

Elite Doting 151

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 151: He Lost To Her Again

Young Master Yan surveyed Xuxu's tiny living room and said reluctantly, "Although your apartment is a little too small and dirty for my liking, I'll have to put up with it for tonight."

Xuxu overlooked his criticisms towards her apartment and focused on the crucial piece of information. She screeched in horror, "You're staying at my place?!"

Did she hear wrongly?

Yan Rusheng straightened his back and looked at her in disdain. He responded coldly, "Don't feel flattered by my presence. I'll ask Aunt Zhang to disinfect my clothes tomorrow when I get home."

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

Young Master, you're too narcissistic!

"It's a small issue, so can't you just call the chauffeur to send you home?"

Since he despised her tiny apartment, then he should hurry up and get lost!

Even if he didn't, she wasn't going to allow him to stay for the night.

Since she had made up her mind, there shouldn't be any unnecessary entanglements between them. She didn't want to disappoint herself and Ah Heng as well.

He was rejected. He was unexpectedly rejected.

Young Master Yan's ego was seriously bruised. He stood up and glowered at Wen Xuxu. "Wen Xuxu, I'm just kidding with you. Did you really think that I would lower myself by staying at your dog kennel for the night?"

Your house is a dog kennel, not mine!

Xuxu berated him in her heart and then she said nonchalantly, "Let me send you downstairs."

She already knew this; how could he possibly stay at her house? Not mentioning the capital city, even if Young Master Yan was overseas and wanted to go home, he could do so immediately.

How could he be trapped just because his car had run out of fuel?

If she were Fang Jiayin, he might have made up an excuse to stay for the night. But she wasn't Fang Jiayin.

Young Master Yan became despondent once more, even more than when he arrived.

Of course, he wouldn't speak nicely to her after all that had happened. He snapped back, "It's not as if I can't take the lift myself. Why do I need you to send me off?"

He strode towards the door, opened it and promptly left.

The door shut violently with a loud slam, and Xuxu's tiny body gave an involuntary jerk.

What's wrong with him now?

She stared at the door that Yan Rusheng had just violently slammed, and she blinked in confusion. She just couldn't understand why the Third Young Master had lost his temper.

"Seems like he's going through menopause," she muttered softly and turned around to look at the remains of the fish. She grew even more perplexed.

How did Grandmother manage to convince him to send the fish in the middle of the night?

...

If he knew this was going to happen, he wouldn't have chosen to make the trip. He didn't manage to get anything out of it, and he was even scorned by that stupid woman.

Young Master Yan berated himself, thoroughly regretting his decision. He sped all the way back home.

That night, he suffered from insomnia again.

He didn't sleep well for two consecutive nights, and as a result, his face looked a little pallid.

After Xuxu brewed the coffee, she sent it to him. He didn't acknowledge her presence and just kept his head lowered. Thus, she didn't say anything as well after placing it on his desk.

She turned around and left quietly.

Yan Rusheng lifted his head just in time to see her disappearing from his office. An unfathomable expression started to fill his deep and wicked-looking eyes.

She still loathed and despised him, just like she did when she was young.

If... he was just thinking what if the day really comes, and he loved her like what that quack had described? To the extent that he would end up in agony—what should he do?

While Jiang Zhuoheng was away, she hadn't developed any feelings for him. Now that Jiang Zhuoheng had returned, it was nearly impossible now.

She only had Jiang Zhuoheng in her heart and eyes. And he'd always thought that he would only love Fang Jiayin.

Regarding this, he had lost to her again.

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Chapter 152: A Dog That Lived Like a Prince

Three years had gone by, and she was still steadfast in her love. However, he... had wavered.

He had no idea when he'd started to waver. He only knew that Wen Xuxu had entered his heart, even to the point that he felt nothing when he thought of Jiayin.

He had no idea how far away his current feelings were from that quack's description; to feel agony and grief if he ever lost her.

He was determined not to sink any deeper. He had lost once in love—he would never allow himself to lose a second time.

...

Just like yesterday, Yan Rusheng didn't look for her in the morning. When it was lunchtime, she was about to go to his office when her cellphone rang.

It was Wang Daqin.

She answered, "Grandmother."

"Xuxu, come over for dinner tonight. And you're not allowed to refuse," Wang Daqin ordered her loudly.

Xuxu smiled and replied, "Alright, if not you'll have to send me a plate of fish again."

She couldn't disappoint the old lady every time.

And she needed to talk about her replacement. She would urge the old madam to make a decision, whether they had to look for a new one or to get Wen Xinyi back.

She wanted to leave as soon as she could.

Wang Daqin questioned her doubtfully, "I sent you a fish? What fish?"

Wen Xuxu clarified, "It was already so late yesterday, and you still made President Yan send the fish to my place."

This old lady's memory seems to be failing; it only just happened yesterday.

Wang Daqin was surprised. "Huh? Third Yan said that he was going to feed it to the dog?"

In a split second, Xuxu's pretty face turned darker than the bottom of a saucepan.

She clenched her hand on the table, curling it into a tight fist. She increased her strength until the veins on the back of her hand were about to pop out.

Yan Rusheng, you just wait!

In the restaurant...

"Miss Wen, your food is ready. It's 500 yuan." The young waiter placed the takeaway bags in Xuxu's hands and smiled puzzledly. "Why did you order only ribs today?"

Yes, Secretary Wen had ordered sweet and sour pork ribs, white gourd with pork ribs, red braised pork ribs, roasted lamb chops...

She held the takeaway bags as she grinned at the waiter. "Recently, we have a pet dog in our office. It loves to eat ribs."

There were two big bags, and her shoulders were drooping down due to the weight.

"Haha!" The waiter nodded as he remarked. "Pets nowadays are really living the good life."

Xuxu chuckled. "I agree. The dog in our office lives like a prince, and it's very picky about everything including eating, sleeping, and pooping."

The waiter replied enviously, "How blissful it must be."

...

Young Master Yan walked to the coffee table and looked at the table of dishes placed by Xuxu. He furrowed his eyebrows.

"Wen Xuxu, what are you doing?" He pointed at the dishes of ribs, trying to quash his anger as he questioned Wen Xuxu.

Xuxu looked at him with an innocent expression. "President, please tuck in."

Of course, he knew that it was lunchtime. But that stupid woman had taken the initiative to buy a variety of ribs, and she was still trying to feign ignorance. He could tell that she had something up her sleeve.

Young Master Yan contemplated as he spoke coldly, "Why didn't you ask me before buying lunch?"

"President Yan, I realized that you've been looking unwell recently. So I took the liberty of buying more meat and ribs to nourish your body." Xuxu lowered her head and pressed her lips together as she pretended to look timid. "If I asked for your permission, you would be picky about the food."

So she was concerned about his health.

Yan Rusheng heard her explanation and his anger instantly dissipated.

He saw how Xuxu looked nervous, and his heart softened with happiness and satisfaction.

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Chapter 153: I Just Wanted You To Leave Some Soup For Me

"Let's eat," he said gently.

After saying so, he bent to sit down. He picked up the sweet and sour pork ribs with his chopsticks and began chewing gracefully.

Wen Xuxu had a devious and sly gleam in her eyes.

She gnashed her teeth as she repeated in her head. *'Little dog, little dog, hurry up and chew the bones.'*

She remained standing, causing Yan Rusheng to raise his head and ask, "Wen Xuxu, why aren't you eating?"

Xuxu smiled and declined him with a random excuse, "I'm on a diet."

This food is especially for the dog living a privileged lifestyle. How could she eat it?

"Ha! You're on a diet?" Yan Rusheng ridiculed her as his eyes moved to her chest. "If you lose any more weight, it'll be impossible to differentiate your front from your back."

This stupid woman is really dumb. She's already as skinny as a stick, and she still wants to go on a diet?

Xuxu gritted her teeth in anger. To him, she'd always been an eyesore, wasn't she?

Her figure, character, demeanor... and then everything else. Fang Jiayin was always the best and the most perfect in his eyes.

So why am I so angry right now?

When she thought of this, the anger in her eyes instantly dissolved. She spoke impassively, "I'll leave first. Let me know once you're finished, President Yan."

She turned around, ready to leave.

Yan Rusheng called her suddenly, "Wen Xuxu."

She stopped in her tracks and glanced sideways at him. "President Yan, is there anything else?"

"You've bought so much. Isn't it a waste if you don't eat?" Yan Rusheng pointed at the feast and ordered her stonily, "Come over and finish everything."

Stupid woman, when can she stop making him worry about her? If she's thinking of skipping meals to go on a diet, she's really courting death.

Xuxu became anxious. "You're forcing me to eat when I don't feel like eating."

He was interfering with an employee who wasn't eating lunch. Wasn't this a blatant attempt to make her life difficult?

Yan Rusheng mouth twitched coldly. "Your fragile body might faint from hunger. If you're hospitalized, who will you end up inconveniencing?"

"You..." Xuxu bit her lips, and her eyes were stinging a little from bitterness.

'Yan Rusheng, do you have to spew malicious words towards me every time?'

'Can't you co-exist with me just for a few days?'

"Aren't you coming over?" Yan Rusheng rushed her impatiently.

"Alright." Xuxu nodded and suppressed her negative emotions. Her voice was slightly hoarse.

She retraced her steps and sat on the sofa. She began drinking the soup with huge gulps.

Young Master Yan began to feel relaxed when she started eating. He had no idea why he enjoyed watching her eat.

He thought that... it was adorable.

It was enjoyable to watch her; a feeling he'd never had when it came to Fang Jiayin.

No one had told Young Master Yan that if you truly loved someone, you'd be able to accept everything about her.

He saw that she had almost finished the soup and his face fell. "Wen Xuxu, if you finish the soup, then what am I going to drink?"

He finished his sentence and attempted to snatch the bowl from her.

"Yan Rusheng, you were the one wanted me to eat to prevent wastage! Isn't it better if I finish everything?" Xuxu exploded and put the bowl back on the table angrily. She wiped her mouth without a care and stared at Yan Rusheng fiercely.

Actually, he knew that she didn't feel like eating and had purposely forced her to eat.

Usually, he never said a word when there was a feast of delicacies before him.

Alas, he had suddenly decided to be thrifty today.

It was all her fault for deciding to return. She knew that he'd treat her this way and she could have rejected Grandmother's request.

Her sudden explosion of fury left Young Master Yan speechless and more than a little helpless. He hesitated for a while before he stammered, "I-I just wanted you to leave some soup for me, why are you throwing a tantrum?"

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Chapter 154: Congratulations!

He said it with a grumbling tone that was unjustified and straight to the point.

When she was a child, she had pointed at him and told him that he didn't have any guts. He had looked down and cried like a child, feeling very wronged.

Like a punching bag.

Ever since that incident, this was the first time he'd shown any weakness in front of her. He wouldn't yell at her even when she shouted at him.

She caved in and said gently, "There's still some soup left. Please take your time to drink it, President Yan. I've had my fill."

She pushed the bowl of soup towards Yan Rusheng.

She got up and walked towards the door.

Yan Rusheng stared at her petite back. He'd seen her from this view countless times.

But this time, he felt a sense of distance from her.

After the door opened and closed, that petite figure disappeared. He slowly withdrew his gaze and sighed deeply in his heart, trying to remove thoughts of her from his mind.

She had waited for Jiang Zhuoheng all this time, while he only had Fang Jiayin in his heart.

He thought that after spending so much time with her, perhaps he'd started forming a false sense of dependency and that it was just something that he'd gotten used to.

Perhaps, if they no longer maintained contact or stopped seeing each other, this feeling would naturally change.

...

Wen Xuxu only received the news this afternoon that Wen Xinyi had returned to the company as the deputy director of the public relations department.

She held a glass of water and leaned back lazily against a chair, gazing at Wen Xinyi's original seat.

Since Wen Xinyi's returning to the company, why didn't she continue being President Yan Rusheng's secretary? Why did she choose to work in the public relations department instead?

Could it be true that the old lady has another person in mind for the position of President Yan Rusheng's secretary?

Sigh. I can't understand. I should ask the old lady when I see her tonight.

Xuxu retracted her thoughts. She sat up straight and put down her cup before getting back to work.

When it was time to leave work, Wen Xuxu packed up, carried her handbag, and left her seat. She walked towards Yan Rusheng's office and hesitated for a while, but decided not to knock on his door in the end.

She left without saying goodbye to him.

It was already summertime, and the period of daylight was getting longer. At five o'clock in the evening, the sun was still shining brightly.

She left Flourish & Prosper and walked towards the bus stop.

"Wen Xuxu."

Suddenly, she heard a familiar voice calling her from behind.

Wen Xuxu stopped in her steps and turned around, smiling slightly.

Wen Xinyi wore a pink mid-sleeved dress and carried a pink Hermes bag in her hand. She also wore a pair of Chanel pumps on her feet. From her clothes, one could sense that she was from a wealthy family.

With a cold look, she walked towards Xuxu menacingly.

Looking unconcerned, Xuxu stared as Wen Xinyi walked towards her with hate-filled eyes.

"Wen Xuxu, Yan Rusheng will not marry you. Grandmother Yan has already agreed to our marriage," Wen Xinyi declared arrogantly.

Her grandfather had said that once this woman was removed from Yan Rusheng's side, only then would Wen Xinyi be able to rise up the ranks.

This was because she was currently just a spare tire in the eyes of Yan Rusheng's grandmother.

Her grandfather had put it very bluntly to her, and at first, she couldn't accept it. But after weighing the merits, she was willing to temporarily be a spare tire if she could get her hands on an outstanding man like Yan Rusheng.

Someday, she would be able to rise up the ranks.

With a calm look in her eyes, Wen Xuxu smiled gently and said, "Congratulations."

Her response left Wen Xinyi visibly startled. She had thought that Wen Xuxu would feel sad and jealous and didn't expect her to react so calmly.

Was she overconfident or simply nonchalant?

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Chapter 155: Merely Still A Sparrow

No, how could she not be bothered by it? She must think that Yan Rusheng likes her, that's why she's behaving so calmly.

At the thought of it, she raised her tone, "Please leave and don't put Grandmother Yan in a difficult position."

She could only use her voice to cover up her lack of confidence.

Xuxu put on a nonchalant look and said, "Miss Wen, you're so understanding."

"Hmph!" Wen Xinyi snorted, "Don't pester Yan Rusheng again. I know that you two grew up together, but if he really liked you, he would have married you a long time ago. If you had any sense of self-awareness, you wouldn't even think about marrying him."

The look on Xuxu's face changed. She looked at Wen Xinyi, smirked and said tauntingly, "Miss Wen, I've underestimated you."

Had she not seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn't have believed that Wen Xinyi, such a fragile lady who cries at the slightest thing, could be so sharp and mean with her words.

"Couldn't you tell? You're just like a servant to him." Even though you were adopted by his family as a child, you're merely a sparrow." Thinking that she'd managed to hurt Xuxu with her words, Wen Xinyi continued smugly, "He and I belong together."

After hearing Wen Xinyi's words, Xuxu didn't get angry and instead smiled. "Yes, you're right, Miss Wen."

She paused for a moment and continued, "I hope that you and President Yan will get married and have children soon."

After which, she turned around and strolled leisurely towards the bus stop.

Yan Rusheng, the whole world feels that we don't belong together. Yet, I'm still foolishly waiting for you after all these years.

...

Xuxu alighted from the bus and walked towards the beautifully lit Yan family's mansion.

She stood at the courtyard entrance. For the first time, she felt as if she was about to enter into another world.

The butler saw her through the corner of his eyes and immediately exclaimed, "Madam, Missy is here!"

He was shouting and opening the door for Xuxu at the same time.

Actually, Xuxu had the keys to the Yan's residence. Wang Daqin had insisted on giving her a set of keys, but she had never carried it with her before.

"Thank you, Butler Qin." Xuxu entered and thanked the butler politely. She then walked towards the house.

"Xuxu!" Wang Daqin greeted her cheerfully. After taking a glance at Xuxu, Wang Daqin looked behind her and asked curiously, "Where is Third Yan?"

Xuxu smiled and replied, "He was still in the office when I left and should still be occupied with work."

"Quickly, come into the house." Wang Daqin held Xuxu's hand, and they both laughed as they walked towards the house.

Each time the elderly lady held on to her hand, Xuxu would feel a sense of familiarity and affection.

She couldn't help but tighten her grip.

As they walked towards the sofa and sat down, Wang Daqin suddenly looked at Xuxu and smiled ambiguously. "Xuxu, was yesterday's spicy pickled fish good?"

Xuxu nodded her head and said, "It was delicious. I knew it was cooked by Aunt Zhang."

If this elderly lady hadn't told me the truth today, everything would have been just fine.

"It was specially made for you." Wang Daqin smiled and heaved a sigh of relief, "Eh, it was so unexpected... that Third Yan would bring it to you in the middle of the night."

Perhaps the nourishing effect of the turtle soup gave that rascal the vigor and vitality. Thus, he wasn't able to restrain himself.

Wen Xuxu looked at the smile on Wang Daqin's face. She really is a gossip...

This elderly lady must have misunderstood. She must be thinking about things that are immoral.

Actually, she knew her grandmother's thoughts. Despite her humble background, her grandmother didn't despise her and instead doted on her.

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Chapter 156: Wouldn't Have Waited Until Today

She should have made her decision clear right from the start so her grandmother wouldn't get her hopes up. She felt especially guilty about this.

Xuxu mulled over this and spoke softly, "Grandmother, I heard that Wen Xinyi started working in the public relations department today. So do you have anyone in mind to take over the position as President Yan's secretary?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Daqin was surprised. "Xuxu, don't you understand my intentions?"

Given Wen Xuxu's intelligence, Wang Daqin assumed that her own actions had already been very obvious.

Xuxu smiled and said, "If things could work out between us, I wouldn't have waited until today."

She held on tightly to her grandmother's hands. With a hint of sadness and regret in her voice, "Grandmother, rest assured. Even if we're no longer staying together in the future, you are still my dearest grandmother."

This fact would never change.

Those words pierced through the elderly lady's heart. *'If things could work out between us, I wouldn't have waited until today.'*

Right from the beginning, she had been well aware of this and had also given it serious thought. But she refused to give up. Somehow, she felt that they were meant for each other and Xuxu was destined to remain with their family.

"Xuxu, you and Xiaosheng..."

Xuxu knew what the old lady wanted to say and she interrupted her with a smile, "Grandmother, I think you've misunderstood. All this time, we've only maintained a working relationship between us."

She knitted her eyebrows and continued jokingly, "Our personalities are incompatible, and we argue too much. I don't suppose you want to see us ending the relationship on a bad note in the future right?"

Although her tone was relaxed and normal, the old lady could tell that she was firmly determined.

Furthermore, Wen Xuxu's words had rendered her speechless.

Indeed, they were both so full of themselves.

But she still hadn't given up hope, "Didn't you two..."

Without elaborating further, she pointed at Xuxu's mouth. It was obvious what she was referring to.

If they didn't have feelings for each other, they wouldn't have kissed. And both times, they were caught red-handed. How do you explain that then?

Xuxu wasn't aware that Aunt Zhang saw her kissing Yan Rusheng that time when she was drunk. But she was aware of the other incident in the hotel, which was witnessed by Wen Xinyi.

Feeling wronged, she explained to the old lady, "He doesn't like Wen Xinyi, so he used me to drive her away. Now, Miss Wen hates me to the core, and I'm quite upset at being caught in the crossfire."

Wen Xinyi left crying after witnessing the incident at the hotel. Surely, she must have gone home to tell her family.

Judging by his character, surely Ming Ansheng's grandfather would have spoken to Grandmother about it?

She understood Yan Rusheng too well. He had finally driven Wen Xinyi away, and he definitely wouldn't let her return to the President's office. On the contrary, Grandfather Ming was a very boastful person.

There must have been a great deal of publicity when his granddaughter joined Flourish & Prosper. He must have also publicized the marriage with the Yan family.

But his granddaughter had joined Flourish & Prosper for only a week and left. No matter who was the cause, he must have felt embarrassed.

If her guess was correct, letting Wen Xinyi join the PR department was a joint decision between the old lady, Yan Rusheng, and Grandfather Ming.

At the PR department, she was given a decent position. This saved her some face. Even if the marriage between the two families didn't work out, they could just put the blame on Yan Rusheng.

However, no one was sure if the vulnerable-looking Miss Wen would be able to control her emotions and not fall deeper for Yan Rusheng.

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Chapter 157: He'll Be Alright

Indeed, after hearing what Xuxu said today, it really seemed impossible.

But that's not what she should be worried about, right?

"How can my Xuxu and my Rusheng not be together?" The old lady sighed. She had hidden these words in her heart all this while.

The old lady's eyes reddened.

'If things could work out between us, I wouldn't have waited until today' ... She finally realized how impossible it was for Xuxu and Rusheng to be together after all.

Her words were like millions of arrows piercing through Xuxu's heart.

They also left Yan Rusheng in a daze. He had just stepped inside and was standing at the entrance, looking in the direction of the sofa. Wang Daqin's words kept ringing in his ears.

Like having a sharp knife twisted into his heart, each breath he took left him in agony.

'According to what you've described, your love has progressed to a stage where you'll suffer from agony and grief if you see her with another guy.'

The psychologist's word suddenly came back to his mind, leaving him terrified.

No, this is impossible.

Just recently, he was still waiting for Fang Jiayin's return and almost wanted to look for her while he was in Country Y.

How was it possible to fall so deeply for another woman within such a short time?

He turned around and leaned lifelessly against the shoe rack.

"What? I'll come back immediately."

Suddenly, Xuxu's voice could be heard coming from the other side. This disrupted his thoughts, and he walked in anxiously.

"Grandmother, Qi Lei called saying that my grandfather fell down the stairs. I need to go now." Ashen-faced, Xuxu bade Wang Daqin goodbye while walking towards the door.

"How could this have happened?" Wang Daqin was also in a state of shock and walked hurriedly with Xuxu. "Was he sent to the hospital?"

Xuxu said, "The ambulance has just arrived. I'm going to the hospital directly".

Her voice was trembling slightly, and she looked panic-stricken and helpless.

Qi Lei was crying uncontrollably over the phone as well. Grandfather's injuries must be serious.

"Which hospital?"

Suddenly, a towering figure appeared, grabbed her wrist and dragged her out of the door.

At the courtyard, the headlights of the black Mercedes S600 were turned on. The front passenger seat door opened and she was shoved inside.

Yan Rusheng got into the car and started the engine. He stole a glance at the woman seated on the passenger seat. She was like a wounded bird, and he just had to protect her.

Suddenly, he leaned over.

Not knowing his intentions, Xuxu instinctively straightened her back and held her breath, her body stiffening.

"Your grandfather exercises regularly to keep fit, so he'll be alright." Yan Rusheng's long arms crossed over to Xuxu's body, helping her to fasten her seatbelt and at the same time, consoled her.

His voice was soft and gentle.

Xuxu gave a sniffle and burst out crying. "I'm scared. I was so young when my parents got into an accident. At that time, there were so many people around me, and I could hear people weeping everywhere. I cried too, even though I didn't know why they were crying. Grandfather hugged me and said, 'Xuxu, you've got to learn well when you're staying at Grandfather Yan's home. Your parents are no longer around. When I'm old, I'll be counting on you to support me'. And so, I wiped away my tears and left with Grandfather Yan."

She lowered her head. Tears streamed down her face and fell onto the back of her hands. "There was this one time, I woke up in the middle of the night to go to the toilet and saw Grandfather holding on to my father's photo. He was weeping so bitterly, so afraid of what would happen to me if he were to suddenly leave."

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Chapter 158: How Much Alcohol Did That Old Man Drink?

If Grandfather were to suddenly pass away, what would happen to her?

She wouldn't have any blood-related family members in this world anymore.

Though she was well aware that this fateful day would come sooner or later...

"Wen Xuxu, then..." Suddenly, Yan Rusheng started to talk and then paused.

A tearful Xuxu looked at him with a puzzled expression.

Let's be together...

When these words almost reached his mouth, he suddenly became sober. With or without Jiang Zhuoheng by her side, she wouldn't even consider him. So how was it possible for them to be together?

He was feeling vexed and then corrected himself. "Why don't you think on the bright side? Haven't you always been a lively person?"

He looked uncomfortable and awkward.

It was so rare for this young master to offer words of consolation to someone.

Xuxu smiled and wiped off her tears. Still choking with emotions, she said, "Drive faster. To Harmony hospital."

For the rest of the journey, neither of them spoke again.

Even though he was worried about Old Master Wen's condition, throughout the journey, Yan Rusheng was feeling joyful deep in his heart.

This was because Xuxu was seated at the front passenger seat. While they shared the same car frequently, yet this was such a rare occasion... he as the driver while she was the passenger. He didn't think it had ever happened before.

Every time she rode in his car, she would open the back door right away.

When they arrived at the hospital, Old Master Wen was still undergoing surgery. Qi Lei was anxiously pacing up and down the surgical suite.

When Xuxu caught sight of him, she quickened her pace and asked anxiously, "Qi Lei, how is my grandfather?"

Qi Lei heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Xuxu and Yan Rusheng. He looked worriedly at the surgical suite and said, "I don't know. The doctor hasn't come out yet."

He still looked very pale. Knowing that he must be badly shaken, Xuxu reached out and lightly patted him on his back to console him. "Don't be scared, Qi Lei. Grandfather will be alright."

"Sister Xuxu, I didn't take good care of grandfather." He held onto Xuxu's hand and started blaming himself. "If only I had followed your instructions and stopped him from drinking alcohol, he wouldn't have fallen down."

"It's not your fault. Sometimes, even I can't hold him back. So stop blaming yourself." Xuxu looked at Qi Lei and smiled gently.

It was all thanks to Qi Lei for staying by grandfather's side these two years, taking good care of him on her behalf.

They were just like 'siblings' who were comforting each other fondly.

Totally unaware that a pair of malicious-looking eyes were staring at them as they held onto each other.

This rascal! You can go ahead and blame yourself but is there a need to hold her hands?

And still refusing to let go.

Master Yan had the urge to give Qi Lei a quick slap. He clenched his fist tightly and punched his own legs, trying his best to restrain himself.

At this moment, the doors of the surgical suite opened suddenly. A doctor in a white robe walked out.

Xuxu quickly rushed forward, "Doctor, how's my grandfather?"

The doctor removed his mask while saying, "Oh man! The stench of the alcohol nearly intoxicated me!"

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

"He has a slight fracture on his right calf and a crack in the bone of his right arm. He also has a slight concussion to his brain." The doctor explained the old man's condition to Xuxu. "Sigh. Given his age, if it weren't for his sturdy body, the pain would be too much to bear."

After hearing from the doctor that her grandfather was out of danger, Xuxu heaved a sigh of relief.

But at the thought of it, just how painful could this bone fracture be?

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Chapter 159: This Old Fellow Couldn't Be Any Better

She immediately felt sorry once more. "Doctor, how is my grandfather?"

"He's alright, but he'll need some time to recuperate," the doctor cautioned her once more.

"Remember, he'll need to abstain from smoking and drinking during this recovery period."

Xuxu nodded and promised that she would. "Yes, I'll take note of it. I'll make sure he doesn't smoke or drink."

He had almost frightened her to death, so she would personally supervise him during his recovery.

The old man was being pushed out of the operating theater, and when he saw Xuxu, he pretended to be fast asleep.

Compared to the pain in his leg, he was even more fearful of his granddaughter's incessant nagging.

He was transferred to the bed when they reached his ward. His eyes remained tightly shut.

Xuxu crossed her arms as she stood by the bedside. She looked at the old man who was still pretending to be asleep and spoke calmly. "Stop pretending. There's no way you'll be able to drink in the future."

The old man heard her, and his eyelids fluttered open. He glared at Xuxu and scolded her, "You wretched lass. Can't you show me some concern before lecturing me about my mistakes?"

Xuxu smiled and replied, "Grandfather, so you're aware and conscious of your mistake."

"I... You..." The old man was left tongue-tied against her accusation, and he started sputtering.

Feeling anxious, he decided to change the topic entirely.

"Third Yan, why are you here?"

He stared at Yan Rusheng in shock.

"..." Young Master Yan's face fell. *What does the old man mean by asking why I'm here?*

Old Wen didn't wait for him to respond and he glanced at the door. He sounded rather resentful. "Why isn't Ah Heng here? Didn't you tell him that I was injured and asked him to visit with some gifts?"

The doctor was right, this old fellow couldn't be any better...

Yan Rusheng gnashed his teeth furiously as he thought in his head.

He was still thinking of gifts when he was already injured. Furthermore, it was already late at night, wasn't he afraid that he'd get indigestion after eating?

There was a long pause...

Wen Xuxu was dumbfounded as she looked at the energetic-looking old man who was lying in bed.

"Rest well now. You almost frightened me to death."

She knew that he didn't want her to be worried about him. And so he was putting on an act by trying to be his usual jovial self.

But she wasn't a gullible three-year-old kid who would be duped so easily.

She had learned traditional Chinese massages before. So she knew how painful bone fractures can be.

"Shit!" The old man suddenly recalled something, and he yelled. "I forgot to lock the clinic when I left. Hurry back and lock the door."

Xuxu's mouth twitched as she thought in her heart. *I've underestimated this old man's health.* He'd drunk so much and fractured his leg due to a fall. Despite everything that had happened tonight, he could still remember that he'd forgotten to lock the door.

"I'll stay and look after you." She glanced at Qi Lei. "Let Qi Lei head back to the clinic."

The old man interrupted Qi Lei before he could reply. "It's inconvenient if you stay. Let Qi Lei stay instead."

Xuxu mulled over his words and felt that he was right. He couldn't move his body, and if he needed to go to the toilet, it would indeed be a little inconvenient for her to take care of his needs.

She deliberated for a moment before saying, "Then let me stay with you for a short while."

“Are you going to pay for my losses if a burglar breaks into my clinic?” The old man rolled his eyes at Xuxu and pushed her with his uninjured hand. “Hurry back to the clinic and lock the door. I’m going to sleep.”

After he finished talking, he shut his eyes and pressed his lips tightly. It seemed that he was bent on not saying another word tonight.

Xuxu couldn’t change his mind, and so she turned around to face Qi Lei. “Qi Lei, I’ll leave him in your care. I’ll take over in the morning.”

She glanced at the empty bed beside theirs. It should be vacant since the bedsheets were neatly arranged. “Sleep on that empty bed for tonight.”

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 160: You Have a Pair of Repulsive And Vile Hands

Qi Lei bashfully nodded. “Okay. Sister Xuxu, don’t worry about me.”

Even though it had been two years since he came to the capital, he still seemed like an innocent and shy youth who had just arrived from the countryside. This was because he hadn’t had the chance to venture out and experience the city.

Xuxu looked at him with an affectionate expression in her eyes. “Thank you so much. You should rest early too once the old man is asleep. Don’t tire yourself out.”

Yan Rusheng witnessed everything, and he furrowed his eyebrows glumly.

Why was she so gentle to everybody except for him? Towards him, she was always so fierce and as proud as a peacock.

Cough. Why not change his mindset instead and interpret it as her treating him differently from the others?

“Then I’ll make a move first.” Xuxu glanced at her grandfather with a slightly worried look. “Grandfather, I’ll visit you tomorrow morning.”

Old Wen didn’t open his eyes. “Remember to ask Ah Heng to visit me with some gifts.”

There was a long pause...

Young Master Yan was about to bid him goodbye when he heard the old man’s words. He clammed up instantly, then turned to leave after sneering at the old man in his heart.

After exiting the ward, he walked away with quick strides.

By the time Wen Xuxu stepped out, he had already reached the next corner.

He didn’t seem to have any intentions of slowing down, so she didn’t bother to call out to him. She was already surprised enough when he decided to send her to the hospital.

It never crossed her mind that he would be sending her home.

After she closed the door gently behind her, she walked towards the elevator.

It was a peak hour for the office workers who had just finished work. The hospital elevator was packed with people, and it was hard to make their way in.

Another elevator went down before his eyes, and it added another wave of fury in Young Master Yan who was already fuming. He glared at Wen Xuxu who was still taking her time reaching the elevator. He yelled, "Stupid woman, you're so slow even when you're walking!"

Another elevator opened its doors, and Yan Rusheng grabbed her arm without another word and hauled her inside.

The whole elevator was filled with people being squeezed together.

After she gained her footing, Xuxu raised her head to look at Yan Rusheng in surprise. "I thought you left."

Young Master Yan responded coolly. "If the elevator hadn't just arrived, do you think I would choose to wait for you?"

He felt like biting his tongue off after he said those words.

If he didn't choose to wait for her, he would have entered the previous elevator that had fewer people.

Xuxu merely smiled at that indisputable truth.

When the elevator stopped, and the doors opened, a swarm of people rushed in as though there was a morning event at a supermarket.

Xuxu's petite body was almost buried among the crowd.

Suddenly she could feel someone pinching her butt. She was about to turn around to take a look when that hand moved towards her waist and attempted to delve into her skirt.

She jerked her head violently, and a man in his mid-forties was staring at the lower part of her body with a lewd smile.

Xuxu remained composed as she raised her foot and stomped down heavily.

Thankfully it was the company's rule that female employees had to wear heels. Although it was only three or four inches tall, its destructive power was still substantial.

The man jumped and screamed in pain when she stomped on his foot. He glared angrily at Wen Xuxu. "You wretched woman, why did you step on me?!"

Ha! He still has the guts to raise his voice!

Xuxu's gaze brushed across him and retorted coldly, "You have a pair of repulsive and vile hands."

The two of them began arguing, startling rest of the people in the elevator. They had no idea what the argument was all about.

To her surprise, that man wasn't the least bit intimidated by her, and he even stared at her chest with a lecherous expression. He bellowed and swore, "You damned b*tch. Aren't you trying to seduce guys by wearing this outfit in the elevator?"