fools.

Evidently, they were drunk.

The singer on stage ended the song and the crowd erupted with applause.

The singer was a tall and willowy woman. Some guys even sent her flowers.

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#### **Chapter 1789: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

1789 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Thirty-Four

Zhou Shuang nudged Xuxu when she realized that the stage was empty. "Wen Xuxu, go and perform."

Xuxu shook her head. "No way. You go."

"Together. Let's see if any handsome guys would send us flowers." Zhou Shuang grabbed Xuxu and pulled her along towards the stage.

The two drunk women clumsily tottered with their arms around each other.

People around them were so afraid that they might fall. So, they watched them apprehensively.

They finally reached the stage with each other's help.

The manager walked to them and smiled politely. "Ladies, what do you have in mind?"

Zhou Shuang frowned and she looked annoyed. "Of course, I'm here to sing," snapped Zhou Shuang in her loud voice.

She pointed at the piano at the corner and said to Xuxu, "Xuxu... there is..."

Xuxu's eyes darted to her. "What?"

"Piano. Go and play a song." Zhou Shuang shoved Xuxu towards the piano.

Xuxu blinked her eyes and nodded after some time. "Oh... okay."

They were both drunk and their cheeks were flushed. They acted as though they were the only ones in the room.

To everyone else, they interpreted their actions as two drunk women behaving crazily.

Xuxu turned around but she stopped when she thought of something. She turned around, back to Zhou Shuang. "What song do you want?"

Zhou Shuang replied, "Twinkle twinkle little stars."

But she instantly changed her mind. "I don't want twinkle twinkle little stars. I want another."

She began to sing at the top of her voice. "The sun is shining bright. The flower smiles at me. The bird says good morning. Why are you carrying a schoolbag? I don't want to go to school..."

The manager decided to intervene and tapped Zhou Shuang's arm. "Ladies, you're drunk. Can you get your friends to pick you up?"

He tried to lead them down the stage.

It annoyed Zhou Shuang, and so she flung his hand away. "What do you mean? Are you afraid that we don't have money?"

Xuxu rambled on, "Yeah... I have money."

Zhou Shuang turned to correct her. "Your husband has money."

Xuxu agreed and nodded. "Yeah. My husband has money."

"Her husband is Yan Rusheng. Third Madam Yan. Third Young Master. Do you know them?!" Zhou Shuang proclaimed as she pointed at Xuxu's face.

"Oh!" The manager was dumbfounded.

He felt as though he was drunk right now.

"The drinks are on Third Madam Yan today." Zhou Shuang pulled Xuxu to the edge of the stage and she waved her hands wildly.

Xuxu was already in a drunken state so she merely nodded. "Okay. On me."

She guffawed like a cheeky child as she swayed unsteadily.

Under the light, she seemed so happy and innocent. And it dispelled the man's anger.

Yan Rusheng shook his head helplessly and strode towards the stage.

He walked to Xuxu and held her hand. His expression was tender as he said, "Let's go home."

"Ah Sheng..." Xuxu collapsed in his embrace when she saw Yan Rusheng. She snuggled closer to him. "Ah Sheng, I love you so much."

Yan Rusheng caressed her face gently with a smile. "I know."

Everyone whipped out their phones to snap a photo of this blissful scene.

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#### **Chapter 1790: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

1790 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Thirty-Five

"Yan Rusheng, why are you here? I want to sing with Xuxu." Zhou Shuang tried to pry Xuxu away from Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng prevented her from doing so and smiled. "Carry on singing. We will be your audience."

"I will sing." Zhou Shuang pouted and she began. "Twinkle twinkle little star..."

"Our Jiaojiao loves little red hat." Zhou Shuang chuckled sheepishly to herself and immediately changed the tune. "I'm walking..."

After starting a family, most women's lives revolve around their husbands and children.

Clearly, Zhou Shuang was one of them.

Xuxu was nestled comfortably in Yan Rusheng's arms as she listened to Zhou Shuang singing. She felt sorrowful instead of being cheered up.

"Stop this. We're going home."

Suddenly, a towering figure appeared in front of Zhou Shuang. He held her hand and spoke tenderly to her.

Although, he wasn't as natural or as comfortable as Yan Rusheng.

"I don't want to go home with you. I want to see Yanyan. Did Yanyan finish her milk?" Zhou Shuang flung the man's hand away as she stumbled down the steps.

"Yeah, we're going home." Young Master Lu quickly gripped Zhou Shuang's hand again with a frown.

It was exactly the same situation. But why was his treatment so different from Yan Rusheng?

Perplexed and frustrated, he glanced at Yan Rusheng.

Young Master Yan stood with his chin held high, with a smug smile.

He bent and landed a kiss on Xuxu's forehead. He spoke in a manner that almost made Young Master Lu puke. "Darling, let's go home and get busy."

He put his arms under Xuxu and scooped her up effortlessly.

Before he left, he cast a contemptuous glance at Lu Yinan.

As though he was trying to say: Don't be jealous of my happiness. You can't be me.

Lu Yinan was speechless...

It drove him mad with anger. He bent to look at Zhou Shuang. He hesitated for a moment before bending to carry her.

He almost lost his footing when he carried her. He glanced at the drunk woman and swore under his breath. "F\*ck! You looked so skinny."

Dear Young Master Lu, training is needed for you to carry a woman.

Young Master Yan has been training for years.

...

Zhou Shuang's sleepily eyelids fluttered and her whole world seemed to spin.

The curtains were drawn tightly that barely any sunlight streamed in from the narrow gap.

She stretched her hand to turn on the light.

Was this... Lu Yinan's apartment in the hospital?

When Lu Yinan had to perform surgeries, he wouldn't go home for days. She brought Yanyan to visit him before.

But why was she here?

Zhou Shuang slumped on the bed as she tried to recall the previous night. She only remembered that Xuxu drank with her. And they had chided Lu Yinan.

She couldn't remember anything afterward.

"You're awake."

Zhou Shuang was still feeling puzzled when the door swung open. A familiar man's voice sounded.

Zhou Shuang glanced at Lu Yinan who was wearing bathrobes. He strolled towards her.

Only then did she remember to check herself.

When she peered down, she was stunned.

She wasn't wearing the clothes she wore yesterday. The white shirt she wore obviously belonged to Lu Yinan.

She lifted the blanket.

F\*ck. She wasn't wearing anything below.