

Elite Doting 1971

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

Chapter 1971: Men Without Rights (Part One)

Yan Rusheng returned from the study room. Xuxu was sitting cross-legged on the sofa. In front of her was a pile of documents. She was engrossed in her work.

She had already showered and was wearing a nightgown. Sitting cross-legged, she revealed her fair legs and subtly revealed her chest area. It fanned Young Master Yan's desire. He walked over lecherously. "Wife."

He didn't sit down beside her. She lifted her head to give him a warning look. "Don't disturb me. I haven't finished preparing the documents for tomorrow's meeting. You can sleep first."

"There's no need to prepare," Yan Rusheng replied. He bent over and tried to take the documents out of her hands.

Xuxu grabbed it tightly and pointed at him. She raised her eyebrows threateningly. "Yan Rusheng, are you leaving or not?"

Yan Rusheng pouted in dissatisfaction. "Am I more important, or your work is?"

Xuxu looked at him contemptuously. "Yan Rusheng, do you feel ashamed of making Su Yan go for all the business trips? He's handling all the overseas projects alone."

"How's he doing it alone? Isn't someone else with him?" Yan Rusheng continued, "Hmph, I envy him, even. His business trip is akin to a honeymoon. Now that he's the one going, it's saving us some funds. In the past, we needed to book two rooms, and now, only one. How great is that?"

He was imagining how novel and exciting it must be, to spend time with someone in different places.

"Go, go, go." Wen Xuxu didn't want to hear his nonsense any longer. She pushed him away.

Although he was unwilling, Young Master Yan didn't dare to refuse. He dejectedly said, "Then I'll play some games in the study room. I'll be waiting for you."

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The Lu mansion.

Zhou Shuang was lying in bed after her shower. She was massaging her face with essential oil. She closed her eyes in bliss.

The other side of the bed slumped and she knew that Lu Yinan was on the bed as well. She shifted away, seemingly avoiding him.

Lu Yinan moved closer to her. He hugged her waist and grinned. "Shuang, The country rolled out a two-child policy. Look, Ming Ansheng and Su Yue were smart enough to make use of it. Let's do the same."

Zhou Shuang turned around and rolled her eyes. "Lu Yinan, don't bite off more than you can chew. More children?"

Then she closed her eyes and continued massaging.

Lu Yinan smiled and continued, "Although we already have three children, they're from your first pregnancy. Since the government came up with this policy, everyone has the right to benefit. Wouldn't it be a shame if we waste it?"

Zhou Shuang knew that his main objective was s*x. But if another child was created from it, it would be a plus.

She didn't want to give birth again. Pregnancy was torture.

"What warped logic? I just finished yoga, I'm dead beat. Leave me alone."

Then she pushed him away contemptuously.

The man held her arm tightly and had refused to let go. "But I want more children."

Zhou Shuang continued pushing him away. "Take care of those three imps first. They annoy me to death every day."

"Okay." Lu Yinan nodded. "Let's go to an island for our honeymoon tomorrow. The rooms there have been vacant for a long time."

Zhou Shuang turned and frowned at him. "Lu Yinan, are you human? You want to ditch the three kids at home and enjoy a vacation by ourselves?"

Lu Yinan was speechless...

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

Chapter 1972: Men Without Rights (Part Two)

He just wanted some action tonight.

Zhou Shuang had extinguished Young Master Lu's heated desire. He flipped over and got off the bed from the other side.

Zhou Shuang kept her eyes closed, continuing with her facial massage. Young Master Lu's confidence was crushed. He pointed at her and said, "Don't regret it when I leave the room."

"Tsk." Zhou Shuang didn't open her eyes once.

Young Master Lu frowned bitterly, but he didn't say a word.

He turned around and trudged out of the door.

He walked straight into the study room. He logged in to WeChat and opened the group with Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng. *'Let's go out for a drink.'*

Yan Rusheng replied immediately. *'Zhou Shuang kicked you off the bed again?'*

Ming Ansheng replied after. *'She must've chased him into the study again.'*

The word *'again'* pierced through Young Master Lu's heart. He didn't have much power at home. He was often bossed around by his wife.

His morale was just crushed by his wife, and he refused to be a laughingstock for his friends. After some thought, he replied, *'Won't one lose their beauty if you see them for prolonged periods of time?'*

Without waiting for their replies, he added, *'Yan Rusheng, you can't be smug when Wen Xuxu is around. You have to change the children's diapers and wrap dumplings... I understand why you don't dare to even glance at another woman when you go out.'*

'Ming Ansheng, you're even worse. Your princess is pregnant and I predict that you have the least say at home now. I won't laugh at you if you guys can't leave the house.'

In reality, he knew that the other two were bored out of their minds. They replied immediately after he sent the message. They must've been playing on their phones or reading the news and scrolling through WeChat.

Yan Rusheng replied, *'Sure, let's go out. You're on.'*

Young Master Lu was shocked. Such a low taunting tactic actually worked on Yan Rusheng?!

Then Ming Ansheng replied, *'Don't blame us if Zhou Shuang disciplines you.'*

Did both of them just agree?

Lu Yinan's eyes brightened. He rubbed his hands and grinned at the keyboard. He replied, *'There are some mixed-blood beauties at The First Wealth. They arrived yesterday.'*

Ming Ansheng replied, *'You're so well-informed. Young Master Lu is indeed the most popular one there.'*

Young Master Lu felt embarrassed. *'That's true. I'm their super VVIP.'*

Who didn't know Young Master Lu at The First Wealth?

Yan Rusheng replied, *'Let's go then. I'm bored out of my mind at home.'*

Lu Yinan finally felt more at ease. He wasn't the only one being neglected by his wife. He replied, *'Let's go!'*

Ming Ansheng added, *'Invite Ah Heng as well.'*

Yan Rusheng replied, *'Ha, he acts all refined and noble, and his alcohol tolerance is so low. Why should he come?'*

Ming Ansheng replied, *'Just you wait. I'll definitely make him come.'*

...

The First Wealth was filled with bright neon lights and the entire bar exuded an extravagant and flourishing sight.

Young Master Lu wasn't bragging. He was indeed a VVIP of The First Wealth. Just one call and the biggest private room was cleared out for him.

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

Chapter 1973: Men Without Rights (Part Three)

The pretty service attendants entered the room in a row. They were each carrying different things: wine, fruit platters, various snacks...

The three men sat on the sofa.

The service attendants walked over to the coffee table and squatted, placing their items on the table.

The way they squatted made the three men on the sofa seem more distinguished.

“Hope the Young Masters have an enjoyable time.”

The row of service attendants bowed orderly, and their voices sounded exceptionally sweet.

Ming Ansheng and Yan Rusheng had their heads bowed as they scrolled on their phones.

Lu Yinan cleared his throat, trying to give himself confidence. He said to the attendants, “The mixed-blooded princesses that arrived yesterday, send them here.”

Through the second half of his sentence, he began to lose his confidence.

The service attendant at the front of the row smiled and nodded. “Sure. I’ll arrange for it now.”

After the service attendants left, Ming Ansheng doubtfully looked at Lu Yinan. “Are you sure?”

Lu Yinan raised his eyebrows. “You guys are afraid?”

F*ck. He was afraid too!

If they were caught, they would be in a cold war with their wives, and they’d be tortured with abstinence.

Yan Rusheng smiled coldly. “Nonsense. Aren’t we just singing and drinking? What’s there to be afraid of?”

Then he puffed out his chest, seemingly brimming with confidence.

Ming Ansheng burst into laughter. As he stared at Yan Rusheng, he said, “Why is ‘I’m so scared’ written all over your face?”

“How’s that possible?” asked Yan Rusheng with a frown.

He couldn’t help but touch his face.

“Hahaha.”

Lu Yinan and Ming Ansheng laughed at his action.

At that moment, the door to the VIP room flung open.

A tall figure strolled in. Ming Ansheng looked over. “Ah Heng is here.”

Jiang Zhuoheng was wearing black casual wear. It made his figure look slim and perfect. He smiled and walked towards them.

Yan Rusheng was shocked to see him. He coldly said, "He actually came? Did the sun rise from the west today?"

Ming Ansheng replied, "I only told him what you said. He agreed readily."

Young Master Yan frowned. "F*ck. This fellow isn't going to admit he's weaker than me?"

If he agreed readily, it proved that he wasn't afraid of him.

He glanced at the stuff on the table: beer and various kinds of hard liquor. Tonight, he'd make sure Jiang Zhuoheng admitted defeat.

Not just in love, but in terms of alcohol tolerance and strength as well. He was inferior to him in every way.

Jiang Zhuoheng had already walked to the sofa. Ming Ansheng made him sit beside him.

"Hu Xiaoxiao didn't stop you from coming?" Lu Yinan asked Jiang Zhuoheng.

Jiang Zhuoheng pressed his lips. He breezily replied, "Isn't it normal for a man to have social gatherings, drink, and sing with his friends?"

His sentence pierced through the hearts of Young Master Ming, Young Master Yan, and Young Master Lu.

'Knock, knock, knock.'

Knocks sounded from the door. Lu Yinan gave a reply.

The door opened and the service attendant from earlier came in. This time, she brought with her a row of slender, long-haired beauties.

The pretty women had different colored hair, but they wore the same thing: pink tube mini dresses which revealed their slender, fair legs.

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

Chapter 1974: Men Without Rights (Part Four)

All of them had numbers pasted on their chests. They walked in front of the four men, letting them take their pick.

There were a total of 10 of them.

Yan Rusheng coughed as he glanced at all of them. Then he modestly said to Lu Yinan, "You go first."

Lu Yinan waved him off. "No way. Today is my treat. You guys choose first."

Then he said to Ming Ansheng, "Ming Ansheng, you choose first."

Before Ming Ansheng could reply, Yan Rusheng warned, "Ming Ansheng, try and choose one if you dare. Where are you looking at? Turn away."

All of them were speechless.

Lu Yinan frowned at Yan Rusheng. "You can't do this. He's not your brother-in-law when he's here."

Young Master Yan glared at him. "Nonsense. Su Yue still has an unborn child inside of her."

All of them were speechless.

Then Jiang Zhuoheng coldly said, "You said it as though you can find random women behind Xuxu's back."

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

Seeing that Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng didn't dare to act, Young Master Lu found his opportunity to taunt them.

"Haha. Seems like I'm the only one who will enjoy."

He smiled as he grabbed two random women and made them sit beside him.

But, he only made them sit down. There was still a substantial gap between them.

In reality, he was on tenterhooks as well.

Yan Rusheng frowned. "Who said so?"

No matter what, he couldn't lose face in front of Lu Yinan that weakling.

He pulled two women to his side. The sofa was barely long enough to accommodate so many people. Jiang Zhuoheng stood up, giving them some extra space.

Lu Yinan smiled at Yan Rusheng in disdain. "Yan Rusheng, are you sure? Don't force yourself. Or Wen Xuxu might just banish you to the study room."

Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrows. "Are you sure you're not talking about yourself?"

Then he wrapped his arms around the women's waists, but in actual fact, he didn't touch them.

But from the front, it seemed like he was hugging their waists.

Lu Yinan found it amusing. He smiled maliciously. "We all agreed to come here. If you don't dare to play, don't threaten those that want to. These women shall be mine, but next time, please don't act all boastful. Furthermore, don't say that I'm afraid of my wife."

Today, he was going to prove that he was manlier than all of them.

Yan Rusheng smirked. "Lu Yinan, all these women are for you? How ridiculous can you get?"

Then he turned to Jiang Zhuoheng who was sitting on the sofa. He warned, "If you tell Wen Xuxu, you're dead meat."

Jiang Zhuoheng smirked. "Why are you afraid if you already did it?"

"What did I do?" Yan Rusheng extended his neck to debate with Jiang Zhuoheng. "I merely called a few women over to chat, and tell me how to get into a woman's good books. That way, I can please my wife when I get home!"

All of them were speechless.

Third Brother, where's your integrity?

"Ming Ansheng, you choose two as well."

Only a few women were left.

Before Ming Ansheng could decide, Yan Rusheng refuted, "No. Su Yue is still pregnant. You shall stand at that corner. You're not allowed to look at other women."

F*ck. He forbade Ming Ansheng from looking at other women when he himself was doing just that!

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

Chapter 1975: Men Without Rights (Part Five)

Young Master Ming was frustrated. Not because he couldn't get the company of those beauties, but because Young Master Yan was always controlling him.

He bore with it because Su Yue wasn't married to him at that time. But the fellow seemed to get used to it. What right did he have?

What right did Yan Rusheng have to order him around like an elder?

Young Master Ming became even more indignant. He waved two girls over. "Two of you, come here. Sit with me."

"Ming Ansheng, if you dare, I'll call Su Yue right now," Yan Rusheng said as he took out his phone from his pocket in an attempt to threaten him.

"I'll call Xuxu right away," Ming Ansheng said as he whipped out his phone as well. He was about to call her.

Lu Yinan was speechless...

Jiang Zhuoheng didn't know what to say.

But more speechless than both of them was Yan Rusheng.

He wasn't just speechless. He couldn't accept it.

The obedient brother-in-law was striking back. He was threatening his dignity!

"Enough, both of you. If you can't afford to play, then don't."

"Shut up."

"Do you believe that I'll send Zhou Shuang a photo of you?"

Then he opened the camera function on his phone and started taking photos of Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan covered his face—hiding his face that was better looking than the two women beside him.

Ming Ansheng grabbed Lu Yinan's arms and he tried to pry them away to reveal his face.

Chaos ensued on the sofa.

The beautiful women, seeing that the men were playing around, decided to join in the fun to gain their attention. One of them hugged Lu Yinan's waist, while the other hugged Ming Ansheng passionately.

When he saw this, Yan Rusheng's face turned darker than coal. He violently pried the woman's arms away from Ming Ansheng.

He didn't care that she was a woman.

"Let me go."

Lu Yinan realized that a woman was hugging him and he jumped in fright. He pushed her away, as though she was a hot potato.

If Yan Rusheng had captured that moment, he'd definitely send it to Zhou Shuang. It was definitely something Yan Rusheng would do.

"You guys look like you're having fun."

Young Master Jiang, who observed by the sidelines, aimed his phone at them. He smiled as he videoed the scene.

"Hahaha..."

He replayed the video and the chaotic noises sounded from his phone.

Yan Rusheng finally caught onto him and turned to him in panic. "Jiang Zhuoheng, what did you just do?"

"Nothing much." Jiang Zhuoheng shrugged his shoulders. He casually said, "You guys are enjoying yourselves so much, so I posted a short video on my WeChat, to let our old classmates know that the four of us are still so close. And that you guys are so unrestrained even after marriage, that you can have so much fun at an entertainment outlet."

Their expressions immediately turned dark.

"Jiang Zhuoheng, delete it immediately," Yan Rusheng warned as he flew towards him. He tried to snatch the phone out of his hands.

Jiang Zhuoheng dodged his attack.

Yan Rusheng didn't give up and gave chase.

Ming Ansheng turned stark white in fear. He asked Jiang Zhuoheng, "Ah Heng, did you really do that?"

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

Chapter 1976: Men Without Rights (Part Six)

Jiang Zhuoheng breezily replied, "Mm. Is there something wrong?"

"You..." Ming Ansheng pointed at Jiang Zhuoheng and before he could finish his sentence, Lu Yinan's phone rang.

Lu Yinan saw the caller ID and his heart fell. He shushed them and picked up the call. "Wife, are you missing me? It was a little hot, so I came out for a stroll."

All of them were speechless.

By the look on his face, he lied often.

"Lu Yinan, do wildflowers smell good? Are you looking for death?"

Zhou Shuang howled at him until even Ming Ansheng—who was standing near him—could hear her.

Lu Yinan frowned. He instinctively moved the phone slightly away from his ear. After Zhou Shuang was done, he placed it back to his ear and explained with a grin. "Shuang, listen to me. I wasn't willing. Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng were the ones who forced me here. You know how they're always calling me weak and saying that I have no human rights. They're always taunting me."

Where was his integrity?

Ming Ansheng and Yan Rusheng eyed him in disdain. But at the same time, they were afraid as to how they were going to explain themselves when they got home.

Were they supposed to say that the other few instigated them to it?

"They taunted you and you went? Are you stupid? Do you think I'm a three-year-old kid?"

Zhou Shuang bellowed. Lu Yinan was confused by her string of questions. He nodded to her questions.

"Yes, yes, yes. I'm stupid. I'm a three-year-old kid..."

"Pfft!"

Ming Ansheng chuckled when he heard it. Just as he was about to take a video of him, the phone in his pocket rang as well.

His heart started racing. He whipped out his phone and glanced at the screen. It was from home. He heaved a sigh of relief. If the call was from home, it was usually either his mother or Xiaojiao.

He answered the call. "Hello."

But Su Yue's sinister voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

"Mother said that you should move to the apartment alone. She's already sent your things over. She said that you don't have to return until I've given birth, so you can enjoy yourself out there."

It startled Ming Ansheng. "Yueyue, listen. I was forced to," he explained in panic.

He paused and tried thinking of how to clear his name.

Suddenly, his eyes brightened. He continued, "You know how your third brother always taunts me. He asked me over and I couldn't say no."

Young Master Ming's tone sounded as if he had suffered a grave injustice.

He was on tenterhooks but he was secretly pleased with his genius idea.

He was used to being bullied by Yan Rusheng to the point that he even gave him a piece of land worth a hundred million. How could he say no when Yan Rusheng asked him over to drink?

'What?' What did he have to do with it? Since when did he use Su Yue to threaten him?

Yan Rusheng felt betrayed. He finally understood the saying that friends could put their lives on the line for one another, but could also take each other's lives for a woman.

This was a real-life example.

His expression darkened and he stared at Ming Ansheng with a malicious gaze. He gritted his teeth, waiting for him to end the call so that he could get even with him.

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

Chapter 1977: Men Without Rights (Part Seven)

After all, they were still good friends. He didn't want to expose him immediately while he was still on the phone for it might cause greater trouble.

"Don't push the blame to my third brother. My third brother is so afraid of his wife. He sticks to my third sister-in-law like glue every day. Why would he drink with you guys if you and Lu Yinan didn't entice him?"

The music in the room was turned off, and Lu Yinan had already chased the pretty women out of the room, and so the room was dead quiet.

Su Yue's voice was very loud, so all of them heard what she said.

"Indeed, she's my biological sister."

Yan Rusheng grinned smugly at Ming Ansheng.

Young Master Ming felt a pang of hurt in his heart. She was already married, why wasn't she helping him?

They shared the same pillow and bed. How was he no match for her immoral and mindless brother?

But he couldn't help it. She was indeed telling the truth.

He replied patiently, "Really. I'll head home now and explain it to you in person. I'll tell you the whole story. Don't be angry. I'll let you hit me or scold me if you want."

Without waiting for her reply, he ended the call and stood up.

Without saying a word to anyone, he rushed out of the door.

When he was about to exit, he recalled something. He turned around and glared at Jiang Zhuoheng who was lazing on the sofa. He pointed at him and gritted his teeth. "Jiang Zhuoheng, just you wait. If I have to stay in the apartment tonight, you'd better make your Hu Xiaoxiao accompany me."

Then he left in fury.

Lu Yinan stood up to leave as well.

When he passed Jiang Zhuoheng, he thought for a moment and stopped. He pointed at him and said, "Jiang Zhuoheng, you've crossed the line."

The fellow looked so well-behaved and trustworthy. He didn't expect him to be so malicious.

He dug a grave for them.

Only Yan Rusheng and Jiang Zhuoheng were left in the room. It was dead quiet.

Yan Rusheng lazily tucked his hands into his pockets.

He stared at Jiang Zhuoheng with his lips pressed. He smirked, exuding his usual elegant and graceful aura.

He had to have a stronger, imposing stance than his love rival. Even if he was on tenterhooks, he couldn't show it or else he would lose.

Their gazes met and Jiang Zhuoheng spoke after a moment. "I'll be leaving."

Then he stood up lazily.

Yan Rusheng smugly spoke, "Sorry to disappoint you. Xuxu believes in me."

Jiang Zhuoheng halted in his steps and nodded. "Mm. I hope so."

In an ambiguous tone.

Yan Rusheng frowned. "What do you mean by that?"

"Nothing." Jiang Zhuoheng shrugged his shoulders and turned to him. He casually added, "Xuxu has always been gentle and unflustered. She doesn't do rash things. What good would it do if she were to yell at you over the phone?"

Was he implying that his outcome would be worse than Lu Yinan and Ming Ansheng?

He... thought so as well.

Indeed, calling for interrogation wasn't Xuxu's style.

She wouldn't holler or scream at you. But her calmness was unbearable.

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Young Master Yan went home with a racing heart. He kept looking at his phone as he drove on the road, hoping that Xuxu would give him a call.

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

Chapter 1978: Men Without Rights (Part Eight)

They all had the habit of checking WeChat updates before turning in for the night. So he believed that Xuxu had already seen Jiang Zhuoheng's update.

Yet, she didn't call him at all. She must have chosen the silent treatment to punish him.

The butler saw Yan Rusheng's car and hurriedly opened the courtyard gates.

The car entered the courtyard, and Yan Rusheng simply stopped the car without parking it inside the garage. He darted swiftly towards the house.

The house was brightly lit, and it increased his foreboding.

At this time, all of them should be asleep.

'Why were the lights in the living room still on?'

Yan Rusheng entered the living room and he felt jittery. He stole furtive glances around.

There were two men sitting on the couch. He was startled and asked, "When did you come back?"

Su Yan was having a conversation with Yan Weihong as they watched TV.

"Just landed," Su Yan replied curtly and he directed his attention back on Yan Weihong.

Yan Rusheng changed into his slippers as he glanced at Su Yan. "Why did you come over at this time of the night?"

"Su Yan came to discuss his plans of getting married while touring the world."

Yan Weihong answered on Su Yan's behalf.

His reply stumped Yan Rusheng for a second. He grinned as he sized up Su Yan. "Wow. Why the sudden whim to get married?"

He sounded as though he was doubtful.

Su Yan smirked and replied, "Third Brother, I think you should be more concerned about what you should do. Xuxu has decided to go on a strike."

He was gloating over his misfortune and he sounded gleeful.

Yan Rusheng's heart seemed to plunge to the bottom. "What... what do you mean?"

'Wen Xuxu is on a strike?' What's that supposed to mean?

"Third Yan. It slipped my mind. Xuxu and your mother are on their way to take a vacation now," Yan Weihong casually quipped, looking cool.

'What? A vacation? Now?'

Yan Rusheng's eyes were huge with shock. "Just now!?"

He turned towards the windows and it was pitch-dark. That stupid woman really had a hundred methods to punish him!

Yan Weihong nodded firmly. "Yup. Half an hour ago."

Yan Rusheng frowned, looking annoyed. "Why didn't you inform me?"

Yan Weihong chortled. "Xuxu said she wanted an impromptu trip."

"F*ck!" Yan Rusheng erupted as he snarled, "Wen Xuxu, this stupid woman. You're dead."

He leaped to his feet and suddenly remembered the trip to The First Wealth earlier on. Suddenly, all his rage vanished.

He had no reason to flare up right now.

He contemplated for a second before asking Yan Weihong, "Did she say where she was going to?"

"No." Yan Weihong shook his head. "She said that the world is huge and she wanted to explore."

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

The corners of his mouth twitched and he said, "Help me call mother. Ask her where they are right now."

Yan Weihong declined without hesitation. "Your mother said that she would call me. And she banned me from calling her."

"Wife's slave!" Young Master Yan threw him a long contemptuous look and he stormed towards the staircase.

He fumbled for his phone in his pocket.

But he had expected it. Her phone was already switched off.

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

Chapter 1979: Men Without Rights (Part Nine)

"F*ck!"

Young Master Yan erupted in rage and almost smashed his phone.

It was that damned Jiang Zhuoheng's fault! He had set up a trap for him. He may have bullied Jiang Zhuoheng ever since they were boys, but this trap of his had brought the most devastating consequence of all.

The more he mulled over it, the more incensed he was. If he wasn't in a hurry to get his wife back right now, he would have walloped that fellow to a pulp.

He had a sudden inspiration and dialed Su Yue's number.

She answered after a few rings and he hastily asked, "Su Yue, did your third sister-in-law call you?"

Su Yue snorted coldly. "Third Brother. Is third sister-in-law missing?"

Yan Rusheng immediately knew that she was aware, judging from her response. He hastily softened his tone, "Your third sister-in-law misunderstood me because I was trying to help you."

"No idea. Don't ask me."

Su Yue immediately hung up. Yan Rusheng narrowed his eyes maliciously on the phone. He really wanted to slam the phone against the floor right now.

He scurried back to his room and headed for the bed. It was slightly messy and he deduced that Xuxu must have slept in it earlier on.

Then he visualized how she would use her phone in bed.

*'F*ck f*ck f*ck!'*

Young Master Yan aimed a kick at the bed out of frustration.

"Ouch!"

He exerted too much force that he hurt his toes. He groaned deeply in pain.

"Jiang Zhuoheng, just you wait!"

Even at this moment, he didn't dare to berate Wen Xuxu at all, although she wasn't even around.

He limped slowly to the wardrobe and opened the doors. He inspected her clothes.

'Damn it. How long is this stupid woman planning to go for her trip? Is she planning to stay overseas long-term?'

She had packed so many clothes.

After a painful realization, Young Master Yan knew that his dear wife and his mother had left home.

He walked to the couch and collapsed on it. He tugged at his collar out of annoyance.

Suddenly, he received a WeChat notification. He hastily picked up his phone, but was crestfallen the next moment.

Jiang Zhuoheng had sent a photo to the group chat.

Yan Rusheng was boiling with anger the moment he saw Jiang Zhuoheng's name. He was about to fling his phone aside when he had a sudden whim to read the message.

He clicked on it and almost died of rage when he saw Jiang Zhuoheng's photo.

There was a round table with two glasses of wine. A slender woman in loose bathrobes, with her tousled silky hair falling across her shoulders, sat across the table.

The scene looked romantic and lovely.

Yan Rusheng squeezed his phone hard as he typed, *'Jiang Zhuoheng, the scenery is wonderful outside. Why don't you jump off and take a look?'*

Jiang Zhuoheng sent a reply. *'I'm living a blissful and contented life. Why should I jump off?'*

He followed up with another message. *'Or are you the one who is thinking of jumping off right now?'*

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

'Oh yeah. Xuxu just called me to say that she is going on a trip. If I want to join her, I can contact her.'

Young Master Yan exploded with rage at his message.

That stupid woman called Jiang Zhuoheng and informed him?! This was a pure insult and a slap on his face!

'Jiang Zhuoheng, you're too much!'

He typed quickly, as he breathed heavily. *'If you tell me about Xuxu's whereabouts right now, I will treat it as you're making amends.'*

Jiang Zhuoheng replied, *'She is your wife. Shouldn't you know instead of me?'*

It infuriated Young Master Yan.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1980: Men Without Rights (Part Ten)

If he knew, why would he still ask?

But even if he knew that Jiang Zhuoheng had deliberately provoked him, what else could he do?

Young Master Yan was anxious and he decided to dump all his clothes on the bed.

He went to look for a suitcase and simply stuffed the clothes inside. Then he dragged the suitcase out.

He would look for Wen Xuxu to the ends of the earth if needed. He was sure he would be able to locate her. If he didn't manage to, then he could just roam around and wait for her to contact him.

"Daddy, where are you going?"

Suddenly, a little girl's voice jolted his thoughts.

Yan Rusheng paused and turned around. Yan Wenxin was in a set of pink pajamas, holding a teddy bear in her hands. She looked confused and sleepy.

He smiled and answered, "Daddy is going out."

"Why did you bring your suitcase?" Wenxin glanced at the suitcase in his hand and pressed on, "Did you fight with Mommy? You don't want me and brother anymore?"

The girl looked like she was on the verge of crying.

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

He always treated his daughter as his cherished princess and showered her with plenty of love. Why did she feel so insecure?

He bent and squatted as he stretched his hands. He stroked Wenxin's hair and patiently explained, "Of course, I want both you and your brother. Daddy just wants to go on a short trip. Okay?"

At the mention of a trip, Yan Wenxin's eyes sparkled. She broke into a smile instantly. "I want to go too! Can you bring me?"

She grabbed Yan Rusheng's hand and pleaded sweetly.

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

F*ck. Why didn't she tag along with her mommy just now?

He continued to caress her head and coaxed her. "Daddy is going to the office now. Go back and sleep first."

If it were Yan Nuoxing, he would have sternly commanded him.

There was no way his son would disobey him.

Yan Wenxin lost all her enthusiasm and she pouted. "Where is mommy? I want to sleep with mommy."

She turned around and walked towards Yan Rusheng's bedroom.

"Wenxin..." Yan Rusheng cast his suitcase aside and lifted her off her feet. "Be good. Let's go back to your room."

It seemed like this girl was still clueless about the fact that her mommy had left home.

If she noticed her mommy was missing, she would definitely throw a tantrum.

"Daddy, I want to marry First Lu when I grow up. You cannot be so fierce to him," Yan Wenxin suddenly blurted out.

Why did she tell him this?

Yan Rusheng's expression hardened. "There are many other boys who are better than First Lu. Wenxin, be patient and choose wisely."

'What is so good about that boy? He is just like his father, and he looks like a jinx.'

That boy's father had caused him to be punished tonight!

Yan Wenxin quipped, "Are you and mommy going to give us younger siblings?"

"No, we have you and your brother. It's enough." Yan Rusheng shook his head firmly.

He and Xuxu really didn't think of having more.

A boy and a girl, how wonderful was that? It was what most people had dreamt of having.

"I love Daddy so much." Yan Wenxin wrapped her arms around Yan Rusheng's neck. She tenderly rubbed her face against him.

Young Master Yan's heart swelled with affection for his daughter. He kissed her on her cheek. "Daddy loves you too."

"Daddy, I want to drink water."

After putting Wenxin on the bed, she said she wanted water.

"I'll go get it for you."

Yan Rusheng rushed down the stairs to get water for her.

The girl drank the water and passed the cup back to Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng received the cup and the girl said, "Daddy, tell me a story."

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F*ck. He wouldn't be able to leave.