

## Elite Doting 37

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

#### Chapter 37

"Idiot! That pole was flying straight for you! Do you want to die?" Yan Rusheng was scared out of his wits, and he flared up at Wen Xuxu.

It had been a close call. If the pole had hit her, that idiot would have been paralyzed.

Wen Xuxu had avoided the pole by a narrow margin. Hearing Yan Rusheng's ridiculous howls, she felt her face burning with anger.

She raised her head and blurted out, "The pole was coming for me and not you, you pampered little fellow, why are you the one feeling mad right now?"

Truth be told, he wished she was dead so that no one would rebel against him. He thought of her as an eyesore.

She was right, so why was he so worked up? Yan Rusheng lamented at the way he felt.

Yan Rusheng pondered for a while, then came up with an explanation. "If anything happened to you, Wang Daqin wouldn't give me a good time."

*She's the apple of her eye, so if anything were to happen to her, Wang Daqin would not let him off so easily.*

Upon hearing this, Wen Xuxu sniggered to herself.

Indeed, he won't even let me have another bowl of rice. Only a blind man would believe that he could be so nice to me.

In the past when they had their meals together, Fang Jiayin would only finish half a bowl of rice to maintain her figure. Yan Rusheng would always force her to eat more.

Wen Xuxu was good at hiding her emotions. She suppressed all of her feelings and looked towards the boat that was chasing them.

Yan Rusheng looked at Xuxu's small face, suddenly feeling a baffling sense of guilt.

He reached out for the pole in Xuxu's hand, stuck the pole into the waterbed and pushed the boat forward.

As the boat reached the shore, they got off the boat and ran up the hill.

*"Ah-choo!"*

Wen Xuxu sneezed all the way up, rubbing her nose in between sneezes to soothe the itchiness.

All of a sudden, a snake slithered out of the bushes.

"Ah!" Wen Xuxu let out a shrill scream, her nostrils flaring as she shut her eyes.

As if she were some acrobat, she jumped onto Yan Rusheng's back, hugging his neck and tightening her legs around his waist.

When she was at the zoo, she was brave enough to pet a tiger. But when it came to snakes, she could sense nothing but fear.

Yan Rusheng was taken aback, and once again, he felt mad.

However, his intuition was telling him that for Wen Xuxu—such a brave, courageous woman—to climb onto his back, she must be feeling really scared.

His compassion took over.

"I'm here. What's there to be afraid of?"

It sounded like he was scolding her, but those words brought nothing but comfort to Wen Xuxu, reminding her not to be afraid.