

Elite Doting 1831

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

Chapter 1831: You re My Darling (Part Eleven)

At the most precipitous point, Lu Yinan squatted and moved downward with his hands.

Zhou Shuang was terrified for him as she watched him intently. She warned him fiercely, “Lu Yinan, if you fall here, I will not carry you back.”

Lu Yinan frowned at her. “Shouldn’t you be more gentle right now? At least act like you are afraid and say, *‘hubby, I’m scared!’*”

Or she should just remain quiet and wait for him to rescue her.

She was like a tough and fearless man. He couldn’t have a sense of accomplishment that a man should get after rescuing the woman he loved.

Zhou Shuang sneered coldly. “All the gentle women you want are below the mountain.”

“Can’t you just say something nice and sweet for once with your mouth?” grumbled Lu Yinan.

As he spoke, he continued climbing down.

Lu Yinan got nearer to her and Zhou Shuang’s heart pounded rapidly. Only God knew how frightened she was and how badly she wished that he could grab her hand right now.

All she wanted was for him to console her.

“Give me your hand.” Finally, Lu Yinan reached a point where he could grab Zhou Shuang’s hand.

He gazed at Zhou Shuang with gleaming eyes as he extended his hand to her.

Zhou Shuang extended her hand and Lu Yinan grabbed her wrist. His grip was like a tight lock and it gave her a sense of security.

She heaved a sense of relief and her mouth curled with a warm and gentle smile.

But... Lu Yinan was too focused on saving her that he didn’t catch it.

“You’re a heartless woman. How could you gain weight during this period when you broke up with me?”

Lu Yinan pulled Zhou Shuang up with all his strength. Zhou Shuang couldn’t find anything to step on, so she relied entirely on him.

He bit his lips and concentrated.

He deliberately teased and joked with Zhou Shuang to make her feel less afraid.

Zhou Shuang instantly snapped at Lu Yinan. “Nonsense! I lost three kilos!”

She rolled her eyes at him. “Sissy Lu, you truly live up to your name. As a man, you have no strength at all.”

Lu Yinan was used to *'insults'* from her. He curled his lips slyly and remarked, "So you missed me to the extent that you lost weight?"

Zhou Shuang was speechless.

She only knew that he had a mean tongue. Who knew that he was such a glib talker too.

Perhaps this was the way he spoke to other women.

Lu Yinan assumed that she was afraid when he noticed her expression darkening. He raised his head and groaned as he hoisted her up with all his might.

Zhou Shuang complemented his efforts and climbed up too.

Finally, Zhou Shuang reached safety and she slumped against a rock. She gasped for breath and her body was limp. She hardly had any strength left.

She couldn't even stand up.

"Don't be afraid anymore." Lu Yinan stretched his hands and carried her. With her in his embrace, he gently patted her back to console her.

Zhou Shuang shoved him away and raised her eyebrows. "Who says that I'm afraid?"

She stretched her hand to wipe off the dirt on her face. Her actions weren't demure or ladylike... at all.

Young Master Lu was disappointed and he grudgingly said, "Can't you just pretend that you're afraid so that I can console you?"

Other than forcing himself on her in bed, she didn't give him an opportunity to act like a man.

"Alright. I'm afraid." Zhou Shuang suddenly wound her arms around Lu Yinan and hugged him.

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Chapter 1832: You re My Darling (Part Twelve)

She transformed from a tough guy to a docile woman in a split second.

Happiness and a sense of accomplishment dawned too quickly. Lu Yinan was startled and he took some time to recover himself. He bent to look at Zhou Shuang, who was nestled against his chest. He couldn't see her expression.

He thought that she was pretending so he pursed his lips. "How insincere."

What he wanted was for her to truly treat him like a man. He wanted her to rely and depend on him wholeheartedly.

"Lu Yinan, I was terrified just now. Before you came, I was really afraid."

Zhou Shuang's constricted voice sounded in his embrace. And it sounded as though she was crying.

Lu Yinan was startled as he bent his head.

Zhou Shuang raised her head, and her eyes were red. "I was so afraid that I wouldn't be able to see you again," said Zhou Shuang as she heaved a deep breath.

It wasn't easy to forget a person. She couldn't do it. At a point of time when it was a matter of life and death, she had a thought.

If she could just see Lu Yinan for one last time, even if he didn't love or care about her...

She still couldn't forget him.

Zhou Shuang was a headstrong and fierce woman. So Lu Yinan wasn't used to seeing this weak and soft side of her. "Really?" Lu Yinan asked rather apprehensively.

What if she mocked him for embracing and consoling her...

Zhou Shuang frowned in anger when she was being doubted. "Lu Yinan!"

"Alright, I got it." Lu Yinan pulled Zhou Shuang back into his embrace and patted her shoulders. Contentment and bliss filled his eyes. "It's good that you know how to be afraid."

Contentment was so simple. As long as this hooligan needed and relied on him.

Sometimes, a man really needed to be sly and devious. He seemed to have an inkling why Yan Rusheng was so sly.

The feeling of being relied on and depended on by the woman he loved was awesome.

"Lu Yinan!"

Zhou Shuang muttered and Lu Yinan answered, "Why?"

"That..." Zhou Shuang stretched and pointed at her right ankle.

Lu Yinan's eyes followed her hand. "What happened?"

"Those two holes. What is that?" Zhou Shuang retreated from Lu Yinan's embrace and she pointed at the red spots on her ankle. She unconsciously clutched Lu Yinan's arm.

She was really nervous.

Lu Yinan studied the wounds on her ankle and noticed that it was turning slightly purple. "Why does it look like a snake's bite?"

He let go of Zhou Shuang and crouched to have a closer look.

"Snake..." Zhou Shuang's face turned starkly white. She had suspected that the snake had bitten her earlier on, but she was unsure.

When the snake lunged at her earlier on, she had lost her footing and fell off. So she couldn't remember if she got bitten.

When she heard Lu Yinan, she became unsettled.

Lu Yinan noticed her going pale and he became nervous too. "What happened?"

Zhou Shuang said in a trembling voice, “Just now I fell off the mountain because a snake attacked me.”

“Let me take a look.” Lu Yinan raised Zhou Shuang’s leg and studied her wounds carefully.

Suddenly, he bowed his head and sucked at the wound.

Zhou Shuang’s eyes were huge with shock. “Lu Yinan! What are you doing?!”

She tried to pull her leg away from Lu Yinan. But he grabbed her leg and continued to suck at her wounds.

After a while, he spat out the residue.

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Chapter 1833: You re My Darling (Part Thirteen)

He continued to suck at her wound.

Were they filming a drama right now?

This scene was a cliché!

Zhou Shuang stared in worry at Lu Yinan who had focused on sucking at her wound. “Lu Yinan, what are you doing? Stop it.”

“Don’t move, there is poison.” Lu Yinan warned Zhou Shuang in his deep voice, after which he spat out again.

Zhou Shuang was anxious and she shrilly said, “Why are you still sucking at it when there is poison! Are you dumb!”

Lu Yinan was, after all, a doctor. If he said that there was poison, he must be right.

She began to yell when he didn’t stop. “Let go of me! Stop it! Lu Yinan, I’m asking you to stop!”

But he didn’t stop. So, she lashed out once more. “I’m asking you to stop right now!”

He didn’t listen to her regardless of how she protested. Zhou Shuang shoved him to the ground and sat on top of him. The next second, she used her lips to seal his.

And she sucked his lips.

Lu Yinan’s eyes were wide with shock. He spread his arms and they hovered in mid-air. He was too stunned to move.

What—what’s happening?

Zhou Shuang used her tongue to open up Lu Yinan’s mouth. Then she dove deeper into his mouth until the very end.

Lu Yinan felt that she was sucking his entire tongue out.

He slightly frowned. This woman was way too ferocious...

Even if she loved him... she shouldn’t be so impatient and crazy.

Young Master Lu was blushing as he gazed at the blue skies. Gradually, he closed his eyes to savor the moment.

Suddenly, Zhou Shuang retreated from his lips and spat on the ground. She carelessly wiped her mouth as she glared at Lu Yinan. "You need a good lesson."

She got ready to bend down once more.

Lu Yinan pointed to Zhou Shuang, and he looked perplexed. "Why are your pants unzipped?"

Although their kiss was passionate and intense, he was sure that he didn't remove her pants unconsciously.

Zhou Shuang bent and she instantly flushed. She spluttered as she tried to explain, "I..."

She had no idea how she should explain it to him. He would definitely tease her if he knew that she wanted to pee in the wild.

Lu Yinan noticed Zhou Shuang's expression and he could hazard a guess. He asked with a finger pointing at the rock above. "That rock is wet. Did you pee there?"

He tightly pressed his lips to suppress a giggle.

Zhou Shuang shook her head and denied vehemently. "It's not me! It's Ai Ruili, the celebrity."

She blushed even harder while Lu Yinan guffawed. "Pfft."

Zhou Shuang glared at him and hissed. "It wasn't me! Why are you still laughing?"

It really wasn't her who peed!

Does she look like a liar?

Zhou Shuang pursed her lips tightly as she used her hand to strangle him by the neck. Then she tickled his armpit with the other hand.

Lu Yinan rolled on the floor as he pleaded for mercy. "Alright, alright! I believe it wasn't you. Stop it, darling."

He wound his arm around Zhou Shuang's waist and pulled her by the neck with the other. Then he kissed her filthy face.

There were traces of tears at the corners of her eyes. So, his lips trailed to her eyes.

His soft lips landed everywhere on her face, gentle and tender. This was the first time Zhou Shuang had experienced this tenderness from Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan deepened his kisses and his hands began to roam around from her waist and downward.

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Chapter 1834: You're My Darling (Part Fourteen)

It ignited his passion and desire.

Zhou Shuang suddenly frowned. "But I really want to..."

Lu Yinan had sealed her lips, so her words were muffled.

Lu Yinan raised an eyebrow. "What?"

A flush rose from Zhou Shuang's neck to her cheeks. She seemed to be embarrassed, yet tormented at the same time.

Lu Yinan raised his eyebrows and teased her. "Why? Do you want me now?"

His hand wandered to Zhou Shuang's chest and he pinched her hard.

"Ouch!" Zhou Shuang let out a scream and shoved Lu Yinan away. "I want to pee. I unzipped my pants because I wanted to pee just now. Who knew that a snake would appear and I almost wet my pants as a result."

Lu Yinan was speechless...

It was such a wonderful and intimate moment. Yet she ruined it in an instant.

But this was the real Zhou Shuang.

If she had played by the rules, it wouldn't be her.

"Aren't you afraid that your bladder might burst at any moment?" asked Lu Yinan as he bit back a laugh.

Zhou Shuang bowed her head. Her face turned scarlet.

Her expression amused Lu Yinan. "You just need to relieve yourself. Why do you have to feel embarrassed?"

She always behaved like a guy, yet she felt embarrassed and shy just because she needed to relieve herself. Her reaction was quite baffling.

Or was it just a facade she had usually put on?

"You turn around." Zhou Shuang awkwardly moved away from Lu Yinan's body as she glanced at him.

She really needed to relieve herself right now. She was impressed by herself when she didn't pee in her pants in that dangerous situation earlier on.

Lu Yinan was speechless...

In his mind, he formed his reply to her. *'Which part of your body haven't I seen or touched before?'*

But he really didn't see her relieving herself before.

Forget it. Her bladder might burst at any moment if he continued to tease her. He sat up and faced Zhou Shuang with his back.

Zhou Shuang stole furtive and wary glances at Lu Yinan as she relieved herself.

"I'm done."

Zhou Shuang announced in a bashful voice and Lu Yinan suppressed his grin. "Yeah, I heard it."

Blood rushed to Zhou Shuang's cheeks, but she ignored Lu Yinan. She began to climb up the mountain.

"Be careful!" Lu Yinan followed Zhou Shuang, and he caught a glimpse of Zhou Shuang's hands. His heart ached for her and he hastened his footsteps.

Without a word, he held her wrist and led the way.

Zhou Shuang pressed her lips as she gazed at Lu Yinan. His hands felt warm and soft against hers. This was the first time she realized how tall and strong he was.

She couldn't help but recall how Lu Yinan had sucked the poison out for her. A slow and blissful smile drifted across her face unknowingly.

He didn't give up on her this time and her safety had worried him.

So... he really cared about her right?

Zhou Shuang's smile widened as she gazed at the man beside her. Her face, albeit dirty, was shining brilliantly in the sunlight.

Lu Yinan turned his head and noticed her smiling. "Do you think that I'm very good-looking?" asked Lu Yinan, with a narcissist smirk plastered on his face.

Zhou Shuang rolled her eyes. She asked with a worried expression, "You sucked out the poison just now. Do you feel unwell now?"

"Yeah." Lu Yinan nodded and he looked grave.

Zhou Shuang's heart plummeted and she clutched Lu Yinan's shoulders. She studied him from head to toe. "What's wrong?! Which part of your body do you feel unwell?"

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Chapter 1835: : You re My Darling (Part Fifteen)

"I feel uncomfortable here." Lu Yinan pointed to his chest and frowned slightly to express his discomfort.

It must be poison. He must be poisoned. Certain poisons would attack the heart.

Zhou Shuang seemed distressed. She asked, "How is it uncomfortable?"

She used her palm to stroke Lu Yinan's chest, where his heart was.

Lu Yinan crouched slightly to avoid her touch before furrowing his eyebrows. "It feels as though it doesn't belong to me anymore. It's escaping from me."

"Why do you feel that way?" Zhou Shuang was close to tears.

She was at a loss and her eyes roved the surroundings.

Lu Yinan suddenly chortled and he said, "I feel that my heart is going towards you."

“You!” Zhou Shuang was about to admonish him, but on second thought, she changed her mind. She smiled in relief. “You frightened me to death.”

“Shuangshuang.” Lu Yinan enveloped the slender woman with his arms. Then he bent to snuggle close to her neck, acting like a spoiled child.

Zhou Shuang shrugged her shoulders and glanced in disdain at the man. “Be serious.”

He was so heroic and macho earlier on. But he was acting like a docile woman now.

Lu Yinan tightened his grip around her. He smiled sheepishly at her. “You’re my darling.”

Zhou Shuang blushed crimson and despite feeling thrilled, she chided him, “Don’t be so mushy. Let’s go.”

She jabbed Lu Yinan and continued walking.

Lu Yinan effortlessly caught her wrist and they held hands as they continued on their journey.

This journey upward wasn’t as treacherous as they thought.

When they reached the top, Zhou Shuang stopped to catch her breath. When her life was at stake earlier on, she had used up all her energy just to stay alive. Now the ascent up the mountain had drained her entirely.

The strong winds messed up her hair even more. She brushed away the strands of hair sticking to her face. Her pitiful appearance tugged at his heartstrings.

Lu Yinan gazed at her and turned around. “I’ll carry you.”

He didn’t wait for Zhou Shuang to respond and simply squatted.

Zhou Shuang was about to reject his offer, but he had lifted her up. She merely heaved a tiny sigh.

Their relationship had improved by leaps and bounds in just a day. She was feeling bashful alright?

...

Young Master Lu’s efforts had finally paid off. He managed to convince Zhou Shuang to come home with him and his spirits soared.

He went around announcing to everyone that he would give them a treat. But Ming Ansheng wanted to wait for Su Yue to come back.

Su Yue finally came back in early May, along with Xiaojiao.

She reached the airport in the late afternoon. After she landed, she went directly to an exclusive and posh clubhouse with Ming Ansheng. She didn’t even have time to go back to put her luggage.

The clubhouse was located in the suburban district and the clubhouse provided entertainment services, restaurants, and a hot spring.

All the cars that were parked there were all branded sports cars.

Ming Ansheng carried Xiaojiao and got out of the car. Su Yue followed suit and the family entered through the entrance.

They entered the main hall and bumped into Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang, who just came out of the elevator.

“Sister Hooligan, you’re too soft-hearted. How can you forgive Lu Yinan so easily?” Su Yue eyed Zhou Shuang with a disapproving look.

Young Master Lu, who was just beside Zhou Shuang, frowned in contempt. “Su Yue, how can you say that?”

This lass was trying to drive a wedge in between them. How horrible of her.

“Tch!” Su Yue rolled her eyes at Lu Yinan before surveying Zhou Shuang from head to toe.

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Chapter 1836: The Truth is Revealed (Part One)

“Sister Hooligan, you’ve lost so much weight. Lu Yinan must have made you suffered,” remarked Su Yue with a pair of doe-looking eyes.

This lass was deliberately sowing discord with every word! Lu Yinan glared at Su Yue as he gnashed his teeth. But the lass didn’t even glance at him.

He had to turn to Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng was playing with Xiaojiao and he noticed nothing.

He was rendered speechless.

“I still feel that I’m too fat,” Zhou Shuang replied with a smile. “Wow, look at Xiaojiao. She is getting chubbier.” Zhou Shuang glanced at Xiaojiao who was nestled in Ming Ansheng’s arms.

She walked to Xiaojiao and pinched her cheeks.

Xiaojiao stared at Zhou Shuang and pondered for some time. She finally said, “Hello Aunt.”

Zhou Shuang frowned. “Try to think harder.”

It had only been a few months and this lass had forgotten all about her.

Xiaojiao was still trying to remember Zhou Shuang when Lu Yinan shot her a bright smile. “Good girl. She is your aunt and I’m your uncle.”

He put his arm around Zhou Shuang’s waist and pulled her closer.

It was as though he was trying to prove to Xiaojiao that they were a married couple.

Zhou Shuang threw him a suspicious look. “Lu Yinan, why are you Xiaojiao’s uncle?”

Lu Yinan replied, “I grew up with Third Yan and we are best friends. Third Yan is her uncle so naturally, I am too.”

What warped logic was that? Zhou Shuang raised her eyebrows. "Aren't you best friends with Ming Ansheng too? Why didn't you mention that?"

Lu Yinan was speechless...

Was this topic even worth a debate?

Su Yue was dumbfounded as she glanced at Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang.

She hurriedly said, "Aren't we eating? Let's go. I'm starving."

"Alright, let's go."

They trooped towards the elevator and waited.

Zhou Shuang thought of something and she turned to Su Yue. "Did you get us any gifts from Country M?"

Su Yue snorted. "You disappointed me. So I have no gifts for you."

She studied Zhou Shuang with a scathing look.

Zhou Shuang clammed up as she knew that Su Yue was referring to her reconciliation with Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan was indignant and he frowned at Ming Ansheng. "Ming Ansheng, how did you educate her?"

"Sorry, I only love and dote on her. I have no idea how I should educate her." Ming Ansheng flashed a weak smile at him and put his arm around Su Yue's shoulders.

He did it naturally and elegantly.

Lu Yinan hissed, "Worthless guy!"

Ming Ansheng smiled and he continued on, "How about you? Does Zhou Shuang treasure you like a precious gem or a fragile flower? Does she shelter you from the storms?"

Lu Yinan pressed his lips and he conceded defeat.

F*ck! He had to get rid of the nickname '*Sissy Lu*' and be awe-inspiring once more!

'Ding.'

The elevator doors opened.

There were two men and a woman inside. When the doors opened, they came out.

Su Yue raised her head and was shocked to see the woman.

Her expression was too obvious and the woman seemed to notice Su Yue staring at her. The lined but beautiful face registered shock as well.

Ming Ansheng glanced at the woman and his eyes gleamed coldly. He nudged Su Yue and said, "Yueyue, go in."

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Chapter 1837: The Truth is Revealed (Part Two)

“Uncle Ming, she is Bai Jing’s mother.” Su Yue gestured to the woman and introduced her to Ming Ansheng. She smiled and walked to her. “Aunt, I’m Su Yue. Do you remember me?”

It had been five years since she last saw Bai Jing.

So, she was visibly emotional when she saw Zhang Lihong.

Despite everything, Bai Jing had been her first friend. Until now, she was the only confidante and friend she had ever trusted.

Although Bai Jing shouldn’t have ulterior motives towards her third brother, their friendship was pure and wonderful when it started.

Since it was such a rare opportunity for her to bump into Bai Jing’s mother, she wanted to ask about Bai Jing’s whereabouts and how was she doing.

Zhang Lihong widened her eyes and stared at Su Yue. Her expression registered shock and confusion.

She appeared stumped for quite some time and didn’t respond. Su Yue assumed that she had forgotten about her so she smiled. “I’m Bai Jing’s classmate. I used to be her roommate. I’m Su Yue and my brother is Yan Rusheng. Do you remember?”

She expounded, for fear that Zhang Lihong had forgotten her.

And she realized that time washes away hatred and feuds. And it makes a person grow up too.

She used to hate Bai Jing’s mother for not caring about Bai Jing. She even had half a mind to splash acid at her.

It even surprised her that she was so calm and composed when she saw Bai Jing’s mother once more after years.

After she gave birth to Xiaojiao, she began to understand and that blood tie was something that couldn’t be undermined.

Blood ties was a fascinating thing. Just like Xiaojiao and Ming Ansheng.

When Xiaojiao was a baby, Ming Ansheng wasn’t by her side. But when Ming Ansheng appeared in her life, she naturally became close to him in a short span of time.

To Bai Jing, she hated her mother for abandoning her. But at the same time, she must have yearned for her mother’s care and love too.

When her birth mother appeared, their blood ties would still triumph over her hatred.

At first, Su Yue couldn’t understand why Bai Jing stuck to her mother despite being bullied at home. Now she could. The reason was simply that she was her mother.

“Yeah, I remember.” Zhang Lihong nodded as she stared at Su Yue.

She looked confused and her face was pale.

Su Yue overlooked Zhang Lihong's expression as she was eager to ask about Bai Jing. "Aunt, is Bai Jing... doing well?"

All she wanted to know if Bai Jing was leading a good life right now.

Zhang Lihong looked extremely shocked as she studied Su Yue intently. "What? Bai Jing?"

Ming Ansheng suddenly stretched his hand to grab Su Yue's arm. "Yueyue, the elevator is closing. Let's talk again."

He glanced at Zhang Lihong with a meaningful look. "Madam Lei is busy."

Zhang Lihong nodded fervently after she snapped out of her daze. "Yeah, someone is waiting for me. We'll talk again in the future."

She turned on her heel and scurried away.

Su Yue frowned as Zhang Lihong vanished before her. "What happened to Bai Jing's mother? It has been a few years, but she seems to act abnormally. Is there something wrong with her?"

She sounded as though she was asking Ming Ansheng and muttering to herself at the same time.

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Chapter 1838: The Truth is Revealed (Part Three)

Ming Ansheng's eyes darted to Zhang Lihong and he looked cold and unfeeling. He glanced at Su Yue and frowned. "Why are you so concerned? Your third brother will reprimand us if we're late."

Su Yue grunted and followed Ming Ansheng. When she was inside the elevator, she scanned the main hall again.

She pursed her lips when she couldn't spot Zhang Lihong in sight. The elevator doors closed.

And it shot up.

Su Yue heaved a heavy sigh. "I wonder if Bai Jing is doing well these years."

Ming Ansheng's expression turned grave and solemn. He wound his arm around Su Yue and pulled her towards him. "She should be fine. You didn't stay in contact with her for so many years. Forget about her."

He clenched his teeth and his eyes glinted malevolently.

"How can I forget her?" Su Yue raised her head and gazed at him with a sorrowful expression. "She is my first and only friend," lamented Su Yue.

Although they didn't stay in contact, Bai Jing still held an important place in her heart.

Until now, she hadn't mentioned that matter to anyone.

Bai Jing should be doing well and had already completed her studies abroad. She was so smart and hardworking.

Ming Ansheng gazed at Su Yue, looking melancholic and worried.

'Ding.'

The elevator doors opened.

Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan went out first, with Su Yue and Ming Ansheng behind.

"Uncle Ming."

Su Yue tugged at Ming Ansheng's sleeve when they exited.

Ming Ansheng glanced and he looked rather puzzled. "What's wrong?"

Su Yue peered at him intently. "Can we go to... Country Y in July?"

She was rather hesitant at first but she had made up her mind.

Ming Ansheng didn't hesitate and merely nodded. "Sure."

"Thank you!" Su Yue was delighted and she gripped his hand tightly.

"Silly girl." Ming Ansheng caressed Su Yue's hair affectionately, complete with a blissful smile on his face.

Su Yue snuggled against his chest like a little child.

Zhou Shuang, who was a distance ahead of them, turned to glance at them. She pursed her lips and sneered. "Pfft. I really can't stand this pair of siblings. This is bright daylight! Are they trying to irritate and annoy those who are unattached?"

She really couldn't stand them being so mushy and intimate. And they didn't care if it was day or night.

They were inseparable day and night. Don't they understand that distance makes the heart grow fonder?

Zhou Shuang had barely ended her sentence when a man slid towards her.

Lu Yinan's warm breath landed on her ear and teased her. "You can snuggle against my chest too."

Zhou Shuang glared at him with a scathing look. She warned, "Lu Yinan, don't be so gross. If you dare emulate Yan Rusheng's behavior, I will cripple you."

No way would she want to behave so intimately like them. It was too mushy!

They were behaving inappropriately in a public place.

Lu Yinan pouted, looking as though he had a grievance. "I won't emulate him. But could you come to my room at night?"

They had been hostile to each other for quite some time. Although she had finally forgiven him, why did she still refuse to share a bed with him?

Then he relented and pressed on, "Or I can go to your room. If that part of my body isn't crippled, my hand would be soon."

If he doesn't have a woman, it would render his hand crippled, eventually.

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Chapter 1839: The Truth is Revealed (Part Four)

Zhou Shuang's face turned scarlet, and she stomped on Lu Yinan's foot mercilessly. "Scram! Disgusting lecher!"

She even shoved him away to vent her anger.

Lu Yinan stumbled a step backward as he furrowed his eyebrows. "We're a couple, and this will naturally occur. Why am I a lecher? Which couple doesn't make love?"

He wants a woman... he wants a woman... a woman...

It had almost been five years. And he was a young, hot-blooded man with needs. To think he only succeeded only once.

This dry spell had tormented him badly.

Every time Yan Rusheng taunted and ridiculed him, he would always fight back through words. But he would always calm himself down by chanting; *I shall suffer in silence.*

Ming Ansheng and Su Yue were getting closer and Zhou Shuang hissed at Lu Yinan. "Lu Yinan, shut up."

For fear that he didn't get the message, she raised her fists to threaten him.

'Why did he fall in love with such a violent, rough and tomboyish woman? He must have offended his ancestors!'

But he didn't have a choice. He had already fallen in love with her.

Lu Yinan ranted to himself before he darted forward. He wound his arm around Zhou Shuang's waist and squeezed her.

He bent and landed a kiss on Zhou Shuang's cheek loudly.

There were surveillance cameras around, and Ming Ansheng and Su Yue were behind them. This fellow...

Zhou Shuang jabbed Lu Yinan and shoved him away. "Lu Yinan, you're so disgusting! You, Yan Rusheng, and Ming Ansheng are all so disgusting! Wretched lecherous men!"

Images of the conversations she saw between Lu Yinan, Ming Ansheng, and Yan Rusheng popped into her mind all of a sudden.

Her face was crimson and burning.

"What's wrong?" Lu Yinan gazed at Zhou Shuang and he looked bewildered. "Why do you keep repeating that we're disgusting? And not just me. How would you know if they are lecherous and wretched?"

It wasn't the first time she had chided them.

"You... all of you!" Zhou Shuang spluttered and she couldn't get the rest of the words out.

Her entire face was flushed as she spoke.

“What are all of you talking about?”

Su Yue strode towards them and stared at them. She looked mildly interested.

Ming Ansheng glanced at Zhou Shuang. “Yeah, why did you say that we’re wretched?”

He had overheard snippets of Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang’s conversation. And he had caught the words *‘lecherous’* and *‘wretched’* clearly.

He couldn’t understand. Why was he wretched and lecherous?

Even if that was true, he did nothing to Zhou Shuang. It dumbfounded him.

Zhou Shuang rolled her eyes at Ming Ansheng and stormed away. She yelled across her shoulders. “Stop talking and let’s hurry up. I’m famished.”

Looking at how Zhou Shuang had walked away in a huff, Su Yue blinked innocently. “Did the three of you did something wrong and Sister Hooligan caught wind of it?”

Ming Ansheng shrugged his shoulders and shook his head.

Su Yue eyed Lu Yinan sharply, but Lu Yinan’s expression remained bewildered. If only he knew.

He had a nagging hunch that the reason Zhou Shuang refused to sleep with him was that she labeled the three of them as lechers.

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

Chapter 1840: The Truth is Revealed (Part Five)

What had happened?

“Mommy, what is wretched?” Xiaojiao suddenly popped her head and stared at Su Yue.

“Errr....” Su Yue pressed her lips and it stumped her. She glanced at Ming Ansheng for help.

She should leave this difficult question for him.

Ming Ansheng didn’t even contemplate for a second and he bent down to face Xiaojiao. “It means awesome.”

1All of them were speechless.

Xiaojiao looked as though she was enlightened and she nodded promptly.

So it means awesome.

They had taken their time and blocked the caused a traffic block along the corridor. Zhou Shuang finally realized it, so she rushed everyone into the room.

“Look at this person. Wow.”

Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu were sitting side by side, sharing a phone together. They seemed to be watching a video with full intent, and both didn’t notice them entering.

The video appeared to be fascinating.

They sat with their backs facing the door. Su Yue called Wen Xuxu in excitement. "Third sister-in-law!"

She bolted for Xuxu and hugged her tightly. "I miss you so much that I almost died!"

She always behaved like a pampered child around Wen Xuxu.

Ming Ansheng shook his head in amusement. "Always behaving like a child."

Zhou Shuang heard it and snorted coldly. "You're jealous."

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

"Alright, alright. I don't think you really missed me to that extent." Wen Xuxu eyed Su Yue and sneered softly. "You already have someone else. I don't think it matters even if you stay overseas forever."

"No, no! I really miss you very much!" Su Yue refused to budge and clung to Xuxu's neck. She continued to whine and pout pitifully.

"Alright, sit down." Xuxu ceased her teasing and pulled a chair next to her. Su Yue sat down promptly.

She turned around and glanced at Xiaojiao and Ming Ansheng.

"Xiaojiao, come to Aunt." Xuxu rose and smiled at Xiaojiao. She bent to lift her up.

She gave her a watery kiss on both of her chubby cheeks.

"Hello, Aunt." Xiaojiao recognized Xuxu immediately. She squeezed Xuxu's face and kissed her as well.

Wen Xuxu hugged her tightly, and she said, "Such a sweet girl. I miss you so much."

She carried Xiaojiao back to her seat. Yan Rusheng sat with a hand propped against the table and his cheek, while the other pinched Xiaojiao's chubby cheek. He stroked her nose and asked, "Xiaojiao, who am I?"

Xiaojiao shook her head and replied, "I don't know."

Xuxu went to visit Su Yue a couple of times when she was in Country M. Yan Rusheng didn't tag along.

And Xiaojiao always chatted with Xuxu via video calls. So it was no surprise that she remembered only Xuxu.

His niece had forgotten all about him and it annoyed Young Master Yan. "Think again."

"Hmph!" Xiaojiao snorted loudly and turned away from him when she noticed his face darkening.

"Hey! You little imp!" Yan Rusheng squeezed Xiaojiao's cheeks again.

Xiaojiao shoved him away angrily. "You can't touch my face. You're a boy."

It dumbfounded Yan Rusheng.

Xiaojiao pouted and she looked so adorable. She peered down and blinked quietly. She looked as though she was about to cry.