

Elite Doting 181

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 181: The Husband And Wife...

This... was something worth celebrating!

The old lady felt as if spring had arrived and flowers were blooming everywhere. Her enthusiasm and passion had been revived.

Young Master Yan blushed even harder and continued lying through his teeth. "I'm not in love with her. Stop worrying about such silly things at this age."

This old lady was way too annoying.

"Alright then, I won't force you. It's Xuxu's birthday next week, and Ah Heng is planning a celebration for her at Beautiful Metropolis Hotel. It's a perfect occasion to profess his love and propose to her," the old lady explained in detail, and she sighed dramatically. "Sigh, wooing a girl depends on courage and initiative. If a guy can't put aside his ego and pride, then he's doomed to weep at a corner."

She pressed her palms against her knees and acted as if she was about to stand up and leave.

Yan Rusheng grew irritated and restless by her incessant nagging. "Will you please leave if there's nothing else?"

The old lady noticed the irritation in his voice and chided him. "Wretched boy, what is that attitude towards me? I'm still the Chairman of Flourish & Prosper."

"Then Madam Chairman please take over my job. I'm willing to be replaced by you." Yan Rusheng rose and gestured at his chair with a smile.

Wang Daqin heard his sarcasm and waved her hands. She lamented bitterly, "You heartless boy. You're not even half as filial as Xuxu. I'd better build up my relationship with Ah Heng since Xuxu will be marrying him in the future. Then I can count on the husband and wife to take care of me."

The husband and wife...?

The moment Young Master Yan heard these few words, he erupted with jealousy.

He began to visualize Wen Xuxu becoming Jiang Zhuoheng's wife as she put her arm around his. As she donned an apron and busied herself in the kitchen.

And a kid was calling her his mommy and Jiang Zhuoheng his daddy. Then the three of them went to the zoo together...

The scenes he visualized made him feel terrible.

"Hurry back home." He grabbed Wang Daqin's elbows and nudged her towards the door.

He grew even more frustrated and conflicted after he digested his grandmother's words. He had a strong desire to throw Wen Xuxu over his shoulder, carry her to his room and just throw her on his bed.

And after the deed was done...

These past few days he was besieged with the same thought—open the door and drag her in by force.

“Tonight, Xuxu and Ah Heng asked me out for dinner. And we’ll be shopping for Xuxu’s present together,” the old lady informed him cheerfully.

Every word seemed to stab at Yan Rusheng viciously, and it almost drove him mad.

He knitted his eyebrows and glanced at her leg. He said rudely, “Isn’t your leg in pain? Why are you still running around at night?”

“The pain is gone as long as I’m happy.” Wang Daqin held on to Yan Rusheng’s shoulder as she swung her leg around with gusto.

She gave Yan Rusheng a look that seemed to say, ‘Can you see this? It isn’t painful anymore.’

Yan Rusheng ignored her, and after opening the door, he shoved her outside. “Go back. The chauffeur is waiting.”

He didn’t completely shut the door, but instead left a gap for him to peek outside.

He knew that the old lady would definitely look for Xuxu.

True enough, Wang Daqin strolled towards Xuxu.

“Xuxu, are you busy?”

She walked towards Xuxu and smiled happily when she saw her.

“Chairman, are you going back soon?” Xuxu stood up immediately when she saw Wang Daqin approaching.

In the company, she always addressed her as Chairman.

Wang Daqin replied happily, “Yes, I’m about to head back.”

She had barely finished when Yan Rusheng’s voice called out, “Wen Xuxu, come in for a minute.”

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Chapter 182: The Document Is Upside Down

“Okay.” Xuxu stole a glance at his office when she heard him.

Yan Rusheng stood at the door and looked at her sternly. She looked troubled as she glanced back at Wang Daqin.

Wang Daqin nodded and nudged her. “Go ahead, I’m leaving anyway.”

She could no longer conceal her grin.

She hurriedly turned around and gave Yan Rusheng a bright smile.

Young Master Yan secretly sighed with relief when the old madam finally left. He spun around and went back to his office.

He’d barely sat down when his cellphone vibrated. He threw a careless glance at the screen.

The text was from Wang Daqin, and he immediately clicked it.

I forgot to mention. No one else can profess your love for you.

Did that mean that she wasn't going to tell Wen Xuxu that he was in love with her?

He had never doubted this old madam's intelligence. He may have vehemently denied it, but she would have definitely seen through his lies.

He was mulling over their conversation when Wen Xuxu knocked and entered. "President Yan."

She spoke softly with her head lowered. She looked awkward.

After all, the incident had happened only yesterday, and furthermore, it was in this room.

If it were anyone else, the person wouldn't even have reported for work.

Of course... if it were anyone else, she definitely wouldn't resist Young Master Yan.

That's why Wen Xuxu had always been regarded as a person with integrity and principles in the eyes of the elders and their friends.

She had never once let her emotions affect her studies or academic results. The same applied to her job—professionalism was something she firmly believed in.

Yan Rusheng raised his head to look at her with the same awkwardness, his face flushing red again.

He cleared his throat solemnly. "Get me a cup of water."

"Okay." Wen Xuxu nodded, and she reached out to get his cup.

Her fair and slender fingers seemed to be gently caressing his heart.

He said abruptly, "Wen Xuxu."

Wen Xuxu jerked a little as she looked at him. He was glancing at her hand with his head bowed. His thick eyelashes hid his eyes.

That slight curve at the end of his eyes was more beautiful than a seductress.

"Ahem, I'm sorry about last night." Young Master Yan mustered all his courage to say those words.

After he apologized, his gorgeous face flushed crimson red.

Xuxu was so surprised that Yan Rusheng had said sorry to her. He actually knew how to apologize...

This was the first time she had ever heard him apologizing to her.

She noticed how red his face had become and knew how hard he must have struggled to utter these words.

As she thought of this, she gave a faint smile and brushed it off. "I've already forgotten about it."

Her casual tone and the brief reply made Yan Rusheng's heart sink in disappointment.

He replied lightly, "Then we're good."

Within such a short period of time, she was able to forget everything and brush it off casually; this just proved that he didn't mean anything to her.

She couldn't even be bothered to hate or loathe him.

Xuxu filled his cup and presented it to him. "President Yan, here is your water."

"Mmm. You may leave," Yan Rusheng instructed her and began to peruse a random document.

"President Yan."

Suddenly, Xuxu's voice fell above him. He jerked his head and frowned slightly. "Huh?"

"The document is upside down," Xuxu said, her face unreadable as she pointed at the document he was holding.

Yan Rusheng was speechless as he lowered his head. His face immediately darkened.

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Chapter 183: I Warned You

When he lifted his head again, Wen Xuxu was already at the door.

Young Master Yan curled his lips as he watched her quickly slip out. A smile as tender as a blooming flower appeared on his face.

Wretched girl!

At Bright Vision.

"If I see you hanging out with Third Yan in future, I'm going to break your legs."

Yan Rusheng had humiliated Ming Zhongsheng at his company, so he came to his own company to look for his grandson and to vent his anger.

He paced lividly to and fro in Ming Ansheng's office with his hands behind him.

When had he, Ming Zhongsheng, ever been humiliated before? His granddaughter was fired, and if the news got out...

No, everyone in the industry already knew.

How could he ever walk with his head held high again?

"Sigh." Ming Ansheng sighed helplessly as he pushed his work aside. He walked towards Ming Zhongsheng and held him by his elbow, directing him to the couch. "Grandfather, can we be more rational about this?"

How could he simply sever all ties with Yan Rusheng or Flourish & Prosper?

He knew that the old man had said it all in a fit of anger. It was the same for half of the threats he'd uttered.

"Rational?" Ming Zhongsheng sneered loudly as he pointed at Wen Xinyi who was still weeping. He rushed at Ming Ansheng and asked him, "Then was he being rational when he fired Xinyi?"

Ming Ansheng glanced at the sobbing Wen Xinyi after he heard him.

Compared to his grandfather's rage, he was much more composed. "I don't need to know what happened and I can already hazard a guess."

Third Yan may look like he'd gone overboard, but in his heart, he knew that Xinyi must have done something even more serious to have angered and provoked him.

Otherwise, he would have at least taken their friendship into consideration even after overlooking the ties between the Yan and Ming family.

Wen Xinyi raised her face dampened with tears and stared at Ming Ansheng who was walking towards her.

Ming Ansheng lowered his head and asked her solemnly, "Xinyi, did you provoke Wen Xuxu?"

Wen Xinyi's eyes darted away and avoided him, and she hurriedly bent her head. She shook her head lightly as she stammered, "I-I... didn't."

She was nervously clenching her hands.

"Hmph!" Ming Zhongsheng snorted aloud in disdain. "What's the big deal about provoking her? She's just a young girl from the countryside who the Yan family took in. Did she really think that after a few years, she could just elevate her status by marrying Yan Rusheng?"

Ming Ansheng stared at his grandfather coldly. "Not everyone is as prejudiced as you."

His own emotions were mingled with his reply.

He hated hearing Ming Zhongsheng criticizing and looking down on others; it always left him feeling frustrated.

"Now that you're all grown up, you're even helping outsiders to infuriate me." Ming Zhongsheng's anger hadn't abated yet, and he was close to hitting Ming Ansheng.

Wen Xinyi hurried forward to stop him. "Grandfather, please don't do this."

She gripped Ming Zhongsheng tightly as she wept. "I'm fine. Don't fight anymore with Brother Sheng."

"I'm not trying to make you angry." Ming Ansheng didn't want to quarrel with his grandfather in the company. And even though he loathed his behavior, Ming Zhongsheng was still his grandfather.

He adjusted his emotions and sat down. He said, "Wen Xuxu is the apple of Grandmother Yan's eye. Anyone can see that. And it's not just the old madam, who doesn't like her in the entire Yan family?"

If Third Yan and Wen Xuxu didn't already have someone they loved respectively, she would have long been the third young mistress of the Yan family by now.

After he said his piece, he looked at Wen Xinyi who had cried until her eyes were swollen. He couldn't bear to be harsh to her when he saw how pitiful she was. He spoke gently, "I've warned you not to provoke Wen Xinyi. Did you forget what I said after just a few days?"

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Chapter 184: Why Was He Going To The Suburbs At Night?

Wen Xinyi wasn't about to take this lying down, and she raised her voice. "She went overboard by falling asleep during the meeting. Do you know how much time and effort I spent preparing the proposal?"

Ming Ansheng could hardly believe his ears. Wen Xuxu rarely made any slip-ups during work, and she was always very meticulous. Why would she doze off during a meeting?

As he narrowed his eyes in suspicion, Wen Xinyi was choking up with emotion once again. "Yan Rusheng even stopped the meeting halfway so that she could sleep in peace. We all had to sneak out of the room like thieves."

Ming Ansheng felt even more shocked...

He'd always known that Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu's loathing for each other wasn't real. After all, they had grown up together since they were kids; even if there weren't any romantic feelings between them, they were still like family.

With the exception of Fang Jiayin, who possessed a special spot in Yan Rusheng's heart, any woman who provoked Wen Xuxu would never escape unscathed.

Ouyang Qingqing was an excellent example.

But Yan Rusheng had always protected Wen Xuxu in a subtle way. Why did he do it so obviously this time around?

He'd stopped the Board of Directors meeting just so she could continue sleeping...

An ancient story suddenly popped up in his mind, of a king who replaced his queen with his beloved concubine—Fire Beacon Of The Warlords.

However, Wen Xuxu wasn't Yan Rusheng's beloved concubine, Baosi.

Young Master Ming furrowed his eyebrows, deep in thought. He was oblivious to the rest of the conversation between Wen Xinyi and Ming Zhongsheng.

...

"Wen Xuxu, get me coffee." It was nearly evening, and Yan Rusheng came out of his office with his cup. "Prepare yourself. We're going on a trip to the suburbs tonight."

Xuxu was about to take the cup when she heard his instructions. She glanced at him doubtfully.

Why is he going to the suburbs at night?

Usually, his social engagements went through her first. She didn't recall seeing anything on his schedule tonight.

Yan Rusheng's voice broke her train of thought. "I've just received news. It's the mayor's daughter's birthday."

"Oh." Xuxu felt bewildered for a moment.

Why was the young master attending the mayor's daughter's birthday celebration?

She remembered that he didn't attend the mayor's birthday previously and merely sent a gift over.

Yan Rusheng lifted his eyebrows coolly. "Why are you still standing here? Go get me my coffee."

"Oh." Xuxu received the cup from him and rose to head to the pantry.

"Stupid woman." Yan Rusheng shook his head behind Xuxu's back, and there was a sly glint in his eyes.

No matter how he looked at Wen Xuxu now, he felt that she was beautiful and attractive.

Without a doubt... it was imperative that he eliminated Jiang Zhuoheng first.

...

Yan Rusheng didn't call for the chauffeur and drove them there instead. As usual, Xuxu sat at the back.

He drove to a carpark at the basement of a shopping mall.

Wen Xuxu was puzzled. "President Yan, aren't we going to the suburbs?"

Why are we heading to the mall?

Yan Rusheng parked his car and turned around to answer her. "How can we go empty-handed to a birthday party?"

Without waiting for her response, he unfastened his seatbelt and got off the car.

It was unimaginable for him to buy a present... for the mayor's daughter. Xuxu was flabbergasted.

Not only was he attending the celebration, but he was even selecting a present for the mayor's daughter personally.

After Xuxu got over her shock, she felt her heart turning cold.

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Chapter 185: Let Her Try It On

If I remember correctly, the Mayor's daughter is turning twenty this year.

She looked at the man who was waiting for her outside the car. The corners of her mouth sank slowly.

"Wen Xuxu?" After waiting a while without seeing Wen Xuxu get out of the car, Yan Rusheng opened the car door impatiently and prompted her. "Why are you dawdling?"

"Oh." Xuxu collected herself and took her time to get off the car.

"Walk quickly."

All of a sudden, Yan Rusheng grasped her by the wrist and dragged her towards the direction of the elevator.

"President Yan..." Xuxu stared at the arm being grasped by Yan Rusheng. She held back her words and shifted her gaze to his face.

Under the dim lights, the outline of his handsome side profile and jawline was exceptionally attractive.

He blatantly dragged her up the escalator and, before everyone's eyes, held her hand while maneuvering through the crowd.

When they reached the first floor, Yan Rusheng stopped short at a jewelry shop. He turned to look at Wen Xuxu. "What gift would be suitable for the Mayor's daughter?"

Xuxu looked down slightly and replied with nonchalance, "I don't know her so I wouldn't know the kind of gifts she'd like."

In the past, he hadn't shown much interest towards those top models and celebrities. But he seemed to be serious this time.

She felt disappointed and at the same time grateful.

Grateful because Fang Jiayin was no longer the reason for his selfish and imposing behavior towards other women.

Grateful because, just like herself, Yan Rusheng had also sorted out his thoughts. This way, Aunt Mu Li and Grandmother didn't have to worry about his marriage anymore.

She looked down, and her curly eyelashes blocked her eyes, preventing Yan Rusheng from reading her expression.

He probed further, "If it was your birthday, what gift would you hope to get?"

After he finished his question, his eyes gleamed with a faint trace of anticipation.

"I..." Wen Xuxu bit her lips and hesitated for a moment before replying lightly, "I'm not her, and she's not me. Whatever I like may not be what she likes. Why don't you call her and ask?"

With that, she withdrew her hand from Yan Rusheng's grip before he could react.

Lowering her head, she looked at her wrist which was now red. The residual warmth from his palm still lingered.

To her surprise, Yan Rusheng grabbed her wrist again. "Then pick one that you'd like."

Holding on to her wrist, he entered the jewelry shop.

The salesgirl recognized Yan Rusheng from the corner of her eyes. Her eyes beamed and she swiftly went forward to welcome him. "Young Master Yan, how can I help you?"

After asking, she glanced quickly at the sight of Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu holding hands. She started having shrewd thoughts in her mind.

Instead of waiting for Yan Rusheng to speak, she smiled and said, "A necklace had just arrived at our shop yesterday. There are only nine such limited edition necklaces in the world, and we have yet to display it. I feel that this necklace is very suitable for Miss Wen."

As a result of her association with Young Master Yan, Wen Xuxu regularly had chances to appear in the entertainment news and remained in the limelight.

Therefore, she was not at all surprised that the salesgirl could recognize her.

But the salesgirl appeared to have misunderstood, and she needed to set matters straight. "We..."

She had just opened her mouth when Yan Rusheng cut her off. "Take it out and let her try it on."

"Alright." The salesgirl nodded her head with a smile. Pointing to the high stools in front of a cupboard, she gestured respectfully to Yan Rusheng. "Please take a seat with Miss Wen."

Wen Xuxu took a glance at the shop logo. It was an upscale foreign brand.

At this moment, Yan Rusheng released his grip from her hand. She sat on the high stool, lowered her head and stared at the dazzling and sparkling jewelry displayed in the glass cabinet.

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Chapter 186: Everlasting And Unchanging

Every piece was highly priced.

With only nine pieces in the world, the price would be even more exorbitant.

She was lost in thought when the salesgirl walked towards them with a bright smile, holding a red-colored square box in her hands. "Young Master Yan, here is the necklace."

She spoke as she placed the box down, opening it gingerly.

A piece of the dazzling diamond necklace was presented before their eyes. At one glance, other than being a bit more sparkling, it looked rather ordinary.

The salesgirl put on a pair of black gloves and took out the necklace from the box. She pointed to the pendant on the necklace and introduced it to Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu. "This necklace was intricately designed by our in-house chief designer. It has a simple, yet romantic, name known as 'Until The End Of Time'."

She removed one glove and pointed to one of the diamonds. "This diamond is in the form of a rose. It's made up of nine pieces of hand-carved, heart-shaped diamonds interlinked together, signifying how love lasts until the end of time— everlasting and unchanging."

Xuxu gazed at all the small and dazzling heart-shaped diamonds; she was lost in thought.

"Xuxu, this was a present that Ah Sheng gave me on Chinese Valentine's Day. Is it pretty?"

'A lifetime'.

A few days before Fang Jiayin left, it was Chinese Valentine's Day, and he'd given her a necklace. It was the same one hanging on the headboard of his office bed.

When she went away, the necklace was left behind.

She'd always thought that this necklace was intentionally left as a remembrance for Yan Rusheng—so that he could be reminded of her at every moment.

If this was true, then she had succeeded. That necklace had been left hanging on the headboard ever since the day she left. This proved that he had never forgotten about her.

But it's been three years, and she had yet to return. Perhaps she had been too judgmental.

"Young Master Yan, try it on Miss Wen." The salesgirl handed the necklace to Yan Rusheng with both hands.

Upon hearing that, Xuxu raised her head. She smiled and waved her hand. "There's no need for that. Let him look and decide for himself because it's not for me."

Yan Rusheng glanced at her coldly. "I'm just letting you try it on for a while. Why are you spouting so much nonsense?"

After that, he took the necklace from the salesgirl and got down from the stool. Walking over to Xuxu's back, he encircled his hands around the front of her neck.

The diamond pendant which signified 'until the end of time, everlasting and unchanging', fell slowly between Xuxu's collarbone.

As it fell, the coldness from the metal touched her warm skin, slowly penetrating her body.

She clenched her fists and silently endured the urge to pull off the necklace.

She was unaware that the man putting on the necklace for her currently exuded an ineffable gentleness on his face, his eyes filled with deep and intense affection.

If only she knew, then everything would have changed.

"Miss Wen, the necklace looks so good on you."

Yan Rusheng arranged the necklace around Xuxu's neck. The salesgirl brought a mirror and placed it in front of Wen Xuxu. She smiled and said, "This necklace seems to have been tailor-made for you. It especially suits your disposition."

The salesgirl flattered her in hopes of making a sale. Of course, Wen Xuxu wouldn't be taken in.

After just one glance, she couldn't wait to pull the necklace free from her neck.

"President Yan, you've seen enough. Please remove it from me now."

The moment she stretched her arm to her back, after barely touching the necklace clasp, a large hand caught hers. "Put it on for a little while longer. Try out the quality to see if it'll oxidize or lose its color."

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Chapter 187: Purchase And Be Entitled To Free Rings

Young Master Yan's alluring voice could be heard from behind her.

Xuxu's twitched her mouth and frowned, speechless. "..."

All the salesgirls around them heard what Young Master Yan said, and their faces turned darker than the bottom of a saucepan.

Young Master, this joke isn't at all funny.

This is an international brand. This is a platinum diamond necklace.

Oxidize? Lose color?

If you weren't Third Yan, we definitely would have thought that you were trying to be funny.

"How can it lose its color? This item is too precious. If I dropped the necklace, I wouldn't have the means to pay for it." Wen Xuxu was determined to remove the necklace from her neck.

Young Master Yan turned impatient. "Wen Xuxu, do you see me as such a demanding person?"

Actually, in the past, he had been rather... demanding.

If you'd known it, you wouldn't be acting this way.

He didn't give Xuxu a chance to speak and turned to the salesgirl. "How much?"

The salesgirl smiled and replied, "1.99 million yuan."

What? This necklace costs 1.99 million yuan?

Hearing this price, Wen Xuxu hurriedly removed the necklace and cautiously placed it back into the box.

The salesgirl observed Xuxu's reaction upon hearing the price and thought that it was too costly for her.

Immediately, she said, "Our shop is currently running a promotion. Any couple who makes a purchase of over a million yuan will be entitled to a free pair of Ocean series couple rings worth 100,000 yuan."

Young Master Yan pretended to be disdainful about it. "Bring the rings over so I can take a look."

But in his heart, he couldn't help but feel that this was a fabulous promotion.

"Alright. Please wait a moment." The salesgirl nodded and immediately retrieved a pair of couple rings from the display counter. She placed the rings before Yan Rusheng. "This is the pair. It's our best seller from the Ocean series."

There were two platinum diamond rings— one large and one small—inlaid in foam wrapped in black flannel. Both pieces matched the other and looked exquisite.

Young Master Yan fixated his gaze on the male version of the ring while lightly touching the ring finger on his left hand. His heart was tickled, and he was eager to give it a try.

Nevertheless, he managed to restrain himself.

"Wrap them all up."

With that, he took out his wallet and pulled out a random credit card for the salesgirl.

Xuxu secretly stole a glance at the two jewelry boxes stacked on top of each other. The corners of her tightly pursed lips slowly sank.

Once again, she felt that he'd really set his heart on this matter.

After the bill, the salesgirl placed the rings and necklace in a delicate box and then handed it to Yan Rusheng with both hands. With a humble nod, she said, "President Yan and Miss Wen, please take care."

Yan Rusheng shot a glance at the box but didn't reach out to receive it. Instead, he turned his head to look at Wen Xuxu. "Hurry up and take it."

Wen Xuxu didn't think too much and swiftly reached out to receive it.

Whenever both of them went out to purchase something, she was always the one to carry it.

They walked out of the jewelry shop, one following the other, and at once, Yan Rusheng set foot towards the mall's exit.

Xuxu was bewildered. She assumed that he'd forgotten that his car was parked in the basement. She instantly quickened her pace and caught up to him. "President Yan, your car is parked at the basement."

"I'm aware. I don't need you to remind me." Yan Rusheng glanced coldly at Xuxu and didn't halt his steps. He spoke as he walked, "I didn't sleep well last night because of all your crying, and I'm having a headache right now. Let's go take a walk first."

Just his face alone was enough to catch people's interest. But when he deliberately raised his voice, he captivated everyone in the mall into turning their attention on him.

Xuxu felt embarrassed. She lowered her head and cursed this man in her heart.

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Chapter 188: Brother, We Really Are...

"We could go for a walk if you want. There's no need to mention about last night. If the gossipers heard this, it could cause a misunderstanding."

Ahem. This was exactly what Young Master Yan wanted.

"Handsome man, colored photo stickers for you?"

Just as they were about to walk out through the mall's entrance, a little girl who looked about 15 had blocked their path; she was holding some promotional fliers.

The words on the promotional fliers were 'Feel beautiful as you volunteer'. Yan Rusheng didn't pay much attention to the fine print at the bottom.

Photo stickers? This was a fad from so many years ago.

He frowned slightly and instantly rejected her. "No."

What a joke. It's so absurd to take such kiddish photo stickers in public.

He was firm, and the little girl knew it was no use to plead with him. Thus, she shifted her attention to Xuxu. "Sister, have a photo sticker taken. This will benefit two children from impoverished areas and provide them with a day's worth of warm rice."

Afraid that she wasn't convinced, the little girl pointed to the telephone number printed on the flier and the WeChat QR Code. "This is the telephone number of our charity foundation. If you have doubts, you can give them a call to verify it, or you can scan the QR Code to check out their website."

Xuxu lowered her head and looked at the promotional flier. There were pictures of shabbily-dressed, dark-skinned children with chapped lips. She hesitated for a moment and then nodded her head. "Okay."

"Stupid woman. Anyone can tell that it's a scam."

Feeling exasperated, Young Master Yan berated her as Xuxu followed the little girl into the photo sticker shop.

This stupid woman made him worry constantly. *Why is she so naive and gullible?*

He had no choice but to follow after her.

After Xuxu went in, the little girl didn't photograph her at once. Instead, she handed her a very old notebook and pen. "Sister, please leave your telephone number and name. Come and join us at our future charity events if you have the time."

Glancing at the little girl's shining black eyes, Xuxu could feel her sincerity.

Well, it won't hurt anyone. So why not?

Be it genuine or not, she was helping someone.

She smiled and took the pen and notebook. "Alright."

She swiftly wrote down her telephone number and the words 'Yan Xu' at the name column at the back.

In the past, whenever she came across similar survey questionnaires—especially on days with extreme temperatures—she usually couldn't bear to decline and would always fill in the name 'Yan Xu'.

She signed it quickly, and as a result, some of her handwriting was illegible. Yan Rusheng saw those two words and recalled a song, 'Your name is my family name.'

His eyes curved like crescent moons and he was on cloud nine. At that instant, he felt that this little girl was particularly adorable.

After Xuxu wrote her particulars, the little girl lifted the curtain covering the booth of the photo sticker machine, and Xuxu stepped in. The little girl briefly explained the process and stepped out.

Yan Rusheng leaned against the frame of the glass door. He stuffed his hands into the pockets of his trousers, looking indolent and casual.

He gazed at the little girl as she walked out from the curtain and beckoned to her. She was terrified and walked towards him timidly.

“Brother, we really are...”

She tried to explain, but Yan Rusheng cut her off. “Shhh!”

He pointed to the old notebook that Wen Xuxu had written in and whispered, “Bring over that notebook and pen.”

Hearing his command, she didn’t dare to dawdle. She swiftly brought over the pen and notebook to Young Master Yan.

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Chapter 189: Your Name Is My Family Name

Yan Rusheng snatched it over and flipped to the page with Xuxu’s information. He stared at the words ‘Yan Xu’ and smiled craftily.

He took the pen and added the word ‘Wen’ between ‘Yan’ and ‘Xu’. His handwriting was small because of space constraints.

After he was done writing, he closed the notebook and returned it to the little girl. “Done. You can keep it now.”

...

Xuxu looked at herself from the camera lens. Since there wasn’t anyone around, she began making various expressions and poses, completely unrestrained.

Tongue sticking out, wry face, peace sign. It had been many years since she’d posed like this, and they brought back a sense of childish innocence once more.

“Wen Xuxu, are you giving birth inside?”

Xuxu was pouting and preparing to take a photograph of her awfully adorable expression when suddenly the curtain was pulled apart and a tall figure dashed in.

Feeling shocked, her hands trembled and accidentally pressed the button of the remote control she was holding.

With Young Master Yan’s sudden intrusion, even the camera was caught off guard and captured an image of the two of them together.

The photo sticker was developed, with Xuxu looking embarrassed and stunned in the photo.

Yan Rusheng’s eyebrows were furrowed, and he was visibly impatient, but it didn’t change the effect of the photo.

In Xuxu’s eyes, it was an amusing sight. She pointed to their photo in the monitor and smiled. “Yan Rusheng, you look miserable.”

“Haha. Do I?” Young Master Yan raised his eyebrows sinisterly and took a step towards Xuxu.

All of a sudden, he clasped her face with both hands and gave it a tight squeeze.

Poor Xuxu. He abused her pretty face to the point of distortion. She knitted her eyebrows in rage and glared at this hateful man. "Yan Rusheng, take your hands off."

Her pronunciation was unclear since her mouth had been squeezed into an elongated O shape.

Feeling overwhelmed with anger and anxiousness, she pummeled his shoulders with her tightly clenched fists.

Yan Rusheng looked at her and grinned. "That pouting expression just now wasn't at all adorable. This is more lovable."

With that, he straightened Xuxu's face to face the camera which by now, had automatically switched to shooting mode.

Xuxu fumed when she saw the state that she was in and cursed him. "Damn you!"

"Don't move. Let me take a picture of you." Yan Rusheng used his elbow to press the shoot button, and the photo was developed.

After which, he released his grip.

Xuxu's face felt numb and painful. She massaged it as she viewed the photos on the monitor. Her expressions were warped, but that man was beaming from ear to ear.

In contrast, her presence appeared to merely compliment his handsome-looking face.

She lowered her head and pouted as she gnashed her teeth in resentment.

To Yan Rusheng, this appearance was just too cute. He couldn't help but tease her. "Wen Xuxu, you're usually so frigidly arrogant. It turns out that's just been a pretense."

If he hadn't barged in just now, he wouldn't have known that the aloof and arrogant Wen Xuxu could also pout in such an adorable manner.

Perhaps she only revealed her childlike nature when she was with Jiang Zhuoheng.

Probably, when Xuxu and Young Master Jiang were together, that childlike nature would emerge instantly.

There was a sudden shift in his mood, and he was no longer as composed. "You've been dawdling inside until now. Just how many dumb poses have you taken?"

After finishing his sentence, he stretched out his hands to rummage through the photos that Xuxu took before he came in.

He didn't intend to tease her, but he just couldn't wait to take a look.

"Yan Rusheng."

Young Master Yan had barely touched the keyboard when Wen Xuxu jumped on his back. She wrapped both arms around his neck, one hand pinching his nose, one hand pinching his cheek.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 190: Wen Xuxu Is His

Xuxu looked at the screen and smiled with satisfaction. She raised her leg and used her toes to press the button.

Her actions from jumping on his back to taking the photo were done seamlessly without an ounce of hesitation or delay.

After the photo was taken, she jumped down from his back and shoved him aside. She was relieved after the photos were printed.

Although he was 'secretly attacked', Young Master Yan wasn't in the least bit upset. Instead, there was an entrancing smile on his face.

"Wen Xuxu, you've grown bolder." He suddenly stretched his hand and hugged her waist from the back, murmuring in her ear with his deep voice, "How dare you touch my face?"

He looked at her with affection and tenderness.

Ever since she couldn't defeat him in high school, she would jump on his back whenever she felt anxious and mount a sneak attack on him when he wasn't looking.

Even though they didn't see eye to eye with each other at the time, their actions and words could be pretty intimate without a hint of unease.

But at some point in time, both of them began to drift apart.

To be specific, it was Xuxu who began to grow distant from him. She no longer burst into his room without knocking or climbed on his back triumphantly when he wasn't looking.

Perhaps it was because they'd grown up and understood the differences between a man and a woman.

Just now, she had suddenly jumped on him. Her expression and posture were exactly like how she'd used to be.

His heart was attacked with billowing waves, and in that moment, he had one domineering thought— *Wen Xuxu is mine*.

This thought intensified when he hugged her soft and petite body.

Xuxu was shocked when he suddenly hugged her. She was about to scream when his alluring voice and minty breath numbed her senses.

Her mouth fell agape as she dazedly stared at the screen.

Yan Rusheng took the opportunity to take a few more photos of their intimate position.

Xuxu snapped out of her daze and raised her leg to kick him forcefully. She forcibly shoved him away, then lifted the curtains to escape.

She ran out of the mall without even stopping once. Eventually, she finally stopped to catch her breath, bending down to hold her knees for support.

The image of Yan Rusheng hugging her swirled through her mind repeatedly.

Yan Rusheng, why? Why do you have to give me false hope?

Are you that determined to push me beyond redemption?

“Wen Xuxu, why are you running away?”

Yan Rusheng was right behind her, his tone sounding vexed.

Xuxu straightened her back and turned around. She beamed at him and bragged, “Yan Rusheng, it couldn’t be helped since I’m more fortunate than you. Even if you don’t congratulate me, I’ll still be happy.”

Her hands which were hanging limply by her sides gradually tightened into fists.

She mocked herself quietly, *The more you brag, the more you try to hide something you lack.*

It was completely true.

Yan Rusheng halted in his tracks when he heard her. His hands which were holding the jewelry box shivered a little, and it almost slipped out of his grip.

Wen Xuxu didn’t look at him and simply stole a glance at the box in his hands before turning around.

She looked away. “It’s getting late. We should leave for the birthday celebration now if you don’t want the mayor’s daughter to be upset.”

She finally knew why she was bragging out of spite earlier on. It was because he was such a jerk for making her witness how thoughtful he could be to other women.

She was furious with him... They used to be so unguarded, so close. But now he just fooled around and made intimate gestures towards her as if nothing had happened.

Perhaps, he had no idea that person was her.