

Elite Doting 221

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Chapter 221: You Should Rest Early Too

Yan Rusheng dialed Xuxu's number the second he was struck with the thought.

Xuxu had just showered and was about to drink her milk when her phone rang. She frowned instantly when she saw the caller.

Couldn't he just yell for her since they were both at home?

She answered and adopted her professional secretary tone, addressing him politely as 'President Yan'.

"Get me some coffee."

Yan Rusheng instructed her firmly.

He wanted to drink coffee at this time? Did he intend to stay awake throughout the night?

Xuxu cursed him silently, but she obeyed with a 'Yes'.

Other than being meticulous and capable at work, Xuxu possessed the qualities of being a good and loving wife. Every time she brewed tea or coffee, she would carry it out seriously, step by step.

The tea and coffee she brewed were the best that Yan Rusheng had ever tasted, and no one else could compare.

One glance at the fragrant coffee, and he knew that she had added more milk. Xuxu rushed to explain when she saw his glum expression. "Coffee isn't good for the heart, especially when you drink it at night. For the sake of your health, you should reduce your caffeine intake."

She glanced at his ashtray which was littered with cigarette butts. She persevered, "You shouldn't smoke so much either."

She spoke tactfully as she looked at Yan Rusheng with raised eyebrows. "For the sake of having a healthy child, I suppose President Yan should be able to make this tiny sacrifice?"

She pursed her lips with a faint innocent smile.

Her gentleness and smile brought on enormous tidal waves in Yan Rusheng's heart.

Now that she was speaking casually about children, did it mean that she was starting to accept him?

Or did she merely want to complete the task of having a child?

Anyway, it was a good start, wasn't it?

At the thought of this positivity, every single pore in his body began to feel excited. He decided to overlook the fact that she had added more milk as he savored the coffee with relish.

"Is there anything I can help you with?" Wen Xuxu peered at the pile of work and asked Yan Rusheng earnestly.

Yan Rusheng declined with a surly look. "Sleep early."

Xuxu rejected and replied, "I'm not sleepy."

She knew Grandmother had always yearned for them to be together so that she could be his able assistant, both at home and at the workplace.

So she shouldn't just concentrate on getting her health back and having kids. She needed to share his workload at Flourish & Prosper too.

Except for the day before, he'd recently been working late in the study.

As for her, she'd been resting for an entire month. It was time for her to move forward.

"Stupid woman, I'm asking you to sleep early. Why are you still here?" Young Master Yan resumed his usual boorish and burly attitude toward her.

He looked as if he would splash her with coffee if she didn't leave soon.

Xuxu retreated hastily. "Alright then, I'm going back to the room. You should rest early too."

She had merely asked him a casual question, yet it resulted in Young Master Yan's restlessness.

You should rest early too...

Was that stupid woman throwing a hint with her sudden concern?

He couldn't sit still and had the urge to barge into their bedroom. Feeling vexed, he began to light up yet another cigarette.

He reclined lazily on his chair. The top buttons on his shirt came apart, exposing his chest, as though it knew that its owner was feeling frustrated.

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Chapter 222: It Doesn't Matter If It's a Misunderstanding

Yan Rusheng took a few puffs before he suddenly recalled Wen Xuxu's advice earlier.

'You shouldn't smoke so much.'

'For the sake of having a healthy child, I suppose President Yan should be able to make this tiny sacrifice?'

On a whim, he threw the cigarette into the trash can and even trashed the cigarette case as well.

He really couldn't focus on his work and decided he was done for the day. He stood up and left the study.

Yan Rusheng twisted the doorknob and pushed the door quietly.

Xuxu was sitting at the balcony drinking milk.

She seemed to be deep in thought and didn't even notice that he was standing behind her for some time.

It's so late in the night—is she thinking of Jiang Zhuoheng?

Young Master Yan's expression turned cold, and he bent down. The next second, he was lifting Xuxu off the chair and carrying her in his arms. He went straight for their bed.

Caught by surprise, Xuxu didn't even get a chance to respond before she was being thrown on the bed.

"Yan Rusheng, what are you doing?!" she shrieked in fear. Shrinking back, she stared at the man lying on top her.

When did he arrive? Why didn't she hear a single sound?

"Making a baby." Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth as he replied. His long slender fingers started to unfasten the crystal blue buttons on his shirt.

His aura resembled a savage beast.

"Yan Rusheng, I've already told you. I... it's inconvenient for me these next few days," Xuxu spluttered fearfully, shaking her head in alarm.

Yan Rusheng sounded unconcerned as he said, "If it's inconvenient now, then you should start preparing by familiarizing yourself with my body in advance."

He pounced on her once again.

Her tiny body gave him a wonderful and soft sensation. Every time they were in such an intimate position, he had an overwhelming urge to bury her inside him.

"Yan Rusheng, please don't do this." Xuxu felt suffocated as she lay beneath him.

It wasn't his weight that was pressing down on her; she felt smothered from his aura and warm breath.

The feeling was exactly the same as three years ago.

"Then who do you want it to be?" Yan Rusheng bit her earlobe as he whispered in her ear.

His warm breath relentlessly attacked the sensitive nerves in Xuxu's body in an oppressive way. She bit her lips and frowned in agony.

Her hands were clenching the bedsheets tightly.

Yan Rusheng noticed her expression and felt that she looked like someone who was waiting in agony for the death penalty. A feeling of rage flashed through him.

He paused his actions and got up. He stood by the bed and threw her a cold look. "Wen Xuxu, I'm not planning to force myself on you. Why do you have on such a tortured expression?"

There was a long pause...

Dumbfounded, Xuxu opened her eyes. When did she have such an expression?

"Go to the company with me tomorrow morning."

Yan Rusheng commanded before he left in a huff.

He'd make sure that she'd stay by his side 24 hours a day. Let's see if she has the time to think of another man then.

As Xuxu watched him leave, she sighed deeply.

Yan Rusheng, the furthest distance on Earth isn't life and death. It's a fact that you aren't aware that I'm in love with you, even though I've stayed by your side all these years...

When you aren't around, I think of you.

When you are around, I wish I could keep staring at you. In such a case, why would I think of another man?

Is it because I don't mean anything to you? So to you, everything I do is wrong.

Then let's keep it that way. It didn't matter if it was all a misunderstanding. It was better than revealing her real feelings towards him. That would only make her seem even more pathetic.

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Chapter 223: When Have They Ever Been On Good Terms?

Young Master Yan left not because of his pride, but because he remembered how agonizing yesterday was. He immediately took a cold shower when he left their bedroom in the morning.

So he was determined that during the few days while Xuxu was 'inconvenient', he would be better off sleeping in the guest room. If not the consequences would be catastrophic! He might not be able to douse his burning desire.

He would wait until she was ready, and then he would torment her mercilessly.

He would make sure she didn't have the spare energy or time to think of other men.

...

From Xuxu's perspective of yesterday, Yan Rusheng's command before he left was a favor. She was fretting over the possibility that Yan Rusheng wouldn't allow her to return to work.

She had lost a lot of weight this month. And since she hardly went out, her appearance seemed rather frail and dispirited.

She selected a white sleeveless chiffon shirt and a pair of orange pants among the clothes that Yan Rusheng had bought for her. To look brighter and more fresh, she put on light makeup and tied her hair up.

She managed to attain her desired look.

When she entered the dining room, Yan Rusheng was eating his breakfast while reading a newspaper. His actions were graceful as he ate the food elegantly with his fork and knife.

He spotted Xuxu as she walked in, his eyes glancing casually at her. To his utmost surprise, he was greeted with such a lovely sight which lit up his eyes. His chewing paused momentarily as a result.

He stared at Xuxu in mild disbelief and infatuation.

"Good morning, President Yan." Xuxu smiled daintily at Yan Rusheng.

President Yan...

Did she have to use such a formal title to address him?

Yan Rusheng's face fell, and his demeanor turned cold. "Do you know what time it is now?"

After chiding her, he continued impatiently, "Hurry and eat your breakfast."

He bent his head, speared a small piece of bacon with his fork and put it in his mouth. Slightly fuming with rage, he gritted his teeth, thinking that he had rather good taste.

Just see how good she looks in that outfit. She feels like a changed person, full of vitality and radiance.

No, it was because he knew her figure well. And he was aware of her measurements and the colors that complemented her.

Once he started visualizing her body, he couldn't help remembering that wonderful sensation of touching her soft skin and found himself captivated by the memory.

His body, which had remained chaste for the last few years, began to writhe uncontrollably at the thoughts running in his mind.

He wondered if Jiang Zhuoheng had also felt the same intense, fiery desire for Xuxu when they were together...

Suddenly his face turned frigid, and he sneaked a peek at her.

How far exactly had she and Jiang Zhuoheng progressed in their relationship?

Wen Xuxu seemed to sense that he was looking at her, and she lifted her head. She caught his gaze in mid-air.

She bent her head once again when she noticed his hostile and sullen expression.

Obviously, she was clueless that the young master opposite her was teeming with jealousy. She assumed that he was just being his usual self and regarded her as an eyesore.

Both of them remained silent as they ate their breakfast.

Yan Rusheng drove the car out from the garage while Xuxu waited for him at the steps below the main doors. The car stopped right next to her.

Subconsciously she walked to the back of the car.

Yan Rusheng snarled angrily, "Do you intend to inform the entire company that we aren't on good terms?"

Xuxu paused abruptly in her tracks. Right away, she understood.

However, in her heart, she silently derided him. When have they ever been on good terms?

Anyway, even if they weren't, they had to consider the big picture. For fear of any consequences that might arise, they should act as loving newly-weds in front of outsiders.

She retracted her hand, and without a word, she went to the front passenger seat and sat inside.

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Chapter 224: I'll Allow You To Address Me As Hubby

Although they had scandals before, but to outsiders, there wasn't any doubt regarding their relationship. Registering their marriage was also the next logical step too.

But it was their first time walking side by side when entering Flourish & Prosper, now officially as husband and wife.

Only then did everyone realize how compatible they looked.

When everyone saw the couple, they began to understand the notion of a perfect match made in heaven, and how they were an ideal pair...

"Good morning, President Yan. Good morning, Lady Boss."

The moment they stepped in, everyone rushed to greet them.

Everyone changed the way they addressed Xuxu. It was no longer Secretary Wen or Miss Wen. They addressed her as Lady Boss or Madam.

At home, Aunt Zhang and the rest of the servants still addressed her as Miss. It made her feel extremely awkward and uneasy when the employees addressed her differently in relation to Yan Rusheng.

Her face blushed, and she lowered her head. She followed closely next to Yan Rusheng without a word.

Both of them strode towards the elevator.

Suddenly, Yan Rusheng reached out and held her hand domineeringly. He seemed to be declaring his possession of the woman next to him.

This woman was his.

Xuxu stared at him, slightly startled. His expression remained indifferent and unreadable.

His strides remained steady, as if holding her hand was something natural that he did every day.

They reached the elevator, and it opened instantly. After people streamed out of the elevator, Yan Rusheng walked in while holding Xuxu's hand.

The rest of the people who were waiting for the lift were conscientious and decided to wait for the next one to arrive.

Even though they were the only ones in the elevator, Yan Rusheng didn't seem to have any intentions of releasing her hand.

Cough, cough. She cleared her throat and spoke up. "President Yan, aren't our actions a little too deliberate?"

Yan Rusheng swung his head towards her, and a scornful smile played at the corners of his lips. "You think that I was putting on a show?"

Xuxu was dumbfounded. *Wasn't he acting?*

Her heart pounded as she brooded over his words in her head. He sneered coldly and leaned close to her ear. "I'm helping you get accustomed to your new identity as Flourish & Prosper's lady boss."

He pressed on, "To help you accept the fact that you're married, I'll allow you to address me as hubby in front of outsiders."

The moment he uttered the word 'hubby', his heart began to tingle.

He yearned for her to address him as hubby right away.

"Thanks," Xuxu replied airily.

How many women in the country have wanted him as their husband, and she was the only one to receive this exclusive privilege.

Just a mere thank you wouldn't suffice; she should kneel and bow to express her gratitude for his supreme graciousness.

What was this attitude?! Yan Rusheng furrowed his brows furiously, and he was about to lash out at her when the elevator reached their office.

He flung her hand away fiercely and walked out of the elevator.

This stupid woman doesn't know what's good for her!

Xuxu trailed behind him and watched as he stormed off in a fury.

Yan Rusheng, if you can't promise me anything, then don't give me hope.

...

Wen Xuxu entered the president's office and saw that another colleague was occupying her previous desk. She realized that Yan Rusheng hadn't informed her of her work tasks.

However, Yan Rusheng arranged for her to brew tea and to handle a few calls that were diverted from his secretary the whole morning.

Regarding the scheduling of his social engagements, Yan Rusheng gave her free rein.

When it came to his declaration, Young Master Yan really walked the talk. He made sure that Xuxu was in his office, within his sight the entire day except for toilet breaks.

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Chapter 225: Get Familiar With Each Other

Lunch had always been bought by the secretary.

As usual, both of them sat on the sofa with a few dishes set before them.

They picked up the peppered beef fillet unanimously with their chopsticks. Seeing this, Xuxu subconsciously retracted her chopsticks.

She couldn't believe it when Yan Rusheng picked up two slices of beef fillet and placed it in her bowl.

He remained silent. As for Xuxu, she was pleasantly surprised but didn't utter a word.

This harmonious atmosphere was hard to come by, and they didn't want to wreck it.

After lunch, Xuxu stood up and was about to clear away the lunch boxes when Yan Rusheng suddenly grabbed her wrist.

"Wen Xuxu, let's take an afternoon nap."

Without waiting for Xuxu's response, he stood up and dragged her towards the room.

A nap was something of an extravagance to Yan Rusheng. All these years, he had never taken a nap in that room.

He was always working his socks off at the office every day. Whenever there were any business engagements or entertainments, he would return home only during the wee hours.

At most, he would have a smoke on the sofa and take a brief rest.

It's always lonely when one is at the top, especially at such a young age. In the eyes of others, Yan Rusheng had already obtained success. But in his heart, he was constantly striving to take it up a notch.

Xuxu hung her head and submissively allowed Yan Rusheng to drag her into the room.

Everything still looked familiar to her. She couldn't help but take a glance at the bed. The necklace was still hanging there.

Each time she looked at it, her heart would skip a beat.

Only this time, he was holding her hand when he went inside. Was heaven ridiculing her?

With stiff movements, she withdrew her hand from his palm.

She had a compulsion to grab him by the collar and rebuke him. Having already made a lifetime promise to someone, why was he still trying to stir up her heart?

Why couldn't they maintain their marital relationship and fulfill the intended obligation of that marriage?

What exactly did he want? Was he putting up a show for his deceased grandmother to see?

By now, she realized that she had over-estimated herself.

Without a shadow of a doubt, it was impossible for her to be with Yan Rusheng wholeheartedly.

Just like the night when he'd barged into her room and kissed and hugged her, just like how he'd prepared an entire wardrobe of new clothes for her, just like that afternoon when he'd suddenly held her hands in public.

Each and every time, her imagination would run wild. Did he loathe her less? In time, would he also develop feelings towards her?

The more she retaliated, the more Yan Rusheng wanted to subdue.

He wanted her to grow familiar with everything about him—even if she didn't love him, he just wanted her to be familiar with him.

His natural disposition was that of an overbearing person. If the soft approach didn't work, then he would get tough.

Without giving her a chance to speak, he bent down to carry her and threw her on the bed.

After which, he walked back and closed the door.

The sky was clear and bright. Young Master Yan loosened his shirt buttons one by one right before the eyes of his newly wedded wife.

A physique so flawless and perfect, just like the Orient sunrise, and presented so gorgeously before Xuxu.

Xuxu stared at him with widened eyes wide, and she reacted in the same way as the night before. She kept a tight grip on the bed sheets—as if a great catastrophe was about to befall her.

Perhaps, he had already expected that she would react in this manner. Or perhaps she would be furious beyond measure.

Yan Rusheng curled his lips and broke into a broad smile. He bent his waist and patiently lowered his body down in a leisurely manner.

Xuxu's entire body was shaking profusely. His smile became charmingly wanton, and he said teasingly, "After all these years, you should know my external appearance by heart. It's about time we get to know each other's bodies."

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Chapter 226: Didn't You Want To Take An Afternoon Nap

His body couldn't hold it any longer, and he swiftly pressed it down.

Although they were separated by a piece of wispy chiffon fabric, they could still feel each other's body warmth.

What ought to come, would come—Xuxu closed her eyes as a sign of defeat. But even with her eyes closed, she could still sense the necklace swaying above her head.

Yan Rusheng pressed kisses against her crimson cheeks and neck. She wondered if his lips were too soft or if her instincts had gone awry. Somehow, she felt that he was being exceptionally gentle.

"You're mine, and you'll be with me forever..."

"Ah Sheng!" All of a sudden, Xuxu opened her eyes which were wet with tears.

Suddenly, the man in front of her froze. He could tell from the uneven tone of her voice that she was crying.

He grew anxious when he saw her tears. "Why are you crying?"

He wiped off her tears with his palm. His actions were domineering without the slightest trace of tenderness.

However, it was a little unbelievable that he didn't lose his temper.

"I'm just feeling overwhelmed with all these thoughts running through my mind," Xuxu replied hoarsely, and she brushed off his hand. Mustering her strength, she pushed him away and turned to roll to the other side of the bed.

It felt like her words were said in a fit of pique.

Yan Rusheng wasn't about to let her off with just that. He shifted closer to her back and wrapped an arm around her waist, pressing his lips against her ear. With a tinge of jealousy in his tone, he asked, "So, what kind of thoughts came to mind? What were you upset about?"

His breath grew more intense and warm.

Xuxu's heart was tickled, and at the same time, she felt stupefied by his question. She wanted to break free but found no room to escape.

She could only bite her lips and bear with it.

She frowned and refused to answer him. Since he'd already forgotten about it, she would think of it as just another beautiful dream in her life.

In this lifetime, she wouldn't reveal it to him nor would she divulge it to anyone else.

Yan Rusheng didn't question her further—he knew that it had something to do with Jiang Zhuoheng. Even though he had his suspicions, he wasn't ready to hear her admit that she was thinking of Jiang Zhuoheng while lying on his bed.

But the words "Ah Sheng" brought him much comfort. At least, she didn't blurt out Jiang Zhuoheng's name like the last time she was drunk.

He felt smug about it.

The lips which were pressing on her ears moved once more. "Say that to me again."

It was the first time he'd heard her calling out 'Ah Sheng', and it felt so soothing to his ears. It evoked the same feelings in his heart.

He waited expectantly.

Say that again? Xuxu frowned perplexingly. She thought for a moment and recalled what she said.

She shot an annoyed glance at him. "Isn't that what Fang Jiayin calls you?"

There was a tinge of jealousy in her tone.

He was ecstatic upon hearing this. "Are you jealous?"

With a sparkle in his eyes, he embraced her waist tightly and teased her, "Stupid woman. You're the one who said it first."

To think that she'd stopped saying it after he told her not to.

If she was such an obedient girl, why was she still thinking about another man after he forbade her to?

"And I'm the one who met you first," Xuxu mumbled and paid no attention to the man who was feeling immeasurably satisfied with himself.

Yan Rusheng couldn't make out what she was mumbling about and asked, "What did you say?"

"Nothing." Xuxu closed her eyes. "Didn't you want to take an afternoon nap?"

I think I heard her mumbling about meeting someone?

Yan Rusheng was baffled. Ironically, people tended to focus on minute details, overlooking the big picture.

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Chapter 227: How Troublesome

Xuxu managed to have a peaceful and uneventful afternoon nap. She opened her eyes and stared at the digital clock on the bedside cabinet. The time was 3 p.m.

Startled by the time, she sat up swiftly. No one was beside her.

Oh my goodness. How could I have slept for so long?

She chided herself as she got off the bed to smooth out the quilt.

When she lifted the quilt, she was astonished to see flecks of red on the spotlessly white bed sheets.

Turning her head around, she deliberately reached behind to feel her back.

Oh no!

Yan Rusheng had carried her to the bed, and she'd slept without changing into a new sanitary napkin.

What should I do now?

"How troublesome!" She knotted her eyebrows in annoyance. "It's all his fault for wanting to take an afternoon nap."

She grumbled and walked to the wardrobe at the same time, opening the wardrobe door to an array of white shirts and black trousers.

There was only one outfit that belonged to her. It was the white blazer suit she saw the previous time.

"What are you doing?"

Suddenly, Yan Rusheng's voice came from behind her. His voice was a sea of calm without the slightest trace of emotions.

Even then, Xuxu was startled as if she'd been caught red-handed. She frantically closed the wardrobe door and spun around to explain. "I wanted to look for a suitable set of clothes to change into."

"I forgot to prepare one for you." Yan Rusheng walked over and examined her clothes. He raised his eyebrows, a look of bafflement on his face. "What's wrong?"

She wouldn't have looked through his wardrobe for an outfit without a valid reason.

Without waiting for a response from Xuxu, he seemed to have recalled something. He smiled mischievously, a glint of humor in his eyes.

Although it wasn't apparent, Xuxu caught him. She pressed her lips tightly with a resigned look on her face.

What a sorry sight.

"Haha!" Yan Rusheng burst out laughing. His candid laughter sounded so pleasing to the ears.

It had been a long time since he'd caught her in such a sorry state.

Xuxu frowned and stared at him menacingly, but this didn't dampen his cheerful mood.

After a few laughs, he opened the wardrobe door and took out a white shirt. He also took out a pair of boxers from a drawer and handed them to her.

"Change into these and pass me your clothes. I'll have them sent out to be cleaned." He stopped provoking her, but there were traces of a faint smile around the corners of his mouth.

Xuxu looked at him, stunned. "You want me to change into your clothes?"

Did she hear wrongly? But he was so mysophobic!

"Why?" Yan Rusheng knitted his eyebrows. "You don't like them?"

"No, no." Xuxu shook her head. She took the clothes from him, feeling grateful in her heart. "Thank you, President Yan."

Under such good weather, the clothes would quickly be dried.

But she didn't reach out to take the boxers. With a laugh, she declined him. "Forget about this. It's not necessary."

"You plan to walk around half naked?" Yan Rusheng deliberately pointed to the lower half of her body.

Xuxu blushed and lowered her head in embarrassment. "It's alright. There's really no need to wear them. I can bear with it and get changed when I'm home."

She wanted to tell him that his boxers weren't suitable for her, but it was too awkward for her to mention it.

"Wen Xuxu, put them on," Yan Rusheng ordered her.

"Mm." In the end, Xuxu chose not to argue with him, and she reached out to receive the boxers.

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Chapter 228: Stopped Dead In Her Tracks

She stared at the boxers in her hand. She not only couldn't stick on the sanitary napkin, it was also too big for her to wear.

Young Master Yan's expression had softened from satisfaction, his eyes brimming with affection from just looking at this bashful little woman.

Very slowly, Xuxu turned around and walked to the bathroom. Young Master Yan impatiently urged her on from behind. "Hurry up and get changed. When you're done, I'll have someone bring your clothes to the laundry."

"It's alright, I can wash them." Xuxu turned to shake her head at him.

Yan Rusheng didn't insist. Given the situation, he'd rather not have other people wash the clothes.

Yan Rusheng kept silent, and Xuxu knew that he had tacitly agreed. She smiled and proceeded to the bathroom.

Her discreet but unintentional smile would have been an alluring sight to Yan Rusheng.

He turned around and elegantly walked towards the bed. Lifting the quilt, a smear of red greeted his eyes.

He had a perverse urge... to snap a picture of it.

Hm... This was a fantastic idea. In the future, he could even use this to mock her.

Thinking of this, he swiftly went out to grab his cellphone and took a few pictures. The photos were saved in the same password-encrypted photo album as the photos taken during the meeting when Xuxu fell asleep.

He opened the photo album and couldn't help but scroll through those photos he had taken before.

"Yan Rusheng, can you help me please?"

Suddenly, Xuxu's voice rang out from behind him.

Young Master Yan's hand trembled with guilt for a moment. Hastily, he locked his cellphone and feigned impatience. "What do you want?"

Xuxu stuck her head out from the bathroom. With a fawning smile, she asked, "Can you get me my bag, please?"

She forgot that she'd kept the sanitary napkin in her bag.

"Wait," Yan Rusheng replied and walked towards the door. A moment later, he came in with Xuxu's bag in hand.

Xuxu opened the bathroom door just enough to wedge part of her body through.

When Yan Rusheng walked in, she had already stretched out her hand in anticipation.

Seeing her eager pose, Yan Rusheng decided to tease her. He paused his steps just when she was almost about to grab it.

He watched her with a mischievous smile.

He's so infuriating!

Xuxu stomped her feet impatiently. "Hurry up and give it to me."

Young Master Yan feigned ignorance. "Give what to you?"

This guy... he's just a downright punk.

Xuxu's face turned red again. "Give me my bag."

Yan Rusheng nonchalantly replied with an "oh" and slowly took two steps forward.

Xuxu quickly stretched out her nimble hand towards the bag.

To her surprise, he anticipated her move and managed to dodge her. Failing to catch hold of her bag, Xuxu lost her balance and fell.

Falling flat on her face.

With mock admonishment, Yan Rusheng said, "I was about to give it to you. Why are you so impatient?"

There was a long pause...

Xuxu gnashed her teeth and clawed at the floor.

'Dong.' Her bag dropped before her eyes. When she looked up, Yan Rusheng had already turned around.

With one hand stuffed into the pocket of his trousers, he gracefully strode towards the door.

"Didn't expect your butt to be so flat too."

He suddenly said this just before he reached the door.

Upon hearing it, Xuxu instinctively reached behind to feel her back before stopping dead in her tracks.

After the towering figure had left the room, she clenched her fists and pounded the floor.

Tsk! He'd made a fool out of her.

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Chapter 229: Give It To You If You Like

It's true. She had never been reduced to such an embarrassingly pathetic state before. It was because of her period that she'd been left in such an awkward situation today.

When Xuxu put on Yan Rusheng's shirt, it covered her thighs.

She didn't take heed of Yan Rusheng's instructions and continued wearing her own panties, but she wore his boxers over it.

She washed her pants and hung it on a hanger to dry by the window. After that, she replaced the bedsheets with a new set and folded up the soiled one, intending to bring it home to wash.

While she was changing the bedsheets, she subconsciously thought of the necklace that was hanging on the headboard.

Xuxu paused and raised her head to look at the words 'A Lifetime' on the pendant. She held it up with her hands and gently stroked the tiny diamonds on the pendant with her thumb.

The dazzling brilliance pierced her eyes.

"I'll give it to you if you like."

Yan Rusheng had suddenly come in while she wasn't looking. His tone was lazy and nonchalant.

"I don't want it." With a tinge of guilt, Xuxu let go of the necklace and continued to change the bedsheets.

As she knelt on the bed and bent her waist, the position had lifted her butt up. Under the big loose shirt, the silhouette of her body's curves was partially visible, inviting one to have lustful thoughts.

Yan Rusheng accidentally caught a glimpse. He felt a lump in his throat and had the impulse to hug her from behind.

He quickly shifted his eyes away to divert his attention. "It's certainly not as beautiful as the necklace 'Until The End of Time'."

As he finished his sentence, he had reached the headboard and pulled down the necklace.

Placing it on his palm, he lowered his head for a moment. After that, he casually threw it on the bedside cabinet as if it wasn't precious or significant to him.

"But you've always hung it there, didn't you?" Xuxu couldn't help but question him.

She instantly regretted it and chided herself. So he hung it in his room—what did that have to do with her?

She sounded a little emotional. Even though Young Master Yan didn't discern the hint of jealousy in her tone, it was enough to put him in a cheery mood.

He took a glance at the necklace once more and said indifferently, "That year, it was almost Chinese Valentine's Day when Wang Haiming gave this necklace to me. He'd personally designed ten similar necklaces, but they weren't put on sale. He gifted the necklaces to all his couple friends. That's why Fang Jiayin also owns a similar necklace."

Xuxu was stunned upon hearing this. "It was from Wang Haiming?"

Although she didn't associate much with Wang Haiming, she did have some understanding about him because he was a good friend of Yan Rusheng's in B City.

His family owned a corporation dealing with precious stones and jewels. It was one of the leading enterprises in the country's jewelry industry.

If this necklace was from Wang Haiming, then why did Fang Jiayin say that her necklace was a gift from Yan Rusheng on Chinese Valentine's Day? She'd even said that Yan Rusheng had chosen it with her and it was a limited edition item.

Yan Rusheng was pleasantly pleased with her reaction. He smiled slightly and feigned surprise. "Were you thinking otherwise...?"

He was on cloud nine at the thought of her jealousy.

As expected, his conjecture was right. As long as she didn't maintain contact with Jiang Zhuoheng, she'd be able to accept their marriage and get used to being his wife.

This sign of jealousy proves that she's slowly accepting this role, didn't it?

All in all, this is a good start.

Xuxu lowered her eyes and took a quick glance at the necklace. She shrugged her shoulders and shook her head as she replied flippantly, "I'm not thinking of anything. I just felt that Wang Haiming was very generous. Even if his family is in the jewelry business, there's no need for him to do that much."

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

Chapter 230: Was He Trying To Explain?

She couldn't help but believe Yan Rusheng was telling the truth—there wasn't any reason for him to lie after all.

But why was he telling her all this? It sounded like he was trying to explain.

Even more startling was the fact that he'd mentioned Fang Jiayin's name. But his expression and tone didn't betray a hint of his emotions.

She was baffled!

Yan Rusheng pressed his lips, a slight curl at the edge of his mouth. It resembled a budding snow lotus—so beautiful and pure that it seemed beyond her reach.

His eyes were twinkling with a faint smile too. Xuxu immediately avoided his gaze for fear that she might end up captivated.

"Watch TV then."

Yan Rusheng spoke after some time, and he opened a drawer. He took out a remote control and threw it over to Xuxu.

He was about to turn and leave when a thought struck him. He added, "If you don't feel like watching TV, you can help me by organizing the documents which need my signature."

He scanned Xuxu's lower body, and a faint playful smile appeared in his eyes again. "No one would dare to enter my office without knocking first."

Grandmother was the only one who would, but she's not around anymore.

He left the room and shut the door behind him.

Xuxu was left bewildered and intrigued by the drastic changes in his behavior.

What's going on? He was still ridiculing her before they took that nap.

Xuxu switched on the TV; a melodrama was playing on one of the capital city's channels.

She didn't switch channels as both her heart and mind weren't focused on watching TV right now.

She stared in fixation at the necklace with the words 'A Lifetime' on the bedside cabinet. She lost track of time, and finally, her aching neck jarred her back to reality.

They were entering the hottest period of summer and the days were the longest during these months. It was already past four, and yet the sun was still shining brightly.

Xuxu put down the remote control and left the bed.

She forgot that she was still wearing Yan Rusheng's boxers and the moment she stood up, it fell from her waist to her ankles.

She lowered her head and looked at the white boxers. This was really embarrassing...

She decided against wearing it since his shirt was huge. Her former work attire usually ended somewhere above her knees anyway.

She scooped up Young Master Yan's boxers and washed it before leaving it out to dry.

Her pants were half-dried already. In such hot weather, she wouldn't mind wearing them in that state on a normal day.

But it was currently an inconvenient time for her, so wearing a damp pair of pants wouldn't be a wise decision. So she could only wait.

If you don't feel like watching TV, you can help me by organizing the documents which need my signature...

Xuxu decided to leave the room upon recalling Yan Rusheng's words.

He had already promised that no one would barge into his office without seeking permission first, especially with everyone aware of their relationship now.

So if she was still feeling bashful while wearing his clothes, it would seem too pretentious.

After much deliberation, she walked to the door and opened it. She quickly scanned the entire office—Yan Rusheng was at his desk, and he was focused on his computer screen.

She made sure that no one was outside before she set foot inside the room.

She walked towards Yan Rusheng and said, "Give me all the required documents, I'll go over them on the couch."

Yan Rusheng heard her and lifted his head. Exhaustion was clearly shown on his face.

Xuxu couldn't help but berate herself. She had rested for so long and didn't manage to help him in any way. It was her first day back, and she had only caused him more trouble.