

Elite Doting 411

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 411: As If It Was Tailor-Made

His eyes and crimson lips were indescribable, languid and flirtatious.

Xuxu was dumbfounded for a moment before she recovered and frantically averted her gaze from his face. "I'm ready. We can leave now."

Yan Rusheng responded with an 'Mm'. His naturally nasal voice was exceptionally attractive.

He straightened himself and threw the cigarette into the ashtray portion of the trash can before turning around to leave.

Xuxu followed after him. Looking at his towering back, her heartbeat was ineffably erratic.

She lowered her head and gripped the beige colored striped sleeves of her blouse.

"You intend to wear that outfit to the birthday party?" When they were back in the office, Yan Rusheng halted his steps and suddenly spun around to look Xuxu.

He knitted his eyebrows. He was obviously dissatisfied with her outfit.

Xuxu replied, "We're attending an elderly man's birthday celebration, not a wedding or an engagement party."

She was implying that there was nothing wrong in attending the birthday celebration in her current outfit.

"We are attending grandfather Lu's ninetieth birthday. It will be a grand affair with guests from all walks of life and you intend to wear your woolen blouse..." Yan Rusheng paused and glanced at the pair of black ankle boots on Xuxu's feet. His charming voice resounded again, "And this pair of boots to socialize with the guests?"

"You should have told me earlier." Xuxu lowered her head and mumbled to herself as she looked at her own outfit.

If it was indeed as grand as what he had mentioned, then it would definitely be inappropriate for her to appear in this outfit.

"Come with me." Yan Rusheng grabbed her hand all of a sudden and dragged her into his personal office.

When they were inside, he continued dragging her towards his room.

Xuxu gritted her teeth in pain as he had grabbed her wrist with too much strength. He released his grip only when they were in his room. By then, her wrist had already turned red.

She frowned and massaged her wrist with a look of annoyance.

Yan Rusheng took out a bright purple box from his wardrobe. He turned around and saw Xuxu frowning with her lips pursed and noticed her bruised wrist as well.

He realized that he had grabbed her in a boorish way and hurt her. He felt guilty and chided himself.

Hence, he softened his tone. "Change into this. I'll wait for you outside."

After he finished saying his piece, he threw the box onto the bed and strode out of the room, closing the door after him.

Xuxu looked at the box and knew without a doubt what was inside.

She walked over and opened the cover. It was a sleeveless orange-red sheer gown with a v-neck which, was extremely soft to feel. It was a simple dress with no ornaments on it.

This was actually a style that she liked.

But, in such chilly weather, even if the heater was turned on, one would still easily catch a cold wearing this.

Sigh. Just have to endure the cold. If she didn't change into it, he would be unhappy again.

After some deliberation, Xuxu carried the gown to the bathroom and changed into it. It fitted her perfectly as if it was tailor-made for her.

She stood in front of the mirror and looked at herself. Clearly, this gown was more presentable for the grand occasion.

She wondered who chose this gown for her. Could it be him?

But how was it possible?

"Are you ready?" Yan Rusheng spoke impatiently. "Lu Yinan just called."

Xuxu snapped out of her daze and responded loudly, "I'm coming."

She grabbed the clothes that she had changed out with one hand and opened the bathroom door with the other hand, stepping out barefooted.

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

Chapter 412: Wasn't He Aware That She Was Only Wearing A Sheer Piece Of Gown?

Yan Rusheng pushed the door open and entered. When he saw her current state, he knitted his brows. "Are you bringing your pile of clothes along as well?"

Xuxu answered casually, "I'll leave them in the car and bring them home later."

She couldn't possibly leave them in the office.

After Yan Rusheng heard this, a trace of annoyance flashed across his eyes. She had always drawn a clear line between them. Since this was his room, it should also be her room as well right?

Is she so full of resentment towards him that she didn't want to leave her clothes in his office?

Since they were about to leave for an elderly man's birthday celebration, he didn't want to ruin the atmosphere between them and he let her have her way.

He shifted his gaze to Xuxu's bare feet. He couldn't stand it any longer and chided her, "Why aren't you wearing your shoes? Wasn't there a pair of shoes in the bathroom?"

Xuxu lowered her head and stood on tiptoes. Like a child in the wrong, she answered with an 'Oh'.

Seeing her in that sort, Yan Rusheng caved in and spoke in a gentler but without any emotion in his tone of voice, "The shoes and waistcoat are in the wardrobe."

As usual, Xuxu answered with an 'Oh' and walked towards the wardrobe. There was a woolen waistcoat hanging inside and a shoe box was placed on the rack beneath it.

She bent over to retrieve the box and opened it. Inside it was a pair of silvery-white stilettos which, was about 8 cm high.

She had never worn such high stilettos before. When she saw it, her first instinct was fear. She was fearful that she couldn't manage with that pair of stilettos.

"The heels are too high. Don't blame me if I make a fool of myself and embarrass you."

After saying that, she took out the shoes from the box and begun wearing them.

Yan Rusheng looked at her and thought to himself, "*Wasn't she a capable person who could handle anything in a breeze? So why couldn't she even manage a pair of heels?*"

However, he felt accomplished and was subtly satisfied with himself.

While he was still mulling over it, Xuxu had already put on the stilettos. Her 1.6-meter frame shot up suddenly in those heels. She straightened herself and looked at Yan Rusheng.

The heels were too slim and she had problems maintaining her balance. Hence, she walked gingerly across the hall.

A smile appeared on Yan Rusheng's face but it vanished soon after that.

He said, "If you are of making a fool of yourself, then don't walk around too much later."

Xuxu was astounded.

She couldn't help but feel that he was irking her on purpose. How could she just sit through the entire birthday celebration?

Forget it . As long as this Young Master allowed it, then she would be happy to oblige. She wouldn't even need to go around putting on a superficial smile at everyone.

The weather had turned chilly for the past two days and it was especially freezing at night. Even if she put on a fur waistcoat, it wasn't enough to withstand the cold.

The moment they left Yan Rusheng's office, Xuxu wrapped her arms around her body and sheepishly followed behind Yan Rusheng.

The car was waiting at the entrance of the company. When the chauffeur saw Yan Rusheng and Xuxu walking out, he got off the car hastily and opened the car door for them.

They were greeted by a blast of cold wind the moment they stepped out of the entrance. The air felt more chilly than before and Xuxu made her way into the car in a scurry.

When she got into the car, she closed the car immediately without hesitation.

Young Master Yan had not boarded the car and his good-looking face darkened instantly.

She must have thought that he will be taking the front passenger seat.

This woman simply didn't know what she's in for.

Yan Rusheng gnashed his teeth and opened the car door. He didn't get into the car immediately but peered down at Xuxu coldly.

Xuxu lifted her head to look at him innocently. She had no idea why he got angry again.

She wished that he could quickly get into the car and closed the door. While he was dressed in thick warm clothes, wasn't he aware that she was only wearing a sheer piece of gown?

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 413: You Are Getting More Well Behaved

When he watched her sitting there unmoving, Yan Rusheng frowned and retorted, "Do you want me to sit on your lap?"

"Oh." Xuxu swiftly shifted her buttocks to the other side.

She thought that he was taking the front passenger seat.

When Yan Rusheng got into the car, he shut his eyes. Just when Xuxu thought that he had planned to remain silent, his charming voice resounded again. "Untie your braids. This hairstyle doesn't match your attire."

There was a long pause...

Even though she felt that he was too bossy and overbearing at times, she still obeyed.

She didn't want to allow a small matter to affect her mood and emotions.

Although she didn't like to let down her hair he seemed to like it that way. She had also never seen Fang Jiayin tying up her waist long hair too.

Her long hair resembled a waterfall that flowed down in torrents. It emitted a faint scent of the shampoo fragrance. Just breathing in the scent, Yan Rusheng felt that it smelled better than any other perfume.

Could it be because beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder?

He lowered his head and curled his lips.

"That sounded so cheap!"

Xuxu took out a comb from her bag and with gentle and graceful strokes, she combed from top to bottom.

Yan Rusheng perched his arm on the window and pressed his forehead against the back of his hand. He looked intently at the woman beside him.

Dressed in orange and coupled with her silky long tresses made the aloof woman appear especially attractive and delightful to watch.

How wonderful it would be if she belonged solely to him.

...

When Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu arrived, the ballroom was already full of people and most esteemed guests had already arrived.

When they entered the ballroom, someone greeted them with a warm smile.

"President Yan, Madam Yan."

As they walked along the red carpet, guests came up to greet them.

Xuxu was afraid of tripping over her heels and held onto Yan Rusheng's arm tightly.

Yan Rusheng placed his other hand on the back of her hand.

Everyone was startled to see them as an affectionate and harmonious couple.

Rumors had it that the both of them could no longer get along and that they loathed each other. But, that didn't seem to be the case. What was happening?

Old man Lu was a patriotic, retired soldier, and a traditional man. Hence, the entire ballroom was decorated according to Chinese customs, with red as the main theme.

At the end of the red carpet was a stage with a backdrop made up of silk. There was an eye-catching word of 'longevity' on it.

The crowd gathered at the stage and they were laughing and talking.

Yan Rusheng held hands with Xuxu and walked through the crowd with a smile on his face "Grandfather Lu."

When he heard his voice, the elderly man who was dressed in a deep red colored Tang suit and holding a walking stick, looked at them amidst the crowd.

His wrinkle-filled face instantly brimmed with a kind smile. "Third Yan is here. I was just asking why you weren't here yet."

Yan Rusheng withdrew his hand from his pocket and walked over to the elder man while holding Xuxu's hand. He smiled and nodded. "I'm here. My apologies for arriving late."

"It's alright." Old man Lu waved his hand and averted his gaze to Xuxu. He laughed and said, "The wife of Third Yan is getting more well-behaved now."

Xuxu smiled lightly. "Don't tease me Grandfather Lu."

Old man Lu pointed his finger at her. "When your grandmother was still alive, she always sang praises about your capabilities to us."

Without giving Yan Rusheng and Xuxu a moment to think about their grandmother, he joked with her. "Xiao Nan also grew up with you. But, why didn't you become my granddaughter-in-law?"

The crowd howled with laughter.

Lu Yinan looked at the elderly man and pointed at Yan Rusheng and teasingly said, "Grandfather, Third Yan is well known for being petty. So please don't talk nonsense. I fear that he will take revenge on me in private."

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

Chapter 414: Head-Over-Heels In Love

Old man Lu stared at him. "You are the useless one. You are already twenty-something and still don't have a girlfriend."

Lu Yinan knitted his eyebrows. "Today is your birthday. Can you not say such things?"

For children in such families, their parents usually couldn't wait to see them off and have children once they are of marriageable age.

So since he's still single, it's unavoidable that he had to face constant nagging at home.

Old man Lu snorted coldly, "Are you afraid of embarrassing yourself?"

Lu Yinan nodded humbly. "Yes, yes, yes. Your grandson is full of problems and no girls like him. That's why he can't find a girlfriend."

Just at that moment, a crisp sounding voice could suddenly be heard coming from the crowd. "Brother, I thought I heard that you were dating a doctor from the Department of Urology in the hospital?"

Department of Urology!

Hearing this, everyone looked at Lu Yinan with a strange look in their eyes.

Young Master Lu coughed and his face turned red with embarrassment. He pushed up his spectacles and responded, "No, I'm not dating anyone. Don't talk nonsense."

Yan Rusheng, who was not fond of cracking jokes in public opened his mouth all of a sudden. "You are using the opportunity to seek treatment at the Urology Department for your private matters."

"Hahaha..."

The crowd laughed out loud.

Xuxu pursed her lips and smiled secretly and she accidentally caught sight of herself locking hands with Yan Rusheng.

"This fellow. He's too much!"

How could he crack such jokes in the presence of all the elders. He simply didn't know his limits.

Young Master Lu gnashed his teeth and glared at Young Master Yan. "Bad friend."

The laughter gradually died down and Old man Lu looked at Lu Yishan who had just joined them.

"Yishan, aren't you hosting your girlfriends upstairs. Why have you come down to join in the crowd?"

"I came down to look for third sister-in-law." Lu Yishan warmly wrapped her arms around Xuxu. "Third sister in law, we are short of a mahjong player."

"Erm." The corners of Xuxu's mouth twitched. "I don't know how to play mahjong."

Wasn't this a game played by those idle old men and old women?

Lu Yishan dragged her off. "It's alright. We can teach you."

Old man Lu said, "I think you must be conspiring with your girlfriends to cheat your Third sister-in-law of her money."

Lu Yishan glared at the old man and pouted. "Grandfather, am I such a person?"

While the grandfather and granddaughter were bantering with each other, Yan Rusheng took the opportunity to lean over and whisper into Xuxu's ears. "Go and enjoy yourself. I'll go over and look for you in awhile."

As their distance from each other slowly grew apart, she could still feel his warm breath on her neck and it felt as if a feather was tickling her. She was so tickled that she wanted to pull back her neck.

She slightly pulled back and nodded with a faint 'Ok'.

Lu Yishan turned back and saw both Xuxu and Yan Rusheng whispering to one another. She then raised her voice on purpose as she said, "Look at the both of you. You are not allowed to go upstairs together ok?"

After saying that, she dragged Wen Xuxu away.

Xuxu had difficulties walking in her stilettos and stumbled in her steps when Lu Yishan dragged her.

They had already reached the stairway but Yan Rusheng couldn't set his mind at ease and kept gazing at her.

Suddenly, someone placed a hand on Yan Rusheng's shoulder and a sloppy voice resounded in his ears. "Great lover, follow after her if you are worried"

Another voice came from the other side. "Exactly. Look at his pair of ardent eyes."

Some pampered young masters started teasing him.

"I can't stand her coquettishness."

"I think you are too head-over-heels in love with Wen Xuxu already."

Young Master Lu knitted his eyebrows and smiled in an enchanting and flirtatious manner.

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

Chapter 415: Gossip Place

Yan Rusheng retracted his gaze from Xuxu who had already gone upstairs and coldly glanced at both men on his left and right. "If you don't shut your mouth, you will not live to see tomorrow's sunrise."

Lu Yinan pretended to be scared and begged for forgiveness. "Don't *be* angry Young Master Yan. We're just fooling around with you. Please be assured that we will not shoot our mouth off in front of Xuxu. *After all*, professing your love to the girl cannot be done by anyone. It's more sincere to do it yourself."

After saying that, he turned and looked at Ming Ansheng and the rest and knitted his eyebrows. "Do you all agree?"

Everyone nodded their heads. "Exactly. Whoever started the trouble should end it. Even if we were to take his place, Xuxu wouldn't believe too."

Those young masters started to chime in and couldn't stop at it.

Yan Rusheng couldn't be bothered with them and was preparing to leave the '*gossip place*'.

All of a sudden, someone asked, "Why hasn't Ah Heng arrived?"

Yan Rusheng halted his steps!

That's right, in his busy state, he had forgotten about that fellow. He had forgotten that he should be present in such occasion.

He swept his gaze around the entire ballroom, but didn't catch sight of Jiang Zhuoheng.

It's already so late and he wasn't here yet. Would he still be coming? That man is fond of pretending to be well-behaved and well-mannered in the presence of the elders. Hence, being late wasn't his style.

He snorted. "It's better that he didn't come."

"His flight landed at the capital city at 7 p.m. and would probably reach about 8 p.m." Lu Yinan glanced at his watch. "Arriving soon."

When Ming Ansheng heard this, he smiled meaningfully. "Let's also play mahjong later. It's been a long time since we last played."

While both of them were talking, Yan Rusheng had already walked far away from them.

Ming Ansheng looked at his back and yelled, "Third Yan, where are you going? Let's play two rounds when Ah Heng arrives!"

Young Master Yan didn't stop in his steps and walked to the buffet area. He took a glass of red wine and walked towards the stairway.

After office hours, they went straight to the party and had not taken a bite. It's almost 8 p.m. and he wondered if there were any food being served upstairs.

He hated himself for lacking guts, but he couldn't help but worry for her.

"Secretary Liu, it's my honor to have you here. Forgive me for not going out to meet you."

Yan Rusheng held the wine glass with one hand and placed the other hand into the pocket of his trousers. His steps were casual and graceful as he maneuvered through the crowd.

He heard Father Lu greeting the guests at the entrance cheerfully and looked in his direction. There was a look of astonishment in his eyes.

Secretary Liu brought his wife and... Fang Jiayin.

This wasn't what he expected.

"Barrister Lu, you are too courteous. I am the one who came late."

"You're not late."

"Madam Liu."

"She is my niece, Jiayin."

"The young lady who had just come back from abroad. I've long heard about her."

"Uncle Lu, you flatter me."

Fang Jiayin wore a coral blue gown and a white knitted shawl that was draped over her shoulders. Her long tresses flowed past her shoulders and she looked gentle yet impressive.

She looked at Father Lu and nodded politely. Her voice was clear and sweet-sounding.

Yan Rusheng didn't halt his steps. He merely stole a glance and continued walking up the stairs.

"President Yan."

Suddenly, someone shouted at him from behind. It was Secretary Liu.

He stopped in his tracks and turned around slowly. Secretary Liu had already begun walking towards him with gleeful steps.

He greeted calmly, "Secretary Liu."

"I've always wanted to pay you a visit and what a coincidence to run into you here." There was a fawning smile on Secretary Liu's face.

In the presence of Yan Rusheng, he neither put on an aura nor grandeur of a key government official of a big city.

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

Chapter 416: Miss Fang is so Smart

Ahh, the entire capital city seemed to know that he would attend old master Lu's birthday celebration. This was such a coincidence!

Yan Rusheng sneered in his heart and asked nonchalantly, "Why is Secretary Liu looking for me?"

Secretary Liu didn't expect to address him in such manner. His expression stiffened, but quickly lightened the atmosphere by laughing heartily again. "It's regarding that piece of land in Haicheng city. My superiors had given orders that the relocation matter must be settled by the end of the year."

Yan Rusheng smirked coldly. "I thought Secretary Liu is already the head of department."

"Huh?" Secretary Liu froze with guilt for a moment. "President Yan must be joking."

"Ah Sheng."

At this moment, Fang Jiayin walked over. Carrying a small pink purse in her hand, she walked with elegant steps even in her high heels.

When they heard her voice, Yan Rusheng and Secretary Liu looked in her direction at the same time.

"Jiayin, President Yan and you were old classmates. Have a chat with him." Secretary Liu pulled Jiayin over to Yan Rusheng and smiled. "I'll go over there to greet some familiar faces."

Having said that, he patted Fang Jiayin meaningfully on her shoulders.

Fang Jiayin remained silent and there was a faint smile at the corner of her smile. She looked at Yan Rusheng with her watery and vivid eyes.

She moved closer to him and asked softly, "Where's Xuxu? Didn't she come with you?"

After asking, she swept her gaze around the ballroom, hoping to catch a glimpse of Xuxu.

Yan Rusheng replied nonchalantly, "She's upstairs."

"Oh". Fang Jiayin nodded her head and looked at Yan Rusheng again. "You were planning to go up and look for her?"

Yan Rusheng nodded in response. "Mm."

"Then go ahead." Fang Jiayin smiled and replied graciously, "I'll go and look for Lu Yinan and the rest."

Lu Yinan and Ming Ansheng happened to walk over at the same time.

"Jiayin."

Fang Jiayin looked at them and grinned. "Young Master Lu."

Lu Yinan and Ming Ansheng walked over to Yan Rusheng and Fang Jiayin one after another.

Ming Ansheng leaned against the handrail of the staircase, facing Fang Jiayin and examined her from head to toe. There was a smile on his face, but it wasn't genuine.

"Miss Fang, what a coincidence."

He was different from Lu Yinan. He took over his family business right after his graduation. The people he had met, the things that he had gone through, and the social circle that he was in touch with were more complicated. His thoughts were definitely more scheming than Lu Yinan's.

Fang Jiayin's sudden appearance had turned the harmonious relationship between Yan Rusheng and Xuxu upside down. Although it appeared to be a coincidence and that her life had also been constantly bothered by the public and media since then, somehow, he sensed that she wasn't *that* innocent.

Furthermore, he was still baffled over the reason for Fang Jiayin's sudden departure and for turning away from Yan Rusheng. Hence, there was an ill-feeling in his heart.

Unlike Lu Yinan, he wouldn't let his guard down towards her.

"Young Master Ming." Fang Jiayin and Ming Ansheng greeted each other lightly. Maintaining a smile on their faces, their attitudes were neither humble or arrogant.

Lu Yinan patted Ming Ansheng's shoulders suddenly and said, "Just nice. We wanted to play mahjong but Third Yan wasn't interested and we are short of one player. Jiayin, come and join us."

Fang Jiayin waved her hand and rejected the suggestion. "I don't know how to play mahjong."

Lu Yinan stretched out his hand and held one to her. "We can teach you."

Fang Jiayin smiled and shook her head. "I really don't know how to play. Even if you were to teach me, I don't think I'll be able to learn it."

"Miss Fang is so smart. You'll be able to learn it fast."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 417: She Is Indeed Quite Haughty and Aloof

Ming Ansheng gave Yan Rusheng a meaningful glance and said casually, "Both of them don't know how to play, let's guess who will learn it first."

Yan Rusheng knew obviously who were the '*both of them*' he was referring to.

At the mention of Wen Xuxu, he couldn't help but become worried once more.

She had never played mahjong before and furthermore, she had to play with some strangers. She would definitely feel uncomfortable.

Lu Yinan grabbed Yan Rusheng's arm suddenly and said, "Third Yan, Ah Heng isn't here yet. You can play on his behalf first."

"I'm not playing." Yan Rusheng shoved his hand away. "I'm heading upstairs."

Lu Yinan didn't force him and instead turned around to tell Ming Ansheng. "Let's find someone else without waiting for Ah Heng. Yishan said that she wanted to introduce her friends to Ah Heng. Let Yishan entertain him later."

He spoke casually but someone was listening intently.

Lu Yishan was planning to introduce her friends to Jiang Zhuoheng. It had to be the ladies who were playing with Xuxu right now.

Does that mean that Jiang Zhuoheng would be heading to the room where Xuxu was in later?

At the thought of this, Yan Rusheng changed his mind abruptly. "What time will he be here? I'll just play for a few rounds."

Lu Yinan looked perplexed. "Didn't you just say that you weren't playing?"

Lu Yinan was the pampered and precious young master in the Lu family, who was doted by Madam Lu and his older sisters. He was naive and innocent by nature, so how would he be able to fathom Yan Rusheng's complex mind?

Ming Ansheng was different. He had a shrewd hunch the second he noticed Yan Rusheng's subtle frustrated expression.

Even though he knew what was on his mind, he remained silent as he tried to conceal his grin.

"Forget it then, go look for someone else." Yan Rusheng was about to leave.

"Third Yan." Lu Yinan stopped him. "He said he will be here at 8 p.m., but even if there was a traffic jam, he should be here latest by 8.30 p.m.."

Yan Rusheng frowned and feigned impatience. "Let's go."

Lu Yinan and Fang Jiayin walked ahead first with Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng trailing behind them.

"You have to set a good example first before expecting that of others!"

Ming Ansheng edged closer to Yan Rusheng and whispered in his ear.

Yan Rusheng turned his head and asked, "What do you mean?"

Ming Ansheng laughed. "The smart Young Master Yan doesn't know what I mean?"

Young Master Yan pressed his lips tightly and seemed to struggle for a while before speaking once more. "Call Jiang Zhuoheng and ask him what time would he be here."

He said as softly as he could to make sure that only Ming Ansheng could hear him.

Ming Ansheng smirked at him. "I really can't tell."

He took his phone out of his pocket and stared at the phone for a moment before he shook his head and sighed heavily. "I really can't tell at all."

Who would have thought that the arrogant and condescending Yan Rusheng would be afraid of someone? And incredibly, he was afraid of Wen Xuxu whom he had despised and hated ever since they were kids.

Ming Ansheng dialed Jiang Zhuoheng's number.

Jiang Zhuoheng said that he would arrive in 15 minutes.

After ending the call, Ming Ansheng stretched his arm and put it around Yan Rusheng's shoulders. "You have made up with him?"

Yan Rusheng frowned and glanced askew at him. "Ming Ansheng, are you becoming like Lu Yinan?"

He gave his shoulder a shrug and Ming Ansheng's arm slid off.

Ming Ansheng didn't back off as he put his arm on his shoulder once more. "I'm not sure what other misunderstandings you had with Wen Xuxu. But, just like what the elders have said, Wen Xuxu is a good lady. Although she is indeed quite haughty and aloof sometimes..."

Yan Rusheng turned his head and glared at him. He snapped and cut across him, "Do you mean she has to smile at everyone she meets?"

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 418: Then You Should Marry Me

Wouldn't she seem like a silly love-struck woman if she smiled at anyone and everyone?

"..." Ming Ansheng stared at Yan Rusheng with disdain. "Your protectiveness is too excessive."

Yan Rusheng ignored his comments and hastened his footsteps.

No one can criticize or judge his woman.

Ming Ansheng caught up with him. "Third Yan, Wen Xuxu is a good girl. Treat her well."

Yan Rusheng pretended to be bewildered by his words. "Didn't you used to dislike her?"

"I..." Ming Ansheng pressed his lips, stumped for words.

Yan Rusheng said coldly, "Ming Ansheng, I'm warning you. Wen Xuxu marrying me, it's an inevitable fact. It has nothing to do with your family."

He paused and he seemed even more solemn and serious. "And one more. I have to remind you to take note of your family members' conduct."

Ming Ansheng knew what he meant and he was guilty and grateful at the same time. "Third Yan, thank you."

Yan Rusheng glanced askew at him. "It doesn't mean that I'm not pursuing the matter."

They had reached the room and Lu Yinan went in before them. The door was ajar and Yan Rusheng strode inside without further ado.

Ming Ansheng stared at his back as he knitted his eyebrows tightly. He was troubled and worried.

He stopped outside the room and whipped out his cell phone. He dialed a number and when the person on the other line answered, he said promptly, "Ask Grandfather not to attend Grandfather Lu's birthday celebration tonight."

After instructing the person, he hung up promptly.

Then he went in.

Lu Yinan and Fang Jiayin had sat down around the mahjong table. Yan Rusheng walked to the table and sat down.

Ming Ansheng sat down next to Yan Rusheng.

The auto table began to dispense the mahjong tiles and Young Master Lu began to set rules. "Jiayin doesn't know how to play so we shall play two rounds without involving any money. As for the stakes..."

When it came to money, Fang Jiayin instantly spoke up, "I shall say this in advance, I only have a thousand yuan. If the few young masters are playing with huge sums of money, I won't have money to pay if I lose."

Although she had declared that she was poor, her words didn't sound as if she was stingy or petty.

She didn't feel embarrassed at all and her tone sounded natural.

"Can't you be more promising? The first thing on your mind is about losing. "Lu Yinan grabbed some tiles and continued. "Third Young Master will lend you a couple of million yuan."

Fang Jiayin's eyes swept past Yan Rusheng swiftly.

Yan Rusheng lowered his head as he stared at his tiles. It seemed that he didn't hear what Lu Yinan was saying or perhaps he was just ignoring him.

She peered at Lu Yinan and smiled. "Young Master Lu, could you lend me a couple of million yuan instead?"

Young Master Lu nodded promptly. "Sure."

Fang Jiayin pouted. "But I'm penniless."

"Then you should marry me to repay me." Young Master Lu stretched his hand to grab a mahjong tile.

Suddenly he could feel the atmosphere turning quiet and he lifted his head. He saw Ming Ansheng glaring at him with a pair of malicious-looking eyes.

Only then did he realize that he had gone overboard with his joke. He turned to look at Fang Jiayin and laughed. "I'm just kidding. I hope you don't mind."

"It's alright." Fang Jiayin shook her head as she bent her head to look at her tiles. "But Young Master Lu, you seemed to have revealed your true personality."

Lu Yinan was puzzled. "What *true* personality?"

"Pretending to be refined." Fang Jiayin grinned at him and suddenly she quipped, "I think I've won."

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

Chapter 419: He Isn't So Petty

Both Lu Yinan and Ming Ansheng turned and stared at her in surprise. "You won?"

Lu Yinan's eyes swept swiftly across Fang Jiayin's tiles and he grinned. "You didn't."

"I didn't?" Fang Jiayin didn't believe him and turned to glance at Yan Rusheng, blinking her eyes doubtfully. "Ah Sheng, is it true?"

Yan Rusheng who wasn't paying attention to the game, lifted his head when he heard Fang Jiayin's voice. He glanced at her tiles and nodded his head.

At this exact moment, someone opened and pushed the door.

"I'm only here to learn from you guys, the next time I'll..."

The two people outside the door stopped talking when they saw the people inside the room.

Xuxu spotted Yan Rusheng and Fang Jiayin together and her expression froze. Complex feelings rose and surged inside of her.

Everybody seemed to turn rigid and forgot to react as they didn't expect her to turn up so abruptly.

After struggling to conceal her feelings, Xuxu feigned nonchalance and smiled.

Then she turned to look at Jiang Zhuoheng who was beside her and teased, "Look, they already have four players and yet you say that they were waiting for you. You've thought too highly of yourself."

Actually, she was the one who had thought too highly of herself.

Her eyes were glistening slightly with tears as she struggled to put on a brave front. Jiang Zhuoheng glanced at her with an affectionate smile. "It's alright, I'm hungry anyway. I'll go look for some food."

He turned around to head downstairs.

He wanted to hold her hand and bring her away from this place. But, he clearly knew that he could not. She wouldn't endure such a burden.

Hence, he left alone. If he didn't see her... everything would be fine.

Xuxu gazed at Ah Heng's back as he walked away. That feeling was so familiar.

He had turned around countless times in front of her in the past.

Yan Rusheng snapped to his senses and stood up. He strode towards Xuxu and pointed at the direction which Jiang Zhuoheng had left. "I'm just a replacement for him."

He had originally planned to explain, but his tone was simply too calm. To Xuxu, it sounded as if he was merely stating a fact.

She smiled lightly. "He said he had rushed over the minute he landed. I guess he must be tired, you should play on his behalf."

She really shouldn't expect anything from the words he had thrown out so casually. As soon as he had given her some warmth or gentleness, she would plunge in without hesitation, back to his embrace.

Again and again. She had never learned her lesson.

Yan Rusheng heard her and rage blazed inside of him. "If he is tired, then forget about playing."

She had openly showed her concern for *that* man in front of him and everybody else.

Ming Ansheng sensed that the atmosphere wasn't right and stood up hastily. He walked towards Xuxu and Yan Rusheng and said, "Then let's stop playing. Since we were all planning to just play two rounds."

Then he proceeded to turn around and chided Lu Yinan, "I already told you to wait for Ah Heng, but you had to force Third Yan to replace him. Great! Now Ah Heng isn't too happy."

Xuxu didn't know but they knew that Yan Rusheng was afraid that she would misunderstand.

No matter how naive Young Master Lu was, he knew how to play along at this time. He quipped, "Don't worry, he isn't that petty."

"Xuxu." Fang Jiayin stood up gracefully and strode forward.

Xuxu answered graciously as well, "Jiayin."

Fang Jiayin smiled as she said, "When I just got here with my uncle, Lu Yinan pulled me along to play with them as they were lacking a player."

Not only Lu Yinan, even Ming Ansheng felt that she was very tactful.

She had explained and clarified subtly that Yan Rusheng had nothing to do with her attending this birthday celebration.

Although Yan Rusheng and Fang Jiayin didn't have much interaction recently, rumors of their relationship were still widespread.

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

Chapter 420: Play a Few Rounds With Them

Under such circumstances, anyone would have speculated that Fang Jiayin was at this celebration because of Yan Rusheng. And by some coincidence, Yan Rusheng was sitting at the same table together with her.

Lu Yinan felt a pang of remorse as he chided himself in silence. He really shouldn't have forced Yan Rusheng to replace Ah Heng.

Xuxu said, "I was playing mahjong upstairs too."

Fang Jiayin and Xuxu was facing each other with Yan Rusheng in the middle, forming the shape of a tripod.

Ming Ansheng was observing their entire interaction and his brain started to come up with a plan. He lightened up the mood in the room with a grin and suggested, "How about we continue with the game. Xuxu can play with Third Yan sitting behind acting as her coach."

This was a great opportunity for them to mend their relationship.

Yan Rusheng replied coldly, "I'm not playing."

He proceeded to hold Xuxu's hand, seemingly about to leave.

He assumed that Ming Ansheng purposely offered the suggestion of letting Xuxu and Fang Jiayin sit at the same table. So to make it seem as if the scandal and misunderstanding between them weren't serious enough.

Ming Ansheng noticed Yan Rusheng and blocked his way. He continued with a grin. "Third Yan, you've declared earlier that your wife was unusually smart and she would definitely learn it quickly. I want to witness the results of her labor from her mahjong session earlier on with the rest of the ladies."

Yan Rusheng was certain that he didn't say anything like that.

But, being the intelligent Young Master Yan, of course he understood Ming Ansheng's intention. He was slightly uncomfortable but he didn't object to it.

Fang Jiayin heard Ming Ansheng and she stole a quick glance at Yan Rusheng who was holding Xuxu's hand. She pressed her lips tightly.

She smiled lightly. "You guys go ahead. I should go look for my aunt and uncle. If not they will lecture me for disappearing."

"Miss Fang, we'll be short of one player if you leave. Don't be such a spoilsport." A triumphant-looking Ming Ansheng grinned even though he had said his piece differently.

In his heart, no matter how loving Third Yan and Fang Jiayin were during their university days or how close she was to his group of friends, she was no longer part of them anymore.

Her presence itself was a sharp thorn in Xuxu and Third Yan's marriage, one which will only bring them harm.

Fang Jiayin deliberated for a moment. "Should I get Young Master Jiang over?"

"Mm, let's get Ah Heng over then." Ming Ansheng wore a look of fear on his face. "That guy is the best among us when it comes to mahjong. I'm intimidated by him."

Fang Jiayin was surprised when she heard him. "Really? Young Master Jiang doesn't seem like someone who enjoys gambling."

Lu Yinan corrected her promptly, "This isn't gambling, it's recreation. He doesn't talk much but he is really brainy."

Ming Ansheng and Lu Yinan took turns to praise how intelligent Jiang Zhuoheng was. Young Master Yan couldn't take it any longer and sneered, "He's not as smart as what they've described."

He admitted that fellow was indeed intelligent, but as compared to him... he's still far behind.

"Hey Third Yan. You seemed to have forgotten. You are his..." Ming Ansheng paused on purpose as he lifted an eyebrow with a significant glance at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng glared sharply at him and he lowered his head to whisper to Xuxu. "Play a few rounds with them."

Then he proceeded to pull Xuxu towards the mahjong table without giving her a chance to protest.

How could he miss this perfect opportunity to ruffle Jiang Zhuoheng.

"I haven't eaten anything and I'm starving." Xuxu rubbed her belly and furrowed her eyebrows. She pouted her mouth, looking pitiful.

She was really famished. She was whining without any intention to Yan Rusheng. But, it softened his heart instantly.

He crookedly glanced at her hand which, was rubbing her flat tummy. It had been a long while since he had looked at her properly and she seemed to have lost weight again.

Argh , this stupid woman had made him worry constantly.