

Elite Doting 351

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Chapter 351: Everything Is Here

The storekeeper gave a cursory glance at the sanitary pads in Young Master Yan's hands and her mouth involuntarily twitched.

This gorgeous guy had actually bought all the brands in the store...

And a variety of different sizes and uses.

"Hi. The total is 76.20 yuan."

Yan Rusheng took out his wallet and gave her 100 yuan.

As he waited for his items to be packed, he casually caught sight of a stack of exquisite-looking chocolate next to the counter. The boxes were shaped like a heart and it had a picture of an adorable bear.

He picked one up and examined it.

The storekeeper turned to where the scion's gaze landed. When she realized that he was looking at the chocolates, she quickly tried to promote the sweets. "Mister, we have a promotion for that chocolate. It's on a 20% discount and if you buy two boxes, you will get a cuddly bear for free."

She retrieved a box which contained a furry bear from the back of the stack of boxes.

"Discount? There is a freebie if you buy two?"

The scion was rather irritated when he heard these. Did he look like someone who needed to buy items at a discounted price, let alone with a freebie?

He glanced at the furry bear and a past memory suddenly popped into his head. He remembered the furry doll that he had thrown away before, and that it belonged to Wen Xuxu.

That dumb woman did seem to like such childish and fluffy stuff.

He puffed up his chest and said, "Give me two boxes then."

There was a long pause...

"Yes, right away." The storekeeper quickly scanned the boxes of chocolates and placed them into a bag along with the sanitary pads. She passed it to him and said, "Thank you and have a nice day."

Yan Rusheng received the bag and left right away.

As the storekeeper stared at the towering figure, she had a hunch that she had seen this handsome man before... he looked so familiar.

Young Master Yan held the bag and walked to the ward that Xuxu had told him. He twisted the doorknob and went in.

When Yan Rusheng strode in the room with his long, unwinding legs, Xuxu was still dabbing Huanhuan's forehead with a damp cloth. The little girl's fever seemed to have returned, unfortunately.

“You’re here,” she said as she turned to where Yan Rusheng was. After getting an acknowledgment from him, she then went back to wringing the cloth and trying to simmer down Huanhuan’s fever with it.

Yan Rusheng sounded rather piqued as he looked at her. “Can’t you just hire a nurse to take care of her?”

He saw how attentive and gentle she was towards Huanhuan. And somehow, he felt a twinge of jealousy on behalf of his future children.

Xuxu didn’t stop her movements and continued taking care of Huanhuan. She replied, “Why should we hire a nurse? A nurse wouldn’t be as attentive as me.”

He had an urge to strangle this dumb woman who couldn’t appreciate his good intentions!

Young Master Yan cursed at her repeatedly in his mind but he appeared unperturbed on the surface. “Your face is as pale as a sheet.”

Right away Xuxu thought of the stuff that she had asked him to bring. She stammered, “That... the... did you bring it for me?”

She was embarrassed and blushed crimson. She hung her head low.

Having her menstruation wasn’t anything embarrassing between a married couple. But she just couldn’t seem to look at Yan Rusheng in the eye.

It was probably due to the fact that they had grown up together and both of them were so prideful by nature.

And suddenly they found themselves so intimate with each other and she seemed to have transformed into a meek and docile woman in front of him. The entire situation she was in made her rather bashful and awkward.

“Everything is here.” Yan Rusheng appeared nonchalant and casually passed the bag to her.

Deep down he was also feeling awkward. Earlier on, he had been so confident and calm when he bought the sanitary pads at the store.

But he had no idea why he became so coy when he looked at her.

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Chapter 352: Dumb Woman, You're Really Stupid!

Past memories of how they had bickered flashed across his mind. Never had he imagined that one day, he would be buying sanitary pads for Wen Xuxu.

Xuxu responded with a curt ‘oh’ and took the bag from him. She rose and said, “I’ll go to the bathroom.”

Then she disappeared out of Yan Rusheng’s sight.

“The hunter cut the wolf’s belly with a pair of scissors and rescued Little Red Riding Hood and her grandmother.”

“Brother-in-law, you forgot to mention that the hunter put lots of stones inside the big bad wolf’s belly.”

There was a long pause...

Xuxu walked in and overheard Yan Rusheng reciting a story to Huanhuan who was apparently awake. And he had just finished the story.

She heard Huanhuan's reminder and glanced instinctively at Young Master Yan's good-looking face. Even though she could only glimpse half of his face, she could feel the gloom emitting from him.

This prideful scion had always despised and mocked others' IQ. Now, he had revealed to a kid that he couldn't even remember a fairytale.

"Why did you ask me to tell you the story when you already knew the story by heart?!" The scion glared resentfully at Huanhuan who was looking rather weak.

Huanhuan responded with thorn coating her voice, "Brother Ah Heng wouldn't have said it wrong!"

Yan Rusheng was speechless...

"This fellow Jiang Zhuoheng!" His wretched presence was really everywhere.

Xuxu had indeed overestimated the scion's patience and she could not help but smile at the sight in front of her.

She walked towards them and asked, "You bought chocolate as well? Is it for me or for Huanhuan?"

Yan Rusheng glanced fleetingly at the boxes of chocolate and replied, "It's on discount so it's cheap."

Xuxu mumbled to herself softly, "No wonder. I was puzzled why you became so thoughtful and even brought along a present to visit Huanhuan."

Yan Rusheng was speechless... again.

Did he really need a discount to buy some boxes of chocolate? Did she think that he was some middle-aged woman waiting outside the entrance of a supermarket to snatch some discounted groceries?

Of course, he had bought them because she likes furry toys! The main thing was the furry bear, alright! How could she not get that?

"Dumb woman, you're really stupid!"

"But this furry bear is really cute, it's perfect for Huanhuan." Xuxu dangled the bear in front of Huanhuan and smiled as she asked, "Do you like it?"

Young Master Yan opened his mouth wordlessly as he stared at the bear.

He had gotten the bear by mustering up some *unknown* courage to buy some discounted chocolate at a store which he rarely even goes to — and yet here she is, casually giving the bear to someone else!

This stupid woman was really driving him to an early death.

Xuxu placed the bear on Huanhuan's pillow and turned on her heels to face Yan Rusheng who was still sitting there as if having no intentions of leaving. She asked, "Aren't you going back?"

Yan Rusheng said, "I'll stay here to accompany you. You sleep first."

His tone was unyielding.

Xuxu furrowed her eyebrows tightly. "I'm fine. You haven't had a good rest these few days. Hurry back home."

Yan Rusheng remained still.

She went over to pull him and gripped his arm. "You should go. I won't go to the office in the morning, so you should head to work early. Don't be late."

Yan Rusheng was startled when he felt how cold her hand was.

Why was it so cold?

Stupid woman, her health wasn't that good to begin with and she still wanted to stay up the entire night.

"Wen Xuxu, go and sleep now." He didn't bother to argue with her anymore and lifted her right away. He strode towards the couch and placed her on it.

Then he removed his blazer and placed it over her.

"Err..." Xuxu wanted to say something but Yan Rusheng pressed his lips against hers and sealed them effectively.

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Chapter 353: Mention The Pot That Doesn't Boil

'Oh....'

She scrunched her brows and glared at him. She then stretched out her hand to push him away.

At that moment, Yan Rusheng had already backed away and he straightened his back. He appeared unruffled and said, "Close your eyes and sleep now. If not, it wouldn't be a kiss anymore."

He threatened her with a glare.

Xuxu didn't dare to challenge him back and closed her eyes immediately. She didn't want him to do anything inappropriate in front of a child.

Yan Rusheng curled his mouth in satisfaction and turned around to sit by the bed.

"Remember to check Huanhuan's temperature later," Xuxu said.

She was still worried and couldn't help but remind Yan Rusheng again.

"Hmm." Yan Rusheng nodded and stretched his long-fingered hand to touch Huanhuan's forehead. Her fever seemed to have subsided.

His huge hand brought warmth to Huanhuan and she dropped her guard against him.

She blinked her innocent-looking eyes and asked, "Brother-in-law, where is Brother Ah Heng? Did he leave?"

"Hmph." The little lass bought up a question that he had been itching to ask. Now he doesn't have to rack his brain to come up with an excuse to ask Wen Xuxu about Ah Heng.

He turned his head to look at Xuxu and feigned ignorance before asking, "Wen Xuxu was Jiang Zhuoheng here?"

There was a long pause...

Why did Little Huanhuan have to bring up Jiang Zhuoheng? Why did she have to mention a pot that doesn't even boil?

Xuxu clammed up and closed her eyes tightly.

Yan Rusheng sneered under his breath when Wen Xuxu remained silent — indeed, she was guilty.

He rose from where he was seating and strode over to the couch. He continued to interrogate her. "Weren't you at your grandfather's place in the evening? Or did you sneak off to meet Jiang Zhuoheng?"

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

This young master was really ridiculous. He really does have a wild imagination.

"Did I guess correctly?" Yan Rusheng stood in his height and gazed down at her.

Xuxu could feel the temperature decreasing rapidly and pretending to be asleep was no longer an option. She opened her eyes and furrowed her eyebrows. She grumbled, "I thought you ordered me to stop talking and sleep?"

Yan Rusheng gazed at her in a serious manner and interrogated her once more. "Why did Jiang Zhuoheng come to the hospital? How did the two of you meet?"

Xuxu honestly answered, "I met him by coincidence at Grandfather's place. Then I received Matron Huang's call and I told him about Huanhuan. So he decided to come along with me. That's all."

Yan Rusheng snorted coldly. *"Hmph.* Coincidence. Everything seems to be a coincidence."

Xuxu was irritated at this point. "It's up to you to believe."

She turned her body around, with her back facing him. She shut her eyes close, with no intention of talking to him anymore.

She had indeed met Jiang Zhuoheng by coincidence. Her conscience was clear and she didn't feel guilty at all.

And what right did he have to question her? There were plenty of coincidences between him and Fang Jiayin as well. They had met outside a bar and were caught in a tight embrace.

"Yes. Anyway, it doesn't matter." Yan Rusheng said in a harsh, raspy voice while he stood in all his height.

"It doesn't matter if I believe or I was mistaken, *you don't care at all,*" he thought to himself.

To Xuxu, she interpreted his words differently. Anyway, it doesn't matter to him whether she had explained or not.

Yan Rusheng settled himself back into his seat. Huanhuan fell silent as she noticed the tension between them and hurriedly closed her eyes.

The room fell silent.

After some time, Wen Xuxu turned around to check on them.

And her heart melted at the sight!

Yan Rusheng was fast asleep as he rested his head by the edge of the bed. His massive body was arched in an uncomfortable position and she felt sorry for him.

She rose and trod gingerly towards him. She held the blazer in her hands and placed it over him carefully.

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Chapter 354: Does This Short-Change The Little Girl?

She looked at Yan Rusheng who was sound asleep and at that instant, she couldn't bear to lift her gaze from him.

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Xuxu woke up the next day and found herself lying on the sofa with Yan Rusheng's blazer draped over her body.

She was worried about Huanhuan's fever last night and kept vigil by her bedside. What happened after that was a blank to her.

Yan Rusheng must have had carried her over to the sofa.

She looked towards the bed and saw that little Huanhuan was still sleeping like a baby and the wooden stool next to the bed was empty.

She wasn't certain if Yan Rusheng had left, so she took out her cell phone and dialed his number.

The line got through and a deep cold voice sounded on the other side. "You're awake."

Xuxu whispered, "Are you in the office?"

She had no idea if he was still raging over the matter yesterday. But from his tone of voice, she could sense that he was either still angry or upset.

Yan Rusheng replied with a short hum and didn't continue any further.

Xuxu moved her lips but hesitated a few times before speaking her mind. "You didn't sleep well last night. Catch a nap when you are back in the office."

She figured, when both are at loggerheads, one party ought to give in first.

He had brought supper for her in the middle of the night and stayed behind to accompany her in the hospital which was overwhelmed with the stench of medicine.

Yet, she was the pretentious one. She ought to have kept separate issues apart and shouldn't have allowed her emotions from one matter to affect another.

After all, he had already done his best.

Yan Rusheng softened his tone. "I got it."

"That'll be all. Let's end the call".

Xuxu was about to hang up when Yan Rusheng suddenly added, "I spoke to the doctor before I left and he said to continue observing her. If her fever subsides this morning, we can bring the little girl home to recuperate."

Without a second thought, Xuxu said, "It's better to remain in the hospital. There are too many children in the orphanage, and the matron mentioned before that the children have not taken their vaccination. Also, the orphanage is too far away. If there's an emergency, it will be troublesome."

"Bring her home then," suggested Yan Rusheng. "Aunt Zhang and the rest have more experience than you in taking care of children."

Xuxu widened her mouth in shock. "You mean... bring her back to our home?"

Did she heard it wrong? He allowed her to bring Huanhuan home?

As he was obsessed with cleanliness and Huanhuan had contracted chickenpox, the thought of bringing her home didn't even cross her mind.

But beyond any doubt, she couldn't return to the orphanage until she's made a full recovery, and it was also impossible to remain in the hospital.

She thought of putting her up with grandfather for two days and let Qi Lei take care of her. But it would be inconvenient for her to travel to work daily.

If she could bring her home, that would be ideal.

Yan Rusheng's voice sounded annoyed again on the other line. "Does this short-change the little girl?"

Xuxu shook her head instantly. "No, no. Then I'll observe her this morning. Once the doctor gives the green light, I'll bring her home this afternoon. Thank you, Ah Sheng."

Hearing her obsequious tone, Yan Rusheng's mood felt better instantly. He replied with another soft hum and hung up.

...

The moment she ended the call, Jiang Zhuoheng arrived with breakfast. When he entered the door, he saw Xuxu holding her phone and chuckling to herself.

This was a sight that was seldom seen and he was astonished.

She must have just spoken to Yan Rusheng over the phone. Only he has the ability to control her emotions.

He stared at Xuxu and felt despondent for a moment. Jiang Zhuoheng drew back from his thoughts and chuckled. "Why are you on cloud nine this early in the morning? Found some money?"

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Chapter 355: Would Their Relationship Be Better Than the Present?

Xuxu raised her head and looked at him, visibly startled. "You are here so early."

Jiang Zhuoheng walked towards her and answered, "Yes, but I need to return to the office shortly."

He walked up to her and handed over the food. "Your breakfast. Eat up, quick."

"You shouldn't have rushed over since you're so busy. Aren't you tired of getting caught in the morning hour traffic jam?" Xuxu chided him out of concern. She then stretched out her hands to receive the bag.

She opened the bag and peered inside. It was steamed dumplings and pig liver wild vegetable porridge.

"Did Huanhuan run a fever yesterday night?" Jiang Zhuoheng shifted his gaze to the bed and observed Huanhuan who was still sound asleep.

Xuxu replied, "No, she didn't. But whenever her temperature would start to spike up, I dabbed her forehead with a damp cloth. Her temperature didn't rise after that. The doctor also said that if her fever is kept at bay, she can be discharged."

As Jiang Zhuoheng listened on, he got worried. "The orphanage is located far away, and as what Matron Huang mentioned yesterday, some of the children at the orphanage have yet to be vaccinated against chicken pox. So, it's not yet safe for Huanhuan to return until she's made a full recovery."

He pondered for a moment and said, "How about... let me bring her home? There will be people at home to take care of her."

"It's alright." Xuxu shook her head and answered cheerfully. "Yan Rusheng allowed me to bring Huanhuan home."

Jiang Zhuoheng was stunned for a moment and vacillated, "Was that why you were so overjoyed earlier?"

Although he was unsure if her elation was due to that, somehow he had a hunch that it wasn't far off.

Xuxu pressed her lips together and remained silent, seeming to agree tacitly.

Jiang Zhuoheng lowered his head and curled his lips bitterly.

"So Yan Rusheng, how could I ever compete with you?"

In her heart, one of them had already emerged a winner.

—

Little Huanhuan's condition was stable for the entire morning, with no signs of the fever spiking up. And so, Xuxu was able to bring her home when afternoon rolled around.

When they arrived at the Yan family's mansion, the little girl was struck in awe the moment they entered the courtyard.

"Sister Xuxu, your house is so magnificent."

The three-year-old child was obviously thrilled.

A pair of crystal clear eyes resembling two black gems darted around with sheer excitement.

"Let's go in quickly. The wind is too strong and you can't afford to catch a cold." Xuxu bent over and scooped Huanhuan up, blocking her face from the wind with one arm.

Aunt Zhang heard the butler announce that Xuxu was back and scurried out of the house. "Missy, you are back."

She greeted Wen Xuxu and looked at Huanhuan who was in her arms. A kind and pleasant smile appeared on her face unknowingly.

"She must be Huanhuan."

"Hello grandmother, I am Huanhuan." Little Huanhuan had good manners and was also very smart for her age. She already knew how to address an elderly such as Aunt Zhang.

Her sweet voice tickled Aunt Zhang's heart and she was bursting with joy. "Hello. Come in quickly. It's cold outside."

They strode into the house together and Xuxu placed Huanhuan down after that.

The little girl removed her shoes by herself and ran free as a bird in the living room.

"Having a child in the house livens up the atmosphere." Aunt Zhang looked at Huanhuan and added hopefully, "How nice if you and Third Young Master had a child of this age. I will still be able to take care for you for a few years."

Hearing this, Xuxu's heart skipped a beat.

She gazed at little Huanhuan's petite figure. She was merely as tall as her thighs.

How nice if you and Third Young Master had a child of this age...

If they had a child, how would their life be? Would their relationship be better than the present?

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Chapter 356: Obviously Getting On In Years

Perhaps... if grandmother wouldn't have left so soon, she wouldn't have left with many regrets.

She just couldn't get grandmother's last words out of her mind.

While she was mulling over this, little Huanhuan had already run to the staircase.

She pointed to the second floor and said in a sweet and innocent tone, "Sister Xuxu, can I go upstairs?"

At the age of three, her pronunciation was unclear and hearing her lispy pronunciation would melt one's heart.

"Of course you can." Xuxu nodded her head with a smile and took a step towards her.

The doctor advised that Huanhuan could only take bland food. Since she won't be returning to the office in the afternoon, Xuxu went to the supermarket to buy some groceries.

Yan Rusheng came home and heard voices of adults and children coming from the kitchen. He changed into his slippers and walked with quiet steps to the dining room entrance.

In the kitchen, Xuxu was wearing a floral print apron and julienning the carrots in front of the stove.

After taking Huanhuan home, Xuxu gave her a sponge bath and changed her into a set of clean clothes. Xuxu then had her naturally curled hair tied up into two braids.

The child was already in good spirits as she was no longer running a fever, and added to that, the red blisters on her body started to heal.

Xuxu brought her a stool and let her sit by her side.

Looking at the shredded carrot, the little girl pouted her lips, "I don't like to eat carrots."

Hearing this, Xuxu took out a stalk of vegetable from the basin and teased her, "Then just have green vegetables."

She knew that most children didn't fancy greens and carrots.

As expected, Huanhuan knitted her eyebrows. With pouted lips, she shook her head. "Huanhuan don't like to eat green vegetables either."

Xuxu said firmly, "Green vegetables and carrots are nutritious. You cannot be picky about food."

"Huanhuan likes to eat Kentucky fried chicken." After saying this, the little girl turned to Xuxu with a look of anticipation.

She was so full of wits. After beating around the bush, all she wanted was to request for Kentucky Fried Chicken.

Xuxu smiled in response. "Those are junk food."

"But the television commercial said that it's delicious." Huanhuan's lips sank and she whispered, "Huanhuan had never eaten before."

She lowered her head and her legs dangled restlessly from the chair.

She looked so pitiful in her petite frame, and oh how Xuxu wished that she could bring her to savor the fried chicken immediately.

There were not so many outdoor activities for the kids at the orphanage and were mostly limited to weeding the grass at nearby farmlands. Visiting the town or city for Kentucky Fried Chicken was seemingly impossible.

With so many children, it was also impractical to order takeaways and add it to their everyday diet.

Even though Kentucky Fried Chicken was junk food, which child in the city hasn't eaten it before?

Xuxu stopped working on her chores and patted Huanhuan on her head. "If you behave, I'll bring you to eat after you've fully recovered."

"Great. That's great." Huanhuan clapped her hands ecstatically.

Her puerile laughter infected the entire house. Yan Rusheng, who was standing at the door also curled his lips subconsciously.

This little thing—she's just so promising that even junk food could bring her so much joy.

He leaned lazily against the wall of the kitchen entrance and looked at the adult and the child. He couldn't bear to lift his eyes off them.

"Third Young Master, why are you standing here?"

All of a sudden, Aunt Zhang walked over.

There was a long pause...

Yan Rusheng stared at Aunt Zhang with a look of annoyance. Why must this old lady always appear at the wrong time and kill the beautiful scene?

Standing there without uttering a word, it was obvious that he was snooping around.

She was definitely getting on in years and lacking the ability to make discerning judgments.

"Brother-in-law is back. "

Aunt Zhang's voice was deafening and startled both of Xuxu and Huanhuan in the kitchen.

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Chapter 357: Quickly Have A Baby

When Huanhuan saw Yan Rusheng, she slid down from her chair instantly and lept at him.

Xuxu told her earlier that this house belonged to her and brother-in-law, and that she should talk to him in an ingratiating manner whenever he was around. Once brother-in-law was pleased with her, he would buy her a lot of delicious food.

Xuxu smiled and shook her head in disbelief when she saw little Huanhuan's enthusiasm towards Yan Rusheng. Food could really play a significant role in enticing a child.

The little girl ran over to Yan Rusheng and hugged his leg. She tilted her head up and looked at him, "Brother-in-law, sister Xuxu will bring us to eat Kentucky Fried Chicken."

“What do you mean sister Xuxu will bring them?” pondered Yan Rusheng. He didn’t need Xuxu to bring them over.

Young Master Yan was displeased with the words used by the little girl. He bent over, pinched her tiny face and corrected her. *“It should be me who’s going to bring both of you there.”*

Xuxu took it as a grain of sand, thinking that he was only kidding.

Why would a guy like him be even bothered to go to Kentucky Fried Chicken with them?

“Can you please bring her out? I am still preparing dinner and it will be served shortly.” She shoed them out of the kitchen.

“What delicious dishes have you prepared?” Yan Rusheng rose to his height and straightened his back. He shifted his gaze to what Xuxu was cooking and saw vegetable and meat sprawled all over the chopping board. His face instantly brightened up.

He gingerly walked over the counter and picked up a piece of vegetable from a cooked dish before shoving it into his mouth.

He chewed for a little while, and without holding back his critic, he shot Xuxu a disapproving look. *“Bad.”*

Xuxu was furious. *“Get lost!”*

—

Early Friday morning, Xuxu brought Huanhuan back to the hospital for a check-up. The doctor said that she had made a full recovery. Other than foods that are too stimulating for her, she was free to consume all others.

She called Matron Huang and told her the good news. Since Huanhuan’s already better, Matron Huang would be picking her up this Saturday.

However, Xuxu was a bit reluctant about letting her go. After discussing with the Matron, they’ve agreed that she will personally send Huanhuan back on Sunday night.

When they left the outpatient clinic, Xuxu asked Aunt Zhang and the driver to bring Huanhuan home as she needed to return to the office. After giving instructions to Aunt Zhang, she lowered her head and smiled at Huanhuan. *“Huanhuan, be a good girl and follow grandmother Zhang home. We’ll buy new clothes and have Kentucky Fried Chicken tomorrow.”*

Huanhuan nodded her head sensibly. *“Mm. Bye-bye, Sister Xuxu.”*

Under the brilliant morning sun, the little girl’s tender face was bursting of energy. Her energy resembled the bright sparkle of a green emerald—she was indeed a bright spark.

Xuxu caressed her chubby cheeks and pursed her lips, her eyes flickered with mixed feelings.

...

Early Saturday morning, Xuxu brought Huanhuan out. As Yan Yusheng was still busy with a videoconference with his business partners, Xuxu just gestured that they were already heading out.

After they had settled inside the car and fastened their seat belts, Xuxu's phone received a message from Yan Rusheng.

"I'll look for you later."

Those words made Xuxu feel all warm inside. She replied a quick 'ok' before she started the engine on.

She made plans to meet up with Zhou Shuang that day, and so she didn't bring the chauffeur and the servant along.

Zhou Shang was returning from overseas travel, she should reach the capital city at around 10 in the morning. Hence, she could only meet up with Xuxu and Huanhuan in the afternoon.

For the whole morning, Xuxu took Huanhuan for a stroll. She bought the little girl some new clothes and some tidbits, too. She also grabbed a few more for the children back in the orphanage.

When 1 in the afternoon rolled around, Zhou Shuang met up with Xuxu and Huanhuan at the shopping mall.

They brought Huanhuan to the children's playground at the Kids' Zone. Only children were allowed in, and so adults have to stay outside to wait.

Huanhuan had already sped off like a bullet to the playground when Xuxu called out to her to be careful.

Zhou Shuang looked at her and pulled an ambiguous smile. "Since you like children so much, you better have a child with Yan Rusheng quick."

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Chapter 358: 11 November

Xuxu cast a sideways glance at her. "Such matters can't be rushed."

Zhou Shuang suddenly hugged her and whispered into her ears, "Get Yan Rusheng to work hard tonight."

Xuxu blushed and nudged her with her elbows. "Bad girl."

...

The next few weekends were neither too idle or busy. Yet this particular weekend was packed with back to back engagements.

Yan Rusheng was sitting in the backseat, he was massaging his swollen temples.

The car stopped as it approached the red light. He glanced at his watch. It was almost 5 p.m.

"Hurry up."

He demanded at his chauffeur in urgency.

When the traffic light turned green, his chauffeur sped off. It was already the almost the evening rush hour, and worse there was a commotion that caused a traffic build-up.

When the car came to a halt again, Yan Rusheng tilted his head—frustrated with what was happening. He was getting more and more impatient as the time ticked on.

It seemed that there was a gridlock situation ahead, and a crowd had gathered a few meters away—which got increasingly bigger by the seconds.

“President, there seemed to be a commotion at the Capital City Musical Theatre causing the congestion.”

The chauffeur’s voice echoed in his ears. He then knitted his eyebrows. “Take a detour.”

“Quick. It’s really Chen Yuxi.”

“Yuxi! Yuxi!”

Two young ladies ran past their car in sheer excitement. They were calling out someone’s name as they ran.

“Yuxi? Who’s that fellow?”

It must be some superstar. Yan Rusheng had lost touch with the entertainment industry and couldn’t care less, he was already tied up with work and basking in Xuxu’s love.

The chauffeur took a quick glance behind him and seemed to panic on his seat. “Oh dear. Traffic has already piled up behind us too.”

Yan Rusheng also turned his head around to look, only to find out that the traffic behind them came to a standstill in just a few seconds.

There was no way to make a detour even.

He clicked his tongue and pounded his fists on the car door. He was already fuming in anger and anxiety.

He glared at the swarm of people ahead of him.

Those people came from both sides of the road, and were up on their toes all excited!

There was also a throng of security and traffic police rushing to the traffic to maintain order.

But that didn’t change the situation, it was still chaotic as ever. Unceasing shouts and ear-piercing shrieks started filling the air. Even from where Yan Rusheng was, he could hear chants.

“Who is Fang Jiayin? How dare she compete with our Yuxi?”

“Exactly. She’s only an insignificant violinist trying to create a hype for herself in the name of charity.”

As their car neared a pavement, the conversation of every pedestrian could be distinctively heard.

When Yan Rusheng heard the content of the discussions, his eyes flickered in astonishment.

“Fang Jiayin! Compete?”

11 November, Charity Musical Performance at Capital City Musical Theatre by musician Fang Jiayin, who had just returned from abroad

Today is exactly 11 November.

What was happening?

He lifted an arm slowly and propped it on the car window. He held his chin with the same hand and looked pensively at the crowd.

The crowd went into a frenzy and it was beyond what the police could handle.

Arrogant voices of Chen Yuxi's fans filled the air even more.

"Everyone could see that Fang Jiayin's car had already made a turn in the midst of a large mob of Chen Yuxi's fans who were blocking the road.

"But so what? The fans were fiercely protective of Chen Yuxi. Even the person-in-charge of the theatre would rather side with the fans than offend them. All these, in the hope that Fang Jiayin's car would make way for Chen Yuxi.

"Exactly. That Fang Jiayin was merely a musician with only a handful of fans. Even if her performance is canceled, it would still be a far cry from Chen Yuxi's.

"She had just returned from overseas and if she had given way to Chen Yuxi today, how will she be able to ride-out in future.

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Chapter 359: Carry On Being Proudful

The driver and his passengers from the car beside Yan Rusheng's own stepped out and started to join in the commotion and chatted excitedly about the situation.

Yan Rusheng overheard their conversation and his eyes flickered.

"One day, I finally came to this realization. I'm outstanding and I have my pride. So why do I still want to stay with a man whose heart was with another woman?"

He then thought, *"Fang Jiayin, perhaps the only compensation I can give you is to let you... carry on being prideful."*

He lifted his head, opened the car door and got down.

The moment Yan Rusheng stepped out of the car and let his presence be known to everyone around, it's as if the sun became even more dazzling.

He strode towards the crowd with long, confident strides. His aura began to radiate so brightly.

"It's the Third Young Master from the Yan family."

"It's him, Flourish & Prosper's President."

"Wow, he must be here to support Yuxi."

Everyone's attention started to divert to him instead. The crowd in front immediately stepped aside to draw a path for him to walk on without any obstacles.

He began to get a clear understanding of the situation; two cars were stopped at the carpark entrance of the Capital City Musical Theater. The white car had already turned direction and the dark gray Mercedes seemed to have sped and rubbed against the white car's side mirror.

But the owners of the two cars didn't step down. Only a well-dressed young man was relaying information to the traffic police and the theater's person-in-charge.

"Miss Fang, please cooperate and step out of the car."

A traffic police officer stood beside the white car's passenger seat. He was peering inside as if he was talking directly to a person. His voice was booming and rigid as if he was of the military force.

A woman's voice spoke from inside the car. "I changed direction correctly without flouting any traffic rules."

Although she sounded rather impatient and enraged, she didn't raise her voice at all. It had fully exhibited her excellent upbringing and character.

It was Fang Jiayin!

"Miss Fang, regardless of who is in the wrong, shouldn't you come out to settle it personally?" Another police officer walked to the side of her car and his eyebrows were knitted tightly together. He spoke rather impatiently, "Miss Yuxi's manager had already agreed to follow us to the police station regarding this incident."

Go to the traffic police department? If she made a trip to the police station, she would have missed her musical entirely.

Siding with the rich and powerful was common in the society. And upon recalling this, Yan Rusheng's lips twitched coldly.

"The cause of this minor accident is so apparent and yet it had caused such major traffic congestion. I'm amazed by the capability of the police force."

Yan Rusheng's sarcastic remarks sounded as clear as a bell in the crowd. One could even hear the authority and dominance in his voice.

His aura along with his words seemed to spread among the crowd.

His voice also seemed to have stopped the commotion for a brief moment as everyone's eyes turned to his sound.

But it was only short-lived, for the crowd stirred up a commotion once more.

"Oh my god, it's Third Young Master from the Yan family."

"It's him! Why would he be here?"

"Take a picture of him! He used to date lots of popular celebrities and I'm sure he is here to support Yuxi."

If his history was to be taken into consideration, everyone would be quick to assume that the Scion was here to support Yuxi.

The heated discussion continued but Yan Rusheng let it pass his ears. He strolled towards the two cars.

No one among the security or the police force dared to stop him. They all knew who he was and what his social standing was.

Even the traffic police officer, who earlier on spoke rather impatiently to the owner of the white car, had put on a smile. He seemed considerably friendlier and more polite.

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Chapter 360: I Was On The Way To Meet Her

The police officer turned and nodded at Yan Rusheng politely. "Third Master, the car owners are both well-known people so it can be a little tricky. Hence, it has caused a traffic jam. We're trying our best to settle this as fast as possible."

"Ah Sheng." A tall, svelte lady stepped out from the white car and looked at Yan Rusheng with her eyes sparkling with excitement.

"Jiayin." Yan Rusheng didn't respond to the traffic police officer, instead, he smiled warmly at Fang Jiayin who had just gotten down from the car. He looked at her and asked with a frown, "I thought your musical is starting at 7 p.m.? Was I too early?"

He didn't raise his voice but his words were being communicated from the front to the back of the crowd.

Everyone realized that the Third Young Master wasn't here to support the popular celebrity Yuxi. Instead, he was here for the relatively unknown musician who had just come back from abroad.

Yuxi's fans were disappointed.

Fang Jiayin smiled awkwardly. "There was a minor collision... as you can see."

Yan Rusheng hummed in response and nodded. He was about to respond when Yuxi's manager walked up to him and smiled brightly. "Hi, Third Young Master."

Yan Rusheng took advantage of his height and peered slightly downwards at him. He said with arrogance coating his voice, "Do I know you?"

The manager snorted loudly.

A mere sentence from Yan Rusheng and Yuxi's manager was utterly embarrassed. And in the whole duration that he stood there, an awkward expression was etched on his face.

Everyone who overheard them gasped with shock.

The Third Young Master was well-known for being arrogant, aloof and condescending, and by some grace, everyone had the opportunity to witness it for themselves.

"This..." Yan Rusheng glanced at the police officer before pointing at the angle where the two cars had collided. "I'm sure I don't need to enlighten you if it's really that tricky to settle it?" scoffed Yan Rusheng in a derisively manner.

The traffic police officer shook his head profusely. "There isn't a need."

How would he have the guts to side with Chen Yuxi regardless of her fame or how established her company was? The backer of the other party was the President of Flourish & Prosper, Third Young Master of the prominent Yan family. He would be a fool to offend him.

And most importantly, there wasn't anything tricky about this collision. It was clear who the culprit was.

Yan Rusheng ignored the traffic police officer and turned to Fang Jiayin. "Let's go."

"Okay." Fang Jiayin nodded. She could hardly contain the joy and excitement in her voice.

She walked to Yan Rusheng and she couldn't help but recall about their wonderful memories as she stood beside him.

She reminisced about how they had walked on the familiar paths in the campus through several seasons together.

A strong breeze pulled her back from the happy memories to the present. She looked at Yan Rusheng and asked softly, "Xuxu isn't with you?"

"I was on the way to meet her but the roads were blocked."

He wasn't here to attend her concert.

Fang Jiayin understood him and a streak of disappointment flashed past her eyes. "Oh."

She turned around and looked at the stretch of the road which was being congested. The traffic police had begun to disperse the crowd. "I reckon the roads would clear up soon."

Yan Rusheng said in a hushed tone, "Since I'm here, I'll go in for a short while."

Was he planning to attend her concert?

Even though she knew that he had said this just so she could still preserve her pride in front of all the inquisitive onlookers, she was beyond grateful and happy that he was willing to help her.

Fang Jiayin lowered her head and suppressed the burgeoning emotions in her. "Thank you."

Both of them didn't speak a word as they walked towards the entrance of the theater.

Yan Rusheng trailed after Fang Jiayin as they head towards the theater hall.