

Elite Doting 251

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

Chapter 251: Why Are You Letting Your Imagination Run Wild When You Look At Me?

After thinking it through, she folded the bill carelessly and chucked it into her bag. It looked like she was keeping some random receipt from the supermarket.

The staff in the shop interpreted her casual actions as the natural conduct of the wealthy.

Xuxu shifted her gaze to Yan Rusheng who seemed to wear a lingering shadow of a smile on his good-looking face. She declined casually, "I don't feel like having Western cuisine for lunch."

"You knew that I went to a Western restaurant yesterday?" Yan Rusheng feigned a look of surprise.

When he heard her response, it only reaffirmed the speculations in his heart, making Young Master Yan really pleased and satisfied.

Indeed, time will change everything, including a person's heart.

Xuxu coldly rolled her eyes at him. "The fact that you booked an entire restaurant to have dinner with the beautiful actress Weng Meimei has spread across the city. Perhaps even the whole country or even the whole universe is aware."

She read the headlines this morning, including the details of the situation and the restaurant. The paparazzi had captured and described the dinner date in detail, so it was no longer a secret.

With the news report, she could face his questions while still looking unperturbed.

Yan Rusheng saw her clear and unfeeling eyes and a flash of disappointment streaked through his heart. The feeling was faint, but it pricked his heart and left him vexed.

He didn't believe that he'd gotten the wrong idea; Zhou Shuang's text had made it clear that Xuxu was angry over his dinner with Weng Meimei.

No doubt, being composed was one of her strengths.

If she was deliberately trying to hide it, she wouldn't reveal a single thing that would give her jealousy away.

Young Master Yan consoled himself, and his mood lightened considerably. Without thinking much about all the eyes focusing on him, he held Xuxu's hand and said, "Let's go get some lunch."

They left the shop, and Xuxu sneaked a peek at Yan Rusheng tightly holding her hand. Then she moved her eyes upwards to his body.

His casual outfit brought out his youthful and sunny disposition. From any angle, he looked extremely attractive.

She couldn't help but tighten her grip around his hand.

When she saw their fingers intertwined together, she felt that they looked like a couple in love and out on a date right now.

Even though she knew it was a one-sided illusion on her part, nevertheless it lifted up her mood, and she walked beside him cheerfully.

...

Yan Rusheng led Xuxu to a nearby restaurant—the signboard at the restaurant’s entrance showed that they specialized in spice food, which made Xuxu feel a little touched.

They entered the restaurant, and she heard him exchanging words with the waiter. She realized that he had already reserved a private room.

So he said those things at the ‘Private Customization’ shop on purpose?

But why? Why did he intentionally suggest that they dine at the restaurant he went to last night?

Was it because I was too obvious with my jealousy last night and he realized it?

Xuxu began to get restless and uneasy at her suspicions. She timidly looked at Yan Rusheng, and from her position, she could only see half of his face.

She couldn’t read anything from his expression.

Thus, she tried to recall everything that happened last night after he got home. But she couldn’t seem to think of anything suspicious. And as she concentrated on her thoughts, her face began to heat up, and she slowly started to blush crimson.

She had no idea how she’d managed to muster enough courage to act like that yesterday.

“It’s broad daylight—why are you letting your imagination run wild when you look at me?”

Yan Rusheng turned around and noticed the tiny woman next to him was staring at his lower body. She was blushing and obviously thinking of something improper.

Her bashful expression stirred up his heart once again.

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Chapter 252: Meeting The Award-Winning Actress

This damned woman; so she liked to look at his private parts in broad daylight. But at night in bed, she turned all coy and refused his advances.

He was starting to doubt that she was putting on a pretense, and deep inside of her, she wanted it too.

Xuxu was jolted back to reality by Yan Rusheng’s accusation. She hastily looked away and wanted to bury her head in a hole out of sheer embarrassment.

This was too embarrassing.

“Third Master, this is the private room that you reserved.” The waiter brought them to the second floor and opened the door for them.

The theme of the private room exuded a vintage and antique charm, similar to the style of the rest of the restaurant.

The huge round table could seat a dozen people.

Xuxu pulled out a random chair to sit down, and Yan Rusheng settled on the chair next to hers.

Knock knock knock.

The waiter was about to serve them tea when someone knocked lightly on the door.

Yan Rusheng stole a glance at the closed door and replied lightly, "Come in."

The person pushed the door gently, and a tall and beautiful lady appeared.

She had short, cropped hair and wore a black t-shirt with dark blue tight jeans. Her tiny face with beautiful features embodied perfection.

Xuxu widened her eyes in shock. *Isn't this... Yan Rusheng's rumored fling, Weng Meimei?*

"I'm terribly sorry to keep Third Young Master and Third Madam Yan waiting." Weng Meimei entered and walked towards the table. She smiled and apologized to the couple.

Her manners and way of moving were natural and gracious.

Yan Rusheng smiled too. "It's alright, we came early."

Weng Meimei sat opposite of Yan Rusheng and Xuxu, and her gaze landed on Xuxu.

By this time, Xuxu had already erased all traces of shock and was wearing a smile to hide her emotions.

"Third Madam Yan, it's nice to meet you," Weng Meimei greeted her sincerely.

She responded and nodded. "It's nice to meet you too."

Earlier on, the store manager at the private customization shop had merely glanced at Yan Rusheng, and she had already felt hostile towards her.

Now she sat facing Weng Meimei, his rumored fling, but she could hardly summon any animosity towards her. It was really bewildering.

She felt that Weng Meimei was looking at both Yan Rusheng and her in the same way. It was different from those models and actresses he had dated before.

Xuxu mulled over this quietly while Weng Meimei turned towards Yan Rusheng. "Third Young Master, I went through the contract with my manager last night. We don't have any issues to raise, so we can sign the contract according to your schedule."

Yan Rusheng lightly interjected before she could finish, "Let's have lunch first."

The waiter standing at the back immediately shot forward like an arrow and presented the menu to him. "Third Young Master, this is our menu."

Yan Rusheng naturally passed the menu to Xuxu as he always did.

Xuxu didn't decline and casually flipped through the menu before ordering the dishes she liked. And without saying anything else, she ordered spicy pickled fish.

She placed the menu on the glass turntable and looked at Weng Meimei who was sitting across from her. "Miss Weng, what would you like to eat?"

She rotated the turntable so that Weng Meimei could reach for the menu.

Weng Meimei quickly chose a few dishes and placed her order.

"My new movie is having its premiere tonight. I have two tickets for Third Madam Yan and Third Master. I'm not sure if the genre is to your liking, but I hope that the two of you can turn up tonight."

Weng Meimei retrieved two tickets from her bag and passed it to Xuxu and Yan Rusheng.

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Chapter 253: Don't You Have Anything To Ask Me?

Xuxu's eyes swept over the ticket—the movie title was 'Hi, Miss Undercover'. She recalled seeing advertisements promoting this movie at bus stops, online sites, and through various media platforms recently.

She didn't notice who was playing the main lead and realized it only after she received the movie tickets.

"How could we decline such a nice gesture from Miss Weng?" Yan Rusheng extended his hand gracefully to take the movie tickets and nodded, his demeanor was gentlemanly. He glanced at Xuxu and passed the tickets to her. "Keep it with you."

"Okay." Xuxu stored the tickets away in her bag.

She thought to herself; this Miss Weng isn't a simple lady. She managed to make this arrogant guy exchange pleasantries with her. If it were anyone else, he wouldn't even be bothered to look at the ticket and would definitely give her a curt and cold reply. He might even decline their invite right on the spot.

But today, he personally took the tickets from her and not only that, he was even conversing politely with her.

Xuxu knew that he wasn't planning to bring her to support Miss Weng's movie and these two tickets would probably go to waste.

Anyway, she didn't really care since she didn't particularly feel like going to the movie theater. She was probably past that age of feeling disappointed. Thus, she wasn't even harboring any expectations in the first place.

Xuxu lowered her head as she ate, lost in her thoughts.

Yan Rusheng's voice interrupted her musings. "Xuxu, our company is inviting Miss Weng to be the guest for our new product launch press conference. You've been overseeing this project from the start, so you should get to know Miss Weng as well."

The guest for the new product launch press conference?

Xuxu raised her head and shifted her gaze to Weng Meimei. The actress had a coy smile, and she looked enchanting and charming. It was a stark contrast to the aggressive image she had on screen.

If Xuxu were a man, she probably wouldn't reject a lady like her.

If Yan Rusheng ended up choosing her and Xuxu was the outsider, she would even applaud him for having exceptional taste.

But what did he mean by acting like this?

He'd chosen a restaurant that served her favorite dishes, but he had also asked his rumored fling to join them. Was he trying to make sure that the lawful wife only-in-name must co-exist with his mistress?

This didn't seem like his style.

Combined with his earlier statements, she couldn't help but feel that he was trying to clarify his relationship with Weng Meimei.

He wanted to tell her that last night's dinner with Weng Meimei had been purely about business.

But this sounded both incredulous and ridiculous in her mind—why would he need to explain himself to her when he met other women?

But her heart was beating wildly at this seemingly ridiculous illusion.

"What are you thinking about?"

He saw that she'd fallen silent and her mouth wasn't chewing her food anymore. Yan Rusheng frowned slightly, looking perplexed as he questioned her.

"Nothing much." Xuxu shook her head and gracefully raised her glass. She said to Weng Meimei, "It's an honor to be able to invite Miss Weng."

Weng Meimei raised her glass as well and smiled. "Third Madam Yan, thank you for thinking so highly of me. It's my honor and pleasure too."

Yan Rusheng didn't speak; instead, Xuxu and Weng Meimei started conversing politely.

Weng Meimei didn't stay for too long before she excused herself.

After Weng Meimei left, Xuxu moved the plate of spicy pickled fish towards her and began hungrily picking up the food. She was thoroughly enjoying the meal as she focused only on her food and nothing else.

It seemed that nothing else was as important as the spicy pickled fish. Young Master Yan couldn't hold back anymore, and he glared at her angrily. "Wen Xuxu, don't you have anything to ask me?"

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Chapter 254: Do I Look Like Someone Who Doesn't Keep His Promises?

He had already made it so obvious, and with her brains, she should understand that the dinner with Weng Meimei yesterday was purely for business.

At this time, shouldn't she look a little happier or try to curry favor with him?

Why wasn't she reacting at all? And her attention was still fixated on that damned spicy pickled fish.

“What should I ask you?” Xuxu raised her head, looking confused as she stared at the young master beside her.

She really had no idea.

“You...” Her innocent-looking eyes left Young Master Yan exasperated and flustered. At this crucial moment, his pride got in the way once more.

Hmph! Since you don't care about what I do, why should I continue being nice to you? Especially since you keep ignoring me all the time!

“Aren't you going to ask me if I want to eat some spicy pickled fish?”

His original question was, *'Don't you have any questions about my relationship with Weng Meimei?'*

She was dumbfounded! It turned out to be something so trivial.

Noticing how worked up he was, she assumed it would be something important.

Xuxu responded sullenly, “I thought you didn't like this dish?”

She picked up a piece of the tender fish and stuffed it inside her mouth. She was savoring the taste with a doe-eyed expression.

“Just keep eating then.” Young Master Yan completely lost his appetite and he flung his chopsticks away. He got up and left the room.

He met a waitress outside and instructed her to help him get a pack of cigarettes.

When Xuxu left the room, he was leaning lazily against the wall holding a lighted cigarette in his hand. His thick eyebrows were furrowed as if he was extremely frustrated.

Did he suffer from mood swings like a woman does every month?

It was merely a few days, and his mood swings had come back again. She had only forgotten to ask if he wanted to share the fish...

She pondered for a moment before opening her mouth and saying resentfully, “I'll treat you to dinner and order an entire plate of spicy pickled fish for you. Is that okay with you?”

She stomped angrily towards the direction of the stairs after saying her piece.

Hey! This stupid woman's temper is getting worse!

Young Master Yan threw the half-smoked cigarette on the floor without a second thought and strode over to Wen Xuxu. “Check what time the movie starts and which theater it's at.”

He was upset with himself the second he finished speaking. He was waving the white flag just like that?

His cell phone vibrated with an incoming text.

He took out his phone and glanced at the screen. The text was from Weng Meimei. *'Third Master, the movie is at 3 p.m. Enjoy your date.'*

Yan Rusheng flushed a little when he saw the text. Is it considered a date if a man wanted to watch a movie with a woman?

“Are you watching the movie?” Xuxu turned to stare at Yan Rusheng in surprise.

Young Master Yan saw her and guiltily locked his phone.

He quickly masked his guilt by looking composed. “Do I look like someone who doesn’t keep his promises?”

Xuxu pressed her lips to refrain from commenting.

She rummaged for the movie tickets and took a glance. “It starts at 3 p.m. at Theater X. That’s close to my place.”

“Mm.” Yan Rusheng looked at the time—it was almost 2 p.m. “We should be on time if we leave now.”

He held her hand and walked down the stairs.

He’d revealed a hint of his eagerness—Xuxu watched him in astonishment. At the same time, it gave Xuxu the courage to clear her doubts. “Yan Rusheng, were you trying to explain what really happened yesterday by inviting Weng Meimei for lunch just now?”

Her heart pounded furiously the moment she asked the question.

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Chapter 255: How Dare She Fall Asleep

By this time, they had reached the ground floor and exited the restaurant. Bathed in sunlight, her tiny, exquisite face was filled with expectation.

Without concealment.

Yan Rusheng halted his footsteps and nodded at her in a serious manner. “Yes.”

He knew that this stupid woman had already figured it out.

Damn it, why was she forcing him to say it if she already knew?

His succinct reply made Xuxu’s world turned brighter and more beautiful instantly.

“Oh.” She pretended to blink her eyes nonchalantly. “Actually your taste in women had improved by leaps and bounds. Weng Meimei’s looks and class are far more superior as compared to those actresses like Ouyang Qingqing.”

Young Master Yan’s blushing face fell immediately.

This woman was really... going overboard with her criticism.

Xuxu smiled brightly instead, “Young Master, the movie is at 3 p.m. and since it’s the weekend today, the traffic could be congested.”

“Hurry up then.” Young Master Yan gritted his teeth and tightened his grip on her hand and pulled her along.

Weng Meimei gave them VIP tickets and there were the only ones watching at this time slot.

She had sincerely wanted to treat them to a movie and it's nothing much booking the entire theater for them. And furthermore, he was Third Young Master.

Xuxu wasn't in the least surprised when she saw that they were the only ones in the theater. She was thoroughly enjoying the comfortable and squashy seats like the ones in the first class cabin on a flight. She put on the 3D glasses and waited for the movie to begin.

The seats were spacious and Yan Rusheng and her were seated comfortably.

The first scene began with Weng Meimei's character fighting with a dozen of men clad in black in a mansion.

The scene was thrilling.

She didn't particularly enjoyed this genre as she preferred those youthful themes.

It could be due to her own experience; she was often overly engrossed when watching such movies or reading novels.

She had watched 'A Small Thing Like First Love' repeatedly. The plot was similar to what she had gone through before.

Xuxu stared at the huge screen, slightly restless.

In the end, she dozed off.

The fighting scenes carried on for some time. Finally there was an emotional scene in the night whereby the male and female lead were kissing passionately in the car. Young Master Yan's body started to stir.

He turned around and saw the tiny woman beside him had tilted her chin and her mouth slightly open. She was apparently asleep.

His handsome face fell when he saw her. It was so rare for them to watch a movie together and the emotional scenes finally appeared. How dare she fall asleep!

His hands were balled into fists as he suppressed an overwhelming urge to storm off.

Indeed, it's impossible to think of romance and intimacy with this dumb woman.

He suppressed the ball of fury in him and Young Master Yan's attention went back to the huge screen. The emotional scene was over and the fighting had resumed.

Since Weng Meimei had guessed that he was planning a date, why did she give him tickets to such a thrilling action movie? He was doubting her real motive.

His interest was doused and he decided to tilt his head and sleep as well.

When Xuxu woke up, she realized that she was lying on top of Yan Rusheng on the spacious and comfortable seats.

She looked at their surroundings and sat up in shock.

Yan Rusheng was originally fast asleep but was jolted by her sudden movement.

He opened his peach blossom-shaped eyes sluggishly and sleepiness was still evident. He saw a startled-looking Xuxu sitting on top of him and his lips curled seductively. “Wen Xuxu, if you can’t control your desires and decide to ask me for help, I will satisfy you on the account that we are now husband and wife. But can you stop having such lewd thoughts about my body when I’m not looking?”

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Chapter 256: I'll Try My Best To Atone For My Sin

She had lewd thoughts about his body when he wasn’t looking?

Xuxu heard his accusation and almost vomited blood due to exasperation. Wasn’t she the one who had fallen asleep first?

She had no inkling of anything that happened afterward.

“Don’t worry, I’m not interested in your body at all.”

Her eyes swept across Young Master Yan’s chest scornfully and she stood up. She adjusted her clothes before striding towards the exit.

Yan Rusheng turned cold because of Xuxu’s words. “Then whose body are you interested in?”

He got up and he caught up to her in no time with the advantage of a pair of lanky legs. She grabbed her arm and warned her. “You have to keep in mind that you’re my wife now. You can only think of me.”

Xuxu halted and turned around. She lifted her head and looked at him with sparkling eyes. “How about you?”

She had overlooked his feelings and love and tried her best to fit into her role in this marriage.

Why should he care about her feelings and love then?

Recently, both of them were getting immersed in their roles. Shouldn’t they continue in this way to sustain this marriage?

He had suddenly customized couple outfits, brought her out for lunch and a movie, and even clarified his rumors with another woman...

All these made her overjoyed and left her with hope and expectations.

But she didn’t dare to harbor hope easily. To expect him to forget Fang Jiayin whom he had yearned for these years.

She didn’t dare to hope that he would be able to forgive her for causing Grandmother’s death. Or to hope that he would lessen his loathing towards her all within these few months.

As he had once promised her that they would never be apart.

But he appeared hand in hand with another woman in front of her at the next moment.

She had chased him relentlessly all these years and all these had proven that he had made the promise to the wrong person that night. She was merely a substitute for another woman.

She took a deep breath but spoke lightly. "Yes, without Grandmother, I wouldn't be here today. But I've caused her death and this is what I owed her and the Yan family. I'll try my best to atone for my sin."

She flung his hand away as she said, "Sorry, but my heart is in my body. It's mine."

She finished and turned to walk hastily away.

She loved him, but he wasn't everything in her world.

Yan Rusheng's hand hovered in mid-air and he watched Xuxu vanished from his sight. She was prideful, cold and unyielding. She had instantly and callously extinguished his determination and passion to court her.

He thought that her behavior last night had meant that she had accepted him.

That's why he mustered his courage to explain to her and even asked someone for movie tickets.

To his surprise, she only wanted to make amends and even asked him not to get his feelings involved.

He wanted to chase after her and say, 'Wen Xuxu, I'm the one who caused Grandmother's death. You don't owe us anything and you don't need to atone for anything. You can leave now.'

But he remained rooted to the ground; he was afraid that she might really heed his words and never return.

...

His car made a turn and entered the courtyard. In a split second, he stopped the car outside the main doors.

The car owner got down and slammed the door behind him.

"Wen Xuxu isn't back yet?" Yan Rusheng asked the butler the moment he entered the house.

He exuded an eerie and chilly aura and his expression was gloomy and dark. The butler shivered a little before answering politely, "Young madam isn't back yet."

Then a doubt shot across the butler, 'Didn't you go out with Young Madam this morning?'

Yan Rusheng remained mum and changed into his slippers. He strode over to the living room.

He was about to ascend the stairs when a servant called out to him. "Third Young Master."

He paused as his gaze slowly turned towards the servant.

"A parcel came for the young madam this afternoon." She held a small box and walked towards him.

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Chapter 257: Did She Meet Any Crooks?

Her parcel?

Yan Rusheng received the box apprehensively, retraced his footsteps and sat on the sofa.

She had always used the company address for her online purchases. It was the first time she had parcels sent to the house, he thought to himself as he glanced at the parcel.

The sender was from 'Tiny Stars Orphanage'.

Was it the orphanage that she and Zhou Shuang had visited previously? Why would the orphanage send her something?

He couldn't hold back his inquisitiveness and ripped the parcel open. When he opened the box, he saw a red hand-woven bracelet with two colorful little bells dangling from it. The bells were decorated with some cartoon characters.

At the first glance, he felt that this was too childish.

His thoughts didn't linger long on the bracelet as he rummaged inside the box for a card and photos.

Words were written in untidy handwriting on the card. 'Sister Xuxu and Sister Zhou Shuang, thank you for your kindness. We hope that you will stay happy and pretty.'

It ended with a huge smiley face.

Yan Rusheng remained stony-faced as he stared at the smiley face. It was childish indeed, and his heart didn't soften at all.

He started to flip through the photos and Xuxu was smiling brightly in every of the photos.

Yan Rusheng paused when he saw a photo of Xuxu hugging a three-year-old-girl as they sat on a stool.

In the photo, Xuxu was hugging a disheveled-looking little girl and the girl's whole attention was on her candy. Xuxu's eyes were looking at the little girl's hair and surprisingly, that gaze made him feel that she was... filled with motherly love.

As his fingers gripped the photo tightly, he settled himself back against the sofa. His eyes remained fixated on the photo with a deep and intense expression.

Did women naturally possess motherly love? She didn't have any kids but why were her eyes overflowing with motherly love?

He raised his other hand and gently caressed Xuxu's face in the photo with his thumb. He noticed how gentle and protective she was towards a child.

Unexpectedly, he began to get jealous for his future children and for himself. When will she be able to treat him in this way too?

But he was sure of a fact—she loved children.

Even though he didn't witness it in person, but every expression and smile was genuine in the photos.

After he pored through the photos, he returned everything back into the box. He stared at the box with an intense gaze with slightly knitted eyebrows as he entered a protracted period of deep thought.

Wen Xuxu, if we have a child, will our relationship improve?

Maybe she would fall in love with him if they have a child together.

Hmmm, this sounds like a good plan. And he doesn't have to waste so much effort to highlight his strengths to her in order for her to fall in love with him.

To deal with a stupid woman who is unable to tell good from bad, he had to be overbearing and simply tyrannical.

Perhaps due to a feasible plan or the photos...

His mood lightened up considerably.

...

After Yan Rusheng had showered, he waited eagerly for her to be back so that he can carry out his plan.

But the sky was getting dark and Xuxu wasn't back yet. He stood by the windows in the study as he stared at the entrance of the courtyard. The anxiousness in his eyes began to burgeon.

As seconds and minutes passed by, he began to start worrying.

He was worried if Xuxu met any bad guys, or perhaps she went to meet Jiang Zhuoheng...

Infinite possibilities went through his head in a split second and finally he couldn't control it any longer. He strode over to his desk and dialed Xuxu's number on his phone.

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Chapter 258: As Long As It's Worthy

When he heard the dial tone from the other end of the line, he heaved a sigh of relief. At least it ruled out the probability of her being in the hands of crooks.

The phone rang for quite a while before someone answered. It was a familiar voice that he had missed .
"Hello."

"Where are you?" Yan Rusheng asked with a frown.

Her voice sounded as if she was munching on something in her mouth.

Xuxu replied, "I planned to call you after my dinner. I am at my grandfather's house. Qi Lei had returned home as his Grand Aunt Lei had passed away. As my grandfather's movements are still not nimble, I intend to stay with him for the next few days."

So she won't be returning home tonight?

Oh no, not only tonight. It would be for the next few nights.

He turned and took a glance at his laptop screen. The downloading of the latest blockbuster movie was completed. He had made plans to watch it with her tonight, but it was not possible anymore.

He was upset that his plans were wrecked had the urge to smash up his phone in anger.

“Okay.” Yan Rusheng fought hard to suppress his emotions and answered lightly. After pausing briefly, he added, “Let grandfather know that I’ll visit him when I have the time.”

He used to use ‘your grandfather’ to refer to Xuxu’s grandfather. But now, he referred to him as ‘grandfather’ so naturally.

Xuxu listened intently and remained silent for a while before replying, “Okay.”

After they hung up, Xuxu continued with her dinner.

Grandfather, who was sitting opposite her, asked inquisitively, “Was the call from Third Yan?”

Xuxu rolled her eyes at her grandfather, suggesting to him that he was asking the obvious. If it wasn’t him, then who else could it be?

The old man added, “Grandfather keeps forgetting to ask you, how is the progress of your relationship?”

Xuxu was speechless. “...”

He was already over eighty years old yet still such a busybody, trying to inquire about the private lives of others.

Of course, she wouldn’t tell him about the progress of her relationship with Yan Rusheng. Since he had a lack of respect for others, just let him be anxious about it.

The old man saw her furrowed eyebrows. Sensing that she was trying to avoid his question, he chided her. “You bad lass. You may find grandfather a nag now. But when I pass on just like Wang Daqin, you will not have anyone else to nag at you.”

At the mention of Wang Daqin, Xuxu was upset again and she slowed down her chewing.

She lowered her gaze and took a while to recompose herself before raised her head again to look at grandfather. “Grandfather, what was the least dignified thing that you’ve done?”

She deliberated for a while. Without waiting for the old man to respond, she rephrased her question. “Or, what is your minimum acceptable standard with regards to one’s self-dignity?”

Upon hearing this, the old man answered coldly, “Hm, I’m unable to comprehend the warp thoughts and inclinations of the young. As far as my own principles are concerned, I will not consider about any minimum standards if I feel that something is worthy.”

As long as it’s worthy.

Worthiness. How do one measure worthiness? Was he worthy?

It was still inconvenient for grandfather to move around. Xuxu applied for a few days of leave until Qi Lei returns.

During the day, the old man insisted on opening his shop and Xuxu was unable to stop him.

For two consecutive days, only close friends came and showed concerned to the old man, but no patients came for consultation. Perhaps they were aware that the old man was unwell and not in the condition to treat patients.

“May I know if Wen Xuxu is around?”

Xuxu was on the second floor when she heard an unfamiliar voice asking grandfather about her. She was startled.

She hurried downstairs.

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Chapter 259: Most Capitalists Are Cruel And Sly

“Who are you and why are you looking for her?” The old man glared warily at the tall and sturdy man who was dressed in black.

When Xuxu came down, she examined the man and asked, “I am Wen Xuxu. May I know who are you?”

She scrutinized him for a while and was certain that she didn’t know him at all.

When the man heard Xuxu’s voice, he shifted his gaze towards her and spoke politely, “Hello Miss Wen. My old master wants to invite you for tea.”

His old master? Is he someone influential? Xuxu was even more puzzled. “Who is your old master?”

The man replied respectfully, “My old master is the Chairman of Bright Vision.”s

Ming Ansheng’s grandfather...

A streak of surprise flashed past Xuxu’s eyes. Why was that old man looking for her?

“Oh, it’s Ming Zhongsheng.” Old Master Wen who was in the wheelchair spoke slowly and closed his turbid eyes. He seemed to be deep in thoughts.

Xuxu’s gaze swept past her grandfather. She had no idea what her grandfather was thinking but she was even more curious why Ming Zhongsheng was looking for her.

She was aware that it was futile to ask this man as he was merely a messenger. So she went straight to the point. “Where is Chairman Ming?”

“My old master’s car is parked across the road.” The man pointed to a black recreational vehicle at the opposite side of the road.

Xuxu took a glance at the car and nodded her head. “Alright.”

She was about to turn around when grandfather suddenly berated her. “Why are you so obedient? Are you a dog? You are so easily beckoned by others.”

“Grandfather...” Xuxu knitted her eyebrows. “Ming Ansheng’s grandfather traveled all the way to look for me, so there must be something important. Let me go over for a.” while.”

The old man replied coldly, “Why would an old capitalist like him be looking for you?”

Xuxu’s grandfather hated those who placed personal gain before everything else. Ming Ansheng’s grandfather was one such person.

In the past, she tried to correct the old man's feudalistic mindset, but to no avail. Since this didn't affect his life, she left it as it was.

Xuxu twitched her mouth and stared blankly at the old man in the wheelchair. Then she smiled at the man and said, "I'm ready. Let's go."

After she took a few steps, the old man's cold voice could be heard saying, "Remember this. Most capitalists are cruel and crafty. There must be something up his sleeves. Be careful not to fall into his trap."

"..." Upon hearing this, Xuxu smiled and shook her head without stopping in her tracks.

She crossed the road and walked towards the black vehicle. The man who was with her, opened the car door and said politely, "Please."

The interior of the car was lavish. Ming Zhongsheng was dressed in a grey shirt and had a pair of reading glasses perched on the bridge of his nose. There was a black glass coffee table in front of where he was seated and a tea set was placed on the coffee table.

Xuxu was startled when she saw Ming Zhongsheng. He had lost so much weight within a few months.

His hair had turned completely white too.

He must have been dealt a big blow by something major that had happened during this period. Xuxu got into the car and walked towards Ming Zhongsheng. She smiled and greeted him, "Hello, Chairman Ming."

She had only met him for a few times. Each time, she was an eyesore to him and he disdained and despised her.

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

Chapter 260: I Really Don't Know

Other than the most important person in her life, she wasn't bothered by their words or actions towards her.

Ming Ansheng used to say that she was acting all high and mighty. But the truth was, she chose to adopt a light hearted perspective of his comments and didn't allow them to affect her.

Even now as she was standing before Bright Vision's patriarch, her attitude was still cool and collected, showing no traces of humility or arrogance.

"Come over here and take a seat." Ming Zhongsheng pointed to the seat beside him and beckoned Xuxu.

His voice carried a hint of exhaustion.

Xuxu could sense an extreme weariness in him as he spoke.

She sized him up as she walked towards him. There weren't any dramatic news about the Ming family lately.

So, what's the matter with this old man? His sudden visit was so grand yet mysterious.

“Chairman Ming, may I know the purpose of your visit?” Xuxu asked Ming Zhongsheng bluntly. She was worried about her grandfather who was alone at the shop yet curious at the same time and didn’t want to be kept on tenterhooks.

She smiled graciously and her tone was gentle and courteous.

Ming Zhongsheng frowned and looked displeased. “Stupid lass, given your wisdom, can’t you guess the purpose of my visit today?”

There was a sudden change in Ming Zhongsheng’s emotions, yet Xuxu still looked calm. She shook her head and spoke with tranquility in her voice, “I really don’t know. If I had known, I wouldn’t have asked.”

“I came to look for you because of Wen Xinyi.” At the mention of Wen Xinyi, Ming Zhongsheng’s voice softened and sounded a little meek.

When he looked at Xuxu, there were no more traces of his icily arrogance and contempt in his eyes. “I know that Xinyi went overboard this time and she don’t deserve to be pardoned. On account that she’s still young, I plead with you and Third Yan to be magnanimous and let her off.”

Upon hearing this, Xuxu was even more bewildered. “Chairman Ming, I don’t understand what you are talking about. What happened to Wen Xinyi?”

“You...” Ming Zhongsheng paused in astonishment. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Xuxu doubtfully. “Don’t you know?”

How was it possible? It was such a serious matter. How could she not know?

Hmph. Ansheng was right. This stupid lass is full pretense.

He humbled himself to go and look for her, yet she took advantage of the situation and feigned ignorance, making a fool out of him.

“I really don’t know what you are talking about.” Xuxu sounded sincere and looked serious. “Please come straight to the point. I’m worried about my grandfather who is injured and alone at home.”

Ming Zhongsheng narrowed his turbid looking eyes and stared suspiciously at Xuxu.

She didn’t seem to be lying.

“You really don’t know?” Without waiting for Xuxu to respond, he continued, “Xinyi feigned the car accident and knocked down Third Yan’s grandmother by mistake. How can you not know about this?”

He still couldn’t believe it.

‘Boom’

Wild thoughts blasted through Xuxu’s mind and the look on her face changed. She was stunned and stared blankly at Ming Zhongsheng’s wrinkled face

There was a lump in her throat and she couldn’t find her voice.

Ming Zhongsheng was alarmed at Xuxu’s reaction.

She didn't know! This stupid lass really has no idea of the entire matter. How could this be possible?