

## Elite Doting 291

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

#### Chapter 291: Just Couldn't Bear To Let Go

“Goodbye.” Xuxu waved at her and headed towards the carpark.

After walking for a short distance, Fang Jiayin’s voice could be heard again. “Xuxu, don’t be over-sensitive. I’ve always felt that you and Ah Sheng are the most suited for each other. I’ve never thought of turning back when I chose to let him go.”

Xuxu stopped in her steps. Since she had no intention of turning back, why was there a need to make it known to her?

There seemed to be some hidden meaning in her words.

Xuxu turned her head as she mulled over this and smiled genuinely at Fang Jiayin. “Don’t think too much. I’m not being over-sensitive.”

Having said that, she turned back and continued walking ahead.

She was driving Yan Rusheng’s car that day. When she got into the car, she turned on the radio to a random channel and drove off in a jiffy.

‘On 11 October, there will be a Charity Musical Performance at Capital City Musical Theatre by musician Fang Jiayin, who has just returned from abroad. Tickets on sale now. Log on to the organizer’s website to snatch your tickets now...’

Xuxu turned on the radio to mask the feeling of emptiness in the car. At the end of a song, there was a radio advertisement promoting Fang Jiayin’s Charity Musical performance.

A flash of surprise flashed past her eyes and she curled her lips coldly.

When one’s a gem, their life would forever have a positive glow. Be it during university days or after graduation, Fang Jiayin was always noticeably outstanding.

She realized that she was incredibly exhausted after the car finally pulled to a stop after two hours on the road.

Her energy was totally drained and her body felt so limp and painful that she found it tedious to even open the car door.

Damn it. It’s all Yan Rusheng’s fault for tormenting her early in the morning.

She cursed him in her heart and vented her frustration by slamming the car door.

Dry and withered leaves fall continuously from two huge trees outside the dilapidated old metal gate. As she approached the gate, she caught sight of cartoon drawings on the walls of the two-story building. A heartwarming smile filled her face.

She wasn't in a hurry to go in as the children were having their afternoon nap at this time. She stood outside the gate for a while before turning around and walked aimlessly along the high walls of the orphanage.

She felt that she wasn't one who was full of love and compassion for people, but towards these children, she just couldn't bear to let go.

She hoped that they could have a home that's filled with warmth, to have a good future and to have a life worth living.

The size of the orphanage was about five to six hundred square meters which wasn't considered big. She walked to a rustic looking cemented road at the back of the orphanage. White poplars lined both sides of the road and facing the road was farmland that was filled with newly sprouted green wheat plants.

This place is the common border of three cities and their suburbs were also well developed. As a result, this piece of land is a gem.

Once the government relaxed their regulations, there were bound to be many investors eager to bid for this piece of land.

...

Xuxu took a walk for a while. When she returned to the orphanage, the children were already awake.

Each time she was there, the children would cling on to her persistently. Everyone couldn't wait to share their daily routines and happenings with her.

She would listen to them patiently. It was at such moments with the children that made her felt the most relaxed and all her burdens would be lifted.

The weather had turned chilly and the children all donned long sleeves. Little Huanhuan, being the youngest, would always have the privilege to sit on Xuxu's lap and act cute.

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#### **Chapter 292: Came To Fetch You Home For Dinner**

"Miss Xuxu, can you tell me the story about the Little Red Riding Hood." She looked up and saw a pair of big dewy eyes looking at her with anticipation.

Xuxu frowned. "Little Red Riding Hood again?"

She had told her this story umpteen times. Could she request for other stories?

The little girl insisted only on the story of Little Red Riding Hood. Xuxu couldn't change her mind, so she had no choice but to oblige.

Even though she had retold the story for more than ten times, each time, the children would listen with rapt attention. Their big round eyes and innocently looking faces would be looking at her intently.

To ensure that all the children could hear her, Xuxu would deliberately raise her voice during her storytelling time.

Yan Rusheng heard her voice the moment he got off his car. She was talking about the part where the big bad wolf ate Little Red Riding Hood and he listened keenly.

He walked with quiet steps to the entrance of the orphanage as if he was fearful of startling someone.

When he reached the door, he saw a group of children sitting on wooden chairs and all of them was gathered around Wen Xuxu. Other than Xuxu's voice, no other voices were heard.

An auntie from the orphanage had left the door opened when she went out to dispose of the rubbish. Without a second thought, he went in.

He had barely taken two steps when a security guard walked out of the guard post and scrutinized him. "Who are you? Who let you in?"

The security guard spoke bluntly because he came from the countryside.

Young Master Yan's face turned black. He frowned and glared at the security guard coldly. "None of your business."

Young Master, was there a need to be so arrogant? He is the security guard here. You barged in without registering yourself at the guard post and you still behave so arrogantly.

Seeing his nasty behavior, the security guard asked him to leave. "Go out, go out. Casual strangers can't step into this place freely."

"..." He was a casual stranger? And he was being chased away?

Young Master Yan turned livid. "You old fellow..."

Suddenly, Wen Xuxu's admonishing tone came from behind. "Yan Rusheng!"

She had already seen him the moment he came through the door and had wanted to see how he would get past the security guard. But she had over-estimated this fellow. He was so arrogant and couldn't possibly possess the virtue of respecting the old and cherishing the young.

When he heard Xuxu's voice, Yan Rusheng stopped himself from berating the security guard. But he couldn't take it lying down and stared at the security guard viciously.

He turned around and looked at Xuxu. His good-looking face was full of warmth and there was a tinge of affection in his eyes. It was as if he wasn't the one who was rude and disrespectful.

"My wife." He strutted towards Xuxu.

The group of children stared at him curiously with their innocently looking eyes. If he didn't put on a smiling face at this moment, he would deem to have sinned.

Hence, he put on such a stiff and unwilling smile that Xuxu couldn't even bear to look at him.

When he walked nearer to her, she asked, "Why are you here?"

"I came to fetch you home for dinner." Yan Rusheng looked at Xuxu with no lack of affection in his eyes.

Xuxu was a little startled. *Has this fellow gone wacky?*

*He only wanted to fulfill grandmother's wish and have a child with her but was there a need to put in so much effort to achieve it?*

*Could Fang Jiayin be tailing him?*

Of course, this was just a joke in her heart. Even if Fang Jiayin still carried a torch for him, it was unlikely for him to go to such extent.

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#### **Chapter 293: Went All Out**

"Miss Xuxu, who is this uncle?" Little Huanhuan asked curiously and turned and looked at Yan Rusheng with pouted lips.

*Uncle? They called her sister and yet addressed him as uncle?* Young Master Yan furrowed his eyebrows and took a step towards little Huanhuan. He bent down and corrected her sternly. "Don't call me uncle. Call me brother-in-law."

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

Yan Rusheng's stern expression instilled fear in little Huanhuan and she cuddled next to Xuxu. With her arms wrapped around her legs, she asked timidly, "Sister Xuxu, who is this brother-in-law? I don't like him because he is too fierce."

*He was too fierce? How dare this filthy little fellow despise him.*

In addition, that old fellow at the door had the audacity to call him a casual stranger.

Tsk. Both the old and the young in this orphanage were so hateful.

Young Master Yan received two crushing blows consecutively and was in a nasty mood. But the thought of Xuxu valuing these children so fondly, he had no choice but to endure.

*Oh my god! How aggrieving!*

"Little beauty, let brother-in-law give you some money to buy sweets." He grinned and took out his wallet from his pocket and handed a hundred yuan to little Huanhuan. "Call me brother-in-law."

*What a shallow nouveau riche. It makes one felt like giving him a tight slap!*

Xuxu gave a black face and clenched her fist tightly. Gnashing her teeth, she stared at Young Master Yan.

"No, Huanhuan don't want the money." Huanhuan shook her head without a trace of hesitation and answered in a sweet and innocent tone.

Xuxu could hold it no longer and and hit Yan Rusheng on his hand that was holding the money. "Yan Rusheng, enough."

Yan Rusheng stood up lazily and and stuffed the money back into his wallet in an unhurried manner. He looked at Xuxu and said, "My wife, let's go back for dinner."

He barely finished his sentence when the group of children exclaimed innocently, "Sister are you the wife of Brother-in-law? Does Brother-in-law know the game of the Pigsy bringing his wife for a piggyback ride?"

Without waiting for a response from Yan Rusheng, another child immediately added, "Only Brother Ah Heng knows."

Then someone echoed, "Yes, Brother Ah Heng is so awesome. He knows the song Twinkle Twinkle Little Star and also knows how to play the game of the Pigsy bringing his wife for a piggyback ride."

Yan Rusheng's turned darker than the bottom of a saucepan. How dare these little devils compare him with Jiang Zhuoheng. Obviously, they meant that he wasn't as smart as him.

*This is enough!*

"Of course Brother-in-law knows how to play and sing." Yan Rusheng broke into a smile all of a sudden.

Xuxu gazed at Young Master Yan's sudden change in facial expression and twitched her mouth.

Xuxu was speechless. Earlier on, when his face turned darker than the bottom of a saucepan, she thought that he was about to explode with rage and wanted to stop him.

But she nearly fell off the chair when she saw him exuding so much patience for the first time.

Even if it was towards his own mother or grandmother, he hadn't shown so much patience to them before.

Hearing this, the little fellows were brimming with excitement in their eyes.

"Really?"

"Then come and play with us the piggy back game ok?"

"Piggyback the wife and sing Twinkle Twinkle Little Star at the same time."

Xuxu was speechless...

She was worried for the safety of the kids yet couldn't help but visualized the scene of Young Master Yan piggybacking the children and singing Twinkle Twinkle Little Star at the same time

The mere thought of it caused her to burst out laughing.

Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth and answered the children sinisterly, "OK."

In order to defeat Jiang Zhuoheng and secure a place in the hearts of the children, he... went all out.

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**Chapter 294: She Didn't Dare To Think Anymore**

Since there weren't any paparazzi here, no one would take pictures of him without his knowledge.

When she heard him say 'OK', Xuxu stared at Yan Rusheng with her eyes and mouth wide opened, seemingly startled.

*Was he really that icily arrogant and pampered Yan Rusheng who had mysophobia and a malicious tongue?*

The little girls were familiar with the rules of the game and had already stood in line, waiting for Yan Rusheng to piggyback them while the boys retreated to the side.

“Sister Xuxu, quickly come over and line up.”

The little fellows were eagerly waving at Xuxu but she stood rooted to the ground.

Xuxu stole a glance at Yan Rusheng who was standing in front of the queue. She found it peculiar that he didn't play by the rules today.

She was still feeling baffled when she heard Yan Rusheng's voice from afar.

‘Twinkle twinkle little star, how I wonder what you are...’

Xuxu was astonished when she saw Yan Rusheng piggybacking little Huanhuan and walking around the field willingly.

His euphonious voice made the nursery rhyme sounded exceptionally flavorful.

Xuxu looked at his tall and large body which made little Huanhuan appeared exceptionally petite on his back. There was a smile on his face. Looking at this scene brought tears to her eyes.

The rules of the game were for Yan Rusheng to piggyback every girl and walk around the field while singing.

It's sister Xuxu's turn now.”

All the little girls had taken a ride except for Xuxu. The children and he were waiting in anticipation for Xuxu's turn to arrive.

Yan Rusheng walked over to Xuxu with a mischievous smile on his face. “My wife, it's your turn.”

He had been addressing her as ‘my wife’ these few days and this made Xuxu uncomfortable and awkward. ‘You can skip my turn and don't have to piggyback me.’

“It's beyond your control.” Yan Rusheng replied coldly. He bent over and carried her up in a skillful but domineering way.

Xuxu's body swayed for a moment and instinctively, she wrapped her arms around his neck and squeaked, “Ah...Yan Rusheng.”

Yan Rusheng turned and rolled his eyes at her. “Why are you hugging me so tightly and screaming so loudly? What a pity that we are not on the bed!”

This hooligan! Xuxu looked at his fair-skinned neck and without warning, bent down and sank her teeth on him.”

“Ouch.” Yan Rusheng let out a painful shout but he still chose to let her vent her frustration.

It was good news to him if she was willing to vent her frustrations or bore a tinge of emotions towards him. She could hit or scold him or even throw an ashtray or pillow at him.

At least, she wasn't indifferent.

Xuxu placed her bite on him for quite a while before releasing her jaws. There were deep teeth marks on his neck and any deeper, it would bleed.

She didn't utter a word after that and merely pouted her lips and let out a childish harrumph.

Yan Rusheng's tone was full of affection. "No wonder you are born in the year of the dog. The previous scar caused by your bite is still there."

As Xuxu recalled about that time where he was also badly bitten by her, her eyes reddened.

With a snuffle, she gave a curt reply, "Don't keep talking about the time of our youth. It was all in the past."

*Those were all in the past?* When Yan Rusheng heard the way Xuxu brushed off their past memories, his heart skipped a beat.

But he still kept his smile on his face. "We were childhood sweethearts and innocent playmates. Don't you have any thoughts about these?"

Xuxu shook her head instantly. "Not at all."

Perhaps, she would have borne some hope and anticipation before learning about the truth of grandmother's death or before the night when he yelled another woman's name while pressing her down.

But now, she didn't dare to think anymore.

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#### **Chapter 295: Children, Well Done!**

In the past, if only he could piggyback her in the same manner and asked if she had any thoughts about the things that happened during the passage of time.

She would definitely be overwhelmed with joy and wouldn't hesitate to say once more 'Ah Sheng, I like you.'

But it was all too late.

Young Master Yan's confidence had been dealt a bit blow and he felt a sharp pain in his heart. With a forced smile, he said, "I know that I'm too outstanding for a stupid woman like you."

"Yes indeed..." Xuxu smiled meaningfully.

While Yan Rusheng was carrying the little devils on his back, he couldn't wait to get them off his back. But when it was time for him to piggyback Xuxu, he wished that the road ahead never ended.

Each time Xuxu visited the children, they would always pester her to stay for dinner before she left and it was no exception this time as well.

Hence, Yan Rusheng would also be staying for dinner inevitably.

He knitted his brows when he saw the bowl of carrots and cabbage. There was a look of distaste on his face.

Was this food meant for rabbits or human consumption?

Xuxu read his mind. She walked over to him and whispered, "Eat them and be a good role model for the children."

"Sister, why are there red marks over there?"

All of a sudden, a child who was seated opposite her pointed to an area below Xuxu's neck and exclaimed in shock.

Xuxu was bewildered and reached out to feel that area. "Red marks?"

She tugged at her blouse's collar and bent her head to take a look.

Her face turned crimson immediately. There were a few red and purplish hickies below her collarbone.

She immediately pulled up her collar.

But it was too late. The children had seen them and asked with concern, "Sister Xuxu, what are those marks? Are they painful?"

"Let me give them a blow."

A boy who was seated near her walked over to Xuxu all of a sudden and courageously offered to blow at 'the wounds'.

Before Xuxu could react, Young Master Yan's face turned black and stared menacingly at the boy.

You rascal, how dare you take advantage of his woman.

Then he looked at the rest of the children and gave them an innocent smile. "Those were strawberries planted by Brother-in-law. They won't hurt."

Little Huanhuan queried doubtfully, "Brother-in-law knows how to plant strawberries?"

"Of course." Yan Rusheng nodded.

"Then could you plant one for Huanhuan?" Huanhuan tugged at her the collar of her blouse forcefully and revealed her chubby neck.

"Me too."

"Me too."

This created a sudden wave of commotion in the canteen.

"Uh!" Yan Rusheng's mouth twitched when he saw a group of children tugging at their collars and rushing towards him.

Xuxu gloated gleefully by the side.



*Well done, Children!*

Yan Rusheng cast a glance at her and caught her watching his predicament in interest. A gleam of shrewdness flashed across his deep-set eyes.

With his nimble hands, he grabbed Xuxu's neck and drew her to his side. He gazed at all the children devilishly. "Let me teach you how to plant."

With that, he lowered his head and aimed his lips at the target—Xuxu's neck and kissed it.

"Yan Rusheng, you are such a pervert. What are you trying to do in front of the children?"

As Xuxu was unable to break free from his strong grasp, she pounded on him recklessly.

For a long long time... till he was almost suffocated before he let her go reluctantly.

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#### **Chapter 296: Radio Station**

Another bright and fresh red hickey appeared on Xuxu's neck. Yan Rusheng pointed at his masterpiece and proclaimed proudly to the children. "Look, there it is."

Everyone's eyes widened unanimously with utmost admiration and all of them nodded furiously like a hen pecking at its food.

"Brother in law, you're amazing!"

Xuxu was speechless...

If they really had a child in future, she would never be able to entrust their child to him.

*Will the child inherit his rascal-like genes...*

Nonetheless, even though she wasn't really that touched by his sudden arrival, she saw how patient he was with the children. And that softened her heart a little.

Yan Rusheng drove the car while Xuxu sat in the front passenger seat on the way back. The cool wind entered through the windows and kept them alert.

Xuxu stared out of the windows, peering into the darkness. The roads in the suburbs weren't lit with any lights and the trees by the sides of the road cast eerie-looking shadows. It would have frightened her if she was alone.

Suddenly a white tiny figure dashed out from the withered bushes that lined the road. It gave Xuxu such a shock that she retracted her gaze immediately.

Only after traveling several meters did she turn around to take a look. However, she didn't manage to see anything.

She recalled the white figure and the fear in her eyes lingered on as she wondered silently.

"When did you become so timid? You were frightened by a rabbit?"

Yan Rusheng broke the silence with a grin. But to Xuxu, it sounded like he was mocking her and she couldn't take it lying down. She whipped her head around agitatedly. "How did you know it was a rabbit?"

"What else can it be? A ghost?" Yan Rusheng turned to face her, feeling amused.

Xuxu ignored him but her fear was dissipated. She turned on the radio station as the silence unsettled her.

She retracted her hand after turning it on and she continuing gazing into the distance.

The male DJ's voice was masculine, mellow, and rich and it could touch the listeners' hearts.

'Mister, our expert has understood the situation that you've explained. He will be analyzing the cause of it.'

'Firstly, your partner has allowed you to seek help regarding your problem. You said that you were married for three years and you're 30 years old this year. Indeed, it'll affect both your mood and health, not to mention your marriage. You can't blame her for being unhappy with you as well. I'm sure she does have your best interests at heart.'

'If it's what you've described, it does sound rather serious. You should get it treated as soon as possible without any delay.'

*What are they talking about?* Xuxu's face blushed crimson as she allowed her thoughts to run wild. She switched off the radio.

*How can the radio station be so brazen and bold these days?*

"Why did you switch it off?" Young Master Yan had noticed for some time that Xuxu was embarrassed as he saw her tightly-clenched fists fidgeting restlessly. How could he give up this opportunity to tease her?

He pretended to glare at her with displeasure. Then he switched on the radio once more.

The expert continued with his advice and kept mentioning the topic of impotence. As time passed, Xuxu felt extremely uncomfortable especially with Yan Rusheng beside her.

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#### **Chapter 297: Oh My God, What Did She Say Just Now?**

'If you and your partner heed my advice, I can guarantee that with the medicine that I've prescribed and with three rounds of treatment, your problem will be solved...'

Xuxu could no longer endure listening to the expert and she stretched out her hand to switch it off. Unexpectedly, her hand was intercepted by Yan Rusheng midway as his huge hand tightened around her slender wrist.

She raised her head and glared at him angrily. "Yan Rusheng, you're a pervert! It's not as if you're impotent."

Her words had barely left her lips when she froze in shock...

*Oh my god, what did she say just now? That word?*

Not only had her face and neck turned red, her body seemed to be ablaze and all she wanted was to find a hole to bury herself.

It's that damned expert's fault for mentioning impotency repeatedly. It felt like a wretched curse as it lingered in her mind and made her blurt out unwittingly.

Without any warning, Yan Rusheng stepped on the brakes and the car stopped. He had a wicked grin and his deep eyes gleamed in the darkness with a lustful expression.

He unfastened his seatbelt and inched neared to Xuxu. "Hmmm... you're right. I'm very normal, and furthermore..."

He stretched the last syllable and Xuxu could feel his warm breath dangerously close to her as she moved away instinctively.

"Indeed, it's really normal." He lifted his eyebrows meaningfully.

Xuxu knew exactly what he meant and her face blushed once more.

Anxious, she could only cry out loudly. "Yan Rusheng, you're simply disgusting and lewd!"

How could he have a reaction just by listening to the radio?

And to her utter shock, the 'evil' word appeared in her mind once more... It's that wretched expert's fault. Why didn't the country censor such a radio program and wasn't it inviting people to commit even more crimes by allowing it to be broadcast at night?

Her palms were covered with cold sweat as her body began to shiver slightly. Even though it wasn't her first time, she was still very coy and reserved when it came to such intimate matters.

Young Master Yan felt that her bashful expression was irresistibly adorable and he had the urge to make her even more shy.

Why didn't he realize how alluring and lovely she was in the past... to the extent that he couldn't control his feelings for her anymore.

At the thought of it, Yan Rusheng moved forward a little and as he had planned, he managed to touch the tip of Xuxu's nose. The wicked and seductive smile remained on his face.

His deep voice sounded, "Did you hear what the expert said just now? You should be pleased and thankful that your husband is a normal man."

Xuxu heard him and her eyes darted everywhere in the car as long as she didn't have to meet the wicked-looking expression in his eyes.

She used her hands to push him away. "Don't be so shameless. We are on the road and someone might pass by."

She intended to chide him but to Yan Rusheng, it simply sounded like coquettish flirting.

“In the car...” His smile resembled a blossoming poppy which was filled with evilness as he paused for a second. His seductive lips began moving once more. “I want to try it with you.”

*What?*

Xuxu widened her eyes with a mixture of fear and shock. “Yan Rusheng, I’m warning you. Don’t you dare attempt to do anything.”

She scanned her surroundings nervously; even though this road in the suburbs was quite secluded, it didn’t mean that it was completely void of vehicles. And there could be villagers nearby too.

If they were caught, how embarrassing it would be.

“I have no other choice. Other than wanting you right now, there isn’t anything I want.” Without giving her a chance to retaliate, he kissed her rosy lips.

“Mmm... Mmm.” Xuxu struggled and protested with muffled sounds.

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**Chapter 298: How Could You Let Me Down?**

If they were caught, how embarrassing it would be.

“I have no other choice. Other than wanting you right now, there isn’t anything I want.” Without giving her a chance to retaliate, he kissed her rosy lips.

“Mmm... Mmm.” Xuxu struggled and protested with muffled sounds.

*This fellow! Rascal!*

Her fists landed on his back repeatedly and relentlessly.

Yan Rusheng ignored her protests and carried on with his wishes.

But he didn’t stop at that. Immediately after they got home, he got to work once more by ‘tormenting’ Xuxu till she could hardly open her eyes. Only then did he cease.

The harder he tried, the more defensive Xuxu became.

After Yan Rusheng left to take a shower, her eyelids slowly fluttered. She climbed out of the bed and wobbled to the sofa where her bag was. She rummaged for a box of unopened medicine and swallowed it quickly.

“Stupid woman, your stamina is really horrible. You’ll have to start working out day and night from now on.”

Yan Rusheng came out of the bathroom just when Xuxu had finished her medicine. She stuffed the box hurriedly back into her bag and swung around to face him. She put on her usual aloof expression to conceal her guilt and fear. “You are really sick.”

She slung the bag across her shoulder and strode towards the door.

Yan Rusheng grabbed her. “What do you think you’re doing?”

Xuxu replied coldly. "To take a shower and sleep in my room."

Yan Rusheng raised his brow and anger flickered in his eyes. "This is our room. Which room are you going to?"

He had already acknowledged his mistake but she still insisted on throwing a tantrum. What did she want exactly?

"I'm going back to my own room." Xuxu looked askance at him and was about to leave once more.

"Seems like we can still carry on as you still have the strength to bicker with me." Yan Rusheng didn't bother to argue with her and carried her instead. He threw her on the bed and immediately crushed her tiny body with his entire weight.

He looked at her intently with a piercing stare. Xuxu tried to struggle and break free but he caught her hands. He spoke up gently. "I've already admitted my mistake. What else do you want? Huh?"

Xuxu refused to look at him. "You're not in the wrong so there's no need apologize to me."

She knew that he was referring to that night where he had taken her by force against her will. He must have realized that he had gone overboard, but he didn't realize what he had done had hurt her the most.

If he didn't, then admitting his mistake didn't seem to mean anything.

She had only one thought — to bind them together till death!

"That day I went to the orphanage and saw you with Jiang Zhuoheng..." Yan Rusheng stopped midway and seemed to have lost his tongue.

Xuxu was startled by his confession and she gazed at his blushing face. "You went?"

She had only gone to the orphanage with Jiang Zhuoheng once so she could recall instantly. It was that fateful night when he had banished her to the depths of suffering once more.

But she had never once thought that he would actually go to the orphanage.

"Didn't I promise to go with you on Saturday?" Yan Rusheng rebuked her with displeasure. Then he carried on with a hint of childishness. "But I didn't think that you had planned a rendezvous with your old lover. How could you let me down?"

His jealousy erupted like a volcano once more at the mere thought of that scene.

Xuxu frowned, utterly bewildered. "Why?"

She didn't understand him. Didn't they get married just to fulfill grandmother's final wishes? Then why should he uphold the promise that he had made to her?

Yan Rusheng was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

Xuxu shook her head. "Nothing."

The reason he had taken her by force was because he saw her with Jiang Zhuoheng. He was her legal husband and he must have felt that his pride was crushed by them. That was why he decided to punish her.

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

#### **Chapter 299: The Husband Will Follow The Wife**

Yan Rusheng was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

Xuxu shook her head. "Nothing."

The reason he had taken her by force was because he saw her with Jiang Zhuoheng. He was her legal husband and he must have felt that his pride was crushed by them. That was why he decided to punish her.

But why did he call Fang Jiayin's name when he laid on her that night, completely drunk?

That night three years ago, she had stayed by him because she had misunderstood his intentions.

Yan Rusheng saw her eyes flickering, seemingly troubled. He gave a gentle peck on her forehead. "Don't let your imagination run wild. Since I've married you, I won't think of anyone else. You're forbidden to do so as well."

He wasn't sure if she could understand what he was trying to say.

He was afraid of rejection and he wasn't able to muster his courage for a second time if he was rejected. So this was how he had planned to profess his love for her.

'Xuxu, don't let your imagination run wild. I've given up on Yan Rusheng three years ago and I've no intention of reconciling with him...'

After she heard Yan Rusheng's confession, she was instantly reminded of what Fang Jiayin had said to her in the afternoon.

*Did they rehearse beforehand?* Even their tone sounded so similar.

Xuxu smirked coldly as she remained quiet.

She insisted on going back to her own room and Yan Rusheng had no choice but to let her have her way.

But the next day, he brought all his belongings including his clothes and pajamas over to her bedroom.

Xuxu was still asleep when Yan Rusheng entered with his belongings. She almost lashed out at him out of frustration.

"Although this room is smaller than mine, a smaller space means it's more soundproof." Yan Rusheng quipped playfully as he surveyed the surroundings.

*This warm orange wallpaper doesn't really fit Xuxu's personality.* He thought to himself.

But all these were unimportant, as long as she was sleeping in the same room as him.

“Yan Rusheng, what exactly are you trying to do?” Xuxu burst out as she sat up. She was simply too exhausted yesterday so she slept without drying her hair. Her hair was in a mess after a night’s sleep.

She was wearing the Doraemon pajamas which she had brought over from her own apartment.

Yan Rusheng was tickled by her appearance as he smiled affectionately at her.

His tone sounded gentle and tender but to Xuxu, it sounded devious and indecent. “Since the wife doesn’t follow the husband, the husband has no choice but to follow his wife instead. Since we’re here in your territory, you shall take charge in the future.”

Xuxu was speechless...

Even though she already knew that he was a jerk, he was also aloof and haughty at the same time.

But why was he so shameless and absolutely brazen now?

Yan Rusheng ignored her and began hanging his clothes inside Xuxu’s wardrobe.

When he saw his clothes next to hers, it comforted and delighted him.

There was still a pile of work to be done at work so she simply didn’t have the time to bicker with him at that moment. Xuxu decided to let him have his way and went to wash up.

They were swamped with work since they didn’t manage to clear their work yesterday.

Everyone left on time, leaving only Xuxu and Yan Rusheng in the office. They were separated by a wall and neither of them had the time to even leave their desk.

Only when the lamps started lighting up on the streets did Yan Rusheng leave his desk. He opened the door and heard busy typing sounds.

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

#### **Chapter 300: You Can Look At Me In Any Way You Like**

He decided not to disturb her as he crossed his arms to observe how focused and serious she was while she worked. He leaned on the door frame, waiting for her to notice him.

This was the first time he had watched her so patiently and quietly from behind as he waited for her to complete her work. To his surprise, this process was thoroughly enjoyable.

He realized that he was always fierce, impatient, and stern towards her. How he had regretted his past actions upon reflection.

Xuxu finally stopped typing as she stared at the screen. She heaved a heavy sigh of relief and mumbled to herself. “At last, it’s done.”

She stretched out her hand to reach for her cup and began poring over the document she had just finished.

Suddenly she realized that there was a pair of eyes staring at her and she paused.

Yan Rusheng knew that she was aware of his presence and spoke up. "Wen Xuxu, go get prepared and accompany me to a social engagement."

He strode across the room towards Xuxu.

Xuxu turned to look at him, slightly puzzled. "But you have no schedule today."

"I just fixed it." Yan Rusheng gave a curt reply as he leaned against the wall next to her desk.

Xuxu agreed with a curt response as well before she saved the document. Then she hastily arranged her stuff tidily before grabbing her bag. "I'm ready."

Today, she wore a white mid-sleeved chiffon shirt and paired it with the orange jacket she had bought with Zhou Shuang. She wore a pair of black pencil pants and black flats. It was comfortable and stylish, suitable for any occasion.

But Young Master Yan scanned her outfit and raised his eyebrows. "Change into another outfit."

"What's wrong with my outfit?" Xuxu frowned. "Even if I want to, I don't have any clothes here."

She had always taken into consideration that she might have to accompany him for schedules in the evening. Therefore, she always tried to spend some time coordinating her outfits so that it was formal enough for different occasions.

"Follow me." Yan Rusheng pulled Xuxu by her wrist and walked towards his office. He opened the door and headed straight for his bedroom.

"Why did you bring me to your bedroom?" She had been tormented for the past two nights and instinctively, fear enveloped her the moment she saw a bed. The first thought she had was to protest.

Her fear and anxiety was apparent to Yan Rusheng. "Don't worry, we are rushing for time right now. If you want it, I'll make sure you are completely satisfied when we get home tonight."

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

*Was this the same Yan Rusheng that she knew? Was his brain invaded by worms these two days? Why couldn't he stop mentioning about that for the past two days?*

But she could rest easy after he assured her and she went into the room with him.

Yan Rusheng relinquished his grip on her hand and opened his wardrobe. He took out two outfits and threw them on the bed. "Change."

He began to unbutton his shirt.

Xuxu stared at the clothes he had just taken out and her mouth was left slightly open as a result. Wasn't this... the couple outfits they had customized at the shop some time ago?

This had slipped her mind and she had completely forgotten about it till he brought them out today.

By then, Yan Rusheng had already undressed and Xuxu saw his buff body the second she raised her head. Her face started burning.



She stared at it for a few seconds before averting her eyes hastily.

Yan Rusheng wore the shirt and started buttoning unhurriedly. He quipped as he looked at Xuxu playfully, "Every part of my body is yours now. You can look in any way you like, so what's there to be embarrassed about?"