

Elite Doting 1801

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

Chapter 1801: Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Eleven

Zhou Shuang felt a stinging sensation in her eyes when she heard her daughter's sweet voice. Her heart literally melted.

"Mommy is working," she lied.

She was afraid that Yanyan would pester her to go back home.

She needed a reason to coax her.

Yanyan asked sweetly again, "Mommy, when will you finish your work? When are you coming back?"

"Mommy will go home once I'm done." Zhou Shuang hesitated before pressing on, "Yanyan, sleep early with your sister alright?"

Yanyan obeyed. "Okay. Mommy, come back soon."

"Okay," Zhou Shuang softly replied in a choked voice. She managed a tiny smile and said, "Mommy will go back soon."

"Bye-bye Mommy."

"Bye-bye..."

Zhou Shuang's smile disappeared as the call ended. She glanced ahead and her eyes seemed empty and lonely.

She was sad and lost...

In the future, the children wouldn't be with her. She won't hear them calling her 'mommy'.

Her eyes welled up with tears, and the bright, brilliant city lights reflected in her eyes.

It sparkled like stars in the sky.

As the children might come over to stay with her in the future, she rented an apartment with three rooms. It was near her workplace.

The facilities were good and there was a huge playground.

She knew that she wouldn't have many opportunities to meet them in the future. But when she saw this apartment and the facilities it had, she just knew that the children would love it.

She stood in front of the windows and peered out. There were children below playing slides and chasing each other. They looked so happy.

Zhou Shuang thought of the triplets and her face lit up with a smile.

She finished a cup of water and she turned around. The spacious living room was fully furnished with furniture and decorations, but it still felt empty and lonely.

Zhou Shuang knew that the problem lies with her heart.

The children had never left her side since the day that they were born. She had toyed with the idea of going on a vacation by herself. But she abandoned that idea because she couldn't bear to leave them behind.

She knew that she loved them too much. And the children were all that she had in the Lu family.

The children were the only thing holding both of them together.

He didn't love or care about her, but they had the children.

She had never thought that she would end up like this one day. She might not be pretty, nor did she come from an influential background, but she was clear about what she wanted.

She thought that she would never change for a man, nor hanker for something that wasn't hers.

But... how ridiculous...

The first time she was upset and furious, it was because a jerk had jilted her. But how about Lu Yinan?

It was easy to enter a reverie when one was troubled.

Zhou Shuang's phone interrupted her thoughts. She glanced at her phone lying on the coffee table.

It was Xuxu on the other line.

"Hello," Zhou Shuang answered and sat down on the couch.

Xuxu asked, "You didn't go home today?"

Zhou Shuang replied, "Yeah, I'm at my apartment."

Xuxu became agitated. "Shuang, are you insane? You don't want the children anymore?"

Zhou Shuang softly replied, "Let's talk about something else."

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

Chapter 1802: Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Twelve

Zhou Shuang didn't want to think about it at all. If she did, even for one second, she wouldn't have the courage to embark on her new life at all.

Xuxu decided to rest her case. "Have you eaten?"

"Not yet. I will, soon." Zhou Shuang pursed her lips and glanced at the kitchen.

If Xuxu didn't ask, dinner would have slipped her mind. Now that she had mentioned it, she felt hungry.

"What are you eating? You didn't cook right?"

"Remember to order food."

"I'm really worried that you would starve to death if you stay alone by yourself." Xuxu continued, "I'll go over tomorrow and accompany you for a few nights."

Zhou Shuang chuckled. "Don't worry, I'm not that dumb. If you stay with me, I reckon that Yan Rusheng would go crazy after one night. Forget it. I'm really fearful of his vicious tongue."

She was really glad and relieved that she still had a true friend like Xuxu.

She was all alone in this city. Xuxu was all that she had, and her gesture had touched her heart.

Xuxu grinned and said, "Go order food now. I'll come over after work tomorrow."

"Okay." Suddenly, a thought struck her. "You and Yan Rusheng are really shameless and disgusting!" said Zhou Shuang with contempt.

She pictured them at a balcony and a rooftop—they were really too bold!

"What did we..." Xuxu was cut across by Zhou Shuang hanging up on the other line.

She furrowed her eyebrows and muttered, "This fellow merely said that without a reason. Tch."

Yan Rusheng came out of the office and he walked towards her. He narrowed a suspicious gaze at her. "What's wrong?"

"Zhou Shuang suddenly said that we are really shameless and disgusting. Then she hung up." Xuxu raised her head and peered at Yan Rusheng. "What have you done recently?" questioned Xuxu in a stern voice.

Why would Zhou Shuang throw such remarks if Yan Rusheng didn't do or say something recently?

"Even if I did something, there is no way I would do anything to her," quipped Yan Rusheng. He sounded full of scorn.

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

She didn't pay attention to him anymore as she began to mull over Zhou Shuang's words.

She felt that she was a really reserved woman. At public appearances or at work, she would express her disapproval if Yan Rusheng did anything inappropriate. If Zhou Shuang said that Yan Rusheng was shameless and disgusting, she would raise both hands in agreement.

But Zhou Shuang had included her!

How could someone use this to describe her? She couldn't accept it.

She was so upright and innocent.

"Let's go." Yan Rusheng wound his arm around Xuxu.

Xuxu pushed him away. "Don't hug me."

"What's wrong?" asked Yan Rusheng.

Xuxu pointed to his gorgeous face and issued a stern warning. "Yan Rusheng, I'm warning you. In the future, act appropriately in public."

Young Master Yan was disgruntled. "Why do you have to be so uptight just because of that hooligan?"

That damned hooligan. He was just beginning to have a better impression of her.

The next time he saw her, he would question how he and his wife had disgusted her.

Xuxu glared at him and she looked livid. "It's all because of you! You have tainted my reputation and image."

Yan Rusheng grinned and said, "Third Madam Yan is the image you have. Just like last night..."

Xuxu covered his mouth with her hand. "Yan Rusheng! I'm warning you, don't you dare talk about it again."

Yan Rusheng feigned innocence. "Yesterday, I spent a few hundred thousand yuan because of your drunken words."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1803: Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Thirteen

Yan Rusheng acted as though he was really pitiful and heartbroken over the loss of the money.

Xuxu ignored his pretense and sneered coldly. "Deduct it from my salary then. If I hear this from you again, I will move to Zhou Shuang's place."

She turned around with her chin held high. She marched towards the door.

'What? She wants to move to that hooligan's place!'

And she didn't seem like she was joking. Young Master Yan began to get anxious and he caught up with Xuxu. He hugged her from the back and said, "Then let's not leave the office today. I will make sure you don't have any strength to walk later."

He clenched his teeth and ignored Xuxu's struggles. He scooped her up and turned around.

Xuxu protested and writhed against him, but Yan Rusheng completely ignored her. He walked into his office and to the bedroom.

Xuxu yelled, "Yan Rusheng! Are you crazy! We didn't even have dinner. I'm starving."

She tried to pull Yan Rusheng's hands away from her.

Her strength wasn't even for her to massage him. Yan Rusheng carried her and continued walking effortlessly.

He bent and gazed at her. Under the light, he had a very seductive smile.

"You don't have to remind me. I know that I'm too busy recently to feed you properly. Aren't you hungry? I will make sure you are satisfied tonight."

Xuxu was red with anger and embarrassment. She punched Yan Rusheng's chest with all her mind and bellowed, "You are a scum! Shameless and gross jerk!"

“Indeed. Even Hooligan Zhou knows that.” Yan Rusheng nodded and candidly admitted to it. He raised his eyebrows at Xuxu and whispered, “We know each other for over two decades. Shouldn’t you know this already?”

And only Xuxu could understand the hidden meaning of his statement.

He had deliberately mentioned Zhou Shuang. What he was trying to tell her was that Zhou Shuang was the one who caused this to happen. She was the one to blame.

Xuxu believed that he was being serious right now. Once they entered the room, he would never let her leave for the next two to three hours.

She had been feeling hungry and Meowmeow had called her earlier on. She said that she baked a cake with her grandmother and she wanted her to try it.

She had finally finished her work for the day and was eagerly waiting to go back home to try the cake.

She couldn’t let any other matters delay her.

Xuxu mulled over and pleaded with him. “Alright, I’m wrong. I won’t move to Zhou Shuang’s place. Let go of me now.”

As the saying goes, a wise man knows better than to fight when the odds are against him.

However, Yan Rusheng had no intention of letting her go. “It’s too late to beg for forgiveness. I’ve already warned you not to provoke me when we’re alone. I will always make sure that I’ll carry out the law on the spot. But you don’t heed my warning at all.”

He made his way to the couch and stopped. He turned to glance at the desk and he smiled slyly. “Wife, it has been some time since we tried it in the office.”

He suddenly turned around and walked to the desk.

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

These words...

Their staff was still outside and those who heard it quietly blushed.

The President and his wife were still so ‘loving’ after all these years. It made them envious.

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

Chapter 1804: Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Fourteen

“Yan Rusheng, there are people outside,” hissed Xuxu. She remembered that the department next door was all working overtime when she saw the lights outside.

She even bumped into some colleagues earlier on and she had chatted with them.

Yan Rusheng calmly replied, “Our department is empty. We are the last ones left.”

As he answered her, he carried on with what he was supposed to do. He put Xuxu on the luxurious swivel chair and pushed it towards the French windows.

The night scenery of the capital city unfolded before their eyes.

He bent and inched nearer to Xuxu's lips. "Wife, it has been many days."

When she was alone with him, he had never once behaved appropriately.

This man had rendered Xuxu speechless and helpless. She knew that it would be futile to protest.

She glanced at the door of the office and noticed that it wasn't properly shut. She was worried so she said, "There are others in the department next door. They might come in."

Yan Rusheng replied lazily, "They know that I'm working 'overtime'. Who would dare to come in?"

He emphasized the word 'overtime' and he deliberately raised his voice. He was doing it on purpose to remind the rest.

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

"Wife, turn around. I want you to admire the capital city's beautiful scenery as we continue."

He was really too gross and shameless!

Zhou Shuang was right. He had implicated and coerced her.

Yan Rusheng moved Xuxu like a puppet. Initially, she sat down, then he made her kneel on the chair as she faced the window with her back facing him.

This posture... really was too much. It made her heart pound, and she flushed.

Young Master Yan was excited and his heart was racing. He bent and embraced Xuxu. Then he caressed her with his hands.

His hands wandered beneath her clothes.

His breathing became rapid, and she was also groaning slightly at his touch.

He pressed his lips against her ear. In a hoarse and seductive voice, he whispered, "Xuxu, I love you so much."

He couldn't wait any longer. Young Master Yan hastily removed their clothes.

Foreplay... the mood and touches... were all leading up.

Yet, someone had to be so untactful and so immoral to interrupt.

Yan Rusheng's phone rang at that moment. He felt that even dramas or movies wouldn't have such perfect timings.

He frowned when he heard his phone. He was ready and he had to.

So, he intended to ignore his phone and continued with what he wanted to do.

But Xuxu couldn't and she slowly regained her senses. She reminded Yan Rusheng, "Ah Sheng, your phone is ringing. Go and answer it. It might be Mother."

She spun her head to glance at Yan Rusheng's phone. But she couldn't see the screen.

Yan Rusheng held Xuxu's head and steered it back again to face the window.

"After we're done."

He bent and bit Xuxu's ear, and his warm breath tickled her.

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

Chapter 1805: 1805 Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Fifteen

Xuxu's whole body and senses went numb as the ring tone died down.

But once or twice in a lifetime, there would be a friend who had to sabotage at such crucial timings. These people were usually indiscreet or untactful.

If a person didn't answer at the first ring, it was evident that the person was busy or away. But he was persistent and so the phone rang again.

Xuxu became alert and conscious once more, and she shoved Yan Rusheng away. She adjusted her clothes and went to pick up the phone—the culprit was Lu Yinan.

The first thought that came to Xuxu's mind was that; Young Master Lu is in trouble.

She passed the phone to Yan Rusheng. "Lu Yinan."

As expected, Young Master Yan was furious as he snatched the phone from Xuxu. He angrily spat, "Lu Yinan, I'm telling you! You better have something urgent, if not I'll kill you."

Young Master Lu replied in a drawl, "I'm right outside your office. I heard that you are currently making an R-rated production with Wen Xuxu. So, I'm not sure if I should wait or not. Is this considered urgent?"

It dumbfounded Yan Rusheng.

Xuxu couldn't hear the words that Lu Yinan had said, but she caught the words 'outside your office'. Her mind started working.

She widened her eyes and nervously glanced at Yan Rusheng. "Is Lu Yinan here?"

Yan Rusheng nodded and calmly replied, "Yeah, that's what he said."

"Oh, my god!" Xuxu jumped to her feet. "He probably knows that we were..."

If not, Young Master Lu would have barged into the office like what he usually did whenever he visited Yan Rusheng. He wouldn't have called him first.

She was dying of shame!

A blush crept up from her neck to her face. All she wanted was to find a place to hide. There was no way she could let Young Master Lu see her right now.

Xuxu picked up her coat and fled inside the room.

She left Young Master Yan behind with his shirt unbuttoned.

Yan Rusheng gazed at his wife, who had fled like a cute little bunny. And his handsome features softened.

He smiled affectionately at her and walked to the office door.

He began to button his shirt languidly, looking unconcerned.

When he reached the door, he hadn't finished his shirt. He ignored the remaining buttons and stuffed his hands inside his pockets. He glared fiercely at Young Master Lu, who was grinning outside.

His tone was even colder than his expression. "This better be as important as someone trying to harm your wife."

Young Master Lu's face darkened, and he glared disapprovingly at Yan Rusheng. "What a vicious tongue you have."

He walked to Yan Rusheng since it didn't seem that he wanted to invite him in. Yan Rusheng interjected, "Say whatever you want now."

His body was still burning and a certain part still proudly erected.

He could still continue with whatever he was doing just now.

"It's indeed spring. This room is filled with the scent that makes a person blush." Young Master Lu entered unabashedly and he brushed past Young Master Yan. He deliberately sniffed the air deeply.

That lewd smile infuriated Yan Rusheng. He gritted his teeth and hissed, "Lu Yinan!"

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

Chapter 1806: 1806 Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Sixteen

"Let's go for a drink. Ming Ansheng is finally free tonight." Young Master Lu went directly to the point.

That was his reason for finding Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng raised his chin and haughtily replied, "But I'm not free."

"You are such a lustful person!" Lu Yinan was aware of why Yan Rusheng had rejected him. He sized up Yan Rusheng and sneered coldly. "Distance makes the heart grow fonder. You closely stick to Wen Xuxu every single day. Even if you're not tired of her, she will eventually be."

He grabbed Yan Rusheng's neck and attempted to pull him along. "Come. Let's drink."

Yan Rusheng shoved him away. "Lu Yinan, you've ruined my night. If you are here just to ask me out for a drink, then I'm sorry to let you know..."

He deliberately paused as he emphasized every word. "You are dead."

Lu Yinan frowned in confusion. "What do you mean?"

Yan Rusheng drawled, "Wen Xuxu said she wanted to move in with Hooligan Zhou. She wanted to advise Hooligan Zhou not to accept and forgive you. You're a pampered young master who had countless flings. And you're someone who can't be trusted and depended on."

Lu Yinan's face registered shock and horror. He widened his eyes as he anxiously watched Yan Rusheng. "Third Yan, don't scare me."

The hooligan had always trusted and listened to Xuxu. If Wen Xuxu really said all those, he wouldn't have a chance to win Zhou Shuang back.

"Do I look like I'm scaring you right now?" Young Master Yan raised his eyebrows, looking nonchalant and cold.

Lu Yinan nodded. "Yes, you are. You're just trying to scare me now."

But he felt nervous and guilt started to envelop him. "Oh yeah. Where is your Wen Xuxu? I was about to invite her to dinner. Let's go together."

His eyes swiveled around the room as he searched for Wen Xuxu.

"If you have the time to drink, you might as well invest them on Hooligan Zhou." Yan Rusheng threw a long and scornful look at Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan's face turned glum and he replied, "She moved out. I don't even know where her address is. I tried calling her, but she didn't answer."

If he knew where Zhou Shuang was, would he even be here?

"Lu Yinan, you embarrass me." Yan Rusheng sneered with disdain.

Young Master Lu blinked in confusion. "Third Yan, what do you mean?"

Yan Rusheng's disdainful look deepened as he mocked Lu Yinan. "No wonder Hooligan Zhou despises you and kept saying that you are not a man. I second that."

He paused for a moment. "If my wife goes shopping, I would even know the brand of the lingerie that she bought."

Lu Yinan finally understood Yan Rusheng. He pursed his lips and exhaled deeply. "She is hiding from me on purpose. What can I do?"

"Address me as Master and I'll find out her address right now." Yan Rusheng glanced at Lu Yinan and curled his lips.

Lu Yinan grinned and casually answered, "I'm lacking one. Do you want to be?"

It dumbfounded Yan Rusheng.

Even Xuxu burst into laughter inside the room.

Lu Yinan was quite humorous at times.

So, was he teasing Yan Rusheng right now?

"Hahaha..."

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

Chapter 1807: 1807 Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Seventeen

Xuxu wanted to see how Yan Rusheng looked like right now. His expression must be ugly.

Young Master Yan's face fell as Xuxu had expected.

This was one of the few times that Young Master Lu had gained the upper hand when 'sparring verbally'. But he wasn't too gleeful about it.

All he was thinking about was Zhou Shuang. "Alright, enough of nonsense. If you treat me as your friend, get Zhou Shuang's address for me."

Yan Rusheng coldly snorted. "How about I help you woo her too?"

Lu Yinan pressed his lips and shrugged. "If you want to share your experiences, that would be great."

Yan Rusheng rolled his eyes. "Lu Yinan, over my dead body!"

How could he share his experience?

It was so embarrassing!

Young Master Lu usually had a retort so he rolled his eyes too. "But you're not dead yet."

"Get out of my sight." Yan Rusheng threw him a disdainful look and turned around.

He was adamant about not helping him.

"I'll tell you where Shuang is."

Suddenly, Xuxu came out of the room. Her crystal clear voice made Lu Yinan's eyes sparkle.

He eagerly stepped forward and said, "Xuxu, you're the most virtuous and wonderful woman I've ever seen."

Xuxu grinned and raised her eyebrows. "How about Shuang?"

If he dared to say otherwise, she would beat him up. No, she would let Yan Rusheng do that.

Lu Yinan suppressed a smile and nodded. "Alright, both of you are wonderful. Tell me where she is."

He walked to Xuxu and waited for her to respond. How he wished he could fly there right now.

Other than him, the children were clamoring to see their mommy.

"She is alone now and I'm worried. I hope you can be sincere and put in an effort to win her back." Xuxu gazed solemnly at Lu Yinan as she spoke. It surprised Lu Yinan to see the trust she had in her eyes.

Everyone knew that it was hard to gain Xuxu's approval and acknowledgment. Amongst their friends, there was hardly any.

Perhaps she was born aloof and reticent, so she didn't express her feelings more vividly. She merely kept it deep down.

Lu Yinan may be innocent and simple, but he wasn't dumb. He knew that Wen Xuxu was warning him.

And she used a tactful way to make him feel guilty. But this, in turn, made him more determined and hopeful. No matter how hard it was, he wouldn't give up.

He would try everything to get Zhou Shuang back.

Lu Yinan nodded gratefully at Xuxu. "I will. I promise to be good to her."

Yan Rusheng spun around as he observed Lu Yinan. "Look at how useless you are."

Xuxu glanced at him. "Yan Rusheng, go and tidy your desk."

Young Master Yan immediately adjusted his expression and turned away from Young Master Lu.

"Okay," answered Young Master Yan as he walked to his desk.

There wasn't anything much to be tidied, merely his clothes.

Young Master Lu seized the opportunity to seek revenge. He yelled at Yan Rusheng, "Useless!"

There was silence.

Xuxu informed Lu Yinan of Zhou Shuang's address.

Lu Yinan was grateful, and he sped towards Zhou Shuang's apartment.

Feeling both anxious and nervous, he reached Zhou Shuang's apartment.

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

Chapter 1808: 1808 Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Eighteen

Lu Yinan paced back and forth outside the apartment. He anxiously rubbed his hands as he tried to muster his courage. But he couldn't do it.

At this time, the elevator door opened. Lu Yinan's heart skipped a beat as though he had done something wrong.

He turned around and saw a man in a dark-colored poncho. He was holding a white plastic bag as he walked towards him.

To be exact, he was walking towards Zhou Shuang's apartment.

Lu Yinan sized the man up and guessed that he must be a delivery man. "Food delivery?"

The man nodded. "Yes."

"Give me that." Lu Yinan extended his hands.

He stood outside the customer's apartment and the door was shut. Naturally, the delivery man didn't hand him the food that easily.

"You are?" The deliveryman warily scrutinized Lu Yinan from head to toe.

F*ck. Does he look like someone who wanted to steal food?

Lu Yinan wasn't pleased with the delivery man's attitude. He straightened his back and spoke haughtily, "Can't you tell?"

The deliveryman shook his head. "I can't."

If the delivery man couldn't tell who he was, he must be a poor delivery man making rounds to make a living.

Lu Yinan replied, "I'm the customer's husband."

It startled the deliveryman. "You're Mr. Zhou's husband?"

Lu Yinan didn't listen carefully to what he said. He merely nodded. "Yes, I'm her husband."

"Oh!" The delivery man was really stumped.

He bent his head and fumbled for his phone to check the customer's details. Then he glanced at Lu Yinan once more.

"Earlier on, the person who called was a man."

'What?'

'It was a man?!'

'There is a man in the house!'

'Did Wen Xuxu tell him the wrong address?'

Lu Yinan glanced at the unit number. It was unit 1606 indeed.

He glanced at the delivery man and asked uncertainly, "You said it was a man who called earlier?"

Zhou Shuang doesn't have that many friends in the capital city. So, who could the man be?

"Mister, I will ring the bell." The delivery man pressed the doorbell before Lu Yinan could utter a word.

The door swung open shortly.

Zhou Shuang was wearing comfortable lounge wear. He hadn't seen her for a day, yet he felt that she had lost a considerable amount of weight.

Without waiting for the delivery man to speak, he pushed his way forward. He beamed at Zhou Shuang and said, "Shuang, why did you order your food so late?"

Zhou Shuang's face darkened the moment she saw Lu Yinan. "Why are you here?"

The delivery man raised the plastic bag and asked, "Is Mr. Zhou here? This was what he ordered."

"Oh, okay. Thank you." Zhou Shuang nodded and received the bag.

The delivery man flashed a smile and said, "You're welcome."

He turned around and strode to the elevator.

"Is your dad here?" Lu Yinan still couldn't figure out who the mysterious guy was, and he was still brooding over it.

'Could it be his father-in-law?'

"No." Zhou Shuang shook her head as she blocked the door. She clearly didn't want Lu Yinan to enter.

Lu Yinan was anxious. "Then who is the man inside the house?"

The deliveryman who was still waiting for the elevator overheard their conversation. It roused his curiosity, and he stole a glance at them.

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

Chapter 1809: Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Nineteen

There was a man in the house and this man claimed to be her husband. So, he was here to catch the adulterer.

Fortunately, he was smart enough not to pass the food to him.

Confusion flashed past Zhou Shuang's eyes, but she remained aloof. She sharply watched Lu Yinan and asked, "What does that have to do with you?"

She stole a glance at the deliveryman and understood instantly. She concealed a grin.

Lu Yinan got anxious. "Of course, it has something to do with me! You're the mother of my children and you're my woman. You have a man inside your house. Why wouldn't it have nothing to do with me?"

He was vexed and anxious, and he tried to barge inside.

Zhou Shuang's face hardened as she shoved him away. With a glare, she fiercely warned him, "Lu Yinan. We're not legally married. So, if you trespass my property, I'll call the police."

Lu Yinan realized that he was too rash, so he hastily coaxed her. "Don't be angry! I just wanted to know who the man is."

He smiled and continued, "Is it the plumber?"

Plumber? He really could come up with such ingenious ideas. This was her first day staying here, what could possibly go wrong?

Zhou Shuang was amused and exasperated at the same time. But she suppressed her feelings with a stoic expression. "No."

Lu Yinan asked, "Electrician?"

He mumbled to himself, "You can change a light bulb faster than me. I doubt it."

Zhou Shuang was supposed to remain solemn and serious, but what he had said rendered her speechless. Why didn't she realize how hilarious this guy could be?

But, so what?

Zhou Shuang quietly pressed her lips and fell silent. "Lu Yinan, go back," said Zhou Shuang in a soft voice.

She sounded as though she was drained and defeated.

Lu Yinan was terrified by how detached she appeared. He darted forward to embrace her, disregarding her protests altogether. “Shuang, I really can’t live without you. I didn’t treasure you in the past. But can you give me another chance?”

“Go home if you have nothing else to say. I want to eat.” Zhou Shuang writhed away from him as she said that.

Lu Yinan refused to loosen his arms around her. “Shuang, don’t push me away. Give me one more chance. I will treasure it.”

He sounded earnest and sincere.

After he spoke, his swiftly eyes darted around, looking for the mysterious man.

He wanted to know who the man was. It couldn’t be Ming Ansheng, neither could it be her new boss Su Yan. And it definitely couldn’t be Third Yan.

‘Who could it be?’

‘Who?’

It was so late and a man was inside. How could he be calm about this?

Young Master Lu still felt frustrated when Zhou Shuang’s voice sounded. “You already took the children. And I said that I won’t appear again. I can’t do it, so please let me go now.”

She released the plastic bag and used both her hands to grab Lu Yinan’s shoulders. She was determined to push him away.

Lu Yinan refused to and was adamant. “No! I won’t let go.”

“Lu Yinan!” The sound of the elevator interrupted Zhou Shuang.

She glanced in the direction of the elevator and saw a man walking out.

It was the delivery man. He momentarily froze when he saw Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang hugging. He put on an apologetic smile and said, “Sorry, I forgot to give you your change. The vegetables you ordered weren’t available so there is a refund.”

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

Chapter 1810: Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Twenty

“Oh...” Zhou Shuang nodded with a blank look on her face. She awkwardly stretched her hand and said, “Thank you.”

Lu Yinan tightened his arms around her and refused to budge. It didn’t affect him at all when the delivery man interrupted them.

He continued to do whatever he wanted to do.

Zhou Shuang and the delivery man awkwardly eyed each other. He stood on the spot, apparently dumbfounded.

Of course, he might be doing it on purpose.

Zhou Shuang sharply asked, "Is there anything else?"

'Why is he standing here?' 'Is he watching a drama?'

'If you continue to gawk at us, I'm going to gouge out your eyes.'

"Nothing. Nothing else!" The delivery man shook his head awkwardly. "Sorry to disturb you. Please continue on."

He hastily turned around. Fortunately, the elevator was still on their level, so he pressed the button and ran inside.

"Hey! We..." Zhou Shuang wanted to explain, but he had vanished.

Forget it. Why should she explain their relationship to a stranger?

After the elevator shut its doors, Zhou Shuang's face hardened once more. She glanced at the man who still clung onto her. "Lu Yinan, that's enough. I'm calling the police if you don't let me go right now."

This fellow was prideful and egoistic. But what was he doing now?

Wasn't he afraid of others' judging him and getting his reputation tarnished?

"I won't. If you don't let me in, I won't let go." Young Master Lu had made up his mind. He had to be thick-skinned and he would cling onto her no matter how she hit or threaten him.

He had decided to cast his ego and pride aside. Nothing was more important than his children's mother.

These were what he had learned from Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng. And he had spent quite some effort and time emulating them.

Zhou Shuang was already drained, Lu Yinan's persistence had long worn out her patience.

She gritted her teeth and threatened Lu Yinan. "This is what you deserve. Don't blame me for being cruel."

Young Master Lu shook his head. "It's fine. You can do anything..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he groped his private part and yelped in pain. "Ouch!"

Zhou Shuang didn't feel sorry for Lu Yinan at all. And she seized the opportunity to shove him away. She then retreated inside with the food and swiftly slammed the door.

Young Master Lu was left outside.

He continued to groan in pain as loudly as he could.

She had really used her strength earlier on.

"Hmph! You deserve it!" Zhou Shuang glared at the door and yelled. She strolled back to her couch.

She was watching an entertainment program where there were gorgeous celebrities doing hilarious antics.

Zhou Shuang didn't sit on the couch. Instead, she sat cross-legged on the carpet.

She eagerly opened the food container and sniffed the scent of the food. She was famished.

To Zhou Shuang, food could temporarily make her forget her troubles.

And she had ordered her favorite dishes. She picked up the chopsticks and picked up a piece of meat.

She chewed and savored it.

Knock, knock, knock.

Someone was knocking on the door. And only a fool wouldn't know who could be on the other side.

It could only be Lu Yinan.