

Elite Doting 241

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

Chapter 241: She Began To Have Expectations

Xuxu remained motionless and shut her eyes, pretending not to have heard him.

But he was moving towards her, and she could hardly continue the act. She decided to open her eyes when he was about to reach her.

"I was tired, so I came back with Zhou Shuang first," she replied coldly and stood up. She grabbed the empty glass and turned around, then walked determinedly past Yan Rusheng towards the door.

"Wen Xuxu." Yan Rusheng reacted quickly—he spun around and intercepted her.

Caught off guard, she fell into his embrace when his arm pulled her towards him.

He bowed his head, and his deep eyes resembled an ancient abyss of a dark spring pool. Xuxu couldn't decipher his emotions right now.

But as he inched towards her with his warm and intoxicated breath, he emitted a slight chilliness as well. It signaled that he was angry.

Why is he angry? Is it because I didn't wait for him just now?

She peered at him with a puzzled expression.

She felt that she understood him less and less as the days went by, even though they practically spent every day with each other.

During this period, he wasn't exactly gentle and loving towards her, but he wasn't as malicious as he was before.

She thought that he was like her; both immersed in their respective roles in this marriage. As their relationship gradually changed, they should be able to coexist in harmony someday.

But tonight she finally woke up from her fantasy and realized that she was being too naive. He hadn't changed himself because of her—he had merely halted his plans.

Perhaps the headlines tomorrow would be that of Third Young Master Yan booking an entire restaurant as he enjoyed dinner with a beautiful actress.

But Yan Rusheng, what are you trying to do by embracing me and gazing at me so intently right now?

Without realizing, her eyes started glistening, and she quickly rubbed her eyes. She tried to escape from his grasp. "Yan Rusheng, let go of me first if you have something to say."

"Wen Xuxu, I really feel like strangling you." Yan Rusheng didn't release her but instead tightened his arms around her.

And next, his warm, inebriated breath advanced towards her. It overpowered her senses, and she held her breath, pressing her lips together.

His soft, cold lips met hers as expected, and she felt a shiver run down her body. She clenched her fingers nervously—she felt her eyes stinging while bitterness grew in her heart.

What do you mean by this? What do you want exactly?

Yan Rusheng's tongue began to lightly caress her pressed lips and lingered there.

"Xuxu, open your eyes and look at me," he said gently with his deep voice, and his breath heated up again.

His transition dissolved Xuxu's determination as she gritted her teeth. She opened her eyes unwillingly as sparkling and translucent tears fell down, dampening her long eyelashes.

She reached out and hugged Yan Rusheng tightly. "Ah Sheng..."

She buried her head in his chest and bawled loudly.

The words 'I love you' seemed to stop inside her mouth every time she tried to say them out loud, as if a hand was clenching her throat.

Once she expressed her love for him, there would be no turning back.

She thought that she could quietly play the role he was expecting from her—to be his lawful wife and to give Grandmother their grandchildren.

She thought that she could continue acting like before. To stay beside him and remain nonchalant about his flings. But it never dawned on her that as their relationship progressed, she would sink even deeper.

She began to have expectations and emotions.

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

Chapter 242: What Should He Do Next?

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She began to have expectations and emotions.

"I'm just joking, why are you crying?" Yan Rusheng was a little tipsy, and he was indeed furious with her before he entered the room.

He wanted to barge in and question her—he'd set enough of his pride aside that he was almost kneeling in front of her. Why was she pretending not to see it?

But the moment he saw her tearing up, he became flustered.

He had no idea how he'd been reduced to this pathetic state. The pain he'd felt when Fang Jiayin left him three years ago paled in comparison to being in love with this woman he was too afraid to confess to.

Xuxu heard her own unrestrained sobs and realized that she had lost her self-control.

She composed herself and backed away from Yan Rusheng. She lowered her head and wiped her tears away. She choked back a sob as she said, "Don't joke about this kind of thing again or I'll think you're being serious."

"I've never seen you act so cowardly before," Yan Rusheng replied helplessly as he brushed and tidied her damp hair. When his fingers touched her head, she felt a faint, electric current pulsing through her. Xuxu shivered lightly and wanted to escape.

But Yan Rusheng wrapped his arms around her waist once more, pulling her towards him forcefully so that she was tightly pressed against him.

He lowered his head, and his mouth met Xuxu's alluring and inviting lips again.

This gentle kiss was filled with longing.

And neither of them could control themselves any longer.

The bed was behind Xuxu, and Yan Rusheng pushed her back gradually towards his goal. Finally, he was successful, and he pressed her down with his crushing weight.

Xuxu was suddenly jolted to her senses by his actions and opened her eyes in shock. She reacted by grabbing his arms.

Yan Rusheng paused and raised his head. Desire filled his eyes as he glared at her with displeasure.

She shook her head. "Don't... I... I'm not ready yet, and I'm scared."

She was fully awake now as she looked at the man lying on top of her. Xuxu seemed like a bird easily startled by the mere twang of a bow, and her body was trembling badly.

Yan Rusheng had no idea what she was afraid of, but he saw the state that she was in—he couldn't bring himself to force her.

Their relationship had finally seen some improvement, and he didn't want to ruin it by doing this.

After some contemplation, he withdrew his hands with reluctance and slowly sat up.

He'd always thought that he wasn't the type of man who couldn't control his desires. But every time he faced this stupid woman, he could barely contain himself.

Argh! Damn it, what do I do now?

It doesn't look like taking a cold shower would solve my problem.

"Yan Rusheng... are you okay?"

Xuxu peered at him and sensed that he was in agony right now. Even high school students were familiar with such things.

Furthermore, she had been through this before, and she knew how agonizing it would be for a man to stop halfway.

But she was really afraid, afraid of how he would view her from now on.

Earlier on there were tidal waves surging in his heart. Now she was speaking to him so worriedly, her voice sounding so gentle and lovely.

It was another fatal blow to Young Master Yan, and he knew he wouldn't be able to hold back if he looked at her.

"We're husband and wife now—we'll have to do it sooner or later. So, this won't happen next time."

With his back facing Xuxu, he gave her a cold warning and left for the bathroom.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 243: I Have A Big Problem

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"We're husband and wife now—we'll have to do it sooner or later. So, this won't happen next time."

With his back facing Xuxu, he gave her a cold warning and left for the bathroom.

Xuxu could tell from his steps that he was currently suffering and she couldn't stand knowing that she disappointed him.

"We're husband and wife now—we'll have to do it sooner or later."

Yan Rusheng's words kept ringing in her ears. Dejection swept over her and she sighed with remorse.

Sigh. He's right.

As she mulled over it, she mustered up her courage and suddenly stood up. Barefooted, she walked towards the bathroom. Sounds of gurgling water could be heard coming from inside.

With a spurt of energy, she pulled open the door.

"Wen Xuxu, what are you doing!?"

The door was suddenly flung open. Yan Rusheng stood under the shower in shock. Instinctively, he covered his private parts with his hands, then turned around to scream at the woman standing at the door.

"I... I..." Wen Xuxu lost all her courage after hearing Yan Rusheng roared at her. She pointed at him and stuttered in fear. "I just wanted to check on you to make sure that you're okay."

She felt like killing herself after saying that.

What could even happen to him? At the most, he was just trying to restrain himself.

Her exquisite face turned so crimson it looked like it would start bleeding.

Yan Rusheng felt that if he could still restrain himself at this point in time, then he was really impotent.

"I have a big problem." His hoarse voice was mixed with a tinge of frustration. "Come over."

His commanding tone didn't give any room for refusal.

"Oh," Xuxu replied and walked in obediently. Each step forward felt painful as both her legs were shaking profusely.

Yan Rusheng grew impatient with her sluggish steps, and he took a step towards her. He hauled her into the shower, pushing her back against the wall.

After it was over, Xuxu swung her limp and painful arm—her face was scarlet.

Yan Rusheng draped a towel over himself and went out. He thoughtfully closed the bathroom door after him.

Turning his head, he let out a sigh of satisfaction as he looked at Xuxu's silhouette through the frosted glass.

Oh damn it. She only helped me with her hands and I'm already so satisfied. When the real battle comes around, won't it feel like paradise?

So, it would be better to take things further.

As Young Master Yan thought about this, he instantly held back the smile on his face and walked towards the wardrobe, keeping a straight face. Opening the wardrobe door, he took out a bathrobe before putting it on.

He walked over to the bed, sat down and leaned against the headboard.

Suddenly, Xuxu's cellphone rang from the bedside cabinet.

He glanced at it unintentionally. It was a message from Zhou Shuang. The message was short and could be read without having to launch the cellphone screen.

Did Yan Rusheng the rascal come home? Don't be upset. Tomorrow, you can also book an entire restaurant and have a meal with an attractive young man.

Yan Rusheng, the rascal...

Just reading the word 'rascal' already provoked a rage of fury in his heart. Where did she get the courage to egg his woman on into finding an attractive young man for a meal?!

Xuxu must no longer associate herself with this hooligan or else she'll be led astray.

Wait a minute...

Don't be upset? What's that supposed to mean?

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

Chapter 244: Many Can't Wait To Throw Themselves At You

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Don't be upset? What's that supposed to mean?

Young Master Yan had finally noticed the keywords, 'book the entire restaurant'.

Instantly, he was struck with a thought, and he sat up excitedly. "It's all because of this!"

At that same moment, Xuxu strode out of the bathroom while putting on an oversized bathrobe.

She saw Yan Rusheng's uncontrollable excitement and asked curiously, "What happened?"

"Nothing. Come here and sleep." Yan Rusheng gestured to her while observing her eyes, which held a look of fondness and warmth.

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows and walked over, baffled. The flushed skin on her porcelain face had yet to fade.

When she walked over to the bedside, Yan Rusheng reached out and grabbed her wrist. He pulled her close to him and rested her head on his other hand.

Without waiting for her response, he switched off the light and planted a tender kiss on her forehead. "Go to sleep."

...

That night, Xuxu slept on Yan Rusheng's arm with an unprecedented peace.

It was rare for him to still be sleeping by her side when she woke up.

Xuxu looked up at the man who was still sound asleep—his eyebrows, his eyes had appeared countless times in her dreams.

They spent every day with each other.

Countless times, she had imagined him lying beside her when she woke up.

Yet now that this had day arrived, she didn't have a sense of satisfaction. In fact, she wasn't even feeling at ease.

"Wen Xuxu, good morning!"

Xuxu was deep in thought when the man suddenly spoke. His voice sounded sleepy and hoarse.

Her eyes flickered in shock. She swiftly shifted her gaze and turned over, with her back facing him.

Yan Rusheng turned in her direction and embraced her tiny waist. "I was really pleased with your service last night. So today, I'll bring you out for some fun."

He was clearly teasing her.

Xuxu blushed. She elbowed this man behind her who was so full of nonsense the moment he woke up. "Yan Rusheng, you're shameless! I don't need you to take me out to have fun."

She wasn't a child, so why would she need him to accompany her?

Seeing her crimson face, Yan Rusheng wasn't about to let her off. "How? The moment I heard your voice, I'm feeling that urge again."

This just proved that men basically couldn't control their desires. Even if the woman lying next to them wasn't someone they loved, it wouldn't affect their physiological reaction.

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows, feeling both embarrassed and annoyed at the same time. "There are many women who can't wait to throw themselves at you."

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

Chapter 245: You Dare To Hesitate?

After she said those words, she felt that she was being unreasonably pretentious. She turned around sheepishly to find out if Yan Rusheng had sensed something.

Yan Rusheng was an astute man, and nothing could escape him.

When Xuxu suddenly turned around, he instantly closed his peach-blossom-shaped eyes, leaving only a faint smile on his face. One wouldn't have easily noticed this.

Xuxu saw his closed eyes and assumed that he hadn't detected the hint of jealousy in her words earlier.

"Today, aren't you..." She attempted to change the subject when Yan Rusheng suddenly opened his eyes.

The moment he did, Xuxu realized how close their bodies were, not more than a few inches apart from each other.

So ridiculously close that she could see every pore on his face and feel his breath.

Yan Rusheng frowned slightly. "Wen Xuxu, how can there be such a woman like you? Shoving your husband into the arms of other women."

If it weren't for the tinge of jealousy in her voice, he would have moved closer and did it to her.

This dumb woman couldn't be pampered further, or she'd be even more pompous.

Shoving your husband into the arms of other women."

"I wasn't shoving you." Xuxu bit her lips and hesitated for a moment before continuing, "But, do I have the right to control you?"

Even if she had the right, he also wouldn't allow her to exercise it.

If she held a place in his heart, there wouldn't even be a need to control him.

Wen Xuxu, are you running a fever or are you mental? I can't believe you're cultivating an expectant heart.

"If you're willing, then I will give you this right."

Yan Rusheng's tender and charming voice rang in her ears. This was like a dream come true, but she didn't have the courage to hear it anymore.

Feeling awkward, she struggled to break free and withdrew herself from his embrace. In a flash, she rolled over to the other side of the bed and got off.

"I'm awake now. I'll be visiting the orphanage with Zhou Shuang today."

Xuxu informed him as she walked towards the wardrobe.

Yan Rusheng sat up lazily and leaned against the headboard. Calm and unruffled, he looked at the little woman whose back was facing him. Her tiny frame was dressed in an oversized bathrobe as she stood on the dark-brown wooden floor. It made one feel like protecting her.

"Keep me company and sleep in for a bit. I don't feel like going to work today." He originally intended to go back to office this weekend. But because he was feeling cheerful today, he suddenly thought of staying home with her.

Or do just what other husbands would normally do—accompany his wife to go shopping.

Just as long as he could be with her.

Xuxu paused when she heard this. She didn't know how to respond to his sincere request.

It was indeed rare for him to rest on a weekend. Even if he was home, he would be cooped up in the study room the entire day.

Even though they had been sharing the same bed for some time now, but each morning, he was already away from her side by the time she opened her eyes...

Yes, indeed, a day like today was really hard to come by.

“Wen Xuxu, I want you to come here and sleep in with me, and you dare to hesitate?”

Yan Rusheng’s imperious temper was brewing. Hearing a slight change in his tone, Xuxu had to think on her feet.

She turned around and knitted her eyebrows. “I’m hungry. I want to go downstairs for some food.”

In any case, she just didn’t want to lie down on that bed—she knew how easily she forgot herself in front of Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng didn’t make things difficult for her and calmly replied, “Then let’s go together.”

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

Chapter 246: Stand Her Up This Week

He sat up, placed his feet on the floor and got off the bed, his movements swift yet graceful.

His cool, silky bathrobe didn’t show any traces of wrinkles even after a night’s sleep.

Last night, he’d slept like a baby.

“Okay.” Xuxu nodded her head. Before Yan Rusheng could walk towards her, she took a step back and retreated to the bathroom, locking the door after her.

With her usual lightning speed, she changed and washed her face.

All morning, Aunt Zhang kept pacing in front of the staircase. After seeing Yan Rusheng and Xuxu emerge from their room, she was so ecstatic that she almost clapped her hands.

During this period, she had been observing their development, and she could finally see a glimmer of hope.

When she saw the amicable behavior between Xuxu and Yan Rusheng, she felt so relieved that tears stung her eyes.

Old Madam, your wish is finally coming true.

“Aunt Zhang, what are you doing here?” Xuxu reached the staircase and noticed Aunt Zhang secretly wiping away her tears. She thought Aunt Zhang was nursing a grievance and asked with concern, “Why are you crying here all alone?”

Aunt Zhang shook her head and smiled. “No, I’m not. I’ve witnessed the happiness between Missy and Third Young Master and just felt glad for Old Madam.”

Besides Xuxu and Yan Rusheng, the sudden demise of Grandmother had left the most impact on Aunt Zhang. Perhaps, her grief had even surpassed Xuxu's.

She had been a faithful companion to Grandmother, almost inseparable.

Xuxu held Aunt Zhang's hands and also broke into a snuffle. "Aunt Zhang, you're getting on in years. Leave the chores to the others, or you can even get me to do them for you. Don't tire yourself out."

She wanted to contribute more to the Yan family.

And she believed that Yan Rusheng wouldn't object since he didn't care about such trivial matters in the first place.

"I'm not tired." Aunt Zhang switched the topic. "Please go and have your breakfast."

"Alright." Xuxu nodded.

Yan Rusheng, who had been standing beside her, suddenly held her hand. Without uttering a single word or glancing her way, he held her hand and walked down the stairs.

Seeing this sight, Aunt Zhang couldn't contain her joy and deliberately retreated to the side, giving the couple some personal space.

While Yan Rusheng and Xuxu were having their breakfast, Aunt Zhang also instructed the servants to leave the couple alone and not to wait upon them by the side.

After Yan Rusheng finished eating, he put down his cutleries and gazed at Xuxu who was sipping her porridge. With an unhurried tone, he asked, "You spent 400,000 yuan last night?"

Upon hearing this, Xuxu's hand trembled for a brief moment, and she almost dropped her spoon.

I spent 400,000 yuan last night?

Did I really do that?

Oh, gosh. How did I end up spending so much money?

"Mm, you were indeed obedient." Young Master Yan saw her reaction and nodded in satisfaction. "I'll bring you out for lunch today, and you can continue to shop."

Xuxu was speechless. "..."

She thought that he was about to lecture her for being a spendthrift. Who'd have thought that he would let her continue with her shopping spree today?

Are these his true thoughts or is he making fun me?

Xuxu examined his charming eyes. He was so good at masking his thoughts and emotions that she couldn't read him at all.

Since he was hiding something from her, she'd prefer not to question it.

She replied, "I already made plans to visit the orphanage with Zhou Shuang."

Yan Rusheng knitted his eyebrows. "Just stand her up this week and let her go alone. You can go with her next week."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 247: In The Blink Of An Eye, More Than Ten Years Gone By

Xuxu stared at him, speechless, "..."

It would be so impolite to stand someone up.

Yet, he was still acting so haughty and said it in such tyrannical tone. If Zhou Shuang hears of this, she would definitely bad-mouth him even more.

Him wanting to bring her out for lunch was probably just to accompany him for his social engagements. If so, she'd prefer not to go.

"I've already promised the children from the orphanage that I'll be visiting them again, and it's been some time since I last went there."

So no matter what I say, she's still visiting the orphanage today?

Yan Rusheng was annoyed. "Wen Xuxu, it's not a good idea to disappoint me."

He had pushed away all his business engagements just to be with her because he wanted a taste of what it's like to spend the weekend with her as husband and wife, just like any ordinary couple.

And she had the gall to turn him down.

"Sigh. You..." Xuxu mulled over her what to say and stopped short.

Of course, she should be the one giving in, yet she'd almost acted beyond the status of their relationship.

She lowered her head and continued to sip her porridge.

"I'll go with you next week."

All of a sudden, she heard Yan Rusheng's voice from across her, but this time, his tone had softened.

Xuxu was startled. She raised her head in astonishment and stared blankly at his charming face.

After a period of silence, she asked uncertainly, "Are you saying that you'll come with me to the orphanage next week?"

Young Master Yan examined her reaction and raised his eyebrows smugly. "Are you overwhelmed with joy?"

"..." Xuxu rolled her eyes.

If he hadn't asked this question, she really would have been overwhelmed with joy. But after hearing it, that feeling had instantly vanished.

She lowered her head and curled her lips in disbelief. This guy was too full of himself.

After breakfast, Xuxu called Zhou Shuang and explained the situation to her.

As expected, Miss Zhou was exasperated after hearing that she was being stood up and the culprit was Yan Rusheng. She immediately bashed him, her mouth rattling on like a machine gun.

Xuxu listened patiently before hanging up the phone.

...

“Why are you dawdling when you haven’t even put on your makeup?”

After changing her clothes, Xuxu emerged from the room. Dressed in a casual outfit, Yan Rusheng appeared at the entrance of her room.

When he saw her coming out, he knitted his eyebrows impatiently and chided her.

It was rare to see him donning a casual white T-shirt and gray Adidas sports shoes instead of his usual formal work attire. He leaned languidly against the door frame, both hands stuffed into the pockets of his pants.

At this moment, Xuxu felt as if time had turned back more than ten years ago.

That year, they had just graduated from high school, and Grandmother had enrolled them for summer camp. The morning before they set off, Xuxu had also taken her own sweet time to pack her things in her room.

When she opened the door, he’d just burst into her line of sight unexpectedly. Similarly, he had also dressed casually as he leaned against the door frame of her room. It made her heart pound with eagerness.

Back then, he’d also berated her in the same fashion.

Should that same old scene reappear now, she would still feel awestruck by his breathtaking splendor.

But what was so good about him? He had a malicious tongue, was a hypocrite and a womanizer, his heart was with someone else, and he was also a perpetual liar. He was so loathsome, yet she still loved him.

A sudden thought flashed through her mind. *Should I be jumping with joy because I can still stand beside him right now?*

Regardless of his status, she was Yan Rusheng’s wife, and they shared the same bed at night. In the future, they would bear and raise children...

She mocked herself as she thought about it. *Wen Xuxu, how far will you lower yourself?*

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

Chapter 248: Take One Step At A Time

“What are you thinking about?”

The sound of Yan Rusheng’s voice broke her train of thought.

She was jolted back to the present. With a shake of her head, she gave him a faint smile and answered, "Nothing much. Let's go."

She linked her hand around his arm, naturally and casually.

In those few minutes, she came to a conclusion. If she kept harping on the fact that she would never be able to win his heart, she'd just be creating unnecessary trouble and agony for herself.

She should treasure what she has now. That would be the best thing to do—to take it one step at a time.

Her actions were a pleasant surprise for Yan Rusheng.

His delight was immeasurable, and every single cell in his body seemed full to bursting from excitement.

He was forced to rack his brains just to deal with this stupid woman.

A smart woman would use whatever method possible to please a man like him. But this stupid woman was incorrigible—a fact that only left him feeling frustrated and upset.

...

If Young Master Yan wanted to purchase something, there would be no room for negotiation. Their first stop was the largest mall in the capital city. The mall carried a collection of the world's most premium and expensive luxury brands.

It was Xuxu's first time going there. She had heard of it before—only the wealthiest millionaires would step foot in this mall.

Yan Rusheng led her straight to the third floor which was the highest floor in the entire mall.

They passed by a few brands and the price tag on every item made her insides shiver.

When they reached the third floor, Yan Rusheng pulled her to a sales counter labeled with the name 'Private Customization'. Xuxu only saw these two words and didn't notice the English brand name next to it.

The minute they entered, a salesperson welcomed them. She had a tag on her chest with the words 'Store Manager' printed on it.

"Third Master, why have you come by personally today?"

The store manager was around 25 years old, and her appearance and sense of class were exceptional. With a customer like Yan Rusheng, her eyes still glinted with excitement even with years of life and work experience under her belt.

Xuxu mocked herself silently; she shouldn't have gone out with him. He keeps attracting unwanted attention from the ladies.

She knew that this pretty store manager was quite close to him based on her greetings and manner of speaking. At the very least, he should be a regular customer.

At the thought of this, she sized up the store manager once more. The manager wore a body-hugging uniform which wasn't too feminine, and her features were perfect.

She grew rather uneasy the more she looked at her. She unintentionally tightened her grip on Yan Rusheng's arm.

The store manager chatted briefly with Yan Rusheng, her gaze filled with infatuation. After a few seconds, she shifted her gaze towards Xuxu.

Xuxu saw her looking at her, and she straightened her posture so that her chest was sticking out. With a slight lift of her chin, she moved herself closer to Yan Rusheng.

Her series of actions seemed to declare that this man was her husband.

She had no idea what had come over her. Yan Rusheng merely said that he'd go to the orphanage with her next week. And to her surprise, she was practically falling at his feet.

"Third Madam Yan is here as well. Please take a seat inside." The pretty store manager didn't notice Xuxu's intentions and even welcomed her warmly.

Xuxu suddenly felt that she was being too petty and ridiculous.

She released her grip on Yan Rusheng's arm and followed the store manager to a white leather couch in the middle of the shop.

Yan Rusheng settled down next to her and instantly, another salesgirl hurried forward. "Third Young Master, Third Madam Yan, what would you like to drink?"

"Water."

"Water."

They answered together in a heartbeat.

Slightly startled, they both looked at each other simultaneously.

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

Chapter 249: Couple Series

"Third Master Yan and Third Madam Yan are truly in sync with each other." The salesgirl took advantage of the situation to fawn over them and smiled. "I'll fetch your water immediately; please wait."

In sync...

Yan Rusheng watched Xuxu closely as he mulled over the salesgirl's comments.

Actually, he was aware that they were alike in many aspects, but he didn't want to admit it back when he hated her guts.

Truth be told, he liked his desserts without any cream or jam, and he didn't really like curry as well.

Thinking back, I've actually spent so much time and effort hating this stupid woman.

To the point that I even chose to eat stuff that I dislike just to spite her.

This damn woman has been tormenting me since she was a kid.

“Third Young Master, these are our latest designs. You may request to customize them as you like.” The store manager brought him the booklet and began to introduce the designs.

She flipped the pages and elaborated on each design.

Xuxu finally understood that this shop stood by its name ‘Private Customization’, and it really customized every design especially for their customers.

Only then did she notice what brand this counter belonged to. Most of Yan Rusheng’s shirts and suits were from this brand.

She had been Yan Rusheng’s secretary for over a year and had handled most of his matters. Everything except when it came to buying clothes.

She only knew that he loved the color white and crystal blue buttons. But she hadn’t really noticed the brand that he favored.

“Pick one that you like.”

The pretty store manager was describing the details of each design when Young Master Yan took the booklet from her and passed it to Wen Xuxu.

Wen Xuxu blinked at the booklet on her lap, and without thinking much, she passed it back to Yan Rusheng. “You should choose.”

Yan Rusheng’s face turned glum as he intertwined his fingers together. He placed his hands on his lap with no intention of taking back the booklet.

I’m already making such an obvious gesture, and she still doesn’t appreciate it. What an ungrateful woman .

Sensing the awkward situation, the store manager smiled brightly to ease the tension. “Third Madam Yan, our brand has rolled out a new ‘couple series’ for the Autumn collection. Would you like to take a look at it together with Third Master?”

She took back the booklet from Xuxu.

Couple series... Xuxu interpreted it as couple outfits.

She inwardly reproached herself. When Yan Rusheng was dating Fang Jiayin all those years ago, they had passed by a Nike store on their way back to school. On display was a couple-sweatshirt design in the same color for both men and women. Fang Jiayin fell in love with the sweatshirt and pestered Yan Rusheng to buy it.

He only used one word to reply back to her— *childish!*

He always looked elegant and classy, so wearing couple outfits was something meant for adolescent 18-year-olds. He would never bring himself to wear them.

Three years ago, he didn’t give in to Fang Jiayin’s demands. Three years later, why would he put on a couple outfit with her then?

Furthermore, she didn't really like the idea of couple outfits. To the media and everyone else, they would be mistaken as flaunting their affection and love for each other.

She didn't even bat an eyelid despite the store manager's enthusiastic recommendation.

But unexpectedly, Yan Rusheng didn't share her thoughts—he became interested in the couple series.

"This looks interesting." He pointed at a checkered design. "But the skirt is too short."

"The length of the skirt can be customized to the customer's preference."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 250: Why Should She Feel The Pinch On His Behalf?

The store manager could sense Yan Rusheng's interest in the couple series and immediately saw a wonderful opportunity. "This checkered series uses white as the base color. The gray and white combination is suitable for both men and ladies."

"They look stylish and classy when paired with black pants. They're suitable for any occasion."

They're suitable for any occasion...

Yan Rusheng immediately thought of the new product launch press conference at the end of the month. If both of them attended the conference in matching outfits, wouldn't it be awesome?

"We'll take it." He turned to look at Wen Xuxu for her opinion.

Xuxu was completely startled—she was dead positive that he wouldn't wear the couple outfits. To her surprise, he had changed.

She was curious to know what was so special about the couple series for it to attract Third Young Master's attention.

She stole a glance at the pictures, but she felt that the design wasn't really that unique or eye-catching. It looked like just another ordinary trendy outfit.

But there was a picture below with a male and female model standing together wearing the couple outfits, and they instantly exuded the charm and appeal of the clothing. This couple outfit was meant to be worn by a couple, and the synergy effects were evident.

She stared at the picture for a long time and observed that the unique point of the outfit lay in the gray checkered design.

After realizing the brilliance and exquisiteness of the design, her eyes seemed to explode with fireworks. She found herself falling in love with the couple outfits and couldn't bear to avert her eyes away.

Great! She likes it!

Yan Rusheng saw the visible admiration and approval in her eyes, and he curled his lips, apparently pleased with himself. He immediately glanced meaningfully at the store manager.

She understood his message and had her staff take Xuxu's measurements without further ado.

After Xuxu's measurements were taken, the store manager looked at Yan Rusheng and asked politely, "Third Young Master, should I use your usual measurements?"

Yan Rusheng nodded in response.

"Alright then." The store manager went to get the bill and presented it to Yan Rusheng. "Third Young Master, this is the fee for the couple outfit customization, the total is 30,000. We will send it to your address within a week."

Only 30,000 yuan? Xuxu didn't look at the bill, but when she heard the price, her jaw dropped in surprise.

At such a high-end mall, the customization fee is only 30,000 yuan?

It really is a steal.

Yan Rusheng received the bill and passed it to Xuxu. "You keep it then."

When he heard the store manager state the fee, he quietly observed Xuxu's expressions and guessed that she would react this way.

Everything was just as expected—it put him in a more joyful mood.

Xuxu received the bill and was about to fold it before putting it away.

Yan Rusheng's amused voice sounded again, "I didn't expect it to only be 30,000 pounds."

What? 30,000 pounds?!

Xuxu heard the word 'pounds', and her hand trembled. The bill almost slipped from her fingers.

She unfolded the bill and examined the bill carefully. She was blown away...

Indeed, it was 30,000 pounds.

She knew the answer all along. At such a high-end mall, how can the customization fee for two outfits only be worth 30,000 yuan?

This 30,000 wasn't the figure that she'd assumed it to be. It was nearly 300,000 yuan, and she almost died from shock.

Yesterday she had already spent 400,000 yuan.

Xuxu lowered her head as she tried to hide her frustration. Yan Rusheng was tickled at the sight of her expression. "The restaurant I went to last night was good. Let's go there for lunch."

Suddenly, Xuxu didn't feel the pinch anymore.

She'd only spent a few hundred thousand with his credit card. But he had booked an entire restaurant to enjoy dinner with a celebrity and probably went shopping with her afterward. He most likely spent a million yuan in one night.

So why should she feel the pinch on his behalf?