

Elite Doting 1981

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

Chapter 1981: The World is Huge, But Home is Wherever You Are (Part One)

After a story, she said she wanted to relieve herself.

It was two hours later when he finally managed to settle the girl.

He was exhausted after a long day that he didn't feel like moving at all. He glanced at Wenxin who was sound asleep. Her cheeks were rosy, her eyelashes were long and thick, and her lips were plump.

It melted his heart and he decided to accompany her. He wrapped his daughter carefully with his arms and shut his eyes.

As a form of consolation, he still had his little lover at home.

Young Master Yan consoled himself and fell fast asleep in no time.

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"Shuang, can't you just trust me?"

Young Master Lu sat on the edge of the bed as he tried explaining to Zhou Shuang. His attempts were futile as she remained hostile, with her back facing him.

All she said was for him to scram.

There was only a night lamp casting a dim glow in the room. Lu Yinan stared at Zhou Shuang's back quietly all this while.

Zhou Shuang ignored him and so he tried to sneak his hand beneath the blanket.

But Zhou Shuang immediately realized it, and she hissed, "Stop this nonsense and get out of the room."

Zhou Shuang angrily cast Young Master Lu's hand away and spoke rather impatiently.

Lu Yinan frowned, looking aggrieved. "Where else can I go?"

Zhou Shuang replied brusquely, "This world is huge, you can decide where you want to go."

She refused to look at him at all.

Lu Yinan replied, "This world is huge, but home is wherever you are."

Zhou Shuang bit back a laugh as her heart softened.

It was so cliché and mushy.

Of course, she didn't let Young Master Lu know that she was no longer angry. She continued to speak coldly. "Stop using these tricks. I won't fall for it. There are so many women, how can one woman satisfy you?"

"No, no, no! It's enough! You mean the world to me." Lu Yinan seized the opportunity to embrace Zhou Shuang from the back.

Zhou Shuang frowned and nudged him. “Lu Yinan, don’t cling onto me. Get out of my sight now!”

“Got it.”

Zhou Shuang had regretted how harsh she was to Lu Yinan when he obediently nodded. Her heart was aching.

But Lu Yinan didn’t leave the room, and he started to unbutton his shirt.

He did it looking unruffled and calm.

Zhou Shuang stared blankly at him, looking wary at the same time. “Lu Yinan, what are you doing?”

“Changing before I get into bed,” answered Young Master airily.

He seemed to question her instead. What else could he do besides sleeping after undressing?

Zhou Shuang heard him and sat up. “Who allowed you to sleep here?”

“Where should I sleep besides my own bed?” Lu Yinan grinned devilishly as he removed his pants. He was almost naked with just his underwear left.

He dived under the blanket and hugged Zhou Shuang tightly. “Don’t frighten my weak little heart by asking me to scram.”

He snuggled himself against Zhou Shuang’s back.

Zhou Shuang was speechless.

She knew it. There was no way he would leave so obediently and easily.

But still, she shouldn’t forgive him so easily.

She wondered if Wen Xuxu had forgiven Yan Rusheng. She guessed that Su Yue must be still furious with Ming Ansheng right now.

If she forgives Lu Yinan so easily, would they look down on her?

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Chapter 1982: The World is Huge, But Home is Wherever You Are (Part Two)

No! She shouldn’t forgive him so easily. Xuxu and Su Yue would definitely blame her for setting a bad example.

She understood them too well. There was no way they would forgive their husbands so quickly.

Especially Wen Xuxu, who had snagged such a wonderful opportunity to teach Yan Rusheng a good lesson.

She struggled and pushed Lu Yinan away with all her strength. She roared, “Lu Yinan! Get out of my sight now! Do you hear me?”

She pointed at the door and lashed out at him again. "Out! Get out of my sight this instant. If you don't, I will bring the children back to Country M for a period of time."

She didn't stop shoving Lu Yinan away as she yelled.

Lu Yinan heard her and frowned as he inched closer. "You alluring little hooligan. The kids are supposed to go to school. How could they go to Country M?"

He gritted his teeth, looking as though he couldn't wait to swallow her.

Perhaps he didn't understand, but his intense desire was another form of passionate love.

Zhou Shuang studied Lu Yinan's face. He still looked so good-looking despite all these years. His eyelashes were long and thick and his eyes were always so charming.

There was a voice inside of her warning him to stop looking at her. But her determination was wavering.

She couldn't but she had to make him leave.

Zhou Shuang was afraid that she might succumb to any moment. She threatened him, "Then go out now. Before I forgive you, you're not allowed to step inside of this room at all. If not, I will bring the children with me."

This heartless woman used his children to threaten him!

But he was in no position to protest.

The children missing school wasn't as serious as him sleeping alone for the next few months if he infuriated her.

Young Master Lu contemplated to himself and decided to cease for the day. He shall begin his advances tomorrow.

He cast the blanket aside and picked up his clothes. Then he strode slowly across the room.

He looked so desolate and lonely.

Zhou Shuang pressed her lips as she hugged her pillow. Her eyes were rippling with bliss.

'I believe that this is your true self.'

He loved and doted on her. He would put her priorities and feelings above his.

Lu Yinan entered his study, fully dressed as he sat on his swivel chair. He switched on his laptop and then glanced at his phone.

He received a WeChat notification.

*'F*ck. I moved back to my apartment. You guys?'*

It was from Ming Ansheng.

Lu Yinan felt comforted when he saw the message. He even felt a sense of tiny achievement.

At least his wife didn't chase him out of the house. He replied to Ming Ansheng, *'I can't sleep right now, so I'm playing games in my study. I will go back to my room and sleep later.'*

This was a wonderful opportunity for him to brag and boast.

'Zhou Shuang didn't make things difficult for you?'

Ming Ansheng was doubtful when he read it.

He followed up with another text. *'I heard that Wen Xuxu brought Aunt Mu Li on a trip. Third Yan must be searching for her frantically right now.'*

He was trying to derive some consolation from Yan Rusheng's predicament.

Young Master Lu heard that Wen Xuxu had left home and it made his spirits soar. He rejoiced gleefully.

'For sure, he deserves it. He is just like a kid who can't live without Wen Xuxu. He must be going bonkers right now.'

Lu Yinan sent the message.

Yan Rusheng replied instead of Ming Ansheng.

'Annoying fellows! I was just about to fall asleep and your messages woke me up. Scram, both of you useless guys!'

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Chapter 1983: The World is Huge, But Home is Wherever You Are (Part Three)

'Hur. Sleeping? Yan Rusheng, you're really good at pretending.'

'You're just like a baby. How can you sleep without Wen Xuxu?'

Lu Yinan and Ming Ansheng hurled sarcastic insults.

'These two fellows didn't believe him?'

Young Master Yan frowned and he stretched his hand to switch on the lights. He raised his phone to snap a photo of his darling Wenxin.

He kissed her rosy cheeks and snapped a photo.

Then he quickly typed a message.

'I have my little lover in my arms. Don't be envious.'

He was gloating.

Lu Yinan replied. *'It's not as if we don't have any daughters. I have two and I will hug one with each arm.'*

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

Ming Ansheng typed. *'Haha. Bragging blindly without checking your facts.'*

Young Master Yan was insulted once more, and he exploded. *'Get out of my sight if you want to continue talking. Don't disturb my sleep.'*

He was about to cast his phone aside when Ming Ansheng swiftly replied. *'You're really at home. Don't you know that your Wen Xuxu has left home?'*

They were discussing earlier with Jiang Zhuoheng about Wen Xuxu leaving home. So these fellows obviously knew that he was already aware.

They had done it on purpose.

Young Master Yan thought, *'I don't care if she left. As the saying goes, spare the rod, and you will spoil the child.'*

Anyway, there was no way he would be able to leave Wenxin tonight. So he should seize this rare opportunity to brag to the rest of these fellows.

Neither Ming Ansheng nor Lu Yinan believed him at all.

They replied sarcastically once more.

'Will you die if you don't boast?'

'I bet he has no idea of Xuxu's whereabouts. And he must be so anxious right now.'

Yan Rusheng's pulse quickened at their replies and anger leaped inside of him. He flung his phone away.

He stared at the ceiling as he blinked his eyes. He wasn't sleepy anymore.

He turned his body and shut his eyes. After a few seconds, he flipped once more and shut his eyes...

He repeatedly tossed and turned and he finally cast the blanket away. "Wen Xuxu, you stupid woman! Where did you bring my mom to?"

"Daddy, what's wrong?"

His actions woke Wenxin up and she stared at him, looking afraid.

'What is wrong with Daddy? Is he going mad?'

It struck Yan Rusheng at that moment that Wenxin was sleeping next to him. He abandoned his frustration and anger and smiled at her. "Wenxin, be a good girl. Go to sleep. Daddy is sleepwalking."

He slumped back on the bed and closed his eyes as he pretended to sleep.

He wanted to act as if he was really sleepwalking.

"Daddy has nightmares. Don't be scared."

The girl thought that he had a bad nightmare and she turned sideways. She patted his chest gently to calm him down.

Yan Rusheng felt as if there was a warm current coursing through his body right now. He didn't open his eyes and murmured, "Darling Wenxin is the best. Daddy is fine. Let's sleep."

He embraced the girl tightly with his arms.

And his heart quietened down by her gentleness and love.

...

After a long night, Young Master Yan woke up feeling lethargic.

He had the thought of looking for Wen Xuxu in the morning. He returned to his room and saw the documents that Xuxu had prepared for an important meeting.

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Chapter 1984: The World is Huge, But Home is Wherever You Are (Part Four)

Most importantly, Wen Xuxu had painstakingly prepared all of these documents. He couldn't bear to waste her efforts.

So he had to suit up and head to work as usual.

The elevators were all packed with employees in the morning. The moment they saw Yan Rusheng, they quietly parted a way for him.

"President Su."

'Su Yan is here?'

Yan Rusheng spun his head and saw Su Yan approaching him in a pair of smoky gray pants and a pale pink shirt. He looked cheerful and energetic.

Everyone greeted him and he nodded politely in response.

Su Yan stopped next to Yan Rusheng as they waited for the elevator.

They were the only ones who entered the elevator. Yan Rusheng pressed the elevator button and pressed for Su Yan as well.

He glanced at Su Yan and casually asked, "When are you getting married?"

Su Yan shrugged his shoulders coolly. "Haven't thought of it. But I'm ready."

He looked so relaxed and nonchalant...

It was indeed Su Yan's trademark style. Yan Rusheng quipped, "I thought you wanted to have a wedding during your travels? Where do you intend to go?"

Su Yan shook his head and answered, "I don't know."

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

He frowned and pressed on. "Then do you know where your third sister-in-law is right now?"

Finally, he had stopped beating around the bush. Su Yan's intense black eyes curled like crescents. There was a mischievous twinkle in his eyes.

Nonetheless, he denied it again. "No idea."

He definitely knew. Yan Rusheng gnashed his teeth. "Su Yan. Do you know the consequences of lying to me?"

Young Master Su continued bravely. "No idea."

The elevator reached his office. He bowed at Yan Rusheng curtly.

"President Yan, I'm off."

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

Su Yan left and the elevator doors closed. Suddenly, a thunderous slam was heard inside the elevator.

He turned around and stared at the elevator. Wasn't he afraid of being trapped inside the elevator?

He shook his head exasperatedly, and then his phone vibrated.

He took it out and glanced at the screen. It was Xuxu.

His lips curled up into an ambiguous grin. "Su Yan, don't forget about the morning meeting."

'Can't this woman be more firm or heartless?'

She had already left home, and yet here she was, still worrying about work!

Su Yan shook his head in amusement. "Alright got it. Have you landed?"

Wen Xuxu stood at the exit as she gazed into the distance. She was on the lookout for a taxi.

"I'm leaving the airport now."

Su Yan chuckled and said, "Have a good trip."

"Okay, I need to go. The taxi is here." Wen Xuxu stretched her hand to flag a taxi. She sternly said, "Remind him to work hard."

Su Yan was speechless.

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"Xuxu, there is a really handsome guy there."

Madam Mu Li came back after taking a walk. She smiled sweetly at Wen Xuxu as she pointed to their right. There was a man standing next to a black Maserati.

She was already a grandmother, and yet she was still gushing over handsome guys. Xuxu was a little speechless but intrigued at the same time. Who was this guy who was able to excite her? "More good-looking than your son?"

Mu Li replied, "On par."

The young and handsome man seemed quiet and mature.

“Miss, do you still want to get in?”

Both of them had forgotten all about the taxi, and the driver was getting impatient.

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Chapter 1985: The World is Huge, But Home is Wherever You Are (Part Five)

Mu Li shook her head without hesitation. “No, thank you.”

“Why can’t you say so earlier?” The taxi driver grumbled before speeding off.

Xuxu watched as the taxi she had tried to hail for some time sped away. She sulked as she glanced at Madam Mu Li. “Mother, why did you reject the taxi driver?”

Mu Li knitted her eyebrows. “I’m a legendary goddess. How can I take a taxi?”

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

She was truly Yan Rusheng’s birth mother, without a doubt. Both of them were equally haughty and pampered, without giving a care about anybody at all.

She softly muttered, “But we don’t have a chauffeur. How do we leave?”

Mu Li snorted softly and replied, “We should hire a car and a chauffeur for the next few days.”

“Hmmm...” Wen Xuxu frowned, looking thoughtful. She suddenly beamed and said, “Okay.”

She took out her phone.

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“Young Master, the Chairman sent me to fetch you.”

A dashing and gorgeous man in a spiffy suit seemed to have walked out from a painting. He was perfect from top to toe.

He pointed at the exit where there was a young and middle-aged woman with their suitcases. He instructed the chauffeur, “Invite the two ladies over there.”

The chauffeur’s eyes darted along in that direction and he stared at them. After a moment, he bowed politely. “Yes.”

The chauffeur turned around and walked away.

The man looked stern and the expression in his eyes was cold. He turned around and got in the car.

His series of actions displayed how elegant and graceful he was.

Xuxu was looking at her phone when a middle-aged man came marching towards them. He politely spoke, “Ladies, my young master invites you to ride with us.”

“Your young master?”

Wen Xuxu and Mu Li glanced at each other, looking perplexed and wary.

After all, she had often been featured in magazines and on television. And her identity wasn't a secret. She couldn't rule out the possibility that someone had ulterior motives for getting close to them.

"My young master is inside the car." The middle-aged man pointed at the black Maserati.

"Oh, that handsome guy!" Mu Li widened her eyes in surprise as she shot the middle-aged man a hostile look. "Who is he? Why should we meet your young master?"

The middle-aged man smiled. "My young master is Ji Chicheng."

Wen Xuxu was astonished when she heard his name. "The Ji family? The most influential aristocratic family in Shanghai?"

"Spot on." The middle-aged man nodded.

Wen Xuxu glanced at him looking confused. "But I don't know him."

She had heard of the Ji family in Shanghai. They owned a beautiful island next to the coastal county where their resort was. But it was simply left deserted for decades.

They were known to be exceedingly wealthy and extravagant spenders.

There was once Yan Rusheng couldn't take it lying down, and he suggested shutting down Xuxurusheng resort. He wanted to show the Ji family that they would do it too. But Xuxu gave him a good lecture.

The middle-aged politely replied, "But my young master seems to know both of you."

"Hmmm..." Xuxu pursed her lips as she stole a glance at the Maserati. She couldn't just trust this stranger entirely. After all, they were foreigners in this city.

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Chapter 1986: The World is Huge, But Home is Wherever You Are (Part Six)

She smiled politely at the middle-aged man. "So sorry, but our car is arriving soon. We hope to meet your young master some other time."

And at that moment, their car arrived.

Wen Xuxu instructed the chauffeur to put their suitcases into the car trunk.

The middle-aged man knew that she was firm, and he had to leave.

His young master grunted in response after his chauffeur informed him. He waved his hands and indicated him to drive off.

...

Mu Li and Xuxu got in the car and left before the black Maserati. Mu Li turned to glance at it before inching nearer to Xuxu's ear. "Xuxu, do you know the young master from that aristocratic family?"

Xuxu asked her instead, "Mother, perhaps the man knows you instead."

Mu Li rolled her eyes at Xuxu. "Impossible. I'm already so old, and he is such a young and handsome guy. How could we possibly know each other?"

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

Earlier on, she was still describing herself as a *'goddess'*. The next minute, she changed her tune.

She was really fickle-minded.

Xuxu shook her head. "I don't know him."

"If you don't know him, why would he ask to meet us?" Mu Li frowned as she stared at Wen Xuxu in a suspecting way.

"How would I know?" Wen Xuxu replied as she frowned at Mu Li. "Mother, are you implying that I'm cheating with another man behind your son's back?"

Mu Li rolled her eyes at her again. "My son is so handsome and rich. Besides, you're not a fool."

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

So she meant that if her son wasn't handsome and rich, she would cheat on him?

She raised her chin smugly. "Hmph. If your son wasn't rich and handsome, I wouldn't even have married him."

"Since he is my son, how would it be possible that he isn't handsome?" Madam Mu Li flicked her hair dramatically as she replied.

She looked so haughty and snobbish.

Wen Xuxu was a little worried and she warned her, "Mother, I'm telling you. Don't you dare tell your son about our whereabouts. If not, I'm leaving you behind."

"I won't." Madam Mu Li shook her head and vowed. "That wretched son of mine went out to flirt. I won't forgive him as well."

Tch. This old lady always breaks her promises. Xuxu sternly warned, "If your son finds us here, you will be the culprit."

"B*llshit!" Madam Mu Li swore and cursed.

Wen Xuxu frowned and threw her a disdainful look. "Mother, you are a university professor. How could you be so vulgar?"

Mu Li realized her improper behavior and she breathed, "You told both Su Yan and Su Yue, and even Ah Heng. Any one of them could be the suspect too."

...

They chatted all the way until they reached the hotel.

In the afternoon.

Young Master Yan had hit the headlines of most entertainment sites.

'According to sources, Flourish & Prosper's President went to the nightclub to look for ladies. Young Madam Yan had left overnight to Shanghai for a vacation...'

Photos of Wen Xuxu and Mu Li on the way to the airport were attached.

The online sites included information about President Yan, Young Master Ming, Young Master Lu, and Young Master Jiang as well.

'I'm so envious.'

'I'm jealous.'

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Chapter 1987: The World is Huge, But Home is Wherever You Are (Part Seven)

Yan Rusheng was half-furious and half-elated when he saw those articles. He finally knew Xuxu's whereabouts, yet those articles cast him in a bad light.

When did he look for ladies?

He vowed to make these reporters and tabloids pay someday.

Young Master Yan's phone interrupted the silent rage swirling inside of him. He retracted his thoughts and glanced at his phone.

It was from Lu Yinan.

He must have called because of those articles. Yan Rusheng answered the call.

"Third Yan, who is that? Who exposed us?"

And he was right about Lu Yinan's call.

His tone sounded as if Lu Yinan was more outraged than him. He must have suffered his wife's wrath.

Young Master Yan who was frustrated as well snapped impatiently. "How would I know? Speak your piece and skip the nonsense."

"I know. You must be rushing to Shanghai to look for Wen Xuxu."

Lu Yinan scoffed coldly at him.

"Hmph!" Yan Rusheng sneered haughtily as he replied, "She is just a woman. I would never leave work because of her."

He hung up without waiting for Lu Yinan's response.

He scrolled for Xuxu's number and dialed it.

Her phone was still switched off and he heard the automated mailbox reply.

He frowned and decided to send her a message.

“Wife, it’s merely a misunderstanding. I didn’t ask for those ladies. Jiang Zhuoheng set me up.”

That fellow really set a trap for him. He needed to vent his anger.

Yan Rusheng dialed Mu Li’s number after sending the message. To his surprise, her phone was switched on.

He straightened his back excitedly when it began to ring.

...

“Mother, is that your phone ringing?”

Wen Xuxu was in the bathroom when she heard Mu Li’s phone. She interrogated her warily.

Mu Li replied, “It’s your father. I just need to inform him that we’re safe.”

Then her phone stopped ringing.

Wen Xuxu was still suspicious. “Are you sure it’s not Yan Rusheng?”

“No, it isn’t.”

Mu Li answered firmly without any hesitation or guilt.

Wen Xuxu cast away her suspicions and continued to undress.

Mu Li heaved a sigh of relief when she heard the sounds of water. She scurried to the balcony and returned Yan Rusheng’s call.

“Mother, where is Xuxu?”

Young Master Yan only asked about his wife the minute she picked up. Mu Li was upset and jealous. “She is having tea with a rich young master.”

Young Master Yan became agitated when he heard it. “What? Who?”

Mu Li succeeded and her eyes gleamed with a devilish spark. “I think his surname is Ji. He is from the wealthiest family in Shanghai.”

‘Hmph! Serves you right for thinking only about your wife!’

Poor Young Master Ji was targeted for no reason.

“The Ji family.” Yan Rusheng gnashed his teeth in frustration. “When did they get to know each other?”

“How would I know?” Mu Li bit back a laugh and maintained an aloof tone.

“I need to hang up soon. If Xuxu knew that I answered your call, I will be in trouble.”

Yan Rusheng replied, “Mother, our neighbor next door, Aunt Liang came to look for your husband.”

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Chapter 1988: The World is Huge, But Home is Wherever You Are (Part Eight)

Mu Li leaped to her feet and cried, “Why is that vixen looking for your father?!”

Yan Rusheng drawled, “Sounds like they are organizing a charity function. So she came to invite him.”

“Tsk!” Professor Mu Li got really worked up and she swore. “Vixen! She is trying to seduce your father. Tell him that I’m not coming home if he agrees to attend the charity function with her.”

She really sounded serious and asked Yan Rusheng to convey her message.

“Tell Xuxu I miss her.”

They were making a deal.

Madam Mu Li felt a pang of pain in her heart. He was her son, and yet, here he was cutting a deal with him.

“Remember this. You’re not helping me to keep an eye on my husband. You’re keeping an eye on your father. If that vixen seduces him, then she will be your stepmother. A happy family will be destroyed.”

Yan Rusheng chuckled and replied, “I’m already a grown-up, and these won’t be able to affect me at all. So a happy and complete family wouldn’t be that important.”

So what he was trying to say was that it wouldn’t affect him at all.

Madam Mu Li almost spat out blood.

Although she knew that he didn’t really mean it, he had deliberately said all these to infuriate his own mother. How could a son do that to his mother?

“I don’t believe you. You’re lying to me. She just went back to Country Y two days ago to look for her daughter. How could she be back so soon?”

Mu Li’s mind suddenly became clear in an instant.

That vixen had always dressed so sexily. She told them that she was going to stay with her daughter for some time, and she left two days ago.

After she left, she and her close friends really felt like celebrating with champagne and fireworks.

Mu Li felt as if a burden had been lifted off her shoulders. She immediately abandoned the thought of getting an air ticket to fly back.

Young Master Yan’s plan had failed and he had to coax her. “Mother, get Xuxu to call me and help me explain to her as well. I didn’t do anything to let her down. I didn’t even touch their hands!”

“B*llshit!” Mu Li yelled, “Wretched son! How dare you lie to me! You were hugging a woman in Ah Heng’s video. What do you mean by you didn’t even touch her hand?”

It was that damned Ming Ansheng’s fault. If he didn’t get entangled with those women, why would he render his help?

And that fellow, Jiang Zhuoheng. He was a scheming and cunning guy.

He continued to plead sweetly, "Jiang Zhuoheng's motive was to sow discord between Xuxu and me. Are you taking his side?"

Mu Li smirked coldly. "Ha! Don't use this on me. I'm not that dumb."

She had almost fallen for his trap earlier on. This son of hers was way too sly. How could she trust him?

Without waiting for him to speak, she cut across, "Take care of my darlings at home. And remember to accompany your father for a checkup on Monday."

Yan Rusheng said, "I will go with your husband. Have fun with Xuxu and send me some photos."

"You really are attached to Xuxu!" Mu Li sneered coldly and was about to hang up the call. She yelled, "Useless fellow!"

His wife had been missing for less than 24 hours. And he was already panicking.

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Chapter 1989: The World is Huge, But Home is Wherever You Are (Part Nine)

She hung up the phone without further ado.

"Useless son."

Mu Li muttered under her breath as she eyed the phone with contempt.

"Mother, where is the trust between us?"

Wen Xuxu interrogated her coldly and sharply.

Mu Li froze on the spot. Crap, she was caught!

She was too engrossed in the conversation, and it had slipped her mind that she was supposed to keep this call a secret.

She had just sworn that she wouldn't contact Third Yan. The next second, she had already called him.

Was their relationship so fragile?

Wen Xuxu was enraged when she saw how nervous Mu Li was. "Mother, I'm going out alone later. You have fun by yourself."

She rubbed her hair as she spoke.

"Xuxu, I really didn't call him." Mu Li spluttered as she explained, "He..."

Xuxu interjected, "Trying to explain means you are hiding something. You can't be trusted at all. How could our bond be so fragile?"

Madam Mu Li was rendered speechless...

Was she really going to travel alone in this unfamiliar city?

Her son had landed her in deep trouble.

Xuxu changed into a new outfit and informed Mu Li coldly. "Mother, I'm heading out. Please get another chauffeur and enjoy yourself."

She smiled and waved at her before walking to the door.

"Oh yeah."

Suddenly, a thought struck her. She turned around and beamed at Mu Li. "There is a public line dance near the beach organized for the elderly. You can go there if you are bored."

Line dance for the elderly? This lass asked her to join those old ladies! Mu Li bellowed at Xuxu when comprehension dawned. "Wretched lass! Come back now!"

She wasn't an old lady. She wasn't an old lady...

She was a goddess. A goddess, a goddess!

She had to recite it thrice to herself.

Xuxu bit back a laugh as she strode towards the elevator.

She knew that Madam Mu Li couldn't take it when she was being labeled as an elderly. She had never once admitted that she was old.

In reality, she really looked like Xuxu's sister. She really maintained herself well and those who didn't know her, couldn't really tell her age at all.

She really was youthful-looking.

...

"He seems like a big shot."

"You don't know him? The young master of the Ji family. The wealthiest aristocratic family in Shanghai."

Wen Xuxu got down and entered the hotel lobby. She saw some staff huddled together as they glanced in the direction of the reception area.

She glanced at the reception area and saw a gorgeous and elegant-looking man sitting on the couch.

He looked so dignified, just sitting there quietly.

That man turned and glanced at Xuxu seconds later. There was a piercing gleam radiating from his eyes, and it made him sparkle.

Wen Xuxu recognized him instantly. He was that man in the black Maserati this afternoon. The young master from the Ji family.

She smiled politely at him in return.

The man gave a curt nod and rose gracefully. He strode towards her, looking unhurried.

Wen Xuxu stepped forward. "Young Master Ji."

She had been wary of the man's mysterious identity this afternoon. So she checked his background and photos earlier on. And he looked exactly the same.

He nodded politely once more as he spoke. "Young Madam Yan, it's such an honor."

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Chapter 1990: The World is Huge, But Home is Wherever You Are (Part Ten)

Xuxu smiled back at him. "It's a pleasure to meet you too."

...

What happened?

Mu Li hastily changed her clothes and hurried down after Xuxu. She saw her standing together with a vaguely familiar-looking man. They seemed to have a pleasant conversation.

She retraced her steps and eyed them with hostility.

Throwing caution to the wind, she whipped out her phone without hesitation.

She snapped photos of Wen Xuxu and that Young Master Ji with determination.

And she sent them to Yan Rusheng right away.

She glanced at Wen Xuxu and realized that they had just sat down once more.

She snapped away once again.

Suddenly, someone tapped her shoulder and she got a shock.

A pleasant and sweet voice cut across before she could respond. "Aunt, why are you taking photos of my uncle?"

Mu Li spun around and a young girl of about 20 years of age met her eyes. She had clear and beautiful eyes and she was curiously gawking at her.

Mu Li sized up the girl before pointing at the man. "That man is your uncle?"

The girl nodded. "Yeah."

"That woman is my daughter-in-law." Mu Li pointed at Wen Xuxu as she explained.

She just wanted to clarify that she wasn't a weird stalker.

"Oh." The girl nodded as she glanced at the direction. Her eyes darted from Wen Xuxu to Young Master Ji.

A smile flitted across the corners of her mouth.

"Does your uncle have a girlfriend?" Mu Li asked in a whisper.

Although she had absolute trust in Xuxu, the man's motives were dubious. He had already invited them at the airport, and now he came looking for Xuxu at the hotel.

He must have ulterior motives.

“Nope.” The girl shook her head as her eyes sparkled playfully.

Mu Li frowned. “He is so good-looking. Why doesn’t he have a girlfriend?”

The girl replied, “He said his expectations are too high. He doesn’t like ordinary women.”

‘He doesn’t like ordinary women?’ Xuxu wasn’t an ordinary woman. Could he...

Mu Li cast him a calculating look before she glanced at the girl. “What type of woman does he fancy?”

“Aunt, are you suspecting that your daughter-in-law is seeing my uncle?” The girl grinned as she raised her eyebrows.

“Tch.” Mu Li snorted as she raised her chin proudly. “Of course not. My son is much better looking than your uncle. He is rich too.”

There were three iconic and simple words to describe her son.

The girl seemed intrigued as she quipped, “Wow. More good-looking than my uncle?”

Mu Li nodded smugly. “Certainly.”

The girl grinned quietly. She strode over in the direction of the reception area and she stared at Young Master Ji. “Uncle, this lady says her son is more handsome.”

She pointed at Madam Mu Li, who trailed behind her.

Wen Xuxu and Young Master Ji turned their heads at the same time.

Wen Xuxu furrowed her eyebrows when she saw Mu Li. She thought to herself, *‘When did this old lady...’*

The girl had settled herself next to Young Master Ji. She seemed to address him as uncle...

“Hello. I’m his niece.”

Wen Xuxu surveyed her quietly. The girl suddenly stretched her hand towards Xuxu as she introduced herself.

“Hello.” Wen Xuxu extended her hand and shook her hand.

She introduced herself as his niece. What a unique introduction.

Suddenly, Mu Li’s phone rang and disrupted their conversation and diverted Xuxu’s attention.

Mu Li glanced at the screen before casting a furtive glance at Xuxu.

Xuxu threw Mu Li a sharp look as she knew who the caller was.