

Elite Doting 281

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

Chapter 281: The Return Of An Old Flame

Not only did she have a heart full of compassion, but she was also talented.

While she was lost in her thoughts, Yan Rusheng had already dragged her back to her seat.

They shifted their gazes towards the violin in the glass display cabinet on the stage.

They were stunned and flabbergasted.

Subconsciously, Xuxu withdrew her hand from Yan Rusheng's grip. She rose and walked towards the exit of the auction hall...

Yan Rusheng snapped out of his trance and swiftly got up from his seat without a second thought. He hurriedly chased after her and held her hand tightly without giving her the chance to fling it away.

Everyone was baffled. One moment they were being so lovey-dovey, the next moment, they seemed to have fallen out with each other.

Under everyone's puzzled eyes, Wen Xuxu and Yan Rusheng stormed out of the auction hall. She mustered all her strength and flung his hand away. "Yan Rusheng, Fang Jiayin is back."

That violin... she could recognize it even if it were reduced to ashes. Besides being a top student, Fang Jiayin was also a talented violinist that everyone admired.

She had invited Xuxu to watch her performances countless times.

The violin in the glass display cabinet at the auction hall was the one that belonged to her. There was a goldfish ornament hanging on it which had been a gift from Yan Rusheng, and the side of the violin was specially engraved with their initials 'FY'.

Even though the two initials were tiny, they caught her eyes in one glance. She was also convinced that Yan Rusheng saw them as well.

Finally, this would all be coming to an end.

She would also be able to set herself free again.

Indeed, Fang Jiayin had returned. Yan Rusheng had also seen her and the violin.

However, he showed no signs of having any emotions towards this woman who dumped him three years ago and left without a word.

He only had eyes for the woman who was standing before him right now.

"Yes, she's back, but why are you having such a strong reaction?"

Yan Rusheng narrowed his wicked-looking eyes and sized her up.

The Xuxu that he knew had always been cool-headed. But when she saw the violin and realized that Fang Jiayin had returned, she left emotionally, oblivious to the stares from the crowd.

This would be one of the very few times that she had lost control.

What was the cause of her sudden outburst?

Xuxu trembled with guilt. She finally realized that she had lost control of her own emotions.

"I..."

She was about to explain when suddenly, a refreshingly sweet voice came from the front. "Ah Sheng, Xuxu."

Hearing her name and this familiar voice, Xuxu pursed her lips. She clenched her fist and then relaxed.

She shifted her gaze to the front without showing any signs of surprise.

A tall and slender lady was dressed in an orange-colored blouse and white skin-tight pants. Donning a pair of silvery pink stilettos, she walked towards them with graceful and unhurried steps.

She looked exactly the same as she did three years ago. Her looks hadn't aged a bit, and her complexion was still as fair and as exquisite as porcelain.

Her straight and black, waist-length hair fell past her back.

She exuded a prominent sense of elegance from within.

During their university days, she was both the boys' angel and goddess. To everyone, Fang Jiayin was the one deemed most compatible with Yan Rusheng.

The corners of Xuxu's mouth curled up, revealing a magnanimous smile. "Jiayin, it's been a while."

Her tone was light and ordinary, coupled with a calm look in her eyes.

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Chapter 282: Her Mindset Was Still The Same

This is the real Wen Xuxu. But why did she react like that when she saw the violin?

As Fang Jiayin approached them, Yan Rusheng lifted his eyes from Xuxu. There were still traces of doubt and reluctance in his eyes.

He turned his head and shifted his attention to this woman whom he'd once fallen head over heels with. A cold gleam swept past his eyes.

He had once thought about strangling her if she ever appeared before him again. He wanted to find out why she'd left without saying goodbye, and if she would run away again.

The words 'Ah Sheng, I like you' had tormented him for three years, causing him countless days of sleepless nights.

Whenever he thought of her low, gentle voice, there would be a sense of unfathomable gloominess in his heart.

But now, when he heard her voice and thought of her love confession, his heart... wasn't moved at all.

This could only be because of Wen Xuxu, who was standing beside him.

He couldn't help but reach out to embrace Xuxu's waist as he looked at Fang Jiayin with an air of aloofness. "Fang Jiayin, what a coincidence."

He uttered those words without a hint of warmth as if he was speaking to someone who was merely an acquaintance.

His strong hands were wrapped tightly around her waist, giving off a feeling of intimacy.

Xuxu had a sudden thought. He was ditched by Fang Jiayin three years ago. Given his pride, no matter how much he yearned to reconcile with her, he would still practice self-restraint for now.

For sure, he would wait for Fang Jiayin to plead with him, to apologize to him, and to heal his wounded pride.

When she saw the violin, she finally understood that he came today because of Fang Jiayin. She was angry for allowing herself to be moved by his actions, but she felt even more annoyed by his selfishness in using her because of Fang Jiayin.

Even now, he was still making use of her to provoke Fang Jiayin. Wasn't he tired of using such a childish method all the time?

She didn't retaliate. After experiencing an emotional roller-coaster earlier, she was now in a state of composure.

"It really is a coincidence. I saw the two of you while I was leaving my car and thought that my eyes were playing tricks on me." Fang Jiayin sounded natural and gracious as if they were merely long lost friends.

From her tone, one couldn't sense any hints of reluctance and fondness towards Yan Rusheng.

Xuxu was a little startled. She had been brooding over Fang Jiayin's departure all this while but had never once thought that it was because she no longer had feelings for him.

Was there some misunderstanding between them?

She snapped out of her misgivings and lightly smiled at Fang Jiayin. "When did you get back?"

"I've been back for more than a week." Fang Jiayin pursed her lips and swept her gaze across Xuxu's waist. "I saw the news about your marriage and wanted to congratulate you but was afraid that I'd be labeled as pretentious."

Xuxu had never expected Fang Jiayin to take the initiative to talk about her marriage to Yan Rusheng. She sounded sincere and indifferent, and she couldn't discern if she had any hidden motives.

Forget it. I have no wish to guess her inner thoughts nor be concerned about their future.

There used to be a popular saying, "There's no way to wake a person feigning sleep, just like you cannot move a person who doesn't love you."

Her mindset was still the same—to let nature take its course. If he chose to leave, she would not keep him. If he chose to stay, she would not allow herself to be surprised.

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Chapter 283: Whatever For?

As long as he didn't provoke her unduly, she could calmly accept his womanizing ways.

This was because... she was used to it.

Xuxu kept her thoughts to herself and smiled at Fang Jiayin. "You must have advanced quite a lot after being abroad these past few years."

Fang Jiayin's face was radiant, and she looked even classier than before. Furthermore, she had even performed at the palace of Country Y. One could well imagine that she must have reaped great achievements while staying overseas for three years.

"Mm." Fang Jiayin nodded her head. "I did pretty well."

Then she turned to look at Yan Rusheng. The sun was shining on her pretty face, making it appear even more captivating and causing her enticing lips to shimmer lustrously.

Yan Rusheng was fiddling with Xuxu's hair, twirling it around his fingers.

His actions were filled with pure affection and tenderness. He was intensely focused, oblivious to Fang Jiayin's gaze.

The look on Fang Jiayin's face changed, and she retracted her gaze. With her lips tightly pursed up, she took a deep breath and looked at Xuxu. "I have other matters to attend to and can't chat for long. Let's meet up for a meal when we have the time."

Having said that, she took out her cell phone from her pink wristlet. As she unlocked her cell phone screen, she said to Xuxu, "Give me your phone number. I'll ask you out when I'm free."

Xuxu found it hard to reject her straightforward request... and since they used to hang out before, she couldn't find a good reason to reject her.

After Xuxu gave her phone number to Fang Jiayin, she left a missed call for Xuxu so that she could save her number in her phone book.

"I'll go in first. We'll keep in touch." Fang Jiayin stuffed her cell phone back into her wristlet. She waved at Xuxu and Yan Rusheng, turned around and headed back to the auction hall.

When she was nowhere in sight, Xuxu pushed away Yan Rusheng's hand and cast him a cold look. Without a word, she walked towards the auction's temporary office.

She had yet to accomplish today's task.

"My wife, where are you going?" Yan Rusheng couldn't care less about his own image, and he yelled loudly at the obstinate and arrogant Xuxu.

His mind had been so muddled up that night that he'd called out Fang Jiayin's name. Now that she was back, he had to take care not to antagonize Xuxu again. Or else, at the slightest annoyance, she would definitely assume that it was because of Fang Jiayin.

She could even use this excuse to break away from him.

Thus, he had to be thick-skinned right now.

When Xuxu ignored his shout, he hurriedly chased after her.

Damn it! I just don't get it. My ex-girlfriend came back, but why do I have to feel threatened about it? Shouldn't she be the one to feel insecure instead?

Oh... do I feel threatened because she doesn't care if I don't love Fang Jiayin anymore?

He had almost caught up with Xuxu when his cell phone suddenly rang. He took out his phone and saw it was Lu Yinan on the other line.

He quickly answered the call.

Lu Yinan sounded excited on the other side. "Third Yan, I have some news to share! You'll be over the moon when you hear this!"

Young Master Yan followed after Xuxu as he took the call. "If I'm not thrilled by the news, you're done for."

Lu Yinan continued, "Your first love Fang Jiayin is back!"

Yan Rusheng stopped in his tracks upon hearing this and gritted his teeth. "Lu Yinan..."

This guy has the audacity to call to tell me this. Whatever for?

"I know you're feeling overjoyed right now," Young Master Lu continued talking on the other line without detecting that Young Master Yan was about to explode with rage. "She's now at the same place as your wife. Do you think they end up meeting each other?"

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Chapter 284: Stupid Woman, You're The Cause Of It

Yan Rusheng struggled to compose himself. "Thank you for your concern. I'm in the same place too. My wife and I have already met her."

He sounded calm and seemed to take joy in the face of a possible calamity.

"So what happened? Yishan just sent me a photo. Your Yin Yin looks even more beautiful now." Having said this, Lu Yishan twisted his words again. "In any case, Xuxu is our close childhood friend, so you shouldn't let her down. She and Ah Heng were so happy together..."

Young Master Yan was at the end of his patience and couldn't wait for him to finish his sentence. "Get lost!"

With that, he hung up haughtily.

Xuxu went to the auction's temporary office to complete the relevant paperwork and then left in a huff.

Given her current relationship with Yan Rusheng, it was awkward for her to face Fang Jiayin. Furthermore, if it weren't for Yan Rusheng, neither of them would have gotten to know each other.

But then, she didn't feel the need to explain to Fang Jiayin about her relationship with Yan Rusheng either.

If there was a need to explain, Yan Rusheng should be the one to do it.

What she could do now was to avoid the possibility of meeting up with her.

Yan Rusheng followed her like a leech, then exploded with rage when he saw her trying to hail a cab. He walked towards her and carried her over his shoulders without a word.

He carried her while walking toward the mall's car park, chiding her at the same time. "You'd rather take a cab instead of taking our car. Don't you need to pay for hitching a cab?"

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

Being publicly carried in such a manner, she wasn't about to accept it without any resistance!

Xuxu struggled to break free, kicking her legs with all her might as she rained punches on Yan Rusheng's back. "Yan Rusheng, Fang Jiayin isn't with us right now, so she's not going to see what you're doing."

"Well, it's too early to say..." Young Master Yan deliberately stopped short and then continued, "Who knows, she might be hiding in a corner and watching us. If we don't show more affection to each other, she might assume that she still stands a chance."

Hearing this, Xuxu sneered in her heart. Isn't that what you want? To let her think that she still stands a chance so that she'll come and plead with you to get back together?

Sensing her silence, Yan Rusheng turned and shot her a glance. "Why aren't you saying anything?"

Yan Rusheng quickened his pace, and they reached the mall's underground car park in no time. Since there was no one in sight, Xuxu stopped struggling.

Her soft and flexible body was sprawled over Yan Rusheng's shoulders.

She continued to play dumb.

When they reached the car, Yan Rusheng let her down. He opened the door to the front passenger seat and shoved her inside.

When she was in the car, she looked at him viciously. "Yan Rusheng, don't you think that your way of thinking is too childish? Your behavior too."

"Stupid woman, you're the cause of it." Yan Rusheng glared at her and then started the car. He stepped on the accelerator and drove the car out of the car park.

Even now, couldn't she sense his feelings and thoughts towards her?

Since she chose to think otherwise, then he'd let her be. Even if he tried to express his love for her and said 'Xuxu, I love you', she wouldn't believe it either.

Until then, he would continue to prove his love for her with his actions.

The car drove up a bend; the traffic was smooth as it wasn't the rush hour yet.

When they reached the office, it was already past office hours. Almost everyone in the President's office had left, except for Qiao Jian.

Assistant Qiao gave a quick brief update to Yan Rusheng and Xuxu on some work-related matters and then left the office as well.

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Chapter 285: My Wife, Please Pay

Qiao Jian had just stepped out when Yan Rusheng emerged from his office. He looked at Xuxu who was about to turn on her laptop and said in a commanding tone, "Wen Xuxu, come in."

Baffled, Xuxu turned to look at him. "What's wrong?"

Yan Rusheng said sternly, "You wasted my time this entire afternoon. Come and help me translate some documents."

A trace of coldness shot across Xuxu's eyes. *I wasted your time this entire afternoon?*

You could have used a better reason to find fault with me.

Of course, since it was work related, it didn't really matter to her what type of work she had to do.

"Alright," she replied with a nod and followed Yan Rusheng into his office.

Just as he turned around, a sly gleam flashed past Yan Rusheng's eyes and his alluring crimson lips curled into a weird grin.

He walked over to his desk and handed over a stack of documents. "If you can't finish going through these documents by tonight, you can't go home."

Xuxu took the documents and scanned through them, her lips twitching. It really didn't matter to her what time she went home.

She sat down at the sofa with the documents and didn't look at Yan Rusheng again.

Silence resumed in the office.

The sky turned dark, and nightfall came.

Xuxu was buried in her work and forgot about dinner until her stomach began to growl.

She placed down her pen and rubbed her rumbling tummy with her hands. She lifted her head and stole a glance at Yan Rusheng.

He was also immersed in his work and had lost track of time as well. His fingers were typing away on his laptop's keyboard at lightning speed and didn't seem to feel hungry at all.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

Knock knock knock.

Before she could take a peek at the door, she heard Yan Rusheng's voice saying, "Come in."

The door opened, and a young lad dressed in a restaurant's uniform walked in with two white plastic bags in his hand. "Hello, President Yan. This is your food delivery order."

Xuxu looked at Yan Rusheng, startled. *When did he place an order for food?*

This wasn't his usual style because she was always the one to place a call for food delivery.

Xuxu was staring into space when Yan Rusheng said, "My wife, please pay."

In front of the food delivery guy, he addressed her as 'my wife' so naturally and so affectionately—Xuxu was in a daze for quite a while.

She snapped out of her trance and nodded at the food delivery guy. "Okay. I'll get the money."

She got up and walked out to retrieve her purse which she'd placed on the table outside.

The delivery guy followed after her.

After she made the payment, Xuxu showed the delivery guy out of the President's office before returning to Yan Rusheng's room.

When she entered, she saw that Yan Rusheng had already laid out the dishes on the coffee table. Seeing Xuxu walking in, he smiled and waved at her.

Xuxu was baffled. Somehow, she felt that something wasn't right but couldn't pinpoint what it was.

Seeing all the appetizing dishes, Xuxu rubbed her rumbling tummy and decided to tuck in first.

She walked over and sat down next to Yan Rusheng before picking up a pair of chopsticks to devour the food.

Yan Rusheng had ordered from her favorite restaurant, and all the dishes were to her liking. She ate to her heart's content until her stomach was full to bursting.

After resting for a while, she dragged her exhausted body to clear away the food boxes and then poured herself a glass of water from the pantry before continuing with her work.

Both of them went back to their quiet selves. From time to time, the sound of Yan Rusheng typing away on the keyboard could be heard as he stared intently at the laptop screen.

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Chapter 286: Left With No Choice

It's often said that a man is the most charismatic when he's focused on something. In the past, Xuxu didn't think that he looked particularly charming when she watched him work. But tonight, she was unable to avert her eyes away from his face for some strange reason. She simply couldn't concentrate on her work, no matter how hard she tried.

She felt that there was a ball of fire burning inside of her. Her body seemed to get hotter no matter how many cups of cold water she drank.

As she looked at Yan Rusheng's good-looking face, she kept visualizing his naked body.

She realized that she could no longer control her own thoughts, and the expanding ball of fire seemed about to explode.

Xuxu blinked her eyes as she stared at the man who was concentrating on his work. Xuxu had a sudden strong urge to embrace him, and this urge woke her up in an instant.

She widened her eyes abruptly. "Yan Rusheng, what did you put in my food?"

Her tone was full of certainty.

This was the only explanation for her sudden abnormal behavior.

"Whatever reaction you have, it just means that it worked," Yan Rusheng replied casually as his lips curled seductively. The corners of his eyes sparkled with a wicked gleam that was tempting to her.

Xuxu stared at his devilish expression, and her face immediately turned crimson.

She gnashed her teeth furiously, grabbing an ashtray as she aimed it at Yan Rusheng. "To hell with you!"

There was a crashing sound as the ashtray hit the computer that Yan Rusheng was using, and the computer was smashed as a result.

She rose and fled towards the door.

"Hmph, are you thinking of leaving?" Yan Rusheng smirked coldly as he stood up. In a split second, he was in front of Xuxu.

In the next moment, he tossed her body over his shoulder. Without giving her a chance to retaliate, he immediately swaggered towards the bedroom.

Xuxu screamed in fear, "Yan Rusheng, what are you doing?! Put me down!"

Her eyes were bulging with rage and anxiousness.

"I've been thinking about it for days, and in the end, I realized that I had to..." Yan Rusheng spoke as he walked towards the bed. Pausing deliberately, he threw Xuxu on the huge bed. He surveyed her coldly before continuing, "Force... you..."

Xuxu jumped out of the bed and instantly scrambled to her feet. She retreated with caution and shook her head. "Don't do this, Yan Rusheng."

But her body was resisting her willpower as it became warmer by the minute. She had the insane urge to rip his shirt apart, and her hands gripped the bedsheets nervously.

He had used so much effort to drug her, so how could he possibly do nothing?

Yan Rusheng ignored Xuxu's pleas and acted swiftly.

It was a game of seduction to Xuxu right now.

She swallowed her saliva several times as she eyed the man who was inching towards her; there was a hungry expression in her eyes.

Yan Rusheng was very pleased with her behavior and reaction, and his devious smile widened.

“Yan Rusheng!” Xuxu panicked and pointed angrily at the man who was taking off his clothes to seduce her. “You’re despicable, shameless, and a piece of scum!”

“You leave me with no choice,” Yan Rusheng said sorrowfully. “We’ve been married for more than three months, but you...”

His gaze shifted downwards and landed on her stomach. “There’s still no good news, and you won’t even cooperate.”

Indeed, desperate times call for desperate measures.

Hearing this, Xuxu covered her belly with her hands. She poured out the grievances that she’d hidden deep in her heart. “Yan Rusheng, you’ll get retribution for bullying me this way!”

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Chapter 287: Did He Think In This Way Too?

Xuxu heard him and covered her belly with her hands. She poured out her grievances which was hidden deep in her heart. “Yan Rusheng, you’ll get retribution for bullying me in this way.”

Her tears gushed out.

She bent down, laid on the bed and began to sob loudly.

Yan Rusheng heard her cries and his heart softened. “Alright, I won’t touch you if you’re unwilling. Why are you still crying?”

He turned around with the intention of leaving.

He had barely taken a few steps when Xuxu grabbed a pillow and hurled it at his back. “You’re a jerk, a horrible jerk.”

Her aim was accurate this time.

“Xuxu.” Yan Rusheng turned back and sprang forward with a huge step. He pressed the sobbing Xuxu down beneath him and looked at her tenderly while he wiped her tears away.

Due to the drug, Xuxu’s defense against him had long been crushed when she felt his warm breath. The more he helped to wipe her tears, the more heavily she sobbed.

“Ah Sheng.”

She pouted and her voice was filled with grievances.

Yan Rusheng couldn’t control himself any longer and he kissed her.

Because of the drug, Xuxu instinctively hugged Yan Rusheng back.

Other than calling him ‘Ah Sheng’, she didn’t say anything.

Yan Rusheng kept calling her name repeatedly in her ears.

Every time he called her, he seemed to hold back his words due to hesitation.

Xuxu bundled herself up with the blanket when it was over. She laid on the bed, weary and limp. She shut her eyes and didn't reply Yan Rusheng at all.

She only had one thing on her mind: they just needed a child in their marriage...

She heard the sounds of water in the bathroom and soon after, came the sounds of the wardrobe being opened. Shortly, the door was opened.

She knew that Yan Rusheng had left.

Only then, did her eyelids flutter. She stared at the ceiling in a daze.

'Do you want to be abandoned by the Yan family after giving them a child?'

The words of Ming Zhongsheng echoed once again and billowing waves surged in her heart.

Suddenly Yan Rusheng had yearned for a child with her. Was it because Fang Jiayin was back?

That night he had called Fang Jiayin's name when he was drunk. She could only imagine how much he had missed her.

Now that Fang Jiayin was back, everything he had done for her today and his abrupt gentleness towards her were for the sake of having a child with her. So that he would be able to fulfill grandmother's final wish.

Then he could finally return to Fang Jiayin and she would be redundant in the Yan family and finally, abandoned by him.

Xuxu couldn't take it lying down when she thought of this. He had hid the truth about grandmother's death from her and for his own selfish motives, he had drugged her. He didn't take any pity on her, so why should she give him what he had wanted?

Yan Rusheng, you promised that you would atone for your sins together with me!

It seemed like she had seen the light at the end of the tunnel and Xuxu seemed to be revived like a character in a game. She was bursting with fighting spirit.

She got up, walked to the bathroom and stood under the showerhead. She allowed the water to attack her body mercilessly.

After she had washed away her humiliation and sweat, she put on Yan Rusheng's bathrobes and went back to the bed.

She was too exhausted and fell asleep the minute she laid on the bed.

She seemed to hear a familiar voice whispering to her in her dream, 'Xuxu, I love you.'

But she was too sleepy and she couldn't differentiate whether it was a dream or reality. She forgot everything when she woke up the next morning.

Xuxu opened her eyes; the man next to her was still in deep sleep. She stole a glance at him and lifted the blanket gingerly as she felt for the edge of the bed.

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Chapter 288: I'll Try My Best

But she was too sleepy and she couldn't differentiate whether it was a dream or reality. She forgot everything when she woke up the next morning.

Xuxu opened her eyes; the man next to her was still sound asleep. She stole a glance at him and lifted the blanket gingerly as she felt for the edge of the bed.

Her feet had barely landed on the ground when a pair of hands grabbed her by the waist. "Sleep a little longer."

Yan Rusheng's hoarse and sleepy voice interrupted her.

"I'm not sleepy anymore." She pushed him away and stood up. She picked up her clothes and went to the bathroom.

A short while later, she came out of the bathroom, fully dressed. "I'll go get breakfast."

She spoke at the same time she walked towards the door. She threw him a careless glance when she walked past the bed.

That careless glance made Yan Rusheng felt slightly disappointed. *When would she stop being so cold and aloof to him?*

When Xuxu came back with breakfast, Yan Rusheng had just came out of the bathroom after showering. He was wearing the bathrobe that Xuxu had worn yesterday. His hair was wet and messy and it further accentuated his clearly-defined features.

He noticed Xuxu staring pensively at him in the middle of the room while she held the food in her hands. She seemed troubled as she knitted her eyebrows.

He paused for a moment before his eyes lit up with a grin. "Are you thinking that I'm too handsome so yesterday wasn't simply enough?"

Xuxu snapped out of her daze and gave him a contemptuous look. She raised the bag of food and asked, "Do you want to eat in the room or outside?"

"You decide." Yan Rusheng rubbed his hair with a towel while walking towards Xuxu.

There wasn't a table in the room so Xuxu said, "Let's eat outside then."

She turned around.

Yan Rusheng flung his towel away suddenly and embraced her tightly from the back. Without giving her a chance to react, his lips inched towards her ear and he whispered, "Let's do some exercise before eating."

His deep voice was filled with warmth and gentleness. And his warm breath...

The peaceful and beautiful morning was disrupted as a result...

Xuxu shuddered involuntarily as she retracted her neck to avoid him. But Yan Rusheng didn't give up as he kissed her neck. Then he slowly moved his hands upwards from her waist and caressed her chest.

His aggressiveness mingled with gentleness gradually made Xuxu lose every ounce of her determination.

His built arms tightened around her but her heart began to feel empty and anxious.

Perhaps he was too tired as well; he remained quiet and motionless. She couldn't understand what was on his mind. She wondered if his heart... was still here, with her.

For a long time... till Xuxu's eyelids began to droop with sleepiness before Yan Rusheng broke the silence. "I've checked the land regarding the orphanage yesterday night. The government is indeed developing that area and the orphanage is located at one of the core areas. It won't be easy to acquire that piece of land."

Xuxu was startled to hear that Yan Rusheng had put in so much effort regarding the piece of land she wanted to acquire.

She was already aware that this issue was indeed tricky.

"I know." She nodded and spoke softly but unyieldingly. "But since I've given my word to help, I'll try my best."

She thought of the children in the orphanage and became melancholic. "When I saw the children, they reminded me of myself. And I can't help but think of those children who didn't even have the chance to be born..."

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Chapter 289: Give Me A Kiss

She thought of the children in the orphanage and became melancholic. "When I saw the children, they remind me of myself. And I can't help but think of those children who didn't even have the chance to be born..."

She mocked herself silently when she suddenly realized that she had talked too much. He had merely briefly mentioned about the orphanage and incredibly, she had opened her heart to him unwittingly.

Xuxu swallowed the rest of her words.

And she looked out of the window despondently.

"What did you say?" When she stopped talking halfway, it made Yan Rusheng tingle with curiosity about her unfinished words as he whispered into her ear.

His hands was casually wandering around her body and he was thoroughly enjoying the wonderful sensation that her body and curves were giving him.

"Nothing much." Xuxu shook her head and turned around. "I'm going to the government's office today so I'll need to take leave for the whole day."

"Okay..." Yan Rusheng approved with an immediate nod but he seemed to have something else to say.

Xuxu remained impassive, waiting for him to continue.

Yan Rusheng glanced at her slightly raised eyebrows with a hint of contempt revealed in her eyes. He knew that she was aware that there were strings attached.

His eyes sparkled with a grin and he pointed at his lips. He said shamelessly, "You have to give me a kiss, if not I won't approve your leave."

Xuxu was speechless...

When did this fellow become so childish, shameless....and clingy?

Where did his arrogance and pride go to?

Xuxu stared at his eyes for a long time, and she couldn't believe he could be so thick-skinned. "Yan Rusheng, what exactly are you trying to do?"

Wasn't he afraid that Fang Jiayin might find out and get jealous as a result?

Yan Rusheng blinked. "Can't you tell that I'm trying to improve our relationship? And to give you a chance for me to fall in love with you?"

Xuxu remained mum as she stared at the ceiling. She really couldn't tell at all.

She rolled her eyes at him and gritted her teeth. "You just seem like a childish and narcissistic rascal."

She didn't regard his words as anything important and had the intention to ignore him. She grabbed his hands that was wrapped around her waist and tried to pry his hands away.

But he wasn't cooperative and tightened his grip instead. "You imprudent woman, must I use force on you?"

He secured her with one hand and the other hand moved downwards slowly. Xuxu could sense danger so she immediately turned around and gave him a light peck on his lips.

Her lips tasted as sweet as honey and Yan Rusheng savored the lingering taste of the kiss by licking his lips. His face lit up with a wide and smug smile.

His expression was interpreted as devious and lewd in Xuxu's eyes. Her face fell and she glared at him impatiently. "Can you let go of me now?"

"Since you've kissed me, of course I have to return you a kiss as reciprocity."

He spoke in a playful manner and it made Xuxu's heart pound wildly.

'You fierce lass! Why did you kiss me?'

'Since you've kissed me, of course I have to return you a kiss! Do you know how to reciprocate?'

The man drew Xuxu closer for a passionate kiss and he was lost in thought. It didn't resemble her gentle kiss earlier, neither was he as impatient as he was last night.

He seemed to be savoring something delicious and was enjoying himself thoroughly.

Xuxu could feel his lower body undergoing some changes. If she didn't stop him in time, she might not be able to leave for the entire day.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 290: I Can Only Say I Have No More Regrets

"Enough." She pushed him away. "Yan Rusheng, don't force me to send evidence to Fang Jiayin."

Yan Rusheng shrugged. "Do you need a camera?"

Without waiting for Xuxu to respond, he thought of an interesting idea he carried on talking. "How about we do this; let's take a picture now. You send it to Fang Jiayin and I'll send it to Jiang Zhuoheng. Let's guess how they would react."

Xuxu couldn't bear it any longer, she used all her might to push him away and jumped off the bed.

The series of actions was seamless.

She grabbed the blanket and threw it around her body before she picked up her clothes to go to the bathroom.

...

To have dealings with the government wasn't an easy task and Xuxu was well aware of the fact. It would take countless attempts to succeed.

She walked out of the building and sighed heavily. Thanks to Flourish & Prosper and Yan Rusheng, she wasn't left out in the cold but still, she was rejected politely by them.

The sun shone brightly and the piercing sun rays made her feel lost.

She had no idea what would be her next step; what did she need to do in order to help Tiny Stars Orphanage and to protect the children's home.

Xuxu was lost in thought when a familiar voice jolted her back to the present. "Xuxu."

The more you tend to avoid someone, the more likely you are to bump into the person at unexpected timings or places. It caught her off guard completely.

She looked at the direction where the voice sounded and she smiled lightly. "Jiayin."

Fang Jiayin wore a tight white dress with a wine-red blazer. Her luscious straight hair rested neatly past her shoulders.

She looked at Xuxu with a graceful and natural smile, just like her personality.

She walked up to Xuxu and Fang Jiayin asked her, "Are you here regarding government-related matters?"

"Yup. How about you?" Xuxu nodded and asked her casually.

Fang Jiayin showed Xuxu the documents and materials inside the transparent folder she was holding. "I'm starting a music school specializing in violin classes, so I'm here to settle the paperwork."

The documents contained her certificate as a musician and a qualified teacher from an established and prestigious arts institution in Country F.

“Congrats! Your dream finally came true.”

Xuxu congratulated her from the bottom of her heart.

Fang Jiayin smiled briefly. “I can only say I have no more regrets.”

Xuxu didn’t know how to feel about Fang Jiayin’s statement. Doesn’t she have any regrets when she gave up Yan Rusheng who had loved her so deeply?

But she doesn’t have the time to decipher what was on her mind. Anyway, if Yan Rusheng doesn’t chase her away, she will never leave on her own accord so that they can be together.

Her impression of Fang Jiayin wasn’t exactly that pleasant, but neither did she harbor any ill feelings towards her.

So she didn’t hate Fang Jiayin; just Yan Rusheng who had treated her so cruelly.

She retracted her thoughts and smiled back, “Then you should get going.”

She felt that there wasn’t a need for her to catch up with Fang Jiayin. Other than Yan Rusheng, both of them had nothing else in common.

“It’s nearly evening.” Fang Jiayin glanced at her watch. “I doubt that I would be able to get my stuff done today. Shall we have dinner together since we’ve bumped into each other?”

Xuxu’s first instinct was to decline but neither did she put on an awkward expression. “I’m afraid not as I’ve something on. Let’s fix another day.”

Fang Jiayin didn’t insist and nodded. “Alright then.”