

Elite Doting 331

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 331: Overbearing President's Methods

He obviously thinks that kids are annoying, but he was still willing to accompany her to the orphanage. He even spent time playing games that he deemed were too childish.

Not only that, but he made effort and spent time to help her acquire the land for Tiny Stars Orphanage. He also accompanied her to the fried vermicelli stall and didn't mind sitting among students — he even ate the food that he usually despised. And on the weekends, he stayed home and watched some boring dramas with her.

So, who cares if he had done all these out of love or not? But... at least it wasn't just to show Fang Jiayin. He was really trying hard to improve their relationship. This was proof that he indeed wanted to spend a lifetime together with her, right?

As she pondered, her mouth morphed into a blissful, satisfied smile.

Her heart... seemed to have been revived. She felt that same feeling she had when she first fell in love with him.

"What did you say?" Yan Rusheng heard her mumbling, but he couldn't understand a word.

He lifted his head to look at her.

Xuxu smiled bashfully and nudged him. "Nothing much. Go take a shower."

Take a shower? Was she planning to wait for him?

The scion, suspecting something, stared at the tiny woman. Happiness had dawned too quickly and it was too good to be true.

"Are you going to lock yourself in your room while I'm in the bathroom?"

She had done it several times before.

She saw his wary expression and Xuxu could hardly suppress a smile.

"Oh ya, where are the tickets that Jiayin has given you?"

She didn't mention about yesterday night, but apparently, he still had his mind on it.

She blinked her eyes, trying to feign innocence.

She was obviously teasing him. The scion tried to suppress his anger as he glowered, "stupid woman, stop saying empty words!"

She finally admitted that she was angry because of the tickets.

And she lied saying that she had left the room because she couldn't stand the stench of alcohol. This dumb woman was lying through her teeth.

After an intense and passionate night, both of them went to work late.

It was the first time that both President Yan and Madam Yan were late for work.

The young madam's neck had a faint hickey — and it might've been the reason why they were late for work.

The moment Xuxu stepped into the office, she received plenty of inquisitive stares.

She had a hunch that it had something to do with her appearance. Immediately, she went to the ladies' comfort room to take a look.

She spotted a hickey on the right side of her neck almost instantly.

That wretched Yan Rusheng! No wonder he kept grinning at her for no reason earlier that morning. She had assumed that he was teasing her for taking the initiative last night.

She gritted her teeth and silently cursed him in her mind repeatedly.

She woke up too late this morning. She couldn't even manage to brush her teeth properly, let alone take a good look at herself in the mirror.

That wretched Yan Rusheng didn't even warn her about what he had done.

She was wearing a white collared shirt, and so she pulled up the collar to at least cover the embarrassing mark. She left the ladies' comfort room in search for a scarf to wrap around her neck.

"It sounds like it. President Yan must have done something wrong to make Sister Xuxu angry."

"How could that even be possible? Didn't you see them coming in late today? And that 'love mark' on Xuxu's neck..."

"Well, what do you know? An overbearing person like our President Yan — say, don't you think him asking for forgiveness wouldn't be so ordinary? He must have thrown her on the bed and made the woman beg for forgiveness instead."

"That makes sense. The overbearing presidents in most love novels all act in that way."

There was a long pause...

In the President's office, a cluster of workers was eagerly gossiping about her and Yan Rusheng.

When she overheard the content of their conversation, Xuxu blushed crimson.

What did they mean by the overbearing President would have forced the woman till she begs for forgiveness?

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Chapter 332: Where Is That Dumb Woman?

Does it mean that she begged Yan Rusheng for forgiveness in bed?

She treaded carefully towards them and noticed that the most gossipy female colleague of the office was holding an entertainment newspaper.

Xuxu had a hunch that there would be an article of her and Yan Rusheng.

“Hi, Sister Xuxu.”

One of the colleagues caught sight of her and addressed her immediately. Everyone else scampered back to their desks and within seconds, started working once more.

“Wasn’t everyone having fun gossiping just now?” Xuxu eyed the culprits and her mouth curled to a rather frosty smile.

They trembled in fear and lowered their heads even further down, and they didn’t even dare to breathe loudly.

They had flocked together to gossip during office hours; naturally, they would be berated by the administrator if they were caught.

Xuxu returned to her desk and the first thing she did was to check her phone for any articles about her and Yan Rusheng.

She clicked a website and the first thing that appeared on the home page was a huge, eye-popping article about them.

The headline was ‘Third Young Master and Third Madam Yan Suspected To Have Quarreled’.

The content was: Yesterday morning, someone caught sight of Third Madam Yan driving to work alone, looking forlorn and miserable. Third Young Master, who was usually hardworking, arrived during lunchtime. He stopped right outside the company’s entrance and dashed right in. He didn’t even realize that his shirt was buttoned wrong. The night before, someone spotted Third Master hugging a lady outside The First Wealth, and Third Master seemed to be drunk. Many people online believed that Third Young Master had stayed overnight at the lady’s place and was caught by Third Madam Yan. Hence in the morning, he had rushed to apologize to her, and that’s why he had buttoned his shirt wrongly in fluster.

He was hugging a lady outside The First Wealth...

That should be Fang Jiayin.

A photo was included and she fixed her gaze on Yan Rusheng who was outside The First Wealth that night.

Yan Rusheng was hugging Fang Jiayin in the picture, with his head resting on her shoulders. His whole body seemed to be totally dependent on her.

And Fang Jiayin’s hands were wrapped around his body, as she had her eyes on him. They seemed too intimate with such a position.

In the photo, Yan Rusheng looked drunk indeed. But who was he thinking of when he embraced Fang Jiayin so tightly?

He came home to sleep that night, but after seeing the photo of Yan Rusheng hugging Fang Jiayin — the woman he had loved so deeply — she realized she wasn’t as forgiving as thought she would be.

Under those circumstances, what else could they have done?

Feeling a little stuffy, she left early for lunch together with her colleagues.

Yan Rusheng waited for Xuxu in his office. When she didn't come looking for him, he decided to call her extension line up. But no one picked up.

He slammed his phone on the table and frowned in frustration.

"Where is that dumb woman?"

It was 12 noon, was she planning to skip lunch?

He rose and peered outside his office, it was empty outside and no one was in sight. Xuxu's desk was tidy and neat, and it didn't seem like she went away for a short break.

Yan Rusheng dialed her number and Xuxu finally picked up after a few more rings.

"Hello, President Yan," her muffled voice was heard over the phone. It seemed that she had her mouth full and couldn't speak properly.

Young Master Yan knew that she was eating. He gritted his teeth in silent fury. "Wen Xuxu, how dare you go out for lunch without informing me?"

Xuxu replied, "I'm eating at the canteen. Do you want to join?"

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Chapter 333: Why Are You Trying To Be Difficult?

What? She went to the canteen?

Didn't she know that he hated that place?

He had only been there once, and it was almost two years ago, and after that, he swore that he would never step into his own company's canteen ever again.

He could never forget how a person had vomited all the contents of his stomach onto his plate.

After that incident, he felt so disgusted that he almost fell ill. He never set foot in the canteen after that day again.

And he fired that employee.

This stupid woman had deliberately gone to the canteen. It was obvious that she was trying to infuriate him on purpose — did he do something wrong again?

"I'm not going, come back now," he commanded her.

Xuxu was holding a fork and was eating a fruit salad. She replied coolly, "I'm almost done. Do you want me to bring back some food for you? The fruit salad is very fresh."

She could hear Young Master Yan heaved a deep breath loudly on the other line. It was a warning sign that he was about to explode.

His expression right now... should be ugly and bitter?

She suddenly felt delighted at the thought of it. If she wasn't in a public place, she would have burst out laughing.

Her colleagues were all green with envy as they thought about how loving the scion and his wife were.

She merely went out for lunch and he had already missed her.

"Wen Xuxu!"

As what Xuxu had guessed, Yan Rusheng indeed exploded. He ended the call without waiting for Xuxu's response.

Young Master Yan paced to and fro in his office before calling for takeaways.

When Xuxu came back from the canteen, she returned to her desk and didn't proceed to enter Yan Rusheng's office. Tea break came around and Young Master Yan could no longer endure it.

He held his empty cup with one hand, while the other dialed Xuxu's extension number.

Xuxu answered promptly, "President Yan."

"Black coffee without sugar."

He hung up instantly.

He glared at the telephone.

"Dumb woman, black coffee without sugar. You should know what it means."

Knock knock knock.

Someone was knocking.

Yan Rusheng sat upright and said in a monotonous voice, "Come in."

Xuxu walked in, taking her precious time. "President Yan."

She didn't close the door, walked to Yan Rusheng's desk, and stretched her hand to take his cup.

Yan Rusheng grabbed her wrist and had a firm grip on it. "Why are you trying to be difficult?"

Xuxu shook her head in denial and put on an innocent expression. "I'm not."

She jerked her hand away from his grip with force. She swiftly grabbed his cup and then turned to leave.

Yan Rusheng stopped her by grabbing her and pulling her towards him.

But Xuxu was able to grab the corner of the table instead, refusing to allow Yan Rusheng to do what he liked.

She was furious and turned to blaze at him. "Do you really want to know?"

Did he read the news? Or had he simply assumed that she wouldn't be interested to know about his news with other women?

Yan Rusheng raised a brow, "What do you think?"

"Did you see the news about us this morning?"

They were both late for work so she wasn't sure if he read the news today.

And he wasn't the one to habitually check the news on his phone.

"News?" Yan Rusheng was perplexed. Were they on the news?

He had rushed to the office this morning and furthermore he had urgent stuff to handle. He didn't have time to read the newspapers yet.

He opened his drawer and retrieved all the newspapers. The headline 'Third Young Master' caught his attention immediately.

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Chapter 334: Unless She Doesn't Love You

When he read about how he had wrongly buttoned his shirt, his good-looking face darkened in a split second.

If Qiao Jian hadn't pointed out that his shirt was buttoned wrong that day, then he would have worn that shirt all day long.

He raised his head and glared at Wen Xuxu. He could hardly contain his rage as he knew how observant she was. He had stood in front of her yesterday and he would never believe that she didn't notice his shirt.

She purposely refused to remind him so that he would be a laughingstock to everyone.

He really felt like strangling her.

Yan Rusheng inwardly seethed in anger. He then continued reading.

Did he hug a lady outside The First Wealth? Moreover, stayed at the lady's place?

He scrutinized the photos carefully and it was indeed taken outside The First Wealth. He was seen embracing a woman.

And that woman was actually... Fang Jiayin!

He lifted his head to look at Xuxu and began to clarify, "That night I was drinking with Jiang Zhuoheng and we were competing against each other. And I was totally drunk and... I really didn't know this happened."

"You had a drinking competition with Ah Heng?" Xuxu widened her eyes in disbelief, "How was Ah Heng?"

Yan Rusheng could hold his liquor much better than him. If he was drunk to that extent, what had happened to Ah Heng?

He was usually so gentle and she couldn't imagine him finishing an entire bottle. It didn't seem like something he would do.

She looked at Yan Rusheng with contempt. Needless to say, this fellow must have provoked him.

"Hmph!" Yan Rusheng snorted loudly with disdain. "Of course he collapsed on the spot and couldn't even stand up."

As he finished talking, he furrowed his eyebrows, "Stupid woman, why are you even concerned about him?"

He sounded sinister and dangerous.

But Xuxu wasn't afraid and looked at him dead in the eye, "So you can do whatever you want and I'm not allowed?"

She flung his hand away, took his cup and left without looking back.

Yan Rusheng understood her underlying message behind her words and his mood was lifted as he watched her leave. "Petty woman! You're jealous!"

He had wondered why she left for lunch early with her colleagues.

So the reason must be because of the article.

The scion was feeling euphoric.

He leaned back in his swivel chair and rested a hand on his forehead with a satisfied smile playing on his lips. He stroked his eyebrow absentmindedly.

He was thinking... *How should he appease this jealous woman?*

This was no easy feat and he needed to seek an expert's help.

He immediately dialed Lu Yinan's number.

The call got through and Lu Yinan answered, "Hello, Third Yan."

Yan Rusheng asked, "A woman is jealous right now, what should I do to appease her?"

Lu Yinan snorted with disdain. "Why couldn't you simply say that Wen Xuxu is jealous?"

Yan Rusheng corrected himself. "Wen Xuxu is jealous right now."

"Flowers, present, dinner, and a movie. Coax her and cheer her up," Lu Yinan said everything in one breath.

Yan Rusheng replied, "She doesn't like those stuff."

Why would that dumb woman like these cliché and overused stuff?

"Have you done those things for her?" Lu Yinan questioned him sharply, "How do you know she doesn't like them? A woman would like a man to send her flowers, shower her with presents and take her to a romantic candlelight dinner — unless she doesn't love you."

She should have some feelings towards him right now, if not why would she be jealous?

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Chapter 335: Don't Switch Off Your Phone When You Go Out

So if he did all of those that Lu Yinan had mentioned, would she like it?

Yan Rusheng hesitated at first but then decided to give it a try. "What kind of flowers are more suitable?"

Young Master Lu was exasperated. He sighed heavily with a sentiment. "Yan Rusheng, I finally understood the reason why Fang Jiayin left you years ago. You don't even know which flowers should you give a girl. She had indeed endured enough."

After he vented Fang Jiayin's woes on behalf of her, he continued immediately, "Get roses which represent passion. I really reckon that your IQ allocation for romance has been swallowed by your other areas of IQ."

Young Master Lu half-guided and half-criticized him, "Even though you haven't brought a woman for a candlelight dinner before, surely you've seen it on TV, right? After dinner, bring her home to watch Fifty Shades of Grey, you will have an unexpected surprise."

"I'll send you the movie after I get home from work. Watch it after you've finished your candlelight dinner."

Yan Rusheng was earnestly listening to his advice. When Lu Yi had finished, he replied saying he understood.

He ended the call and started searching for places fit for a candlelight dinner.

He also intended to buy flowers and a present.

All of these were currently more important than his work piling up on his desk.

After he had settled everything, only then did he began to start working once more.

Lately, these days, both of them worked overtimes — even 'till late evenings.

When the clock struck six, Yan Rusheng arranged all his files. He then rushed to the bathroom for a quick fix of his appearance, before marching out looking and feeling like a debonair.

He opened the door to the office and in a haste scanned over to Wen Xuxu's desk.

But his face drained in a matter of seconds, and the smile he had on his face turned to stone upon knowing that Wen Xuxu was nowhere in sight. Moreover, her desk was clean and tidied up, even her computer was already switched off. *Where is she?*

Stupid woman, how dare she flee!

His face was contorted with rage. He flipped out his phone and dialed Wen Xuxu's number.

Only to find out that her phone was switched off.

“Wen Xuxu, don’t let me find you.”

He gripped his cell phone and marched with heavy, angry steps towards the elevator.

...

The whole capital city was basking in the vibrant and bustling nightlife, but Yan Rusheng found himself weaving in and out of traffic; driving aimlessly searching for her.

She wasn’t home, neither was she with her grandfather or Zhou Shuang. She wasn’t at the orphanage as well... so where could she be?

...

How was Ah Heng?

Wen Xuxu, if only you were just taking a stroll somewhere to vent your anger...

Xuxu reached home and unconsciously lifted her head to peer at the study on the second level. From where she was, she could see that it was brightly lit. She heaved a heavy breath before she began to trod across the yard.

She entered the house, changed into her slippers and went upstairs.

“Where did you go?”

Just when she had turned around, she heard Yan Rusheng’s baritone-rich, cold voice echoing in front of her.

She stopped in her tracks and peered upwards.

Yan Rusheng stood at the study’s entrance, with his hands stuffed in his loose and comfortable white loungewear.

His dark, jade-like eyes were fixed on Xuxu’s palm-sized face — as if he didn’t want to miss any single expression from her.

Just when Xuxu was about to open her mouth, he interjected and said, “Don’t ever switch off your phone when you go out. I couldn’t find you anywhere earlier.”

He thought to himself, *“No matter where she goes and who she meets, she would still need to come back home, isn’t it?”*

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Chapter 336: He Wanted Him Gone

Xuxu heard him and somehow his concern for her made her heart melt. She explained, “My battery died.”

After a little bit more explanation, she walked up to him and embraced him with all her might. She meekly rested her head on his chest. “Ah Sheng, everything is great right now.”

All his rage, jealousy, and grievances all vanished with her embrace.

Yan Rusheng stretched his hands and hugged her back. He then bent his head to kiss the top of her head.

He thought to himself, *"Xuxu, everything... is indeed great!"*

...

Yan Rusheng was swamped with work lately.

He held a mouse in his hand and a cup in the other. His eyes darted from end to end on the computer screen as he read through Flourish & Prosper's stock analysis.

In the midst of his work, the office door swung open without a prior knock. Yan Rusheng remained unbothered for he already knew who it was that had stepped inside his office.

"President Yan, Mr. Charles from Country Y would like to have dinner with you at the Beautiful Metropolis Hotel, 7 p.m. tonight." Wen Xuxu shut the door after her then walked towards him.

Yan Rusheng didn't even need to think twice. He then said to Xuxu, "Ask him to scram."

Xuxu halted her steps and glared fiercely at him. "Yan Rusheng!"

"I won't go," Yan Rusheng said, he was hell-bent with his decision. "Stop wasting your time, I won't meet him."

He would rather die than meet the man, otherwise he might end up beating him to a pulp if he saw him.

Xuxu didn't coerce him and spoke in a relaxed manner, "In that case, I'll meet him myself instead."

She turned around to leave.

This dumb woman dared to threaten him! Yan Rusheng glowed in rage as he looked at her retreating figure.

He knew that if he didn't agree, she would really meet him.

So... he gnashed his teeth. With threat seething through his voice, he told her, "I can't promise you that I would behave like how you would have expected."

Xuxu spun around happily and met Yan Rusheng eye to eye, she was glowing in excitement and satisfaction. "You're going there to discuss business, not to yield to him."

Yan Rusheng could not help but feel miffed when he saw Xuxu's giddy, exuberant expression etched on her face. Is this how he was going to be subdued by Xuxu from now on?

He was having reluctant thoughts in his mind, but in the end, gave in and barked out a command, "Come here."

Xuxu blinked but she didn't move. Instead, she asked cautiously, "Why?"

"Give me a kiss." Yan Rusheng pointed at his rosy lips — the corners of his mouth curled into a playful smile. "This is the condition in return."

What condition was that? Does Flourish & Prosper belong to the Yans or Wens?!

She had worked so hard for Flourish & Prosper and he still wanted to discuss *conditions* with her.

Wen Xuxu was dumbstruck with what Yan Rusheng had to say. He stared at him and said, "You're really shameless."

She sighed in defeat, went forward and bent her body before giving him a quick peck on the lips

The series of actions was seamless.

It was too swift for Yan Rusheng to enjoy the kiss as she immediately left after.

He licked his lips to savor the lingering aftertaste of the kiss. He enjoyed it thoroughly and wished that he could taste it again.

Every time they had such intimate encounters, the feeling was too wonderful for words.

He felt like he was getting addicted.

...

In a luxurious private room, two gorgeous men of different nationalities shook hands, each with a different attitude.

"Hi, Mr. Charles." Yan Rusheng gripped his hand tightly and stared at him with hostile brooding between them.

He just could never tolerate someone who had an interest in his woman.

His mood right now was exactly how he felt when he saw the wretched guys in school sending Wen Xuxu love letters; he also wanted him gone.

Now he finally understood how possessive he could be.

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Chapter 337: He Liked What She Had Said

Charles maintained his gentlemanly manners and smiled at Yan Rusheng. "I heard that President Yan wasn't willing to meet me?"

"Indeed, I didn't want to." Yan Rusheng didn't even try to lie. "The reason I'm here was that I was curious to why you had the cheek to request a meeting with me again."

His malicious tongue was well-known in the industry.

Charles smiled and then replied, "I had dinner with your wife last night, and she shared with me a beautiful story."

Yan Rusheng was startled by his words. So that dumb woman was with this man yesterday?

So that friend wasn't Jiang Zhuoheng?

"*Damn it,*" Yan Rusheng cursed in his mind. He was so sure that he had already forbidden Xuxu to meet this golden-haired fellow by herself, and yet she still had the gall to pay no heed

And look at how smug he looked right now after boasting about his dinner date — with *his* wife.

But then again, it was a bit of a relief that the person she met up with was Charles and not Jian Zhuoheng. Meeting Charles was purely work-related, but Jiang Zhuoheng...

Charles sighed before he spoke, “Unfortunately, the story hasn’t ended yet. Though, I’m really looking forward to it.”

Yan Rusheng stopped his train of thoughts and eyed him menacingly. “What does that story have to do with you meeting me?”

He was wondering anxiously in his heart. What was that story? Why didn’t she mention anything to him regarding a story?

It definitely wasn’t Little Red Riding Hood!

“Today, I’ve especially come to apologize to you, President Yan. Previously, I have made an unreasonable request, I’m really sorry.” Charles sat down and proposed a toast to Yan Rusheng as a mark of his sincerity. “According to your customs, I shall drink this first.”

He gulped the entire glass of red wine.

What kind of story could have made this man regret and feel ashamed of his actions?

Yan Rusheng was really dying to know, in spite of this, he still refused to ask Charles.

The evening went by smoothly, and much to the scion’s surprise it was peaceful. Maybe it was because Charles was calm and apologetic, and he even wore a smile in the whole duration of their dinner.

As the saying goes, if someone has already smiled to apologize, one couldn’t bear to hit the person back. And this meal was coordinated by Wen Xuxu, he couldn’t bear to disappoint her.

After their dinner, Charles brought up the topic of the contract and said that he would personally head down to Flourish & Prosper tomorrow to sign the contract.

It was almost 10 p.m. when Yan Rusheng reached home.

Xuxu was leaning against propped pillows and was watching a drama on her laptop.

The door swung open, and when she saw Yan Rusheng coming in, she left her drama and closed the laptop. She scrambled out of the bed and said, “You’re back.”

She caught a whiff of alcohol as she walked towards him. She said, “I’ll get your clothes for you.”

Just when she turned around, Yan Rusheng hugged her from the back. He said, “You’ve become bolder. How dare you meet a man behind my back?”

Xuxu knew that he was referring to the dinner she had with Charles yesterday.

Without feeling any shame, she replied, “I asked another man out for dinner for the sake of *my* man.”

Yan Rusheng smiled in satisfaction, he then inched nearer to her earlobe. “What *beautiful story* did you tell him that he retracted his request and apologized over and over again?”

He was thinking about the story during the entire evening.

And he could hardly wait to listen.

Xuxu pouted and smiled with mystery etched on her lips. "Make a guess."

Yan Rusheng was tipsy and Xuxu was in his embrace. He could smell her body scent and at this moment, he felt incredibly contented.

"If I could make a guess, why would I ask you?" He frowned and continued, "Anyway it isn't some fairytale, tell me now."

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Chapter 338: She Wanted To Try Fighting For Herself This Time Round

Xuxu bent her head and gazed down at the arms around her waist. Her mouth curled with a blissful smile. "That was... My Lucky Star."

"I won't let you off the hook tonight if you don't tell me." Yan Rusheng could tell that Xuxu didn't want to tell him, so he lifted her up and walked towards the bed.

He flung Xuxu on the comfy, spacious bed, and followed then after. He just laid next to her, his arms propped against the bed to support his weight. He didn't rush to attempt anything. Instead, he just fixed his gaze on Xuxu..

Xuxu could feel her heart pounding wildly inside her chest. She bit her lips and whispered, "I'll tell you when the story has ended, alright?"

"That depends on your performance then." Yan Rusheng immediately pounced on her after giving her a devious smile.

...

The contract with Country Y was finally signed. The Board of Directors were once again impressed with Xuxu's capability.

They didn't probe further regarding the process. They simply knew that she had kept her promise that she made at the meeting.

The deal with Country Y had brought Flourish & Prosper to greater heights and glory.

Naturally, more came flocking to fawn over Flourish & Prosper.

When afternoon tea break rolled around, Xuxu made a cup of oatmeal for herself. As she was absentmindedly stirring her cup, she was also skimming through some documents.

Her phone suddenly rang, taking her attention off of the document. She took a quick glance over her phone screen and then picked it up immediately when he saw who it was.

"Hello, Secretary Liu," she spoke over the phone as she began to walk towards Yan Rusheng's office.

She hazarded a guess that Secretary Liu called regarding the acquisition of the land for Tiny Stars Orphanage. It wasn't such a good idea to discuss with him in the main office, so she rushed towards Yan Rusheng's private office instead.

It had been a long time since Madam Wu and Xuxu turned in the required documents for acquisition, and it had been that long since they waited for the authorities' approval.

But after a long time of waiting, Madam Wu called Xuxu earlier that morning to inform her that the authorities called her. She intended to call Secretary Liu after work to inquire about the progress, but Secretary Liu beat her to it.

Secretary Liu answered, "Madam Yan, The land for Tiny Stars Orphanage has been settled. When would you be able to sign the contract with the landowner?"

Xuxu's eyes sparkled with joy. "That's great! Thank you so much, Secretary Liu."

"It's nothing much, it's my honor to be of service to you."

"I'll arrange with Madam Wu tomorrow."

She could only rest easy after the contract's been signed, so she had to settle this quickly.

"Sure." Secretary Liu continued, "Anyways, just wondering, are you and President Yan available tonight? I've just came from a meeting and I finally have some free time. The President have always been generous to me and I just want to return the favor by inviting you both to dinner."

Xuxu politely refused, "Secretary Liu, you're too courteous. We've sought your help so naturally, we should be the ones to give you a treat. Please don't take it to heart."

Besides, both she and Yan Rusheng didn't like having connections with corrupt government officials like he was. Furthermore, she was Fang Jiayin's uncle — naturally, she wouldn't try to associate herself with him.

After that night merely three years ago, she yielded to circumstances and never once more fought for her own good. But now that she has what she had always dreamt of, she wanted to at least try and fight for herself this time around.

It would seem perhaps that she was simply deceiving herself if she had prevented them from meeting each other. But that was better than her suffering in pain as she watches them relieve fond memories together.

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Chapter 339: Why Are You Envious Of Them?

"It seems that Madam Yan isn't keen on going for dinner." Secretary Liu laughed in response.

"Secretary Liu, that isn't the case. I'm buried with work lately." Xuxu made use of her work commitments as an excuse.

Actually, she wasn't entirely using it as an excuse to brush him off. She was indeed preoccupied with work but of course, she would still be able to make time for a meal if she wanted to.

Secretary Liu didn't insist further. "Next time then."

Xuxu nodded her head and answered in a patronizing tone, "Alright."

Just then, Secretary Liu recalled something. "By the way, regarding that piece of land, the government have already started sourcing for potential investors. If things developed smoothly, the land might be expropriated by early next year."

So fast? Xuxu was startled. They were just talking about taking back this piece of land and then relocating the inhabitants. Every procedure involves a tedious and significant amount of work. Yet, the land would be expropriated by early next year. Wasn't this too soon?

She was dumbfounded for a moment but still managed to smile in response. "Got it. Thank you, Secretary Liu."

Early next year... It was already November. This meant that in a few months' time, Tiny Stars Orphanage would probably be demolished.

She had initially intended to take possession of the land first so that the government would not demolish the entire place within the next two years. She would then have ample time to think of ways to relocate the children.

But with only a few months left, it would be quite challenging to handle the matter at hand.

Yan Rusheng raised his head and saw Xuxu walking in with her phone in her hand. She looked forlorn and troubled.

He rose and beckoned her to come. "What's the matter?"

Xuxu sighed as she snapped out of her daze. "Secretary Liu called to inform that we can start the paperwork for the land possession."

Yan Rusheng nodded. "That is good news."

But there must be some negative news too. He waited for her to continue.

Xuxu heaved another heavy sigh. "He also revealed that by early next year, the land might be seized by the government. There's still a huge chance that the orphanage may still have to be demolished."

Yan Rusheng put on a smile as he tried to console her. "You still have time. Isn't it till next year?"

Xuxu was worried sick. "It's only a few more months to go. I'd better inform Matron Huang to source for a new location. For what use would be those lands that they're eagerly trying to expropriate them? Perhaps they're going to build new factories? All these have to be taken into consideration."

When rural farmlands are opened up for redevelopment, the site would often be used to build factories — and these factories cause so much pollution in the area. If so, then what sense does it make to find a nearby location to set up an orphanage?

Yan Rusheng held her by her waist and walked her towards the sofa.

"I envy those children," he remarked all of a sudden.

Bewildered by his statement, Xuxu raised her head and looked at him. “They are pitiful orphans. Why are you envious of them?”

Yan Rusheng cast a sideways glance at her and with a hint of jealousy in his tone, he said, “They are always in your heart and you are always so concerned and worried for them.”

He withdrew his arm from Xuxu’s waist and took a step towards the sofa and sat down.

Xuxu was taken aback. She looked at the scion and somehow had mixed emotions about his jealousy — she could not deny that she was exasperated and at the same time amused.

If he only knew that he has always held a special place in her heart — she was also full of concerns and worry for him.

Would he... go wild with joy?

Ahem. Forget it.

Let bygones be bygones. Now that they were already together, the past was no longer important, wasn’t it?

“You are no longer a child and yet you still make people worry for you constantly,” she teased, and sat down next to him. “If you admit that you are a child, I’ll concern myself with your daily routines such as eating, sleeping, and shitting.”

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

Chapter 340: She Was Obviously Embarrassed

“It’s okay, you don’t have to concern yourself with such details. You just need to...” Yan Rusheng shifted his gaze to Xuxu’s tummy and curled his lips in a devious manner. With a nonchalant tone, he said, “You just need to worry about my life and our plans to make babies.”

His heart began to stir as he said that. He grasped Xuxu by her waist and pressed his lips on hers.

This fellow! He’s at it again!

Xuxu pressed her hands against his chest and shoved him away. “Nobody wants to make babies with you.”

She jumped to her feet and ran out of the office. If she didn’t put a stop to it, he would have started his hanky panky business again in the office. This dirty-minded fellow, his brain must have been infested with worms.

Yan Rusheng stared at Xuxu’s retreating figure.

Dumb woman . She was obviously embarrassed.

As he mulled over it, his lips curled upwards as if by instinct.

...

Later that day, Xuxu made arrangements with Madam Wu to transfer the title deeds of the land at the government office.

By the time they came out of the government office, it was almost lunchtime.

Xuxu had intended to buy Madam Wu a meal as she had done her a great help by agreeing to transfer the land ownership to her. However, Madam Wu declined her invitation as she had other appointments.

She didn't insist and both of them parted ways at the entrance of the government office.

Holding her car keys, Xuxu made her way to the carpark.

"Xuxu."

Suddenly, she heard a familiar voice calling her and she stopped in her steps. She curled her lips and laughed to herself.

Goodness, gracious! Was heaven ridiculing her?

She had so many friends in this large capital city, yet she hardly bumped into any of them. But, she would randomly just run into Fang Jiayin time after time.

The click-clacked sound of high heels behind her grew closer. Xuxu couldn't help but sigh and then turn around. Fang Jiayin smiled as she approached her.

"Jiayin, what a coincidence."

Fang Jiayin wore a black and white striped, figure-hugging harem pants, and a white shirt paired with a black coat. The wind lifted up her tresses and she radiated a feminine charm even from a distance.

She was holding a Thermos jar in her hand and a smile was plastered on her face as she walked. "My auntie made some soup for my uncle and wanted me to bring it to him and I saw you the moment I parked my car."

She shifted her gaze to the document holder in Xuxu's hand. She then asked out of concern, "Did matters go smoothly?"

Xuxu nodded her head without hesitation. "Everything is settled."

"Then shall we have lunch together? Please don't turn me down." Fang Jiayin held her hand with enthusiasm. She then joked, "If you turn me down again, I would assume that you are treating me with animosity."

Xuxu pursed her lips. "Why would I?"

She has no feelings of animosity towards her except for a hint of envy and jealousy. She was envious that Ah Sheng had loved her deeply before, and that she was his first love.

She had no idea why Fang Jiayin insisted on having a meal with her, but she had a hunch that she wanted to have a casual chat with her. So she agreed.

As it wasn't lunch hour yet, the western restaurants weren't crowded with diners.

Fang Jiayin flipped through the menu from front to back, and then back to the first page. She ordered the restaurant's signature steak. After which, she handed the menu to Xuxu. "Xuxu, see what you would like to order."

Xuxu didn't fancy western cuisine, so she didn't bother thoroughly skimming through the menu. She placed the same order as Jiayin.