

Elite Doting 991

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

Chapter 991: I Will Never Forgive You!

Everyone stared at him without a word. He had knitted his eyebrows together, and he then raised his voice. "Aren't you all going back to work? Is everyone *very free*?"

No one dared to dawdle and promptly replied, "We will leave right away, President."

The meeting ended.

Ming Ansheng suddenly felt exhausted and he pulled his drawer. He took out a packet of cigarettes which he hadn't touched in ages. He lit up a cigarette and smoked.

He took a deep puff and blew out wisps of white smoke from his mouth. The smoke shrouded his handsome face, and it made him seem gloomier.

His eyes darted to his phone once more—the expression in his bright eyes began to darken.

'Ming Ansheng, this is the difference between both of you. There is a generation gap,' he lectured himself.

She could be obstinate and carefree but he couldn't.

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The pain in Bai Lisong's leg was subsiding as the days went past. However, his health deteriorated.

The doctor said that with his condition, doing chemotherapy wouldn't work. It would only make him suffer more. To put it plainly, he was simply waiting for death.

During the two weeks, he had lost so much weight that he only had skin and bones left. Bai Jing would silently sob every time he fell asleep.

It was a gloomy day and there was a light drizzle.

Bai Jing bought a bowl of plain porridge from the hospital's canteen for her father.

Porridge was the only food that Bai Lisong could eat since a part of his stomach was already removed.

When she left, her father was still asleep and a cleaner was cleaning the ward.

The door was ajar as Bai Jing walked towards the ward. She saw doctors and nurses, and she froze. Something bad must have happened.

"Xiaojing." A middle-aged woman, who was dressed elegantly, called her from the crowd.

She walked towards Bai Jing as she wiped her tears.

Bai Jing finally snapped out of her reverie, and she had dropped the porridge on the floor. Her eyes were huge with fear and shock. "Daddy."

She screamed and bolted for the ward. She pushed the doctors and nurses beside the bed.

She stared at her father, who was still lying peacefully on the bed with a frown.

He didn't seem to be any different as when she had left him earlier on. Bai Jing rubbed her eyes and straightened her back. She turned around and told the doctors and nurses, "Go away, please. My father is asleep. You'll wake him up."

She began to shove them.

"Xiaojing, your father is freed from his suffering." Bai Lisong's doctor held Bai Jing and patted her back gently.

He knew that Bai Jing could never accept the truth at the moment.

All the hospital staff was very concerned and worried about the young girl.

"No, it can't be." Bai Jing howled loudly and pushed the doctor away. "My dad is just asleep. He was like this when I left just now. He is just sleeping!"

She ran out of the ward and dashed to the spot where the container of porridge was. She picked it up and turned around.

"Xiaojing!" The middle-aged woman blocked her path and hugged her. After seeing how devastated and bereaved Bai Jing was, her tears began to fall.

"Go away! You don't want my father and me, so I don't want you here!" Bai Jing turned hysterical and began to shove Zhang Lihong away. She bellowed and screamed, "I will never forgive you! I only want my father!"

Bai Jing may seem fragile and petite, but in her hysterical state, it was hard to control her.

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

Chapter 992: She Could Cry For As Long as She Needed

Bai Jing pushed Zhang Lihong and she fell.

"Bai Jing!"

A deep voice sounded from the door, and Bai Jing froze. The voice seemed to have the power to rouse her from her hysteria. She broke down once more.

"Ahhh."

The container of porridge fell to the floor once more, and she collapsed.

The towering figure had scrambled towards her. He bent to lift her up by grabbing her arm.

Bai Jing wailed loudly, like a child who had lost her way home. Her hands clenched Yan Rusheng's shirt tightly.

A girl had just lost her only family, and her howls were heartbreaking to everyone present in the ward.

Yan Rusheng put his arm around Bai Jing to console her.

He knew that it was crueler to stop her from crying.

She could cry for as long as she needed to.

When his grandmother passed away, Xuxu had cried for days. She took a month to recover from her grief and until that very moment, she hadn't completely gotten over it.

To Bai Jing, it was like her world had collapsed.

Bai Jing buried her head in Yan Rusheng's chest and sobbed. Someone came to change Bai Lisong's clothes. Yan Rusheng patted her gently as he whispered, "Let them change your father's clothes."

Bai Jing's tears continuously rolled down, and she quietly nodded.

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Yan Rusheng helped to settle Bai Lisong's funeral. After all, he had saved his life.

Bai Jing had no family or relatives in the capital city, and so no one came.

Only Zhang Lihong stayed with Bai Jing. Her face seemed pale and haggard after several days.

After Bai Lisong's funeral ended, they left the cemetery.

Several black cars were parked outside the entrance of the cemetery. They belong to Yan Rusheng's friends, Lu Yinan and Ming Ansheng.

Su Yue held on to Bai Jing's hand as they walked behind Yan Rusheng.

Xuxu couldn't come as Mu Li and Yan Weihong forbade her to. Hence, she couldn't give her last respects to Bai Lisong.

"Xiaojing." Zhang Lihong called Bai Jing as they left the cemetery.

Bai Jing halted her footsteps and turned to look at her with a face laden with grief.

Zhang Lihong held Bai Jing's hand and pleaded with her. "Come home with mommy all right? Give me a chance, will you?"

She sounded sincere and earnest.

Bai Jing bowed her head and kept quiet. She furrowed her eyebrows as though she was hesitating.

Yan Rusheng stood beside his car and turned around to watch them. His hands were deep in his pockets as he waited.

"Xiaojing, your father is gone. No one else can take care of you anymore. Come with me all right?"

Zhang Lihong rubbed her glistening eyes as she spoke.

Bai Jing's mouth moved soundlessly. She turned towards Yan Rusheng and glanced at him.

Yan Rusheng remained quiet.

"Bai Jing..." Su Yue stood beside her and tugged at her clothes.

Bai Jing remained quiet and she walked to Yan Rusheng. She stopped before him and seemed to have something to say to him.

Yan Rusheng spoke up first. "You are going to university soon. Make your own decision."

He had promised that he would take care of her expenses from now on.

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

Chapter 993: Get Hurt Easily

No matter what Bai Jing's decision was, Yan Rusheng and Xuxu will support her.

Xuxu guessed that Zhang Lihong would bring Bai Jing home after the funeral, and so she reminded Yan Rusheng to keep an eye on her.

However, Yan Rusheng felt they shouldn't be interfering with her decision. She was still so young and she had a long way to go.

"Thank you for taking care of me and for the help you have given me during this period," thanked Bai Jing with a grateful heart. She offered him a deep bow.

Without him, she wouldn't know what to do regarding her father's funeral.

Yan Rusheng smiled. "This is what I should do since your father saved my life."

Bai Jing raised her head and pressed her lips. She managed a feeble smile in response. It was a warm and bright day, and she looked slightly more alive as compared to the past few days.

Bai Jing seemed to enter a trance as she gazed at Yan Rusheng's good-looking face. She quickly snapped out of it and mumbled, "I promised my father I would go with her."

She clenched her fists as she said those words.

Yan Rusheng nodded. "All right. If you need help, you can call me or Xuxu in the future."

Bai Jing smiled and turned around towards Zhang Lihong. "Let's go."

It momentarily startled Zhang Lihong. She quickly wiped her tears after she realized what was going on. "Come to mommy."

She extended her hand towards Bai Jing; however, the girl instinctively avoided her.

Zhang Lihong looked disappointed, but she was still glad.

"Su Yue, goodbye." Bai Jing glanced at Su Yue and waved.

The corners of Su Yue's mouth sank as she stared at her. "You can call me if you're unhappy."

Bai Jing nodded and followed Zhang Lihong to her car.

The black Mercedes drove off while Su Yue reluctantly watched.

Yan Rusheng strode to Su Yue's side and watched her expression. He affectionately smiled at her.

"Aren't you going to the same university as her? You'll see her soon."

He looked at Su Yue and the gaze in his eyes turned deep.

Xuxu was right about Su Yue. Once the girl developed a liking or friendship for someone, she would pour out her heart and soul.

She was too emotional and pure, making her hurt easily.

Actually, she still didn't know how to love someone, nor did she know how to forge a friendship.

Bai Jing's car vanished out of sight and Su Yue finally moved. She shuffled and turned her head towards Yan Rusheng, looking worried. "Third Brother, do you think Bai Jing will be happy?"

"Everyone has their happy and sad moments. They have to learn how to face and adapt to it," said Yan Rusheng.

"Third Brother, do you have any troubles that you deal with?" asked Su Yue with a frown.

"Certainly." Yan Rusheng nodded.

Su Yue craned her neck to take a proper look at him. "What are you troubled with?"

"You won't understand," Yan Rusheng curtly answered and held her hand. He led the way to his car and said, "Let's go."

How would she understand his troubles even if he confided in her?

"Why does my brother travel so often?" Su Yue asked out of the blue.

She pressed on, "Is he dating the haughty clown?"

It dumbfounded Yan Rusheng.

He realized that the girl loved to use the nicknames that Zhou Shuang had used before.

Sissy Lu was one of them, and now this nickname had stuck.

Haughty clown. Will she continue to use it?

He chortled as he tapped Su Yue's head. "Let's go home now. Don't bother with unnecessary stuff."

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

Chapter 994: I Can't Do it, I'm Going to Die

Su Yue tilted her head to glare at him. "My third sister-in-law said that I can date once I enter university."

Yan Rusheng heard her and chuckled. "You want to date someone? Do you have someone you like?"

"Third Brother, you are such a busybody." Su Yue rolled her eyes at Yan Rusheng. She then hastened her footsteps.

She stretched her hand to open the car door when her eyes flitted past the car behind them.

A man was sitting in the driver's seat, and the black shirt he was wearing made him appear more somber.

Su Yue stared at him and pouted. She opened the door and got in.

Ming Ansheng helplessly shook his head. This girl was too petty. She had been mad at him for days just because he didn't bring her on a spin.

Yan Rusheng could tell that Su Yue was angry with Ming Ansheng and it had him perplexed. He bent and peered his head through the car window. "How did you offend her?" asked Yan Rusheng with a grin.

Ming Ansheng looked helpless and rather resigned. "Just because I wanted to save fuel."

Yan Rusheng loudly chuckled after.

'My third sister-in-law said that I can date once I enter university.'

Ming Ansheng watched as the champagne-colored Bentley drove off. He lit a cigarette and took a few puffs.

He took a few puffs rather hurriedly that it seared his throat. He began coughing.

He threw the cigarette out of the window and gulped down some water. His throat began to feel better.

Once he raised his head, the champagne-colored Bentley was merely a tiny dot in the distance.

He suddenly began to mock himself quietly.

'Ming Ansheng, everyone says that you're intelligent, calm and disciplined. But... didn't you fall into a trap nevertheless?' Ming Ansheng lectured himself in his heart.

'There would be many outstanding and similar people like her at the university. And the distance between you and her would only grow.'

He just needed to curb his desire and longing for a while more. Perhaps time will make everything right again.

He started his car and stepped on the accelerator. He swiftly sped away, and the breeze had blown away the smoke.

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"Oh my god, I can't do it. I'm going to die!"

Zhou Shuang was pregnant for only two months, and she had been puking out whatever she ate. She was very dramatic and Xuxu could only feel negativity radiating from her.

She would complain that she would die, or yell that she wasn't going to give birth.

Other than grumbling, all she did was to complain.

Xuxu went to visit Zhou Shuang. She brought some lotus seed soup for her.

Zhou Shuang had barely finished the soup when she felt nauseous. After coming out from her bathroom, she grumbled once more.

Xuxu chided, "After you've given birth to your babies, you can go and die."

Zhou Shuang frowned. "Then who will provide them with milk to drink if I die?"

She bent and sat down beside Xuxu. She pulled a piece of tissue and dabbed it at her face.

Xuxu glanced askew at Zhou Shuang's chest and sneered. "Do you think you'll have enough milk for three of them?"

Zhou Shuang retorted indignantly as she stared at her chest. "Do you think yours is enough?"

She stretched her hand towards Xuxu's chest.

Xuxu dodged and she became solemn. "Just tell me what happened between you and Lu Yinan. When your mother came back, did she meet his family?"

"Why should we?" breathed Zhou Shuang. She nonchalantly added, "It's not as if my family can't afford to raise these three imps. My father was really happy. He even said that they can all adopt my surname."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

It was really possible that Zhou Shuang's father would make such remarks.

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

Chapter 995: You're Defending Lu Yinan

Zhou Shuang was her parents' only daughter, and their family was well-to-do. They could even bring up 30 children, and not to mention the triplets Zhou Shuang was already carrying.

Why do they have to give up their daughter and grandchildren to a man who doesn't love or care for their daughter?

Sigh. But a family wouldn't be complete without a father.

This matter aside, would the Lu family agree to Zhou Shuang bringing up the triplets on her own?

Because she was loyal to Zhou Shuang, she agreed that she shouldn't give up her children to Lu Yinan.

But realistically speaking, the Lu family—with their wealth and status alone—would have various ways to take the children away from Zhou Shuang after she had given birth.

When the time comes, they would separate the children from each other.

Xuxu began to fear for the future as she watched Zhou Shuang intently. "Shuang, maybe you can try to see if you can get along with Lu Yinan. To see if you could develop a relationship?"

Actually, that group of playboys may seem playful and frivolous on the surface, but they weren't entirely bad.

If they could get together in the end, wouldn't it be perfect?

Zhou Shuang widened her eyes in shock after digesting Xuxu's advice. "Don't you dare harm me. I swear to you that within three months, my fetuses will definitely be affected."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

Deep down, she knew that Zhou Shuang wasn't exaggerating. They bicker whenever they meet, and they seemed to dislike each other.

Especially that Lu Yinan who was even more spoiled and pampered than Yan Rusheng. If he really wanted the children, he needed to change his attitude and be more gracious.

She couldn't help but show her contempt for Lu Yinan. "But that's true. Lu Yinan really can't compare to Yan Rusheng."

She stole a glance at Zhou Shuang as an evil gleam shot across her eyes.

Zhou Shuang dismissed her with a wave. "Yan Rusheng isn't a good guy either. All of them are rotten trash."

Xuxu answered, "Now that I'm pregnant, he would always give in to me. Whenever I have cravings in the middle of the night, he would always buy it for me."

"Oh c'mon." Zhou Shuang snorted and rolled her eyes. "Stop boasting about that pretentious one. He loves you, but remember that you didn't like each other before and that you bickered day and night? If I didn't help you to beat him up, we wouldn't have disliked each other."

She held a glass of orange juice and drank.

Xuxu finally revealed her true intentions and grinned. "Why does it sound to me that you're defending Lu Yinan?"

"When did I!?" cried Zhou Shuang. Her eyes were huge as she protested. "You must be joking. My brain must be malfunctioning if I ever defended that wimp and sissy. He is only suitable to be a sissy alright!"

After her vehement denials, she bit her straw and began to gulp down the juice.

Every gulp she took made her throat move.

"I really don't understand what's on your mind." Xuxu sighed. "If you are sure you don't want to be with Lu Yinan, then just go back to Country M. You're pregnant now and all alone. Do you think your lifestyle is suitable for a pregnant woman? Your family can take care of you back in Country M."

She was staying alone and she refused to hire a nanny. Everyday she would eat takeaways. Such a lifestyle would fine if she wasn't pregnant.

But now that she was, it won't work in the long term.

"I'm going back," replied Zhou Shuang. "My parents are coming back next week. I'm going back with them."

She finished her orange juice and slumped back on her seat once more.

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

Chapter 996: I Just Don't Really Like Children

Zhou Shuang sounded and seemed so nonchalant and carefree.

It startled Xuxu. "Are you sure you're leaving?"

She was merely throwing out suggestions and it surprised her that Zhou Shuang had already decided to head back to Country M.

Zhou Shuang retorted airily, "Just like what you've said, I would lead a more normal life when I go back. At least that Sissy Lu won't anger or annoy me every other day."

Xuxu hesitantly bit her lips—she shared the same sentiments as Zhou Shuang. Both of them should spend some time to cool down. But she wasn't reluctant to part with Zhou Shuang. "Let me know before you leave."

In the capital city, Xuxu doesn't have many friends. Her only close confidante was Zhou Shuang.

Who should she look for in the future when she needed someone to talk to?

Zhou Shuang added, "Once you've given birth, I will come back to visit you."

Xuxu grinned. "Forget it. By the time I give birth, your belly should be gigantic. It would be torture for you during the long flight."

She was the perfect example of an idealist who didn't carefully think over things enough.

Zhou Shuang frowned. "Children are so troublesome! I really can't understand why people want children!"

She began to carelessly rub her belly.

But of course... she was being very gentle.

Xuxu rolled her eyes and rebuked, "If your parents share the same thought like you, you wouldn't be here right now."

Zhou Shuang pursed her lips. "Anyway, I just don't really like them."

Xuxu quipped, "But you were patient towards the children at the orphanage."

"If I see them occasionally, it's fine. How can it be compared to hearing a child's cries every day?"

That... was indeed true. Xuxu smiled at the mention of the orphanage. Her mind wandered to a little chubby face that belonged to Little Huanhuan. "Come to think of it. It has been a long time since I last visited the orphanage. I wonder how Huanhuan is doing?"

"Shall we go now?" Zhou Shuang sat upright and her eyes sparkled with eagerness. She was very excited and delighted by her own suggestion.

Her morning sickness was terrible these few days that she couldn't head out. She felt like she was rotting away at home.

"You really act on your whim." Xuxu hesitated and to her surprise, Shuang had piqued her interest. "Let's go now. I haven't visited Huanhuan for such a long time. Do you think she has forgotten me?"

"Pretentious fellow!" Zhou Shuang poked Xuxu's head and leaped to her feet. She hastily ran to her room. "I'll get changed."

Her carelessness had horrified Xuxu. "Can you slow down!?"

She doesn't even seem to remember that she was pregnant.

Xuxu's belly was really huge, and Mu Li had insisted that she bring along the chauffeur wherever she went.

The chauffeur was waiting at the roadside for her.

The sun was blazing and the temperature had reached 35 degrees before noon.

They got in the car.

Xuxu whipped out her phone and sent Yan Rusheng a text. *'I'm going to the orphanage now with Zhou Shuang. You know what to do.'*

She cast Zhou Shuang a long calculating look before stowing her phone away.

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Yan Rusheng had just stood up to take a break when he received a text from Xuxu. He grinned brightly.

He replied Xuxu with an *'okay'* and promptly searched for Lu Yinan's number. He typed, *'Your children's mother and my woman are heading to the orphanage now.'*

Lu Yinan called him almost instantly after he sent the text.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 997: Don't You Scold My Wife Along With Her!

Yan Rusheng deliberately waited for some time before picking up Lu Yinan's call. He immediately teased, "Seems like your medical skills are really bad. Isn't this the busiest time at the hospital? Yet you're clutching your phone in your hands all day long."

If not, then why would Lu Yinan be able to call him immediately after receiving the text.

Lu Yinan disregarded Yan Runan's snide remarks and shot him a question. "It's so hot outside, are they both brainless? Why did they head out instead of staying at home?"

"You are the one who is brainless. Go ahead and scold your Hooligan Zhou, but don't you scold my wife along with her!" Young Master Yan displayed how he valued his wife more than his friends.

Lu Yinan was speechless for a moment and asked, "So why did you inform me they are going to the orphanage?"

"Then pretend that you didn't read my text," Yan Rusheng curtly answered and promptly hung up.

He threw his phone carelessly on the desk.

Lu Yinan called once more, but he ignored his call this time around.

Just as Xuxu had expected, the children all stared at them quietly as though they were strangers. She hadn't visited them in more than half a year, and now she had appeared with a protruding belly. She looked vastly different in their eyes.

Sister Xuxu was slim and slender and she had long hair. Now she had totally changed, all of them couldn't recognize her at first glance.

Countless pairs of eyes stared at her. She stifled a smile as she waited to see who could recognize her first.

The new location of the orphanage was the house she had bought for them. They had planted vegetables in the courtyard.

And it was full of vitality everywhere.

"Sister Xuxu!" A little girl came dashing out of the house as she shouted sweetly.

Xuxu glanced towards the direction of the voice and saw a girl wearing a plum-colored dress running towards her.

She beamed happily at her and her eyes twinkled with joy. She bent and squatted as she waited for Huanhuan to stand before her.

"Little Huanhuan is the best." Xuxu pinched her chubby cheeks.

The little girl was perspiring as she raised her face to gaze at Xuxu for a while. Then her eyes darted to her tummy. "Is Sister Xuxu having a baby?"

Xuxu nodded. "Yes, I am going to have a baby."

"Yay!" Huanhuan clapped and cheered. "Will the baby call me sister?"

"Yes, they will."

Xuxu kissed Huanhuan's forehead.

She straightened her back and sighed to herself. "A few months have passed and you've grown so much."

Zhou Shuang lamented as well. "These guys have all grown up."

Matron Huang came bustling out from the house and overheard Xuxu and Zhou Shuang. She smiled contentedly at them. "Children really grow up quickly."

She pointed to Xuxu's belly. "When you give birth, you might feel that the baby looks really tiny. But in the blink of an eye, you will lament about how time passes too quickly and we would all have aged."

Xuxu chuckled. "Yes, indeed."

Since Xuxu hadn't visited them for a long time, it took a while before the children began to warm up to her.

They crowded around Xuxu and Zhou Shuang and refused to let them leave.

The new location of the orphanage was even further away than the previous location. It would take a two-hour ride from the city to get there. The place was rather remote, but the environment was ideal for the children.

Xuxu didn't want to leave too soon since she wasn't sure when she would get to visit them again.

She promised the children she would stay to eat with them. Matron Huang hurriedly got the staff to prepare more food for Xuxu and Zhou Shuang.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 998: If Third Master Doesn't Mind

Zhou Shuang found the rice cooked in the large pot exceptionally delicious. She had basically been puking after every meal for the past few days.

But sitting here, eating with this group of kids, she had actually eaten two consecutive bowls of rice with no sign of nausea.

So, she ate another bowl.

Their large dining table was made of many small classroom tables put together. They placed the table in the main hall, and all the little children sat around the table in a circle.

Because of many people gathered around, everyone was perspiring although the ceiling fan was adjusted to its maximum power. Nevertheless, it didn't affect their appetite.

When Yan Rusheng entered, the first thing he saw was the beads of perspiration on Xuxu's forehead. He furrowed his eyebrows slightly, and when his gaze swept through the entire congregation, they furrowed even more.

'Why isn't there air-conditioning?'

"Hey, Third Master is here," Matron Huang called out. She was bringing dishes out from the back. When she saw him at the main entrance, it gave her a slight shock.

His appearance surprised Xuxu as well. She then turned around and saw the tall man. He stood by the door, like a statue.

"Why are you here?" she asked. She was holding a bowl with her chopsticks in her mouth. And from where she was, she blended in well with the children.

"To fetch you," he replied, walking to her then peering down at her.

"Oh." Then Xuxu stuffed her mouth with another mouthful of rice before looking up at him. She chewed as she asked, "Have you eaten?"

Yan Rusheng shook his head. "No, I haven't."

Before Xuxu could reply, Matron Huang immediately suggested, "If Third Master doesn't mind, he can join us."

But these were mere formalities.

Who was she kidding? Why would the respectable Third Young Master have such a simple meal with these children at the orphanage?

However, Yan Rusheng lightly nodded his head and agreed with an 'Mm'.

Shock flashed through Matron Huang's eyes. Before she could react, Yan Rusheng had lifted up a kid who was sitting beside Xuxu and placed him on an empty chair behind him.

Then, ignoring the looks of contempt from Zhou Shuang and Xuxu, he sat down on the child's original seat.

It was weird to see such a huge frame sitting on such a small wooden chair.

Xuxu frowned, glaring at him coldly. "Yan Rusheng, must you be so domineering? Can't you be more polite to these children?"

First, he had carried the child away, then he still had the nerve to sit in his original seat?

Matron Huang hurriedly replied with a smile. "Nevermind, I'll go get a bowl of rice for Third Master."

She then turned around and walked towards the kitchen.

Yan Rusheng looked at her and said, "Two bowls."

"Sure," Matron Huang replied.

It confused Xuxu. "Why do you want two bowls of rice?"

Couldn't he get more rice after he was done with the first?

Yan Rusheng gave a mysterious smile. He plainly told Xuxu, "I brought a dog over. It's by the door. I'll give him a bowl later."

Before he could finish, a tall man rushed through the door. "You are the dog. Wen Xuxu is bearing two puppies."

Young Master Lu angrily entered, taking Xuxu and Zhou Shuang by surprise.

They completely didn't expect Lu Yinan to be here.

Yan Rusheng took the two bowls of rice from Matron Huang and took a large mouthful. Then he peered up at him, a face of despise as he sized Lu Yinan up. "Look at you, being all petty and calculating. No wonder no woman likes you."

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

Chapter 999: What's With His Haughty Air?

He then lowered his head and continued eating.

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

He had spoken so venomously when he called Lu Yinan a dog, and when the latter had retaliated, he said he was petty? If the roles were reversed, Yan Rusheng would have definitely struck back with something worse.

"Who is this?" Matron Huang asked, still holding a bowl of rice. She knew that it was for Lu Yinan, but she had never seen him before and didn't know how to address him.

She looked at Xuxu.

Xuxu was about to introduce him when Zhou Shuang, who was sitting opposite her, piped up. "Call him Sissy Lu."

Then, using her chopsticks, she placed a soybean in her mouth, chewing with relish.

Lu Yinan's expression darkened. He glared at Zhou Shuang. "Hooligan, must you pick a fight every time we meet?"

"I don't give two hoots about you," Zhou Shuang replied coldly. She continued eating.

'I've had enough of these two!'

They quarreled whenever they met. Xuxu frowned, giving Zhou Shuang the stink eye. Then she raised her head to look at Lu Yinan. "Young Master Lu, if you don't want to eat then you can wait outside."

'Yan Rusheng was right about him. At this juncture, can't he stop being so petty? Can't he just give in to a woman?'

'He's already here, so what's up with his haughty air? Can't he let it go?'

"Mr. Lu, you can join us if you don't mind," Matron Huang said as she offered Lu Yinan the bowl of rice.

Lu Yinan didn't reach for it immediately. He glanced at the dishes on the table and looked up at the ceiling fan. He then realized how hot it was.

This environment... and the large metal pot containing vegetables...

His gaze finally landed on Yan Rusheng. He was holding a bowl of rice and savoring the dishes. It had Lu Yinan in shock.

Yan Rusheng was the pickiest of them all, so it came as a shock to see him sitting amongst these children. He was even enjoying his meal.

If he wasn't mistaken, a drop of perspiration from his forehead had dripped into his bowl of rice.

Then it dawned on him that Third Yan had changed a lot.

Seeing that Lu Yinan didn't make a move to take the bowl, Matron Huang thought he wasn't eating and retracted her arm.

A cold smile subconsciously flitted onto Zhou Shuang's face when she saw it.

"Thank you."

Suddenly, Lu Yinan extended his arm and retrieved the bowl of rice from Matron Huang. Since Matron Huang had already turned around to leave, Lu Yinan looked like he had snatched it from her.

He sniffed the bowl of rice.

To be frank, it smelled pretty good.

When he was already behind Zhou Shuang, a small boy, who was sitting beside her, voluntarily gave up his seat.

Xuxu chuckled when she saw it.

Because that little imp was looking at Yan Rusheng with fear in his eyes. Obviously, the latter's previous crude behavior towards his friend had frightened him.

And this boy was quick to realize that Lu Yinan wanted to sit there.

The moment the seat was offered, Lu Yinan sat down.

Zhou Shuang immediately shifted her chair in the opposite direction, widening the distance between her and Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan's expression darkened once more, but he didn't say anything. He took a mouthful of rice and took a vegetable leaf using his chopsticks, preparing to stuff it into his mouth.

He was about to put it into his mouth when he stopped. After hesitating, he placed the vegetable in Zhou Shuang's bowl. "Eat more veggies. Don't just eat meat, you need vitamins."

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

Chapter 1000: That Woman Doesn't Know What's Good For Her

He saw that Zhou Shuang's bowl was full of meat.

Zhou Shuang immediately picked up that piece of vegetable and threw it away. She then stuffed a piece of meat into her mouth.

She was obviously opposing him on purpose.

Lu Yinan lost his cool again. He ignored her and stuffed his mouth with rice.

"Sister Xuxu, is that Sister Zhou Shuang's boyfriend?" Little Huanhuan, who was sitting on the other side of Xuxu, asked. She curiously sized Lu Yinan up, her plump hands holding on to the fork plopped in her mouth.

"Er..." Xuxu didn't know how to answer her.

'What was the relationship between Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang?'

She really didn't know. They weren't anything—but they were already having children.

But they weren't something either—they couldn't stand the sight of each other.

Yan Rusheng piped up from beside her. "He's the father of the children in Sister Zhou Shuang's belly."

He looked at Huanhuan, then bowed his head and continued eating.

The food at the orphanage seemed nicer than that at home.

When Huanhuan heard it, she covered her mouth and laughed. "Brother-in-law, you're so silly. If so, then he's Sister Zhou Shuang's husband."

Zhou Shuang immediately corrected her. "Little lass, I have nothing to do with him."

"I know, Sister Zhou Shuang is shy," Huanhuan said as she gave an all-knowing smile. "Sister Xuxu also has babies, but she's not shy."

Basically, she meant, Zhou Shuang didn't have to be shy.

Zhou Shuang was speechless.

She glared at Lu Yinan, then mumbled to herself, "I don't understand why he came."

"I must've been nuts when I decided to come to fetch you," Lu Yinan vented, slamming his bowl on the table loudly, scaring all the children.

He ignored them, got up and walked toward the main door.

Xuxu frowned, unhappy with Lu Yinan's attitude.

With this attitude of his, the two of them wouldn't have much of a future together.

Zhou Shuang lowered her head and coldly curled her lips.

She had known that they weren't compatible with each other.

Then she lifted her head and attempted to liven the atmosphere. "Let's eat, everyone. After dinner, I'll tell you stories and sing you nursery rhymes."

"Okay," the children replied and nodded.

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Yan Rusheng finished up his food quickly and put down his bowl. He gave Xuxu a meaningful look, then got up to leave.

After he exited, he saw Lu Yinan smoking on a big locust tree in the corner of the courtyard.

He looked depressed.

As Yan Rusheng walked over, he said, "If you really don't want to get along with her, then you have to give up the children. Anyway, there are plenty of women to bear your children if you want them to. Zhou Shuang's family will raise the children."

"What are you talking about?" Lu Yinan turned his head to glare at Yan Rusheng. "Will you agree to be separated from your three children?"

His children belonged to the Lu family. He wouldn't allow the children to follow that female hooligan. He'd snatch them from her if he had to.

Yan Rusheng smiled. "I won't be in that situation."

His tone was full of confidence.

Lu Yinan looked towards the main entrance and coldly remarked, "That ignorant woman doesn't know what's good for her."

He had come all the way here to fetch her, yet she kept making things difficult for him.

He took a deep puff of smoke and threw the cigarette butt on the floor, stepping on it to extinguish it.

“Lu Yinan, women and children are the same. You need to appease them.” Concern filled Yan Rusheng.

“You’re too impulsive. But if you’re only doing this for the children, it won’t be easy.”