

Elite Doting 301

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

Chapter 301: I Thought You Couldn't Stand Him?

"Who wants to look at you?" She raised her head and glared indignantly at him. She strode over to pick up her clothes and went to the bathroom.

She knew that Yan Rusheng would never let her leave if she didn't wear the couple outfit today.

So she decided to hold her tongue instead.

Yan Rusheng ceased his teasing as time was running out.

The slim-fit short-sleeved checkered shirt was paired with a black skirt. And according to Yan Rusheng's specifications, the skirt was altered and ended at Xuxu's knees. And they had added creases to the sides of the skirt to make it slightly puffy. It accentuated her body curves unlike the original design.

And a customized design gave off a more playful charm.

She twirled around in front of the mirror as the corners of her mouth curled in satisfaction at her reflection.

She wondered how would he look with the outfit.

Anyway, there was no way he wouldn't look good. She had never seen him dressed badly before and even if he put on an old ragged shirt, he would still be able to look good.

Yan Rusheng spoke impatiently and broke her train of thought.

"Wen Xuxu, are you done?"

"Yes, I'm." Xuxu answered and glanced one last time at her reflection before opening the door.

The door opened and their eyes met at the same time as they glanced at each other. A streak of surprise flashed past their eyes simultaneously.

Yan Rusheng stuffed his hands in the pockets of the black pants. He had tucked in his checkered shirt inside his pants and completed his outfit with a LV belt which exuded a low-key poise.

The outfit accentuated his lanky and muscular figure perfectly. His sharp features seemed to have softened by the checkered design of the shirt.

Xuxu stared at him and was momentarily lost in a trance.

"My wife, you're really beautiful." This was the first time Yan Rusheng had lavished Xuxu with such a generous compliment. And it was also the first time he had spoken directly from his heart about how he felt towards her.

She looked really breathtaking with her long and luscious locks and exquisite curves.

She was so beautiful that he had a sudden whim to turn down his schedule and throw her on the bed.

Xuxu was rather shy and blushed red. After all this was the first time he had complimented her. She said softly, "Let's go."

She walked past Yan Rusheng and he held her hand naturally.

She had apparently overestimated her defenses against him as she was secretly happy that he had complimented her. She couldn't even bear to shake his hand off.

She got in the car and fastened her seatbelt and gradually her heart began to stop pounding wildly.

She looked at Yan Rusheng and asked, "Who are we having dinner with?"

"The Committee Secretary." Yan Rusheng started the engine as he answered her.

Committee Secretary? Xuxu frowned when she heard his reply. "I thought you couldn't stand him?"

The Committee Secretary had always attempted to meet Yan Rusheng but he had declined all invitations.

And precisely because he had declined to meet with him, acquiring the piece of land in Chengnan had required much more time and effort.

Yan Rusheng questioned her instead. "Didn't you say that I shouldn't let my emotions get in the way?"

Xuxu snorted in contempt. "Tch."

When had he become so obedient?

Yan Rusheng smiled and didn't reply. After a long and exhausting day, she finally managed to take a break and Xuxu's eyelids started drooping.

Yan Rusheng nudged her when he saw that she was about to doze off. "We will be there in 15 minutes."

It would be harder to wake her up if she fall asleep.

He switched on the radio. "Listen to the radio. You can sleep after we get home."

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Chapter 302: I Can Sense Jealousy

Xuxu heard the word 'radio' and the word 'impotent' sprouted in her mind instantly once more.

The radio program last night had taught her a painful lesson and she didn't want that to happen again.

With this thought, she stretched out her hand to switch it off.

'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 purchase your tickets now...'

Her hand paused in mid-air when she heard the commercial promoting Fang Jiayin's charity performance

Yan Rusheng observed her keenly and turned his head to gaze at her with an intense stare. He spoke casually, "Are you planning to snatch up those tickets using your phone?"

Xuxu sneered. "Do I need to? I can simply ask her for tickets and I'm sure she'll oblige."

She wasn't interested in the musical at all as she wasn't gifted in that area. In the past, she always felt like dozing off when she heard Fang Jiayin play the violin.

For the sake of Yan Rusheng, she had to pretend to look interested.

She thought of how she used to be; why was she so silly?

Yan Rusheng scoffed. "What's so good about a musical? If you like it, I can play the piano at home for you."

Xuxu clicked her tongue as she quipped, "Why do I recall someone praising Jiayin that she had played the violin really well and that he likes it very much?"

Usually, women seemed to enjoy saying one thing and mean another, but it appeared as though men did the same as well.

Fang Jiayin had left for three years and traces of her presence still lingered in his life. And he had uttered her name in a drunken stupor that night.

And now he was pretending that he didn't care at all. She really didn't know why was he acting.

Yan Rusheng grinned. "Hey... why do I sense jealousy?"

"Nonsense." Xuxu rolled her eyes at him and averted her eyes to the view outside, determined to ignore him.

Yan Rusheng glared at the radio with annoyance. It was the damned radio's fault, why did they advertise about the musical.

He had himself to blame as well. Why did he turn on the radio when their journey would take less than 15 minutes? He had brought this upon himself.

They reached a grand and exclusive clubhouse and he parked the car outside it.

Yan Rusheng held Xuxu's hand as they walked into the clubhouse.

The hall was spacious and splendid and there was a garden right in the center. There was a small bridge with a stream and it resembled an ethereal paradise.

The waiter hurried towards them. "Third Master, Third Madam Yan."

This grand clubhouse was near the company and Xuxu had come here umpteen times to receive clients.

The waiter led Xuxu and Yan Rusheng to the private room.

They held hands all the way and Xuxu was wise enough to hide her unwillingness in such places where countless pairs of eyes were watching them. And the paparazzi could be among them.

If not, they might start spinning stories about them.

They reached the private room and Yan Rusheng excused the waiter. "You may leave."

"Yes, Sir," the waiter replied respectfully and bowed before leaving.

Yan Rusheng knocked on the door and a middle-aged man's voice replied politely, "Please come in."

He turned the doorknob and pushed the door. The middle-aged man was sitting on a light brown leather couch and he held a cigarette in one hand.

He was plump and bald and didn't look too likable.

The minute he saw Yan Rusheng and Xuxu, he smiled and greeted them cheerily. "President Yan, Madam Yan."

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Chapter 303: This Matter Is A Little Tricky

"Secretary Liu." Yan Rusheng nodded politely and greeted him briefly.

Xuxu greeted Secretary Liu as well.

They sat around a round table.

Yan Rusheng was always discreet and cautious when meeting government officials. Hence there wasn't any waiters in the private room, so Xuxu had to serve them drinks.

Yan Rusheng and Secretary Liu chatted briefly before they embarked on the topic of Flourish & Prosper acquiring the land in Chengnan. Then, they began to discuss regarding the country's current development as well.

Xuxu sat quietly and she would give a smile when Secretary Liu occasionally glanced at her.

"Secretary Liu, I heard that the government is planning to develop the land in Haishan near the North city district? I heard that they are attracting investors, how is the progress so far?"

After beating around the bush, Yan Rusheng had finally brought up the main topic.

Haishan area near the North city district... Isn't that where Tiny Stars Orphanage is located in?

Xuxu studied Yan Rusheng's expression with bewilderment as she tried to guess what was on his mind.

Why was he so concerned about that piece of land? He had asked Secretary Liu about the government attracting investors; was he interested in bidding for that piece of land as well?

Secretary Liu questioned him instead. "Why? Is Flourish & Prosper interested in that piece of land as well?"

Yan Rusheng nodded casually. "Of course, that piece of land is valuable."

Secretary Liu laughed heartily and said, "Haha, the government does have plans indeed. But it's still too early to discuss about attracting investors."

Then, he glanced and surveyed Xuxu briefly before smiling, "Since Young Master Yan has gotten news of the government's plan for the piece of land, you must be aware that we have not actually started working on it?"

Xuxu heard him and sneered silently in her heart. He must have gotten news that she had gone to the government's office.

And she had assumed that Yan Rusheng had requested to meet him because of her.

Shouldn't Secretary Liu have guessed that since Yan Rusheng had rejected his invitation to meet him regarding such a huge project in Chengnan; therefore, why would he be so uptight about the land that was worth only 30 million yuan?

Yan Rusheng glanced at Secretary Liu and his mouth curled with a polite and elegant smile. "I'll be frank with Secretary Liu then. Today I have a favor to ask of you."

Secretary Liu nodded. "President Yan please carry on. I will definitely help if it's within my ability."

"Tiny Stars Orphanage is located on the piece of land in Haishan area which the government is planning to acquire for 30 million yuan." Yan Rusheng paused before glancing at Xuxu.

Then he continued composedly, "My wife is trying to purchase the land from the owners and needs the government's approval. I will need your help then."

Secretary Liu wasn't in the least surprised but felt rather awkward. "This..."

Xuxu looked at Yan Rusheng in surprise and she was visibly touched.

So he had offered to meet Secretary Liu because of the orphanage?

There was a warm sensation surging in her heart and that feeling was indescribable.

Yan Rusheng saw that Secretary Liu had fallen silent for quite some time and he smiled before continuing calmly. "I know that this is a little tricky, but I know that Secretary Liu is an expert at handling such matters. Just a few days ago, a refinery in Bei Wu Huan was reported to have polluted their surroundings. Didn't Secretary Liu manage to resolve it? Hence, I've faith in you."

Secretary Liu's face fell abruptly. "President Yan!"

His hand on the table was balled tightly into a fist instantly.

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Chapter 304: This Is Such A Coincidence

Xuxu began to get anxious as well. How dare this fellow threaten the committee secretary. He was being too rash and impudent.

How could he ask for help with such an attitude?

But she noticed Secretary Liu's ugly expression and it seemed that making threats appeared to be more effective than pleading with him.

Secretary Liu had turned purple-red with rage when Yan Rusheng interjected, "Please don't worry as I won't interfere with the process. But when it's time to attract investors, please do me a favor and let me know."

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

Being both crafty and shameless, he had executed both perfectly.

But to be honest, wasn't Yan Rusheng the most charming right now?

Secretary Liu pondered for a long while before he managed to suppress his anger and resentment and managed a slight smile. He looked at Yan Rusheng and said, "President Yan, I've noted your request. And I'll try my best to support Madam Yan."

Yan Rusheng nodded. "Thank you."

After they finished discussing, he notified the waiters to serve the food.

The waiters began serving the food.

Secretary Liu spoke up suddenly, "President Yan, I've asked my niece along to join us for dinner. She just came back from abroad and I've been too busy to meet her. And finally tonight I've some time to spare. I hope you don't mind."

Yan Rusheng smiled. "I don't mind."

Why should he mind when the matter had already been settled? He intended to finish the meal quickly and excuse themselves. So who cares how many others were joining them.

Just then, Secretary Liu glanced at the door and smiled. "She's here."

Instinctively, Wen Xuxu and Yan Rusheng turned towards the door and both were startled when the person appeared.

She was really fated to meet Fang Jiayin everywhere she went.

Xuxu smiled grimly and her gaze swept past Yan Rusheng's face...

Fang Jiayin and him were still fated to be.

Fang Jiayin always seem to be able to shine wherever she went. She wasn't sure about the others but she was always attracted by her.

Her outfits, appearance and aura were so striking that no one could ignore her presence.

Today, she was wearing another tight-fitting black dress which ended at her ankles, paired with a pair of silvery white heels. Her perfect figure would shine if she was on the walkway and her figure was comparable to professional models.

"Uncle, am I late?" Her voice preceded her presence and she got a shock when she saw Wen Xuxu and Yan Rusheng. "Ah Sheng, Xuxu?"

One could tell that she was really shocked and surprised by the expression on her face.

Xuxu pressed her lips tightly and nodded lightly at Fang Jiayin. "Jiayin."

When Secretary Liu saw their expressions and how they had addressed each other, he quipped in surprise, "Xiaoyin, you know President Yan?"

"We were university classmates." Fang Jiayin briefly summarized her relationship with Yan Rusheng and she began walking to the table. She pulled the chair next to Xuxu and sat down.

Secretary Liu laughed. "This is such a coincidence."

His niece and Yan Rusheng were university classmates. Judging from how she had addressed Yan Rusheng earlier on, they seemed close.

In this case, he would have ample opportunities to get close to Yan Rusheng.

The upcoming election for the post of the Committee Secretary was around the corner. Yan Rusheng was the cream of the crop amongst all the young and distinguished businessmen in the capital city. His vote was of paramount importance.

Furthermore, plenty of entrepreneurs and clients who had business dealings with Flourish & Prosper followed closely behind Yan Rusheng.

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Chapter 305: We Haven't Been On The International News

Yan Rusheng had initiated this meeting today and he had a hunch that it was because his wife had wanted to acquire the land for Tiny Stars Orphanage. He had planned to wait for him to start the ball rolling and then he would pretend that the matter was tricky before agreeing to his request.

Unexpectedly, he had threatened him right away.

But based on the present circumstances, he had to put his pride aside and swallow his anger in order to build a diplomatic relationship with him.

Even if he didn't want his vote, he had to consider that Yan Rusheng had a hold on him. Yan Rusheng definitely had concrete evidence if he was confident enough to threaten him.

Yan Rusheng's first reaction when Fang Jiayin arrived was to observe Xuxu's reaction.

He was frustrated by her sudden arrival. Why didn't she mention in the past that she had an uncle who was working as a government official in the capital city?

He hoped that this dumb woman wouldn't jump to the conclusion that he had deliberately brought her to meet Fang Jiayin.

The room fell silent and Fang Jiayin glanced at Secretary Liu before turning to Yan Rusheng and Xuxu. She smiled as she asked, "What happened? Did I interrupt your discussion?"

"No, you didn't. Join us for the meal," Secretary Liu laughed and replied Fang Jiayin before picking up his chopsticks.

He urged Yan Rusheng and Xuxu to eat as well.

There was a plate of sirloin right in front of Yan Rusheng and he silently picked up a piece and placed it in Xuxu's bowl.

All this time, he didn't look at Fang Jiayin at all.

Xuxu looked at the tender sirloin for a moment and without a thought, she picked up some vegetables and placed it inside Yan Rusheng's bowl. "You eat too."

She had no idea why she did that but there was a fleeting thrill coursing through her as though she had just sought revenge.

Years ago, Fang Jiayin had always served Yan Rusheng with food and smiled affectionately at him all the time while Xuxu was around.

After that thrill had faded, she felt that she was being too childish.

They were in love at that time; wasn't it normal for them to serve each other food? And she didn't do it on purpose to show her at that time. So by seeking revenge now was simply too ridiculous and unreasonable.

But her little 'revenge' had made Young Master Yan overjoyed and he had the urge to kiss her on her cheeks.

But he was wary that she might assume that he had done that to show Fang Jiayin. So he scrapped the idea.

"President Yan and Madam Yan are truly well-deserving of their reputation for being loving towards each other."

Secretary Liu noticed their interactions and immediately seized this opportunity to talk to Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng shot Secretary Liu an approving look at the topic he had raised.

This old fellow was indeed quite witty and knew how to pander to him.

Fang Jiayin interjected with a smile and said, "I agree. I even read about them on the news when I was overseas."

Xuxu heard her and recalled reading about them on the local websites.

But she didn't see them appearing on the international news though.

Yan Rusheng's flings these years had been reported frequently and Fang Jiayin must have followed his news regularly. Even though she appeared calm and natural, as though she had put the past behind her and had forgotten all about Yan Rusheng, Xuxu's instincts told her that the truth wasn't so simple.

A woman's intuition is very accurate and she believed hers.

So the more natural and composed she seemed, the more she felt that she was hiding something.

Of course, she had hoped that she was just projecting her shortcomings on someone else and that she was simply too sensitive.

Xuxu continued eating as though she wasn't paying any attention to the conversation. Her expression didn't betray her thoughts at all.

Yan Rusheng looked at Fang Jiayin with a haughty expression. He smirked lightly. "Miss Fang, you must be joking. Xuxu and I haven't been on the international news."

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Chapter 306: She Won't Allow Them To Reveal Their Love

Even though Yan Rusheng didn't love Fang Jiayin anymore, his pride won't allow him to forgive her so soon. Especially when he was ditched by a woman.

Yan Rusheng had no idea how Fang Jiayin managed to muster her courage to appear before him once again. And she had, on so many occasions, pretended that nothing had happened between them and had put on such a calm and composed facade.

A fleeting swift streak of awkwardness appeared in Fang Jiayin's eyes and disappeared almost instantly.

She smiled and explained, "I browse the local news quite often."

"No wonder." Yan Rusheng didn't conceal the contempt in his voice. "Seems like Miss Fang is very patriotic and constantly checks our country's news regularly."

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

Indeed, this haughty man's pride was untouchable. If he nabbed a chance to retaliate and to take offense, he would definitely make his enemy pay.

But he still obviously loved her, why did he attack someone he loved?

Wasn't he worried that his pride might push her further away once more?

She glanced askew at Fang Jiayin. She was indeed much stronger than she had imagined. Yan Rusheng had mocked her maliciously but her expression remained unchanged.

"Ah Sheng, are you mocking me?" Fang Jiayin frowned and sounded as though she was hurt by his remarks. But her expression didn't seem to reflect her sadness at all.

No one could fathom her thoughts.

Xuxu was stuck in the middle between them and the words they exchanged went past to and fro.

She was tired simply from listening to their banter. "Sorry, I need the ladies."

She rose and nodded at Secretary Liu sitting opposite, and left the room.

Would they be more comfortable and honest if she wasn't in the room?

She wouldn't give him up. But preventing them from interacting and meeting was not something that she would do.

Yan Rusheng, in this lifetime you have to fulfill grandmother's last wishes and let your conscience prick you. You have to endure the pain of denying your beloved woman the title of your legal wife.

But for now, she wouldn't allow them to reveal their love.

Yan Rusheng watched as Wen Xuxu left the room. He knew that she wasn't going to the toilet and had merely conjured an excuse.

He was frustrated by her action; did this woman have the wrong idea about them again?

Apparently she wasn't jealous of them.

So did she leave to give him and his ex-girlfriend space so that they could be alone?

This damned woman. They had consummated their marriage and so many days had gone past. She had still insisted on pushing him away without a second thought about their marriage.

The more he thought, the more vexed he became. He sent Wen Xuxu a text: "Seems like I didn't shower you with enough 'love' these few days, since you've time and effort to think of other stuff."

At this time, Secretary Liu who had just finished making a call, walked up to them with an apologetic expression. He said, "President Yan, I'm so sorry. I have some urgent stuff to settle and I need to leave now."

Young Master Yan's mind was fixed on Xuxu and simply didn't pay any notice to him at all.

Even if he wasn't leaving so soon, he was planning to excuse himself and Xuxu.

"Secretary Liu, please go ahead." He nodded at Secretary Liu and glanced at him briefly. Then he turned back to his phone.

He waited for Wen Xuxu's reply.

"Jiayin, I'm leaving first. Come visit your aunt when you're free." Secretary Liu picked up his bag and bade Fang Jiayin goodbye.

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Chapter 307: Thank you Miss Fang For Your Concern

"Alright." Fang Jiayin nodded lightly and said politely. "Uncle, be careful on the road and drive carefully."

"Okay." Secretary Liu waved his hand and turned to Yan Rusheng. "President Yan, let's meet again soon."

Yan Rusheng merely twitched his lips lightly in response.

After Secretary Liu left, only Yan Rusheng and Fang Jiayin were left in the room.

Without hesitation, he stood up to leave. "I'm leaving, Miss Fang."

He bade Fang Jiayin goodbye and stood up to retrieve Xuxu's jacket before leaving.

"Ah Sheng, you've changed so much after you got together with Xuxu."

Fang Jiayin blurted out as she stared at the clothes that Yan Rusheng was wearing. Yan Rusheng understood what she was trying to convey.

Yan Rusheng smiled and spoke as though his transformation was something to be expected. "It's normal to change for the one you love."

He knew that she was referring to the couple outfits he and Xuxu had donned today.

When they were dating, she had also bought couple outfits. But he had refused to wear them.

At that time he felt that a man and a woman wearing the same clothes was not displaying how loving a couple was; he simply labeled it as childish and ridiculous.

But now he wished that he could wear the same outfits with the stupid woman everyday. Then everyone would know that she was Yan Rusheng's woman. And those guys who had designs on her would back off and retreat as far as possible.

When he was together with Fang Jiayin, he had never once harbored any desire towards her. Other than that unforgettable night, where she had professed her love for him.

This was completely different from being with Wen Xuxu; how he wished he could kiss, hug and embrace her all the time.

Was it because of the difference in era between years ago and now?

As he mulled over, Fang Jiayin spoke again. "Treat and love Xuxu well, she had a tough time too."

"I feel that Miss Fang isn't in any position to advise me on how I should treat my wife." Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrows and an icy smile appeared on his face. "What do you think?"

She had left without a word and he had tasted the agony of being left behind. The three years of pure suffering was enough to compensate the first night they had together.

So it wasn't right that they remained entangled with each other anymore. And if they meet in future, they should treat each other like strangers.

Fang Jiayin bowed her head and smiled bitterly. "I know you're angry because I left without a word years ago."

Suddenly she raised her head and looked at Yan Rusheng determinedly. "But I don't regret my decision and I still think I am right."

Yan Rusheng nodded and looked at her piercingly. "I also think that you've made the right choice. If you didn't leave, I wouldn't have realized that I have Wen Xuxu beside me."

Even though he had said these on impulse just to to preserve his pride and ego, he soon realized that he had really meant what he said.

He really had to thank Fang Jiayin for departing years ago; if not, he wouldn't have a chance with Wen Xuxu in this lifetime.

Everyone says that first love is the most unforgettable and the most regrettable. But if he had missed Wen Xuxu, it would be his greatest regret.

Fang Jiayin gave a sincere smile. "In this case, I can rest my mind."

“Thank you Miss Fang for your concern.” Yan Rusheng turned around and walked towards the door.

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Chapter 308: I'm Brother-in-law, Not Uncle

His back was tall and straight, and his footsteps decisive without any longing or hesitation.

...

Xuxu was sitting on the couch at the reception area in the main hall, chatting with a mixed blood little boy of about five years old.

They were chatting in English and Yan Rusheng could hear her laughter from afar. He couldn't make out their conversation so he hastened his footsteps to check out the identity of this person she was chatting with.

The moment he saw that the person was of the opposite gender, his face fell immediately.

Xuxu's back was facing him and didn't know that he was walking towards her. When the little boy saw Yan Rusheng, he pointed at him and told Xuxu. “Sister, your boyfriend is here.”

Xuxu lifted her brow and was amused. “Huh? You know my boyfriend?”

She had assumed this playful boy was joking and didn't take his word seriously.

Because she didn't have a boyfriend.

The little boy told Xuxu when Yan Rusheng stood behind her. “This uncle is wearing the same clothes as you. My mommy said that only couples wear couple outfits.”

“Oh!” Xuxu was stumped for a second before she spun her head around. Yan Rusheng was leaning lazily against the couch and he had a hand stuffed in his pocket and the other was holding her jacket. He looked imposing indeed.

He lowered his head and peered at her with knitted eyebrows, apparently annoyed. “I thought you went to the ladies?”

Xuxu shrugged and pouted. “The bathroom wasn't working upstairs so I came downstairs instead.”

“Sister, your boyfriend is really handsome but I am much more handsome. The little boy praised Young Master Yan and himself at the same time.

Xuxu laughed at his remarks. “You mischievous boy. He might seek revenge as he is really petty.”

She had mocked and teased him in front of an outsider and Young Master Yan's expression turned even gloomier.

The little boy asked naively, “Shouldn't a man be broad-minded?”

“Haha...” Xuxu burst out in laughter when she heard the boy's innocent words. “You are right, but there is always an exception.”

The little boy nodded but he didn't understand Xuxu fully. He turned to look at Yan Rusheng with a look of contempt. "Uncle, a man needs to be broad-minded."

Yan Rusheng frowned with displeasure. "Wretched boy, are you tired of living?"

The little boy widened his huge, sparkling eyes in disbelief. "Uncle, how can you terrorize a kid? You are indeed very petty."

Yan Rusheng was speechless...

Why are the kids so annoying these days?

If he carried on squabbling with this boy, he might uphold his 'petty' reputation and throw him out of the building.

With this thought, he stretched out his hand to grab Xuxu's wrist. "Wen Xuxu, it's time to return home and sleep."

Xuxu had been sitting here waiting for him to return together so she stood up cooperatively.

Then she waved at the boy. "Tim, I'm leaving. Bye bye!"

"Bye bye, Sister!" Tim smiled politely at him before turning to Yan Rusheng. "Uncle, Mommy said a man has to treat a woman gently."

Young Master Yan glared at him sinisterly and corrected him, "You should address me as Brother-in-law, not Uncle."

Xuxu was speechless and rolled her eyes at him.

This fellow was simply too petty and calculating. Why did he have to correct how the boy had addressed him?

Did he think that being addressed as an uncle sounded too old?

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Chapter 309: There's No Need To Be So Excited

But...

After they left the clubhouse, Xuxu asked, "Yan Rusheng, why didn't you ask him to call you Brother instead of Brother-in-Law?"

"Are you seriously dumb or just pretending to be?" Yan Rusheng frowned as he gazed at the tiny woman beside him. "If he addressed you as Sister, shouldn't I be Brother-in-Law?"

Momentarily stunned by his answer, Xuxu lowered her head. She replied softly with an "Oh."

So this was why her heart was starting to soften against her will.

She didn't want to guess the motive behind his strange behavior these past few days; why was he repeatedly trying to tear down her defenses against him?

Her heart had undergone all kinds of heartbreak and suffering. She felt that she was almost indestructible now. And even though she'd been badly hurt by him before, didn't she manage to recover?

So what do I have to fear? Why should I guard against him?

She managed to enlighten herself once more that night, and her spirits were lifted.

"I'm hungry."

She rubbed her belly, peering at Yan Rusheng with her sparkling eyes.

Yan Rusheng thought that the stars in the sky couldn't compare to her brilliantly twinkling eyes. And his mood lifted when he heard her talking so sweetly to him.

He reached out and grabbed her waist, pulling her towards him.

Then he lowered his head to give her a light kiss on her forehead. He chided her affectionately, "Serves you right for skipping dinner to chat with a boy."

Xuxu was astonished by his sudden actions. Incredibly, he was behaving so intimately with her in a public place.

In the past, he used to say that those who publicly display their affections by hugging or kissing their lovers were childish pieces of scum who were a disgrace to society. Their actions also brought shame to themselves.

So could she now label him as a childish piece of scum who brought disgrace to society as well?

"Childish scum who disgraces society." Just as Xuxu thought the words, she ended up blurting out. Then she continued indignantly, "I was being generous enough to give you some private time with your beloved."

Yan Rusheng glared at her coldly. "You're not me, so how do you know who my true love is?"

Then he mulled over her previous sentence. "Childish scum who disgraces society?"

Why did this sentence sound so familiar?

Xuxu instantly changed the topic to prevent him from remembering it. "Sigh, I'm so famished right now. How I wish I could eat the fried vermicelli at that stall next to Yizhong! I wonder if it's still open?"

Her words had successfully distracted Young Master Yan's attention, and he let go of her waist. He grabbed her hand instead. "Let's find out."

Xuxu really admired her ability to find ways out of impossible situations. Even if there was a possibility of a greater danger lurking behind that door, at least it meant a brand new beginning, and it was better than being confined to the same spot.

A tall figure watched Xuxu and Yan Rusheng as they left through the doors. Her forlorn-looking eyes were filled with sorrow.

Fang Jiayin, you knew this would happen, right?

...

The car entered a back alley at Yizhong. A few stalls were still open, but there was a stall that was preparing to end its business for the day. A lady in her mid-fifties wearing a dark red shirt and an apron was shifting a carton of milk.

Xuxu recognized the old lady and nudged Yan Rusheng excitedly. She pointed at her. "Look! Isn't that our old English teacher's wife?"

This entire stretch of shops was operated by the families of the Yizhong's teachers.

Yan Rusheng glanced at the lady and said lightly, "Yeah, I see her. There's no need to be so excited."

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

Chapter 310: Satisfy Your Trashy Taste

"She was very nice to me back then." Xuxu smiled fondly when she reminisced about her past memories spent here.

Yan Rusheng coldly glanced sideways at her. "Her son was very nice to you as well."

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

Their English teacher's son had tried to woo her before and used to bring delicious food from their house for her.

But this was something that happened years ago; how could this guy still remember it?

Xuxu was feeling rather sullen when Yan Rusheng sneered with contempt and spoke again, "That glasses guy really had a bad sense for poetry. The love letter he wrote was worse than an elementary school essay."

"..." Xuxu stared in shock at the man's malicious criticism. "How do you know he wrote me a love letter?"

Yan Rusheng's deep eyes gleamed slyly. "Dear Xuxu, from the first time I saw you in school, I couldn't seem to get you off my mind. I really like your smile because you look really pretty. And your results are so good too. I wanted to profess my love for you, but I don't have the courage to do so..."

"Yan Rusheng, that's enough!" Embarrassed, Xuxu used her hand to cover Yan Rusheng's mouth. She glared at him fiercely. "How dare you peek at my letter?"

To be frank, she didn't read the letter that the English teacher's son had given her. He had asked someone to pass the letter to her, and she had stuffed it casually inside her bag. It happened during their exams, and she eventually forgot about the letter.

Oh right! Where did I put that letter?

She eyed Yan Rusheng suspiciously. "Yan Rusheng, not only did you peek at my letter, you even looked through my bag!"

Young Master Yan denied it at once. "No, I didn't."

He would never admit that he frequently rummaged through her bag in secret. And that he doodled on her books in secret as well.

Xuxu certainly didn't believe him. "Hmph, there's no way anyone would believe you!"

Why would the letter disappear without a trace?

"Who would want to look at that stupid letter?" When he recalled that Xuxu had attracted the attention of the boys in school due to her talent, Young Master Yan was instantly engulfed with jealousy. He changed the topic and said with reproaching, "The stall is still open, so do you still want to eat? If not, we're heading home."

And it looked like he was ready to turn the car back.

Xuxu glanced at the stall and saw that it was still open. There were plenty of tables and customers.

She hesitated for a moment. "Hmmm, there are too many students. Forget it then."

Yan Rusheng frowned. "Wen Xuxu, didn't you used to do anything just to eat a plate of this fried vermicelli?"

Xuxu raised her voice at him. "That's because that girl from the third class was way too unreasonable!"

Do I seem like the kind of person who would fight with someone over food?

Then she continued to scold him bitterly, "Besides, it was all your fault."

Yan Rusheng feigned innocence. "What did that have to do with me?"

Xuxu retorted, "If she hadn't fallen for your looks, why would she find trouble with me?"

Other than that unreasonable girl, she had helped countless naive young girls to pass him love letters.

He really causes a calamity everywhere he goes with his damned looks.

Yan Rusheng was amused by her accusation. "Even if she liked me, what did that have to do with you?"

Xuxu rolled her eyes and yelled, "How would I know!"

As they bickered, the car arrived at the entrance of the fried vermicelli stall. Yan Rusheng parked the car and looked at Xuxu. "Since we're here, we might as well satisfy your trashy taste."