

Elite Doting 931

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Chapter 931: How Many Times Did He Do It?

Xuxu recalled that she had to accompany Zhou Shuang to the hospital. She told Aunt Zhang, "Let her wait in the living room. I'll be out in a minute."

Aunt Zhang left with a nod of her head.

Seeing how Xuxu was eating her breakfast at a faster pace than usual, Mu Li asked, "Xuxu, you're not going to work today?"

Xuxu nodded, saying, "I have something on in the morning. I'm accompanying Zhou Shuang to the hospital."

Mu Li asked with worried laced on her tone of voice. "Is Zhou Shuang sick? Is it serious?"

Xuxu smiled and shook her head.

"She's not feeling too well. I'm accompanying her to get a checkup."

She finished the milk in one gulp, took a piece of bread, and she stood up.

"Father, Mother, I'll make a move," she greeted Mu Li and Yan Weihong.

"Be careful," Mu Li replied.

"Mm."

Xuxu left the dining room and saw Zhou Shuang sitting on the sofa, looking like her spirit had left her.

She wanted to laugh. This masculine girl, who could easily fall asleep at a police station, was finally afraid of something.

"Xuxu," Zhou Shuang greeted. She stood up and walked towards her.

At that point in time, Xuxu was her only pillar of support, the only person she could confide in.

"Let's go," Xuxu said.

Finishing up the last of her bread, she held onto Zhou Shuang's elbow.

By the look on Zhou Shuang's face, Xuxu didn't dare to let her drive. So she made Zhou Shuang park her car in their courtyard, and Xuxu drove her own.

The City Women and Children's Hospital was very crowded early in the morning. Everyone did their checkups in the morning.

After taking a queue number, they sat and waited near the entrance.

Zhou Shuang nervously grabbed Xuxu's arm, her palms sweating profusely.

"Number 23, Zhou Shuang!"

The nurse read out Zhou Shuang's name loud and clear. Zhou Shuang seemed to instinctively raise her hand and shouted, "Here!"

"Pfft!"

The entire room was shocked by her sudden exclamation.

Including Xuxu.

She raised her head to look at Zhou Shuang, thinking, '*Seems like this girl is really nervous, even her words are incoherent.*'

Zhou Shuang flushed with shame. She lowered her head and retracted her neck before following the direction the nurse was pointing. She walked towards the consultation room. Xuxu got up and followed behind her.

She patted Zhou Shuang's back to comfort her. She consoled, "Don't be scared, everything will be fine. What's the worst thing that could happen? Huh?"

Zhou Shuang pursed her lips. She thought, '*I know there's nothing to make a big fuss out of. At worst I'm only pregnant. Aren't there many advertisements on television and lampposts advertising about painless abortion?*' She was merely hopping on the bandwagon, so there was nothing much about it.

After entering the consultation room, Zhou Shuang sat in front of the middle-aged female doctor. She asked a few questions before giving her an appointment slip for type B ultrasound.

She had to queue for the ultrasound. To Zhou Shuang, it was torture.

Xuxu phoned the matron to pull some strings.

The matron was Mu Li's classmate. Of course, she agreed to Xuxu's request.

The matron had her own consultation room, and it was well-equipped. Zhou Shuang laid down on the bed, and the matron herself helped her do the B ultrasound.

Zhou Shuang was so nervous that she held on tightly to her clothes. She shivered as they dripped coupling agent onto her belly.

"Don't be scared, we're only doing a B ultrasound," the matron comforted as she carried out the ultrasound. Her gaze reverted to the screen, shock suddenly filled her expression.

"Oh my god! It's been two or three years since I saw someone with triplets!"

Zhou Shuang jumped. "What?"

'Triplets?'

Even Xuxu started to lose her cool. She rushed in front of the screen.

"Does she really have triplets?" she asked in agitation.

The matron nodded, explaining, "The ultrasound shows three sacs, it can't be wrong."

"F*ck," Zhou Shuang cursed. "How many times did Sissy Lu do it that night? Why are there so many?"

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Chapter 932: You Have a Mean Tongue

'Three at one go?' Unconsciously, she imagined the cries of three rascals ringing in her ears. Terror filled her.

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

The matron was at a loss of what to say.

"It is very rare to have triplets," the matron added, smiling at Zhou Shuang as she put down the equipment.

Zhou Shuang's thoughts were in a mess. She stretched out her hands in front of her, saying, "I need some time alone."

Then she placed her hands on her belly. Three rascals. If she were to undergo painless abortion, she would be killing three people at once.

After a long period of time, Xuxu tried to talk to her.

"Shuang, you should consider carefully. Triplets are so hard to come by."

She thought it was a pity to abort one child, what more with three children?

Zhou Shuang lifted her head to look at Xuxu, feeling conflicted.

"But I don't have the ability to provide for three children."

Xuxu pursed her lips, speechless.

'What the heck? Was this something she should worry about?'

'Without Lu Yinan's support, the Zhou family couldn't provide for three children?'

'If one were to randomly retrieve something from her handbag, that alone would be enough to provide for one child.'

"Let's head back first," Xuxu said after a while.

Zhou Shuang nodded her head. "Mmm."

On the ride back, Zhou Shuang stared at Xuxu's belly. She thought, *'Her stomach is already so big from having twins.'* How much bigger would her belly be from having triplets?

Worriedly, she asked, "With three kids, when I'm seven or eight months pregnant, do you think I'll require someone to follow behind me to carry my belly?"

Xuxu rolled her eyes at her. "Can you be more serious? Don't be so ridiculous, hanging out with you will lower my IQ."

Zhou Shuang replied, "You're starting to become like Yan Rusheng. You have a mean tongue."

She turned away and refused to look at Xuxu.

Xuxu laughed and asked, "Do you feel like drinking some sour plum juice now?"

Zhou Shuang was about to nod her head when Xuxu's phone suddenly rang. She took out her phone to reveal that Su Yue was calling.

She hurriedly picked it up and put on her bluetooth earphones.

"Yueyue," she greeted.

"What?!"

Xuxu's face turned to shock. "Alright, I'll be right there."

Seeing the look on her face, Zhou Shuang became anxious too. "What's wrong? That was so sudden, as though a fire broke out."

Xuxu explained, "The father of Yueyue's classmate broke his leg and is now in the hospital."

Zhou Shuang furrowed her eyebrows. "Which classmate? Why are you so anxious?"

"Her classmate who attended Yueyue's coming of age ceremony. She's her only friend," Xuxu explained as she looked for a way to make a U-turn.

The City People's Hospital.

Xuxu drove to the entrance of the hospital and parked in a lot by the roadside.

She walked into the hospital with Zhou Shuang.

Su Yue already told her the floor and ward number. Xuxu and Zhou Shuang promptly made their way there.

"Xuxu?"

Once Xuxu exited the lift, a familiar voice called from opposite her. She looked over to find a tall figure slowly walking towards her.

"Ah Sheng, what are you doing here?" she asked, confused.

Yan Rusheng's expression darkened. Instead of answering her, he said, "You must be here to visit the father of Yueyue's classmate."

Xuxu was rather startled and she questioned him, "You knew?"

Logically speaking, Su Yue wouldn't have called Yan Rusheng when she found out that Bai Jing's father had ended up in an accident.

Yan Rusheng read her mind. He explained, "Her father is one of the construction workers for our Chengnan project. He got into an accident at work last night."

Xuxu's jaw dropped. "You mean, Bai Jing's father got injured at Flourish & Prosper's construction site?"

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Chapter 933: Emotionally Unstable

Yan Rusheng nodded. "And it happened because he tried to save me."

Yan Rusheng briefly explained the whole situation to Xuxu.

He didn't tell Xuxu that he almost lost his life because he picked up her call, and it was Bai Lisong who saved him.

He didn't want her to blame herself.

Xuxu's heart thumped fast after hearing his recount. She looked at Yan Rusheng, the tall man standing in front of her. She didn't dare to imagine the moment he just described. If that panel dropped on him instead, what was she to do?

She continued, "You must be more careful the next time you visit the construction site."

'No wonder he returned home so late last night. No wonder he was so impatient when I called him that one time.'

'What was he feeling in that moment?'

'Someone lost a leg to save him!'

"I know," Yan Rusheng agreed with a small smile on his face.

Xuxu lowered her head and said, "Come on, I'm going in."

The door of the ward was open.

From afar, she could already hear a man groaning in pain.

Xuxu's heart clenched tight. How painful would it be after the amputation?

"Daddy, Daddy..." a girl's cries of heartache followed after.

It was Bai Jing's voice.

Xuxu quickened her pace and walked towards the door of the ward. Immediately, she saw a man lying down on the bed. He twisted his body in agony while a thin girl held him down.

Seeing this, Yan Rusheng quickly walked over. He was worried. He walked behind Bai Jing and asked her, "Did you ask the doctor how to relieve this form of pain?"

He bent down, and was very close to Bai Jing.

His low manly voice was intoxicating, as though she was sipping on vintage wine.

Bai Jing turned her head to face Yan Rusheng's handsome face. Her eyes welled up with tears and her eyelashes were moist. The sight made one's heart ache.

She shook her head slightly.

Yan Rusheng watched her, guilt building up inside of him. In a gentle voice, he comforted her, "Don't worry, I'll ask the doctor."

His voice held a magic power that gave her positive energy. Bai Jing held back her tears, as though she had found a powerful pillar of support, and nodded her head. “Mmm.”

Her gaze was filled with complete trust.

Yan Rusheng turned around and left. Xuxu walked to Bai Jing’s side and looked at the man lying on the bed. Most of his hair had turned white, and his skin was dark—probably due to long-term exposure to the elements while working at the construction site. Overall, he looked aged.

But in actual fact he was only in his fifties.

He convulsed painfully on the bed, one hand gripping onto the blanket and the other holding Bai Jing’s hand tightly.

Xuxu could tell that Bai Jing was holding in her pain. How could her slim and slender wrist withstand his grip?

“Uncle, quickly let go of Bai Jing’s wrist,” Xuxu said, walking to the head of the bed. She tried to comfort Bai Lisong. She took a few pieces of tissue paper and helped him wipe the sweat on his face. “You’re going to break her wrist with the way you’re gripping it.”

She couldn’t imagine how painful it must have been to lose a leg overnight.

Not just physically, but emotionally as well.

Bai Lisong released Bai Jing’s wrist after Xuxu reminded him.

He looked at Xuxu, his eyes watery, and she didn’t know if they were filled with tears or sweat.

Her eyes reddened. “The doctor will find a way to relieve the pain.”

‘If it weren’t for him, the one who would be lying on the bed would have been Ah Sheng, or even...’

She was already scared as she thought about it.

The doctor arrived with painkillers and injected it into Bai Lisong.

“For the next two days, the patient will be very emotionally unstable and find it difficult to accept reality. We’ll give him painkillers for physical pain, but we can’t keep injecting him with this because it’ll impede his recovery.”

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Chapter 934: Where’s That Hooligan?

The doctor explained to Yan Rusheng after he had injected the patient with the painkillers.

Yan Rusheng nodded. “Noted.”

After they had administered the painkillers, Bai Lisong calmed down a little.

From the immense pain he experienced earlier, it probably tired him out, for he fell asleep not long after.

Bai Jing also seemed to be a deadbeat. After her father calmed down, she sat by his bedside. She looked as if someone had lifted a huge burden off her shoulders.

Xuxu stood beside her and gently patted her shoulders. She was at a loss for words—whether she should thank or comfort the latter.

Thank her father for saving Yan Rusheng.

But such words won't alter reality. In fact, it would make her sadder.

After staying for a while, Yan Rusheng and Xuxu left. They had planned to consult the attending doctor for Bai Lisong's follow up treatment.

Su Yue followed them out. "Third Brother. Third sister-in-law."

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng halted in their steps and turned to look at her. They could see a sense of sadness written all over her small face.

She asked, "Bai Jing's father, is it impossible to save his leg?"

Xuxu looked downcast and remained silent. It was enough to answer Su Yue's question.

Su Yue was crestfallen, and she lowered her head. "But Bai Jing only has her dad," faltered Su Yue.

Xuxu's heart clenched when she heard it. She stepped in front of Su Yue and patted her head, smiling as she said, "From now on, we'll take care of Bai Jing and her dad."

'But Bai Jing only has her dad.'

For this 18-year-old girl, who had just finished her college entrance examinations, her father was her world. After the accident, her world came crashing down.

'How big an impact did this have on her?'

They could never comprehend.

After hearing Xuxu's words, Su Yue looked up. "Really?"

"Mmm," Xuxu confirmed. She nodded, her lips pressed in a thin line.

Xuxu stared at Su Yue's small and intricate face. This girl had disfigured Fang Jiayin with boiling soup, gone to school with a knife, and she stabbed people until she stained their whole bodies with blood. She was even more cruel to herself and not a single time she batted an eyelid.

Others called her a freak, a psycho and said she was aloof.

But she wasn't snobbish nor a hypocrite. She was passionate and kind.

However, it was only to those she liked.

Xuxu rubbed Su Yue's head, her smile full of love and adoration. "It's your holidays now. You can spend more time here with Bai Jing. But you're not allowed to run around in the hospital. I'll come to fetch you at night. If not me, then your brother will."

“Okay,” Su Yue answered, nodding. Then she rubbed her red eyes.

...

After talking to the doctor and understanding Bai Lisong’s situation, Xuxu and Yan Rusheng knew that there was nothing they could do to prevent him from undergoing immense pain, at least for a period time.

Xuxu helplessly sighed after exiting the doctor’s office. “He’ll get over the physical pain one day, but the pain of losing a leg—”

She stopped when she saw Yan Rusheng’s face.

She grabbed his hand and held it. She continued, “Later on when the condition of Bai Jing’s father has stabilized, I’ll have a talk to Bai Jing and ask her which university she wants to go to.”

From now on, all of Bai Lisong’s burdens were theirs to carry.

Yan Rusheng nodded his head. “Mmm.”

He was also thinking about it. They had to nurture this girl.

The atmosphere was tensed. Xuxu took a deep breath and changed the topic altogether. She asked Yan Rusheng, “Are you going to the office?”

“Mmm.” He nodded. He then recalled something.

“Where’s that hooligan? Didn’t she come here with you?”

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Chapter 935: It Feels Amazing

“She went to the washroom,” Xuxu answered as she looked around, not knowing where the washroom was.

“Come to think of it. Why is she taking so long?”

Yan Rusheng frowned in confusion. “Why were you with her early in the morning?”

It wasn’t even 9 a.m. Even if they had arranged to meet, it wouldn’t have been so early.

Xuxu casually replied, “I accompanied her to the City Women and Children’s Hospital.”

‘Accompany that hooligan to the City Women and Children’s Hospital?’ Yan Rusheng suspected something. “What for?”

Xuxu realized that she was divulging too much information, and she saw how Yan Rusheng’s face morphed into a face full of inquiry. She frowned.

“Yan Rusheng, why are you so nosy?”

She had been too quick to answer him. She shouldn’t have told him they had gone to the City Women and Children’s Hospital.

This man was more sensitive than a dog; he could easily put two and two together.

Give Zhou Shuang some time to think about it. It was better to leave Lu Yinan in the dark for the time being. Lu Yinan's gentleness was merely a facade—if he were to find out about her pregnancy, his reaction would be bigger than hers for sure.

Both of them needed to have a debate about children.

Xuxu averted her gaze.

Yan Rusheng noted Xuxu's reaction. Calm and collected, he looked at her belly and asked, "Did you get a checkup while you were there?"

Xuxu frowned. "They're so active in here. Why would I need a checkup?"

After saying that, she placed her hands on her belly, rubbing it gently. Even now, she could feel them moving from time to time.

"Really?" Yan Rusheng's eyes widened, and he placed his hands on her belly too. "They can move?"

The whole idea was new to him, and he thought it was very interesting. He looked forward to feeling the little ones in Xuxu's belly to interact with him.

Xuxu laughed. "fbDon't be stupid. They do."

She watched Yan Rusheng's side-view; her smile filled with love and affection.

They were now near the lift entrance. Standing there, they attracted the attention of many. Xuxu moved her hands in an attempt to push Yan Rusheng away.

"Don't move." Yan Rusheng suddenly shifted his hands on her belly, and the corner of his lips lifted upwards. Excitement filled his eyes. "Seems like they're really moving."

From what he had felt, they really were hyper.

It was the first time he felt the real presence of the little ones. That feeling was amazing.

When she saw that Yan Rusheng was excited about the kids, a blissful smile formed on Xuxu's face. She said, "Matron Huang said that when they're older, my stomach would frequently bulge out because of their little kicks."

"Really?" Disbelief filled Yan Rusheng's expression.

At that point in time, Xuxu's stomach seemed so flat and her waist seemed too thin to withstand a grasp. But that thought that there were two active lives inside of her, it was amazing.

Even though Xuxu seemed to smile blissfully whenever she mentioned the children, he knew the process took a toll on Xuxu.

They were engrossed in their conversation when Zhou Shuang returned from the washroom. She saw them and hollered from afar, "Can both of you maintain your image when in public? Sweet-talking in the hospital? What next?"

Hearing her words, Yan Rusheng lifted his head and looked over. He didn't bother concealing his distaste towards her when he replied, "As expected, she annoys people the moment she speaks."

He scrutinized Zhou Shuang and suspicion flashed in his eyes.

Zhou Shuang didn't look too well. She seemed to have lost a lot of weight in the past month.

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Chapter 936: What Do You Want to Talk About to Make You Feel Better?

'I went with her to the City Women and Children's Hospital.'

Xuxu's words echoed in Yan Rusheng's ears once more, and he became more suspicious.

Zhou Shuang walked over to Yan Rusheng and waved her fist at him. She glared. "Yan Rusheng, are you asking for a beating?"

It left Xuxu speechless—these two were like arch-enemies. Every time they meet, they were bound to bicker. She has had enough.

She cut across to prevent them from exchanging words. "Alright, that's enough. Let's go. You should head back to the office."

She shoved Yan Rusheng forward.

The trio strode towards the crowded elevator.

Yan Rusheng was afraid people would bump over to Xuxu, so he used his body to shield her as she stood at the corner.

During mornings, the hospital was usually very crowded. When the elevator stopped at another level, more people rushed in. Xuxu got worried for Zhou Shuang. "Shuang, be careful. Come here."

Her concern further cemented Yan Rusheng's hunch that he was right.

"Look, isn't that Flourish & Prosper's President?"

"Wow, he is as good-looking as the photos."

Someone recognized Yan Rusheng's gorgeous face and exclaimed. The smitten young little girls ignored Xuxu, who Yan Rusheng was shielding, and continued to gasp dramatically.

"Why does the President need to squeeze with us in the elevator?"

Suddenly, a middle-aged woman stuck her face towards Yan Rusheng. She surveyed him closely as though he was some fascinating object.

Yan Rusheng instinctively withdrew his head and frowned. "Should I jump off the building if I don't use the elevator?"

It had all of them speechless.

Xuxu bent her head, shaking uncontrollably and Zhou Shuang followed suit.

That woman received a rude shock from Yan Rusheng's glare and retreated. She dismissed in a conclusion, "Quite handsome indeed, but his shortcoming is his rudeness. He doesn't respect the elderly, too. Barely passable."

This woman sounded like she was evaluating a product.

Zhou Shuang loudly chortled when they came out of the elevator. "Yan Rusheng, did you hear that? That woman said you barely passed the mark for you're a stuck up and overbearing fellow."

Yan Rusheng stuffed his hands deep into the pockets of his pants and threw Zhou Shuang a dirty look. Ignoring her remarks, he strode away.

Xuxu waved to bid him goodbye. "Ah Sheng, be safe on the road."

Yan Rusheng nodded and added, "Don't go to work today and rest well at home."

Xuxu nodded with an 'Mm'.

Zhou Shuang watched them and helplessly shook her head. "You've known each other for over 20 years. And you're married to him for almost a year, the novelty should wear off soon, right? Why are you still acting so lovey-dovey and mushy as though both of you are still in your teens in a budding relationship?"

Xuxu proudly raised her chin and bragged. "Yes, we are still dating and head over heels in love with each other. This will go on every day for this lifetime."

But she wasn't thick-skinned enough, so she blushed afterward.

"Hey, hey, hey." Zhou Shuang stretched her hand and jabbed at Xuxu's dimples. "Wen Xuxu, don't you feel ashamed?"

Xuxu frowned and flung her hand away with disdain. Her eyes darted to her belly and she quipped. "Don't worry about me. You should worry about the three little buns inside of you right now."

Zhou Shuang was still in the mood to tease her despite her troubles.

Zhou Shuang became crestfallen at the mention of her babies. "Can we talk about something happy?"

She pouted and turned glum.

Xuxu hastily nodded. "Alright, what do you want to talk about to make you feel better?"

They walked towards the car.

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Chapter 937: Three Burdens!

"Xuxu, I suddenly thought of something. I drank alcohol afterward. So I can't have these three babies, right?" Zhou Shuang stroked her belly and turned around to Xuxu. She looked worried.

"I have no idea as well." Xuxu shook her head as she glanced at Zhou Shuang. She warned, "From now on, no more drinking or smoking until you've decided on how you want to settle them."

Even if she doesn't want them, she still needed to treat them with care as long as they were inside her belly.

'Sigh!'

Xuxu raised her head and lamented to herself helplessly. Unless they had difficulties, nobody should abort their child.

She wondered how a mother would feel lying on the operating table. What would be on her mind?

When she laid on the operating table, she felt excruciating pain and agony.

"Of course I know this," Zhou Shuang impatiently answered. "Can you tell me how I am so unlucky to be in such a situation?"

Xuxu tightly pressed her lips and kept mum.

'How could this be necessarily a bad thing?'

It wasn't entirely a bad thing. However, maybe, in the future, would she feel different?

Zhou Shuang forbade Xuxu to ever mention about the babies, and yet she ruefully sighed repeatedly in the car. She had no idea what to do, and this somehow troubled and confused her.

Xuxu could understand how Zhou Shuang was feeling right now. She was such a carefree and free-spirited woman. She had an accidental one-night stand with a man and ended up on terms of not seeing him ever again. But how ironic it was that she got pregnant with his child!

How could she not feel depressed?

Xuxu suggested, "Maybe you should have a talk with my mother. She is smart and experienced, and perhaps she will have a solution for you. What do you think?"

Xuxu's suggestion tempted Zhou Shuang. Perhaps it was a good idea to seek another person's opinion other than just Xuxu.

But she still had some reservations. "Do you think it will work?"

Xuxu understood her concerns and nodded to reassure her. "Yes, it'll be fine. She wouldn't blabber."

"Alright then," Zhou Shuang agreed readily. "Let's seek Professor Mu for some advice."

...

Zhou Shuang and Xuxu retold the entire story to Mu Li, and the latter fell silent for a long while. She pressed her palm to her forehead and heaved a sigh. "Your situation is a little sensitive."

She mumbled under her breath. "You have three at one go. Why do we only have two?"

Even though she spoke with a soft tone, Xuxu and Zhou Shuang still heard her. Both of them frowned and threw her long, calculating look as they remained speechless with her remark.

Was this her main point? The most important thing right now was to find a solution for Zhou Shuang!

She had lamented the fact that her daughter-in-law was pregnant with only twins. How could she?!

“Aunt Mu, what should I do? I can’t tell my parents. But I’m carrying triplets. I can’t bear to abort them.” Zhou Shuang grabbed Mu Li’s arms anxiously.

Mu Li frowned. “That goes without saying. If I were you, there is no way I could abort them too.”

Did she think anyone could carry triplets?

If only Xuxu was carrying triplets, she might die of happiness.

This lass was still grumbling and complaining. Heavens have disappointed them with their imprudent planning.

“So you are saying that I should give birth to them?” Zhou Shuang pursed her lips as her face sank. “But I’m not married yet and these three burdens will be with me. Who will want to marry me in the future? Or am I destined to live alone with these three fellows for the rest of my life?”

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Chapter 938: How Embarrassing!

This was a real problem. One baby would already be a burden, and she was carrying three. Who would want her?

She would have to slog her life away for the three children for the rest of her life.

After some serious contemplation, it seemed prudent not to give birth to them.

Mu Li was aware of what was on Zhou Shuang’s mind and she calmly interjected. “Calm down first and try to consider it first. Don’t just think of them as a burden. Imagine the happiness they will bring you.”

She brought up examples to highlight her point. “Look at how good-looking Yinan is, his genes are fantastic. So your children will be good-looking too. If you have a daughter, she will look so pretty and fair. Dress her up and bring her around and people will lavish praises on her no matter where she goes.”

Zhou Shuang visualized as Mu Li expounded, but the scenes she pictured wasn’t as lovely as she’d imagine. She wrinkled her nose and frowned.

She cut across Mu Li. “What if she wants to pee or poop at the roadside? Didn’t you read about the news that a lady was clearing the poop by the roadside for her child and people criticized her so badly? How embarrassing that would be if I were in her shoes?”

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

Mu Li was speechless.

She dismissed her with an impatient wave of a hand. “You are too pessimistic right now and there is no way I can change your mind. You should calm down first.”

Xuxu also agreed that Zhou Shuang was in low spirits, and she was at a loss for words too.

Zhou Shuang was the type of person who wouldn't mind if her apartment view had no beautiful scenery. Instead, the first thing she would consider was her quick escape route from the building in case of an earthquake.

Mu Li gestured at Xuxu and said, "You two stay here. I'll go check on your father to see if he has taken his medicine."

"Okay." Xuxu nodded and turned on the TV.

...

"Honghong. Honghong—" Mu Li's voice was slightly trembling as she pushed the door open.

Second Master Yan's expression darkened when he heard how his wife was calling him. He remained silent.

The older this woman got, the mushier she became. She used to address him as 'Hong', and it had already made him feel embarrassed. Now she had improvised and addressed him as 'Honghong'.

Mu Li beamed at him. "Let me tell you shocking news!"

Yan Weihong set aside his book and glanced at Mu Li with a stoic face. "Speak."

Mu Li sat at the edge of the bed and gazed at Yan Weihong. "Make a guess!"

Yan Weihong was speechless.

She excitedly rushed to him announcing that she had a piece of shocking news, but now she had made him guess with no hints! How would he know what was happening?

Mu Li knew that Yan Weihong was completely at sea, and she chuckled. "Xuxu's friend Zhou Shuang. You know her right?"

Yan Weihong nodded. "Certainly."

That young lady was spunky and energetic, and she acts like a boy. It was easy to remember her.

Mu Li continued excitedly. "She is pregnant!"

"What does that have to do with you?" Yan Weihong couldn't comprehend why Mu Li was so excited. "In our society these days, why would being pregnant be any surprise?"

If not, why would so many hospitals be advertising about pregnancy-related services?

Mu Li flashed a mysterious smile. "Can you guess whose child she is carrying?"

Seeing how excited and emotional she was, Yan Weihong couldn't help but feel nervous. He asked apprehensively, "Third Yan's?"

He grabbed his blanket and was about to march off to look for Yan Rusheng.

Mu Li's face fell. "Is your son that kind of person?"

Yan Weihong began to breathe easily once more, although his face fell. He raised his voice. "Why can't you finish the entire story? If not, forget about it."

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Chapter 939: Lu Yinan, You're Going to Be a Father

She was grinding his patience.

Mu Li continued, "She is carrying the Lu family's children. Yinan's children!"

"Oh, Lu Yinan." Yan Weihong was visibly startled before he broke into a smile. "That's great. When I met Old Master Lu before, he was still grumbling about how his grandson is still single. He is getting worried."

Mu Lin nodded in agreement. "I agree it's good news, too. And she is carrying triplets."

Yan Weihong widened his eyes in shock. "Triplets?"

Mu Li furrowed her eyebrows. "I wonder what tonics the Lu family has been eating every day to allow Lu Yinan to have three babies at one go?"

Second Master Yan was silently envious of this blessing.

"Let me call the Lu family to inform Old Master Lu. He would definitely jump out for joy." Mu Li picked up her phone and dialed a number.

It confused Yan Weihong. "Wait, shouldn't they be aware by now?"

Mu Li placed the phone to her ear as she glanced at Yan Weihong. "That lass is discussing with Xuxu about aborting the babies."

"No, that should never happen. It's triplets!" Yan Weihong chimed in haste. "Call the Lu family now!"

To wealthy and prominent families like theirs, the more children they have, the happier they would be. And now they are expecting triplets, there was absolutely no reason not to have them.

This thinking has to do with their age, too. They were in their sixties and were all looking forward to seeing their grandchildren.

"Madam Lu?" Someone answered, and Mu Li smiled. "Yes, it's Mu Li."

Wen Xuxu, didn't you promise that Madam Mu Li wouldn't blabber?!

...

Somewhere else, Yan Rusheng dialed Lu Yinan's number, too.

"Wow, did the sun rise from the west today? Why would Third Young Master call me?"

"I'm calling to congratulate you on becoming a father."

"Pfft!" Lu Yinan spat out the water in his mouth and it splashed across his computer screen. He coughed and choked and began to wipe the screen. "Third Yan, it's not April Fool's Day. Why are you joking with me?"

He would be a father? He doesn't even have a girlfriend!

Young Master Yan's sarcastic tone floated across the other line. "Do I look like someone who would joke around with a person like you?"

What did he mean by a person like him? It annoyed Lu Yinan but wasn't in the mood to argue with him. The main issue was that he would be a father?

He found it ridiculous and joked, "I have touched no woman recently. Or do you want your son to address me as Dad?"

"Scram!" Yan Rusheng bellowed at him.

A moment later, he began to rejoice with Lu Yinan's misfortune. "You might not have touched a woman, but you touched a female hooligan."

"Third Yan." Lu Yinan's heart plunged. Fear flooded his face. "You... Don't scare me. If you continue with this joke, this is the end of our friendship."

Yan Rusheng replied, "I've already said that there's no reason for me to joke with someone like you."

Lu Yinan was so nervous that his heart seemed to have stopped beating momentarily. He swallowed his saliva and steeled himself. "Wh—what do you mean?"

No, this was impossible. How could he be expecting a child with that tomboy?

'This must be a joke. A huge joke.'

Yan Rusheng snorted. "I'm sure you've understood since I've made myself clear."

He promptly hung up.

"Hello, hello! Third Yan..." The call has already ended, but Lu Yinan was still shouting at the phone.

He placed his phone down and removed his spectacles. He settled himself back into his comfortable swivel chair.

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Chapter 940: There is No Way I Would Want the Children

There was only one word to describe his expression: *dumbstruck!*

'Oh no! Oh no!'

He grabbed the sides of his head in frustration. Zhou Shuang wasn't the only woman he had slept with before, but this was the first time something of the like that had happened!

'That female hooligan must have planned this on purpose!'

Lu Yinan furiously gnashed his teeth and grabbed his phone. Seething with anger, he searched for Zhou Shuang's number and was about to press it.

Suddenly, he received an incoming call.

It was from his house and his hand couldn't help but tremble. Old Master Lu's imposing voice sounded, "Lu Yinan!"

Lu Yinan felt a strange pang of guilt. "Grandfather? W—what's wrong?"

"Bring the girl home tonight to let me have a look. And contact her parents. Find a date for the two families to meet."

Old Master Lu had given a command and there was no room for discussion.

Lu Yinan's eyes were huge with shock.

His phone slipped out from his grip.

His wonderful and perfect world had turned gloomy and gray overnight.

What should he do?!

Old Master Lu didn't press on and ignored the sound of the phone falling. He hung up without a word.

He was the authoritative figure at home and his words were like a royal decree. No one ever dared to rebuke him.

An hour passed by, and cigarette butts filled the ashtray. But Lu Yinan had thrown away the cigarettes merely after a few puffs.

Young Master Lu had frowned his eyebrows for the whole duration.

He finished a pack of cigarettes and picked up his phone. He stood up in a huff and left his office.

"Doctor Lu."

"Doctor Lu."

Lu Yinan was the young master of the hospital. Seeing him was like seeing their boss, and hence everyone was very courteous towards him.

Lu Yinan got into the car and slammed the door shut. He took out his phone to dial Zhou Shuang's number.

Zhou Shuang didn't answer after it rang for a long time. The call finally reached the mailbox. Out of frustration, he flung his phone away on the front passenger seat.

His phone had fallen to the floor earlier on, and this second impact had resulted in a cracked screen.

He impatiently unbuttoned his shirt and tugged at his collar, revealing his chest.

He had turned on the air-conditioning and he had substantially lowered the temperature. Still, he felt bothered, hot and frustrated. He had no idea how to vent his anger.

He put his hands on the steering wheel and he fell silent for a long time, looking eerily cold. He picked up his phone and texted Zhou Shuang. *'Zhou Shuang, you better pick up my call, stop pretending anymore. There is no way I would want the child.'*

She as an adult. She should know how to take contraceptives after engaging in sex. This wasn't her first time, and he didn't want to believe that she didn't know how to prevent herself from getting pregnant.

After sending the text, he stowed his phone away and ignited the car's engine.

"President Yan, Young Master Lu is here." Qiao Jian caught a glimpse of Lu Yinan walking out from the elevator. He stood up and walked to Yan Rusheng's office.

He had barely finished his announcement when Lu Yinan appeared behind him. Without a word, he swept past Qiao Jian and entered Yan Rusheng's office.

Qiao Jian carefully shut the door.

Lu Yinan walked to Yan Rusheng's desk and sat down across him. His expression was ugly as he stared intently at Yan Rusheng. "How did you know?"

Yan Rusheng knew what Lu Yinan was referring to, and he answered, "Xuxu is her confidante."

Sounding natural.

Lu Yinan gnashed his teeth in response. "That damned woman! I didn't know that she was so scheming!"

She had deliberately gotten herself pregnant with his baby and now the entire world knew. What did she have up her sleeve?

Was she planning to marry into the Lu family? Or she wanted to seek revenge?