

## Elite Doting 191

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

#### Chapter 191: He Wanted Both Her And Her Heart

Yan Rusheng stared at her back, and he was strangely composed. "Wen Xuxu, I don't believe in fate. I only believe in myself."

*I've decided that I want you, so you have to be mine.*

Wen Xuxu's body went rigid. Although he sounded calm, she felt that his proclamation seemed to be filled with determination.

"I'll send you back." Yan Rusheng walked towards Xuxu with an intense look in his eyes.

He knew that it would be difficult to keep her forcefully by his side, but winning her heart would be just as difficult.

But he wanted both her and her heart.

Xuxu was surprised by his words. "Aren't you attending the birthday celebration?"

Yan Rusheng snorted loudly and said in exasperation, "Wasn't it your fault for taking such a long time at the photo booth? I've received word that the celebration has ended."

She was flabbergasted! She'd spent such a short time at the booth, why was he pushing the blame onto her?

Xuxu swore at him secretly in her heart. Then she pointed to the jewelry box and asked, "Aren't you giving her the present?"

"I've already said we're heading home first. Stop nagging." Yan Rusheng grabbed her arm in a boorish way and impatiently rushed her. "Hurry up, I'm starving."

This time around, he shoved her into the front passenger seat.

Xuxu didn't think too much of it and simply fastened her seatbelt.

During the journey back home, he played the usual English songs from the CD. The traffic conditions were still slightly congested.

As she listened to the music and was lost in her own thoughts, she gradually fell asleep.

After Yan Rusheng stopped at her apartment, he'd planned to head up together. But after hearing that her grandfather was staying with her, he abandoned the thought immediately.

He thought... he'll have plenty of opportunities in the future.

It had been such a pleasant evening; buying a necklace and taking photos together. He didn't have to end the day with a disapproving look from Xuxu's grandfather.

...

The black S600 came to a stop, and Yan Rusheng got off the car. He strode with lighthearted footsteps towards the house.

“Third Young Master is back.”

The servants all bowed and greeted him respectfully.

“Mm.”

He acknowledged their greetings with a nod and headed towards the stairs without stopping.

The servants felt overwhelmed by his friendliness tonight, and they stared in disbelief at the young master’s back. Incredibly, Third Young Master had nodded at them and even responded.

“Third Yan is back?”

Wang Daqin had an excellent sense of hearing, and she heard the servants from the upper floor. She immediately left her room.

She bumped into Yan Rusheng at the stairs and noticed that he seemed to be in a hurry. She stopped him and asked, “Where are you going?”

“Looking for a love token,” Young Master Yan replied curtly and continued ascending the stairs.

“What?” Wang Daqin grabbed him and asked excitedly, “Whose love token is it?”

If it’s for Xuxu, she will help to search.

If it’s for someone else, she will help to destroy.

Yan Rusheng halted and glanced at the old lady, then smirked crudely. “Just as you’ve wished.”

“You really are my good grandson.” The old madam patted Yan Rusheng’s shoulders gently as her face beamed with a bright smile.

Then she asked puzzledly, “What love token do you have with Xuxu? Why haven’t I heard about it?”

*When did these two kids pledge their love for each other?*

Yan Rusheng ignored her question and continued climbing to the third floor.

The third floor was basically a terrace with a built-in sunroom. Some of the plants which couldn’t survive outdoors during winter would be moved here.

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

#### **Chapter 192: A Love Token**

After turning around a corner on the third floor, one would come across a storeroom. It was filled with Yan Rusheng’s old toys, books, and study notes.

He stopped outside the storeroom and turned the doorknob. The strong odor of aged paper greeted him.

He tried to disperse the smell by waving his hands in front of his nose as he proceeded inside.

Wang Daqin followed closely, and she scrutinized the messy room. She scolded him, “Third Yan, how can you carelessly throw aside a love token that belongs to you and Xuxu?”

He didn’t value Xuxu at all.

But she was even more curious about the love token and couldn’t wait to see it. “Hurry up and find it.”

Yan Rusheng had a good habit of being tidy. Even when he’d outgrown certain toys, he still kept and packed them away neatly.

Thus, he instantly found his target and walked straight towards a large green box.

He opened the cover, and there were countless little colorful toys inside. Some were so tiny that it would be easy to miss it if one dropped on the floor.

He bent and rummaged through the stuff inside. But there was simply too much stuff, and he couldn’t see everything.

He decided to lift the entire box, and with a swift move, he tipped the box over. The contents fell to the floor and rolled everywhere.

“Third Yan, what exactly is this love token?” Wang Daqin peered at the huge collection of small toys with apprehension.

This fellow must be playing a trick on her. These were just toys he’d played with when he was a kid. She’d almost thrown this entire box away during the last round of spring-cleaning.

Yan Rusheng was concentrating on looking through the pile of tiny toys, and he ignored Wang Daqin.

“Did you see a purple ring?” He spoke after some time and asked Wang Daqin. “It’s plastic.”

Wang Daqin frowned as she tried to remember. She was certain that she had no memory of this purple ring that Yan Rusheng had mentioned. “I can’t remember any plastic ring.”

Suddenly, she pointed at the box behind Yan Rusheng which contained all sorts of remote-controlled vehicles. She exclaimed, “Eh? Isn’t that Xuxu’s favorite doll?”

Yan Rusheng spun around instantly, his gaze following the direction she was pointing at. His eyes lit up. “Found it.”

He rose and picked up the doll which was lying among the toy cars.

There was a purple plastic ring hanging around the doll’s neck by a red thread.

“You mean this?” The old lady squinted at the plastic ring in Yan Rusheng’s palm; she looked slightly disapproving.

Yan Rusheng gazed at the doll. Wen Xuxu had tied the doll’s golden hair beautifully.

He stroked the white princess dress that the doll was wearing.

*‘Snow White’s dress is so beautiful.’*

*‘When I grow up, I’ll buy an even more beautiful dress for you.’*

Young Master Yan was dwelling deeply in his memories when Wang Daqin interrupted, “Third Yan, Xuxu and Ah Heng are in love with each other. Are you planning to be the third party?”

Without waiting for his reply, she nodded as she answered herself. “But anyway, you really are the third. You’re merely living up to your title.”

There was a long pause...

Young Master Yan’s face fell and his eyes swept across this churlish old lady. He marched out without a word.

...

The next day, the rumors of Young Master Yan dating his childhood sweetheart—and secretary—had circulated around the whole country.

There were photos as evidence; Young Master Yan gifted his childhood sweetheart a 1.99 million yuan necklace and had even selected couple rings.

Not only that, both of them had acted as a sweet couple and took photos at a photo booth.

This piece of news had snagged the headlines of entertainment sections in all the newspapers and magazines—even the capital city’s financial magazines.

The capital city’s most famous, eligible, and wealthy bachelor had finally gone public with his relationship. This drove all the single people mad with jealousy and envy.

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

#### **Chapter 193: Is Your Brain Really Working?**

Wang Daqin was drinking milk and reading the newspapers during breakfast. At the same time, she couldn’t stop expressing her opinions about the articles.

“These reporters love spinning stories without clarifying the truth with those involved. It would be too unfortunate if Ah Heng sees them and gets the wrong idea.”

There was a hidden meaning behind her speech. Sitting across from her, Yan Rusheng lifted his head slightly. He asked her with mild interest, “According to you, what should the truth be?”

Of course, he was aware that the old lady was indirectly rebuking him for his actions. But she should at least hide the enthusiasm and excitement in her eyes.

Wasn’t she just saying empty words then?

Wang Daqin continued to stare at the article with an enormous photo of Xuxu and Yan Rusheng, pretending to mull over it. She said lightly, “I think Xuxu fell into your trap.”

Her tone was certain. “She’ll definitely settle the score with you.”

Yan Rusheng grinned without denying her statement.

He’d always labeled her as a stupid woman, but he’d never once doubted her intelligence.

The woman he liked would definitely possess both looks and intelligence.

“Third Yan, can you be any more heavy-handed? You were just buying a birthday present for her.” Wang Daqin voice rose in pitch due to anxiousness. “Will you get pregnant if you put aside your pride for once?”

Even though she didn’t know the details of the entire situation, she was sure that Xuxu was unaware that the necklace was meant for her.

That was because when Yan Rusheng came home last night, the necklace and rings were still with him.

As she deliberated, her gaze swept past the newspapers articles once more. She thought shrewdly, *‘These photos don’t look like they were taken by some random passerby since they ended up in the financial magazines as well. This matter has blown up.’*

She didn’t rule out the possibility that her grandson had plotted the entire scheme.

“Can’t you tell that I’m wooing her?” Yan Rusheng lifted his eyebrows as he questioned the old madam. At the same time, he dabbed the corners of his mouth gracefully with a napkin.

Wang Daqin was anxious. “Then you should profess your love.”

*If he doesn’t take action soon, Xuxu will become the Jiang family’s daughter-in-law.*

*Regardless of the outcome, he should put in his utmost effort to fight for her.*

Young Master Yan replied disdainfully, “Professing my love for her is so childish.”

“You’re afraid of being rejected, aren’t you?”

The old lady hit the nail on the head; Young Master Yan pressed his lips tightly together. After holding back for some time, he lowered his head. “Eat.”

...

It was the weekend, and Xuxu woke up sometime after 8 a.m.

The first thing she did every morning was to draw the curtains and check her phone.

She opened her bedside drawer and retrieved her phone. She was startled to see dozens of missed calls. The calls were from Zhou Shuang and Jiang Zhuoheng.

Xuxu’s felt her heart squeeze when she saw the missed calls. She figured that something bad must have happened.

She hurriedly returned Jiang Zhuoheng’s call.

Jiang Zhuoheng picked up and asked, “Xuxu, are you awake?”

His voice didn’t sound any different; he was cheerful as usual.

Xuxu asked puzzledly, “Why did you call so many times so early in the morning?”

“I’m going on a walk with your grandfather. We’ll be back soon, so eat your breakfast first.”

“Okay.”

She hung up, but she was still a little doubtful. Then she called Zhou Shuang back.

The second Zhou Shuang picked up, she rattled on without even saying hello. “You worthless lass! How can you give up Jiang Zhuoheng for a guy like Yan Rusheng? He’s a snob, and he has too much pride! Is your brain really working?”

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

#### **Chapter 194: It's Devastating For All The Single People**

Xuxu’s heart fell with a thump after she took in Zhou Shuang’s words. She began to feel uneasy.

Her voice rose in pitch to hide her guilt. “What do you mean? I don’t understand.”

*Did Ah Heng say something to Zhou Shuang?*

But Ah Heng wasn’t someone who would blabber, especially if she didn’t want him to. He would never do something like that.

“Wen Xuxu, don’t tell me you still don’t know? You’re on the headlines, and you’ve become famous overnight. All the newspapers and websites are circulating with rumors of your budding relationship with Yan Rusheng.” Zhou Shuang sneered coldly, “It’s indeed a blessing. The diamond necklace, ‘Until The End Of Time’, worth 1.99 million yuan, and the ‘Ocean series’ couple rings along with a loving couple shot. It’s devastating for all the single people.”

“What?!” Xuxu shrieked, her eyes widening in shock. “Are you saying that Yan Rusheng and I have hit the headlines for buying that necklace?!”

*Oh my god, is that true?*

Without waiting for Zhou Shuang to answer, she hung up and went online.

As expected, the front page of the search engine browser had news about her and Yan Rusheng in the entertainment section.

*‘Third Master Yan and Childhood Sweetheart/Secretary’s Relationship Exposed.’*

The photo of Yan Rusheng putting the necklace on her at the jewelry shop was particularly blinding.

“How did this happen?” She clicked the link and scanned through the article. It was an account of the events that happened last night at the mall.

The media had spun a story about her as Yan Rusheng’s childhood sweetheart. It was a romantic tale of a President and Cinderella which included snippets of their real-life stories.

And they added that she had finally entered the family as their official granddaughter-in-law after being an adopted child bride of the Yan family.

She felt extremely upset when she read this line. What adopted child bride? She climbed up the ranks?

The article had depicted her as a scheming and cunning woman.

The photos were secretly taken from the mall all the way until Yan Rusheng dropped her off at her apartment.

She finished reading the Cinderella story with her as the main character. Xuxu sat on the bed with her cellphone, utterly dazed. She furrowed her eyebrows in confusion.

She thought the whole matter seemed strange. Even if the paparazzi were around, it was normal for them to snap a few photos.

But they had followed them throughout the whole journey, and the article was written like a novel. The story, which consisted of at least a few thousand words, had emphasized heavily on her journey of climbing up the ranks and how she finally secured her position.

In a nutshell, it implied that she had courted Yan Rusheng relentlessly.

She narrowed her eyes, and there was a gleam of shrewdness.

She clicked on her phone's screen and entered her mailbox.

She searched for an email from some time ago.

She'd previously had dealings with the mayor due to the bidding of a piece of land owned by the government. She'd done her research on the mayor beforehand and knew that he had a daughter. The daughter had just turned 20, and she even knew her name.

That email consisted of the mayor and his daughter's information.

It clearly stated that the mayor's daughter's birthday was on the 28th of October.

Her birthday was still months away.

Xuxu gripped her phone tightly as she gnashed her teeth. "Yan Rusheng!"

*'Wen Xuxu, I don't believe in fate. I only believe in myself.'*

That guy did this on purpose—everything was deliberately planned.

She quickly changed into her clothes and went to wash up.

Without eating breakfast, she took her bag and left the house.

"Xuxu, where are you going?"

She had just stepped out of the elevator when she bumped into Jiang Zhuoheng and her grandfather.

Jiang Zhuoheng was pushing her grandfather in a wheelchair, ready to head back home.

"I need to head out to settle some stuff," she replied as she walked towards them.

She looked furious and upset.

Jiang Zhuoheng could tell from her expression. "Are you going to the Yans?"

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

**Chapter 195: Grandfather Is Really Mad**

Wen Xuxu nodded. "Mm."

"If you hadn't mentioned the Yans, I would've forgotten about it." The old man in the wheelchair lifted his head and lectured her. "What's going on with you and Third Yan? These rumors are getting out of control. Ah Heng is kind and gracious enough to overlook it, but you have to take note as well."

"Grandfather, this is all a misunderstanding."

Xuxu lightly brushed aside the topic of her and Yan Rusheng.

Then she turned towards Jiang Zhuoheng. "Ah Heng, can I trouble you to take care of Grandfather for a while? I'll be back soon."

Jiang Zhuoheng replied, "Let me send you there after I bring Grandfather upstairs."

Xuxu declined his offer. "It's alright, I'll go by myself."

"Don't say no. Just let Ah Heng send you there," Old Wen chided her once more. "If certain matters need to be set right, do it properly. I hate it when young people are indecisive when handling their issues."

After he said his piece, he turned his wheelchair around and was about to leave.

Xuxu was slightly shocked to see him flaring up. Grandfather was really angry this time.

He'd always been jovial and cheerful from what she remembered. It had been many years since he got mad at her.

She couldn't understand why Grandfather was furious. But she always felt that he didn't like Yan Rusheng very much. And he preferred that she wouldn't entangle herself with him romantically.

The previous time she had a scandal with Yan Rusheng, he chided her when she went to his place for dinner. But he still had a smile on his face.

The old man turned again and moved his wheelchair by himself.

Seeing this, Jiang Zhuoheng grabbed the handles of his wheelchair. "Grandfather, where are you going?"

"I'm going back to the clinic!" he snapped gloomily as he grabbed the wheels of the wheelchair, about to continue forward.

"Grandfather, don't be mad anymore." Xuxu turned around and looked at him. "I'm not going there anymore. Let's go home."

After saying this, she grabbed the wheelchair and said again, "I'm not going."

The old man grunted in satisfaction and his expression softened.

After they got home, Jiang Zhuoheng played chess with him while Xuxu ate breakfast.

The breakfast spread included food that both she and her grandfather liked to eat. She pressed her lips together, and she grew melancholic.

Jiang Zhuoheng had brought over the food from his house, and he had clearly chosen them with care.



“This doesn’t count. I was distracted by other matters on my mind, and I didn’t focus.”

The old man was shamelessly trying to wriggle his way out from losing the game.

Xuxu turned and saw the old man’s bright smile... it was from his heart.

Then she looked at Jiang Zhuoheng who wore a helpless smile.

...

“Ah Heng, let’s go to the supermarket. The fridge is almost empty.”

After Xuxu finished her breakfast and cleared away everything, she walked to the sofa and spoke to Jiang Zhuoheng.

Jiang Zhuoheng heard her and agreed without any hesitation. “Alright, Let’s bring Grandfather along.”

He had barely finished when the old man declined. “I want to take a nap. You two go on ahead.”

He waved his hands and pushed his wheelchair back to his room.

“Let me help you to your bed then.”

Jiang Zhuoheng rose to accompany him inside. Xuxu came out from her room, and they met up in the living room.

Jiang Zhuoheng’s eyes swept over her briefly; she wore a light gray loose top with a pair of black pencil pants. Her hair was tied up.

It was different from what she wore earlier, and it made her look even more petite.

“Let’s go.” Xuxu walked over and linked her arm around Jiang Zhuoheng’s arm naturally.

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

#### **Chapter 196: She Thought That She’d Hidden It Well**

Jiang Zhuoheng was stunned by Xuxu’s gesture. He looked at the arm she was holding, and his deep and slender eyes contained shock and surprise.

Raising her head, Xuxu smiled sweetly at him. “Let’s go.”

“Alright.” Jiang Zhuoheng managed to restrain the burgeoning excitement and emotions in his heart and nodded.

They stepped out of the elevator and got in the car. Once inside, Xuxu spoke to him earnestly. “Ah Heng, I may not be able to love you as much as you love me.”

She even... she didn’t even have any romantic feelings towards him.

She lowered her head nervously, and her lips clamped together tightly. With renewed conviction, she raised her head, “I know I’m selfish, but if you’re willing, I won’t let go of you unless you decide that you don’t want me anymore.”

The first time, she’d put her lifelong dream and youth at stake.

This time, she'd take a gamble with the man in front of her along with their years of friendship.

*Ah Heng, I really can't afford to lose again.*

"Xuxu, not every marriage has to go through a passionate and spectacular romance. Most importantly, I love you." Jiang Zhuoheng took her hand and held it tightly. He looked at her with overflowing tenderness and love. "I told you that I'm willing to wait until you're tired and you want to settle down. If you wish, you're always welcome to return to me at any time."

He stroked her head with affectionate, and his lips curled as he tenderly consoled her. "Throw away whatever reservations you have. Why should we care about other things if it's true love? I'm already overjoyed and satisfied that you're willing to give me a chance."

Wen Xuxu replied mischievously, "Then I'll leave everything to you, including the changing of light bulbs and gas in my house."

"Don't you use natural gas?" Jiang Zhuoheng teased and started the engine after fastening his seatbelt.

...

At the Ming's house.

Wen Xinyi saw the news about Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu, and she angrily tore the newspapers into shreds. She threw them in the air and shouted, "Wen Xuxu, go to hell!"

Yan Rusheng had fired her just yesterday, and it had spread through the industry. As a result, Grandfather was utterly humiliated.

Due to that, she had cried the entire night, and she still hadn't fully recovered.

She couldn't believe that the two of them had gone public with their relationship on that very night. It was tantamount to slapping her and her grandfather once again.

*Wen Xuxu, I'll never let you get away with this.*

She clenched her fists and swore, a malicious expression distorting her face.

Xuxu carried the grocery bags from the supermarket and went back home. She opened the door and saw her grandfather sitting on his wheelchair, changing the TV channels with the remote control.

The old man heard her opening the door and turned his head in her direction.

She was startled and asked, "Grandfather, how did you get up by yourself?"

She quickly removed her shoes and placed the grocery bags down.

"I'm not crippled, why can't I get up by myself?" the old man replied harshly, and he seemed to be in a bad mood.

Was he still fuming? Xuxu mumbled aggrievedly, "I really had no idea about the necklace. The media started all the rumors."

She was worried that the old man would explode if she said that Yan Rusheng had tricked her.

To her surprise, his expression softened. He looked at Xuxu tenderly. "Xuxu, you've stayed with him for so many years that even I can feel the hardship and fatigue you've endured."

She was dumbfounded when she heard him. "Grandfather..."

Her grandfather knew. Incredibly, he knew everything all along.

She thought that she'd hidden it well, that nobody would ever find out.

"Ah Heng is a good man. I won't have any worries if I hand you over to him."

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

#### **Chapter 197: She Would Definitely Be Touched**

The old man said somberly, "Your grandmother and I met through a traditional matchmaking session. When we got married, I was still in the army, and of course, there weren't any romantic feelings between us. If it weren't for the natural disaster that tore our family apart, your grandmother and I would have grown old together with our children and grandchildren."

He ended his speech, and his tone had a tinge of sorrow.

Grandfather had never bared his heart to her before. Xuxu looked at his face and his white hair, and suddenly she could feel her eyes brimming with tears.

She stretched her hand to grip his arm tightly. But she seemed to have lost her voice as though a hand was clutching at her throat.

It took a while before she collected herself and smiled back at the old man. "Alright, I'll be happy with him."

So the reason why Grandfather disliked Yan Rusheng was all because he knew how she felt. He was being protective of her.

She felt really guilty.

Young Master Yan missed Xuxu badly during those two days. The longing was almost excruciating.

He wanted to go to her place, but he was afraid of meeting her grandfather. Thus, he drove to her apartment and just like before, he could only catch a glimpse of her drawing the curtains.

He came to work earlier than usual on Monday, and he entered his office excitedly.

As the saying goes, a person will be in high spirits if there is a happy occasion. He donned his usual outfit of a white shirt and black pants, seemingly on cloud nine.

There was a faint smile on his gorgeous face, and he looked like a breath of warm spring wind.

Even the security guard at the entrance felt his heart pounding when he saw him.

The cleaner was still tidying and cleaning the President's vast office. When she saw Yan Rusheng walking in, she instantly bowed in fear. "President Yan, I'll be done in a minute."

"It's alright, take your time," Young Master Yan replied gently.

The cleaner was stunned as she watched the towering Young Master Yan walk past her. She was overwhelmed with surprise and happiness.

Yan Rusheng reached his office and turned the doorknob. He couldn't help but steal a glance at Xuxu's desk.

He spun around and walked towards her desk.

It was exactly like how he'd imagined; clean and tidy. All the documents were labeled specifically into neat categories.

He smiled with fondness and affection.

His excellent mood wavered the second he spotted the furry doll on her desk. His smile vanished instantly.

"Let's see how many times you can survive." Young Master Yan fiercely grabbed the innocent doll and walked towards the cleaner.

Without hesitation, he dumped it into the trash bag on the cleaner's trolley. With that, he'd callously settled his and the doll's feud for Xuxu's affection.

The truth is, Young Master Yan was the one forcefully vying for Xuxu's affection.

The cleaner couldn't understand why the boss had thrown away Secretary Wen's doll. She felt that it was a pity to throw such a cute doll away, but there was nothing else she could do. She didn't dare to reveal any expression on her face.

Yan Rusheng returned to his office and found the coffee machine he hadn't used in a long time. He brewed coffee for himself since he was in a good mood.

After pouring out a cup, he savored the fragrance of coffee permeating the air.

Taking a sip gracefully, he smiled in satisfaction.

He turned around to look at the flask of coffee and thought... if he gave a cup to that stupid woman, she would definitely be touched.

He glanced at the clock, it was 8.50 a.m.

Without further ado, he had to put the coffee on her desk now while the office was still empty. If someone spotted him, how embarrassing would it be?

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

#### **Chapter 198: Do You Really Hate Me That Much?**

He went outside to get Xuxu's cup and even disinfected it with boiling water before filling it with coffee.

An adorable cute cartoon fox character was printed on her cup.

He couldn't stop himself from taking a sip from her cup, and as he licked his lips, he wished he could continue drinking. His alluring lips curled with satisfaction at how good it tasted.

Young Master Yan placed the cup of coffee on Xuxu's desk and went back to his office. But he wasn't in the mood to work.

Colleagues started to stream in one after another, and he heard them greeting each other. Young Master Yan leaned back on his swivel chair and placed his hands on his chest.

*God, his heart was pounding rapidly.*

He really wanted to know how touched Xuxu would be when she saw the steaming cup of coffee on her desk. But he was afraid that she would poke fun at him.

He'd never tried this hard to win someone over before, let alone for a woman.

When he was dating Fang Jiayin, he had never taken the initiative. When they went out on dates, everything—such as movies, shopping, and dinner—had all been planned by her. He merely accompanied her.

Unlike this stupid woman, he had to rack his brains to conjure up a feasible excuse just to buy her a birthday present.

*Wen Xuxu, you're such a bothersome and stupidly alluring woman.*

She'd always frolicked around him ever since they were kids, and she had never disappeared from his side before.

*Knock knock knock.*

Someone knocked on the door suddenly, and Yan Rusheng snapped out of his daze. He straightened his back and got his act together. He spoke in his usual voice. "Enter."

He bent his head and started to pore over a document.

As he'd fervently wished and hoped, it was indeed Wen Xuxu.

She wore a pure white dress which stopped at her knees. The sleeves reached her elbows, and the dress was cinched tightly at her waist. She wore a pink headband, and her hair was let down loosely.

Her appearance looked fresh and exuded an elegant and cultured charm.

It delighted Young Master Yan's senses and left him astonished. By the time he got over his delight, Xuxu was already standing in front of him.

She was holding a white envelope, which she passed to Yan Rusheng with both hands. "President Yan, this is my formal letter of resignation. I might not be Flourish & Prosper's official employee, but I feel that it's more appropriate to give you formal notice."

She spoke calmly, and she seemed strangely unapproachable and distant today.

Yan Rusheng's expression froze abruptly. The rippling fluctuations of anticipation and excitement in his heart were snuffed out instantaneously.

He faced the tiny woman, and his peach blossom-shaped eyes blazed with chilliness. "So you're here to resign?"

“President Yan, please stop all these ridiculous tricks. I want to apologize for all the times I’ve provoked you in the past.” Xuxu spoke composedly, and there wasn’t a hint of emotion in her tone.

After saying her piece, she placed the resignation letter in front of Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng jerked his head slightly upward and raised his eyebrows. “What things have I done that seem like ridiculous tricks to you?”

His tone exuded an eerie chilliness which enveloped Xuxu.

Xuxu looked into those eyes that shone like emerald black jade. Her heart jerked violently as fear crept and spread across her entire body.

But she didn’t give away her fear as she maintained her calm visage. She continued to appear unperturbed, and her expression remained impassive. “Yan Rusheng, we’ve grown up together, and I’ve always harbored deep affection towards you... like we’re a family. But because of your circumstances, I was forced to stick by you. Do you really hate me that much?”

“Wen Xuxu.” Yan Rusheng stood up and his palms pressed against the desk. Inching closer to her, he raised his voice. “If I hated you so much, then I’d...”

Feeling terrified, Xuxu panicked and gripped the desk with all her strength. A blinding gleam flashed across Yan Rusheng’s eyes.

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

#### **Chapter 199: That Childish Fellow**

His sentence trailed off as he peered at his desk. His fingers tightened gradually, and he took a deep breath to compose himself. He was using every ounce of his determination to suppress his growing emotions.

It took a long while... long enough to savor a cup of coffee, take a puff or perhaps to muster his courage to profess his love.

“Get lost...” He lifted his head, and his face had an apathetic expression. He pointed at the door. “Wen Xuxu, get out of here and don’t look back.”

His reaction wasn’t what Xuxu had envisioned; she thought that he would ridicule her maliciously. But he didn’t and merely asked her to get out.

Xuxu nodded briefly, “...Goodbye.”

She turned around decisively and walked out without a second look.

Yan Rusheng stared as the door closed little by little. He could no longer control his temper, and he grabbed the cup and hurled it away angrily.

The cup smashed against the wall and shattered to pieces.

Xuxu’s hand was still on the doorknob when she heard the loud shattering sound. Her body trembled badly.

“Sigh.” With a soundless sigh, she walked away.

When she reached her desk, she was greeted with the sight of a cup of coffee.

Feeling slightly surprised, she picked up the cup—the coffee was still piping hot.

She scanned the entire office. People were walking around; some were busy working while the rest were chatting leisurely.

Who could it be? This ‘situation’ had never happened before.

Subconsciously, she felt that something was missing from her desk. The furry doll which she’d placed near the stationery container in the corner was missing.

She couldn’t help but grin; that childish fellow.

It must’ve been him the last time too.

She was still deep in thought when her colleagues began convening towards her one after another.

“Sister Xuxu, your relationship with President Yan was really well-hidden.”

“What do you mean by well-hidden? Even a fool could sense that President Yan treated Sister Xuxu differently, alright?”

“Sister Xuxu, don’t forget to invite us to the wedding.”

“I’ve always said that President Yan and Sister Xuxu are a perfect couple. ‘XuxuRusheng’; how wonderful.”

...

Everyone began to chime in and gossiped without giving Xuxu a chance to clarify the misunderstanding.

She peered at them helplessly and felt that she could only clarify after they stopped talking.

“Aren’t you all supposed to be working?”

An abrupt cold voice traveled from behind Xuxu.

In the midst of the hubbub and excitement, everyone promptly scattered like mice that had spotted a cat. They scrambled back to their workstations as fast as they could.

Xuxu hastily sat down and switched on her computer.

Yan Rusheng’s gaze swept past Xuxu, and he left the office.

He emanated arrogance from head to toe.

A new secretary reported for work the next day. It was a guy who had just graduated.

Xuxu began the handover process to the new male secretary as she carefully and conscientiously went through every single detail with him. Then she handed the rest of the documents to Yan Rusheng’s assistant and briefed him as well.

She didn't hover around. After packing her belongings, she promptly left.

She stepped out of the building, and the sun was blazing without mercy. Standing on the stairs, she took a deep breath. This time around, she would never return again.

Once she made up her mind, she would definitely sever all ties without a second thought.

From the moment she left his office to when she walked out of Flourish & Prosper's main entrance, every step was taken with resolution. She didn't even hesitate and pause for a second.

She'd used that same resolution when she put on Jiang Zhuoheng's ring.

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

#### **Chapter 200: The Birthday Of A Child Is The Day Of Suffering For The Mother**

Yan Rusheng stood tall before the French windows. A pair of malicious-looking eyes stared at the tiny woman who was slowly disappearing from his sight.

A part of his body was hurting; it was... his heart.

He'd felt bitter for a few years over Fang Jiayin's departure. But he'd never felt anything like this before. To the extent that he'd wanted to forsake his pride to beg Xuxu.

Xuxu reached the roadside and left in a taxi.

*Goodbye?*

Yan Rusheng narrowed his eyes, and a cold gleam flashed through his eyes. The corners of his mouth curled with a wicked grin.

...

Both parties had already parted ways, but rumors of their relationship were still rife.

It rained heavily on Wednesday, and even the heavens didn't seem to be cooperating.

Xuxu was huddled on the sofa watching TV when she dozed off.

After some time, she was jolted awake by her phone.

She stretched to reach for her phone sleepily. Wang Daqin was calling her.

"Hello, Grandmother." She placed the phone to her ear, and her sleepy voice sounded slightly sluggish.

"Xuxu, are you still sleeping?" Wang Daqin asked in a gentle and kind tone.

Xuxu rubbed her eyes and glanced at the clock on the wall as she replied, "I fell asleep while watching TV. Grandmother, why are you looking for me?"

Wang Daqin replied affectionately, "Silly girl, it's your birthday today. I'm on my way to pick you up."

With those words, Xuxu felt her heart clenching, and there was a prickly sensation in her nose.

She hadn't forgotten that it was her birthday today; she just felt that the rain made everything seem a little sorrowful. Just like that fateful day when the natural disaster happened.



The sky was as gloomy as today, and the rain poured down heavily.

Her parents had left for work early in the morning, and that was the last time she ever saw them.

After she turned 10, she couldn't help but recall a fuzzy image of her mother on her birthdays.

She was struck with this mournful thought on her birthday this year. Perhaps it was because the weather conditions were similar to that fateful day years ago.

After some time, she managed to keep her emotions in check and replied cheerfully, "It's too troublesome. I'm happy to receive your blessings, Grandmother."

"Do you feel that I'm too old to join the celebration?"

"Grandmother, of course that's not what I meant! Alright then, I'll pick you up, and we can go out for a meal."

"It's fine, I'm almost at your apartment."

"Hmph!"

Xuxu peered out the window— the rain was reduced to a drizzle.

"Okay," she replied and hung up. Then she went to her room to change.

She opened her closet, and the first thing that caught her attention was the gorgeous white princess gown. She stroked the gown gently.

The ring was exceptionally dazzling on her fourth finger, and it matched quite well with the white gown.

*'Xuxu, marry me. I don't need you to love me the same way you love him, nor do I wish it. But I can give you what you want; happiness and comfort.'*

She curled her lips as she brushed against a pink chiffon shirt next to the gown. Without hesitation, she took it out and changed into it.

She matched the pink shirt with a pair of white pants which ended at her ankles. She put on some light makeup and wore a pair of silvery wedge heels.

*Such a lovable girl would win the heart of any elderly person.*

Wang Daqin thought to herself as she watched Xuxu walking towards her. She felt despondent all of a sudden.

"Grandmother," Xuxu greeted her cheerily as she opened the door.

She kept her umbrella and climbed inside the car.