

Elite Doting 1891

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

Chapter 1891: I m Sorry, You re the Only One I Will Love in This Lifetime (Part Nine)

She sternly glared at them.

Zhou Shuang shifted her head and dodged it easily. Lu Yinan caught the sweet in one swift motion. He smiled and said, “Xuxu, you can’t keep protecting Ah Heng. We’ll get jealous.”

Zhou Shuang corrected, “We won’t get jealous, but someone will.”

“All right, if we’re not playing, then I’m leaving. It’s late anyway.” Ah Heng suddenly stood up to leave.

“No.” Yan Rusheng hurriedly grabbed his wrist and pulled him back. “Continue.”

They reshuffled the tiles.

Yan Rusheng glanced at his tiles and smirked.

Victory was within his reach.

Xuxu glanced at his tiles and her eyes bulged in shock. “Yan Rusheng, did you cheat?”

His tiles were way too good.

Cheat? It infuriated Young Master Yan. He glared at Xuxu. “Stupid woman, what do you mean?”

Xuxu stared at him in shock.

Yan Rusheng realized that he had overreacted and frowned. He said to her, “Sit down.”

It was an order, although his tone was soft.

Xuxu hadn’t gotten over Yan Rusheng’s sudden outburst and her heart was still racing. She replied with an ‘oh’ and obediently sat down beside him.

She watched and remained silent.

Now, Yan Rusheng was waiting for his winning tile. He smirked smugly.

Judging by the look on his face, it was evident that he was waiting for a winning tile. So, all of them were trying hard to stop him from winning. They would rather sacrifice their own chances and let someone else—other than Yan Rusheng—win.

They couldn’t stand the smug look on his face.

But alas, luck wasn’t on their side.

After two rounds, Young Master Yan drew his winning tile. He smacked the table so loudly, they wouldn’t be surprised if he broke a hole in it.

“I won.”

And the same rules applied: *One question and one glass for the losers.*

He showed them his tiles in pure smugness.

Lu Yinan and the rest quickly gazed over it and pressed their lips, awaiting their doom.

“Ask away.” Lu Yinan prodded.

Yan Rusheng immediately asked Lu Yinan. “Lu Yinan, who pleasures you more: Rina Ishihara or Nana Komatsu?”

He pressed his lips and his eyes maliciously gleamed.

Lu Yinan’s expression darkened, and he glared at her. “Yan... Ru... Sheng!” he said with gritted teeth. He had enunciated every syllable.

Nana Komatsu? Rina Ishihara? What the heck!

‘Sounds Japanese,’ Xuxu thought. She glanced at Lu Yinan, and he looked like he wanted to rip him to shreds.

She immediately came to a realization and she glanced back at Yan Rusheng in amusement and annoyance.

He was beyond control.

Xuxu then looked at Zhou Shuang. She looked bewildered and hadn’t seemed to get it.

Xuxu smiled.

Yan Rusheng added, “We’re playing truth or dare. I hope that you can obey the game rules.”

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Chapter 1892: I m Sorry, You re the Only One I Will Love in This Lifetime (Part Ten)

He repeated the words that Jiang Zhuoheng said to him earlier.

Lu Yinan gritted his teeth and took a deep breath. Then he shook his head and said, “Both of them don’t.”

Yan Rusheng immediately refuted, “You liar!”

Lu Yinan frowned. He glared at Yan Rusheng. “Third Yan, can’t we have a peaceful game?”

That was so many years ago. A joke was a joke, but he had to have his limits!

He asked him such a question in front of his wife. Why did he have to mention those women whom he’d never met before?

Wasn’t he just sowing discord between the couple?

Seeing Lu Yinan’s nervousness, Young Master Yan was at ease. He smiled. “You said that Nana Komatsu is cuter and she’s a 36D, just nice for you. Alright, I’ll just take it that Nana Komatsu pleasures you more.”

Then he waved at him dismissively and said, “Drink up.”

"I'll remember this," Lu Yinan warned as he gritted his teeth. He gulped down the alcohol.

Yan Rusheng's smile remained unchanged. "I... will remember your merciless, mocking laughter."

Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang always laughed the loudest. They loved gloating over another's misfortune.

Lu Yinan was speechless...

He hurriedly glanced at Zhou Shuang, and she happened to glance at him at the same time.

The look she gave him sent a shiver down his spine.

He was doomed...

Young Master Ming was trying to guess what Yan Rusheng was going to ask him. He thought that since Su Yue was around, Young Master Yan wouldn't ask him questions that were too inappropriate or would affect his relationship with his sister.

Yan Rusheng suddenly started, "Ming Ansheng..."

His voice was small, and Ming Ansheng became nervous.

Before he met Su Yue, he had had a few... experiences. This fellow wouldn't bring them up at this juncture, right?

If he really did, then he had wasted all his years being Yan Rusheng's friend.

Young Master Ming was on tenterhooks.

He looked over at Yan Rusheng and said, "Ask away."

Either way, he'd get bruised.

Yan Rusheng grinned at him in amusement. "Are you really that reluctant to call me third brother?"

Is there a need to ask? No one wants to call him third brother!

But how could he give that answer? He had offended him once, and it cost him a piece of land worth a hundred million...

Young Master Ming felt that this question was harder than asking about his previous experiences with women, of which at least he could lie with.

He wanted to tell the truth: Indeed, he didn't want to call him third brother.

But... Ming Ansheng shook his head. "No."

His answer was clear and his voice was bright. But his expression was reluctant. He immediately picked up his glass and finished its contents.

He didn't want to give Yan Rusheng the opportunity to make things difficult for him.

Finally... he was about to achieve his goal. Yan Rusheng smiled and turned to Jiang Zhuoheng.

Jiang Zhuoheng rested his arms on the table and tilted his chin up at him coolly. He wasn't in the least worried about what question he was going to ask.

"Jiang Zhuoheng, did you give your first to Hu Xiaoxiao?" he asked directly.

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Chapter 1893: I m Sorry, You re the Only One I Will Love in This Lifetime (Part Eleven)

Xuxu spat out the tea that she just drank.

She had spat on the entire table and the tea must have landed on most of them too.

Yan Rusheng suffered the most of it. He took a piece of tissue paper, not for himself, but to wipe Xuxu's mouth.

He helped her wipe her mouth and frowned at her. He chided, "What's wrong? Why are you so excited? What if you choke?"

His display of affection was so intentional. Out of 100, she'd give him only 60 marks.

Xuxu realized that she had lost control and snatched the tissue from Yan Rusheng. She waved at him and said, "Nothing much. You continue."

Did he have to be so immoral? How could he ask that in this setting? And his sister was around, too!

However, she was indeed curious as to which stage Ah Heng and Hu Xiaoxiao had progressed to.

Xuxu glanced at Jiang Zhuoheng, like the rest of them, eagerly awaiting his answer.

Jiang Zhuoheng appeared calm and composed, and there was even a faint smile on his face. He remained silent for a while before shaking his head. "No."

His tone was casual.

Yan Rusheng continued, "Who did you give it to then?"

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled and replied nonchalantly, "You can only ask one question. My apologies."

Then he lifted his glass and drank.

And placed his glass down gracefully.

It frustrated Young Master Yan. He clenched his fists but he didn't pound the table in anger.

He had been too anxious that he didn't think it through. The rascal found a loophole.

Suddenly, he stood up and declared, "All right, that's enough. Let's go home."

He rose and left without another glance or word.

The kids were playing in the living room. He walked over to Wenxin and scooped her up. He then planted a kiss on her cheek.

"Princess Wenxin, let's go home."

Whenever they went out, Yan Wenxin was always the one being carried. The poor young master Yan, he'd have to walk the entire journey if Xuxu was too tired.

All of them stared after him in shock. They came to their senses and realized that there was nothing unusual about it.

Whenever they went out, Yan Rusheng was always the one who decided when to start and end a game.

He was like the big boss. He wouldn't give suggestions when deciding where to go, but he would leave whenever he wanted and wouldn't allow anyone else a say.

Why did they always give in to him?

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"Lu Yinan, who's that Nana something and that Rina person?"

On the way home, the three fellows had finally fallen asleep, so Zhou Shuang began to throw questions at Lu Yinan.

Her bright eyes gleamed in the darkness and she stared at him inquisitively.

Lu Yinan saw this coming, so he had already thought of an answer.

"Nobody. It's obvious that Yan Rusheng made up some non-existent people to sow discord between us. If you believe him, you'll be falling for his trap."

"Non-existent?" Zhou Shuang smiled coldly. "I searched online just now. They're famous Japanese women, am I right?"

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Chapter 1894: I m Sorry, You re the Only One I Will Love in This Lifetime (Part Twelve)

Lu Yinan pursed his lips. "I don't have that kind of interest."

Zhou Shuang ignored and continued. "Which part of them do you like?"

Lu Yinan denied promptly. "I don't like them at all."

To escape from this situation, all he had to do was to deny all the way.

Zhou Shuang pressed on impatiently. "Their voluptuous figures? Fair skin? Huge eyes? Good techniques?"

These should be all of their appealing qualities.

"How would I know about their techniques?" Lu Yinan began to falter under Zhou Shuang's intense gaze. He pursed his lips and said in a hushed voice, "I only looked at them whenever I... need to."

He was being truthful.

He glanced ahead and his cheeks were crimson and burning. His body temperature rose as well.

He swallowed his saliva and his throat suddenly felt parched.

“Why didn’t you look for a girlfriend?” asked Zhou Shuang abruptly.

She gazed at Lu Yinan intently and quietly. She wasn’t angry, neither was she being malicious or mad.

“I already have you and the children. Why would I find a girlfriend?” Lu Yinan coughed to clear his throat and muttered, “You refused to sleep with me, so I had to... help myself.”

All the blood seemed to rush to Zhou Shuang’s face in an instant.

She averted her gaze from Lu Yinan and rubbed her palms to ease the awkward atmosphere between them. She softly asked, “Lu Yinan, do you have a girl that you liked before?”

She had never asked him this question before. Did he have someone he liked before? Did he fall in love?

He didn’t tell her anything about his past relationships as well. Despite staying together for four or five years, he had revealed nothing to her.

So she wondered if Lu Yinan had someone in his heart? Perhaps his first love had left an indelible impact in his life?

“Never. I have never fallen for anyone.”

Lu Yinan shook his head firmly, with no hesitation. The car came to a gradual halt as they approached a traffic junction. The expression in his peach blossom-shaped eyes was earnest and pure.

And he was serious and solemn too.

Surprise crashed over Zhou Shuang in waves. Lu Yinan’s answer had her dumbfounded.

Even if he really didn’t have any woman for the last five years, how about way before that?

He really didn’t like anyone in the past? Not even a single woman?

Zhou Shuang fixed her eyes on Lu Yinan’s face. Even though he looked so serious and earnest, she still couldn’t quite believe what she had just heard.

Lu Yinan chuckled and said, “I always felt that love was a troublesome thing.”

He paused before glancing at her. “Truthfully... everyone should only make love instead, as it doesn’t hurt.”

“Hooligan.” Zhou Shuang hung her head bashfully.

Lu Yinan called her once more. He sounded serious once more. “Zhou Shuang.”

Zhou Shuang gazed up and she looked confused. “What?”

Their eyes met and there was complete silence. As she waited for his response, the atmosphere made Zhou Shuang even more nervous.

“Sorry,” apologized Lu Yinan all of a sudden.

It puzzled Zhou Shuang. “Why?”

Lu Yinan stretched his hand and tenderly held hers with his. "I think you will be the only one that I will love for the rest of my life."

A warm sensation coursed through Zhou Shuang's body and to her heart. Her eyes stung bitterly with tears, and she bit her lips to compose herself. She raised her head and looked at Lu Yinan. "Who else do you want to love?"

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Chapter 1895: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part One)

"If Jiaojiao and Yanyan fight for my affection, it could be a little tricky." Lu Yinan nonchalantly shrugged his shoulders, looking helpless.

Zhou Shuang burst into laughter. "Narcissist. They will love me more."

She suddenly grabbed Lu Yinan's hand and bit him as hard as he could.

Lu Yinan yelled in pain. "Ahh! You're murdering your husband!"

He retracted his hand and realized that the traffic lights were changing. He hurriedly ignited the engine.

"Lu Yinan!"

Zhou Shuang suddenly glanced at Lu Yinan.

"Huh?" Lu Yinan raised his eyebrows and turned around to glance at Zhou Shuang for a moment. Then he turned his attention to the road ahead.

His wife and children were on board, so he was extra cautious.

Zhou Shuang slumped comfortably on her seat as she grinned at Lu Yinan. "So between Rina Ishihara or Nana Komatsu, who do you prefer?"

Why hasn't this topic ended? Why was it back again? With a sullen look on his face, Lu Yinan frowned and immediately replied, "Their bo*bs are too big. I don't like women whom I can't control."

Zhou Shuang was speechless.

She paused and deliberated. "Are they very good at crying out in bed?"

Lu Yinan was speechless...

It seemed that this woman was very concerned about this matter.

Lu Yinan smirked smugly to himself as he pondered how he should erase Zhou Shuang's worries. Zhou Shuang interrupted and said, "Don't look at them anymore. I will work hard and learn."

"Cough, cough..."

Young Master Lu choked on his own saliva and instinctively, he stepped on the brakes. The car came to a violent stop.

His head hit the steering wheel hard as a result.

The triplets were sound asleep, and two of them rolled off their seats. Even then, none of them woke up.

"What happened? Why did you brake so suddenly?" Zhou Shuang helped to move the triplets back on their seats as she chided Lu Yinan.

Suddenly, she thought of something so she nudged Lu Yinan. "You drank earlier on. I should drive."

It had completely slipped her mind earlier on.

Lu Yinan still insisted on driving, so Zhou Shuang had to drag him off the car.

Young Master Lu was left with no choice but to sit on the front passenger seat.

"Ready?" Zhou Shuang fastened her seatbelt and eyed Lu Yinan. When she saw that he was ready, she ignited the engine.

"Then tonight, you have to work hard and learn."

Lu Yinan exhaled into her ear and his breath smelled of alcohol. He had a seductive grin as he gazed at her.

She shrunk her neck and pushed him away shyly. "Annoying."

"Wife, you're more direct and honest than Wen Xuxu and the rest." Young Master Lu gave her a peck on her cheek. He was evidently in high spirits.

He turned on the radio and it played a song called 'Simple Love.' Surprisingly, it befitted the current scene in the car.

Lu Yinan hummed to the song as he settled himself comfortably.

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Wenxin and Nuoxing fell asleep in the car and didn't even wake up when they reached home. Yan Rusheng carried both of them back to their rooms.

He returned to his bedroom and saw Xuxu resting on the bed. She was frowning to herself.

He asked gently, "What is on your mind?"

"Ah Sheng." Wen Xuxu halted her train of thoughts and peered at Yan Rusheng. He took a step forward and she sighed deeply. "Su Yue met Zhang Lihong at the hotel today."

"Oh." Yan Rusheng nodded. He looked unsurprised at all.

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Chapter 1896: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Two)

As though he had expected it.

"She knows everything." Xuxu lounged back in bed and slipped further down. She stared at the VCR in her hands. She was worried and inconsolable.

Yan Rusheng sat down next to her and caressed her face. "She has proven to be tougher than you thought."

Xuxu exhaled deeply. "Yeah, for Jiao Chen, she had to."

She kept her head down and stared at the VCR. Her eyes glistened and turned red.

To her, Su Yue may still be innocent, but she had blossomed into a mature woman.

She raised her head and held the VCR in her hands. In a constricted voice, she said, "Ah Sheng, this... Jiao Chen had left this behind. I'm hesitant to give it to Yueyue."

Yan Rusheng extended his hand and pushed it gently back to her. "Just keep it."

Xuxu pressed her lips and managed a feeble smile. "I thought so, too."

They often shared the same views and opinions, but she needed his reassurance and confirmation.

And gradually, as time passed by, it became a habit.

Xuxu cast the blanket aside and stowed the VCR away in the drawer. She peered at it for some time before closing it. She locked it with the key before pulling it out.

She sighed ruefully to herself.

Then she turned around.

A pair of hands enveloped her by her waist.

It startled Xuxu, so she turned to glare at Yan Rusheng. "Why were you so quiet? You gave me a shock."

She bowed and glanced at his feet. He was barefooted.

She glanced at his face, and his cheeks were flushed under the warm light because of alcohol.

With a tender and thought-provoking smile, his lips seemed to gleam in the light. He slipped his hands under her clothes, and his fingers lightly danced across her belly.

His eyes met Xuxu's and he bent his head. He brushed his lips lightly across her neck and he breathed. "You would have realized if I made any sound."

His breath tingled her skin like feathers, and he smelled of alcohol. It heightened her senses, and so she shrunk her neck unconsciously. "Ah Sheng, stop it. I'm tired, let's sleep," whined Xuxu in a sweet voice.

"I can't sleep because I drank just now." Yan Rusheng tightened his grip around Xuxu and turned her around.

He bent and his forehead touched hers. He licked her eyelashes, tenderly and slowly.

As though she was helping a kitten to wash her face.

A strong whiff of alcohol assailed Xuxu's nostrils. She can't drink, and she disliked the pungent smell of drunk people.

But if that drunk person was the man in front of her, it was another story. Instead of wrinkling her nose in disgust, she would instead... be infatuated with it.

She stretched her hands and embraced him. "Who asked you to drink so much? The whole car stinks of alcohol and even the children are affected."

Yan Rusheng was annoyed at the mention of it. "It's all Jiang Zhuoheng's fault!"

He tugged at his tie and gazed into the depths of Xuxu's eyes. Then his gaze traveled to her alluring and rosy lips.

All the blood seemed to course through him at that moment, and he yanked his tie away. Then he bent to pull Xuxu in for a passionate kiss.

He slowly pushed her to the wardrobe and tightened his hands around her waist.

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Chapter 1897: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Three)

Because of the effects of alcohol, his desires overwhelmed him. Xuxu felt a little suffocated as his grip on her was too tight. She couldn't quite follow his tempo.

She pressed her palms against his shoulders, but she couldn't muster any strength.

In the end, she allowed his passionate and intense kisses to swallow her.

After some time, Yan Rusheng stopped to catch his breath and he finally let her go. He breathed deeply and rested his head on Xuxu's shoulders.

Xuxu's hands were wrapped around his body, and she too breathed deeply as she listened to his heartbeat.

"It's all that Jiang Zhuoheng's fault. You weren't on my side."

Suddenly, Yan Rusheng grumbled in his deep voice. He brushed his lips against her neck as he nestled closer to her. He sounded like a pitiful bullied child.

Incredibly, Xuxu's heart ached and softened. She knew that he was faking it, as he would always refuse to admit that he had received a benefit.

But she couldn't do anything to him at all.

She frowned and asked, "What has it got to do with Ah Heng? You were the despicable one and you lost. How can you be a sore loser? Even Zhou Shuang took her losses better than you."

Although it sounded as though she was lecturing him, her voice and tone were soft and gentle.

She rubbed her hands against his back and only his shirt had separated their skins.

Yan Rusheng's body stiffened and he bit Xuxu's neck. "Wen Xuxu, you defended Jiang Zhuoheng openly today. And you're still doing it now."

“Ouch!” Xuxu protested and twitched. She stared at the man who was still feigning. “How did I defend him?” asked Xuxu, sounding amused.

Every time, he never failed to bully Ah Heng. He had bullied Ah Heng all his life.

He even ate the cake that Ah Heng had baked for her. He was really heartless to steal it from her, even to the point of preventing her from knowing about it.

He had done something so sneaky and despicable, and yet, he was so adorable.

He was a man, yet he would often throw tantrums. He got jealous easily and would leave in a huff.

He was really petty at times.

Yan Rusheng frowned and glared at Xuxu. “If you carry on defending him, Hu Xiaoxiao will be jealous.”

“Pfft!”

Xuxu roared in laughter. She had expected him to *‘reprimand her severely’*, instead he merely said this.

This fellow was way too adorable.

She embraced him tightly and snuggled against his chest. “Yan Rusheng, sounds like you’re quite concerned about Hu Xiaoxiao. I’m getting jealous.”

Xuxu rarely initiated any intimacy with him, and this was why Yan Rusheng was envious of Lu Yinan. Lu Yinan had always *‘complained’* how passionate Zhou Shuang was and that he couldn’t handle her advances.

On hindsight, he was the one who always had to coax and lure his wife to bed. Sometimes he even had to coerce her in order for him to get what he wanted.

This time, Xuxu had initiated, and his body stiffened involuntarily. He couldn’t hold it back any longer. He bent and scooped her up. “Wife, let’s go to bed. I will coax you properly.”

Xuxu wound her arms around his neck and she blushed. “Tell me all the despicable things that you’ve done.”

She suspected that other than Ah Heng’s cake and love letter, there were others.

He looked as though he was a repeat offender.

Yan Rusheng didn’t reply and Xuxu raised her chin smugly. “I knew something was amiss. I’m so pretty, so there shouldn’t be so few guys who wanted to woo me.”

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Chapter 1898: Don’t Even Consider, It’s Unforgettable (Part Four)

Yan Rusheng rolled his eyes. “Wen Xuxu, you think too highly of yourself.”

“Are you implying that I’m not pretty?” Wen Xuxu pouted as she frowned at him.

Yan Rusheng was momentarily stumped before breaking into a smile. His hand, which was on her waist, traveled to her chest before he pinched her.

He bent to glare at her with malice in his eyes. "You... sly and stupid woman."

He hastened his footsteps and walked to the bed. Throwing his gentleness to the wind, he threw Xuxu on the bed. Then he removed his shirt impatiently.

After removing his belt and every other clothing on him, he pounced on Xuxu.

He was rough and acting on his whims.

He gazed into the depths of Xuxu's eyes and her heartbeat raced rapidly.

After all these years, her heart would still pound and race whenever she looked into his eyes. She would always feel bashful and shy.

Perhaps she was too familiar with him. Hence she found it embarrassing.

It was true that a rabbit shouldn't eat the grass by its own burrow. And never to target your close ones.

He watched as Xuxu's face turned red, and he was consumed with excitement and a twinge of annoyance. He was excited because of hormones and his surging desires, and yet he was annoyed by how she acted.

Although he liked how bashful and shy she was, he didn't like how reserved and aloof she was. She never took the initiative.

"What else do you want to know? I'll tell you everything. Look at me." Yan Rusheng pressed his hands against the sides of Xuxu's face as he forced her to look into his eyes.

Xuxu turned crimson once more, and her eyes flickered back and forth. She said, "Then say it. Did you steal any other love letters?"

"Hmmm..." Yan Rusheng's face crumpled with concentration. "Other than Zhao Zheng's love letter and Jiang Zhuoheng's chocolate and movie tickets, there was one more. Hao Bang, the son of the public security bureau chief, who was one grade above us. He gave you a rainbow-colored candy."

Xuxu was startled. "What? Hao Bang?"

The top scorer for Sciences in the college entrance exams?

All the students tend to wordplay on his name and coupled with his reputation, everyone addressed him as Awesome.

When she first heard of this name, she remembered him instantly.

But wasn't he a nerd? Why would he send her a gift?

"Exactly, I hated his name. And whoever gave him that name." Yan Rusheng hissed menacingly. "Luckily, I ate the candy. It was filled with food coloring that it stained my entire tongue with all the colors. It's a rubbish food. And miserly!"

Xuxu was speechless.

So, according to him, she should be thankful that he ate the candy on her behalf?

Xuxu bit back a laugh while feeling annoyed too. Her eyes roved over his face and she jabbed him hard in his forehead. "Yan Rusheng, you're really atrocious!"

He had gotten what he wanted, and yet he was still pretending. This was really his forte.

Amused, she probed, "So because of his son, you disliked bureau chief?"

She may have posed him a question, but she sounded assertive.

Yan Rusheng pressed his lips quietly to admit it.

Xuxu accidentally met his eyes once more and her face turned red. She hurriedly averted her gaze.

She asked, "How did you manage to do all these? Why wasn't I aware at all?"

She pouted. Her mind raced for other things to say.

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Chapter 1899:

Yan Rusheng took in her bashful appearance and smiled as he lay down beside her. He propped his head up on one elbow and stared into her eyes. There was a wicked smile on his face.

He blinked and replied, "Because I'm handsome and good with the ladies."

Xuxu rolled her eyes at him. "What does this have to do with you being handsome or good with the ladies?"

As though everyone didn't know about his affinity with the ladies.

He was always attracting unnecessary attention!

"Those fellows are indescribably foolish. None of them even have the guts to hand you their gifts or letters personally. And they want to woo you?" Young Master Yan commented on contemptuously.

He didn't bother concealing his arrogance and narcissism.

He tilted his chin up pompously. "What right do they have to fight with me for my woman?"

Xuxu stared at him speechlessly. When he was done being narcissistic, she complained, "I wasn't even your woman at that time. And you weren't chasing me either. How could you say that they were fighting with you?"

She sounded upset.

Yan Rusheng smiled and continued casually. "With such a perfect man by your side, of course, all your attention would be on me. Why would you fall for those intolerable and dim-witted fellows?"

Then he tilted her chin up and raised his eyebrows. "Am I right?"

Seeing Xuxu's plump and rosy cheeks, he couldn't help but kiss her.

He meant: The reason he didn't chase her back then was because he was extremely confident in himself and was certain that she wouldn't fall for anyone else.

Trying to cover up the fact that his EQ was negative?

What an easy thing to say.

Xuxu thought for a while before pushing him away. “Yan Rusheng, you’re not a typical narcissist.”

She rolled her eyes at him. Before he could reply, she asked, “So they asked you to pass the gifts to me?”

“If you want to know the details, it’ll take an entire day,” Yan Rusheng replied, caressing her face.

He reveled in the feeling of her soft, delicate face at his fingertips.

Things had been going smoothly the past few years, and besides her skincare routines, she didn’t seem to have aged.

Whenever they lay in bed, Yan Rusheng would always let his hands roam over her body. She was used to it.

His hand roamed wherever it pleased.

She looked at his face and said, “Then give the main points. Is there anything else?”

“Nothing.” Yan Rusheng shook his head.

Xuxu frowned. “I don’t believe you.”

“Wen Xuxu, you’re too narcissistic. Do you really think that so many people liked you?” Yan Rusheng suddenly flipped himself over and pinned her under his body. He raised his eyebrows mischievously. “Or are you feeling embarrassed because I had so many suitors, and you only have a few?”

Xuxu was speechless.

This fellow was an expert at twisting one’s words.

Where did he get all his self-confidence?

Even though he was Yan Rusheng—Third Young Master—he couldn’t be so narcissistic and shameless!

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Chapter 1900: Don’t Even Consider, It’s Unforgettable (Part Six)

Xuxu thought about it and began to feel indignant. She raised her eyebrows and appeared brimming with confidence. “Those who liked me were top students, comparable to tons of your bimbos! Why should I be embarrassed?”

She had said it in a fit of anger, but when she thought about it, it seemed true.

Zhao Zheng was one of the top students, and Hao Bang was the top scorer for science in the college entrance examinations.

Xuxu couldn’t conceal her grin as she thought of it.

Hmph. She wanted to wipe the smug look off his face.

“Zhao Zheng?” Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrows. “Where is he now? He broke the school rules and was fired for having inappropriate behaviors with a female student among other charges. He’s still in jail...”

He paused and pretended to be deep in thought. “Oh, wasn’t he sentenced to two years in jail? He should have been released by now.”

Xuxu knocked his head when she saw his smug look. “Will you become pregnant if you stopped pretending?”

He knew why Zhao Zheng was imprisoned and haven’t been released.

“Oh, yes.” Yan Rusheng continued, “I forgot. He had a fight with a fellow inmate—a drug dealer—and made him blind in his right eye. So they sentenced him to another five years...”

When the words left his mouth, he couldn’t take his joke any longer. The corners of his eyes and mouth crinkled with a smile.

“You’re so mean.” Xuxu bit his shoulder.

Yan Rusheng jumped in pain. Of course, he didn’t exact his revenge. When she moved away, he immediately swooped down and bit her lips.

With her lips still in his mouth, he said, “Those men only liked you because of your decent looks. I’m the only foolish man who fully accepts you.”

Xuxu rolled her eyes. “It’s been tough on you, Young Master.”

“Good that you know. You’d better repay me.” Yan Rusheng bit her lip gently, reminding her of how to do just that.

Xuxu feigned ignorance. “How do you want me to repay you?”

She held in her shyness and stared into Yan Rusheng’s malicious eyes.

Suddenly, her warmth left his back and Xuxu suddenly stretched her hand down his body, grabbing his crotch in one swift motion. She smiled mischievously and raised her eyebrows. “Do you want me to break it off or burst your balls?”

Yan Rusheng was speechless...

This stupid woman made him crazily frustrated whenever she acted coy.

But now that she was acting so unrestrained and unreserved... he couldn’t take it! She mentioned breaking his d*ck or bursting his balls so directly.

But... He loved it. He was incredibly excited.

“Wife, burst them!”

Young Master Yan couldn’t hold in his desires any longer. He passionately kissed her lips.

...

Xuxu lay in Yan Rusheng’s embrace. She was completely worn out.

But she wasn't tired in the least. The television was on and an old Country Y romance film was playing. They listened.

Hearing the English conversation between the protagonists, Xuxu suddenly thought of Su Yue. She lifted her head and said, "Yueyue told me that she wants to go to Country Y next month."

Yan Rusheng frowned at her. "Shouldn't she be discussing this with Ming Ansheng?"