

## Elite Doting 391

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#### Chapter 391: Miss Zhou Tong

Their ongoing projects include the Coastal County Holiday Resort, the newly-signed collaboration with Country Y to build an electronics factory, as well as the real estate project with Chengnan.

Flourish & Prosper simply had no time to consider new projects.

Resources, manpower, and finances will all be fully utilized.

District Head Jia seemed bewildered. "How could it be? I saw Flourish & Prosper on the name list as one of the competitive bidders."

Xuxu couldn't believe what she had just heard. "Flourish & Prosper? Are you serious?"

To be able to bid for that piece of land, the bidder would definitely be a prominent and huge corporation. And there couldn't be a second Flourish & Prosper in the industry.

More so, she had been handling almost all of the projects in the company recently, and she was aware of their progress as well.

How would she be kept in the dark regarding the bidding of such a huge piece of land that was worth billions?

District Head Jia nodded fervently and reassured her. "Yes, it's definitely Flourish & Prosper. Third Master personally came twice and we even had a meal together. He mentioned that he intends to develop a large-scale amusement park on that piece of land."

*Yan Rusheng came personally? Develop an amusement park...*

District Head Jia continued blabbering but Xuxu was no longer listening. She seemed to be lost in a reverie as she recalled how Yan Rusheng had played with the children at the orphanage. The scenes of how he sang with them, carried them—it all flashed across her mind.

He wasn't a patient person, especially towards children and animals.

*'How about one every year...'*

*'No way. After pregnancy, one needs to practice abstinence for ten months. We shall have one every two years instead.'*

*'Forget it. Just one boy and one girl would be enough...'*

*'I really envy those children. You care for them so much and showered them with concern...'*

*'Yan Rusheng, what is the reason for you doing this?'*

Flourish & Prosper didn't have any plans to develop an amusement park in these recent years nor in the past.

Looking at the current situation, if they were to successfully acquire this piece of land, their resources would be overly-stretched. How was he planning to deal with the investment and even the construction development in the later stages?

...

The journey to and fro took more than four hours and it was almost evening when Xuxu reached the office. Loud thuds were produced as her heels stepped on the marble floor, it had resonated in the splendid and spacious hall.

Her hands were stuffed in her jacket and her head was bent down as she walked absent-mindedly towards the elevator.

As she reached the elevator, the elevator coincidentally arrived at the ground level. Several employees from Chairman Zhang's office began to tumble out of the elevator

There were two unfamiliar faces who haven't appeared in the building before.

One of them was a slim and petite lady who had thick makeup on her face. She wore a black coat with a cape and she had short cropped hair shaped like a mushroom. Her tiny, perfect-looking face ended with a sharply pointed chin.

Xuxu scrutinized her carefully and realized that she had often seen her on TV. She had just endorsed a famous brand of chocolate recently.

"Sister Xuxu."

Everyone from the elevator greeted Xuxu amiably.

She smiled and nodded lightly.

"Third Madam Yan."

After everyone was almost out of the elevator, Xuxu heard someone calling her when she was about to step inside.

She lifted her head and saw a man dressed in a foppish way. He was standing beside the female celebrity she had seen earlier on.

Usually, in such situations, he was probably the manager.

She gave a slight smile but remained silent.

The last person stepped out of the elevator, it was Qiao Jian. He hurriedly introduced Xuxu to the new comers. "Sister Xuxu, this is Miss Zhou Tong from AB Company and her manager Aill."

Xuxu bowed her head and replied politely, "Hello."

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**Chapter 392: Why Are You All Still At Work?**

She knew Zhou Tong by face since she appeared on TV quite often, but she never caught her name once.

Nevertheless she had a shrewd idea as to why she was here at Flourish & Prosper.

Yan Rusheng had indeed dated many celebrities and models before, but he had never brought them to the company premise. Hence if a celebrity was there, it must be because of endorsement deals.

Aill smiled and stretched his right hand. "Third Madam, I've long heard of your name."

Xuxu threw a fleeting glance at Aill's hand but she didn't return his handshake. She merely nodded and replied curtly, "You've flattered me."

She stepped into the elevator.

And then pressed the elevator button without a second look.

"Third Madam is indeed as aloof and arrogant as what others have said."

Even though the elevator's doors were closed, she could still hear Zhou Tong's sarcastic remarks.

Xuxu threw a glance at the elevator door and lowered her head, her eyes glistening in an instant.

The elevator stopped with a 'ding.'

She took a deep breath, raised her head and stepped out.

She walked straight to the comfort to try and compose herself before stepping into the office.

"If it's fame, Chen Yuxi is definitely more popular and well-known than Zhou Tong in the country. But if it comes to class and status, Zhou Tong will definitely beat Chen Yuxi hands-down. She graduated from a famous and renowned overseas music school. She had studied abroad and furthermore, she comes from a prestigious family. President has good taste indeed."

"I heard that she was friends with the violinist Fang Jiayin and they studied in the same school overseas."

"It's likely that she was recommended by Fang Jiayin."

Two female employees from another department were gossiping secretly in the comfort room.

Xuxu paused and hesitated as it wasn't in her nature to eavesdrop. She walked inside and stared at them coldly. She interrupted them by saying, "Why are you all still at work?"

Both of them glanced at her, flustered. They bowed their heads, "Sister Xuxu."

After greeting her, they tried to flee immediately.

Xuxu glanced askew as they dashed past her. She reminded them coldly once more. "In future, you're not allowed to gossip about others in the office."

"We got it." They nodded hurriedly, hastened their footsteps and were out of her sight in seconds.

*'She graduated from a famous and renowned overseas music school. She had studied abroad and furthermore, she comes from a prestigious family. President has good taste indeed...'*

*“Yes indeed, Yan Rusheng. You have excellent taste and foresight. It’s too easy for you to make a choice.”*

She stood at the basin and splashed water on her face to refresh herself. After which, she returned to the office and sat down at her desk to continue with her unfinished work.

Yan Rusheng’s office was silent and the lights weren’t switched on. She wasn’t quite certain if he was still inside.

But she didn’t knock on his door either.

The silence in the office was stifling.

Time flew past and she finally completed her work for the day. It was almost 10 p.m.

After tidying her desk, she rose from her seat and her stomach began to growl loudly.

She rubbed her belly and smiled bitterly to herself—she had forgotten all her hunger.

Yan Rusheng’s office was already dead silent when Xuxu glanced over as she grabbed her bag.

He must have long been gone.

The winds were chilly and strong, so she wrapped herself tightly with her coat. The security guards were worried about her safety and one of them escorted her to flag a taxi.

After she got inside the taxi, she felt better as the warm air from the heater enveloped her. She bent her head and unzipped her coat.

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

#### **Chapter 393: Because You Liked It**

“Where would you like to go?”

The taxi driver turned around to ask her.

Xuxu raised her head. “Go...”

She was about to mention her home address when her stomach started to growl, and so she changed her mind in a split second. “Go to Yizhong”.

The traffic was smooth at this time. The car’s radio was tuned to a music station.

A quiet and somewhat sorrowful song resounded in the car.

*“When love turns to ice, everything would be peaceful. When the tears run dry, only determination is left. Exile myself to the border of the night and let dawn draw near to me step by step. My longing heart has turned to ashes. I’m really tired and have no more strength...”*

*My love for you has nowhere to go. If I can to leap onto roofs and vault over walls to find you, any grievances need not be explained. As long as you hold me tight. If the cloud knows, the night lingers at every thought of you...”*

*Only the heart is left praying and you wouldn’t know...”*

She slightly lifted her head as she listened intently to the sorrowful melody. The lyrics spoke to her heart and somehow she wasn't aware that tears started to brim on her eyes.

*If you knew, but you wouldn't know.*

*My painful yet happy memories from those years.*

Classes had just ended not too long ago and a few eateries were flourishing with customers.

Xuxu alighted from the taxi at a distance away from a fried vermicelli shop. She then strolled leisurely towards it.

*"Her son treated you better."*

*"You specky, your handwriting is atrocious and your love letter seems like a primary school essay."*

*"Do you feel honored to be with me?"*

Memories were beautiful but such were always short-lived.

A walk down memory lane evoked memories of the past. Within a few days, although things remained the same, people changed.

Certain emotions and feelings of despondency were dug up with the place she was in, but she was already accustomed to such heartaches.

Let her be the only one to remember this place.

Without realizing, she had already reached the fried vermicelli shop, and it was bustling with customers like the usual. Most of the customers were students less than twenty years old and everyone carefree smiles etched on their faces.

They were giggling and bantering with each other.

There was a certain point of time that she was just like them.

And during that time, she had developed feelings for him and it was not at all bitter, unlike now.

She never thought about what would lie in the future at that point of time. She thought that as long as she stood shoulder to shoulder with him in their studies, she would be able to remain by his side.

It sounded so easy, so as long as she worked hard.

*"Aren't you Xuxu? Why are you standing there? Come in quickly."*

Xuxu stood under the streetlights, facing the entrance of the fried vermicelli shop. The stall owner was about to carry the cutleries out to wash when she caught sight of her.

She was jolted back to reality and smiled at the stall owner as she walked into the shop.

Even though the heater in the shop was not turned on, the atmosphere felt comfortably warm.

She walked right inside, and as if the heavens all planned it, all the tables were occupied except for the one where she and Yan Rusheng previously sat on.

She walked over and sat down. The stall owner went over and greeted her. "What would you like to eat tonight?"

Without hesitation, she smiled and answered, "The usual fried beef vermicelli."

"You and Third Young Master are interesting. He had just left after finishing a bowl of fried beef vermicelli, and then you came right after." The stall owner laughed. "It would have been better if you two came together."

Xuxu looked at the stall owner clear surprise written on her face. "He... came?"

"Yes." The stall owner nodded. "He left less than half an hour ago."

She sighed. "Why would a young master like him love dining at such a small eatery? It must be because he likes you."

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#### **Chapter 394: Fallen III**

Xuxu smiled and remained silent.

In her mind, she thought, every two to three days, she and Yan Rusheng would appear on the newspapers headlines. Regardless of how busy the lady boss was or how uninterested she was in entertainment gossips, she ought to have known what happened.

She knew that she was expressing her concerns.

Indeed, in Yan Rusheng's eyes, these were junk food and he wasn't interested in it even in the slightest bit.

"Must be because you liked it."

*Was it really because of her?*

It puzzled her as to why Yan Rusheng would even come down to her favorite vermicelli stall out of the blue—just like how she could not understand why he wanted to shoulder a huge burden to bid for the land in Haicheng City.

Her mind was preoccupied with such thoughts that she couldn't even have her meal in peace.

The thought was tormenting her, she couldn't stop thinking about it, and yet she didn't have the courage to continue dwelling on it.

It was rare that after only a few mouthfuls of the fried vermicelli, she lost her appetite.

She prepared her money and walked towards the entrance to pay the stall owner.

"*Tch*, a fickle minded woman, she's not suited to be with Third Young Master."

"Precisely. Fang Jiayin is obviously more compatible with him."

"Heard that she managed to climb to her current status after sweet talking the elders in the Yan family. Such unscrupulous methods."

With the new millennia, the younger generation had foul mouths that gossip women could not even compare. The things they said and the words they said were simply *amazing*— their boldness could not be underestimated.

Even though she was standing near them, they had no scruples to point fingers at her.

Xuxu stopped in her steps and shot a vicious glare at the group of girls who were making comments about her.

The girls took notice of the glare that was thrown their way, and yet there weren't any traces of guilt in their faces. In fact, they were behaving overbearingly as if they were talking facts.

*All these pretty, innocent faces.*

She clenched her fists tightly, suppressing all her grievances and fury before she continued walking ahead.

It was snowing outside and the temperature had dropped to almost zero degrees.

If she had to resort to unscrupulous means, after that fateful night of pain, she would have become Yan Rusheng's lawful wife.

But she didn't. She *did* nothing.

She had no idea how long she had walked. When she finally saw the luxurious villa, she shivered even though her body was soaked with sweat.

She entered the house and went upstairs straight away without looking at the time.

Passing by the study room, she saw that the room door was open. She stopped in her tracks—a cold stare greeted her.

Looking at the towering figure, it was the first time in so many days that she didn't try to resist nor pretend.

She even had the urge to say, "Ah Sheng, I'm exhausted. Can you give me your love, even if it's just a little?"

Yan Rusheng fixed his gaze on her exhausted face for a moment before coldly looking away.

Xuxu also retracted her gaze and hung her head despondently, after which she walked feebly to her room.

She stood under the shower, allowing the hot water to wash over her body and make her feel warm.

She was too drained to even blow dry her hair. She went straight to bed in her bathrobe, laying and snuggling under the quilt with her hair dripping wet.

The next day was a weekend and she slept till noon. When she woke up her head felt dizzy and heavy, and her throat was scratchy and sore.

*She had fallen ill.*

Good. She could finally have a valid reason to take a rest.

Having slept in her wet hair, her silky long hair turned into a pile of messy 'bird's nest'. No matter how she brushed, her hair was curling and sticking out all over.

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#### **Chapter 395: Remember To Take Your Medicine**

As she didn't eat much over dinner yesterday, she was so famished that she didn't have the patience to continue tidying up her messy hair. So she ended up tying them up into a bun.

She removed her bathrobe and changed into a set of white home wear with a small cat print on it.

Although she was ill, she still felt relaxed. She stuffed her hands into her pockets and sauntered out of her room.

Once she got to the first floor, Aunt Zhang happened to walk out of the dining room. The elderly lady smiled pleasantly at her. "Missy, I was about to check on you if you had woken up. Come and have your lunch now."

Xuxu nodded her head and respond with an 'Ok' before heading straight to the dining room.

She stumped for a moment when she entered. Yan Rusheng was sitting there and he also wore a set of white home wear. He looked so dashing as he picked up a piece of vegetables with his chopsticks.

When he saw Xuxu, he paused in his actions and lowered his head. After which, he continued eating.

Xuxu walked over to her usual seat and took a glance at the dishes on the table.

Aunt Zhang painstakingly prepares all her favorite dishes every day, and true enough, there was the spicy pickled fish on the table.

She couldn't wait and pulled out a chair and sat down.

She picked up the chopsticks in front of her and took a piece of pickle and placed it in her bowl. After blowing at it, she shoved it into her mouth.

She was about to pick up a piece of fish when Aunt Zhang reminded her warmly. "Missy, I've added a lot of chili to the fish today. It's better for you to eat some other dishes first as your stomach is empty."

Xuxu smiled and nodded her head. "I got it."

The moment she opened her mouth, she was surprised. Her voice was... extremely hoarse.

She reached out to feel her throat and pressed it gently with her fingers. Her throat felt pain even when she pressed it lightly.

"Missy, what happened to you?" Aunt Zhang walked over to her and asked her with anxiousness laced unto her voice. "Have you caught a cold?"

Xuxu nodded her head. "I think so."



When she woke up, she knew that she had caught a cold and had a sore throat. But she didn't expect it to be so serious.

Not wanting to worry Aunt Zhang, she said, "It's nothing serious. I'll take some medicine later and should recover soon."

"You must be freezing last night." Aunt Zhang's heart ached as she looked at Xuxu. "I'll make you some ginger tea later and you must also take some indigo root."

After the old lady finished saying her piece, she took a glance at Yan Rusheng who was sitting opposite to Xuxu. She couldn't help but sigh.

She could only look at these two children giving each other their cold shoulders every day. If only the old madam was still around.

"Don't busy yourself. I'll go upstairs and take some medicine after I've finished eating." It took Xuxu some effort to talk as she had lost her voice. She looked at Aunt Zhang and maintained her smile. "I'll be going to visit grandfather in the afternoon and won't be taking dinner at home."

"Ok." Aunt Zhang nodded but feeling worried, she reminded her again, "You must remember to take your medicine."

She finally set her mind at ease and went back to her chores.

Aunt Zhang's concern and affection always reminded her of grandmother, the grandmother that she missed very, very much.

Xuxu trained her eyes at Aunt Zhang—who had a slight hunchback—and then retracted her gaze to continue eating.

She was a self-disciplined person but whenever she saw her favorite dishes in front of her, she couldn't resist the temptation.

Even if her throat was on fire, she continued picking the spicy pickled fish with her chopsticks.

The fish was piping hot and she blew at it as she ate.

*Slap!*

Yan Rusheng suddenly put down his chopsticks, or rather, slammed his chopsticks hard on the table.

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#### **Chapter 396: I Have Nothing To Hide**

Xuxu trembled in shock and when she raised her head to look at him, he had already stood up and walked out of the dining room.

She stole a glance at his bowl. He had only taken a few mouthfuls of rice and hardly touched the dishes.

*Why did he suddenly throw his temper?*

Was he so sick of her to the extent that he no longer wanted to share the same table with her for meals?

*Sigh.* How long more could their relationship go on if they had to continue living in such a state?

...

After dinner, Xuxu drove a white Mini Cooper—a car that she seldom drove— out from the garage and left the house.

Today's weather was gloomy and the temperature seemed to have plunged by a few degrees all of a sudden.

Steadily, she stopped the car by the roadside, carried her bag and alighted from the vehicle. She headed towards her grandfather's clinic.

"Sister Xuxu."

She could hear Qi Lei calling her from afar. She lifted her head and looked towards his direction and quickened her footsteps.

The young man was dressed in a black woolen sweater with the clinic's white robe draped over him. He must have just finished treating a patient as his mask was still hanging over his ears.

"Where's grandfather?" Xuxu asked as she walked closer to him.

Qi Lei pointed to the house. "He should be inside."

Xuxu replied with an 'Ok' and was about to walk inside when Qi Lei stopped her all of a sudden. "Sister Xuxu, please wait a moment."

Cautiously, he stole a glance in the direction of the house and leaned closer to Xuxu. He whispered a warning to her, "Grandfather is fuming mad. If you didn't come, he was prepared to go and look for you."

Hearing this, Xuxu nodded her head. "I got it."

Without a doubt, grandfather must be enraged over her scandal with Charles.

When the news was out on the first day, he already called her to ask about the ins and outs of the matter. At that time, the news didn't mention about her 'resorting to unscrupulous means to marry Yan Rusheng' and the elderly man comforted her as he was worried that she would be emotionally affected by this matter.

But now that the rumors have spread like wildfire, the elderly man must be extremely anxious.

"Grandfather." Xuxu entered the door and greeted him. The old man wasn't seated at the counter.

She was about to head to the second floor when the old man suddenly appeared at the staircase landing on the second floor. He was presentably dressed. One look and you could tell that he was about to leave the house.

He looked at Xuxu with a calm and collected look. "Why are you here?"

Xuxu smiled. "This is my parental home. Why can't I come back?"

Fortunately, she came. The elderly man had all along harbored all kinds of discontentment towards Yan Rusheng and had always been cautious about him.

And Yan Rusheng was someone who absolutely had no patience even towards his flesh and blood grandmother and mother.

If grandfather found his way there, the matter would have been blown out of proportion.

“Come with me to the newspaper office now. I want to ask them if they saw it with their own eyes. Otherwise, they shouldn’t report such groundless conjecture.” Grandfather’s feet had already regained their nimbleness and his agility is no less than that of a young person as he walked down the steps in a tumultuous manner.

As he stood in front of her, he grabbed her hand and dragged her along.

Xuxu flung off his hand. “Grandfather, let them write whatever they want. I have nothing to hide.”

When the old man turned back and looked at Xuxu again, his face had already turned ashen and there was a look of worry in his eyes. “Third Yan this scoundrel. I must ask him today. In what way is my granddaughter not good enough for him?”

Hearing this, Xuxu could feel her eyes brimming with tears and she hugged her grandfather. “Grandfather, I am alright.”

Even though she said that she was alright, her tears had already raced down her cheeks.

It wasn’t because she was indifferent but even if she were to be nursing a grievance, no one would feel sorry for her. That’s why she chose to put on a pretense and behaved nonchalantly.

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

#### **Chapter 397: Useless**

Grandfather stroked her head affectionately. “Silly girl. In what way is he better than Ah Heng? Although our family is indebted to the Yan family, if only I’ve known that you will suffer so much, even if we had to become beggars, grandfather wouldn’t send you to the Yan family in the first place.”

Xuxu recomposed her emotions and pushed grandfather away. She smiled while wiping away her tears. “Grandfather, what’s the point of saying these? If I’ve not entered the Yan family at that time, I should be toiling at the farmland now, constantly exposed to the sun till my skin is charred. I don’t want that type of life.”

After wiping away her tears, she looked up at the old man. Her eyes were red and her voice still choking with emotions, “One look and one can tell that someone is jealous over Flourish & Prosper’s collaboration with Country Y. Hence all these started due to a power struggle. Please don’t drag Ah Heng into this matter.”

*‘I have nothing to hide’* was only a self-consolation. Any celebrity or famous personality, including her, would be affected by such scandals. No one would remain cheery and open-minded.

Grandfather understood her and replied coldly with a sigh, "Ah Heng had already guessed that someone started all these and he was afraid that he might create further baseless gossips for you. Hence lately, he calls to check on me daily."

Whatever Xuxu had mentioned earlier, Jiang Zhuoheng had already stated his view with regards to the situation with him over the phone. It had to be the doings of their business competitors who were jealous over Flourish & Prosper and resorted to such despicable method to embarrass them.

But he was angry with Third Yan because he didn't stand up for Xuxu and protect her in this current situation. He was angry that of all people, his ex-girlfriend had to come into the picture to further embarrass Xuxu."

"Alright, let's stop talking about this." Xuxu held the elderly man's hand and smiled. "It's rare that I'm sick and I want to use my illness as an excuse to demand your attention."

She grabbed his hand and walked towards the counter as she spoke.

It suddenly dawned on Old Master Wen that she sounded different. He suddenly became worried. "What happened to your voice?"

Xuxu pouted her lips and gave a dissatisfied rebuke. "You kept saying that you are concerned for me yet it took you long enough to realize that my voice sounded different."

She coughed lightly and continued, "I've caught a bad cold. That's why I came here to look for some medicine."

Grandfather frowned and cast a sideways glance at her. "At this stage, there's no point taking Chinese medicine. Quickly take a western pill and sleep."

"I don't want to take Western medicine." Xuxu shook her head and shifted her gaze from grandfather. Her voice was reduced to a whisper. "I will not take Western medicine."

"My child, why are you so..." Grandfather poked Xuxu's head unsympathetically. "Useless."

Xuxu stuck out her tongue mischievously. "I thought you used to say that Chinese medicine can also strengthen one's body?"

"Why do I have such a dumb and useless granddaughter?" Grandfather couldn't help but felt sorry for her. "I'll go and prepare the medicine and get Qi Lei to boil it for you. After drinking, please go home quickly and have a good sleep."

"I got it." Xuxu playfully rubbed her head on grandfather's shoulder like a kitten.

Grandfather let out a sigh. "You always cause me to worry."

Xuxu knew from the start that Chinese medicine was bitter. But it was only after drinking it that she realized that it was even worse than what she imagined. She had to hold her breath and force it down her throat.

Grandfather looked at her expression which appeared worse than swallowing poison and snapped. "You asked for it."

Xuxu merely smiled at the indisputable truth which he had said.

Indeed, she asked for it. At this juncture, she was still holding on to self-delusion.

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#### **Chapter 398: I Want To Bear Your Child**

She finished the Chinese medicine, rested for a while in the clinic before going back to her apartment.

She reached home and retrieved a book in her drawer that she had read halfway previously. Then she went to the balcony.

It was so much cozier and comfortable to stay at home than to endure the bitter winds outside.

Her flu was really getting worse and her head throbbed painfully. She didn't feel like reading her book anymore.

She placed the book down and went back to her bedroom. She pulled the blanket over her and fell into a deep sleep instantly.

"So noisy."

Her phone kept ringing and annoyed her. She stretched her hand to push her phone further away from her and flipped her body over. She pulled the blanket over her head once more.

But her phone wouldn't stop ringing for a long time. And after a brief interval, it would start ringing again.

Which wretched idiot was calling and had disrupted her sleep!?

Xuxu was extremely annoyed and flung her blanket away irritably. She reached sleepily for her phone on the drawer and with her eyes still shut, she answered the call. "Hello..."

Her hoarse and sleepy voice sounded like she was in a daze.

She answered the call just to stop it from ringing. After saying 'hello', she didn't respond anymore. Neither did she listen to the person on the other line.

*'Slam!'*

The phone slipped from her hand and fell to the floor.

...

"Wen Xuxu, do you want to die?"

In her dream, Xuxu could feel a cold hand caressing her burning forehead.

It felt chilly and oddly comfortable.

And the voice in her ear was pleasant that it brought her some comfort.

She stretched her hand to grab the person's hand tightly and refused to let go. "Mm..."

She tossed and turned as she tried to find a cooler spot so that she can sleep comfortably. But no matter how many times she rolled to a new spot, it became warm almost instantly.

She was frustrated and furrowed her eyebrows. She pouted and mumbled, "It's so hot."

She tugged at her collar as she complained. She was wearing a shirt and a camisole beneath it.

"Let's go to the hospital."

The pleasant voice sounded above her once more and the next moment, she was being carried by someone.

She caught a faint whiff of a familiar scent and that familiarity seemed surreal. She clutched at the person's collar and whined. "Ah Sheng, I don't want to go to the hospital. I don't want to take medicine."

*I want to bear your child, a healthy child.*

*I don't want to take medicine anymore.*

"Why are you refusing to go to the hospital? Do you know how high your temperature is right now? Do you want to burn yourself to death?"

That familiar voice chided her and Xuxu felt aggrieved. She burrowed further into his embrace and whimpered. "Ah Sheng... Ah Sheng..."

"Wen Xuxu." The man's deep voice sounded furious and it seemed that he was trying badly to suppress his emotions. A pair of deep blazing eyes was staring steadily at the tiny woman in his embrace.

*"Wen Xuxu, you have been calling my name unconsciously. Why did you call me?"*

Did this prove that she cares about him?

In that case, why? Why did she take contraceptives secretly? Why couldn't she trust him?

"It's so bitter."

He fed her with medicine but she spat it out because it was too bitter.

"Since you don't want Western medicine, you can only take the bitter Chinese medicine."

Yan Rusheng glared at the woman lying on his arm and gnashed his teeth.

He glanced at the dark brown medicine and judging by the smell, it must be exceedingly bitter. He hesitated for a moment before making up his mind. He took a mouthful and immediately he pressed his lips against hers and transferred the medicine into her mouth.

After making sure she had swallowed the medicine, he continued to feed her using this method.

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**Chapter 399: How Did Her Fever Subside?**

After feeding her the medicine, Yan Rusheng used the method that Xuxu had used to help bring down Huanhuan's fever.

He wrung the towel repeatedly and patiently wiped the warmest parts of her body.

Until her body temperature started to go down and when she finally fell into a deep slumber, only then did he heave a sigh of relief.

Xuxu slept peacefully and Yan Rusheng gazed at her intently. A plethora of emotions was churning in his eyes.

*“Wen Xuxu, what must I do for you to fall in love with me?”*

As he pondered, he stretched out to hold her hands and slowly wrapped his own over hers. Xuxu’s hands, as compared to his, were so much tinier and softer than his own.

If he knew that he would grow to love her so deeply, he would have made use of the numerous opportunities he had in the past to win her love.

Xuxu could feel that her hand was getting warmer and she frowned slightly as she tried to retract her hand.

Sensing her movement, Yan Rusheng immediately let go of her hand and stood up.

He stood by the edge of her bed and gazed at Xuxu once more. Then he turned to go round the bed and walked to Xuxu’s dressing table.

He pulled a chair and sat down.

There were plenty of tiny ornaments on Xuxu’s dressing table and he examined them one by one.

There was a pile of cosmetics and some furry little figures and pendants. He seemed to gain a better understanding of what Wen Xuxu was fond of.

It seemed that this was his first time inside her chamber—her real personal chamber.

After examining the stuff sprawled on the table, he pulled and opened the drawer. There were fewer items inside; a photo album, a locked diary, and a red wooden box.

He was attracted by the red wooden box, perhaps due to it being locked.

He took it and gave it a shake. Something was rattling inside.

*What was it inside?*

He used his long finger to prod at the tiny lock and he had a sudden unethical whim to pry it open. He was curious enough to know what was inside the box.

Did Jiang Zhuoheng give her something—for her to cherish it like a precious treasure?

But eventually, he didn’t cave into his whim.

Of course, he didn’t do that, but not because he felt that it wasn’t right for him to rummage through someone’s belongings. Rather, he was afraid that the cherished item inside might give him a huge blow.

He returned the box to its original position and closed the drawer.

He strode back to the bed and stretched his hand to feel Xuxu's forehead. Her fever had almost subsided.

Xuxu was perspiring and Yan Rusheng dabbed lightly at the beads with some tissues.

It was already dawn and the weak sunlight was shining in through the windows.

His phone vibrated in his pocket and he took it out. He took his eyes off Xuxu and glanced at the screen and proceeded to walk out of the bedroom.

"Mm. Okay, I got it."

"You go ahead, I'll be there shortly."

He ended the call quickly and Yan Rusheng went back to Xuxu's room as he pushed the door carefully.

She was still sound asleep and she looked peaceful.

His heart seemed to have softened at the sight. He shut the door quietly after him and turned around to leave.

...

Xuxu felt that she had slept for a century and when she woke up, her entire body was aching badly. She felt weak and limp as well.

She knew that she must have had a high fever.

But... how did her fever subside?

She blinked as she mulled over the question. She fumbled for her phone and got a shock. It was already 12 p.m... and it was Sunday.

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

**Chapter 400: Beginning To Not Understand You**

Oh dear, she had slept for nearly 24 hours.

*"Wen Xuxu, are you a pig?"*

She scrambled to her feet and the first thing she thought of after 24 hours of sleep, was to rush to the toilet.

After she came out from the toilet, she caught a strong familiar scent of Chinese medicine.

She glanced at the drawer near her bed and there was an empty bowl on top. There was still some dark brown residue left in the bowl.

Someone came to feed her with medicine. That would explain why.

She knew it. She was having a high fever and it's impossible for the fever to subside on its own. It was a miracle that she didn't burn to death.

It must be her grandfather.



"Grandfather? Is it you?"

Xuxu opened the door and heard some movements from the kitchen, and so she made her way there.

The person in the kitchen heard her. He craned his head out and called out, "Sister Xuxu, it's me."

It was Qi Lei. Xuxu smiled at him. She was running a fever the entire night and both her smile and voice were pretty weak. "Qi Lei, did my grandfather take care of me last night?"

Qi Lei was holding a bowl of porridge and shook his head as he walked. "No, it's Brother Third Yan."

"What?" Xuxu was thunderstruck when she heard him. Her face was screwed up in disbelief and confusion. "You mean Yan Rusheng came last night?!"

*Did he feed her with medicine?*

*How could that have happened?*

"Yes, he did. He came to the clinic last night to get your apartment keys." Qi Lei continued, "He left only in the morning."

"No, but..." Xuxu couldn't quite believe her ears. She stared at the floor and seemed to be mumbling to herself rather than asking Qi Lei. "Why would he be here?"

And he had stayed overnight to take care of her.

The last time she saw him at home, he had given her the cold shoulder even when she looked at him in such a pitiful state.

Qi Lei shook his head. "I'm not sure."

He paused before continuing, "Brother Third Yan must have been very concerned about you since he stayed overnight. When he came to the clinic yesterday, he had rushed out after collecting the keys."

Xuxu replied vaguely with an 'oh' for she was too preoccupied with her own thoughts.

She went to wash up and after coming out of the bathroom, she still hasn't fully recovered from the shock.

Qi Lei had cooked porridge for her and two other dishes. She enjoyed the meal thoroughly.

She was almost done with her lunch when she suddenly thought of something. She slammed her chopsticks and bowl on the table and then darted to her room frantically. She went to her dressing table and pulled the drawer.

She had never been so relieved when she saw that her diary and the wooden box remained locked and still in their original positions.

Thank god that fellow didn't do any snooping around again, like what he did in high school. He didn't unlock her diary nor her wooden box. Her secret was still safe.

Feeling relieved, she went back to the living room.

After lunch, Xuxu went to the clinic. After drinking the medicine that Grandfather had brewed for her, she went home shortly.

She waited all afternoon 'till dusk but Yan Rusheng was still nowhere in sight. When she finished her drama, the courtyard was still empty.

He could still be busy with social engagements.

Xuxu peered outside and yawned widely. She decided not to wait any longer, stood up and went upstairs.

Actually, she had no idea why she was waiting for him. So what if she had waited 'till he came home? What should she even say to him?

*Thank you for taking care of me yesterday night?*

Or to ask him why did he take care of her yesterday?

No matter how she phrased her question, she felt that it was too pretentious.

She sighed and then thought, "*Yan Rusheng, I feel that I'm beginning to not understand you.*"

She couldn't understand him. What was he trying to do or what was on his mind? If he didn't have her in his heart, then why did he do all of that?