

Elite Doting 1995

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

Chapter 1995: The World is Huge, But Home is Wherever You Are (Part Fifteen)

He felt a million stabs in his heart. He felt envious as he watched the dog gnaw on the bones with relish. He frowned and asked her, “Madam stewed those bones herself?”

“Yes. She even added extra flavor.” Aunt Wu nodded as she watched the dog. She praised, “Madam is so kind. She’s nice to the helpers at home and she’s even so loving towards animals. She even especially reminded me to put Little Sissy’s food for the next few days in the fridge.”

Then she recalled something. She turned to Lu Yinan and said, “Young Master, Madam told me to inform you to microwave the dog food kept in the fridge before you feed it to Little Sissy.”

Lu Yinan was speechless.

He was already being kind if he didn’t kill that dog. She still wanted him to microwave his food?!

Aunt Wu continued telling him things he should take note of, but he didn’t jot down a single one. He only remembered that Little Sissy was a million times better off than him—his wife personally stewed pork ribs for it!

And there was even dog food for it in the fridge.

Madam was kind to the helpers at home and even a dog, but she was especially mean to him.

Young Master Lu felt incredibly hurt. He angrily walked into the kitchen and he felt empty as he stared at the clean and tidy kitchen counter.

He glanced around the open concept kitchen. Because it had been inhabited for a long time, he didn’t even have salt or oil.

He walked to the fridge and opened it. There were many Tupperware in the fridge, and they were stacked neatly.

He took one and uncovered the lid. A delicious aroma assaulted his nose.

It was pork ribs stewed with corn. He picked up a cob of corn and studied it. Without thinking, he began gnawing on it.

Mm. It didn’t taste too bad.

The corn was sweet and Young Master Lu ate it with relish. It completely slipped his mind that he was eating dog food.

Because he was anxious about how to make the Pomeranian gain five kilograms in a week, he wasn’t in the mood to eat dinner and now, he was starving.

After some time, the container was empty.

He leaned against the fridge and rubbed his tummy. He burped in satisfaction and placed the container down before walking out.

The cute Pomeranian was still lying obediently beside the coffee table.

Lu Yinan walked over and frowned at it. He looked at it as though it was his love rival. "I hope that you have the sense to go back to where you came from."

The Pomeranian ignored him. It lay there, unmoving.

Hey! What an arrogant dog. He was its owner, for goodness sake!

Young Master Lu gritted his teeth and rubbed the Pomeranian's body.

"Woof, woof, woof..."

The Pomeranian suddenly jumped and started barking.

Lu Yinan reeled in shock from its sudden reaction. He retreated a few steps.

"You darned dog. I am your master. How dare you bark at me? Get out now."

He pointed at the Pomeranian and scolded.

Then he turned around and walked towards the main door in frustration. When he passed the shoe cabinet, he picked up the car keys and left the house.

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After Zhou Shuang finished telling stories to Yanyan and Jiaojiao, she left the room and bumped into Lu Yinan, who had just come upstairs.

His expression was cold and he had a domineering air about him.

Zhou Shuang stopped in her tracks. She warily watched him walk over. "Why are you here?"

"I have something to say to you. Come here." Lu Yinan grabbed her wrist and dragged her into their room.

Zhou Shuang yelled, "Lu Yinan, what are you doing?"

Lu Yinan didn't reply her. He closed the door and locked it.

Then he pinned Zhou Shuang against the wall. "I'm going to f*ck you until you beg me to stop."

Then he lowered his head and kissed her ferociously on the lips. He masterfully slipped one hand into her clothes and invaded her territory.

Zhou Shuang's eyes widened and she pressed her palms against his chest.

But she couldn't push him away.

He slowly lifted her skirt. Within the shortest time possible, he penetrated her in the simplest and roughest way possible.

Once wasn't enough.

Twice wasn't either.

He changed positions again and again.

He moved them around the room as well. After a long torture, Zhou Shuang finally begged for mercy.

“That’s enough. I’m in the wrong. Stop.”

Though she asked him to stop, she was still hugging Lu Yinan tightly.

Under the warm lighting, Young Master Lu smirked devilishly, feeling incredibly smug.

Indeed, the bed was the best place to work things out after a fight. The past few hours of exercise were much more effective than sweet-talking or kneeling down to beg for forgiveness.

He was even able to satisfy his sexual desires for the past few days.