

## Elite Doting 271

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

#### Chapter 271: Don't Tell Him About This

If it was only three million yuan, Yan Rusheng could easily issue a cheque with his eyes closed. But 30 million yuan was too exorbitant.

Not that Yan Rusheng couldn't afford this amount. But given their current strained relationship, Zhou Shuang felt that he had no reason to do that.

"It's alright, let me find a way," Xuxu reassured Zhou Shuang with a mysterious grin.

Zhou Shuang's heart was tickled. *This woman must be up to something .*

*As expected... her thinking is as warped as Yan Rusheng's.*

"So how about it?" Xuxu turned and rejoined the crowd, raising her eyebrows confidently.

Madam Wu replied, "The government has plans to develop this area. Even if you buy over the land at 30 million yuan, it still won't be possible to save the orphanage."

She seemed to be wavering in her decision.

It would be less complicated to sell the land to Wen Xuxu than with the government. Only a fool would reject this. Xuxu twitched her eyebrows. "Wouldn't that be my problem?"

"It's not impossible to sell it to you..." Madam Wu paused for a moment and then continued earnestly, "But this site has already been put up for development, and we'll need to sort out the formalities at the government office."

Of course, she was aware of this. But seeing the innocent faces of the children, she couldn't look on without lifting a finger.

She was convinced that she could lend a hand in this matter.

Xuxu answered confidently, "As long as Madam Wu agrees to sell this site to me, I will think of a solution."

Xuxu made a verbal agreement with Madam Wu. If she could raise the money and settle the formalities with the government within a week, Madam Wu would transfer the ownership to her.

After Madam Wu left, Matron Huang clutched Xuxu's hand gratefully, tears streaming down her cheeks.

Her tears were the best proof that she couldn't bear to leave the orphanage and the children.

Xuxu was even more determined to lend a hand.

Xuxu looked at the children amusing themselves on the field and let out a frustrated sigh.

There was a tinge of sorrow in her tone.

"Hey, how are you going to raise 30 million yuan?" Zhou Shuang asked Xuxu eagerly once they got into the car.

Without waiting for Xuxu to respond, she took a guess of her own. “Are you planning to get help from Jiang Zhuoheng?”

But that wouldn’t make sense.

Given Xuxu’s personality, if she had to choose between Jiang Zhuoheng and Yan Rusheng, she would definitely approach Yan Rusheng.

This was just a feeling that she couldn’t explain.

“Don’t make any wild guesses. It’s 30 million yuan, not 3,000 yuan or 3 million yuan. Don’t tell him about this, do you hear me?” Xuxu warned Zhou Shuang seriously.

She already owed Ah Heng too much. How could she bother him again?

Xuxu put on her seatbelt once the car reached the highway. She looked at Zhou Shuang and said, “ Send me back to my apartment.”

She looked out the window and propped her cheek with one hand, deep in thought.

Seeing Xuxu lost in her own thoughts, Zhou Shuang didn’t probe further.

When Xuxu reached home, it was already dinner time. She entered the door when Yan Rusheng came down from the stairs, and they both glanced briefly at each other.

Aunt Zhang attended to them and ushered them into the dining room.

There was a sumptuous spread on the table, including Xuxu’s and Yan Rusheng’s favorite dishes.

Both of them behaved like students entering the classroom as they took their own seats, facing each other.

“Ah-choo!”

Xuxu was about to scoop up some rice from the bowl when she let out a loud sneeze.

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#### **Chapter 272: Sleeping All Alone**

She rubbed her itchy nose while glancing at Yan Rusheng at the same time.

She didn’t manage to cover her nose before she sneezed, and her saliva must have sprayed onto the dishes.

She was afraid that Yan Rusheng would feel disgusted, but instead, he gracefully picked up the chopsticks with his fair hand and leisurely proceeded to savor his favorite dishes.

His appetite wasn’t in the least bit affected by her unglamorous sneeze.

“Missy, the weather has been cold these past few days. I’ll have someone change your bedding with a thicker quilt. Don’t catch a cold.”

Aunt Zhang’s voice suddenly sounded in her ears.

Pausing for a moment, she raised her head to glance at Aunt Zhang, then smiled and shook her head. "There's no need to change them. It's not cold at all."

But Aunt Zhang tried to insist, "It's better to change them. The weather has turned chilly, and you're sleeping all alone. You'll definitely feel cold."

There was a hidden meaning in her words.

After she said this, the old lady glanced swiftly at Yan Rusheng.

Lately, these two children had been sleeping in separate rooms, and they hadn't exchanged a word to each other. Anyone could tell that they were in the middle of a cold war.

*Sigh. This is so worrisome.*

Xuxu feigned ignorance and smiled at Aunt Zhang. "I'll let you know if I'm cold."

*They're both acting like complete strangers.* Aunt Zhang sighed in dismay and left the dining room.

After Aunt Zhang left, Yan Rusheng lifted his eyes to take a peek at Xuxu. She was chewing on the ribs in a graceful and unhurried manner. She was wearing a jade pendant and bangle that looked familiar.

He recognized both of them—they were gifted by Grandmother. Wen Xuxu had been wearing the jade pendant since she entered their family and had only taken it off when she went to university.

The bangle was also a gift from Grandmother. It was given to her right before his eyes, on the night before they left for university in B City.

Back then, when Grandmother said that the bangle was a family heirloom, it sounded like the usual comments from an elder. But the truth was, Grandmother had already been thinking of making them a couple.

But after receiving the bangle, Wen Xuxu had never worn it.

*So what's the occasion today? Why is she putting on both pieces of jewelry?*

Yan Rusheng was in a perplexed state of mind for the entire night.

...

Yan Rusheng's male secretary was on sick leave for a few days, so Xuxu had to take over his duties. She was buried in work the entire day.

It was already past their working hours, and everyone in the office had left. She could finally have a breather and a glass of water.

She put down the glass, then took a glance at the time on her laptop screen.

After she turned off the laptop, she walked over to Yan Rusheng's office and knocked on his door.

Pushing open the door, she saw Yan Rusheng buried in a pile of documents. "President Yan, we have a dinner appointment at 6.30 pm with Country Y's princess at Beautiful Metropolis. It's time to set off now."

Yan Rusheng raised his head, took a look at the clock on the wall and replied, "Okay."

"I'll wait for you at the door." Xuxu was about to close the door.

Suddenly, Yan Rusheng stopped her. "Wait a minute."

Xuxu turned her head and gave him a puzzled look. "Anything else?"

Yan Rusheng asked, "Who are the representatives from Country Y?"

"Only the princess, her son, Charles, and her secretary," Xuxu responded.

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#### **Chapter 273: No Need To Sign This Contract Anymore**

"Alright." Yan Rusheng nodded thoughtfully and waved Xuxu away. "You can go home first."

*Go home first?* Xuxu was a little startled. *Did you forget that your other secretary is on sick leave today?*

She pondered briefly and tried to remind him gently. "Secretary Chen is not around."

Yan Rusheng knitted his eyebrows in annoyance. "I know, but I want you to go home first."

Seeing that he was about to lose his cool, Xuxu stopped short and replied with an 'Okay' before leaving.

She also wasn't in the mood to attend any social engagements. Thus, it was a good thing that she didn't have to go with him.

"President Yan, didn't your secretary come with you?"

"The distance is too far, and she gets motion sick."

As he sat in the car earlier, he remembered the time he visited Princess Lu Fei in Country Y. Her son, Charles, was greatly disappointed when he saw that Xuxu hadn't joined them.

Over dinner, he repeatedly talked about Xuxu without concealing his admiration for her.

*This silly woman, you keep attracting unnecessary attention from all the men.*

...

In a big and luxurious private room.

Yan Rusheng went unaccompanied to meet his three associates, and the meeting started off with the usual exchange of conventional greetings.

"President Yan, I'm very happy to see you again." Charles shook Yan Rusheng's hand and then stole a glance behind him. His deep blue eyes revealed a hint of disappointment. "Didn't Secretary Wen come with you?"

*This guy is so annoying.*

The look on Yan Rusheng's face changed. He feigned a smile and replied, "My wife hasn't been feeling well these past few days."

There was a worried look on Charles' handsome face. "What happened to Secretary Wen?"

He didn't wait for Yan Rusheng's reply and asked with deep concern, "I should pay her a visit one day."

No further explanation needed. Young Master Yan's face turned black. "..."

*Are foreigners so insensitive to the facial expressions of Chinese people?*

He had purposely raised his tone when he said 'my wife', and yet he continued to show excessive concern for his woman. Didn't he feel that it was inappropriate?

"Mr. Charles, please take a seat." He restrained his displeasure and sat down.

The collaboration with Country Y had already reached the final stage of discussion, which was the contract signing.

Princess Lu Fei was here especially to sign the contract.

The document was placed on the table. Charles was about to sign on the dotted line when he suddenly stopped.

He raised his head and looked at Yan Rusheng. "I would like to add one more clause to the contract."

Yan Rusheng nodded his head. "What clause do you wish to add?"

His patience was running out. If it weren't for the sake of an international collaboration, he would have fallen out with them during his last trip to Country Y because of Charles' eager concern for Wen Xuxu.

They had already reached the contract-signing stage, yet he was still requesting to add on another project.

*Well done, Charles!*

"The person-in-charge of this new clause will be your secretary, Wen Xuxu." He told Yan Rusheng straight to his face, without attempting to conceal his affection for Wen Xuxu.

The Chinese believed that familiarity breeds fondness, but he believed in love at first sight.

He couldn't forget Wen Xuxu, this unique oriental lady with her air of arrogance and aloofness.

It was love at first sight for him.

*Indeed... I should have fallen out with him much earlier.*

Yan Rusheng held the contract in his hands and stared at Charles. His rakish lips slowly evoked a chilling radiance.

"Mr. Charles, there's no need to sign this contract anymore." He tore the contract into shreds and threw the pieces up into the air.

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**Chapter 274: I Was Wrong. Please Don't Push Me Away**

How dare he have the audacity to keep thinking of my woman! Just thinking about it is infuriating!

Princess Lu Fei and her secretary panicked, their faces draining of color.

However, Charles remained nonchalant and maintained his graceful stance. Looking at the shreds of paper that had fallen onto the table, he cast a glance at Yan Rusheng and smiled. "President Yan, do you know what the consequences of this will be?"

Yan Rusheng scoffed at him with disdain. "There are no consequences that I, Yan Rusheng, can't bear."

With that, he rose to his feet and looked down coldly at Charles like a dictator. "Let me warn you: there will be severe repercussions if you don't stop thinking about my woman."

Having said that, he turned and walked off, totally disregarding the apologies from Princess Lu Fei and her secretary.

...

Sitting in the car, Yan Rusheng looked at the second floor—his bedroom was pitch black. Feeling gloomy, he took a puff and sipped on his beer.

He didn't feel like getting off the car or going into the house. He didn't want to face her frosty indifference.

After a dozen cans of beer, he was feeling quite tipsy.

*Knock knock knock.*

The butler was feeling concerned when he saw Yan Rusheng sitting in the car for so long. He ran out of the house and boldly knocked on the car window. "Third Young Master."

Yan Rusheng opened the door and got off. Head spinning, he tried to holding on to the car door to steady himself.

A strong stench of alcohol wafted from his body. The butler knew that he'd had too much liquor and swiftly supported him. "Third Young Master, you've had too much to drink. Let me help you into the house."

The living room was brightly lit, but no one was in sight—Yan Rusheng's heart was filled with unbearable emptiness.

He tugged at his shirt collar as he walked inside, inadvertently ripping off a few buttons. With the help of the butler, he walked unsteadily towards the staircase.

"I'll go up myself." Yan Rusheng pushed the butler away and held onto the handrail of the staircase.

He staggered upstairs.

Once he was upstairs, he turned left and passed the study room before reaching his room. He was about to open the door when he suddenly turned around and headed towards a room that was located diagonally opposite to his.

Without knocking, he opened the door which wasn't locked.

The other people in the house heard the door open, and they went hurriedly to the door as well.

Yan Rusheng swung open the door and saw the woman that he wanted to hug so badly and take possession of. He loosened his grip from the doorknob, took a step forward and embraced her tightly.

He was completely hammered. As he struggled to keep his balance, his heavy body slumped over her.

Xuxu was shocked by his sudden embrace. The harsh stench of alcohol on his body triggered her memories about that fateful night, and she broke out into fear.

She pressed her hands against his chest and shoved him away.

Suddenly, his hoarse voice sounded in her ears. "Xuxu, I was wrong. Please don't push me away."

His lips lightly brushed against her neck, and his soft breath heated the sensitive nerves in her body.

"You're drunk. Let me go." Instinctively, Xuxu tried to resist—that night was still vivid in her mind. The words 'Jiayin' had thoroughly banished her to the depths of hell.

The moment he drew closer to her, she kept feeling that he was humiliating her.

*No... it's not a feeling. I'm sure of it.*

"I'm not letting go." Yan Rusheng tightened his embrace, acting like a child.

Xuxu had caught the eyes of so many men, and he was afraid of losing her if he let her go.

"Did the contract signing go smoothly?" Xuxu was afraid that he would force himself on her again, so she attempted to change topics to distract him.

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#### **Chapter 275: Leave If You're Not Discussing Anymore!**

Yan Rusheng wasn't entirely drunk; he just didn't want to be sober. If he were sober, he wouldn't have had the courage to go to her room, nor would he hug or apologize to her.

When he hugged her just now, he could feel her body trembling. Fear was evident in her eyes as well.

Was she really traumatized by what he did that night?

"I'm not signing." He relinquished his grip and tottered to the bed.

Xuxu was startled by his reply. "Why?"

Did he get drunk because something went wrong with the contract?

He had spearheaded this project with Country Y ever since he took over the reins of the company. Furthermore, he had made countless trips to Country Y because of the project.

He had invested time, effort, and resources into this project and it was practically almost ready to begin. How could he just say that he wasn't going to sign the contract?

Xuxu had already brushed aside her fear the minute she started thinking of work-related matters. She trailed after Yan Rusheng and kept pressing him for an answer.

Yan Rusheng sat down on her bed and leaned lazily against the headboard. Xuxu sat in front of him, and he gazed at her, unsmiling. "Charles wanted to add an additional clause and change the representative from our side to you. Do you think I would agree to that?"

Xuxu frowned with puzzlement and thought to herself, *Why would Charles ask to change it to me?*

*We've only ever met that one time.*

Yan Rusheng smirked when he saw her puzzled expression. "Wen Xuxu, are you shocked too? You're such an ordinary woman, yet you're so eye-catching to other men."

He turned to his side, his back facing her, and pulled her blanket over his head.

Xuxu looked at him calmly, "Since I'm so ordinary, then exchanging me for a contract worth hundreds of millions of dollars is a good deal."

After hearing his reply and according to her understanding of him, he had definitely fallen out with the other party earlier today.

Even though he didn't have any feelings for her, he was a man filled with arrogance and pride. How could he allow himself to use a woman, his lawful wife to win a contract?

So she wasn't in the least bit surprised by his decision. She was merely worried about the consequences it would bring since the Board of Directors had been eagerly anticipating the commencement of this project.

Xuxu was still fretting about what would happen if they failed to sign the contract and how he'd answer to the Board of Directors. Yan Rusheng peeked his head out from the blanket and looked at her, seething with anger. "Yes, so I'm also blind."

Xuxu was dumbfounded when she heard his confession.

*'You're such an ordinary woman, yet you're so eye-catching to other men...'*

*No no no, Wen Xuxu, don't overthink it!*

She shifted her wandering mind back to the important matter once more. "Let's look for Princess Lu Fei and talk things over tomorrow."

Since they were married, she had to play her part when it came to Flourish & Prosper's matters.

This project with Country Y had a significant impact on the company, and she couldn't sit by and watch him being ruled by his emotions.

Yan Rusheng sneered, "I'm not discussing it anymore. I don't care about the contract."

Xuxu flared up. "Yan Rusheng, then leave if you're not going to talk about the contract!"

"If I agree to discuss it, does that mean that I don't have to leave?" Young Master Yan asked softly. His peach-blossom-shaped eyes shone like exquisite black jade, sparkling as he blinked.

He seemed to be acting like a spoiled child.



Xuxu was speechless. "..."

His behavior tonight must be due to his pride being threatened and provoked, and he couldn't take it lying down. That must be why his brain was malfunctioning.

Yan Rusheng gradually shut his eyes as Xuxu watched him. And his breathing became regular and deep.

Xuxu was aware that a drunk man was really dangerous, especially when that man... was Yan Rusheng.

She thought that it would be unwise to antagonize him right now.

She was about to get up and head to the guest room when she caught sight of Yan Rusheng's feet. He was still wearing his leather shoes, and it had already stained her floral bedsheets.

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#### **Chapter 276: It Would Be A Disgrace If People Found Out**

She furrowed her eyebrows and watched his gorgeous face as he slept. With an involuntary sigh, she bent down to remove his shoes and socks.

She grabbed both his legs and pushed him back on the bed, which required much effort.

Yan Rusheng lifted the blanket after she left. He was quite pleased when he saw that she'd removed his shoes and socks.

*Guess she doesn't hate me that much.*

...

Yan Rusheng glanced at his empty cup and dialed Xuxu's extension number. "Wen Xuxu."

It was his assistant, Qiao Jian, who picked up. "President, the madam left the office after lunch. She said that she won't be coming back today."

Yan Rusheng frowned at his reply and asked irritably, "Who did she ask permission from?"

But he hung up snappily before Qiao Jian could reply. Immediately, he dialed Xuxu's number.

The call went through, but it rang for some time before Xuxu answered, "Hello, President Yan."

Yan Rusheng heard her addressing him formally, and it made him even grouchier. "Where did you go?"

Xuxu replied calmly, "I have something going on in the afternoon, so I'm taking the rest of the day off."

"You—" Yan Rusheng stopped himself before he could lecture her. He paused and pondered for a few seconds before softening his tone. "Come home early tonight."

Madam Mu Li seemed to find out from a source that they weren't speaking to each other. She called early in the morning to give him a good dressing-down.

Her advice included, *'Women are made of water, so a man has to be gentle because all women like men who are gentle.'*

But he disagreed with the saying since Wen Xuxu didn't seem to be made of water. But indeed, she did like effeminate men like... Jiang Zhuoheng.

And so, he decided to give it a try.

Unsurprisingly, Xuxu was startled to by his gentleness. It took a while to collect herself before she responded, "Okay."

Yan Rusheng hung up and was about to get some water for himself when his phone rang.

Lu Yinan was on the other line.

*Why's that quack looking for me at this time of day?*

He picked up the phone, but before he could utter a word, Lu Yinan began to splutter eagerly, "Third Yan, when did your wife start doing charity work?"

*Charity work?*

Yan Rusheng frowned without comprehending his question. "What charity work?"

"Oh dear, looks like you're clueless about this." Young Master Lu sounded excited and continued, "There's a charity auction at Central South Plaza today. Your wife seems to be auctioning off her jade bangle and jade pendant to raise funds for Tiny Stars Orphanage. Yishan is the organizer for today's auction, and she called to inform me when she saw the auction's name list."

Jade bangle and jade pendant...

Yan Rusheng recalled that his grandmother had indeed gifted Xuxu a bangle and pendant. No wonder she was looking for them a few days ago.

*Damn it, how dare she auction off Grandmother's stuff?! That stupid woman is too heartless!*

If she needs a donation, she could have come directly to him. If she really needed to auction something off, she shouldn't have chosen those two items. How much value could the items be worth?

For that paltry sum of money; it would be a disgrace if people found out.

*Argh, that stupid woman keeps making me worry!*

Young Master Yan decided to put his work aside as he rushed to Central South Plaza for the auction.

There was a huge turnout at the event, and Yan Rusheng recognized many familiar faces. They were all Flourish & Prosper's partners and clients.

He spotted Wen Xuxu in the crowd as she sat in the front row. She was looking intently at the stage, and he gritted his teeth when he saw her. He felt a strong urge to drag her away with everyone watching.

But... he decided to find a more secluded corner to observe instead.

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**Chapter 277: Replacing The Originals With Fakes**

I'll give her... the shock of her life!

It would be better if his presence ended up surprising her.

Everyone's attention was focused on the auction items displayed on stage. There was a calligraphy painting which had a history of more than a hundred years. The screen displayed that all proceeds from this item will go towards funding an elementary school.

Many avid calligraphy lovers began to bid enthusiastically.

"Third Brother Yan."

Yan Rusheng found a spot at one of the corners near the toilet. His gaze was fixated on Wen Xuxu who was sitting in the first row.

It had been a long time since he'd heard someone addressing him in this way. He turned his head towards the direction of the voice.

A tall and slim woman wearing a formal outfit sauntered towards him with a smile.

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly. "Yishan."

Lu Yishan came to him and gestured towards Xuxu's direction. She asked teasingly, "Since you're loaded with money, why didn't you give some to Third Sister-in-Law? Even if she wanted to raise money for charity, can you bear to see her appear in public?"

*That's exactly how I feel!* Yan Rusheng was already fuming because of this. Now that Lu Yishan was bringing it up once again, his rage intensified.

But he remained composed, and his smile didn't waver at all. He replied nonchalantly, "Since she's here to sell her items, isn't it more interesting if I bid for them?"

Lu Yishan grinned when she heard him. "Third Sister-in-Law deliberately looked for those partners who plan on using this auction to curry favor with Flourish & Prosper. If you insist on bidding for her items, aren't you being overly reckless?"

*What?* Startled, Yan Rusheng glanced at the cluster of Flourish & Prosper's partners.

*So it's like this...*

*Stupid woman, you've learned to be craftier, taking advantage of your connections. Or is it because of your new identity as the lady boss of Flourish & Prosper?*

He'd suspected that something was amiss when he saw those familiar partners of Flourish & Prosper. And basically, anyone who attended the auction today was at the top of their organizations' hierarchy.

They wanted to use this opportunity to fawn over her.

*If she's willing to take advantage of these connections, does that mean that she's no longer against our relationship anymore?*

At the thought of this, he could hardly contain the joy and excitement bursting inside of him. He instantly thought that she'd done an excellent job in exploiting these connections.

These partners and their corporations had reaped so much profit from Flourish & Prosper that they should have enough to buy several jade shops.

The meager sum of money they were taking out to support his wife's kindness and her charity cause was something they should do anyway.

*But the jade bangle and jade pendant... can't be auctioned off.*

Even though he knew that they would gift it to Xuxu again after bidding for it, that dumb woman would never accept it.

The accessories were given by his grandmother to her granddaughter-in-law. She had prepared quite a lengthy speech when she took out her jade bangle, and she had obviously tried to imply that the bangle was supposed to go to her granddaughter-in-law.

Yan Rusheng thought of his grandmother and hurriedly instructed Lu Yishan. "Go get me another jade bangle and jade pendant and replace them with the items on stage."

Lu Yishan's mouth twitched slightly, "That doesn't sound right, does it?"

Wasn't this replacing the original with a fake?

Yan Rusheng sneered. "What's wrong with that? Isn't she here just to take advantage of the partners? The items aren't what's important."

Lu Yishan agreed and nodded. "Alright, I'll get to it right away."

Yan Rusheng decided not to bid for the items and strode over to the first row with everyone eyeing him. He walked right up to her and blocked her field of view entirely.

Xuxu raised her head to look at the obstacle in front of her and her mouth widened in shock. It took her some time before she managed to utter, "You... why are you here?"

She knew that he would find about it sooner or later, but she didn't think that it would be so soon.

Worried, she'd lowered her voice, afraid that he would flare up and ruin her all her efforts even before her items went up for bidding.

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#### **Chapter 278: A Long Way From 30 Million Yuan**

These partners were here because of Yan Rusheng and Flourish & Prosper.

Yan Rusheng didn't answer Xuxu's question and instead threw a casual glance at the people next to her.

They immediately understood his meaning, and they sprang up from their seats.

"Thank you," Young Master Yan said politely and settled down on the seat next to Xuxu. He saw fear flickering in her eyes, and he said with gritted teeth, "I see you're becoming more capable."

She still dared to do this despite her fear.

Xuxu was afraid that Yan Rusheng would mess things up, so she decided to pander to him. She put on a bright smile and said, "I'll buy the land under your name and give it to the orphanage."

*Under my name? Stupid woman, do you really think I care about that?*

Yan Rusheng's face fell, and he asked, "What land?"

*Sounds like a great deal of money.*

Xuxu replied honestly, "It's the orphanage that Zhou Shuang and I went to. The government is using 30 million yuan to buy that piece of land. But the matron and the children at Tiny Stars Orphanage are all used to the place, and they can't bear to leave. They seemed really pitiful, so I wanted to buy that piece of land for them."

Yan Rusheng gave her a gentle smile. "You like children?"

Xuxu's expression turned dark as she lowered her head. She remained silent.

"If you like children, then let's have one of our own," Yan Rusheng said with a serious expression as he reached out to tightly grab her hand.

Xuxu was startled and shocked by what he said, and she jerked her head upwards. She gazed into his deep eyes.

Their eyes met, with both of them trying to understand what the other person was really thinking about.

To outsiders, they looked like they were gazing at each other lovingly.

Third Young Master and Third Madam Yan are indeed very loving...

The cameras zoomed in on them and captured their expressions from different angles.

Due to Yan Rusheng's presence, the bidding process intensified when Xuxu's items came up.

Xuxu was sullen when she saw the jade pendant on stage.

It was obviously not hers—she had a shrewd feeling that Yan Rusheng must have swapped it out earlier on.

Since the jade pendant had been swapped, without a doubt, the jade bangle would be as well.

She heard the crowd bidding enthusiastically for her items, and she heaved a sigh of relief. She thought that the items didn't really matter since these bidders were here because of Yan Rusheng.

At the thought of this, her mood lightened up considerably.

She threw a glance at Yan Rusheng. The lavish crystal chandeliers gave off a warm light, casting its glow over his exquisite and clearly-defined features. His deep and enigmatic-looking eyes resembled a lotus pond shining under the lovely moonlight. Amidst that beauty and gentleness, he exuded a unique aura of dominance.

She was greatly surprised to see him sitting quietly at the auction.

When he appeared in front of her, the first thought that popped up in her head was— *'I'm finished!'*

“Alright, congratulations to the mister over here who successfully made a bid of two million yuan for the jade pendant owned by Flourish & Prosper’s lady boss!”

Xuxu’s ‘jade pendant’ was bid by one of Flourish & Prosper’s partners for two million yuan.

Even though the amount was still a long way from her target of 30 million yuan, but it was a good start. She would get there somehow.

The next item was her jade bangle. The starting bid was half a million yuan, which was ten times the amount of the jade pendant.

She had to set the starting bid higher in order for her to reach her target of 30 million yuan.

People started bidding for the bangle, and Young Master Yan gave a satisfied smile. At last, the bid started to increase by the tens of thousands which was beyond Xuxu’s expectations.

When the bidding reached 2.3 million yuan, Yan Rusheng whispered in her ear and teased her lightly, “It’s still a long way from 30 million yuan.”

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#### **Chapter 279: Everyone Began to Outdo Each Other With Their Donations**

His sudden warm breath assailed her senses, and Xuxu’s body went limp against her will. She turned to look at him and saw that his face was merely inches away from hers. He had a shadow of a smile on his face which was alluring yet wicked.

When he saw Xuxu turning her face towards him, he inched even closer. “If you give me a kiss right now, I’ll give you the rest of the money.”

“It’s alright,” Xuxu declined him coldly and moved her gaze back towards the stage.

Yan Rusheng didn’t lose his temper because of her attitude; instead, he became more shameless.

“How about I give you a kiss instead?” Xuxu dodged him the second he started moving closer to her. “We’ve already exchanged rings and went through the wedding ceremony when we were kids. Since we’ve already kissed each other back then, an extra kiss now wouldn’t make a difference.”

He knew that he’d done wrong.

The person who loved more than the other person in the relationship needed to be more tolerant and make more sacrifices. He had finally accepted the truth.

*You still remember our wedding ceremony when we were still kids...*

Xuxu’s heart thumped wildly when he mentioned their childhood. She clenched her fists tightly, and her eyes seemed to shimmer with flickering rays of light.

That night, he had completely pushed her out from his world.

She should close her heart and world to him completely as well. So she shouldn’t think, look, or miss him at all.

Xuxu's thoughts swirled silently into a mess, and it took her awhile before she finally calmed her heart down. Her eyes resumed its usual aloofness.

The jade bangle had reached 3.1 million yuan.

The two items added up to an approximate 5 million yuan. It was indeed far from her target.

The host concluded the bidding, and there was a round of applause. Xuxu stood up suddenly and went to the stage.

She walked up unhurriedly and stood before the audience to give a courteous bow.

"Earlier, I auctioned off two items, and all proceeds will go to Tiny Stars Orphanage. This was only possible because of the kindness and generosity shown by everyone here." Xuxu bowed again with gratitude. "Thank you for your support. I'm really grateful."

Her bow made all the Flourish & Prosper's partners rather panicky. This lady was the wife of President Yan, and everyone could tell how much he loved and doted on her just by seeing how he acted towards her earlier on.

Spending money to support her charity work was a kind of investment, and it would be totally worth it.

But she was now standing on stage to bow and thank them. What would happen if this made President Yan annoyed or displeased?

According to reliable sources, Young Master Yan was very protective towards his loved ones.

"Third Madam Yan, you're being too serious. For the sake of charity, everyone should do their part."

"I'm quite sorry that I didn't manage to bid for those two items earlier on. I'll donate 1 million yuan then!"

Those partners who didn't manage to bid for Xuxu's items began to outdo each other with their donations.

"I'll donate 1 million yuan as well!"

"I'll donate 600,000 yuan!"

"I'll donate 2 million yuan..."

Everyone started raising their voices, and it caused a commotion. But amidst the confusion, Xuxu was mentally recording the amounts they were shouting out. It had added up to more than 10 million yuan, and with the sum she had earned from her two items, she would get nearly 20 million yuan.

She needed another 10 million yuan to reach her target.

Her expression was filled with the utmost gratitude, and she kept bowing to the audience.

The shouting began to gradually die down.

Suddenly, a cold and serene voice sounded from the first row. "I'll donate 10 million yuan."

That person was Young Master Yan.

## Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

### **Chapter 280: Third Young Master Is Really Too Cool**

In the auction hall, he lazily leaned back against the white chair as he crossed his legs gracefully. His hand was propped against the back of the chair, stroking the corners of his eyebrow with a finger. His posture was beguiling, but it couldn't conceal his innate arrogance and domineering aura.

His massive and towering figure made the chair seemed minuscule by comparison.

Everyone's attention turned towards him, and they knew that 10 million yuan was simply nothing to him.

But how did he make it sound so dominant and cool?

They made donations too!

Everyone watched as Yan Rusheng slowly stood up. He turned around to face the crowd and gave a faint smile. "Thank you to everyone for supporting my wife's charity work with your generosity."

His succinct thank-you speech made all the partners of Flourish & Prosper feel flattered and left them overwhelmed with joy.

Frankly speaking, the one or two million dollars of yuan they donated was nothing much to Flourish & Prosper.

In the past, the partners had to bow and fawn over him with all sorts of gestures. But he was aloof, haughty, and cold; just like a snow lotus atop the sky mountains.

To think that today he would thank them publicly. It was the first time they had seen Young Master Yan being so polite and courteous.

This transformation must be credited to... his wife.

Everyone gained a deeper revelation of how doting and loving Third Young Master was towards his wife.

If they wanted to pander to Flourish & Prosper, they should simply focus their efforts on his wife.

While everyone was lost in their own thoughts, Yan Rusheng strolled leisurely to the stage and walked towards Xuxu.

He looked at her with a tender smile. "Hello, Wife."

This was the first time he had addressed her this way, and it shocked even himself when he realized how natural he had sounded.

Xuxu's mouth gaped with stunned surprise. Her eyes seemed to be covered by a veil, and she could neither see nor understand him.

He seemed to be dead serious with this act of gentleness, and it had devastated the seemingly impenetrable defense she had set up against him.

After banishing her to the depths of hell, he was now giving her a glimmer of hope once again.



*Yan Rusheng, is this how you plan on seeking revenge? By torturing me?*

“I’m going to kiss you if you don’t leave the stage.” Yan Rusheng ignored Xuxu’s reaction as he held her hand and whispered in her ear.

Xuxu was wise enough to think of the bigger picture. She knew that she couldn’t fling Yan Rusheng’s hand away and that the 20 million yuan worth of donations were all because of Yan Rusheng’s presence.

Since he had volunteered to join, then the two of them would have to put on a good show.

She followed him as they left the stage. The host spoke up, “Third Young Master and Third Madam Yan’s have truly made everyone envious of their love.”

Xuxu heard his words and instinctively stole a glance at their hands—Yan Rusheng had increased his grip, and now their hands were clasped tightly together.

*Is this love? This is obviously an illusion; everything is so unreal.*

“Let’s carry on with the auction then.” The host began to introduce the following bidding item. “The next item was contributed by a beautiful lady who has just returned from her stay abroad. She used this violin to participate in countless performances. She even used this very violin to perform for the Queen of Country Y, who has signed on the violin as well.”

“This beautiful lady has only just returned last week. The main objective for her return is to focus on charity work, and for her first order of business, she went to the poorest village in the northwest part of our country. She is now auctioning her violin to raise funds for the children’s education in this village.”

Xuxu heard this introduction, and she was filled with respect for this violinist.