

Elite Doting 341

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Chapter 341: The Majority Are Compliments

Shortly after they placed their orders, the waiter served them their drinks first. Fang Jiayin had a cup of coffee, while Xuxu had hot chocolate. Soon enough, the sweet smell of hot beverages permeated the air.

Fang Jiayin stirred her coffee with a teaspoon. She glanced at Xuxu and asked, "Do you want some red wine?"

Xuxu shooked her head lightly. "I have a low tolerance for alcohol."

She jolly well know her threshold for alcohol.

"I know. I am just teasing you." Having said that, she took a sip of her coffee and continued blasting Xuxu another question. "Are you now able to drink beyond one glass of wine without getting drunk?"

Xuxu smiled in her response. "I don't get drunk but just a little tipsy."

"You are really bad in holding your alcohol," Fang Jiayin commented, "but be it one glass or one bottle, the extent of your drunkenness is almost the same."

This was indeed very true. Xuxu couldn't help but break into a burst of laughter. "You're right. I will be struggling to keep my balance and would need someone to hold on to. I'll also be spouting gibberish."

Although she had a very low tolerance for alcohol, she had yet to be intoxicated to the point of unconsciousness.

"The most memorable was during Ah Heng's farewell party. According to Ah Sheng, that was the only time where you had a drop too much." Fang Jiayin was sipping her coffee and casually talking at the same time. "He said that you must had felt heartbroken and the next day, he was nagging incessantly '*Wen Xuxu, that dumb and useless woman*' ."

At the mention of this matter, Xuxu had an awkward smile on her face. She sighed and then said, "Those are embarrassing matters of the past and they're not worth a mention."

She lowered her head and stirred her hot chocolate with a straw. Feelings of insecurity and inferiority bubbled up to the surface, and she tried her best to hide it.

During that time, Yan Rusheng was still Fang Jiayin's boyfriend. Yet, that night when he kissed or hugged her, she didn't shove him away but instead, went all out to pander to him.

Although she knew in her heart that she had misread the cues back then, it didn't change the fact that she tried to pass off as Fang Jiayin before.

And this is why she did not want to cross paths with Fang Jiayin. It wasn't just solely because she and Yan Rusheng used to have feelings for each other in the past, but because Xuxu felt guilty towards the girl.

“Xuxu, Ah Sheng has changed so much because of you,” Fang Jiayin said with a smile.

Xuxu felt the embarrassment crept up to her bones when she heard Fang Jiayin said that — she even felt selfish and felt ill.

As compared to her cautious and defensive nature, Fang Jiayin was undoubtedly much better than her. She was gentle, soft-spoken, beautiful and talented, one who was deemed as the darling of the heavens.

Furthermore, Yan Rusheng’s childhood friends and even the entire school had regarded them to be the most compatible. In terms of their intellect and looks, they were a match made in heaven.

She had grown up with Yan Rusheng. Though their names were often put together by people, no one had ever mentioned that they would make a compatible couple. It was only after they got together that people started complimenting them.

She lifted her head and smiled faintly. “Really?”

Yan Rusheng had indeed changed a lot. But one tends to change with times, don’t they?

She would just assume that he had changed because of her. Only then would she strive to keep him by her side and never let him go.

Their steak was served and both of them still chatted as they ate. Fang Jiayin shared with Xuxu some interesting things that happened to her while she was overseas.

Jiayin shared her initial struggles in adopting a new environment—let alone overseas— and the challenges she faced in her studies. She told Xuxu about the people she met and how open-minded and carefree they were, and the places she had visited, and even the activities she participated in.

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Chapter 342: Don't Like

Xuxu was full of envy as she listened on.

Furthering her studies overseas had always been her childhood dream.

When she gave up that opportunity, she wept for an entire night. Looking back, she felt that she had done her grandfather wrong and also felt sorry for herself that her hard work in mastering the English language had gone down the drain.

Yet, whenever she was beside Yan Rusheng, she would feel that if she had made the decision to leave for another country, she wouldn’t be able to see him every day.

It was truly bliss for her to see Yan Rusheng and share moments with him, even if she had to see his long face on a daily basis. Somehow, it didn’t really matter.

At most, she felt a sense of relief wash over her. If she also left the country, especially after Fang Jiayin had left, then Yan Rusheng would be all alone in the city.

“Xuxu, you have always liked Ah Sheng, am I right?”

It was a very blunt, out-of-topic question, one that caught Xuxu off-guard that it made her hands — which were holding on to the cutleries — tremble for a moment.

She recomposed herself swiftly, raised her head, and smiled at Fang Jiayin. “Is there something that I’ve done which caused you to have some misunderstanding?”

A pang of guilt filled her heart once more. Did Fang Jiayin leave without a word because she had found out something?

That night...

After all, being such a darling of the crowd, she got the rights to be arrogant and willful.

“No, don’t be too sensitive.” Fang Jiayin shook her head lightly and smiled at her. “I just felt that both of you are so exceptionally good together. You two grew up together, I don’t think there’s no reason for you two to not fall in love with each other over time.”

She sounded earnest but somehow, there’s a tiny bit in Xuxu’s heart that tells her that Jiayin was being sarcastic. *“You are so exceptionally good. There’s no reason for you two to not fall in love with each other over time.”*

In the eyes of her elders and classmates, she was indeed excellent and outstanding. But he had never developed any feelings towards her after all those years. The Ah Sheng that she loved had fallen for another woman instead.

So, what did this prove? It just goes to show that in Yan Rusheng’s eyes, she isn’t any better than Fang Jiayin.

Xuxu dismissed Fang Jiayin’s words with a laugh.

Then, Xuxu looked at Fang Jiayin, it was her turn to ask. “Jiayin, pardon me for asking. Why did you... leave without saying goodbye?”

That was the last thing that she wanted to know, and yet somehow curiosity got the best of her. She wanted to get to the bottom of it once and for all.

“It’s for the sake of pursuing my dreams. Romance is not my everything,” she spoke and then shoved a piece of steak into her mouth. She was being casual with her answer. “That’s why I said that you and Ah Sheng are the most compatible with each other. If I remained by his side, it would mean that I would need to give up pursuing my dreams for a better future, because knowing Ah Sheng, he would definitely want to start a family.”

A streak of surprise flashed past Xuxu’s eyes. “Don’t you... like children?”

Fang Jiayin stopped her chewing momentarily and shook her head with a smile. “Nope.”

She lowered her head and continued slicing her steak.

On the way back to the office, all that Xuxu could remember was Fang Jiayin’s cryptic smile, and the words ‘Nope’ kept ringing in her ears.

She sensed that there must be a hidden story from the past for Jiayin's distaste for having children of her own.

Being a teacher, she always poured out her heart and soul in charity works because of the children she worked with. So how could she *dislike* children? It didn't make any sense.

Furthermore, if she loved someone, wouldn't she want to bear him children?

She wasn't sure if she was merely creating unnecessary trouble and agony for herself. But she just couldn't set her heart at ease.

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It was already past 2 p.m. when she returned to the office and she saw that the door to Yan Rusheng's office was closed. Hence, she didn't bother to walk over to his office and went back to her own workstation.

She sat down and turned on her laptop. While waiting for the system to start up, she closed her eyes to recompose her emotional state and peace of mind.

Stop thinking too much and just focus on work.

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Chapter 343: Couple Time

It was the start of winter and the days got shorter. The sun had already set before 5.30 p.m.

For the entire afternoon, Xuxu buried herself with work. Yan Rusheng on his end was busy as usual and didn't step out of his office.

"My husband didn't allow me to purchase and confiscated all my cards."

"My boyfriend also stopped me, but I don't care. I just want to buy because I've been waiting for Singles' Day shopping spree for a long time."

"You ladies are wastrels."

"You men are stingy."

It was finally time to clock-off and call it a day. As the employees packed up, they were teasing each other while having a light-hearted chit-chat at the same time.

It was time to de-stress after a hard day's work and everyone had a relaxed smile on their faces.

Singles' Day!

Xuxu took a glance at the desktop calendar on her table. The upcoming weekend would be November 11.

"Wen Xuxu? When did you come back?"

She was lost in her thoughts when Yan Rusheng's puzzling voice was heard coming from behind. He also sounded annoyed.

Xuxu snapped back to reality and turned around to look at him. She said, "I came back around 2 in the afternoon."

Yan Rusheng furrowed his brows and appeared even more displeased. "Then why didn't you come in and greet me?"

"I was busy," Xuxu said, pointing to the pile of documents on her desk.

This dumb woman.

He had thought that after settling the paperwork at the government office, she would go deliver the good news to the orphanage and won't be returning to the office so soon. Hence, he stayed in his office the entire afternoon. But who would have known that she had returned so early?

As Young Master Yan thought over it, he got more infuriated. "Busy is not an excuse. Do you know that I almost died of thirst this afternoon?"

Xuxu was speechless. She knitted her eyebrows and said, "Why didn't you drink water when you were thirsty?"

Was he retarded? He didn't even know how to drink water by himself when he was thirsty?

He was obviously nitpicking on her.

"No one poured water for me," Yan Rusheng raised his voice.

Everyone in the President's office heard him, and all of them had a slight disdain in their hearts towards the president. He knew very well that the office was filled with people — all he needed was to make his request known and everyone would try to outdo each other to bring him a glass of water.

How could he say that no one poured water for him? If anyone was an outsider looking in, they wouldn't have thought that he was acting like a spoiled child on purpose, and would assume that the employees of Flourish & Prosper were arrogant and refused to pour a glass of water for him.

This fellow. Has he gone crazy again?

He's not even afraid that his employees would make a joke out of him.

Xuxu's eyes awkwardly swept across the entire office.

It was moments like this that Yan Rusheng could easily see right through her thoughts. He then glared at the employees who were taking their own sweet time to pack up and hollered at them, "Why haven't you gone home? You won't be paid for overtime."

His imposing voice could send shivers down a seven feet man.

Everyone hurriedly nodded their heads. "Oh yes. President, we will leave right away."

In a flash, everyone left except for the both of them.

Seeing how her colleagues disappeared as fast as rabbits, Xuxu turned to glare at Yan Rusheng. Her face was dark with irritation. "Yan Rusheng, what are you trying to do?"

“Can’t you tell?” Yan Rusheng had a wicked grin on his face. “I am trying to empty out the office to create alone time for us.”

Xuxu was so flabbergasted.

Why did this fellow become so erratic suddenly? Always aloof and arrogant before others, yet shameless and unreasonable behind their backs.

Yan Rusheng spun around and leaned against Xuxu’s desk. With his arms crossed on his chest, he gazed lazily at Xuxu. “You settled the paperwork till around 2 p.m.?”

Xuxu replied as a matter of fact, “It was settled before 11 a.m. but I ran into your *true love* by coincidence and she invited me to have lunch with her. It was hard to decline her hospitality, so I had lunch with her and came back around 2 p.m.”

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Chapter 344: Stop Fooling Around

Yan Rusheng pretended to be confused by her statement. “Aren’t *you* my true love?”

“*Hmph, this stupid woman.*” She was trying to set up a trap for him.

Xuxu jerked her head up when she heard his confession, her eyes sparkling with emotion. She stared at him with immense passion, before calling out, “Yan Rusheng!”

She had unconsciously clenched her hands into a tight fist.

With Xuxu staring at him with such an intensity, it was only then that Yan Rusheng felt awkward — he realized that he was too honest with his statement earlier.

He straightened his back and raised his voice to conceal his inward awkwardness. “Why did you eat with her?”

“Do you feel guilty?” Xuxu queried. She assumed that guilt might have had something to do with Rusheng suddenly feeling iffy.

But then again, even if he really was, his confession lifted up her spirit. And it was all thanks to his, ‘*Aren’t you my true love?*’.

In any case, he still indirectly admitted it.

Yan Rusheng snorted loudly without care. “Why should I feel guilty? I’m just concerned that you might feel uncomfortable if you meet her.”

” *Tch* . And why should I be? It’s not as if I didn’t know how loving both of you were in the past.”

Yan Rusheng deliberately inhaled and exhaled loudly, and then flashed a bright smile. “I think someone is jealous.”

Xuxu ignored his teasing and continued, “What if Fang Jiayin left three years ago because she had problems with her health and she didn’t want you to know? Or perhaps grandmother had secretly forced her to leave by giving her a sum of money?”

Yan Rusheng gave her a snobbish look. "There must be something wrong with your brain. Don't be ridiculous."

"What if what I said was true?" Xuxu gripped his elbow tightly and yearned to hear the answer.

She really wanted to know what he would do if those circumstances were true.

Yan Rusheng raised his brow and stared skeptically at her. "Wen Xuxu, are you afraid?" He didn't wait for her to respond and laughed. "You're afraid that I would reconcile with Fang Jiayin if she was indeed forced to leave me."

His tone was certain and confident.

His laughter made Xuxu blushed red. She shook her head profusely. "No, I'm not."

Her denial didn't affect Yan Rusheng in the slightest bit. Although he stopped laughing, his black emerald-jade eyes were still sparkling as he looked at her tiny face with a shadow of a smile.

It seemed as though he was trying to bore a hole through her and it made her feel uneasy.

"I'll go get some water," she excused herself and stood up.

She took a step, changed her mind, then backtracked again. She aimed at Yan Rusheng's leg and swiftly kicked him hard.

Then she fled.

After some distance, she stopped and turned around to pull a face at Yan Rusheng.

It amused the scion that he found himself chasing after her. He managed to catch up and then caught her by wrapping his massive arms around her waist.

He snuggled against her with his chin on her shoulder, and his lips inched closer to her neck. "Try denying it again."

Xuxu nudged him with her elbow. "Yan Rusheng, stop fooling around."

"Call me hubby first."

"Get lost."

"Ahhh..."

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It seemed that by drinking a glass of hot water, her cramps gradually seem less painful.

With an empty glass in her hand, Xuxu sat still near the windows. It was just one of those days when Xuxu would gaze at the sky and get lost in her own thoughts.

Yan Rusheng, being the sneaky fellow that he was, walked behind her in tiptoes and realized that she hadn't noticed his presence at all.

He thought of just standing there and waiting for her to notice, but even after waiting for some time, she never moved nor acknowledged him.

Getting impatient, he went up to her and whispered, "What's so fascinating outside that you didn't notice that I was standing behind you."

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Chapter 345: Chronic Problem

His voice scared Xuxu out of her wits.

She grabbed her chest and furiously glared at the man towering over her. She shrieked, "Why didn't you make any sound when you came in! You scared me!"

Yan Rusheng straightened his back and sat on the corner of a desk. He then stuffed his hands in the pockets of his pants. "Were you thinking of something shameful and was afraid of letting me know?" he asked in a frigid manner.

He had been standing behind her back for a good amount of time. Wen Xuxu was usually observant, and it was so unlike of her to not realize.

"What do you suppose am I thinking of?" Xuxu turned her chair around to face Yan Rusheng. She lifted her face and looked at him with a calm demeanor.

Upon seeing her face, the scion's own twisted with anxiety and worry. "Why do you look so pale?"

He stretched his hand towards Xuxu's face.

Xuxu intercepted his hand in mid-air. "It's nothing, I'll be fine soon."

When her hand made contact with him, he was startled to the brim — Xuxu's hand felt cold to the touch. Without haste, he gripped her hand tightly and blurted out a series of questions, "Why is your hand so cold? Are you feeling unwell? I'll bring you to the doctor."

He pulled Xuxu close to him.

Xuxu refused and shook her head profusely. "I'm alright, it's just a chronic problem. Don't worry."

She then withdrew her hand. "I'll leave first."

"What chronic problem?" Yan Rusheng grabbed her elbow and pulled her back. "Why didn't I know anything about this?"

Was she unwell these few years?

But it couldn't be. Her face was so pale and her hands were clammy and cold. Why didn't he notice anything if it was so serious?

Xuxu snapped, "It's a woman's chronic problem, do you have to probe further?"

There was dead silence in the air. Yan Rusheng finally understood what it was and he looked rather disappointed.

Even though it was fleeting, Xuxu still noticed it. She couldn't deny that felt the same way as well... disappointed and frustrated.

"I'll get back to work." She bent her head and sounded a little forlorn.

Yan Rusheng didn't release his grip but instead embraced her tightly. "Is it still painful? I can give you a massage."

His palm swiftly went further down and to her abdomen. He then began to massage it gently with the palm of his hands. His warmth seemed to penetrate through layers of clothing that it somehow warmed and soothed Xuxu's cramps.

She couldn't bear to break free from his grip and leave him, so he just allowed him as he pleased. His hands continued to massage her abdomen that was still throbbing with pain.

Time ... if only it could stop at this moment.

But the clock didn't stop ticking and Xuxu realized that the afternoon was almost over.

"I need to get back to work and I need to leave on time later. Grandfather is brewing soup for me with a carp that he had caught."

She wriggled out of Yan Rusheng's grasp.

"Not bringing me along?" Yan Rusheng decided to let go of his hands around her waist but instead gripped her hands, which, not much to his surprise were still cold. "If you don't feel well go to the room and just rest."

Xuxu pushed his hand gently away and shook her head. "It's alright. I know my health well."

"Why don't you bring me along to visit your grandfather?" Yan Rusheng pretended to be upset.

Xuxu smiled. "If you want to."

This scion was obviously unwilling.

Yan Rusheng twitched his mouth. "... I'll pick you up tonight."

Of course, he was still reluctant to go. The last time he went to Xuxu's grandfather's place to look for her, he received yet again a cold and hostile treatment from the old man.

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Chapter 346: I'm Not A Kid

"Look at you," Xuxu laughed as noticed Yan Rusheng's expression. "I knew you don't even have the guts to go."

Yan Rusheng decided to threaten her, "Wen Xuxu, if you don't leave now, I won't control myself."

"*Control himself?*" Xuxu was baffled for a moment before comprehension dawned on her. She shrieked at him, "Shameless!"

She scurried away.

"This stupid woman gets bashful so easily!" Yan Rusheng inwardly berated Xuxu as his eyes trailed after the girl's retreating figure. And though he found Xuxu acting absurd, it was still adorable to his liking.

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Xuxu sat opposite to Old Master Wen in the clinic. She was currently watching her grandfather check her pulse rate on her wrist. Feeling all anxious, she asked, "Grandfather, how is it? Is there something wrong with my body?"

The old man retracted his hand and shook his head. "There isn't anything wrong. Just avoid cold foods and eat more red dates, red beans, and brown sugar."

"Oh," Xuxu sighed with relief but she was still slightly worried. "Should I do a checkup at the hospital?"

It had already been two to three months and never have they used any protection. Wasn't it because something was wrong?

The old man noticed how Xuxu was worried, and he understood that to a level that his heart began to ache for his granddaughter.

"Silly girl," he started to console her, "some things shouldn't be rushed. The more you take it easy, the easier you will be able to conceive. Besides that, Third Yan and you are still young, what's the rush?"

Was her anxiety... very obvious?

Xuxu bent her head to hide her embarrassment. She chastised him instead, "That's because you have been nagging for a great-grandchild."

She was indeed more anxious than she should be. She thought that by having a child with Yan Rusheng, it would bring them closer together. It would also strengthen the foundation of their marriage.

But she was still doubtful of Yan Rusheng's love for her — even if he had treated her well and made her happy and blissful.

After all, he had loved Fang Jiayin so deeply before, that light traces of the girl were still evident in his life even after three long years have passed.

Before, she was so scared and apprehensive thinking that if she bore him a child, he would definitely dump her afterward. But now that the tables have turned, of course, for the better, she badly wanted a child right there and now.

The old man snorted loudly, and chided, "Right! If I knew any better, you're the one who is anxious to see how your child with that wretched fellow would look like."

Slightly offended with what her grandfather had said, Xuxu frowned. She exclaimed, "Grandfather!"

He smiled this time. "You've finally gained weight. It looks like Third Yan is treating you well."

"You can tell?" Xuxu was surprised as she pinched her own cheeks.

She was chubbier? Why didn't she notice it?

"If not, then why are you in a hurry to bear him children?" he said in a teasing manner.

Xuxu turned beet red. She glared at the old man, pretending to be furious. "I'm not talking to you. I shall look for Qi Lei and drink the fish soup."

The fish soup was ready on the second floor.

She ascended the stairs and the fragrant smell of the soup welcomed her. She hastened her footsteps. "Qi Lei, your cooking skills have indeed improved."

She walked to the table and picked up a pair of chopsticks, she then began eating.

Qi Lei scooped some soup into the bowl and passed it to her. "Sister Xuxu, be careful. It's still hot."

"Thank you." Xuxu received the soup and thanked him in delight.

She couldn't wait to try the soup as she looked at the bowl eagerly.

She took her spoon and was about to take a sip of the soup when Qi Lei reminded her once more. "There might be bones. Be careful."

Xuxu looked at him in amusement, "Qi Lei, I'm not a kid."

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Chapter 347: Water Being Splashed

Qi Lei let out a bashful laugh, revealing rows of pearly-white teeth.

He was still that bashful kid.

Xuxu couldn't help but tease him, "You're such a thoughtful person. When you get married in the future, your wife would be a very happy wife."

And without surprise, the boy turned red in embarrassment. He scratched the back of his head and put on an awkward smile as he said, "sister Xuxu drink the soup slowly. I'll go downstairs to get grandfather."

He then scurried out of the room.

Xuxu snickered as she looked at Qi Lei trying to evade such awkward intervention. "This boy is really too shy."

It was a good thing that she called earlier in the morning to inform that she was coming over tonight. Qi Lei prepared all of her favorite food. She tasted all of the dishes and every single one was delicious.

"You came at the right time. I won a bottle of good wine from my friend, let's drink together today."

"Grandfather, I can't drink today as I'm driving today."

"It's alright, you can sleep here if you do get drunk."

There was a long pause...

"Ah Heng?" Xuxu was halfway through her dinner when she heard Jiang Zhuoheng's voice. She turned towards the direction of where his voice came from.

Jiang Zhuoheng was supporting Old Master Wen and they've just reached the floor.

"Ah Heng, why are you here so late?"

Jiang Zhuoheng was wearing a suit and seemed like he had dropped by after work.

He looked at Xuxu and joked, "I have paid a sum of money for my meals."

The elderly man walked to the table, picked up a pair of chopsticks and waved it eagerly at Jiang Zhuoheng. "Come and sit down. There is a feast tonight and we can drink to our hearts' content."

He bent his back and opened a cupboard behind the dining table to get a bottle of liquor.

Xuxu cleared her throat loudly. "Last month during your checkup, the doctor said that you can neither drink nor smoke."

The old fellow spun his head around to peer at Xuxu with a grin. "But Ah Heng is here. I need to drink with him."

Xuxu turned towards Jiang Zhuoheng. "Ah Heng, are you going to drink?"

He had absolutely no intention of drinking as he seemed to have barely recovered from that night where Yan Rusheng had challenged him at Ming Ansheng's birthday gathering.

Ah Heng shook his head profusely at Xuxu and said, "I think I'm going to pass." He then turned to the old man and smiled to appease him. "Grandfather, let's not drink tonight. I'll play chess with you after dinner instead."

The old man seemed to have deflated and closed the cupboard grudgingly.

He straightened his back slowly and then turned to glare at Xuxu. Annoyance seethed through his teeth as he said, "Wretched lass. Can't I have just a glass of drink?"

Xuxu remained firm. "Not even half a glass."

"Then don't come back for dinner in future since you don't even pay for your meals." The old man was utterly annoyed and sat down.

Jiang Zhuoheng sat down between Grandfather Wen and Xuxu.

Xuxu took an empty bowl and scooped rice for him. She looked at Jiang Zhuoheng and asked, "Why? Do you often come here for dinner?"

She had a hunch that he did drop by quite frequently.

The old man intercepted before Jiang Zhuoheng could reply. " *Hmph!* He is better than my own granddaughter who is like water being splashed. At least he comes once or twice a week, but you hardly come more than twice a month."

Xuxu was dumbfounded... How could he ridicule his own granddaughter?

Jiang Zhuoheng, however, was enjoying the banter between the grandfather and granddaughter.

The clinic was bustling with noise and fun.

Just then, Xuxu's phone rang and it was from Matron Huang. She picked it up without wasting any time.

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Chapter 348: Why Do You Always Have to Bump Into Him?

"Hello, Matron Huang."

Something must have happened to the orphanage since she phoned so late.

"Xuxu," Matron Huang sounded anxious over the phone, "little Huanhuan has contracted chickenpox and she is running a high fever now. The town hospital referred us to a hospital in the city instead. I'm taking her there now, but the thing is I have to go back to the orphanage after because only Aunt Wang is there to take care of the rest of the kids. If it's alright with you, can you watch over Huanhuan for the night?"

She then paused for a while, afraid that she was troubling Xuxu too much. "I can take over in the morning once I've settled the kids in the orphanage."

"Of course! Which hospital is it? I'll go over now." Xuxu was already descending the stairs.

"Xuxu, what happened?" Grandfather Wen yelled from the back, he sounded worried.

"Grandfather, don't worry. Something urgent must have come up at the orphanage. I'll accompany her." Jiang Zhuoheng assured the old man and rushed after Xuxu.

Xuxu had already walked over to where she last parked her car when Jiang Zhuoheng caught up with her. "Did something happen to the orphanage?"

Xuxu replied, "Matron Huang said that Huanhuan has chickenpox and she is running a high fever. She is being transferred to a hospital in the city and asked me to take care of her tonight."

When Ah Heng heard of Huanhuan's condition he became worried. "Then I'll go with you. Let's hurry," he said and opened the back door of the car. "I'll drive."

Xuxu nodded and got in.

Jiang Zhuoheng started the engine and sped off.

Yan Rusheng had just reached the clinic in his black Mercedes when he spotted Xuxu's white Audi a distance away. His face fell immediately.

He took out his phone and was about to phone Xuxu when it started ringing.

Xuxu was calling.

He waited for a few seconds before answering. "Hello, where are you?"

Xuxu spoke over the phone "Don't fetch me at the clinic. I'm on my way to the hospital for an emergency. Little Huanhuan is ill, her fever is high, and Matron Huang wanted me to look after her for the night."

Little Huanhuan... Yan Rusheng recalled that little girl with curly hair from the orphanage.

Worry took over him when he heard the news. "I'll head over as well."

"You should go home and rest." Xuxu politely refused and continued, "You haven't rested much these few days. I'll be back tomorrow morning."

Yan Rusheng understood that she was concerned for him but somehow he felt rather glum instead.

"Alright," he replied in a somber tone and hung up.

"Wen Xuxu, why do you always have to bump into Jiang Zhuoheng every time you visit your grandfather?"

All of Yan Rusheng's happiness evaporated into thin air in a matter of seconds when he saw how both Xuxu and Ah Heng got into the same vehicle and sped away. He initially thought that Xuxu would yet again be coaxing and dragging him to come up and have some fish soup with her grandfather when he arrived.

He rummaged for his cigarette case and started smoking which he hasn't done in a long time.

As he puffed some smoke out, he stared into the distance where the car had vanished. His eyebrows were furrowed tightly together.

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The doctor helped Huanhuan to do a series of checkups to ensure that she was alright. The matron left after making sure that she was alright.

Huanhuan's fever began to subside after a nap. She got a pleasant surprise when she saw Wen Xuxu.

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Chapter 349: What Should She Do?

"Sister Xuxu."

The little girl was grinning. Her fever had gone down but she still seemed pale and weak.

Xuxu's heart ached when she saw how her body was full of red spots. "Huanhuan, do you still feel uncomfortable?"

"Nope." Huanhuan shook her head feebly. "I'm okay. I don't want the injection and I don't want to take some medicine."

Xuxu saw how the little girl trembled at the mention of injections. She smiled fondly as she spoke in a reassuring voice, "Don't be afraid. There won't be any injections."

"Huanhuan, you're awake." Jiang Zhuoheng's voice echoed over the room. He had sent Matron Huang off, and as he heard Huanhuan's voice, he rushed back to the room to greet the little girl.

Huanhuan's eyes twinkled and widened in both surprise and happiness when she saw him. "Brother Ah Heng!"

It felt surreal.

“Yes, it’s me.” Jiang Zhuoheng stood next to Xuxu. He then winked at the little girl on the bed.

“This is great. I can see both Sister Xuxu and Brother Ah Heng when I’m sick,” the little girl naively exclaimed.

Xuxu and Jiang Zhuoheng were torn between crying and laughing with the little girl’s innocent remark. They were both trying not to give in to the urge of pinching her chubby cheeks.

Coincidentally, both reached out their hands—to pinch Huanhuan’s cheeks— and somehow ended up accidentally bumping each other.

Jiang Zhuoheng’s hand froze in mid-air while Xuxu retracted hers.

“I’ll get a warm towel for Huanhuan to clean her face,” Xuxu said with a smile.

“Okay.” Jiang Zhuoheng nodded and proceeded to lay his hands on Huanhuan’s cheeks.

His heart... raced to the clouds when he touched Xuxu’s hand earlier.

After Xuxu had wiped Huanhuan’s face and fed her with some food, the little girl fell asleep once more.

She sat at the edge of the bed as she carefully tucked the little girl in with a blanket, making sure she was warm and comfortable.

Jiang Zhuoheng noticed how Xuxu’s every little action were filled with love and affection for the child. He, who was at the sides, fixed his gaze at Xuxu’s face and was lost in a daze.

The moment Xuxu lifted her head, she met Jiang Zhuoheng’s deep, sharp eyes, and somehow her heart skipped a beat.

She curled her lips into another smile, and said to him, “It’s getting late, you should go back.”

She took a quick glance at her watch and realized that it was indeed late. It was almost midnight.

Jiang Zhuoheng offered her a soft smile in return. “The doctor said that Huanhuan’s fever might return so we should monitor her closely. You take a nap first, I’ll watch over her.”

“It’s okay, I’m not tired. You should go home and rest.” She really wasn’t tired.

Jiang Zhuoheng huffed and sternly responded, “Don’t be so stubborn. You don’t look very well yourself, I don’t think you can endure a night without sleep.”

“I’m only 25.” Xuxu frowned. “And it’s just for a night, I will be fine.”

She pushed Jiang Zhuoheng gently towards the door. “You are the Chairman now and your workload is so heavy. You are the one who shouldn’t stay up all night.”

Jiang Zhuoheng didn’t want her to worry so he relented. “Alright, I’ll go home now but I’ll be back tomorrow morning.”

“Okay.” Xuxu nodded and bade him goodbye.

After Jiang Zhuoheng had left, she and Huanhuan were the only ones left in the ward.

She was about to sit down when her cramps began acting up once more.

“Shit!”

She froze on her place when she thought of her cramps — worse, she forgot to bring her sanitary pads. She should have gone to the convenience store while Ah Heng was still around!

It had completely slipped off her mind as she was too worried about Huanhuan.

Xuxu was fretting over this when her phone started ringing. She rummaged for her phone inside her bag. She glanced at the screen; Yan Rusheng was calling.

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

Chapter 350: His Looks Were Too Charming Indeed

She answered the call. “Hello.”

“What do you want to eat? I’ll buy supper for you,” Yan Rusheng asked in his usual deep and stoic voice.

“No...” Xuxu had planned to refuse as she didn’t want to trouble him at this time of the night. But she suddenly thought of the sanitary pads and she changed her mind abruptly. “Just buy me anything. And I need you to bring me something else.”

Yan Rusheng asked, “What is it?”

“Hmmm... sanitary pads,” Xuxu felt a little awkward and so she just whispered, “I forgot to bring it today.”

Young Master Yan was a little awkward as well and uttered, “Alright, I’ll buy them.”

Xuxu prompted, “You don’t have to buy. I have some at home. It’s inside the drawer in the bathroom.”

“Got it,” Yan Rusheng said lightly and hung up.

Dumb woman, how dare she refute his claims that she was unladylike. How could she forget something as essential as a pad at a time like this? Lucky for her, if he did not call and planned on coming over, what could she have done?

As the scion reversed his car, he couldn’t help but think of how clutter-brained his wife was. Though at the very least, Yan Rusheng was glad that Xuxu didn’t ask Jiang Zhuoheng to run a personal errand for her at the convenience store

At the thought of this, he felt cheered up.

After waiting for her for more than two hours, the dumb woman didn’t disappoint him indeed. He was certain that Xuxu had chased Jiang Zhuoheng away, and he didn’t leave on his own accord.

He reached the convenience store in front of the hospital and parked his car outside. He then walked towards the store with long, confident strides. The automatic glass doors slid open when he neared it.

The sleepy storekeeper sitting at the counter heard the sound of the doors opening and widened her eyes. Her sleepiness vanished instantly when she saw him.

She rose hastily and bowed slightly. She smiled at Young Master Yan who had just entered. “Hi, what are you looking for?”

The convenience store was the same as supermarkets; customers would select the items and bring it to the counter for payment. There wasn't any need for the storekeeper to serve customers.

His looks worked like magic, again.

“Where are the sanitary pads?” Yan Rusheng scanned the shelves briefly with his hands stuffed in his pockets. Even though he just asked a young girl about something so embarrassing, he still appeared nonchalant and composed.

He hasn't stepped into a convenience store in such a long time. So he was completely unfamiliar with the product placements and didn't know where to find specific items.

The storekeeper was slightly shocked and repeated, “You... you want to buy sanitary pads?”

She seemed like she could hardly believe that such a handsome man with such an overwhelming aura would be buying sanitary pads.

Yan Rusheng turned his head to the storekeeper and lifted his brow coldly. “Yes?”

But little did she know that this handsome guy had quite a bad temper.

The storekeeper blushed and pointed at a shelf. “It's on the last shelf over there.”

Yan Rusheng walked over to the shelf without a single word, grabbed some items and strolled to the counter to pay.

The storekeeper was visibly trembling when the scion came back with the sanitary pads.

He placed them at the counter and waited.