

Elite Doting 911

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

Chapter 911: Little Lass, What's So Funny?

"Uncle Ming, Third sister-in-law and I saw a beautiful lady entering your room earlier. Is she your relative?" asked Su Yue as she suddenly turned her attention to Ming Ansheng.

"Tch!" There was a fleeting trace of awkwardness on Ming Ansheng's face, and he gave a forced smile. "No, she knocked on the wrong door."

'Damn it, this little lass saw everything.'

Young Master Ming felt extremely perturbed. He shouldn't have acted so rashly and asked a woman to his room.

Of course, he could only kid Su Yue with such a lie but not the rest.

Jiang Zhuoheng and Wen Xuxu lowered their heads and laughed in secret, but were kind enough not to expose him. However, Yan Rusheng wasn't that kind. He looked at Su Yue and said, "Your Uncle Ming..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Ming Ansheng glared at him and spoke with a warning tone. "Third Yan."

Yan Rusheng shut his mouth and shifted his gaze to Ming Ansheng, surveying him for a moment before teasing. "So fast? Perhaps you need to let that quack Lu Yinan give you a check. He specializes in treating those who are impotent."

Even Jiang Zhuoheng, who hardly cracked jokes, also couldn't help it and added, "His mind is only filled with Tang Feiling, so of course he can't."

His expression was serious and proper as usual.

Ming Ansheng pointed his finger at Jiang Zhuoheng. "Ah Heng, have you gone astray as well?"

While the few of them were teasing one another, Su Yue looked at Ming Ansheng like a curious baby. "Uncle Ming, which part of you can't?"

Ming Ansheng's face darkened, and he shook his head, looking visibly embarrassed. "There is no such thing. Don't listen to your Third Brother's nonsense."

After that, he glared at Jiang Zhuoheng and Yan Rusheng menacingly.

"Alright, stop your nonsensical talks now." Xuxu gave Yan Rusheng a nudge. When it comes to such a topic, this chap became so enthusiastic.

The moment she spoke, Yan Rusheng didn't dare to continue, not to mention Jiang Zhuoheng.

When Mu Li and Yan Weihong saw them chatting so happily with no intention of leaving, they walked over and informed, "Third Yan, your father and I are going back first. If you and Xuxu intend to stay for the night, then sleep early."

Xuxu replied, "We're leaving too."

She didn't want to sleep in the hotel for it was more comfortable to sleep at home.

Just then, a figure appeared at the entrance and thudding sounds of 'deng deng deng' was heard. The figure came nearer and nearer to them.

Such a high-profile entry—who else could it be other than Miss Xin?

Su Yue took a look at Xin Yanting. She sneered and she burst into a fit of laughter.

She was reminded of Zhou Shuang puking all over her face, and her laughter went out of control.

The corners of Xuxu's mouth twitched. *'This lass, when did she become so easily amused?'*

"Little lass, what's so funny?" Xin Yanting's eyes were red and puffy, and it was obvious that she had been crying for a long time for her voice also sounded a little hoarse.

She was already fuming. Now that she saw Su Yue laughing, her rage intensified.

"Let's go home." Jiang Zhuoheng quickly walked over and locked arms with Xin Yanting, dragging her towards the entrance.

Xin Yanting rubbed her eyes and kept turning back to look as she walked. Pointing to Xuxu, she said, "Wen Xuxu, tell that tomboy that I will not let her off."

The more she spoke, the faster Jiang Zhuoheng walked. In the end, he carried her under his arm and left with hurried steps.

"Let's go home too," said Xuxu as she looked at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Runan nodded before turning back to look at Ming Ansheng. "Try calling Lu Yinan again and ask him where he is."

"Okay." Ming Ansheng fished out his cellphone from his pocket and dialed Lu Yinan's number but no one answered.

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

Chapter 912: I Don't Feel Much Anyway

Ming Ansheng hung up when the call had diverted to the voicemail, and he said to Yan Rusheng, "No one picked up."

Yan Rusheng replied, "Then don't bother about him anymore. He couldn't have gone missing. Perhaps he had already gone for a spin somewhere."

He said to Ming Ansheng, "We're going back first. You make your own arrangements."

Ming Ansheng nodded before intentionally taking a glance at Su Yue. Her tiny frame looked exquisitely delicate.

'Oh my God!'

His thoughts started running wild again, and he immediately put a stop to it.

He answered, "I'll stay here since I've consumed some alcohol. Perhaps, Lu Yinan might return later, too."

Yan Rusheng nodded, and he held Xuxu's hand. They left together with Mu Li.

When Ming Ansheng returned to his room, the first thing he did was to remove his clothes and went straight into the bathroom and turned on the tap. He allowed the cold shower to drench his body.

His head was lifted and his eyes shut.

'It must be the effect of the alcohol. It had to be!'

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It was all peace and quiet after a noisy night. Su Yue suddenly stuck on to Xuxu and wanted to follow her home.

Yan Rusheng was seated at the front passenger seat while Xuxu and Su Yue sat behind.

Su Yue slumped her head on Xuxu's shoulders. "Third sister-in-law."

There was a hint of disappointment in her tone. Xuxu looked at her and knitted her eyebrows, feeling puzzled. "Yes? What's wrong?"

Su Yue asked, "Why didn't brother Qi Lei come today?"

He said that he would definitely turn up on her birthday.

"If you didn't mention it, I would've forgotten about it," Xuxu said with a smile. "He went back to his hometown with his grandfather. He called last night to inform me to let you know."

Su Yue replied with an 'oh' upon hearing this and smiled. "So it wasn't on purpose that he didn't turn up."

"Of course." Xuxu answered, "He went back for tomb sweeping with his grandfather."

Then, she turned and looked out of the window, and her heart turned sorrowful. It was almost the annual monsoon season again.

She leaned against the car window. Her eyes glistened with tears.

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The car entered the courtyard and stopped outside the entrance, then they got off.

Su Yue was walking ahead of them. She was still wearing the little pink gown paired with a white knitted coat. Her shadow on the ground made her appear even more slender and taller than her actual self.

She was really happy that night that even her footsteps sounded lighthearted. Xuxu felt comforted.

"Yueyue."

Su Yue had just started walking up the stairs at the entrance when a male figure suddenly appeared. A hint of guilt could be detected from his deep voice.

Xuxu was momentarily startled, but she managed to lift her head towards the direction of the voice. Su Yue was also visibly shocked.

Her gaze was fixed on the man standing at the entrance who was looking at her with a guilt-filled face. Her eyes brightly sparkled. Other than the look of shock on her exquisite looking face, there was also an indescribable trace of emotion.

“Oh.” Su Yue responded after quite some time before lowering her head and continued walking forward.

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng also regained their footsteps and move forward, trailing behind her.

When Su Yue walked past him, Yan Weiye felt his heart was being emptied. He attempted to hold her hand but failed to grab her.

He followed after her. “Yueyue.”

Finally, when she reached the middle of the living room, Su Yue stopped and responded with another ‘oh’ and remained silent.

Yan Weiye walked up to her with an apologetic expression and said, “Dad has let you down.”

Su Yue shook her head and calmly answered, “It’s alright. I don’t feel much anyway.”

All these years, she had already grown accustomed to not having a daddy and a mommy celebrating her birthday with her.

Actually, the joy and happiness that she’d experience at her birthday party were much more than all the happiness she’d felt over the last ten years.

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

Chapter 913: The Little Princess' Little Tiara!

She felt that it was already good enough.

‘It’s alright. I don’t feel much anyway...’

Her words brought tears to Xuxu’s eyes. Indeed, she never had the chance to celebrate her birthday with her parents, so there was nothing for her to compare with even if he didn’t turn up today. Hence, what kind of feelings was she expected to have?

Xuxu walked over to Su Yue and put her hand on her shoulders, patting it lightly. “Sit down and have a cup of tea.”

She then threw a cold gaze at Yan Weiye.

Yan Weiye hung his head down in guilt and walked towards the sofa and sat down.

Su Yue walked over and sat down about half a meter away from him, her head bowed as well.

The servant brought some tea over, and Su Yue picked up a cup and held it in her hand.

“I’ll go upstairs first.” Yan Rusheng didn’t linger further and strode towards the staircase.

Xuxu took a look at Su Yue and after some deliberation, she said, "Yueyue, I'm also going up to have my shower and sleep. You too have an early night."

Su Yue nodded before looking at Yan Weiye. "Daddy, what do you want?"

Although she addressed Yan Weiye as 'Daddy' each time, it still merely sounded like an appellation with no emotions attached. It was only a code name that she used on him.

Yan Weiye sighed. "Eighteen already. You're already eighteen."

Come to think of it, his daughter was already eighteen, but the number of times that he had seen her could be counted on his fingers.

From her birth until she grew up, he wasn't involved. Even after bringing her home, he still didn't fulfill his duty as a father.

He didn't say anything further and picked up the white paper bag on the coffee table. He took out a small pink box from it which was exquisitely wrapped in a red butterfly knot.

Yan Weiye took his time to open the box. There was a mini tiara in it which was studded with many diamonds that sparkled under the lights.

It was bright and dazzling.

He picked up the tiara with his hands and handed it to Su Yue. "Yueyue, whatever happens, you will always remain as daddy's princess yesterday, today, and forever."

Su Yue looked at that tiara with no trace of expression on her face. In fact, she looked cold and distant.

Since she didn't stretch out her hands to receive it, Yan Weiye kept holding it in his hands.

After quite some time, Su Yue spoke, "I prefer the necklace that brother gave me."

Hearing this, Yan Weiye averted his gaze to the shimmering necklace on Su Yue's neck. It was a diamond pendant in the shape of the sun.

He knew that Su Yan was particularly fond of the sun.

He also knew that it was his wish that their lives would be filled with more sunshine, to be brighter and more beautiful.

"I've let you and your brother down." Yan Weiye blamed himself and said, "Daddy is very happy to see your brother become so promising."

After that, he placed the tiara back into the box before putting it on the coffee table. "It's late and you have school tomorrow. Better have an early night."

"Mm." Su Yue nodded and stood up, but she didn't walk away immediately. She was looking at the pink box on the coffee table quietly.

After a while, she bent over and picked up the box before striding towards the staircase.

Yan Weiye fixated his gaze at her and heaved a heavy sigh.

Su Yue clutched the box tightly in her hands as she walked on with heavy steps. There was an indescribable feeling of mixed emotions in her.

'You don't have a father. You're an illegitimate child. Your father abandoned you. Your mother is shameless...'

'Your father abandoned you. Your mother is shameless...'

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 914: Always Under Someone's Authority

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The next morning, Xuxu heard a piece of explosive news—Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang had slept together.

Ming Ansheng called Yan Rusheng and told him that the two were fighting in the hotel.

It was early in the morning, and the sun had barely risen.

Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu immediately changed and rushed to the hotel.

Yan Rusheng was laughing throughout the journey and Xuxu cut him off. But a moment later, he continued to shake with laughter.

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"You female hooligan! You're a pervert." Lu Yinan glared at Zhou Shuang and his expression turned livid. He grabbed a blanket and tightly wrapped it around his body.

Zhou Shuang also grabbed the other corner of the blanket and wrapped herself in it.

Each sat at one corner of the bed. They had been arguing in that position for close to an hour. The smell of cigarette permeated the air.

The moment Zhou Shuang heard Lu Yinan scolding her, she fumed. "Damn you! This is my room and my bed. How dare you put the blame on me after you climbed onto my bed when I was unguarded?"

He should be thankful that she didn't sue him for raping her, yet he had the cheek to accuse her of being shameless and a pervert.

Lu Yinan sneered. "If you didn't seduce me, would have I gone to your room?"

Actually, he was also feeling puzzled and frustrated. Why did he go over to this hooligan's room? What had gone wrong?

"Scram! Scram as far as possible!" Zhou Shuang gave Lu Yinan a hard kick under the blanket. "Even if all the men in the world are dead, I would rather use a cucumber than look for you, Sissy Lu."

Lu Yinan taunted, "You have finally revealed your true colors. How could you even say such words? This goes to show that you have a deep hunger and thirst for men."

"No use saying such things. The truth is, you are on my bed now. You tried ways and means to get me drunk so you could climb onto my bed, right?" Zhou Shuang sarcastically said, "You are just like those

women who are scheming to climb onto a man's bed. You're the green tea bitch amongst the men, a white lotus who seems pure on the surface but is twisted and dark on the inside!"

Her tongue was sharp and mean, and she didn't give Lu Yinan any chance to rebut. She couldn't wait to drive him to his grave. "If you're carrying a torch for me, just tell me frankly. Why do you need to resort to such underhand methods?"

Lu Yinan was so outraged that he almost puked blood. He opened his mouth and took a while before he spoke with a smile. "Then why are you pressing on my body?"

He added, "Even if all the women in the world are dead, I would never want a woman like you—shameless, flat-chested, and a flat butt."

"Isn't this my face?" Zhou Shuang patted her face. She slightly pulled down her blanket, revealing her cleavage and pointed. "Can't you see this?"

Lu Yinan instantly covered his eyes with his hands. "Zhou Shuang, you're downright shameless."

Seeing his coy look, Zhou Shuang sneered. "That's why your life will always be ordered around. You'll always be under someone's authority."

"You." Lu Yinan pointed his finger at Zhou Shuang. He was violently trembling with rage.

He felt that the hooligan had tainted and humiliated him. Why was she on top of him when he woke up?

It wasn't logical.

"Scram! Get out of my room." Zhou Shuang stood up in a flash with the blanket tightly wrapped around her. She stared at Lu Yinan with a look of disdain.

When she lifted her blanket, suddenly, there was not a stitch of cloth left on Lu Yinan's body—he was stark naked.

He hollered, "Zhou Shuang, you still deny that you're a hooligan?"

After that, he attempted to snatch back the blanket. But Zhou Shuang gave him a hard kick, and he fell off the bed.

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

Chapter 915: What Other Excuses Can You Come Up With

After that, she spun around in a haught and got off the bed. She then headed towards the bathroom.

Lu Yinan retrieved his shirt from the floor and put it on before searching for the rest of his clothes. He wore it all back piece by piece.

Zhou Shuang knitted her eyebrows, and she saw how awful she looked.

'Damn it. What actually happened last night?' Why was her waist aching badly and her back in so much pain?

Especially in between her legs.

From the time she turned around and headed for the bathroom, her face had already turned crimson all the way to her neck. She felt embarrassed and vexed.

After Lu Yinan put on his clothes, he went up to Zhou Shuang and said, "Stay far away from me when you see me in the future."

Zhou Shuang entered the bathroom and took the bath towel from the basin to cover her chest. She then removed the blanket and flung it hard at Lu Yinan. "Get lost immediately, you scheming prostitute, white lotus, sissy."

Lu Yinan managed to dodge and the blanket landed on a big flower vase at a corner of the wall. It fell with a loud clatter.

While they quarreled and hurled abusive remarks at each other in the room, Ming Ansheng was anxiously pacing to and fro outside.

When he heard the loud clatter, he got more anxious and pounded his fists on the room door. "Lu Yinan, open the door now."

Since they were in a hotel, he tried to keep everything at bay.

It was okay for the hotel staff to laugh at this matter. But if this news found its way to the internet and land on the headlines, then it would spell trouble.

Luckily they had booked the entire floor level, there were no other guests around.

"What's happening?" Xuxu stepped out of the lift and saw Ming Ansheng pounding hard on Zhou Shuang's room door. She hastened her steps and walked over.

Ming Ansheng answered, "The two of them are quarreling and throwing things in the room. I don't know what's going on."

He barely finished talking—

—when the door opened.

Young Master Lu, who had put on a sorry look, appeared before their eyes. His hair was a mess and there were nasty wrinkles on his shirt. He had always been one who paid great efforts on his appearance, and someone who would definitely put on a pair of glasses to look refined before he stepped on to the streets.

But the present image of him they had before their very eyes, Yan Rusheng and the rest hadn't seen it for a long time.

When Ming Ansheng saw Young Master Lu in such a state, he could hold it no longer and burst out laughing. "What exactly happened to you? Why were you in Zhou Shuang's room?"

Before Lu Yinan had the chance to speak, Yan Rusheng gloated with glee. "When dried wood and fierce fire meet, something will definitely happen."

Actually, to them, it was merely a situation where two adults had a one night stand under the influence of alcohol. There was no big deal about it.

And no one needed to hold anyone responsible.

Anyway, it wasn't Lu Yinan's first and it doesn't seem to be Zhou Shuang's first either.

"Get lost all of you. Don't chatter on and on outside my room. The noise is unbearable."

All of a sudden, Zhou Shuang roared from the room like a lioness.

And the entire building seemed to shake briefly.

Lu Yinan snorted, "You've finally witnessed it. She's obviously a shrew, a bandit."

Xuxu could hold it no longer and stood up for her bosom friend. "The truth is, you were in someone else's room."

Lu Yinan pointed his finger at her and gave a serious warning. "Don't remind me of this, or I'll fall out with you."

At the mention of it, he felt guilty as a thief—just how did he enter her room? Why would he want to go into her room?

Seeing Lu Yinan looking so stern, Ming Ansheng stifled his laughter and also feigned that he was being serious. "What actually happened last night? Don't you remember anything?"

"Other than she seducing me, what else could it be?" Lu Yinan spoke with a determined tone.

"Yesterday at the mahjong table, she kept saying that she wanted to drink and gamble. Obviously, she was trying to make me drunk."

Suddenly, a piercing voice came from behind. "You can continue to lie through your teeth. I'm waiting to see what other excuses you can come up with."

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

Chapter 916: It's Harder to Satisfy

Lu Yinan was about to turn around when he heard a loud thud.

A heavy object had hit the back of his head he almost fainted.

Zhou Shuang had hurled a shampoo bottle at him.

Lu Yinan pressed his head with the palm of his hand and pointed at Zhou Shuang. He yelled, "You shrew! I shall pretend that it was a dog who had bitten my last night after you had slept with me!"

All of them were speechless.

Xuxu glanced at Lu Yinan with an empathetic look.

"Indeed. You slept with me." Zhou Shuang, clad in the hotel bathrobe, flashed a cold smirk as she marched towards Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan backtracked and realized that he had untimely blurted out something—and it was maybe because of sheer desperation. Zhou Shuang suddenly flung a wad of cash at him before he could retort. "This is your reward. But your techniques suck and it's horrible!"

Lu Yinan almost collapsed because of anger.

He thought if continued to squabble with the woman, it would be an insult to him and a waste of time. He just turned around as a response.

He slammed the door shut.

The three who were standing outside the room, and they received a shock as they looked at each other in bewilderment.

'What happened?'

This fellow had slammed the door shut. What was he trying to do?

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"Lu Yinan, what do you want?!" Zhou Shuang stared at the man who was advancing on her. Instinctively, she clenched her bathrobes. She spewed out some threats.

He could see fear through her eyes.

Lu Yinan sneered. "What do you think? Didn't you comment that my techniques suck and were horrible?"

He continued to walk towards Zhou Shuang. "Since you've paid me such a huge sum of money, shouldn't I satisfy you?"

His eyes glinted as he spoke and he took a huge stride.

Zhou Shuang shrieked in horror. "Ahhh! Lu Yinan, what are you trying to do?!"

She bent and dodged Lu Yinan to escape from his clutches. She attempted to scramble for the door.

She sensed that Lu Yinan was already fuming mad, and the first thing to do at the moment was to flee.

But how could Lu Yinan possibly let her go after how she had mercilessly insulted him earlier on? He darted, shifted, and blocked Zhou Shuang's path. "Why? Getting scared? You finally know what fear is?"

Wasn't she yelling at the top of her lungs? Rambling endlessly and bravely?

Dread began to fill Zhou Shuang, but she remained stubborn to save her pride. "Why should I be afraid of you? I just don't want to have anything to do with you. Having a one-night stand is no big deal since we are both adults. And I don't need you to bear any responsibility. And if you want me to be responsible, that's impossible. So we shouldn't have any more contact from now on."

Lu Yinan shook his head and drawled, "That wouldn't do. You've paid me, and I can't let you go if you're not satisfied with me."

He swiftly stretched his hand to grab Zhou Shuang's arm.

He tightened his grip and Zhou Shuang yelled out in pain. "Pervert! Let me go! Let me go!"

Lu Yinan may seem refined and gentle on the surface, but when he loses his temper, it was a frightening sight to behold. No matter how feisty or fierce Zhou Shuang could be, she was still a woman.

Lu Yinan dragged her with no effort to the bed and within seconds, he had pressed her down by crushing his weight on her.

His huge hands grabbed her hands, which were hitting him everywhere. He glared at her. "What pose do you prefer? From the front or the back?"

"Hmm, let's do the back." A cynical smile flitted across his face. "You're such a seasoned player. It's harder to satisfy you from the front."

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

Chapter 917: I Will Rip Your Mouth Apart

Zhou Shuang's face instantly fell. "Don't insult me! You're the seasoned player. In fact, your whole family is!"

Lu Yinan coldly snorted. "So you *do* know the meaning of insult?"

She had flung a wad of cash at him, and she even had the guts to insult him and his techniques. When she was being a shrew earlier on, why didn't it occur to her she was insulting him?

Zhou Shuang frowned and deflected. "Lu Yinan, I'm giving you one last chance."

"Please don't give me any chances." Lu Yinan gnashed his teeth in determination and flipped Zhou Shuang over. He was as swift as lightning that Zhou Shuang had no time to retaliate when his weight crushed her once more.

His hands then began to wander everywhere on her body.

Anyway, they had already slept once—a second time wouldn't matter.

This time around, he swore to subdue this female hooligan so she would never dare to look him in the eye the next time she saw him.

Lu Yinan's hand slipped underneath Zhou Shuang's bathrobe and it made the girl shriek in panic. "Ahhh!"

Her shrieks were piercing and sharp it made Lu Yinan frown. With a sarcastic voice, he said, "Zhou Shuang, why are you so aroused when I haven't even begun?"

He then bit her neck with a malicious gleam in his eyes.

He had only gently bitten her, and Zhou Shuang felt an indescribable feeling. She tried to move her head, but her lips accidentally brushed against the tip of his nose.

Their eyes met, and she realized how long Lu Yinan's eyelashes were. His skin was so clear and soft that it was even better than hers.

It momentarily stunned her before she had snapped out. She bellowed, "Jerk! Beast! Get off me!"

Lu Yinan mischievously smiled. "I've already said that I would make sure to satisfy you today."

He decided not to argue with her any further and tugged at her bathrobes with brute force.

Zhou Shuang held on tightly for dear life as she shrunk her neck in fear.

Xuxu was pacing back and forth anxiously, and she glanced at Yan Rusheng. "Ah Sheng, go get the room key from the hotel staff. Something serious might really happen at this rate."

Lu Yinan sounded mad.

And she had no idea what he would do to Zhou Shuang.

Yan Rusheng was feeling nonchalant about it. What else could Lu Yinan possibly do? Other than sleeping with her once more?

He wanted to laugh at the thought of it but the look on Xuxu's face warned him not to. With a solemn voice, he reasoned, "If they were doing something intimate, it would be so awkward if you barge in right now."

Xuxu fell silent. That was a problem.

If they entered the room and Lu Yinan had already gotten his way—what would they do?

She couldn't possibly drag him away.

She stomped her feet. "Why are all men like this?! It was an accidental one-night stand. Just forget about it!"

Ming Ansheng chortled. "Zhou Shuang is too feisty and rash, and she doesn't know Lu Yinan well."

Actually, he was thinking along the same lines as Yan Rusheng. At most, what they were doing at the moment would be a replica of yesterday's *'incident'*, and they could just pretend they had done it the second time in a drunken state.

What else could they do?

It didn't seem appropriate for them to barge in.

"I don't want to discuss this with you guys," Xuxu replied in a huff. "I'm going to work."

She had nothing else to do besides waiting.

Yan Rusheng pulled her. "Wait for a while longer. Lu Yinan doesn't need much time, unlike me."

Ming Ansheng smirked as he thought to himself. *'Yan Rusheng is the worst friend, has the meanest tongue, and the most arrogant of us all.'*

He could still trample on his friend to praise himself in their current situation.

'This is enough!'

Xuxu face darkened. "Yan Rusheng, if you carry on spewing nonsense, I will rip your mouth apart."

"Alright, alright. I'm wrong." Yan Rusheng pulled Xuxu towards him and embraced her. "It's still early. Let's go for breakfast first, then I'll send you to work."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 918: How Dare He Compared Me to That Nitwit!

As though Young Master Ming was invisible, Yan Rusheng led Xuxu towards the staircase.

The hotel restaurant was on the second level, and he intended to use the stairs.

At the landing of the staircase, Yan Rusheng spewed some lewd remarks. “Zhou Shuang yelled so loudly earlier on. Why didn’t you, my wife?” asked Yan Rusheng.

He had always tried so hard, so it made little sense.

Xuxu glared at him as a warning. “Yan Rusheng, I’m warning you. Another word from you!”

“Alright.” Yan Rusheng clammed up in a split second. But after some brief deliberation, he bent to give Xuxu a peck on her cheek. “Wife, can you just yell like Zhou Shuang for once?”

Just to satisfy him.

Xuxu lifted her foot and stomped hard on his. She then escaped from his embrace and left him behind.

It was time for breakfast and hotel guests crowded the place.

When Yan Rusheng and Xuxu entered, they saw Ming Ansheng sitting at a corner. He took the elevator, hence he reached the floor first.

They walked towards him. Ming Ansheng pointed at the food on the table and said, “I only took my share, go get yours.”

“I’ll get them.” Xuxu turned around to leave.

Yan Rusheng didn’t follow Xuxu, instead, he sat across Ming Ansheng. He slumped against a comfortable leather sofa with his hands propped behind his head. He had a mysterious smile playing on his lips.

“Why are you staring at me?” asked Ming Ansheng. He looked utterly perplexed.

“The woman last night.” Yan Rusheng was afraid that Ming Ansheng didn’t know who he was referring to, so he added, “The one Yueyue saw entering your room. Who was it? Was it the previous woman, Lulu?”

The one-night stand he was referring to happened a couple of months ago.

Ming Ansheng was usually busy with work, and he didn’t have time to care for ‘needs’.

It was only when he met them for dinner—after some drinks—he would then require the company of a woman. After all, he was still a normal grown-up man.

Ming Ansheng ignored Yan Rusheng, but deep within, it frustrated him.

It frustrated him that Su Yue, unfortunately, witnessed the entire incident.

‘It could have been anyone else in the world. Why does it have to be that little lass?’

She might not understand now, but what if someday she'd realize it? Would she despise him for engaging in one-night stands?

Ming Ansheng sat deep in thought.

'Forget it.' What does it matter to him if the girl had such an opinion of him? Why did he have to care and miss her so much?

"Seems like last night was wonderful?" said Yan Rusheng as he watched Ming Ansheng. He continued to tease. "The drinks were amazing last night since both of you could not control your desires."

Overlooking Ming Ansheng's darkened expression, he casually prodded on. "But it only has effects on single guys like you whose s*x lives aren't normal. It won't work on me since my s*xual drive is high any time."

Ming Ansheng threw him a scathing look. "Look at how shameless and pompous you are."

Yan Rusheng smugly smiled and lifted his chin.

Ming Ansheng sneered. "Do you know that you sound and look like someone?"

He continued on, "You sound exactly like Xin Yanting. Both of you are a perfect match. If you guys lived together, both of you would emphasize on the ceiling if ever you designed a house—both of you have your heads held up high."

Yan Rusheng turned stony-faced at the mention of Xin Yanting. He displayed some displeasure on his face. "How dare you compare me to that nitwit?!"

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

Chapter 919: Since You Can't Create Any Better Designs!

Xuxu came back at this moment with a plate of sandwiches and a glass of milk. She caught sight of the men seemingly engaged in an interesting conversation.

She overheard Yan Rusheng saying about something about a nitwit. Out of curiosity, she asked, "Who is a nitwit?"

Ming Ansheng replied airily, "Third Yan was talking about Xin Yanting."

Xin Yanting had professed her love for Yan Rusheng in public and even showed their love token.

Xuxu raised her eyebrows as she glanced at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng shrugged. "That's why I said that she is a nitwit. Anything wrong with that?" he replied.

Xuxu didn't press on and placed the plate on the table. "Hurry up and eat. I need to go to work soon," said Xuxu.

She didn't get enough sleep after rushing over early in the morning. In the end, she wasn't able to help at all.

Whenever the two enemies bickered, no one could stop them.

After breakfast, they split ways. All of them didn't ask about Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang.

After a period of time, Xuxu heard nothing about Zhou Shuang. Whenever she would call her up, she would always be asleep.

Time passed in the blink of an eye and everything seemed fine.

Summer was fast approaching, and Xuxu's tummy was growing bigger by the day. Whenever she sat for long periods, her legs would feel swollen.

She rose to get herself a cup of water and wanted to check on the samples that the tailor had made.

"Wen Xuxu, are you done with my outfits?! How can you be so unprofessional? It had already been two months! Are you sure you are up for the task?"

Xuxu had barely reached the first level when a slender woman stormed in.

Without even hearing her voice or seeing her face, Xuxu could guess who the woman was just by the sound of her heels.

She smiled at the lady who was looking exceedingly annoyed. "Miss Xin, you're right on time. I was just about to call you to make a trip for the last outfit."

Xin Yanting was wearing a long white dress that ended at her ankles. Her hair tumbled loosely across her shoulders and she looked beautiful.

Xin Yanting condemned, "Forget it, I need not try the outfit. I just need to see it."

Xuxu pretended to feign surprise although an evil gleam streaked past her eyes. "Are you sure?"

Actually, Xin Yanting made a few trips to the shop in the last month. And if Xuxu recalled properly, it was a total of three times.

She would just put on the clothes and check if the measurements were right. She wasn't so critical and fussy about the tiny details that could hardly be seen.

Xin Yanting walked to Xuxu with her nose high in the air. "Do you think I'm as free as a newbie designer like you?" Xin Yanting snarled. "I'm the General Manager of Flourish & Prosper now. Do you know how hectic my schedule is?"

Xuxu nodded fervently and replied, "Yes, Flourish & Prosper is such a huge conglomerate. Even the employees are so busy every day. As the General Manager, work must have piled up your table."

"It's good you know!" Xin Yanting snorted and pressed on. "Get me the outfit now! I still need to go for an inspection check with Yan Rusheng this afternoon."

She flicked her hair in a dramatic fashion.

'Look at how smug she looked!'

Xuxu stifled her laughter and nodded. She turned to the tailor and instructed him, "Master Wang, please get the outfit ready."

“Sure!” The tailor answered and presented the outfit to Xin Yanting.

With just one look, the black outfit was a revealing and sexy one.

Xin Yanting threw a fleeting glance at it, and it was obvious that the product brought her satisfaction. Yet, she replied haughtily, “I’ll just take it since you can’t create any better designs.”

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 920: : That Arrogant Lady is Finally Gone

Xuxu pressed her lips and remained mum.

“All right, I’m leaving.” Xin Yanting spun around and took big strides towards the entrance.

She stormed her way in and out.

Listening to the ‘*thudding*’ sounds her heels produced made Xuxu burst out into laughter.

She stood there and sipped her water.

“Sister Xuxu, is the arrogant lady finally gone?”

Li Qian appeared behind her.

Xuxu turned around and nodded. “Yup, she left in less than five minutes.”

Li Qian grinned. “I heard her voice upstairs and I tried to rush down after settling some urgent stuff. But in the end, I still wasn’t able to see her.”

Xuxu sharply reminded her. “Alright, don’t gossip about her anymore. Her eyes will murder you on the spot.”

She ascended the stairs with Li Qian trailing behind her.

“Sister Xuxu, do you know Professor Zhao?” asked Li Qian.

“Professor Zhao?” Xuxu had taken a moment before she remembered. “Is his name Zhao Zheng?”

The only professor she knew with that surname was Zhao Zheng. If not, it would be his father.

Li Qian nodded. “During our classmates’ gathering, we invited Professor Zhao along. He mentioned that he was friends with Flourish & Prosper’s President and his wife.”

‘This Zhao Zheng.’

Xuxu smiled. “Yes, we were high school classmates.”

From her understanding of Li Qian’s character, she probably had many questions up her sleeves. She glanced at her watch; it was almost 2 p.m.

Su Yue was having her last exam this afternoon, and it should end by 3:30 p.m.

She interjected, “Li Qian, I have something to attend to. Contact me if you need me later.”

She was planning to buy some food for Su Yue, and she should be just in time to fetch her if she left early.

Su Yue had been studying hard to prepare for her college exams. Xuxu was planning to take her out for a good meal to celebrate.

Li Qian swallowed her questions and nodded.

Xuxu left after retrieving her bag.

Anxious parents were all waiting outside the school and Xuxu parked by the roadside. She opened her umbrella and put on a pair of sunglasses before she squeezed into the crowd.

Some parents were familiar faces.

As usual, people could recognize her. "Third Madam Yan, are you here to fetch your sister?"

Xuxu politely smiled. "Yes, I am."

The parent glanced at her watch. "It's about time."

Xuxu smiled to herself.

It was a sweltering day and the temperature was over 30 degrees. Xuxu was drenched in sweat as she stood in the crowd. She realized that pregnant women were sensitive to heat.

Before, the heat didn't bother her.

She began to dab her face with a tissue as she waited.

Students started to stream out and the crowd of parents anxiously rushed forward. The first words they asked were, "How was it?"

"Third sister-in-law!"

Xuxu finally saw Su Yue. The little girl was clad in a pale blue tee-shirt paired with white pants. She was wearing pink sandals, and she looked like a young child. If one didn't know her real age, she could pass off as a middle-school student.

Xuxu rushed towards her and used the umbrella to shelter her from the relentless sun. "You must be tired. Let's head to the car and eat something."

She held Su Yue's wrist.