

Elite Doting 1791

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

Chapter 1791: Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife

1791 Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part One

Zhou Shuang didn't even stop to think as she bellowed at Lu Yinan. "Sissy Lu! What did you do last night?"

"You were dead drunk, so what can I possibly do?"

"Why am I here!"

This question was a little stupid. Of course, he had brought her here.

Damn it, Wen Xuxu. How could she give her to this fellow?

But Xuxu was drunk too.

'Drink.'

'Just sleep after we get drunk.'

Zhou Shuang recalled what had happened last night as she pressed her palm on her forehead. Xuxu was in a worse state than her.

So, it couldn't be Xuxu who handed her to this fellow.

She warily glanced at Lu Yinan as her eyes darted up and down his face. She couldn't believe him entirely as she was completely unconscious.

She couldn't recall anything.

She moved her body a little, trying to check if there was any weird sensation she felt.

But she felt normal. Perhaps he was telling the truth?

Lu Yinan read Zhou Shuang's mind and he grinned. "Don't let your imagination run wild. I didn't touch you."

He walked towards the center of the room.

Zhou Shuang studied his expression and concluded that he didn't seem like he was lying. She pursed her lips and peered down.

She muttered under her breath, "Sissy Lu."

After Lu Yinan came to the bed, he put his hands inside the pockets.

He stood before Zhou Shuang with a mysterious smile. "You look a little disappointed."

Zhou Shuang's heart skipped a beat, and she furiously glanced at Lu Yinan. "I'm not! Get out of my sight now."

She looked furious.

“You weren’t so feisty last night.” Lu Yinan bent and inched nearer to Zhou Shuang’s face. He grinned slyly at her and his eyes were so seductive.

Zhou Shuang avoided his gaze and hissed, “Stop trying to lie to me. I have nothing more to say to you. Get out, I want to change.”

She glanced at the surroundings, looking for her clothes. But they were nowhere to be seen.

She eyed Lu Yinan fiercely and snapped, “Lu Yinan, where are my clothes!”

Lu Yinan said in a drawl, “You puked everywhere. I sent the clothes for cleaning.”

She puked everywhere... She believed that. She drank too much yesterday and it would be a surprise if she didn’t. Zhou Shuang gripped the blanket and tightened it around her.

“Then...” She wanted to ask but stopped herself by biting her lips.

They were the only ones in the apartment. She was wearing his clothes, so there wasn’t any doubt that he had changed her clothes.

They had slept together before and it wasn’t strange for him to change her clothes.

Zhou Shuang clammed up and Lu Yinan interjected. “If you want to leave now, you can. I don’t mind.”

He knew for sure that she wouldn’t leave in her current state.

Zhou Shuang gritted her teeth in anger as she grabbed a pillow. The next moment, she hurled it at the man. “Go out!”

Lu Yinan didn’t dodge and simply caught the pillow. He put on an innocent expression as he hugged the pillow. “I did nothing to you. But why are you still so angry? If you continue to behave in this way, I will assume that you’re deliberately provoking me as a man.”

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1792 Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Two

“Ha...” Zhou Shuang coldly sneered and cast him a long, scornful look. “You’re not even a man. What are you talking about?”

She adjusted the blanket and wrapped herself tightly once more.

She even covered her shoulders.

“I really think that you’re trying to provoke me into doing something.” Lu Yinan inched nearer to Zhou Shuang as he bent down. His breath smelled of mint and it assailed Zhou Shuang’s nostrils.

His lips were seducing her again.

His face was perfect and his features were so gorgeous.

Zhou Shuang's face flushed crimson and her embarrassment was transformed into anger. She clenched her fists and punched Lu Yinan with her strength. "Lu Yinan, get out!"

Her punch carried determination and a half of her usual strength.

"Ahhh..." Young Master Lu yelled in pain as the corners of his mouth began to bleed.

The stench of blood lingered in his mouth. He used his thumb to wipe off the blood, and he glared at Zhou Shuang with fury radiating from his eyes. "You really are heartless."

Zhou Shuang stole a glance at him and averted her eyes. "I asked you to scram, but you refused to. So you had this coming."

Actually, she got a shock when she realized that he was bleeding. She merely wanted to teach him a lesson, but she didn't note her strength earlier on. Hence her impulses got the better of her.

In her heart, she wasn't guilty. She just felt a little... a little...

Zhou Shuang bent her head and mocked herself quietly.

Zhou Shuang, you're so useless. Why do you have to feel sorry for a man like him? You should exert more strength.

Lu Yinan's grumbles sounded. "You were so aggressive towards others when they bully me. But you hit me so forcefully."

He pulled some tissues from the bedside drawer and dabbed them in his mouth.

He gazed at Zhou Shuang as he reproached her. But deep down, he didn't blame her at all.

He had no idea what he had done wrong, neither did he know what was on her mind. As long as they could talk things out and that she wouldn't be angry anymore, he would do anything.

As long as... she doesn't leave.

He had gotten used to her presence after all these years. He felt lonely and bored when she wasn't around. The world turned dreary without her.

So, this was what love was about.

Love was so magical.

No wonder Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng had suffered so much in the past.

Zhou Shuang's face turned red, and she warned Lu Yinan with a glare. "Lu Yinan, if you keep chattering like a woman, I will throw you out of the window!"

She was concerned about him, and she was really worried when she heard that he was in an accident. At that moment, she even forgot all about the pain he had caused her.

She forgot that he didn't care about her at all. All she wanted to do was to rush to him.

When she saw him safe and sound at the scene, she heaved a sigh of relief. When she saw the cut on his face, she wanted to pounce on the two women and beat them up into a pulp.

'Zhou Shuang, you're a fool,' she thought to herself.

Zhou Shuang peered at her hands and fell solemn. Lu Yinan quickly coaxed her, "Alright, don't be angry anymore. I won't blame you."

He used his hand to stroke his bleeding lips. It was really painful.

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1793 Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Three

Lu Yinan smelled nice after a shower and his scent traveled to Zhou Shuang's nostrils. It was confusing and making her flustered.

Especially his gentle expression and soft attitude. She had never seen this side of him before. The thing they did the most for the past four years was to bicker.

He had never really conceded defeat or let her have her way. If not, she wouldn't have gone into premature labor and suffered for so many years.

"I'll leave since you're not."

Zhou Shuang struggled to get herself up. Instantly, she felt bare and empty below.

Then she recalled that she wasn't wearing anything below. She widened her eyes and pressed her hand against her body.

Wasn't that action done by a man after his groin was hurt?

Lu Yinan grinned in amusement at Zhou Shuang. He lightly shook his head and walked towards her.

His eyes wandered to the part where Zhou Shuang was pressing.

Zhou Shuang glanced at him and yelled, "Lu Yinan get lost! Don't you dare look at me!"

The more she forbade him to, the more Lu Yinan wanted to look. His eyes darted upwards as he admired her figure under his white shirt.

The top two buttons were unbuttoned and she had bent her body. Lu Yinan could see her chest if he shifted himself.

He merely wanted to tease Zhou Shuang for a bit. But at the sight of her chest, he swallowed his saliva and something was erecting.

He hastily averted his gaze, but he still trudged on. "I've touched and used your body. Why can't I look at it now?"

He curled his lips seductively as he glanced at Zhou Shuang's face.

Her cheeks were burning red.

On hindsight, she was adorable and hilarious. She could boast and be tough on the outside, but in reality, she was soft-hearted and kind.

It was his fault for overlooking her strengths in the past and not paying any attention to her. He didn't try to get to know her at all.

"Hooligan! Scram!"

Lu Yinan grinned to himself. But the next second, Zhou Shuang aimed a lethal kick at him.

He stumbled backward for several steps and almost lost his footing.

"If you want to vent your anger by hitting or scolding me, do so." Lu Yinan walked bravely to her again and stood before her.

"I will go." Zhou Shuang grabbed the blanket and got ready to jump down.

Lu Yinan quickly stopped her. "Alright, alright. I won't tease you anymore."

His lips brushed against her cheek as he coaxed her gently. "Don't flare up and tell me what you want to eat. I'll cook it for you."

His tone was gentle and his breath was warm.

Zhou Shuang wasn't used to this new Lu Yinan. She could feel her cheeks boiling.

Her heart raced rapidly against her chest.

She shoved him away and hissed, "I don't want."

She sat down and wrapped the blanket around her once more. She hid her face from Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan wanted to embrace her but he hesitated. His hands hovered in mid-air for a while before he retracted them.

It was unwise to keep provoking her. Third Yan said that she wouldn't be so easy to handle. And Ming Ansheng reminded him to be patient.

They had gone through similar experiences, so he would be stupid to ignore their advice.

Zhou Shuang didn't respond, so Lu Yinan pressed his lips. "You drank too much yesterday. I've cooked porridge for you. I'll cook two more dishes for you now."

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1794 Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Four

Zhou Shuang ignored his offer and hung his head helplessly. He turned around and left.

Hmph! Suddenly he was fawning on her!

Zhou Shuang quietly rolled her eyes at Lu Yinan. She collapsed back on the bed after the towering figure left.

Her gaze swiveled around all corners of the room. It was clean and tidy and there was a lingering scent in the air. It was Lu Yinan's perfume.

The door was ajar. The sounds of bowls scrapping against a surface and food being cooked in a pan were heard.

Zhou Shuang widened her eyes in astonishment. She glanced at the door and wondered to herself, 'Was that fellow really cooking for her?'

He had always prioritized his appearance and his hands were perfect like an exquisite creation. He was really cooking?

And something surprised her even more. He could cook?

Curiosity killed the cat. Zhou Shuang trod barefooted across the room quietly...

She carefully placed her hands on the door frame and peeked her head inside.

This was an apartment in the hospital. There was a bedroom and a living room. The kitchen was an open concept, so she could see Lu Yinan standing in front of the stove.

He wore an apron around his waist. He held his phone with his hand and a ladle with the other. Was he cooking... was a recipe?

Zhou Shuang pursed her lips and entered a reverie.

Lu Yinan put the phone down and began to search for seasoning. He obviously wasn't familiar at all.

Zhou Shuang caught a whiff of the food and she inhaled deeply. She blinked and asked, "Are those braised intestines?"

She loved that dish and she used to order it whenever she ate out with Lu Yinan at restaurants. He would always scorn her choices.

Yet, this fellow was making this dish for her. What was wrong with him?

Zhou Shuang glanced at Lu Yinan. He looked flustered and lost as he glimpsed at the contents in the pan. He hastily switched off the fire.

This was his first time cooking. He assumed that it would be an easy dish to cook. He frowned as perspiration covered his forehead.

Zhou Shuang stole glances at him as she leaned against the door. Lu Yinan was engrossed in trying to salvage the dish. He looked as though he was at a loss.

She crossed her arms across her chest and peered at him lazily.

"Have you washed up? Food is ready."

Lu Yinan suddenly raised his head and glanced at Zhou Shuang. He didn't seem surprised nor startled to see her.

Did he already sense her presence? Zhou Shuang was taken aback and she replied, "I'm not hungry. I don't want to eat."

She turned around and strode quickly back to the bed.

Lu Yinan chased after her and quipped, "Try some. It wasn't easy to cook the dishes."

Zhou Shuang smirked coldly. "Yeah, it's been hard on you."

Looking at recipes as he cooked, she had done this before.

She had never cooked in her life before. For the sake of the children and him... she could whip up a table of delicious food now.

She had really changed drastically as well without even realizing it.

Lu Yinan caught up with Zhou Shuang. She struggled so he lifted her up and put her on his shoulder. He turned around and walked out.

He said, "You puked everything out last night. You have to eat."

"Lu Yinan! Put me down now! I'm not wearing clothes!" Zhou Shuang anxiously gripped the shirt as she tried to cover herself.

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Fortunately, Lu Yinan's shirt was big and long enough for her to cover her thighs.

But she still wasn't properly dressed, and she felt ashamed.

Lu Yinan casually replied, "It's alright. It's only us here."

"Let me go! Let me down now!" Zhou Shuang freed one of her hands and punched Lu Yinan's back.

She was really agitated.

Lu Yinan wanted to tease her so he lightly slapped her buttocks. "Alright, I'll get you clothes to wear."

He turned around and walked to the wardrobe. He opened it, and after scanning his clothes, he picked up a pair of shorts. He put her down and said, "Wear this."

Zhou Shuang grabbed it and turned around.

She bolted for the bathroom and slammed the door after her. Shortly, the sounds of gushing water were heard. It made Lu Yinan chuckle to himself. He walked towards the dining table.

He had stayed here for several months in a year. Even if he didn't need to cook, he would still have the necessary stuff in the kitchen.

His mother would occasionally pop by to cook for him too.

Lu Yinan got the table ready with two bowls of porridge and the dishes.

When he turned his head towards the bathroom, the door swung open. Zhou Shuang came out wearing his shorts. It was too loose for her, so she tried to stuff her shirt in. But it was still loose, so she gripped the side of the shorts.

The shorts were supposed to end at Lu Yinan's knees. But when she put it on, it ended at her calves.

Lu Yinan pressed his lips to conceal a grin. He beckoned to Zhou Shuang and said, "Come and eat. The porridge is getting cold."

Zhou Shuang didn't protest anymore. She bit her lip and strode over to the dining table.

There was a plate of braised intestines which had blackened and felt mushy. It didn't look appetizing at all.

There was a cucumber salad with dressing. It looked rather good.

Lu Yinan pulled the chair for Zhou Shuang and pressed her shoulders to make her sit down. He picked up a pair of chopsticks and handed it to her.

His service was impeccable.

Zhou Shuang glanced at the chopsticks in her hand and hesitated. She stretched her hand towards the cucumber dish.

Lu Yinan settled down, and he glanced at Zhou Shuang in anticipation. He waited eagerly and his eyes sparkled quietly.

He waited for Zhou Shuang to give her reviews. To be exact, he was waiting for her to praise him.

Zhou Shuang picked up a slice of a cucumber and stuffed it right inside her mouth. The next second, she made a series of expressions.

Lu Yinan grinned sheepishly and explained, "It's my first time cooking. Please pardon me. I will try again in the future and improve."

He looked like a proud and confident child.

Zhou Shuang's expression remained stoic and she withdrew her gaze. She started on the porridge.

She had given up on Young Master Lu's dishes.

"Try the braised intestines. You'll like it." Lu Yinan scraped off the top layer of the intestines. "Don't eat the blackened ones. I accidentally burnt them earlier on."

He carefully selected a piece and offered it to Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang apprehensively watched him and her lips remained clammed.

Lu Yinan was helpless and he put it inside her bowl. "Try it. The taste should be good."

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1796 Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Six

He wasn't so sure of himself.

Zhou Shuang peered warily at her bowl and hesitated. She gingerly picked up the piece of intestine and popped it inside her mouth.

After chewing a few times, her face turned red.

Spicy!

She instantly swallowed it down and hurriedly ate her porridge.

Lu Yinan nervously watched her and asked, "How was it?"

Zhou Shuang ignored him and gulped the rest of the porridge. She placed the bowl down and wiped her mouth with tissues.

"If my clothes are dry, send them to me. I have to go to work." Zhou Shuang glanced coldly at Lu Yinan.

She rose and walked back to the bedroom.

She couldn't cling on to this insignificant gesture, nor the spontaneous gentleness.

Zhou Shuang walked quietly and carefully, just like how careful she was with her heart.

She had to constantly remind herself not to waver or relent. She can't go back to those days where there wasn't any future.

'The children... they must be saved.'

He said it without hesitation and she had lost all hope and faith in him when she heard it.

Despite that, she still stayed by him for years

They had argued frequently these past few years. To each other, they didn't seem as though they had yielded to each other.

But deep down, she felt inferior and tiny.

It should have ended long ago. Long ago...

Zhou Shuang went back to the room and she laid down. She pulled the blanket over her as she tried to look for her phone.

At this moment, she didn't want to see Lu Yinan at all. She would rather lie here and stare at the ceiling.

She heard him clearing the dishes. Soon, the sounds of water were heard.

After some time, Lu Yinan spoke, "There is a convenience store downstairs. I'll get you snacks."

Zhou Shuang turned sideways and remained quiet.

She heard his footsteps fading away and the door swung open and close.

...

Lu Yinan's phone rang in his pockets and he took it out. It was Ming Ansheng.

He answered the call, "Hey. Why did you call me so early?"

He spoke as he walked towards the elevator.

Ming Ansheng grinned and cheekily asked, "How was it? Any progress last night?"

"Don't remind me," answered Lu Yinan in a gloomy tone.

He pressed the elevator button.

Ming Ansheng sneered coldly. "You're really useless. She is already drunk."

"Exactly. She is already drunk and she doesn't have any response. What can I do?" Lu Yinan rolled his eyes.

He had been busy for the entire morning and he was already feeling vexed. This jerk still called to rub salt into his wounds.

And he kept asking him to be patient. How immoral of him.

"How about now?" asked Ming Ansheng.

Lu Yinan sighed deeply. "I've cooked and provided the queen with quality service. Going to get snacks for her now."

"Zhou Shuang accepted you?!" Ming Ansheng got a little excited.

"Ming Ansheng, you're really useless! If your woman wants to know the gossip, why can't she call and ask me herself!?" Lu Yinan frowned and raised his voice.

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1797 Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Seven

Then he crudely asked, "Is that little lass glad that she hasn't accepted me?"

Definitely. That lass had been displeased with him because of Zhou Shuang. She'd definitely tell her bad things about him.

Hoping that Zhou Shuang wouldn't forgive him so easily.

"Indeed. She's ecstatic and is cheering Zhou Shuang on," Ming Ansheng replied without hesitation.

Lu Yinan was speechless...

He gritted his teeth and ended the call immediately. The lift arrived and he entered.

...

Zhou Shuang couldn't fall asleep, and she couldn't find her phone. She tossed around in the bed before sitting up and walking out of the room.

Lu Yinan had gone out and she was alone at home. The silence was suffocating her. She was wearing soft slippers and she intentionally walked lightly so she wouldn't make a sound.

She was bafflingly nervous. It wasn't the first time she was here, but everything felt new. She was curious about everything but was afraid that the owner of the house would find out.

It sent her heart racing.

Zhou Shuang walked to the open-concept kitchen. It wasn't huge but was well-designed. Lu Yinan had just cooked so there were obvious splotches of oil on the stove.

The few bowls that Lu Yinan washed were still placed there. He didn't keep them.

He hung his apron over the tap. It was messy.

He wasn't househusband material. Born with a silver spoon in his mouth, the only heir of the family, pampered from young...

She knew all this about him. She was clear about what kind of person he was. But she still had expectations of him.

She wanted him to care for her and change for her.

Aish. She had created unnecessary trouble and agony for herself and wasted five years in the process.

She shook her head and rid her mind of her thoughts. She raised her head and walked towards the balcony.

There was a small corner on the balcony, akin to a small study room. There was a small shelf and a table for his laptop. It was neat and tidy and it looked comfortable.

She slowly walked over and scanned the entire balcony. Her gaze landed on the laptop on the table.

After some hesitation, she made up her mind and opened the laptop.

She shouldn't be able to leave the house today, or for the next few days, probably. She'd better ask Xuxu to send some clothes over.

She turned on the laptop and was stuck when she was prompted for the password.

She frowned and stared at the screen. She racked her brain with what his password could be.

His birthday?

Zhou Shuang keyed it in but a pop-up showed that it was incorrect.

It wasn't his birthday? Then what could it be?

Her head ached.

Could it be... the children's birthdays?

Zhou Shuang keyed in the kids' birthday, but it was still incorrect. She became frustrated. What could it be?

What secrets did he hide in that laptop? He had a password for it and it was so complicated.

Her passwords were usually 123456 or birthday of someone important. Or else she might forget it.

Zhou Shuang keyed in the birthdays of his mother and grandfather. They had been staying in the same house for five years, so she knew all the birthdays of everyone in the house.

But all the passwords were wrong. She became increasingly frustrated, and so she smashed her hand on the keyboard heavily, almost breaking it.

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1798 Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Eight

“Seriously, what huge secret is hidden in here?” she mumbled to herself.

It couldn’t be her birthday, right?

The thought flashed through her mind and she immediately mocked herself.

Zhou Shuang, what are you thinking? Why would Lu Yinan set your birthday as his password? The children are so important to him and yet he didn’t even use their birthdays. Why would he use yours?

What a joke!

She took a deep breath and looked outside. The weather was good.

She only went for one day of work. It was her first job, too.

But because she didn’t have clothes, she had to take leave on her second day...

Zhou Shuang stared at the laptop and entered 123456.

This was her password.

She just tried it for fun and she didn’t have any hopes of it working.

However, to her surprise, it worked.

“This fellow!” Zhou Shuang didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

She didn’t expect Lu Yinan to use such a simple password.

Hmph! He always mocked her for having low intelligence and anyone could guess her password without even thinking. But he was the same!

Zhou Shuang immediately pulled out the chair and sat down. She clicked on WeChat and opened it.

She glanced at his chats. There were many, but he had no messages.

She was about to log out of his account and log into hers when a thought crossed her mind—to look at who he chatted with and what they chatted about.

She didn’t have very high morals, and her curiosity must’ve killed dozens of cats.

The first chat was with the nickname ‘Cat and Mouse’. There was one message: ‘Young Master Lu, have you been busy? Why haven’t you been to The First Wealth?’

It was sent on the 3rd of the previous month.

Lu Yinan didn't reply.

That must've been a woman from The First Wealth. Lu Yinan was so 'low'. He had no standards at all.

Zhou Shuang rolled her eyes at the laptop before looking at the next chat. It was a woman as well.

The last message was sent a month ago. It must've been a long time since Lu Yinan was on WeChat.

Classic Act said, 'Lu Yinan, I saw the mother of your children. Her looks and disposition seem average. I don't know what you see in her.'

Lu Yinan replied, 'Yes, but you don't even have a disposition of average standard.'

Classic Act replied, 'You'll regret this. Hmph!'

Classic Act added, 'Your family isn't that mighty. Aren't they just lawyers? What future do you have as a doctor? Given my qualities, I can find better.'

Lu Yinan replied, 'I don't think I've ever stopped you from finding a better man.'

Classic Act replied, 'Lu Yinan, go to hell... Go to hell! Go to hell!'

The last message infuriated Zhou Shuang. She replied, 'You go to hell!'

Oh, my god! What did she do? She actually replied?!

Zhou Shuang panicked and tried to delete the message, but the web-version of WeChat didn't seem to have that function.

Indeed, spoken words are like spilled water—they can't be gathered again...

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She didn't know if Lu Yinan had WeChat logged in on his phone. If he was logged in, he could definitely see her reply to Classic Act.

That woman must be the pampered daughter of the boss of the largest outdoor bathing space in the capital city. She forgot her name other than her surname, but she knew she was five years younger than Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan attended to her at the hospital when she was sick once, and it was love at first sight for her. She had been bugging him ever since.

She even called his home number a number of times to contact him.

She was subjected to his grandfather's sarcasm for that.

Even so, this lass didn't give up as she remained rather persistent and patient.

Zhou Shuang clutched the sides of her head and stared in dismay at the message she had just sent to Classic Act. What should she do?

Third Yan said, 'I drank some alcohol and I had two climaxes today.'

Ming Ansheng replied, 'I had two as well, with the help of my five fingers.'

Lu Yinan replied, 'Can you be more promising?'

Ming Ansheng answered, 'If you're so promising, go and find a woman!'

Lu Yinan replied, 'I'm not as weak as you. I forced myself onto her today and my Shuang praised me for my skills.'

Zhou Shuang immediately blushed, and then her expression turned dark. Since when did she praise his skills?

He only forced himself on her once. She remembered being distressed and disheartened and she didn't pant at all throughout!

This group of men was really very good at bragging.

She didn't understand what was so glamorous about these matters. Each and every one of them were afraid of being called 'incapable'.

She continued reading the messages.

Ming Ansheng replied, 'Continue bragging, it's not like it costs you any money, anyway. We can't possibly verify this with Zhou Shuang, right?'

Lu Yinan answered, 'I have still have marks on my back from when she scratched me during her climax yesterday. Do you want me to take a photo for you for verification?'

The scratching was true. She was very angry and her heart ached, so she had scratched him a few times.

She didn't expect this to become his bragging right. Ridiculous!

Ming Ansheng replied, 'How would we know which woman did that to you, huh? It could be anyone!'

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Lu Yinan answered, 'Don't spew nonsense. Since I have got a woman at home, I won't go out looking for one. I'm a man of principles.'

Third Yan replied, 'Both of you are failures. I've tried the bathroom, balcony, and even the rooftop. It was a pleasure doing it while admiring the night skies. Can you guys do it?'

Ming Ansheng replied, 'Scram! Let's chase him away.'

Third Yan replied, 'I shall not talk to you guys anymore. I need to hug my wife to sleep now.'

...

Even if Zhou Shuang was an open-minded and liberal woman, she couldn't believe what she had just read. Her cheeks were burning red at the thought of the lewd content.

They were really dirty-minded and atrocious.

How could they speak of such stuff so freely! These three guys' conversations had revolved around...

It felt so embarrassing!

To think that Ming Ansheng had seemed like such a mature and quiet guy on the surface. But he had joined the lewd conversation.

Looks were truly deceiving.

Zhou Shuang patted her cheeks with her hands and shook her head to dispel those lewd conversations she had seen earlier on.

She exited WeChat and logged in to hers. But she needed to scan her QR code using her phone. So, she gave up.

"Are you playing games?"

Zhou Shuang was about to log in to QQ when Lu Yinan interrupted her. She jumped in shock, and her hands trembled. She turned around to look at him.

Lu Yinan was removing his shoes as he held a bag in his hand.

Those messages popped into Zhou Shuang's mind again and it made her flush hard.

She quickly rose and said to Lu Yinan, "I just wanted to log in to my account to get Xuxu to send me some clothes."

Lu Yinan quietly scrutinized her anxious and nervous expression. He grinned to himself.

He leisurely strode towards her and said, "Your clothes will be ready soon. Why are you in a rush?"

Zhou Shuang raised her voice. "I need to go to work. It's my second day of work. Can't you just get me a new set?"

She frowned at Lu Yinan and marched towards him. She stretched her hand and said, "If not, return to me my phone. I'll call Xuxu."

"It's my off day today. Can't you keep me company for today?" Lu Yinan spoke softly. There was a bright smile on his face.

Zhou Shuang's face fell. "Lu Yinan, can you stop being so selfish?"

"I..." Lu Yinan opened his mouth to explain, but in the end, he pressed his lips. After a while, he said, "I'll call the laundry service and check if your clothes are ready."

It could be a lack of experience or courage.

He was helpless.

After Lu Yinan made the call, someone sent Zhou Shuang's clothes in no time.

Zhou Shuang changed into her clothes and left for work.

Just like yesterday, she followed the senior colleagues around to learn. She tried to understand more about her job scope, too.

She didn't do much, but she still felt drained after a long day.

She played a sorrowful and melancholic song in her car.

Her phone rang and the screen showed 'Home'. Zhou Shuang guessed that it must be Yanyan.

As expected, she was right. "Mommy, where are you?" asked Yanyan in her sweet tone of voice.