

Elite Doting 1811

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

Chapter 1811: Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Twenty One

Zhou Shuang ignored the incessant knocking. She stared at the TV, looking absorbed as she gobbled her dinner.

She knew that if she opened the door and allowed Lu Yinan to come in, then the first day of her new life would also be her last day.

She had to be firm and determined. She can't let her determination or heart waver.

"Shuang, I need the toilet. Can you just let me borrow your bathroom?"

Lu Yinan yelled again.

No matter what he said, Zhou Shuang remained nonchalant. But she had overestimated Lu Yinan's arrogance.

When he went to look for her in Country M, even when she was pregnant, he wasn't even this patient and determined. They bickered after exchanging a few words and they would both leave in anger.

Although he would always return to look for her after some time, this was the first time he had been so patient.

After dinner, Zhou Shuang drank two bottles of beer and began to feel tipsy. So, she didn't continue on.

After taking a shower, she changed into her pajamas and went into the room. She closed the door and Lu Yinan's voice became muffled and softer.

Zhou Shuang picked up her phone as she collapsed on her bed. Her eyes glistened when the screen lit up with the triplets' smiling faces.

She immediately changed her phone wallpaper.

Just like how a child would stop relying on his mother for breast milk, the triplets would be fine after some time. As long as they got used to not seeing her.

She wanted the children. But she also wanted to look for the real Zhou Shuang. She wanted to exude confidence and be able to accomplish something for herself.

She didn't want to pretend to be confident every day.

If she were truly capable and confident, she would set a good example for the children.

She had originally wanted to watch the news, but she seemed to have lost all interest. She picked up a book she brought back from the work studio earlier on. It was about photography and design.

If she wanted to set her mind on this career path, she needed to understand this field. That was how she would learn quickly.

She didn't want to while her days away at work. Even though Xuxu had introduced her to this job so she could have a change of environment, it didn't mean that she should take it lightly.

Zhou Shuang started reading the book as she made notes at the same time.

And soon, an hour went by. When she closed the book, she realized that she could still hear the knocking sounds.

It startled her. Was Lu Yinan insane? There must be something wrong with his brain.

Zhou Shuang cast her blanket aside and opened her door. Then she stepped into the living room.

She peeked through the peephole and saw Lu Yinan standing outside. He stuffed a hand inside his pocket while he knocked and pressed the doorbell with the other.

Zhou Shuang could tell that he was bent on getting her to open the door.

This fellow was really...

It rendered Zhou Shuang speechless. Weren't her neighbors around? Why didn't anyone step out to stop him?

She ignored him and turned around. She switched off the lights and pulled her blanket over her.

With the door closed and with a blanket over her head, Zhou Shuang couldn't hear Lu Yinan's voice or knocks anymore.

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After knocking for nearly two hours, it exhausted Lu Yinan. He turned around and slumped against the door. The corners of his mouth sank that he looked depressed.

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Chapter 1812: Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Twenty Two

How could this hooligan be this heartless? How could she bear to leave him outside?

Lu Yinan chided Zhou Shuang under his breath. At this time, the phone inside his pocket rang. His eyes gleamed in excitement.

'Could it be Shuang? Did she call to shower concerns?' Lu Yinan wondered to himself.

Young Master Lu whipped out his phone, but the next moment, disappointment streaked past his eyes. It was Ming Ansheng.

He answered brusquely, "What?"

He sounded impatient and unhappy.

Young Master Ming further rubbed salt into his wounds. "Why? You failed despite harassing her?"

He was quite certain.

Lu Yinan snapped in an annoyed tone. "Yeah, I failed. Your woman must be gloating."

Ming Ansheng replied, "My Yueyue empathizes with you."

Lu Yinan sneered coldly. "Your Yueyue? Aren't you shameless! Have you registered your marriage or held a wedding? Did she acknowledge you?"

Young Master Ming sighed to himself, and in an understanding manner, he replied, "If it makes you feel better, then the answer is no."

He sounded as though he was boasting and it made Lu Yinan even more frustrated. "If there is nothing else, hang up now."

His frustration didn't deter Ming Ansheng's mood and interest. Ming Ansheng quipped, "I called to check on your progress and to shower you with concern."

Who asked Lu Yinan to mock and tease him when he kept flying to Country M every week? He would make condescending remarks and mock him. And it was true that karma goes around.

Ming Ansheng was merely paying him back in his own coin. And it left Lu Yinan speechless. He bluntly replied, "No progress at all. I've stood outside her house for two hours and she didn't even bother. I think she is asleep now."

He hurriedly added, "This isn't the most vexing thing right now."

It piqued Ming Ansheng's inquisitiveness. "What is it?"

Lu Yinan replied, "There is a man inside her house."

Night had fallen and there was a man inside. Even if he ate sleeping pills, he wouldn't be able to sleep in peace.

"What?! A man?" Ming Ansheng was shocked.

Lu Yinan frowned and replied, "Yeah. How could I leave in this situation?"

Ming Ansheng asked, "Do you know this man?"

"I have no idea," Lu Yinan replied gloomily. "She refused to let me in. If this building wasn't so tall, I would have climbed in through the window."

When he mentioned climbing through the windows, Ming Ansheng turned serious. He warned him, "Don't joke with your life. Think wisely."

Irritated, Lu Yinan replied, "Alright got it. I'm hanging up. I need a cigarette before I continue to knock."

"All right then."

Young Master Ming ceased his mocking.

After hanging up, Lu Yinan stowed his phone in his pocket. He felt for his cigarette case, but he had left it inside his car. He was really feeling despondent right now. If he didn't take a puff, he might really climb through the window.

He decided to go to his car.

When the elevator came, he entered and it stopped at the basement carpark. His car was parked right across the opposite of the elevator.

He strode over and opened his car door. He sat in the driver's seat and fumbled for his cigarettes. He lit one up and took a puff.

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Chapter 1813: Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Twenty Three

The white wisps of smoke blew out from his mouth and nose. It enveloped him, heightening his gloominess.

He slightly opened the window and blew the smoke outward.

He retracted his gaze and a crease appeared in the middle of his eyebrows. He turned to glance warily in the direction of the elevator.

The elevator door opened and a man wearing a cap exited. He was wearing a mask and had concealed most of his features.

Why did this man behave so sneakily? He even wore a mask at night? Was he a celebrity?

But it was still too much!

Was he here to commit adultery?

Adultery!

It was as if someone had cast a spell on Lu Yinan. He pushed the door open and got down. As swift as lightning, he bolted for the man and blocked his way.

The man suspiciously glanced at Lu Yinan. "Mister, what are you doing?"

It was late at night and the carpark was deserted. This stranger came out of nowhere and blocked his way. He felt a little afraid.

Lu Yinan warily scrutinized the man as he studied his face. "Which apartment unit do you stay in?"

He questioned him in an authoritative tone.

His hostility took the man in a surprise. He shot back, "What—does this have to do with you?"

This man behaved so sneakily and it was indeed suspicious. He might be the man in Zhou Shuang's house.

Lu Yinan really yearned to rip the mask off his face or pull his collar to teach him a good lesson. He haughtily replied, "It has everything to do with me. What is your unit number?"

The man snapped at him. "Why should I tell you?"

Hey! This man seemed so cunning and sly, and he avoided his question. Young Master Lu lost his patience and cut across. "Did you come out of unit 1606?"

"Are you crazy?" The man threw him a long and scathing look before marching past Lu Yinan.

'He was crazy? This man spewed out an insult?' Lu Yinan turned around and stretched his hand to pull his elbow. "What did you say?"

"Crazy." The man tried to fling his hand away and he marched off.

Lu Yinan caught up with him once more and grabbed him. He pulled both the man's arms and pinned them behind his back.

He inched to the man and hissed, "Repeat yourself."

The man wasn't intimidated by him. "Crazy."

Lu Yinan sneered coldly. "How obedient of you to listen to my commands."

The man was speechless.

'F*ck. He thought that he would beat him up.'

So, he didn't resort to violence in the end.

"Let go of me," the man spoke in a cold voice. "If you don't, I won't go easy on you."

Lu Yinan snorted. "Please don't go easy on me. Because I won't."

He stretched his hands and grabbed the man's collar and met his eyes.

Lu Yinan glared at him and interrogated him. "What is your unit number?"

The man raised his chin. "Hmph. I won't tell you."

This man was really stubborn.

This man was indeed obstinate, and he refused to answer his question. Something was wrong.

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Chapter 1814: Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Twenty Four

Lu Yinan was certain that his hunch was right. And confidence surged within him. "Are you talking or not?"

The man bravely snapped, "No way!"

"This is for being tight-lipped!" Lu Yinan began to land punches on his face with no mercy. "This is for being so stubborn and immoral! Who asked you to keep quiet?"

Mister, who was the immoral one? You punched a person for no reason.

Lu Yinan was vexed, but he needed something to vent out his anger.

This was a good opportunity and perhaps he might get something out of this...

Lu Yinan's punches had made the man dizzy. His mask fell off and his mouth was bleeding.

He wiped his blood away with his palm.

Lu Yinan caught a glimpse of the man's face and jealousy instantly consumed him. He raised his fist once more.

The man shouted, "Brother! If you hit me again, I'm going to retaliate."

But his threats didn't deter Lu Yinan at all. He continued to hit him mercilessly.

He bellowed as he hit him. "How dare you retaliate! You're a shameless and reckless fool! Look at your pretty boy looks. You can use your looks to make a living, yet you had to do shameless things!"

Mister, the man really needed his face alright?

The man was incensed and he hit Lu Yinan back. "Why am I shameless? Did I sleep with your woman?!"

"You're still being so insolent! You ass*le!" Lu Yinan effortlessly restrained the man.

He was proud that he could pin this man down. It was all thanks to his Zhou Shuang who had 'encouraged' him to be a tougher man.

If he was his old self, he would probably be on par with this pretty boy.

"You! I'm going to sue you!" the man yelled in pain.

He clutched the sides of his face as though it was precious to him.

Lu Yinan was even more certain that he must be a gigolo.

"What's happening?"

The security guards came rushing to them with torches. They must have noticed them fighting through the surveillance cameras since the three of them ran towards them with anxiousness painted over their faces.

The man, who Lu Yinan had pinned down, looked at the security guards as though they were his life savors. He pointed at Lu Yinan and shouted, "Just in time! This crazy man hit me! I don't even know him!"

The security guards glanced at the man before glancing at Lu Yinan. "What's the situation? Who are you? Which unit do you stay in?"

"1606. This fellow doesn't look like a decent guy." Lu Yinan shoved him forward.

"Not a decent guy?" The security guard asked Lu Yinan, "Is he telling the truth? He doesn't know you?"

"Yeah." Lu Yinan nodded and continued, "But we will soon."

The security guards and the man looked confused while Lu Yinan grinned.

"An exchange of blows will lead to friendship."

It had all of them speechless.

“Both of you come to the office with us,” the security guards instructed.

The man shook his head weakly and said, “Forget it. I’ll consider myself unlucky to have bumped into him. I’m rushing for time.”

Guilt was written all over his face. And Lu Yinan was shrewd enough to notice it.

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Chapter 1815: Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Twenty Five

There was indeed something up with this fellow. How could he let him go without clearing the air?

The security guard could tell that the man was afraid. He encouraged, “Sir, don’t worry. With us around, he won’t be able to hit you anymore.”

The man waved him off. “It’s not that. I’m really in a hurry, so I’ll let this go. I’ll pay my own medical bills.”

Lu Yinan coldly smiled. “How can you do that? You should call the police immediately.”

“It’s alright. I don’t want to trouble them with such a small matter,” the man said. He was glaring at Lu Yinan. Then he smiled at the security guards.

“I should turn myself in for a lenient sentence.” Lu Yinan whipped out his phone and dialed 110. Then he put the phone to his ear.

The man suddenly stretched his arm towards Lu Yinan’s phone, saying, “I said, there’s no need to.”

He tried to snatch the phone out of his hands, but Lu Yinan dodged successfully.

Lu Yinan feigned confusion and asked, “Why are you so nervous?”

The call went through and he immediately answered, “Hello, 110? We’re at...”

He exaggerated the situation. The security guards were in shock and looked at him as though he had a screw loose.

After he ended the call, Young Master Lu smiled and declared, “The police will be here immediately.”

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Zhou Shuang tossed and turned in bed. She was just starting to fall asleep when her phone started ringing. She stretched her hand out from under the covers and groped around for her phone. She answered the call and placed it to her ear.

“Hello.”

An unfamiliar male voice answered. “Hello, is this Miss Zhou?”

‘Who is this?’ she thought. Zhou Shuang sobered up and looked at the caller ID. It was from a telephone in the capital city. She was confused for a few seconds before she nodded and replied, “Yes.”

“This is the XX District Police Station. Your husband is being detained here for voluntarily causing hurt.”

Zhou Shuang knitted her eyebrows. “What? My husband?”

Lu Yinan came to mind. Who else would claim to be her husband other than him?

‘Police station? Voluntarily causing hurt?’ It confused Zhou Shuang. “How could he? Did you get it wrong?”

‘Lu Yinan is as proud as a peacock. He cares so much about his image. Why would he pick up a fight?’

‘Why would he risk tarnishing his reputation?’

“We haven’t gotten it wrong. It’s Lu Yinan. Your husband is Lu Yinan, right?”

‘Your husband is Lu Yinan, right?’

His words repeated in her mind and she didn’t answer. She changed the topic instead and asked, “Is it serious?”

“Very.” The police officer was getting slightly impatient. “He’s at the police station now. Please come over.”

Zhou Shuang panicked when she heard that it was serious. As she pulled the covers off her, she said, “Alright I’ll immediately...”

She halted in her movements when she placed her foot on the floor. Then she leaned back against her bed and said, “Call his family.”

The other end remained silent for a moment before he spoke up, “He said that it’ll disturb the children at this time of the night.”

‘That’s true... It’s already so late at night. If the police were to call the Lu family and tell them that he was caught for voluntarily causing hurt, they’d definitely be alarmed. His grandfather would be in a fit of rage and it will definitely affect the kids.’

Zhou Shuang decided to head over herself. “I’ll make my way there now.”

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Chapter 1816: Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife Part Twenty Six

She ended the call and got off the bed. She changed her clothes.

Wasn’t that fellow knocking relentlessly on her door earlier? How did he get sent to the police station?

And it was serious too. Did he kill someone? Commit an arson? Or did he molest someone?

Zhou Shuang anxiously made her way to the police station. The moment she entered, she saw Lu Yinan sitting in the lobby.

Young Master Lu never changed. He leaned comfortably in the rotating armchair with his legs crossed. There was a cigarette between his fair and slender fingers, a trail of smoke billowing from it.

He looked calm and unperturbed. Zhou Shuang frowned. Didn't the police officer say that this fellow had voluntarily caused hurt, and she needed to go over because it was serious?

By the looks of it, it wasn't serious at all.

She walked towards him and stared at his face for two seconds before speaking. "What happened? It's the middle of the night. Have you gone nuts?"

Her tone was icy cold.

Suddenly, an unfamiliar man opposite her spoke up. "Sister, you think that he's gone nuts too?"

Zhou Shuang turned her head and saw a man with a face full of injuries. It startled her.

His face was bruised black and blue, and one side of his face was extremely swollen. Was Lu Yinan behind all this?

Lu Yinan heard him call her 'Sister' and he took into account her startled reaction. He bitterly said, "So you two do know each other!"

At the same time, Zhou Shuang frowned and angrily asked the man, "Who are you calling 'Sister'?"

Before he could reply, she added, "You're the victim?"

Her tone sounded sincere.

"Yes." He nodded and touched the corner of his mouth. "Your husband assaulted me for no reason."

Then he pointed at his head and asked Zhou Shuang, "Is your husband not as bright up here?"

He thought that he had put it quite... subtly.

"Rascal, who are you talking about?" Lu Yinan picked up a book on the table and threw it at him without hesitation.

It was too sudden and it caught the man off guard. The book hit him straight in the head.

He held his head in pain and pointed at Lu Yinan. He said to Zhou Shuang, "Look how violent your husband is. You must've suffered as well. How can he do this?"

Zhou Shuang rolled her eyes and ignored him. She looked at Lu Yinan and said, "Lu Yinan, care to explain what happened?"

"Is he the man you've hidden in the house?" Lu Yinan pointed at him in anger.

Zhou Shuang smiled coldly. "Lu Yinan, I think there's something wrong with your brain."

"I saw him sneaking out of the lift, and he covered himself up. One look and I knew that there was something amiss." Lu Yinan glared at him and chided, "Pretty boy."

The man retaliated, "If it were based on looks, you seem more like a pretty boy than me. You're a grown man with fair and glowing skin and red lips, just like a hussy. You're a naturally pretty face."

His words were irrefutable.

Zhou Shuang couldn't help but chuckle.

She covered her mouth hurriedly.

Indeed, if it were based on looks, nobody seemed more like a pretty boy than Sissy Lu.

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Chapter 1817: Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife (Part Twenty Seven)

If he hadn't met her, he probably would've turned gay a long time ago. He would've been the last descendant of the Lu's.

Seeing Zhou Shuang laugh, the man became smug. "See, even your wife is laughing at you."

He looked at him mockingly.

Lu Yinan was speechless in his anger. He looked up at Zhou Shuang and caught the smile on her face. His expression darkened and he suddenly stood up. He grabbed her elbow and pulled her towards the entrance. "Zhou Shuang, come with me."

Of course, Zhou Shuang was no match for him, so she could only follow.

After they exited the police station, Lu Yinan pushed her into a hidden corner. He drew closer to her and asked, "Who is the man you're hiding in the house? The delivery man told me that a man picked up his call."

He racked his brains but he couldn't think of who it was.

Jealousy blazed within him. His furious aura engulfed her as he drew closer to her.

Zhou Shuang didn't shun away. She stared at him with a cold smirk. "So what if I have a man in the house? So what if I'm dating a pretty face? What does that have to do with you? Who are you to me?"

"Who am I to you?" Lu Yinan raised his eyebrows. A dangerous smile flitted across his face. "I'll let you know today, who I am to you."

Zhou Shuang knew what he was going to do, but she didn't have the capability to defend herself. She could only let him smash his lips onto hers. He had sealed their lips tight.

She grabbed his shoulder and pushed him forcefully, but he didn't move. However, she didn't give up.

Since she had already moved out of the Lu's house, she should make a clean break with him. Other than the children, she had nothing to do with him. She couldn't let herself dwindle into despair just because she could not defend herself.

Her cries were muffled as she shook her head and tried to break free from his grasp.

But Lu Yinan gripped her waist tightly and held her still. His kiss became fiery and he reveled in the feeling of her soft lips against his.

Her resistance especially heightened his desire for her.

Zhou Shuang kept pushing him away and obstructing him, so he grabbed her wrists with one hand and pinned them above her head.

Then he leaned his forehead against hers and stared straight into her eyes. "The past few years, I remained chaste for you. Do you want to push me away? Not a chance."

His eyes blazed with maliciousness.

Zhou Shuang was startled to hear what he said. He remained chaste the past few years, for her?

Countless women chatted him up on WeChat, but he remained chaste?

She was rather surprised that he chose to lie to her about this matter. The past few years, he came home whenever he wanted and partied around. He treated her like thin air.

He never once cared about her feelings. She believed that he had no qualms about lying to her about this, too.

This was the first time.

Zhou Shuang didn't want to waste any more time. When Lu Yinan lowered his head to kiss her, she bit his lips with force.

She didn't let go until she smelled blood and heard Lu Yinan yelp in pain. She glared at him and said, "Lu Yinan, let's leave it at this. Other than the three children we had by accident, I have nothing to do with you."

'Other than the three children we had by accident?' A cold gleam flashed across his eyes when he heard it. "Okay. So our relationship is an accident, right?"

He had emanated a dangerous aura and panic struck her. "Lu Yinan, what are you trying to do?"

"Shuangshuang."

He suddenly changed his attitude and smiled. "I know I'm a jerk. I haven't been putting in effort when it comes to you. Can you give me another chance?"

Lu Yinan hugged her waist and shifted his hips as he tried to gain her affection.

Zhou Shuang was speechless.

It was still the first month of the lunar year. During the nighttime, the temperature drops to around -10 degrees Celsius. Zhou Shuang had left the house in a hurry and she wasn't able to take the necessary precautions to keep herself warm. She shivered in the cold.

She didn't want to waste time with him any longer. She asked, "Are you leaving or not? If you're leaving, I'll bail you out. If not, I'm leaving. Don't alert the family at this time of the night, you'll scare the children."

Lu Yinan grinned and nodded. "I'm leaving. I'll go wherever you bring me."

Zhou Shuang pretended to puke and almost did.

Was this really the Lu Yinan she knows? He was a sissy indeed. Disgusting!

With Zhou Shuang and the police's intervention, the case was settled in private and was not recorded officially.

The man said nothing and readily agreed to her solution: a compensation of 10 thousand dollars for his medical bills.

"Shuangshuang, let's go to Chengdong for supper." Lu Yinan hugged her elbow as they walked out of the police station. Zhou Shuang couldn't fling his hand away.

"Scram. Don't follow me."

No matter how she scolded or humiliated him, Young Master Lu refused to let go. "You bailed me out. I'll follow you forever."

His shamelessness had surpassed Yan Rusheng's by a mile.

"Lu Yinan, can you revert back to normal?" Zhou Shuang stopped in her tracks and frowned at him.

She was feeling weary.

How did things come to this? It was different from what she had imagined. She thought that the arrogant Lu Yinan wouldn't be able to cast his pride aside.

He despised how Ming Ansheng doted on Su Yue and how Yan Rusheng acted inappropriately with Xuxu in public.

But what was he doing now?

Teasing her?

Lu Yinan hugged her elbow tighter and rested his chin on her shoulder. "As long as you change your mind, I'm willing to be abnormal forever."

F*ck. Change her mind and end up having to take care of a lunatic?

She tried to shrug him off a few more times but to no avail. She gave up and continued walking towards her car.

Lu Yinan secretly smiled. Indeed, Third Yan was experienced in this area. His tips were effective.

He continued coquettishly, "I haven't eaten my dinner and I bet you didn't eat much either. Let's go for supper."

Zhou Shuang ignored him and stopped beside her car. She took out her car keys and didn't move to open the door. She turned to throw him a cold look. "Lu Yinan, stop following me. Let's go our separate ways: You hit the demon's path while I cross the log bridge."

Lu Yinan pouted. "If you can find a log bridge immediately, I won't cling onto you anymore."

The corners of her mouth twitched. She didn't want to waste her saliva on him. She moved her leg to knee him in a particular area.

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Chapter 1819: Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife (Part Twenty Nine)

This time, Young Master Lu was quick to dodge her attack.

He looked up at her and grinned. “Shuangshuang...”

“Scram, scram, scram!” Zhou Shuang bellowed at him. “Lu Yinan, just scram. I really don’t want to be with you anymore. Can we just break up peacefully and harmoniously? I’m begging you.”

Then she couldn’t help but burst into tears.

She cried as she pushed him away. “Lu Yinan, scram. The further the better. I don’t want to have anything to do with you anymore. Please let me go.”

This time, Zhou Shuang was grieving. She didn’t cry when the person she loved gave up on her while she was on the operating table, neither did she cry during the fights they had for the past five years.

In front of him, she turned into a porcupine—stabbing him everywhere and covering herself in blood in the process.

This lifestyle constantly drained her.

“I didn’t know that I put you through so much... agony,” Lu Yinan said. He stared blankly at her.

Zhou Shuang remained silent as she continued crying to her heart’s content.

Lu Yinan slowly squatted and rubbed her head gently. With a voice full of heartache, he said, “Don’t cry anymore. I won’t cling onto you any further. But I’m really serious about spending the rest of my life with you. I know I haven’t told you before, but... I love you. I just realized it.”

‘I love you...’

Zhou Shuang stopped crying for a mere second before she continued sobbing again.

She cried even harder.

She waited for so many years. She waited for him to love her. She didn’t want to give up on him even when he had already given up on her.

But now that she had given up on him, he told her that he loved her.

Suddenly, she laughed.

She was going nuts. Lu Yinan was driving her insane.

Her sudden change in mood frightened Lu Yinan. “Don’t cry. I promise I won’t pester you anymore. I will wait for you to change your mind.”

“Thank you.” Zhou Shuang lifted her head and wiped her tears.

Then she grabbed the car handle and stood up.

The interior of the car lit up and Zhou Shuang forcefully pulled the door open. She got into the car, closed the door, and started the engine.

A rev of the engine and she was off.

Leaving Lu Yinan all alone, standing frozen to the spot.

Only when Zhou Shuang's car disappeared from his sight did he retract his gaze. He came to his senses and sighed helplessly.

Indeed, love was one's soft spot.

In the past, whenever they quarreled, he was always focused on winning. He wished that he could step on her head and make her cry.

But now that he saw her sobbing, his heart ached for her.

Perhaps he had fallen for her after all this time together. It was an irrefutable fact: He was in love with Zhou Shuang.

'So... Shuangshuang, I won't give up on you.'

The man gazed into the distance of the boundless darkness. His eyes gleamed with determination and a seductive smile framed his face, even brighter than a flower that had just blossomed.

...

Lu Yinan kept his word. He didn't look for her from then onwards.

The days flew by quickly and peacefully, and Zhou Shuang was now more efficient at her job.

She told the three imps that she was away on a work trip and would not be back for a long time. The three kids were very obedient and mature. When they heard that she was away for work, they agreed to wait patiently for their Mommy to come back home.

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Chapter 1820: Young Master Lu is Busy Courting His Wife (Part Thirty)

Zhou Shuang didn't know how long she could go on before they saw through her lie.

The only thing on her heart right now was her children. She had let them down.

It was summer and the prime season for wedding photoshoots, so the company was extremely busy.

Everyone came to work half an hour earlier than usual.

"Sister Zhou Shuang, you don't have a boyfriend?"

Zhou Shuang was looking at the design sketch that the designer had just sent her. The designer's assistant, who was sitting opposite to her, suddenly dropped the question.

She had been working at the office for almost two months. She had always been an outgoing person, so she knew her colleagues well by now.

Previously, Su Yan had specially introduced her to the rest, so all the workers—younger and older—called her Sister Zhou.

Just like when Xuxu was in Flourish & Prosper back then.

Zhou Shuang smiled and raised her eyebrow at the girl who had just graduated from university. “Why? You want to introduce me to someone?”

Usually, those who asked her this question had this motive.

The assistant smiled and didn’t deny. “I have an older cousin who just came back from overseas. He’s not bad.”

Zhou Shuang smiled. “My children are already in kindergarten.”

For now, she was focused on making her life meaningful. She didn’t want to think about other matters. She wouldn’t forget that she was a mother of three as well.

She wouldn’t forget about her three little imps either.

When the assistant heard it, her mouth widened in shock. “Huh? You have children?”

“Yes.” Zhou Shuang nodded. She smiled and asked, “I look very young. You can’t tell right?”

Although she had gotten to know all of her colleagues, none of them had asked her about her personal life before. So nobody knew about her three children except the boss, Su Yan.

The assistant nodded. “Mm. You look super young. I can’t believe that you already have children.”

Then she pressed her lips and frowned.

Seeing her disappointed look, Zhou Shuang smiled and said, “Little lass, you have such a sweet tongue...”

Before she could finish her sentence, the door to the office opened. A long-haired man with a beard entered. He had a domineering presence.

The word *‘literature’* was written all over his face. He must be in the arts.

He stood at the doorway and stared at everyone in the office. His tone was anxious as he asked, “Ai Ruili is reaching the photography venue soon. We should leave too. Where’s Xiaowang?”

He asked as he scanned the office.

The assistant sitting opposite to Zhou Shuang stood up and respectfully said, “Director Zhuang, Sister Xiaowang hasn’t arrived yet.”

The bearded man was the Director of Photography of the *‘Xuxu Rusheng’* photography company.

Everyone respected him.

Director Zhuang’s expression darkened. “What? What’s up with her? Doesn’t she know that we have an outdoor shoot today?”

He was enraged and the assistant hurriedly said, “I’ll call her.”

She picked up her phone and dialed a number. She placed it to her ear but immediately placed it down again. She shook her head and said to him, "I can't get through."

Director Zhuang was even more furious. He was about to say something when his phone rang. He whipped it out of his pocket and looked at the caller ID before turning around to pick up the call.

"Yes. We'll definitely arrive on time. We won't delay your schedule."

They heard him assure Miss Ai as he returned into their field of vision.