

Elite Doting 40

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 40: Snake

She felt that the road and traffic conditions were a huge obstacle.

Yan Rusheng didn't respond. Instead he wore a faint, unfathomable smile.

Xuxu stole a glance at him and remained silent.

Suddenly she could feel a chill in her body, triggering a wave of goosebumps all over her.

She instinctively crossed her arms tightly and her body shivered with cold.

"Ah-choo!"

She sneezed without any warning.

"Are you catching a cold?" Yan Rusheng peered at Xuxu, detecting that something was wrong with her. He placed his palm on her forehead.

This action surprised Xuxu.

All these years, Yan Rusheng had rarely shown such a warm and pleasant side of him. Especially after Fang Jiayin left, which had worsened his temper.

However, he'd 'taken care' of her several times today and she couldn't get used to his sudden change.

"I think it's probably just a minor flu, it's alright." Xuxu retreated a few steps backward without thinking.

She felt as if the warmth from Yan Rusheng's palm was still lingering on her forehead. She lowered her head as her cheeks flushed red.

Yan Rusheng seemed to recall something and he knitted his brows. "You didn't get a quilt from that dark-skinned girl last night?"

She was already sneezing away when they met in the morning. If she'd caught a cold, it couldn't be from getting soaked in the water earlier on.

Dark-skinned girl!

The corners of her mouth twitched twice and she thought to herself, *If Xiaoling heard him say that, she'd feel so hurt by his words. And she even prepared an extra fried egg especially for him in the morning.*

"I'll be fine after drinking some warm water."

Her voice was faint and almost inaudible.

"Let's go," Yan Rusheng said lightly and turned to head back.

Wen Xuxu pursed her lips and gazed at the vast sea with a look of longing in her eyes. Her mouth twitched, but she had no choice but to turn around.

Yan Rusheng glanced from the corner of his eyes and he caught the longing expression on Xuxu's face by accident. He looked at the sea, pressed his lips without saying a word and began the descent.

Wen Xuxu walked in front of Yan Rusheng with hurried footsteps.

"Snake!"

Suddenly, Yan Rusheng yelled in shock behind her.

"Ahhh! Where is it?!" Wen Xuxu's instinctively stepped backward with both hands around Yan Rusheng's waist. She climbed up his body and grasped him like he was a life-saving straw.

Her legs had gone soft.

This time she was facing Yan Rusheng and her slender arms clutched his back forcefully. Her hands were cold with sweat and she began to slide down.

Her legs had finally mounted on his thighs after much effort. However, it seemed that her efforts would be going down the drain again.

Yan Rusheng lowered his head and looked at her with amusement. "Wen Xuxu, are you really that afraid of snakes?"

Her fair and plump cheeks were resting on his chest and this feeling was so damn comfortable.

Instantly, he felt his body beginning to tighten once again and turn stiff.

Especially a specific part of his lower body which was sporting the most obvious reaction. And it was already erect against his rationality.

Oh! Heavens!

Why did he lie about a snake to this stupid woman? Wasn't he creating trouble for no reason?