

Elite Doting 1031

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Chapter 1031: I'll Take Them Down One By One (Part Two)

"Oh, but if she were to stay in, then Su Yue will have a companion," Xuxu commented, looking up at Yan Rusheng with a frown. "If Bai Jing doesn't live on campus, then I think we won't let Su Yue stay in either. She'll get bored if she's alone."

Without waiting for Yan Rusheng to reply, Lei Yong answered, "This Bai Jing, she should've told us she would stay with Miss Su. My mother wouldn't be so worried then."

He then thought for a moment and added, "Why don't I persuade my mother to let Bai Jing stay on campus when we get back. It's still in the capital city anyway, so she'll be able to come home often."

Xuxu smiled and nodded. "That's wonderful, thank you very much, Mr. Lei. Our Yueyue had been going on and on about living on campus, but I'll be worried if she stays in alone."

Her immense gratefulness took Lei Yong by surprise.

He quickly shook his head and smiled, replying formally, "It's no problem. Bai Jing doesn't know many people here, so my parents and I are very glad that she has Su Yue as a good friend."

A sly gleam flashed through Xuxu's eyes. She pressed her lips together in a tight smile and said no more.

Xuxu was tired after a while since her belly was so huge. Su Yue had dragged Bai Jing for a tour around A University that it lasted over an hour.

But... they still only had a brief understanding of the campus and where the main places were situated. It would take an entire day for them to remember all the nooks and crannies of the campus.

It was almost noon and the sun was getting scorching.

Yan Rusheng was worried that Xuxu would be too worn out, so he kept suggesting them to call it a day.

They had parked the champagne-colored car under a large tree at the main entrance of A University. Although the car model and color were very low key, it couldn't hide the fact that the car was expensive.

Yan Rusheng opened the car door and turned on the air-con immediately. He then leaned lazily against the car frame and watched Xuxu engage in small talk with Lei Yong.

He felt like there was no need for it. He was just a small supplier. Why did she patronize him when she could end it in one line?

But he knew that Xuxu was thinking about Bai Jing's future.

Xuxu and Lei Yong exchanged a few lines, then she looked at Bai Jing and said, "Bai Jing, next time bring along all the stuff you need."

Bai Jing blinked in confusion.

Xuxu knew what she was confused about. She smiled and explained, "I asked for a favor from your Second Brother. Since Yueyue wanted to live on campus, I wanted you to accompany her, and he agreed."

When she heard it, Bai Jing's eyes brightened and glistened with gratefulness.

Without her saying anything, Xuxu could confirm her suspicions.

She knew that Bai Jing would definitely have a hard time immersing herself into that kind of family all of a sudden.

When he heard her words, Lei Yong smiled and said, "Third Madam Yan, you're too courteous, it's not a problem at all. It's our Xiaojing's honor to have a friend like Miss Su."

Bai Jing's expression darkened. She lowered her head and her long eyelashes covered her clear eyes, making it impossible to figure out what was going through her mind.

"Miss Su, you're welcome to visit us whenever you're free," he offered with a smile.

Su Yue replied with a cold *'oh', *her gaze still casually flitting past him.

Her arrogant air made her seem disrespectful, but of course, she only gave off such a vibe to people she wasn't familiar with.

A tinge of awkwardness flashed across Lei Yong's face, but his smile remained unaltered.

Su Yue got onto the car and Xuxu followed behind her. When she did, Yan Rusheng thoughtfully covered her head, afraid that she would knock it when she got in.

Bai Jing looked in their direction and went into a daze.

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A face of envy.

Then a cold voice rang through her ears. "You happy now?"

Bai Jing hurriedly retracted her gaze and lowered her head. She bit her lip, her eyelashes quivering slightly.

His unfeeling voice continued, "We've been having some transactions with Flourish & Prosper recently. They treat that illegitimate daughter like a princess, so you better suck up to her."

He then started off towards his car.

Bai Jing lifted her head and glared with hatred at his retreating figure.

Her fists clenched.

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After the car started, Xuxu looked back and saw that there was a huge distance between Bai Jing and Lei Yong.

As they rode further, she retracted her gaze. Curiously, she asked Yan Rusheng, who was in the driver's seat, "Ah Sheng, what's the background of Bai Jing's stepfather?"

Yan Rusheng replied, "Grand Prosperity Molds. Does it ring a bell?"

Xuxu thought for a while before nodding. "Yes. President Lei, the one with a lewd smile."

What a small world—the man who saved Yan Rusheng at the construction site was Bai Jing's father.

Bai Jing's stepfather was a supplier for Flourish & Prosper.

At the end of the day, it just proved that Bai Jing had an affinity with the Yan family.

"I don't like Bai Jing's second brother."

Su Yue, who was engrossed in her mobile phone game, suddenly commented.

Xuxu didn't know what to say.

She had come to that conclusion herself quite some time ago.

When this lass liked or disliked someone, it was written all over her face.

When she had conversed with Lei Yong, she didn't even look him in the eye.

But to be fair, Lei Yong wasn't the likable type.

He was just like his father, giving a lewd first impression. What a chip off the old block.

She then sighed. "Aish, Bai Jing is becoming more slim and graceful now. I'm worried about her being in the Lei family."

Yan Rusheng looked back at Xuxu to see the look of worry on her face. He mocked, "Mummy Wen, why are you worried about everyone now?"

But Xuxu didn't feel like playing along with him. "Ah Sheng, we promised Bai Jing's father that we'd take care of her."

She felt that the way Lei Yong looked at Bai Jing was too lewd.

Not like siblings.

"Third sister-in-law, I'll take care of Bai Jing next time," Su Yue added in a serious tone as she lifted her head to look at Xuxu.

Xuxu smiled and said, "Take care of yourself first."

Su Yue stuck out her tongue at her.

The 10th of September was their first day of school, the start of their military training.

Just by observation, it was clear that Xuxu's belly was getting bigger by the day. She had wanted to send Su Yue off, but Yan Rusheng refused.

Yan Rusheng sent Su Yue to school by himself.

On this first official day of school, the crowd was larger than usual. All the shops by the school gates with dwindling business for the past two months were now flourishing.

The champagne-colored car drove straight into the campus.

It caught the eye of many.

Yan Rusheng parked within the campus and retrieved Su Yue's luggage from the boot.

Su Yue alighted. She was wearing a pale pink T-shirt and pale blue leggings, paired with white sneakers, which stressed her petite figure.

She walked over to Yan Rusheng, taking her backpack from him and slipping it on.

Suddenly, a black BMW appeared and parked in the lot next to theirs.

Yan Rusheng glanced over subconsciously and then frowned with contempt.

The door to the driver's seat opened and a thin man got out of the car. He was wearing golden-rimmed spectacles, and he seemed refined.

The first thing he did when he got out of the car was to push up his spectacles.

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He strolled towards Yan Rusheng.

With one hand resting on Su Yue's luggage handle and his legs crossed, Yan Rusheng lazily stood and arrogantly eyed Zhao Zheng as the latter walked over.

His arrogant gaze held a hint of contempt.

"Yan Rusheng," Zhao Zheng greeted as he stood in front of Yan Rusheng. His hands were in his suit pockets and he had slightly tilted his chin up.

But Yan Rusheng still towered over him, and coupled with his distinguished air, it had overshadowed Zhao Zheng in an instant.

"Professor Zhao," Yan Rusheng acknowledged with a forced smile.

Hatred flitted across Zhao Zheng's eyes. Yan Rusheng had swallowed up over 120 thousand dollars from his bank account during that one meal—it was obvious that he had tricked him on purpose.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got and the hatred in his eyes became more prominent.

Yan Rusheng's mocking smile had fueled his anger even more.

Zhao Zheng clenched his fists by his side and gritted his teeth. He had to pay him back one day.

Then he looked at Su Yue and smiled as he said, "Su Yue, feel free to look for me if you need any help in the future."

Su Yue replied with an 'oh', her gaze sweeping past his face. But she did not look him in the eye for more than a second.

Zhao Zheng's expression faltered. He puffed out his chest and said, "Yan Rusheng, I have a meeting in a while so I won't be able to receive you today."

Yan Rusheng smirked. "Professor Zhao, you're swarmed with work every day. I wouldn't dare to trouble you."

Zhao Zheng held in his angst and trudged away.

"Hateful," Yan Rusheng said as he smirked at Zhao Zheng's retreating figure. Then he turned to Su Yue and reminded, "Yueyue, if you see that fellow next time, don't talk to him."

Su Yue nodded. "I know, he's your love rival."

Both of them began walking towards the female hostel.

Yan Rusheng rebutted, "He's not even fit to be my servant, so how can he be considered my love rival?"

Su Yue smiled and asked, "Who's your love rival then?"

Yan Rusheng coldly snorted. "No matter who they are, I'll take them down one by one."

Su Yue smirked. "It must be that super handsome Brother Ah Heng."

Yan Rusheng's expression fell. He gritted his teeth and exclaimed, "Hurry up!"

"Oh," Su Yue answered. Her legs—much shorter than Yan Rusheng's—carried her all the way to Yan Rusheng at the speed faster than a rabbit.

Yan Rusheng recalled her words and mumbled unhappily in his heart.

'Super handsome Brother Ah Heng?'

F*ck, was he not better looking than that fellow?

Su Yue was allocated to the third floor of the female hostel. Before they reached the hostel entrance, a sign that forbade males from entering could be seen from afar.

Su Yue took out her electronic room card and swiped open the door. Young Master Yan ignored the sign and carried her luggage, walking haughtily into the female hostel.

When they walked past the security room, a middle-aged woman in long sleeves stormed out and stopped him in his tracks. "Males are not allowed in here."

Yan Rusheng plainly glanced at the woman and casually slipped out his phone from his pocket before dialing a number.

"Principal Wu, this is Yan Rusheng."

"Someone stopped me from bringing my younger sister to her hostel room."

He then passed his phone to the woman and said, "Principal Wu has something to tell you."

The woman took it over from him. With an 'oh', she passed the phone back to Yan Rusheng and allowed him to head upstairs.

A few girls had walked past and witnessed Yan Rusheng's whole exchange with the woman. They stared at him, and their hearts pounded.

They watched him as he turned the corner on the second floor with luggage in hand.

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Chapter 1034: A Horde Of Girls Charging Towards Him (Part One)

Screams were heard downstairs. "Ahhh, he is so handsome!"

"So handsome!"

Hurried footsteps sounded from the stairs.

"Are you Third Young Master?"

A horde of girls instantly surrounded Yan Rusheng.

"Yes, yes, yes! It's him! The handsome and arrogant President!"

"Can you sign for us?!"

'Sign for them?' Yan Rusheng furrowed his eyebrows tightly and replied stiffly. "I'm not a celebrity."

"Third Master, take a photo with us!" The girls whipped out their phones.

Without waiting for his consent, they snapped away.

Yan Rusheng unconsciously stroked his temples and it made the girls swoon once more.

Everyone followed Yan Rusheng closely with their phones, all the way to Su Yue's dormitory.

After Yan Rusheng entered, Su Yue closed the door.

She looked at Yan Rusheng and threatened him cheekily. "I'm going to tell third sister-in-law that you took photos with other girls."

It dumbfounded Yan Rusheng.

Bai Jing was arranging the bedsheets when she saw Su Yue and Yan Rusheng walking in. She straightened her back and smiled at them. "Su Yue."

Then she looked at Yan Rusheng and called him in a soft whisper. "Third Brother."

Yan Rusheng nodded as he placed Su Yue's suitcase at a corner. He surveyed the room before asking Su Yue. "Which bed do you want?"

The room was about 20 square meters. There were two double-decker beds, four desks, and cupboards.

The room was clean and tidy, and they could see not a speck of dust. Yan Rusheng saw a damp cloth on the table and knew that Bai Jing must have just cleaned the room.

"This one." Su Yue pointed at the lower bunk of a bed across Bai Jing.

She strode over and sat down on the bed.

"Alright." Yan Rusheng nodded. "I'll get someone to send blankets over."

"Third Brother..." Bai Jing called Yan Rusheng suddenly.

Yan Rusheng glanced at her.

Bai Jing's eyes met his and her eyes quivered slightly. "Hmmm, Su Yue and I are the only ones in this room?" asked Bai Jing softly.

"Certainly." Yan Rusheng nodded.

"I got it." Bai Jing nodded as she smiled happily. She went back to arranging her bedsheets.

Yan Rusheng stared at her for a few more seconds before quipping. "I'll bring both of you out to grab a bite."

Su Yue frowned and replied. "Why are we eating now? I just ate breakfast and it's too early for lunch."

"I have a meeting at 10 a.m.," answered Yan Rusheng.

He bent to glance at his watch.

Bai Jing stood upright and replied, "Then let's eat now. I haven't eaten breakfast."

Her eyes carefully swept across Yan Rusheng's gorgeous face before she bowed her head.

"Oh, you haven't eaten?" Su Yue immediately said to Yan Rusheng, "In that case, Third Brother bring us out before you go to work."

"Okay. Hurry up and unpack," told Yan Rusheng as he nodded.

He turned around and sat on a chair.

Su Yue had nothing to unpack. She merely put her toothbrush in the bathroom and hung up her towel.

"I'm done." She smacked her hands as if to show that she was ready.

Bai Jing began to panic and hurriedly answered, "I'm done, too."

She hastily straightened her back. She forgot that there was an upper bunk and her head struck it. It was so painful that she had to tightly clench her teeth to stop herself from crying out.

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Chapter 1035: A Horde Of Girls Charging Towards Him (Part Two)

Su Yue anxiously ran towards Bai Jing. "Be careful! Let me rub your head."

She rubbed Bai Jing's head.

Bai Jing's face was red, so the impact must have really hurt.

Yan Rusheng decided to check on Bai Jing as well. "Are you all right?"

Although his tone sounded normal, Bai Jing could still tell that he was a little concerned for her.

It seemed as though his concern was some kind of painkiller. Bai Jing retracted her hand and nodded as she bit her lip.

Yan Rusheng casually glanced at the two beds and suggested, "Do you want to change the beds?"

"No... there isn't a need." Bai Jing waved her hands in frantic. "It's too troublesome. This is fine."

She bowed her head, with her face still red.

Yan Rusheng kept quiet and turned around.

He opened the door and his expression instantly darkened.

There was a huge crowd blocking the path outside, and everyone was gawking at Young Master Yan.

The corridor which was initially quiet, but it began to turn rowdy. "Third Young Master! Third Master!"

"Take a photo with us, please..."

"Third Master is so handsome!"

F*ck! When did he become a celebrity?

Yan Rusheng frowned, looking annoyed. The young girls charged towards him and surrounded him in an instant.

Feeling annoyed, he raised his voice. "Enough! Go away."

He yelled but apparently, that didn't seem to work on the girls.

Yan Rusheng was having a hard time.

"Leave us alone! This is a dormitory."

A tiny figure squeezed through the crowd and stood in front of Yan Rusheng. She looked aggressive and fierce as she shouted. "If all of you don't leave, I will call the security!"

It was Bai Jing!

It startled Yan Rusheng to hear her resounding and strong voice. After getting over his shock, he broke into a smile.

Never underestimate the power a person can wield when they are being angered.

Unfortunately, Bai Jing's threats didn't work on these girls as well. They had gone hysterical at the sight of Yan Rusheng.

They continued to hold their phones, trying their best to get near to Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng and Bai Jing were being huddled together as the crowd surrounded them.

“Ahhh...”

Suddenly, she yelled out in pain. She turned around and knocked into Yan Rusheng’s chest.

Yan Rusheng guessed that someone had stepped on her and instinctively, he put his arms around her to protect her.

Bai Jing’s face was pressed against Yan Rusheng’s chest and she could hear his heartbeat.

His light scent and heartbeat made her blush crimson.

She tightened her fists nervously as her arms hovered in mid-air.

She almost... almost stretched her arms to hug him back.

“Step aside!” Yan Rusheng lost his cool and his expression hardened.

All the girls retreated. They felt fearful of him.

Bai Jing straightened her back and sprang away from Yan Rusheng. She bowed her head and apologized. “Sorry. I’m so sorry.”

Yan Rusheng assumed that she was apologizing because she bumped into him. He frowned. “Why should you apologize?”

Without waiting for Bai Jing to respond, he marched towards the stairs. And this time around, no one else dared to block his path.

His aura was too overwhelming.

Bai Jing watched him quietly and slowly, she fell into the depths once again.

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The news of Young Master Yan being surrounded and harassed by A University’s students became a popular topic online within hours.

After dinner, Xuxu took a shower and went to the balcony to rest. Her huge belly felt like she was carrying a huge pot around.

She was about to give birth, and Yan Rusheng had tried his best to finish his work during the day. He entirely devoted his evenings to Xuxu alone.

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Chapter 1036: A Horde Of Girls Charging Towards Him (Part Three)

Both of them would take a stroll after dinner together.

At that moment, Yan Rusheng was sitting beside her. He was peeling the skin off a grape and even removed the seeds for Xuxu, before feeding her.

Xuxu was using her phone and began to tease him as she shook her head. “So you rejected many pretty young girls. Don’t you have any regrets?”

She spun around to look at Yan Rusheng.

"... No matter how pretty they are, none of them can be compared to you." Yan Rusheng answered as he popped a peeled grape inside Xuxu's mouth.

Xuxu raised her hand and pointed her phone at Yan Rusheng's mouth. "Third Young Master, can you share how you felt being surrounded by young girls?" teased Xuxu.

It dumbfounded Yan Rusheng.

Xuxu began to fret as she retracted her hand. "You shouldn't have fetched Yueyue today. How can Yueyue lead the life of a normal student in the future?"

Yan Rusheng airily replied, "This is great actually. Since she was the one who wanted to move out."

Xuxu felt that he was right and it eased her worries.

But a moment later, she began to sigh. "I heard from the weather forecast that it will be scorching hot these few days. Military training will be very tough."

"Don't dismiss her as a fragile girl. She is much tougher than you," Yan Rusheng said with a frown.

His gaze landed on Xuxu's belly. "These two little things need to come out soon. I've suffered enough," lamented Yan Rusheng.

"We are not continuing this topic." Xuxu stood up in a huff.

She had bewildered Yan Rusheng. "What's wrong again?"

Xuxu climbed into bed and covered herself entirely with the blanket.

Yan Rusheng hurried to her and pulled the blanket away. "Darling, why are you angry with me?"

Xuxu peered at the man with contempt. "Every conversation we have will eventually lead to that matter."

So this was the reason... It amused Yan Rusheng, but he feigned ignorance. "What matter am I thinking of?"

Never tease a pregnant woman. The bigger their bellies get, the more short-tempered they become.

He knew that it was because she was lugging a huge burden, and this pressure was something a man could never understand. And that's why she was feeling so emotional.

Xuxu coldly replied, "You know what I'm talking about."

She slumped back once more.

Yan Rusheng maintained his facade. "I really have no idea."

"Don't bother me." Xuxu grabbed the blanket and tried to cover her head.

Yan Rusheng didn't let her have her way. He pulled the blanket over him and gripped her hand tightly. "All right. I promise that from now on until you've given birth, I shall not mention that matter again. Okay?"

Xuxu's eyes remained shut.

Recently, she seemed to loathe being intimate and Yan Rusheng had sensed it. Hence, he didn't initiate anything as well.

He held on to her hand and didn't move at all.

This continued for a minute... two minutes... three minutes...

Yan Rusheng was dozing off.

Suddenly, the woman in his arms wound her arms around him. She pressed her huge belly against him. "I feel so terrible."

"Why are you crying?" anxiously asked Yan Rusheng. He slightly pushed her away and peered at her. "How is it terrible? Tell me about it."

Her eyes were red and welling up with tears. He wiped away her tears tenderly.

"I have no idea." Xuxu shook her head as she sniffed. She was crying as though she was heartbroken.

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

The mood of a pregnant woman was just as unpredictable as the weather.

She was fine a minute ago and suddenly she was sobbing badly.

He was at a loss and could only pat her gently to coax her. "Stop crying. Tell me if you have any worries. Or you can use me as a punching bag."

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Chapter 1037: A Horde Of Girls Charging Towards Him (Part Four)

Xuxu sobbed harder as she buried her face in Yan Rusheng's chest.

Young Master Yan was really feeling frustrated and sullen.

He swore to himself that once his children were born, he would go for a ligation right away.

*'F*ck f*ck f*ck!'*

No way would he allow this to happen again! It was already enough that he loved her. He would do whatever it took as long as his wife would not have to suffer from depression.

...

Xuxu cried herself to sleep in Yan Rusheng's arms that night. When she woke up the next morning, her eyes were so swollen that they resembled light bulbs.

She went down to the dining room.

Second Master Yan noticed her swollen eyes and his face fell instantly. He angrily cast the newspapers aside and glared at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng knew the reason his father was glaring at him. He explained, "I didn't bully her at all. She was the one who wanted to cry."

Yan Weihong frowned. "Yan Rusheng, what's that attitude?"

"I really didn't bully her." Young Master Yan felt indignant at the accusation.

He tugged at Xuxu's clothes. "Wife, say something."

Xuxu bent her head and ate breakfast without a word.

Tch. If she admitted that she had cried suddenly for no apparent reason, wouldn't everyone think she was suffering from prenatal depression? They would definitely watch her closely from now on.

There was no way she would want that.

It dumbfounded Yan Rusheng.

"Yan Rusheng, you need to think of a better reason if you want to lie. Why would Xuxu cry for no reason?" It was Mu Li's turn to accuse him.

Young Master Yan felt that he wouldn't be able to clear his name.

He decided not to explain any further.

He held a glass of milk and began to drink quietly.

While his other hand found Xuxu's thigh under the table. He pinched her to vent his anger.

Xuxu smirked but only Yan Rusheng saw how sly and devious she was.

Yan Rusheng clenched his teeth, resisting the urge to swallow her in one mouthful.

Their interactions had gone unnoticed by everyone else in the room.

Yan Weihong continued to glare at Yan Rusheng as though he was chiding him. "How is Su Yan doing?" asked Yan Weihong.

Yan Weihong turned serious whenever work was involved.

"Soon," replied Yan Rusheng. "He should be back before the end of the month if everything goes smoothly."

"We can't let Paramount win this time!" Yan Weihong clenched his fists, looking determined.

It was clear how much he hated Paramount.

Yan Rusheng replied lightly, "We won't. I have faith in Su Yan."

Xuxu stole a quick glance at Yan Rusheng when she heard him.

This... was the first time he had openly declared that he had faith in someone.

He had always appeared to be haughty towards outsiders and always regarded everyone else to be beneath him. He had hardly... praised or gave recognition to anyone.

Su Yan was the first. Even she felt flattered on Su Yan's behalf.

"I heard that he has been getting along well with Jiang Shaomei's daughter? What is he trying to do?" asked Yan Weihong.

A crease appeared between his eyebrows and they heard a trace of anger in his tone.

Yan Rusheng remained composed as he replied, "That's his private matters. I have no right to question him."

"Hmph!" Yan Weihong snorted. "Remind him that there are plenty of good ladies around."

Yan Rusheng bowed his head as he clammed up.

The atmosphere in the room became strained as silence fell.

Mu Li glanced at Yan Weihong as he sat there, stony-faced.

She turned her attention to Xuxu and smiled. "Xuxu, you didn't forget that you have a checkup today, right?"

Xuxu shook her head. "No, I didn't."

"The next time would be when you give birth." Mu Li smiled and a thought struck her. "She asked Yan Weihong, 'Have you thought of names for the children?'"

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Chapter 1038: Labeling a Man As a Bitch (Part One)

Yan Weihong's anger abated immediately when his grandchildren were mentioned. The atmosphere began to lighten.

"I have a few names in mind. Let me finalize the names once again," replied Yan Weihong.

A sly gleam flashed swiftly across Mu Li's eyes as she curled her lips in triumph.

Her expression seemed to be saying: * 'Let's see how I'm going to deal with you!' *

How dare he ruined the morning with his bad temper?

Xuxu understood that Mu Li was trying to lighten the atmosphere the second she brought up her children.

She had already reminded her of the checkup earlier this morning. A short while later, she had asked again. Obviously, she had an ulterior motive for doing that.

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"Everything is fine and the position of the babies is correct. You can come back around the due date."

After the ultrasound scan, the matron smiled and told Xuxu.

"Great." Xuxu nodded with a smile as she adjusted her clothes.

Yan Rusheng leaped forward to support her.

"Third Yan, you're doing well," said the matron approvingly. He continued with a smile. "It's rare to see a husband accompanying his wife for every single checkup."

Yan Rusheng merely managed a brief smile and he appeared humble.

However... once they exited the room, he grabbed Xuxu's arm. "Wife, did you hear that?" Yan Rusheng beamed at her as he asked.

Xuxu feigned ignorance. "What was it?"

Hmph! He had seemed so humble in front of the matron and minutes later, he was seeking for praises.

She walked with her chin slightly raised while Yan Rusheng trailed behind as he shook his head helplessly.

"Ah Sheng, I want to go to the company with you today." Xuxu fastened her seatbelt and suddenly smiled at Yan Rusheng.

Her sweet and lovely smile had blown Yan Rusheng away, and without hesitation, he agreed. "Okay."

Xuxu's smile still puzzled him, however.

The next moment, Xuxu added, "Then let's visit Yueyue on the way to work."

It dumbfounded Yan Rusheng.

'It was just a day, just a day!'

He wondered if she would miss him so badly if he didn't come home for a night.

How jealous he was of the little lass!

He solemnly replied, "No, I have to return immediately. I have work to complete."

Xuxu knew that work was more important and naturally she wouldn't make a fuss. She responded with a soft 'oh' and bent her head.

"Angry?" Yan Rusheng glanced askew at Xuxu and observed her.

Xuxu shook her head. "No, I'm not."

She raised her head and glanced at Yan Rusheng before turning away.

She was slightly frowning, and she looked more troubled than angry.

Yan Rusheng observed her expression and quietly ignited the engine.

"Xuxu, we've reached."

Xuxu fell asleep and Yan Rusheng gently woke her up. She slowly opened her eyes and sleepily peered at her surroundings. The next moment, it jolted her awake.

"I thought you said we can't come here?" She mumbled under her breath, feeling touched deep down.

Yan Rusheng was unfastening his seatbelt as he said, "We will just look. It won't take long."

"Oh." Xuxu stared intently at Yan Rusheng's face, and she seemed to enter a daze.

Yan Rusheng lifted an eyebrow. "What's wrong?"

Xuxu asked, "Do you think recently I'm troublesome? And annoying?"

Yan Rusheng frowned. "Stupid woman, what are you thinking about?"

He smiled tenderly at her and caressed Xuxu's neck.

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Yan Rusheng inched nearer to Xuxu and kissed her lightly on her forehead. "It has been tough on you moving around with such a huge belly."

He released his grip and unfastened Xuxu's seatbelt.

Both of them held hands as they entered the campus.

It was still early in the morning and the air was quite fresh since the campus was located in the suburbs.

It was the start of the semester and the atmosphere was still quite lively everywhere. The students walking around were mostly the senior students since the first years were undergoing military training.

Yan Rusheng brought Xuxu to the field where they held military training. The field was so huge that it could house thousands of students.

They congregated together all the first year female students from different faculties, and it was a spectacle to behold.

There was a military instructor standing in front of every line.

Amidst the countless students, how could Xuxu spot Su Yue?

Everyone stood there like a statue, completely immobile.

Seeing this transported Xuxu back to her university days.

Xuxu looked as though she had entered a daze, and it was Yan Rusheng's voice who had brought her back to reality. "Should we call her?"

Xuxu refused and shook her head. "It's okay. I'll just look."

She was always worried for the girl and coming personally made her feel much more relieved.

After a few minutes, Xuxu retracted her gaze. "Let's go."

She turned around and walked towards the entrance.

A yell sounded across the field.

A gasp followed and Xuxu halted her footsteps. She glanced back and spotted a tiny figure sprinting towards her with a bright smile.

“Third sister-in-law!” Su Yue happily waved at her.

Xuxu darted forward. “How was it? Is it time for breakfast?”

At dawn, the students will run around the field, and they were also made to stand at attention before they had breakfast. This was how they conducted military training.

Su Yue nodded. “Yeah, I’m famished.”

She grumbled as she rubbed her tummy.

Xuxu quipped, “I’ll bring you out for breakfast.”

Su Yue stopped her. “Wait a second. Bai Jing is coming with me.”

Xuxu glanced at a short distance behind Su Yue and saw Bai Jing. She smiled and waved at her. “Bai Jing.”

“Third sister-in-law.” Bai Jing smiled and glanced at Yan Rusheng. “Third Brother.”

Yan Rusheng nodded in response.

“You have limited time, so let’s hurry.” Xuxu was afraid that they might not have time to eat a proper meal, and so she gripped Su Yue’s hand to pull her forward.

Su Yue replied, “Third sister-in-law, I want to go to the canteen. Their chicken wings are so yummy.”

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

The corners of Yan Rusheng’s mouth twitched slightly.

‘Chicken wings again! This girl is addicted.’

Xuxu would certainly agree to Su Yue’s request. “Sure,” answered Xuxu.

Xuxu, Su Yue, and Bai Jing walked ahead while Yan Rusheng strolled casually behind.

They caught the attention of the rest of the students.

Of course, Yan Rusheng was too eye-catching. His presence and aura were too overwhelming and furthermore, he had just appeared online yesterday.

All the first-year students rushed into the canteen, scrambling to get seats as this was the peak period.

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng sat down on one table as they had already eaten.

“That military instructor is too handsome!”

“Who wants to get his number? I will reward the person with Pizza Hut’s Set A. Who wants to volunteer?”

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1040: Labeling A Man As A Bitch (Part Three)

"Tch. It's only Pizza Hut. If you give me 500 yuan, I'll get his number right away!"

"Deal!"

Several girls were clustered at a corner table and they were gossiping excitedly about their military instructor.

Xuxu chuckled softly, thoroughly amused. It was like reliving her memories of how her friends would always discuss their military instructor during meal times or breaks.

"I heard that we have a Professor Zhao who is in the Chinese language department. He is both good-looking and smart, and he is well known among all the young teachers."

"Chinese language department? It's too far from us."

"We can sneak in to attend his lecture someday."

Chinese language department? Professor Zhao? It puzzled Xuxu as she asked. "Professor Zhao? Is he Zhao Zheng?"

Zhao Zheng seemed to teach at the Chinese language department.

"Can you focus on how they described him instead?" Yan Rusheng rolled his eyes at Xuxu. "How is that four-eyed frog good-looking? He looks more like a bitch."

'A... bitch?'

Xuxu twitched her mouth slightly. How can he label a man as a bitch? He really had a mean tongue.

"Does he even have talent or brains? He is dumb." Yan Rusheng unleashed a tirade of criticisms. "Stupid and wretched guy."

'How can he be more wretched than you?' Xuxu thought.

Xuxu ignored Yan Rusheng and peered around.

Su Yue and Bai Jing were headed towards them, each bearing a tray in their hands.

Both of them sat down across Xuxu and Yan Rusheng. Su Yue's tray had six chicken wings.

Xuxu frowned and glanced at Su Yue. "Yueyue, these chicken wings are frozen, so don't eat so many. If you really want, I'll get the servants to prepare freshly made ones and send them to you."

Su Yue obediently nodded. "Okay."

She scooped some rice and shoveled the rice into her mouth before attacking a chicken wing.

Bai Jing ate quietly and more gracefully as compared to her.

Xuxu whispered to Bai Jing, "Bai Jing, if you need our help, please let us know."

"Okay." Bai Jing bit her lips and nodded.

Xuxu was worried that she wouldn't do that so she repeated. "You must let us know, don't stand on ceremony with us. If you prefer to tell Yueyue instead of contacting us directly, please do so."

"Okay." Bai Jing earnestly thanked her. "Thank you, third sister-in-law."

She threw a swift glance at Yan Rusheng before bending her head once more.

Their mealtime was only half an hour.

They came to a crossroad after they left the canteen. Su Yue bade Xuxu goodbye and hurried her. "Third Brother, third sister-in-law, go back now. The girls would come out and they will pester Third Brother again."

She sounded annoyed and upset with those smitten girls.

In her eyes, her third brother could only be with her third sister-in-law.

Xuxu chuckled in response. "But he likes to take photos with young girls."

It dumbfounded Yan Rusheng.

Bai Jing grinned quietly.

The military instructor blew the whistle shrilly across the field.

Xuxu rushed Su Yue and Bai Jing. "Go back now, if not they might punish you. We are leaving."

She held Yan Rusheng's hand.

Su Yue nodded. "Bye, Third sister-in-law."

There was a subtle trace of longing in her eyes, but she had turned around before Xuxu could respond.

"Third Brother, Third sister-in-law, goodbye," Bai Jing whispered and followed Su Yue.

"Let's go." Xuxu watched Su Yue as she pursed her lips.