

## Elite Doting 1771

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

#### Chapter 1771: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart (Part Sixteen)

The cars continued to move slowly.

Yan Rusheng spotted Su Yan's car from a distance. He felt irked and frustrated by the sight of it.

His phone rang at the moment and he glanced at it. It was from Lu Yinan.

He answered, "Speak."

He had conveyed how annoyed he was feeling at the moment.

Lu Yinan replied, "Did you eat explosives?"

Yan Rusheng smugly curled his lips as he spoke, "Not explosives, but I'm headed for dinner with your hooligan."

Lu Yinan sat up when he heard that Yan Rusheng was eating with Zhou Shuang. "Where?"

Yan Rusheng replied coldly, "But you're not invited."

Lu Yinan pressed on, "Are you still my friend?"

"I'm driving, stop bothering me." Yan Rusheng got impatient and he wanted to end the call.

Lu Yinan refused to back off. "So where are you going?"

Yan Rusheng hissed, "Why do you ask so much? Xuxu reminded me not to invite you."

"You're a slave to your wife." Lu Yinan clenched his teeth as he snarled.

Yan Rusheng snorted coldly as he replied, "I know you're envious. But it can't be helped."

On hindsight, it was a blessing to be a slave to his wife.

Who would refuse to be cared for by the one he loved? Or who wouldn't want to be with the person he loved?

Would Ming Ansheng refuse?

Or Lu Yinan?

But the point was that it was useless. Even if they begged on their knees, their women wouldn't even bat an eyelid.

"Hahaha..."

Young Master Yan suddenly felt much better.

Wen Xuxu loved and cared for him—the woman he loved for many years.

"I'm not envious!" Lu Yinan hissed and hung up.

He was still at work, but he was in no mood to carry on working anymore.

Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu went out for dinner with Zhou Shuang.

How many of them? Where were they?

He suddenly felt abandoned and ostracized by the entire world. He suddenly felt fearful, so he picked up his phone to call Ming Ansheng.

A pleasant and soothing tune traveled to his ears.

He snorted with contempt and eyed the screen. He cursed quietly to himself.

This fellow had hankered after a young girl. Did he really think that he was getting younger? And this song was so childish!

Young Master Lu cursed at Young Master Ming until his voice lazily sounded over the phone. "It's evening right now. Don't tell me you need a drink?"

Lu Yinan asked, "Where are you?"

Ming Ansheng quipped, "Office."

He was at work? Lu Yinan questioned him sharply. "Didn't you meet Third Yan for dinner?"

Ming Ansheng asked, "Why should I go for dinner with Third Yan?"

Lu Yinan felt slightly consoled and he exhaled deeply. His features relaxed and he said, "That's good."

"Are you out of your mind?"

Ming Ansheng was bewildered by him.

Young Master Lu snapped back, "That should be you."

"Then why did you call me for no reason? And you sound so paranoid."

Ming Ansheng raised his voice and he sounded annoyed.

Lu Yinan was about to lash out when suddenly Young Master Ming hung up.

He cast his phone aside and muttered, "All of you have no loyalty."

He adjusted his collar as he grumbled.

*'Knock, knock, knock.'*

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

**Chapter 1772: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

**1772 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Seventeen**

Someone knocked on the door and a nurse appeared the next moment. She politely said to Lu Yinan, "Doctor Lu, there are two more patients."

Lu Yinan was feeling disgruntled and he wasn't in the mood to talk to anyone. And certainly, he wouldn't be able to attend to any patients.

He glanced at the nurse. "Is Doctor Jiang still around?"

The nurse replied, "Yes."

Lu Yinan replied, "Pass them to him. I'm not feeling well."

"Noted," the nurse answered politely and left the room.

Lu Yinan propped his elbow on the desk with his palm against his forehead. He tapped the desk absent mindedly with the other hand.

Earlier on, he felt abandoned by the world.

Now, rage and gloom had consumed him.

Zhou Shuang was such a callous woman. He had been yearning and thinking about her, to the extent that he had lost weight.

He couldn't sleep at night.

But she went out happily for dinner.

He had met countless women in his entire life. With just a meaningful glance, women would eagerly flock to him.

That hooligan had given birth to his children and lived with him for years. How could she not have any feelings towards him?

Lu Yinan mulled over this question as he peered at himself. He tugged at his collar and peeked inside. He frowned to himself.

She had despised him because he was too fair and skinny in the past. Hence, he worked out vigorously these years.

He had deliberately flaunted his muscles in front of her many times. Yet, she could ignore his presence and didn't even look interested.

He could overlook the fact that she didn't fall in love with him. But she wasn't even interested to have any intimate contact with him!

That wasn't logical at all!

His thoughts wandered back to the times he had pretended to be drunk as he barged into Zhou Shuang's room. Young Master Lu was exasperated as he failed to get his way every time.

They always condemned him and blamed him for not having any initiative. How could he be if she always acted in that way?

Even if he presented a massive diamond ring with 999 red roses and proposed to her, she wouldn't even bat an eyelid.

The more he mulled over, the more infuriated he was. He put a cigarette in his mouth and lit it up.

His phone vibrated suddenly.

Yan Rusheng had sent him a video.

Lu Yinan eagerly picked his phone up and clicked on the text.

Lu Yinan's eyes glimmered excitedly when he saw a five-star hotel in the video.

He snubbed the cigarette and threw it away. He picked up his coat and bolted for the door.

...

The interior of the private room was exquisite and lavish. Soft carpets covered the floor.

Waiters were outside to welcome them. Zhou Shuang turned to one of them and said, "You may serve the dishes."

She had ordered the dishes when she made the reservation.

The waiter nodded and said, "Right away."

Yan Rusheng pulled a chair for Xuxu and she sat down. Then he removed his blazer.

The waiter hurried towards him and hung up his blazer.

Yan Rusheng sat down next to Xuxu and glanced at Zhou Shuang. "I reckon that this meal is equivalent to two months of your salary."

Zhou Shuang sarcastically retorted, "Yeah. Maybe you should treat."

"Fine with me," Yan Rusheng replied with a shrug. "I'll claim it from Lu Yinan later."

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

**Chapter 1773: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

**1773 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Eighteen**

Xuxu sensed that they might clash once more, so she hurriedly passed a glass to Yan Rusheng. "Keep quiet."

Yan Rusheng opened his mouth and took a sip. He grinned at Xuxu and said, "My wife is the best."

The smile and tone hinted at how smug he was.

Zhou Shuang couldn't take it lying down and she cast him a disdainful look. "Yan Rusheng, can you stop being so obvious?"

She picked up the spoon and banged it against her bowl to make her point.

The sound of the porcelain bowl against the spoon was pleasant. But she exerted more strength, and it became an unwanted noise.

Yan Rusheng frowned and snarled, "Female hooligan, can you behave properly in public?"

“Stop arguing the moment you see each other!” Xuxu hastily interjected to prevent them from snapping each other’s heads off. She raised her voice at both of them and glanced at Yan Rusheng. “You’re a man. Why must you be so petty? You’re really calculating towards a woman.”

He was a man of few words. But every time he met Zhou Shuang, he couldn’t stop himself from bickering with her.

As though they had been enemies for centuries.

They always give Xuxu a headache when they bickered.

Yan Rusheng stole a glance at Xuxu and smiled deviously. “You are aware that I’m petty.”

He cast a meaningful glance at Su Yan.

She was fully aware, yet she took Su Yan’s car and ignored his warning. Although he was his younger brother, he was, after all, still a man.

Furthermore, he had always admired Xuxu.

When she got in Su Yan’s car, it had slipped her mind how petty he could be?

This woman really deserved... to be disciplined.

Fury coursed through Young Master Yan’s body. How he wished that he could drag Madam Yan back home right now and throw her onto the bed. He would make sure she would beg him for forgiveness.

Su Yan noticed Yan Rusheng’s expression and he put his cup down. He explained, “Third Brother, Third sister-in-law had something to tell me. That’s why she took my car. Don’t let your imagination run wild.”

Yan Rusheng frowned at Su Yan’s words. Instinctively, he glanced at Xuxu as he studied her.

She had something to say to him? What did she say?

Were they keeping secrets from him?

Su Yan watched Yan Rusheng quietly and a tiny grin flitted across his face. He took a sip of tea.

His knuckles were clearly defined. He looked graceful and elegant as he held the exquisite porcelain cup in his hand.

Yan Rusheng caught Su Yan’s furtive grin and he knew that Su Yan had deliberately said that. He clenched his fists under the table.

He was about to cast his anger aside when Zhou Shuang spoke in a lazy drawl.

“Yan Rusheng, you’re really quite dumb. Your brain stops working at the mention of Wen Xuxu.”

Zhou Shuang eyed Yan Rusheng with contempt and mockery.

Young Master Yan had just realized he had fallen into Su Yan’s trap. And now Zhou Shuang was shooting words of sarcasm at him, rubbing salt into his wounds.

Yan Rusheng sneered coldly. “How can an idiot call another person dumb?”

Zhou Shuang snorted coldly, too.

She didn't bicker with Yan Rusheng and instead took a sip of her tea.

She looked elegant and proud.

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

#### **Chapter 1774: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

##### 1774 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Nineteen

She even curled her last finger upward as she held the cup.

Yan Rusheng saw her and quietly picked up his phone. He sneakily took a photo of Zhou Shuang and sent it to Lu Yinan.

'Your hooligan is really pretentious. She is affecting my appetite.'

Young Master Lu was caught in a jam and the red lights deterred him from moving off. He was getting impatient and annoyed.

His phone vibrated and he saw Yan Rusheng's text.

He clicked on the WeChat message and glanced at the photo first. Then his eyes darted down to the content.

Young Master Lu was indignant, and he quickly typed a reply while the traffic light was still red. 'This is enough to affect your appetite? Every time you behave intimately with your Wen Xuxu as though we are all invisible. Have you considered our feelings?'

He gazed at the photo once again after sending the text.

Zhou Shuang propped her hand against her cheek with a cup in her other hand. Her long black hair cascaded down in front of her chest.

She exuded elegance and gracefulness from top to toe.

She was so natural. In what way was she pretentious?

Unconsciously, Lu Yinan also propped his elbow against the window as he smiled at the photo.

He had totally forgotten that he was on the road. He was jarred back to reality when the vehicles honked at him. He realized that the road was empty ahead of him.

He glanced at the rearview mirror and saw the drivers bellowing as they stuck their heads out of the windows.

Everyone looked as though they wanted to snap his head off.

He hurriedly stepped on the accelerator. But when he got nearer, the light turned red once more.

He had to stop.

The cars began to honk as the drivers showed their displeasure and rage towards Lu Yinan.

Young Master Lu ignored them and turned on the radio. A melodious tune started playing, and he calmly adjusted his clothes.

He peered at his reflection using the mirror to check his appearance. He frowned and stretched his neck to inch nearer to the mirror. He touched his eyes.

He had been losing sleep recently and he looked rather haggard.

He pulled the cabinet and took out a pair of customized spectacles.

This pair of customized spectacles was one of its kind. It had a gold rim and the lens was specially designed to block UV rays. He looked instantly more refined.

He checked his appearance once again and noticed some bumps on his skin.

It was time for him to put on a mask. Recently, he wasn't interested in anything because of that hooligan—he even forgot his beauty regime.

'Knock, knock, knock.'

Young Master Lu was dwelling in his own thoughts when someone knocked on his car window.

Then he remembered that he was at the traffic junction.

He glanced ahead and the lights were still red.

'Knock, knock, knock.'

Someone knocked on the window again. He turned around and peered out. A willowy woman was standing beside his car with her hands pressed against her waist.

She seemed intimidating.

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

#### **Chapter 1775: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

##### 1775 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Twenty

The drivers kept honking at him.

Lu Yinan felt guilty, but he didn't show it.

The woman outside the car looked as though she wouldn't budge unless he winds down the windows. Lu Yinan had no choice but to oblige.

"F\*ck! You are an ass\*le!"

He opened his window halfway. The woman stuffed her fist right through as she aimed it at Lu Yinan's face.

Lu Yinan instantly backed away, but he didn't manage to dodge her fist completely. His spectacles fell and it scratched his right eye. It instantly formed a cut.

He was fair and so the cut was obvious.

He frowned in pain and instinctively used his hand to cover his eye.

Suddenly, the woman bent and put her head in. She grabbed Lu Yinan's collar and clenched her other fist.

But this time, Lu Yinan didn't let her succeed. He caught her fist in mid-air.

"Crazy woman! How dare you hit me!" This was the first time that the gentleman and elegant Young Master Lu had lashed out at a woman.

Of course, other than Zhou Shuang.

The woman was slim and frail-looking. And as a woman, there was no way she would win against Lu Yinan's strength.

Lu Yinan tightened his grip on her wrist as he glared menacingly at the pretty face in front of him. But he couldn't be bothered with how pretty she was. All he wanted was to smash this woman to pieces right now.

The woman swept her hair aside and she screamed shrilly. "Why did you stop in the middle of the road! Are you trying to die!"

"Get lost, crazy woman!"

Lu Yinan shoved her away. He looked cold and malicious.

The woman stumbled and faltered because of his strength. Before she could gain a footing, she slipped and fell.

They had blocked the rest of the vehicles. And the jam got worse.

Lu Yinan ignored the woman and he got ready to drive off.

'Slam!'

There was a deafening slam and his car jerked forward. He lunged forward too and he almost hit his head on the wheel.

It was evident that someone had deliberately bumped his car from the back.

"Today is really shitty!" Young Master Lu unfastened his seatbelt in a huff and opened the door.

He was wearing a black Armani jacket with a white shirt, paired with black pants. When he straightened his back, he looked dashing and suave.

He glanced at the red Mercedes behind him.

There was a woman with long curls and she was dressed fashionably.

Lu Yinan strolled towards the car, looking calm. But beneath this facade, anger was surging inside of him.

He saw the terrible dent in his car—the exhaust pipe was damaged and hanging from his car. Not to mention, the taillights or trunk.

It was beyond recognition.

He suppressed the rage inside of him as he sharply eyed the car. The red Mercedes was in bad shape too.

He massaged his temples and inhaled deeply.

“Are you still a man? You are at fault and you even hit a woman.”

The woman alighted from the Mercedes. She wore a biker jacket paired with leather pants and a pair of stilettos.

She glared at Lu Yinan as she yelled.

### Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

#### **Chapter 1776: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

##### 1776 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Twenty-One

The woman who had fallen got back up on her feet.

They stood together, opposite of Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan studied them and sharply asked, “Are you two together?”

He may appear unruffled but it was the calm before the storm.

The short-haired woman crossed her arms and glanced at him coldly. “Yes... so what?”

She sized up Lu Yinan from head to toe as she spoke. She started from scorning him to looking slightly interested.

Lu Yinan bit his lips and hissed, “So you deliberately bumped my car?”

“Sorry, I stepped on the accelerator by accident,” she lazily answered and brushed her hair to the side.

The other woman smirked coldly as she sized up Lu Yinan too. When she had a good look at his face, her eyes gleamed and sparkled.

“Good.” Lu Yinan nodded and sneered coldly.

His eyes seemed cold and murderous and it sent chills down the women’s spines. They trembled with fear.

But they still tried to remain composed.

Lu Yinan’s phone rang.

He remembered that he was supposed to meet Zhou Shuang and the rest for dinner. He pointed at the two women and snarled, "Don't you dare move."

He darted back to his car and extended his hand inside. He picked up his phone. It was indeed Yan Rusheng.

"I'm on my way. Something cropped up but I will be there after I settled it. Buy some time for me," Lu Yinan spoke as he walked back to the women.

His eyes were still blazing with rage.

Yan Rusheng heard Lu Yinan and deliberately asked, "You met with a car accident?"

There wasn't any hint of worry, in fact, he seemed to gloat.

"Can't you say something nice for once?" Lu Yinan grumbled gloomily and he added, "Something like that. Someone bumped me from the back."

"Car accident! Where are you!"

Yan Rusheng raised his voice.

Lu Yinan frowned in frustration. Why was he so worked up?

He would never believe that Yan Rusheng was worried about him. Anyway, he didn't have time to bother with him.

"I'm fine. Don't make such a huge fuss. I'll be there after two more junctions. Talk later."

Lu Yinan hung up and marched towards the women.

Over at Yan Rusheng's side, the rest got a shock when they heard him.

Xuxu gazed at him nervously. "What happened? Who was in a car accident?"

She watched Yan Rusheng intently with bated breath. Her heart seemed to have stopped.

Yan Rusheng looked so nervous and worried. It must be someone close to him.

Yan Rusheng stared blankly ahead before turning to Xuxu. "It's Lu Yinan."

"What!" Xuxu sprang to her feet and her sudden actions made her chair fall back. She grabbed Yan Rusheng's arm and anxiously blurted, "Where is he? Is he injured?!"

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

#### **Chapter 1777: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

##### 1777 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Twenty-Two

She glanced at Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang was pale with shock and she too stood up. She gripped the edge of the table, looking as though she had lost her soul.

One could imagine how worried she was.

Yan Rusheng nodded. "It's quite serious and he couldn't speak properly. I can hear the police sirens too. He is nearby."

He took a furtive glance at Zhou Shuang and slyness flickered in his eyes.

It was fleeting.

Su Yan, who sat next to Xuxu, regained his composure.

"Let's go now." Xuxu tugged at Yan Rusheng's arm in a bid to pull him up.

Suddenly, Zhou Shuang flew past her and when Xuxu looked up, she was already at the door.

She fumbled for the doorknob and sprinted away.

Xuxu retracted her hands and she was about to follow Zhou Shuang.

Yan Rusheng's voice interrupted her.

"As expected. Women don't speak from their hearts. She loved him deeply and yet, she was trying to ditch him."

He sounded as though he was mocking her. By then, his anxiety had vanished.

Xuxu halted her footsteps and turned around. "Yan Rusheng, what do you mean?" asked Xuxu with a frown.

"Let's go take a look." Yan Rusheng held Xuxu's hand and stood up.

Xuxu finally realized that Yan Rusheng had tricked them. She heaved a sigh of relief and punched him on his shoulders. "You're horrible. If Zhou Shuang knew about this, you're dead."

She flung his hand away and bolted for the door.

"Shuang! Wait for me!"

...

Lu Yinan's car was in the middle of the road and just before a zebra crossing. There was heavy congestion and the vehicles couldn't move.

"Can you all go to one side to resolve your conflict? Don't block the road!"

"Shut up!"

Angry jeers and grumbles could be heard.

The cut near Lu Yinan's eye was painful, and he was shivering with rage.

Other than Zhou Shuang, no other woman had touched his face. Rather, no one dared to.

These two women had touched his taboo. He towered over them, and he looked malicious and overbearing.

The women retreated and fear was etched on their faces. "What do you want?"

"You stepped on the accelerator by accident..." Lu Yinan gritted his teeth as he watched the woman.

He suddenly stretched his hand to pull the woman's arm. Then he opened her car door.

He had absolutely no qualms about hurting this woman.

The woman shrieked. "You're such a jerk! What do you want? Are you trying to hit a woman? Everyone is watching you!"

Lu Yinan ignored the woman's warnings and he stuffed her into the driver's seat. "You need to practice until you know which is the brake and accelerator."

He forcefully slammed the door.

The woman outside the car trembled badly.

"Crazy man! Open the door!"

Lu Yinan used his leg to stop her from opening the door. The woman yelled hysterically from inside the car.

Lu Yinan raised his chin and ignored her.

"What's happening?"

Two traffic police officers arrived at the scene. They had blasted the sirens along the way.

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

#### **Chapter 1778: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

##### 1778 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Twenty-three

The long-haired woman saw the traffic police officers and her eyes gleamed with hope. She immediately walked to them. "Mr. Officers, this man refused to drive away and he had blocked the roads. He caused all the cars to stop and even hit a woman."

Lu Yinan didn't listen to the woman's accusations and merely focused on the short-haired woman in the car.

The traffic police officers heard her accusation and nodded to acknowledge it. He walked to Lu Yinan and took a glimpse of his car. "Please drive the car to the side."

"This woman said she bumped into my car because she stepped on the accelerator by accident. I need to let her practice her driving." The traffic police officers were also slightly alarmed by how cold and menacing this man was.

The long-haired woman shook her head and pointed at Lu Yinan. "This man is crazy."

"Lu Yinan!"

Wen Xuxu and the rest arrived.

Zhou Shuang and Xuxu were ahead of Yan Rusheng, who strolled slowly behind.

Zhou Shuang's face finally regained color when she saw Lu Yinan standing there. She marched quickly to Lu Yinan as she scrutinized his face.

Lu Yinan had always been taking care of his appearance, especially his face. And his skincare regime was as extensive as hers. His face... had never been injured before.

There was an obvious cut on his face and it seemed as though it was cut across by fingernails. Zhou Shuang watched him quietly.

She frowned at him.

When Lu Yinan saw Zhou Shuang, he was overjoyed.

He withdrew his leg, which was pressed against the car door. "Why are you here?"

Zhou Shuang didn't answer so Xuxu stepped forward. "Lu Yinan, what happened?"

"Just like what you are seeing now." Lu Yinan pointed at his car and shrugged.

He didn't even care about the state of his car at this moment.

Xuxu nodded as she glanced at the two cars. She pretended to feign ignorance. "This is the traffic junction, so all vehicles should be slow. Why is the back of the car so heavily damaged?"

"Indeed." Lu Yinan smirked coldly. "Someone claimed that she stepped on the accelerator by accident."

Zhou Shuang suddenly turned around before he finished his sentence.

Zhou Shuang walked to the back of Lu Yinan's car and opened the car trunk. Everyone was curious to see what she was looking for. In the next second, she took out a metal pole.

Everyone was shocked.

Xuxu stared at Zhou Shuang in horror and she hurried towards her. "Shuang, what are you doing?!"

Zhou Shuang ignored her question. She held the pole in her hand and walked to the Mercedes. The woman in the car had gotten off from her car.

Zhou Shuang stood beside the car as she surveyed the Mercedes.

"Miss, what are you trying to do?" The traffic police officer darted forward and prepared to snatch the pole from her.

Zhou Shuang raised her hand with the pole and smashed the front of the car.

The glass shattered to pieces.

Then she aimed for the car door.

In the blink of an eye, and with everyone watching, the Mercedes was destroyed.

After she had finished smashing, she threw the pole on the ground.

The Mercedes owner mustered her courage and interrogated Zhou Shuang. "What are you doing? Why did you smash my car?!"

Zhou Shuang sharply turned to eye her. "If you can't drive properly, why do you need a car?"

### Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

#### **Chapter 1779: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

##### 1779 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Twenty-Four

She cast a long, scornful look at the long-haired woman and turned around without another word.

Her actions had shocked everyone, including Yan Rusheng.

"What the!" Yan Rusheng stared speechlessly at Zhou Shuang's back.

This hooligan was way too cool and aggressive.

He was beginning to admire her.

Lu Yinan cast everything aside and sprinted after Zhou Shuang. "Shuang..."

One of the traffic police officers immediately stopped him. "Sir, we are not done yet."

"Help me settle it." Lu Yinan turned to Yan Rusheng and pointed towards his car.

Before Yan Rusheng could say a word, Lu Yinan was long gone.

He anxiously ran after Zhou Shuang and caught up with her.

Zhou Shuang hastened her footsteps, and so did Lu Yinan.

Zhou Shuang exuded aloofness and hostility. She ignored him and kept walking in silence.

Lu Yinan didn't know where she wanted to go. But he knew that she wouldn't talk to him, so he merely trailed after her quietly.

It was evening, so the sky was dark and gloomy. The city lights were a brilliant red and purple from a distance. The bustling night view of the capital city didn't seem affected by the haze, nor someone's bad mood. People could admire the beautiful scenery in its entirety from a higher elevation.

Yan Rusheng frowned in disbelief as he wondered if Lu Yinan had simply left with Zhou Shuang and dumped everything to him.

He glanced at Xuxu and apprehensively asked, "Is that fellow insane?"

How could he asked him to settle matters like this! He was the famous Third Young Master... and yet he had to settle some petty accident?

'Lu Yinan, you must be seeking death,' Yan Rusheng thought to himself.

Xuxu was secretly gloating. "Don't talk so much. You need to settle this."

She tugged at Yan Rusheng's sleeve and pulled him nearer to the scene.

“Wen Xuxu, don’t pull me...” Yan Rusheng was reluctant to, but Xuxu insisted. So, he had no choice but to be dragged along. “Stop pulling me. Call his family now. Or get Lu Yishan. She is the perfect person to handle this.”

Lu Yinan’s sister was an amazing and capable attorney. She could win any court case with ease.

Wen Xuxu ignored his suggestion and dragged him to the traffic police officers.

Yan Rusheng had hit the headlines countless times and appeared on the covers of magazines too. His face was just like a famous luxury brand. Not just the capital city, the people in the entire country would know him unless they had been living under a rock.

His presence caused a commotion in the crowd.

“It’s Third Young Master...”

“Oh yeah! That’s Third Madam Yan. No wonder she looked so familiar!”

“How I envy Third Madam Yan.”

“What a perfect couple. And they were childhood sweethearts. Can’t believe they are still so loving after these years.”

People kept exclaiming with envy as they peered at them curiously. The ladies were all envious of Xuxu for snagging Third Young Master.

It pleased Young Master Yan when he heard them. He smiled to himself.

He felt better and puffed up his chest. He adjusted his clothes.

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

### **Chapter 1780: A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart**

#### **1780 A Drunk Mind Speaks a Sober Heart Part Twenty-Five**

Yan Rusheng’s casual actions had caused a ripple among the ladies. Those who had always fantasized about him were gushing about how handsome he was.

He radiated a glow from head to toe and it was impossible to conceal his aura.

“Oh, it’s Third Young Master and Third Madam Yan.” Both traffic police officers were stunned to see both of them.

They were at a loss of what they should do next.

Young Master Yan rarely spoke on such occasions. He stuffed his hands into his pockets and stood there, looking pompous and aloof.

Xuxu smiled at the officers. “It’s fine. Just do whatever you need to.”

“Okay.” The traffic police officer smiled and nodded eagerly. He extended his hand and pointed at Lu Yinan’s car. He smiled at Yan Rusheng and Xuxu. “May we trouble Third Young Master to move the car to the side so that the cars behind can move?”

Xuxu nodded politely. "Sure."

She pulled Yan Rusheng along with her to Lu Yinan's car. She pushed him into the back seat before getting into the driver's seat.

She peered at Yan Rusheng through the rearview mirror. He sat there looking like a stuck-up young master.

Xuxu mouthed the words silently; Pretentious!

She ignited the engine and drove the car away from the scene. The Mercedes, which Zhou Shuang had smashed, followed after them.

The two women were with one of the traffic police officers.

Xuxu knew that Yan Rusheng wouldn't get down. She didn't want him to settle it personally too, as he might invite reporters.

So, she parked the car and got down.

"Wife, you're the best."

Xuxu halted when she heard Yan Rusheng's drawl. He sounded seductive and sly.

Xuxu turned to glare at him with gritted her teeth.

Everyone knew that Third Young Master doted on his wife ever so dearly. So, the women all hated and were jealous of Xuxu. Who knew that she had a hard time too? She had to deal with a pretentious husband who always launched sneak attacks in bed while she was fast asleep. And her husband was always so shameless and mean towards his friends...

She led a tiring life too, alright?

"I'm not sure of the situation. Ladies, would you please explain?" Xuxu politely asked as she walked towards the women.

The women began to talk eagerly and even dramatized the whole situation. Xuxu quietly caught the main gist.

The long-haired woman hit Lu Yinan, while the short-haired woman bumped Lu Yinan's car.

Her smile remained unwavering as she glanced at the traffic police officers. "Mr. Officer, I'm sure you've heard them clearly. My friend has blocked the road indeed, and it caused inconvenience to the cars behind. I apologize for that. But this is merely immoral behavior. There is a possibility of my friend being distracted in the car or he had something urgent to attend to. If not, he wouldn't have blocked the road on purpose."

"This lady didn't get the facts right and hit my friend. She is too rash."

"And this lady. No matter how rich you are, there is no reason for you to bump someone else's car. We are all civilized people, not barbarians."