

## Elite Doting 951

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

#### Chapter 951: Give Birth to a Soccer Team

Zhou Shuang raised her voice and appeared agitated. “Lu Yinan, you’re right. The babies aren’t yours. I’ve slept with other men after sleeping with you. You’ve guessed it correctly.”

When she heard what the man had to say, Xuxu could only guess what Lu Yinan had said to Zhou Shuang when he went to look for her. She clenched her fists and gritted her teeth in anger. “Lu Yinan, you’re too much!”

How could he say such things to Zhou Shuang and even suspected that her babies were not his?

Yan Rusheng nodded his head and agreed with her. “Mm, indeed.”

“You men are all jerks.” Xuxu menacingly stared at Yan Rusheng and strode towards Zhou Shuang. She held her hand. “Come, let’s have some food.”

They had brought her to the police station at about 4 p.m., so much likely she hadn’t eaten yet.

She also wanted Zhou Shuang to ignore Lu Yinan so he could search his own conscience and reflect on it.

When they walked away, Lu Yinan got anxious and turned back to look at Yan Rusheng who was still strolling leisurely towards him. “Wen Xuxu...”

He still had yet to finish his sentence when Yan Rusheng grinned and cut him off sharply with three words. “You... deserve... it.”

After that, he strode past Lu Yinan.

*‘Even this fellow was as well.’* Yinan stared at Yan Rusheng’s back and became gloomy.

He had no choice but to follow them.

Xuxu and Zhou Shuang got into the back seat, and Yan Rusheng was the driver as usual.

When they got in, Xuxu immediately instructed Yan Rusheng, “Drive.”

Young Master Yan didn’t dare to dawdle further after Young Madam Yan spoke and drove off—there was nothing he could do except to look on as his childhood buddy disappearing further and further away.

“Sister hooligan, why were you at the underground hospital?” Su Yue looked at Zhou Shuang with a puzzled look.

Zhou Shuang waved her hand and answered, “Just my luck. Don’t talk about it anymore.”

Each time someone mentioned it, she became furious.

Su Yue was not the kind who would keep pressing. Since Zhou Shuang didn’t want to talk about it, she didn’t ask further either. She replied with an ‘oh’ and then lowered her eyes to Zhou Shuang’s little tummy. “You have three babies in your stomach?”

Zhou Shuang knitted her eyebrows as she looked at Su Yue. "Who told you this?"

Su Yue replied, "Brother Lu Yinan said that he could easily make a national team with three to four shots."

Xuxu's face fell. "Yueyue."

She mustn't mix with this bunch of hooligans anymore. They're a bad influence on her.

Zhou Shuang responded with a cold smile. "That hateful chap. How dare he look down on me."

"Alright, let's go for dinner." Xuxu looked at Yan Rusheng as she said, "Ah Sheng, what would you like to eat?"

Yan Rusheng replied, "Anything."

"Let's have Kentucky Fried Chicken," Su Yue suggested excitedly.

There was silence.

Anyone with eyes could see that Xuxu doted on Su Yue. Since she had suggested, she would do her best to satisfy her. Hence, without a doubt, Yan Rusheng knew in his heart he was going to have junk food for dinner.

They arrived at a nearby mega-mall and there were Kentucky Fried Chicken and McDonald's at the ground floor.

As Xuxu found it troublesome to park at the basement carpark, she suggested to Yan Rusheng to park the car in a lot by the roadside.

It was already past dinnertime. Hence, the Kentucky Fried Chicken outlet was no longer crowded.

After they entered, Yan Rusheng found a quiet spot and sat down.

Xuxu ordered a burger for Yan Rusheng. She knew he wasn't used to such kind of food, so she only ordered a burger to at least ease his hunger before going home for a proper dinner.

She went back to the seat after collecting the burger when Yan Rusheng had just taken a call.

Xuxu asked as she sat down. "Who called? Lu Yinan?"

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

#### **Chapter 952: Let's Talk About The Children**

"It's Ming Ansheng. He's coming over now," Yan Rusheng replied.

Xuxu answered with an 'oh.' She unwrapped half of her hamburger and passed it to Yan Rusheng. "Here, have some so you won't have an empty stomach."

Yan Rusheng didn't fancy fast food, but since Xuxu had thoughtfully unwrapped it for him, he took it from her and took a big bite.

"This lass is too terrifying," Zhou Shuang commented as she shook her head while carrying a tray.

Xuxu looked at her, confused. "What's wrong?"

Zhou Shuang replied, "She ordered 10 chicken wings and two cups of coke."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

It wasn't the first time Yan Rusheng had witnessed Su Yue's huge appetite for chicken wings, so he wasn't as shocked.

Su Yue came over, smiling as she carried her tray.

They were sitting at a four-person table, but there were already two trays on it that. Only a little space wasn't occupied, so Su Yue walked towards an adjacent table.

After she sat down, she eagerly picked up a chicken wing and shoved it into her mouth.

Xuxu's lips twitched as she watched her eat. "Yueyue, it's late. Are you sure you're gonna eat so much oily food right now?"

Su Yue shook her head, replying with her mouth full. "It's alright, I can handle this much food."

She loved her fried chicken wings. It coated her lips in oil.

She could even finish a second serving.

Xuxu was speechless.

*'Just how much does this lass like chicken wings?'*

"Here," Yan Rusheng suddenly said, raising his hand and waving to someone at the entrance.

All their gazes shifted to the main door. Ming Ansheng had just arrived.

He was wearing a white T-shirt and black sports pants. He appeared carefree and radiant, making him look years younger.

Ming Ansheng walked over when he saw them. His eyes glazed over Su Yue who was sitting at the adjacent table, and he froze for a moment before quickly fixing his gaze on Xuxu and Zhou Shuang—smiling as he nodded at them in greeting.

Xuxu smiled and commented, "Young Master Ming, you must have been really busy. I haven't seen you recently."

"Yeah, I have been pretty busy," Ming Ansheng replied, walking over to Yan Rusheng. "Move," he asked.

Yan Rusheng was too lazy to move. "Sit there," he said, pointing at the seat opposite Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng turned his head. Su Yue bowed down her head as she ate her chicken wings, as though she hadn't noticed his presence.

Unconsciously, disappointment flashed across Ming Ansheng's eyes.

He hesitated for a moment before walking over and sat opposite Su Yue. Her small hands held a piece of a chicken wing and it smeared her entire mouth with oil. There were already many chicken bones at the side.

Yan Rusheng got too thirsty after he ate a bite of the hamburger. He stretched his hand over to grab a cup of coke from Su Yue, drinking from it before he asked Ming Ansheng, "Why is Lu Yinan staying outside instead of coming in?"

Ming Ansheng smiled. "He has to have the guts to come in."

Zhou Shuang's expression changed when she heard that Lu Yinan was around.

Actually, she was the only one who didn't know, other than Su Yue, of course.

When Xuxu heard Yan Rusheng say that Ming Ansheng was coming, she knew immediately that Lu Yinan had sent him here.

Yan Rusheng furrowed his eyebrows. "What did he ask to call you here for?"

Ming Ansheng looked over at Zhou Shuang. "He asked me to represent him in a talk with Zhou Shuang."

Zhou Shuang coldly replied, "We have nothing to talk about. Tell him to leave me alone."

Ming Ansheng had expected such a reaction from her.

"Forget about Lu Yinan. Let's talk about the children. What are you going to do with them?" he asked.

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

#### **Chapter 953: His Heart Started Pounding Again**

"The children are mine. How I will handle this matter is my personal business," Zhou Shuang declared, turning her face away from Ming Ansheng.

"Actually, my suggestion is... Think it through carefully," Ming Ansheng continued, smiling. "Once you get to know Lu Yinan, he's actually quite a catch."

"Ha ha," Zhou Shuang mocked.

There was silence.

"All right, all right, enough already," Xuxu chided, sending Ming Ansheng a meaningful glance.

Ming Ansheng understood what she meant. He heaved a sigh of relief. With Xuxu's assurance, he considered his mission a success.

"I'm done eating. I'll make a move." Zhou Shuang discarded the bones in her hand, retrieved a piece of tissue paper, and stood up to leave.

Xuxu followed.

Naturally, Yan Rusheng got worried about his pregnant wife. So he got up as well.

"Third sister-in-law," Su Yue called after her. She wasn't done with her meal and got worried when she saw that Xuxu and Yan Rusheng were leaving.

Xuxu looked back, smiling as she promised, "You can continue eating. I'll be back in a while."

"Mm." Su Yue nodded and went back to her food.

Ming Ansheng's gaze landed on Su Yue. Her slender fingers were holding on to a chicken wing and she was clearly enjoying her meal.

He couldn't help but laugh. His heart seemed to melt at the sight.

He wanted to help her wipe the oil off her mouth. He wanted to tell her, 'Little lass, I've missed you.'

But he couldn't. During the past month, he finally understood the reason his heart fluttered at the sight of her.

However, he still couldn't comprehend why he had feelings for such a young girl who could be considered—a child.

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"I don't think I scored too well."

Opposite him, Su Yue piped up. She frowned and sighed in disappointment. "Will you still bring me to get my tattoo if I scored badly?"

After asking that question, she peered up at him. Remorse and self-blame filled her bright eyes as she gazed upon his handsome face.

'Why was she so stupid? Why couldn't she do well?'

Seeing the look on her face, Ming Ansheng didn't have the heart to sadden her further. A loving smile formed on his face.

"You really want a tattoo?"

He had originally used her examinations to dodge the topic. He didn't expect her to be so persistent in getting a tattoo.

Su Yue nodded her head like a chick pecking at its food. "Hmm. I want to get a tattoo of a cat that's more awesome than your mouse."

A cheeky smile formed on her face. She had a childish air and her eyes were bright, like black jades soaked in water.

Her cheekiness infected Ming Ansheng. His handsome smile deepened. With a gentle voice, he promised, "I'll bring you one day."

Su Yue's eyes brightened. "Really?"

Her excitement had amused Ming Ansheng. He asked, "But will your Third sister-in-law agree?"

Su Yue frowned as she thought about it. "I can tell her after I get it done."

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

He had thought this little lass would back out and be dejected when he mentioned Wen Xuxu. But she was shockingly daring, wanting to act first before asking for permission, and she even dragged him into it.

He frowned slightly, unable to decide.

Su Yue had guessed what worried him. She got up, bent over, and whispered in his ear, “Don’t worry. I won’t tell her you brought me there.”

Her warm breath fanned his ear like a feather. Ming Ansheng immediately tensed, shifting backward instinctively.

Then he looked over at Su Yue. Her small face was so close to his.

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

#### **Chapter 954: I’m Not Afraid of Pain**

To him, it was a foreign feeling. It had been years since he last experienced it.

He’s had feelings for someone before. He dated around, too. But he had never had such strong feelings towards anyone before. But at that moment, he almost couldn’t resist the urge to hug her.

*‘How nice would it be to hold her small frame?’*

These thoughts flashed through his mind. Immediately, he shook his head to get his mind out of the gutter.

“Little lass, you’ve learned to lie?”

He leaned against the backrest of the chair, creating a distance between him and Su Yue.

Su Yue didn’t take notice of his actions. She sat back down, curling her lips as she replied, “But I really want to get a tattoo. I think it’s really cool.”

Ming Ansheng thought about it for a while before he said, “If your Third sister-in-law agrees, I’ll bring you to get it done.”

If it were up to him, he would have taken her to get her tattoo done without asking for permission first, but now, he was afraid of being found out.

He was afraid that there would be a slip-up somewhere and they would realize his feelings for her.

Even if he—Ming Ansheng—had to marry someone he did not love, he still couldn’t have any thoughts about this little lass.

“It’s hard to persuade my Third sister-in-law,” Su Yue angrily said, pursing her lips. Then she thought of something. “Brother Qi Lei is accompanying me to the hospital tomorrow. I’ll ask him to bring me instead.”

When Ming Ansheng heard it, he didn’t think before immediately blurting, “I’ll take you there, but will you give me away?”

When she had suggested asking Qi Lei to accompany her, his mind flooded with images of Su Yue's sweet smile whenever she greeted Qi Lei.

In that instant, he felt like he was going berserk.

Su Yue shook her head. "Never mind, Brother Qi Lei will definitely know where I can get a tattoo."

There was silence.

Young Master Ming felt a million stabs to his heart.

Why did he feel like he just gave a good opportunity to the *'Traditional Chinese Medicine fellow'*?

Now it made him feel even crazier.

He said, "My friend did my tattoo. She has superb skills. It will hurt badly if you get it done at other places."

Su Yue calmly shook her head. "I'm not afraid of pain."

The pain was the thing she was least scared of.

Ming Ansheng was speechless as he touched his forehead. He felt like slapping himself. But he refused to give up. "Alright, but you must find a proper place to get it done because some shops are shams."

What did it mean by *'one casts aside that which is given, but treasures that which is earned'*?

This was a real-life example.

Su Yue frowned when she heard it. She hesitated before nodding and said, "All right then, you bring me there."

Though she sounded forced, Ming Ansheng was happy. "Call me when you want to get it done."

He finally understood humankind's innate 'low' nature.

Su Yue asked, "Any time? Do I have to wait for the weekends?"

Ming Ansheng smiled. "Anytime. You don't have to wait for the weekends."

After he thought about it, he realized that his actions might have been too obvious.

Su Yue was the first person to be able to have him at her back and call. No one before her, or after.

As Ming Ansheng thought about it, he laughed at his own expense.

How could they have a future together?

Su Yue nodded. "Okay."

Then she picked up her Coke and drank.

Ming Ansheng furrowed his eyebrows as he watched her. "You should eat less of these unhealthy fast foods."

"I still have one chicken wing left. I don't want it anymore. Do you want to have it?" Su Yue took out the chicken wing from the bag and offered it to Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng stared at the chicken wing for a long time. Logically speaking, he should have rejected it because he didn't like such kind of food. It was to the extent that he had some hatred for it.

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

#### **Chapter 955: I Don't Want to Talk to You Anymore**

But once he realized that the chicken wings were Su Yue's leftovers, he felt rather honored and subconsciously extended his hand to take it from her. He bit into it mechanically.

Su Yue sighed and then pursed her lips as she sat opposite him. "I still think the chicken wings from Kentucky Fried Chicken are incomparable to Brother Qi Lei's. I haven't eaten his chicken wings in a long time."

She then thought of something which made her smile. "Oh, I should call him. He's coming with me to the hospital to accompany Bai Jing. I could ask him to make some chicken wings for Bai Jing and me."

In the blink of an eye, she had already tossed out her phone.

Using her oily fingers, she unlocked the phone with a swipe.

Ming Ansheng furrowed his eyebrows and on a spur of the moment, he grabbed Su Yue's wrist.

Su Yue jumped in fright. She stared at him, confused. "Uncle Ming, what do you want?"

"Your hands are so dirty, you've covered your phone in oil," Ming Ansheng said as he took out a piece of tissue paper, and helped Su Yue wipe her hands.

Her small hands were so soft as though they were boneless. He held her palm in one hand and slowly wiped it with the other.

He wanted to wipe her hands forever. He didn't want to let go.

Su Yue quieted down and stared at Ming Ansheng's large hands for a long while before peering up at him.

"Chicken wings are hearty and fattening," Ming Ansheng warned as he lifted his head. Unintentionally, he made eye contact with Su Yue.

Her eyes were clean and bright, with no impurities. Her gaze was pure and innocent.

Ming Ansheng froze. "Why are you looking at me?" he asked.

Su Yue replied, "I think your fiancée is very annoying, and she's not even pretty."

She then retracted her hand from Ming Ansheng's grasp.

Ming Ansheng froze again. "Umm."

Su Yue took a piece of tissue paper and wiped her mouth as she said, "I don't like her personality. She's even more annoying than that proud clown."



She had no qualms about attacking Young Master Ming's fiancée, in front of Young Master Ming himself.

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

Naturally, he knew Su Yue was referring to that 'proud clown'—Xin Yanting.

He smiled as he thought about it. He hugged himself, eagerly waiting for Su Yue to continue.

Young Master Ming, what kind of fiancé are you?

Someone is talking bad about your future wife!

"Your taste is much worse than my Third Brother." Su Yue rolled her eyes at Ming Ansheng. She then rolled her tissue paper into a ball and threw it onto the table.

A sluggish action, but it had a haughty air to it.

Ming Ansheng was speechless.

He was still trying to get over Su Yue's harsh words when she continued with a much harsher comment. "Even Lu Yinan has better taste."

She meant that Lu Yinan's taste was already terrible, but he was even worse.

The corner of Ming Ansheng's lips twitched upwards. Then, smiling, he asked, "Do you know how many people you've offended with those words?"

Su Yue replied, "I'm only stating the truth. Hooligan sister is no match for my third sister-in-law. But even she is much better than your fiancée."

Ming Ansheng didn't know how to continue. He asked interestingly, "Where's your evidence?"

Actually, he could understand why Su Yue didn't like Tang Feiling because Tang Feiling had indirectly humiliated and mocked her that day at the dinner table.

Nobody would like her, much less Su Yue—as petty and narrow-minded as Yan Rusheng.

Su Yue frowned. "I don't want to talk to you anymore."

She stood up and was about to leave.

Although she had baffled Ming Ansheng, didn't have time to think. Immediately, he stood up after her. "What's wrong? We were having a nice conversation."

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

**Chapter 956: The Whole World Knows**

Su Yue said, "Clearly, we have different standards."

Her tone hinted annoyance and a tinge of mockery.

So, she meant that they were on different frequencies so... they shouldn't continue talking?

Ming Ansheng stared at Su Yue's small haughty figure. His heart felt itchy that he wished he could stick his hand inside and scratch it.

If they weren't in public, he would've rushed forward to hug her. He would explain that he hated Tang Feiling as well. He didn't like her, so they had the same taste.

"Yueyue."

They exited Kentucky Fried Chicken one after the other, and they were just in time for Xuxu to return.

Su Yue smiled when she saw Xuxu. "Third sister-in-law."

Xuxu looked at her, asking, "You finished 10 chicken wings that fast?"

Su Yue nodded. "Mm."

Ming Ansheng followed behind Su Yue. Once he saw Xuxu, he slid his hands into his pockets, slowing down his pace.

It was heartening to watch the sisters-in-law interact that his heart filled with warmth, too.

He walked over. He looked at Xuxu and inquired, "What's the matter?"

Of course, Xuxu knew what he was asking about. Shrugging her shoulders, she answered, "Lu Yinan is always goofing around. What did you expect? Zhou Shuang called for a cab and went home herself."

Ming Ansheng had expected as much. "What about Lu Yinan?"

After asking, he looked around, but he didn't see Yan Rusheng or Lu Yinan.

Xuxu replied, "He insisted that Yan Rusheng accompany him to follow Zhou Shuang home."

"Ah!" Ming Ansheng momentarily froze, then he smiled. "As expected, his grandfather scares him the most."

Xuxu's lip curled upwards. It was the same reason why she hoped that Zhou Shuang wouldn't forgive Lu Yinan so easily.

Now that the whole world knew about Zhou Shuang's pregnancy, everyone was persuading her not to abort the children, including Xuxu herself. After all, she was bearing triplets.

So now, Lu Yinan had to have a serious attitude about this.

If not, they should ignore him.

After thinking for a while, Xuxu grabbed Su Yue's hand and said to Ming Ansheng, "Su Yue and I will make a move."

Ming Ansheng asked, "Did you drive?"

Xuxu shook her head. "Yan Rusheng drove the car away. We'll be taking a cab."

"I'll send the both of you back," Ming Ansheng said.

Xuxu smiled and declined. "No thanks, we'll take a cab. It's very convenient."

Indeed, hailing a cab was convenient.

Ming Ansheng was insistent. "Both of you don't live together. It's better if I send both of you back. It's still early, anyway."

"Well... Alright then," Xuxu agreed. If she were to reject him again, she would seem unreasonable.

The Yan's family mansion was quite a distance from Su Yue's, and since it was closer to their present location, without thinking, Ming Ansheng sent Xuxu home first.

Then he would send Su Yue back. It was en route to his house.

"Yueyue, sleep early."

Xuxu waved goodbye to Su Yue and closed the car door.

She turned around and entered the courtyard.

Only Ming Ansheng and Su Yue remained in the car—one in the driver's seat, the other, in the back seat. It was dark inside the car.

Through the rear-view mirror, Ming Ansheng could only see where Su Yue was sitting.

Near the exit, he suddenly braked and stopped the car.

It confused Su Yue. "What happened?"

"Why don't you sit in front," Ming Ansheng suggested. Afraid of being found out, he added, "I'm a little tired so I need you to talk to me."

"Oh," Su Yue replied, not thinking into it. She opened the door and got into the front passenger seat.

Ming Ansheng only started the car after she had sat down and fastened her seatbelt.

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

#### **Chapter 957: Beautiful Little Girl!**

Su Yue leaned her head against the car window, reading a novel on her phone.

"You mentioned that you will visit Bai Jing at the hospital tomorrow? Is she that classmate?" Ming Ansheng struck up a conversation with Su Yue as he drove.

She nodded. "Mm. Her father's leg was amputated."

Ming Ansheng was momentarily shocked. "What happened?"

Su Yue briefly told Ming Ansheng what she knew about the accident. He sighed and took quite some time to recollect himself.

"That guy, he never mentions anything that happens to him," he chided under his breath.

If Su Yue hadn't told him, he wouldn't have known that Yan Rusheng had encountered such a close shave.

"Bai Jing is so pitiful. She only has her dad," Su Yue said, her voice full of sympathy. She pouted.

Confused, Ming Ansheng asked, "Where's her mother?"

He hadn't found out more about this good friend of Su Yue's.

There were so many guests at her birthday banquet that day, he didn't bother getting to know all of them.

Su Yue replied, "She said she doesn't know either. Whatever it is, she was raised without her mother since she was young."

"Then how did she manage to attend your school?" Ming Ansheng was very baffled.

Flourish & Splendor was a prestigious school for the wealthy. According to Su Yue, the girl's father was a construction worker at a construction site. How did he manage to send his daughter to that school?

Su Yue shook her head. "I don't know about this. She never told me."

While suspicion filled Ming Ansheng's eyes, Su Yue suddenly added, "But they seem to have a rich relative. Someone came to fetch her from school in a car a few times, but Bai Jing doesn't like that relative. She never once got on."

Ming Ansheng nodded. "Oh."

He could tell that Su Yue liked this Bai Jing friend very much. She had so innocently befriended her and he didn't want to complicate her thoughts, so he didn't ask further.

Everyone has their own dark secrets. He only hoped that Bai Jing truly treated Su Yue as a friend.

After all, it wasn't easy to get into her good books.

Ming Ansheng thought for a while before piping up, "I'll visit your friend's father one day."

He knew that this was his working habit—his instinctive sensitivity to new things and people.

But he reckoned, it paid to be careful.

He just hoped that Su Yue would be happy forever, especially since she had a rough childhood.

"Brother Qi Lei is accompanying me there tomorrow." Su Yue asked, "Do you want to join us?"

'*Brother Qi Lei.*' Ming Ansheng was uncomfortable with the way she addressed him. His expression darkened and he shook his head.

"Maybe another day."

Su Yue replied with an 'oh'. She said nothing else.

It was around eight to nine p.m., past the peak traffic period in the capital city, so the ride home was smooth.

The window lowered halfway, and the warm breeze streamed in.

The beautiful little girl leaned her head to the side, and her bright eyes closed.

Ming Ansheng lowered the speed, slowing down way before the red light. He had half the heart to refrain from bringing the car to a halt.

With one hand on the steering wheel, he supported his head and peered sideways at her peaceful sleeping figure.

She was as innocent and perfect as a porcelain doll, whereas he was stuck in an abyss of misery.

Even if he were to overcome all odds, how could he bear to drag her into the abyss with him?

*'Ming Ansheng, why did you catch such forbidden and obscure feelings for her?'*

...

"Hello, how's it going?"

After Xuxu returned home and showered, she leaned against the head of her bed and hugged her laptop, drinking milk as she phoned Zhou Shuang.

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

#### **Chapter 958: A Guest Arrived Bright and Early**

"Didn't give him the time of day," Zhou Shuang replied. She had also finished showering and had changed into her pajamas. She lounged on her bed as she ate.

Xuxu said, "Good, ignore him. But you shouldn't be too rash. Same words: Triplets are hard to come by."

She thought, *'Is it heaven's arrangement for Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan to be together?'*

There are many people who get pregnant after a one-night stand. Exaggeratedly, the number of people who get abortions every day are countless.

But Zhou Shuang just had to have three at a go. With so many children, who could bear to part with them?

"Alright, I got it. You're as naggy as an aunt," Zhou Shuang replied. She got frustrated whenever she mentioned the children. She lost her appetite suddenly, and she casually threw a half-eaten apple into the rubbish bin.

She turned the phone off without bidding goodbye.

Xuxu stared at the line which had suddenly been cut off and it momentarily troubled her. She sent a text to Zhou Shuang, which read: *'Sleep early, don't stay up late anymore. Remember not to touch things that can irritate or agitate you. Wash your new clothes before you wear them and don't put on makeup anymore.'*

Zhou Shuang immediately replied with a voice message. "I've got it, Aunt Xu."

Annoyance filled her tone of voice.

Xuxu laughed and put down her laptop. At that moment, the room door opened.

Yan Rusheng had returned. He wasn't wearing shoes; he walked around in socks instead.

It was summer so Xuxu didn't mind. She looked at him and asked, "You sent Lu Yinan back?"

Yan Rusheng replied, "He had gone overboard, of course, I made him take a cab back."

Xuxu gave him a look of appreciation.

Yan Rusheng smiled as he walked over to the bedside. Xuxu craned her neck to give him a peck on the lips.

Then she lightly pushed him away. "Go take a shower."

"Baby, give me another kiss," Yan Rusheng asked, dipping his head to give her a bite on the neck. Then he straightened up and made his way to the bathroom.

He stripped off his clothes as he did, throwing them all over the floor.

Young Master Yan, is it right for you to betray your friend to look good in front of your wife?

Yan Rusheng showered quickly and came out of the washroom. He dove under the blankets half naked and hugged Xuxu.

Xuxu said, "Mother said that she wants to visit Bai Jing's father at the hospital tomorrow."

Yan Rusheng replied with an 'Mm'. He stared at the ceiling without blinking.

Xuxu lifted her head suddenly, leaning against his chest as she gazed at him. "Ah Sheng."

She then hugged him tightly.

Yan Rusheng knew that she still had a lingering fear inside her. He patted her back lightly, looking down at her with a faint smile. "If you continue rubbing me, in a while, you'll be complaining that your hands are tired."

Xuxu hurriedly flipped herself over, bent forward, closed her eyes and pretended to fall asleep.

Yan Rusheng followed suit and got onto his side, hugging her from behind as he rubbed her belly lightly. A certain part of his body came into contact with her back. He seductively whispered in her ear, "It's already late. Do you feel it?"

Xuxu blushed, pushing him away. "Quit fooling around. Sleep."

Immediately, he lifted his head and kissed her red lips.

Xuxu couldn't resist this move of his every time. She gave in quickly and followed his pace. Slowly, it brought into a whirlpool of warmth that made her heart weak.

One of her hand was in Yan Rusheng's grasp while the other was around his neck, hugging him tightly.

...

A guest arrived bright and early the next day. A very important guest—Old Master Lu.

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

#### **Chapter 959: You Can Lead a Horse to Water, But You Can't Make Him Drink!**

When Xuxu heard that Old Master Lu visited, she immediately knew that he had come to find her, so she quickly showered and changed into a new set of clothes before heading downstairs.

When she reached the staircase, she glanced into the living room. Old Master Lu was sitting in the middle of the sofa, while Yan Weihong and Mu Li sat beside him.

The few of them chatted harmoniously.

Mu Li looked at Old Master Lu, smiling as she said to him, "Master Lu, how fortunate you are for Yinan to bring you three grandchildren at once. You're the envy of many."

*'That's right'* was written all over Old Master Lu's face, but instead, he said, "I heard from Yinan that Xuxu is bearing twins. Two children are enough; three are too many."

There was silence.

*'What a hypocrite!'*

Xuxu was about to call out to him when a bitter male voice sounded from behind her. "Three children will be the death of that female hooligan."

Xuxu was speechless.

She turned her head and peered up at him, smiling. "You're not just saying that because you didn't get triplets, right?"

From her understanding of this group, Lu Yinan would brag about Zhou Shuang bearing him triplets during the next meeting.

She could also imagine Yan Rusheng's reaction to that—his face as dark as coal, before listing reasons having twins were better than triplets.

The exchange between the duo from upstairs had stirred the few below.

"Xuxu, Grandfather Lu is here to see you," Mu Li shouted.

"Coming," Xuxu called before making a face at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng frowned.

"Grandfather Lu," Xuxu greeted after she retreated down the steps, smiling as she walked towards the sofa.

Xuxu was only five months into her pregnancy, but her belly already looked like the equivalent of someone six or seven months pregnant with a single child. And Xuxu was already considered slim.

Old Master Lu's gaze subconsciously landed to Xuxu's belly, his face full of yearning.

He bade her over. "Come over quickly."

Xuxu sat down next to Old Master Lu. He looked at her with a softer gaze than when he was chatting with Mu Li and her husband. "Xuxu, can you bring me to visit that lady?"

Xuxu was speechless. The old man was too eager.

He not only came in person but also... dressed so formally!

She couldn't find a reason to decline, so she nodded her head. "Sure, I'll take you there right after I have my breakfast."

She stood up as she spoke.

"Go, go," Old Master Lu said, waving his arm at Xuxu. "I'm not in a hurry."

As if! Eagerness was written all over his face.

Xuxu entered the dining room with Yan Rusheng. He smiled at her expense as she stuck her tongue out at him. "As expected, old people are the same. I've had enough."

Yan Rusheng just smiled.

"Mother, don't leave with father for the hospital yet. I'll bring Grandfather Lu to Zhou Shuang's house first. Both of you can leave after you get my call," Xuxu said to Mu Li after she exited the dining room. Then she looked at Old Master Lu and continued, "Grandfather Lu, let's go."

"Xuxu, why don't you give me her address and I'll go there myself. I've tried asking Yinan but that rascal simply refused," Old Master Lu said, angered at the mere mention of Lu Yinan. "I told him not to come home unless he brought the girl along."

Xuxu was speechless.

*'Doesn't he know that you can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink?'*

"No worries, I'll take you there," Xuxu replied, smiling.

The old man nodded his head. "Sure, you just have to bring me to her doorstep, that would suffice."

Xuxu smiled and nodded. "Okay."

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

#### **Chapter 960: The Old Man Came Prepared!**

She thought, since the old man wanted to visit Zhou Shuang to talk about his great-grandchildren, it wouldn't be appropriate if she involved herself.

Old Master Lu's car was a black Audi. It was still early in the morning, so they had wound down the car windows and the air-conditioner wasn't turned on.

Xuxu and old Master Lu sat at the back passenger seat. They happily chatted away.

Zhou Shuang stayed at a small high-class district near the Eastern Third Ring Road.

As it was inconvenient for any unfamiliar cars to enter the district, Xuxu informed the driver to stop the car by the roadside. She walked the old master to Zhou Shuang's doorstep.

After pressing the doorbell, the old master looked down and adjusted his clothes.

When Xuxu saw this and the corners of her mouth twitched. It appeared the old man was attending a match-making session. One could tell how much he valued Zhou Shuang.

Indeed, the mother's honor increases as her son's position rises.



“Coming, coming.” Zhou Shuang’s thunderous voice could be heard coming from her house.

When Old Master Lu heard her voice, he became even more spirited. He turned and showed Xuxu a thumbs up. “This lady is full of vigor and life. She must be a warm person.”

Xuxu was speechless.

He had already given her such a good evaluation even before he met her.

The power of the child—it must be the power of the child!

The door opened and Zhou Shuang appeared before Xuxu and Old Master Lu in her white loungewear. Her eyes swept across Xuxu before her gaze landed on Old Master Lu.

She was dumbstruck for a moment. “He—He is—”

“He is.”

Xuxu was about to open her mouth to introduce Zhou Shuang to Old Master Lu when he interrupted her. He looked at Zhou Shuang with a benign expression and introduced himself, “You must be Zhou Shuang. I’m Lu Yinan’s grandfather, Lu Zhenjiang. Pardon me for my sudden visit. Hope you’ll be magnanimous enough to forgive me.”

Xuxu’s mouth uncontrollably twitched.

It was now she realized that the old man was even more adorable than a child.

In her memories, Grandfather Lu was always in a military uniform. He was upright and plainspoken and from his behavior, one could tell that he was a carefree and unrefined man.

This was the first time she had seen him so polite.

And it was all for the sake of coming to meet his prospective granddaughter-in-law. He must have put in great efforts.

Zhou Shuang’s expression stiffened and it dumbfounded her for quite a while. She gave old Master Lu a vague grin before frowning at Xuxu with a confused look in her eyes.

Xuxu pursed her lips, showing her innocence.

She had tried calling you but your phone was dead, okay?

Furthermore, when she heard the doorbell, she opened her door immediately without even asking. So how could she blame her?

Xuxu ignored Zhou Shuang and supported Old Master Lu with her arms. “Grandfather, go in and have a seat.”

Zhou Shuang finally reacted and swiftly took out a pair of slippers from the shoe cabinet for the old man.

Although she hated Lu Yinan, she still knew the basic courtesy when an old folk came to visit.

It was only Lu Yinan that she loathed.

Zhou Shuang's apartment wasn't big. She had specially bought a one-room apartment for she had a fear of cleaning the house.

The old master stepped in and surveyed Zhou Shuang's living room. A satisfied smile broke out on his face.

It also shocked Xuxu that this woman's house was spick and span today.

She recalled the previous time she came; her house was like a pigsty.

Xuxu was wondering as she helped Old Master Lu to the sofa to sit down. "Grandfather Lu, sit here."

Zhou Shuang brought two glasses of water and placed them on the coffee table before looking at Old Master Lu and said, "I'm sorry, grandfather. I don't drink tea hence, there are no tea leaves in my house."

When Zhou Shuang addressed him as 'grandfather', it caused him to burst with joy and he waved his hand. "It's alright."

He patted the space next to him and said to Zhou Shuang, "Sit down, too."

Zhou Shuang felt awkward as she wasn't sure why the old master was looking for her.