

Elite Doting 471

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

Chapter 471: A Lifelong Mistake to Have Met Young Master Yan

Yan Rusheng added, "As the lady boss of the company, shouldn't you be more prudent with the company's expenditure?"

He reached out to her from the back and embraced her waist.

Xuxu wiggled her body awkwardly and spoke with a hint of jealousy, "No matter how meticulous and careful I am with the company's expenditure, I can't write off the penalty fees for breaching the contract to replace a celebrity as the company's spokesperson."

When Yan Rusheng heard this, he burst into laughter. "You are indeed petty."

After that, he turned his head, pressed forward to Xuxu's ears, and whispered, "Chen Yuxi was replaced because of her character, and it has nothing to do with others." His voice was laced with a hint of a smile, and it made him sound especially gentle and even more attractive.

He put down his wine glass and embraced her with both hands.

Even though her petite frame was covered with layers of clothes, the intimate feelings of embracing her were still as wonderful.

He just couldn't hold back any longer.

Xuxu turned away from him in a huff. She looked at him through the corner of her eyes and sneered coldly, "Oh, others? Who is this 'others' that you are talking about?"

In his heart, was Fang Jiayin considered as 'others'?

She wanted to know badly. But she knew that if she continued to press him while he's embracing her, she would appear to be petty and pretentious.

"You really don't know?" Yan Rusheng stroked her waist with his huge palm. His warm breath revealed a dangerous signal.

Xuxu understood his hooligan antics and wanted to push him away to escape.

But Yan Rusheng wouldn't give her an opportunity to do so. One look at her, he already knew her intention. Just when she was about to stand up, he pushed her down with all his might and crushed his body on to her. "Don't feign ignorance."

Without giving her a chance to retaliate, he pressed his lips firmly onto hers.

"Mmm..." Xuxu turned rigid and her eyes widened in shock as she stared intently at the man's deep-set eyes.

Xuxu thought, *"This is too much! This fellow is getting more blatant and unrestrained."*

She clenched her fists tightly and hurled punches at Yan Rusheng with all her might. She nervously scanned the surroundings as the huge hall was filled with people. Her heart was almost in her mouth.

What happens if someone caught them in the act?

“Quickly, take a look.”

“President Yan is so amazing. He can persevere for so long.”

“It’s so thrilling. Live telecast from President Yan and Madam.”

“Boss and lady boss publicly displaying their affection.”

What she had feared came true. People started noticing them and were making a commotion as they watched the couple.

Although the voices were mainly full of adoration and envy, Xuxu’s face turned crimson as if besieged by a rush of blood. She closed her eyes tightly and all she wanted was to find a hole to bury herself.

However, the man on top of her didn’t seem to have any intentions to stop.

She was extremely annoyed and so she hit him hard with her knee. The man groaned out loud, his charming face turned crimson instantly. He lifted his head and looked at Xuxu.

This stupid woman was so vicious. How dare she kicked him hard at that spot?

As there were so many pairs of eyes looking at them, Young Master Yan refrained himself from lashing out at her even though he was in intense pain. He could only purse his lips and wait for the pain to subside.

Xuxu finally found the opportunity to push him away. She hastily scrambled to her feet. She lowered her head and frantically tidied up her hair and clothes.

Would everyone misunderstand that she was the one who possessed strong desires for that kind of thing and couldn’t control herself?

It seemed that it was her lifelong mistake to have met Yan Rusheng. Because of him, her image and integrity had been tarnished.

As compared to Xuxu, Yan Rusheng was calm and unruffled in the midst of the chaos. He tidied his shirt while licking the area of his lips which Xuxu had bitten. He felt pleased with himself.

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

Chapter 472: Definitely Not Enough

Everyone still fixed their gaze on the two. In fact, the crowd just got larger and larger.

Xuxu was just too embarrassed to even raise her head.

Yan Rusheng shot her a glance and then turned to show his cold face to the crowd. “To those who are standing there watching, each one is to pay 500 yuan for viewing fees. If you don’t pay, then you need not report to work next month.”

He sounded laid back yet determined and haughty.

Everyone in the crowd instantly clammed up and hastily took flight.

It was only a few seconds of the live telecast and there wasn't even any in-depth content. So why is he charging them viewing fees?

Those 'hot performances' in the fitting room also didn't command any fees.

So why was President Yan so mean?

He was indeed an indisputable blood-sucking capitalist.

Everyone was criticizing him quietly, but no one had the courage to challenge him.

It's difficult to find a job nowadays, especially from a high threshold enterprise like Flourish & Prosper. So even if they were reluctant to, they better pay up the 500 yuan.

Xuxu's mouth twitched non-stop. "Yan Rusheng, you are downright shameless."

She glared at Yan Rusheng with a look of disdain, stood up furiously and stomped off. The '*deng deng*' sound of her footsteps sounded increasingly farther.

He had gone too far with his behavior this time and yet, he didn't feel a sense of shame when the public caught him in the act. He even had the cheek to collect viewing fees from the people. Other than Yan Rusheng, no one else would do such a thing.

Yan Rusheng raised his wineglass again and leaned on the sofa while lazily crossing his legs. He watched with interest as the little woman furiously made a quick exit.

What should he do? Just looking at her back view warmed his heart, and it delighted his eyes.

Till now, he couldn't understand why he would fall in love with Wen Xuxu—this dumb woman. He had never had a good impression of her ever since they were young.

Once, he even warned her not to harbor any feeling towards him just because there were circulating rumors about them.

But who would have expected that he would fall head over heels in love with her in the end?

How he wished he could abandon his status and image and hover around her at all times.

They had known each other for over 20 years and spent more than 10 years by each other's side. Weren't these enough?

The answer was definitely not enough. He wanted...

Yan Rusheng looked intently at the tiny-figured woman who had disappeared into the crowd and slightly smiled.

A lifetime!

...

Yan Rusheng and the few Young Masters went into the card room to play for a few rounds. When he came out, he couldn't find any trace of Wen Xuxu in the hall.

"Manager Wang."

He caught sight of Manager Wang from the PR Department and waved at him.

Manager Wang hurriedly walked over and greeted him with a smile. "President Yan."

Yan Rusheng asked, "Where's Wen Xuxu's room?"

Since she wasn't in the card room nor at the hall, he assumed that she must be resting in her own room.

Manager Wang politely replied, "Madam's room is at Room 208."

Without a word, Yan Rusheng strode towards the entrance with vigorous steps. On his way out, he took a glance at the room directional signage and found his way to Room 208.

"President Yan."

Yan Rusheng was about to turn towards the direction of Xuxu's room when a familiar woman's voice called out to him all of a sudden.

He stopped in his tracks and turned towards the voice. There was a fleeting look of surprise in his eyes.

"Miss Zhou."

Zhou Tong was wearing a khaki colored long dress with a little fur jacket, and she was holding a bright pink Chanel clutch bag in her hand. She wore light makeup and walked gracefully towards Yan Rusheng.

A tall lady was beside her.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 473: You Should Be Recuperating at Home

She was overflowing with beauty, and it hinted a simple yet elegant smile. Against her pale skin, her gentle looking eyes looked exceptionally lovely and alluring.

Her waist length hair hung loosely over her shoulders. Along with her causal-looking white knitted blouse, she exuded a graceful and intelligent womanly charm.

Just looking at her made one feel at ease.

Her skinny jeans fitted snugly around her slender legs. She followed behind Zhou Tong with light, graceful steps.

As she walked over to Yan Rusheng, she gazed at him and then gently called out, "Ah Sheng."

"Mm," Yan Rusheng answered faintly without a trace of warmth in his tone. "You've just been discharged from the hospital and recuperate at home."

His intention was very obvious.

Both Fang Jiayin and Zhou Tong understood.

"I..." Fang Jiayin bit her lips and appeared awkward. "I know that I shouldn't be here..."

Before she could even finish her words, Zhou Tong suddenly interrupted. "I'm the one who dragged Jiayin here. She just got discharged and was feeling bored at home. Since today is Christmas Day and everywhere is in a festive mood, I got her to accompany me here."

She smiled as she explained to Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng didn't look at Zhou Tong nor responded to her explanation. With complex emotions imbued in his eyes, he directed all that to Fang Jiayin instead.

He remained silent for a while before speaking, "Since you are here, so be it."

It's good that she's here too. Perhaps from now on, she would let go completely.

Fang Jiayin looked down, and with a hint of delight in her eyes, she raised her head and looked at Yan Rusheng. "Ah Sheng, Merry Christmas."

Yan Rusheng pressed his lips and said, "You can go in but it's pretty crowded and noisy inside. You may not be used to it."

Fang Jiayin chuckled. "Then I'll just go to the hall and take a seat."

After that, she lowered her head and looked rather disappointed.

Zhou Tong felt sorry for her. She held on to her arm as she consoled her, "Since we are already here, let's go in for some fun. Aren't you feeling bored after staying in the hospital for so long?"

Of course, she could also tell that Yan Rusheng didn't want to let Fang Jiayin appear in the presence of his employees. If Fang Jiayin were to walk in, she would definitely create unnecessary attention.

Furthermore, there were scandals about them before.

But she deliberately wanted her to go in. That evil Wen Xuxu was so detestable. How could she make a fool out of her in the public?

She just couldn't take it lying down.

"I'm feeling giddy, and the hall is the right kind of quiet for me." Fang Jiayin made up an excuse to reject Zhou Tong. After that, she looked down and supported her forehead with her hand, looking like she's unwell.

Yan Rusheng looked at her and seemed to have recalled something. He took out a room card from his pocket and handed it to Fang Jiayin. "My company had reserved an extra room. If you feel unwell, you can take a rest there."

Anyway, he had no intention to stay in that room. So he let her have it.

Knowing how her brain works, he believed that she would take the chance and stay in that room.

For the last three years, he was mad at her for leaving without a word. But now, he realized that he was the one at fault.

Thinking back, she had invested everything into their relationship, and what he had given her was only an illusion.

If she hadn't left, he wouldn't have discovered that Wen Xuxu was the one he loved.

Thus, towards her, he felt guilt and gratitude at the same time.

But since she was already here, he couldn't chase her out. He could only make arrangements for her without causing any misunderstanding to Xuxu.

"Ok." Fang Jiayin didn't decline and took the room card from Yan Rusheng's hand.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 474: Do You Think I'm an Idiot?

Zhou Tong saw that Fang Jiayin had accepted the room card from Yan Rusheng and couldn't take it lying down. "Jiayin, since you're already here, let's go in and have a bite. You haven't had your dinner, right?"

Yan Rusheng viciously glared at Zhou Tong and coldly said, "Miss Zhou, if you run into my wife again, please address her as Mrs. Yan."

This wretched woman. She had the audacity to scheme against him time and time again!

Looks like it's time to knock her down with a peg or else she won't know her limits.

Yan Rusheng's remarks took aback Zhou Tong. She immediately pressed her lips together and remained quiet.

Fang Jiayin looked at the room number on the card and double checked the room directional signage before replying Yan Rusheng with a smile, "In that case, I'll go and take a rest."

She looked at Zhou Tong and said, "Zhou Tong, go and have a bite. I'll be in room 204. Come to the room and look for me before you leave."

Zhou Tong had no choice but to oblige and nodded her head. "Alright, I'll go in and show my face before going over to look for you."

Since she's Flourish & Prosper's current spokesperson, she had requested in her contract to attend tonight's annual meeting, all for the sake of publicity and boosting her popularity.

Fang Jiayin replied, "It's alright. You can stay on and have fun since I'll be taking a nap."

After that, she turned around and headed for Room 204.

Yan Rusheng followed behind Fang Jiayin. They were going in the same direction since Xuxu's room was just a few doors from Fang Jiayin's.

When Fang Jiayin arrived in front of Room 204, she swiped the card to open the door. She walked in and then closed the door after her.

Yan Rusheng heard the door closing and stopped in his steps. He knitted his eyebrows and looked towards the direction of the door.

After that, he raised his feet and continued walking forward.

"Ah Sheng."

All of a sudden, Fang Jiayin called out to him from behind.

He stopped in his tracks, turned around to look at her. Bewildered, he asked, "What's the matter?"

"There's a box of chocolates in your room. Can I eat them?" Fang Jiayin raised the pink heart-shaped box in her hand and asked Yan Rusheng with a smile.

Chocolates? Yan Rusheng glanced at the box and without thinking further, he nonchalantly answered, "It must be from the hotel. You can have them if you like."

"Ok." Fang Jiayin was delighted. "Thank you."

After that, she closed the door.

"Third Yan, I heard that Fang Jiayin is here too?"

Yan Rusheng was about to continue walking ahead when he ran into Lu Yinan.

The moment he saw him, Lu Yinan immediately asked about Fang Jiayin. Yan Rusheng pointed to the room behind him and said, "She's in Room 204."

"She came just in time. We're short with one player." Lu Yinan walked up to Yan Rusheng and whispered, "Why did you invite her here?"

Weren't there enough scandals about the two of them recently?

Yan Rusheng coldly glanced at him. "Do you think I'm an idiot?"

"I also thought it was impossible." Lu Yinan tapped Yan Rusheng lightly on his shoulder and nodded his head. "Ok, got it. As your brother, I'll help you out of your misery."

Yan Rusheng threw him a cold look and then ignored him. He continued walking and turned towards Room 208.

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"Ok, I got it. Rest assured that I'll bring him home for dinner tomorrow. Please remember to get Qi Lei to buy more food."

"Okay, okay, okay. Then just feed him salted vegetables."

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

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

Chapter 475: He's Never Seen Xuxu Behaving in This Manner

After more than 10 minutes of coaxing, Xuxu finally managed to persuade her grandfather and made him happy.

She was standing along the staircase and felt herself shivering after she hung up the call. She swiftly turned around, opened the door of the staircase, and walked into the corridor.

The corridor was warmer than the staircase. But she hesitated when she heard laughter coming from the hall.

After that, she looked down and proceeded to unzip her bag to put away her phone. After that, she searched her bag for the room card. She took a quick glance at the room number before heading to the respective room.

Suddenly, her phone rang from inside her bag. She took it out and saw that the caller was Yan Rusheng.

Her eyes revealed an innocent smile. She answered the call. "What do you want?"

"Where are you? It's starting soon."

Yan Rusheng sounded furious over the phone that it made Xuxu move her phone slightly away from her ears. She knitted her eyebrows in bewilderment and asked, "What is starting?"

She walked as she talked.

"Oh, Young Master Lu. I really don't know how to play mahjong. Please count me out."

Suddenly, a familiar voice sounded from where she was. Xuxu raised her head, looked over, and her expression froze.

Even though Yan Rusheng's voice was exploding with fury over the phone, she didn't really pay attention to the rest of the conversation.

She was dumbstruck for a moment and her face turned sullen. After that, she hung up without a word.

She raised her feet and stomped furiously towards a pair of people engaged in a tussle outside Room 204.

"I'm not going. Have some chocolates," spoke Fang Jiayin as she unwrapped the pink heart-shaped box in her hands.

Suddenly, someone's hand reached out and snatched the box over from her.

As the action was too violent, the hard corner of the box scratched her face.

"Ah!" Fang Jiayin let out a yell. She pressed her hand lightly on the scratch.

"Xuxu." Lu Yinan turned around and looked at the woman in question. He was apparently shocked.

Xuxu looked gloomy and terrifying.

He'd never seen Xuxu behaving in this manner.

"Xuxu. I..." Fang Jiayin looked at Xuxu as she continued to press her hand on the wound. There was an inexplicable grievance on her face.

Without giving her a chance to explain, Xuxu snorted coldly, "Get lost!"

Her voice trembled uncontrollably as she said that.

After that, she turned and walked away. She walked past a trash can and threw the heart-shaped box into it.

"Xuxu." Lu Yinan was baffled by her reaction but gave chase because he knew that she was fuming.

Lu Yishan happened to walk out of the card room and saw him. She called out to him from afar.
“Brother, what took you so long?”

Jiang Zhuoheng and Ming Ansheng also followed suit and came out of the card room.

Everyone was astonished when they saw Fang Jiayin holding on to her face with reddened eyes.

Ming Ansheng rushed forward and asked Fang Jiayin, “Miss Fang Jiayin, what happened?”

Feeling aggrieved, Fang Jiayin tried to explain, “I... I...”

She stammered and almost choked on her words.

Lu Yinan saw the situation and explained on her behalf, “Don’t know what came over Xuxu. Fang Jiayin was holding a box of chocolates in her hand and all of a sudden, Xuxu marched over furiously and snatched away the box of chocolates and threw it into the trash can.”

“Chocolates?” Lu Yishan heard Lu Yinan and exclaimed, “Was it the box of chocolates that third sister-in-law had specially handmade for Third Brother Yan?”

Hearing this, everyone was astonished.

Suddenly, a towering figure appeared out of nowhere.

“Yishan, what did you say?” Yan Rusheng grabbed Lu Yishan’s shoulder and stared at her with his malicious-looking eyes. He was also in a state of shock.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 476: You Deserved to Be Shot a Million Times!

Lu Yishan got a fright when she saw his expression and stuttered, “Yesterday... yesterday, Third sister-in-law and I ran into each other at a nearby hotel. I told her that men usually expressed their love for women by sending roses, whereas women usually give chocolates as an expression of their love. So she... she personally made a box for you.”

Before Lu Yishan could finish her words, all of a sudden, someone grabbed Yan Rusheng by his collar.

‘Thump.’ A fist landed hard near the corner of his mouth and blood oozed out from his mouth.

Following this, Jiang Zhuoheng pushed him against the wall. He was exploding with rage and was glaring at him with his vicious-looking eyes. He yelled at him. “Yan Rusheng, you don’t deserve Xuxu’s love.”

After yelling at him, he raised his fist again.

Ming Ansheng and the rest immediately went forward to stop him. “Ah Heng, don’t be like this.”

Ming Ansheng and Lu Yinan each grabbed hold of one of Jiang Zhuoheng’s arm in an attempt to pull him away from Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng widened his eyes in shock.

“You don’t deserve Xuxu’s love...”

He suddenly snapped out of his trance and violently pushed Jiang Zhuoheng away. He spun around and ran towards the direction of the hall.

People crowded the hall. He walked in, frantically maneuvering and combing through the crowd like a crazy man.

No. Wen Xuxu must be angry, hurt and disappointed. She must have left.

As he mulled over this, he turned and dashed for the entrance.

"President Yan."

Yan Rusheng exited the entrance of the annual meeting hall and anxiously walked towards the staircase. When he reached the flight of stairs, he was about to push open the door when he bumped into Qiao Jian.

Yan Rusheng anxiously asked, "Have you seen Wen Xuxu?"

Qiao Jian replied, "I came to inform you that I ran into Madam in the hall earlier. She was leaving."

Before he could finish his words, Yan Rusheng had already disappeared in a flash and headed for the first floor.

'Yan Rusheng, you deserved to be shot! You deserved to be shot a million times!'

With one breath, Yan Rusheng dashed to the car park and realized that Xuxu's car was no longer there. He hurriedly took his car keys and unlocked his car door. He pounded his fist on the steering wheel while berating himself before driving off.

He turned and swerved the car, he then stepped on the accelerator. His car sped off at rocket speed and disappeared from the hotel in split seconds.

Yan Rusheng put on his blue-tooth and dialed Old Master Wen's number. When he heard the old master's voice, he composed himself and said, "Grandfather, it's me, Third Yan."

"Third Yan?" Old Master Wen was shocked to receive a call from Yan Rusheng. "Why did you call me?"

This was because Yan Rusheng had never once called him.

Yan Rusheng had wanted to ask Old Master Wen if Xuxu was at his place. But he had doubts, he reckoned that Xuxu must still be fuming mad and feeling sad, and thus, she wouldn't return to Grandfather's home and cause the elderly undue worry.

He also didn't want to cause worry to the elderly. Hence, he smiled and said, "I just want to wish you Merry Christmas."

Over at the other end of the line, the elderly man was insensitive and poured a wet blanket on him. " *Hmph!* This is a celebration of the West, so what has it got to do with me?"

After saying that, the old man asked, "Where's Xuxu? She called earlier to say that the two of you will be back at my place for dinner tomorrow?"

Yan Rusheng smiled and replied, "Yes, we'll visit you tomorrow."

After a short and casual chat with the elderly man, he found an excuse to end the call and dialled Xuxu's number.

As expected, Xuxu didn't answer his call.

There were glistening Christmas trees along the streets. At the mall, children were holding on to sticks of fireworks, and maneuvering happily through the crowd.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 477: Handsome Man, Come in and Have a Chat

There were lovers locking hands and people dressed as Santa Claus while distributing presents.

Christmas spirit filled everywhere.

With one hand on the steering wheel and the other hand propped up his chin, Yan Rusheng gazed intently at the road ahead of him, watching the snowflakes falling softly from the sky.

'This is your room card.'

'Do you mean you have a room of your own?'

'Of course... I am also a high ranking executive of the company.'

'Women usually give chocolates as an expression of their love... she personally made a box of chocolates for you.'

'Yan Rusheng, you don't deserve Xuxu's love.'

All of a sudden, he stepped hard on the accelerator just before the traffic light turned red and sped past a junction.

The snow started becoming heavier by the minute, and everything was covered in snow.

Yan Rusheng rolled his car window down, allowing the chilly wind to numb his senses.

His entire body was trembling profusely as he sneaked a peek out of the window.

He thought, "Xuxu, it's so cold. Where are you now?"

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Yan Rusheng called home a few times, and Aunt Zhang's usual responses were 'Missy is not home yet.'

'Knock knock knock.'

He stopped by Xuxu's apartment first and stood outside her door knocking. But there was no answer.

Earlier when he was downstairs, he saw that the lights to her apartment weren't turned on. Thus, he wasn't sure if she was in the house.

But other than her own apartment, he couldn't think of any other places that she would go to.

From his understanding of her, she wasn't one who would take the initiative to share her personal thoughts and troubles with others, be it happy or sad thoughts...

Especially sad thoughts.

So he reckoned that she wouldn't go looking for her best friend too.

'Knock knock knock.'

Yan Rusheng stopped for a moment before rapping on the door again.

"Why do you keep knocking on the door so late at night? Do you know that your knockings hindered my climax?"

A young man who was wearing only a pair of boxers stood at his door and yelled at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng froze for a moment and turned back to take a look. That man howled at him again, "What are you staring at? Useless fellow. If she ignores you, can't you look for another one?"

"Well done." Yan Rusheng gnashed his teeth and nodded at the man who yelled at him. His voice sounded extremely icy.

All of a sudden, he reached out and grabbed the man's arm, hauling him to one side before dashing straight into his home.

Following that, he slammed the door hard after him.

'Knock knock knock.'

Yan Rusheng had locked the man out of his home. He shouted at the top of his voice, "Damn it! I asked you to change a woman and you had the cheek to enter..."

"If you dare to touch my woman, you will not live to see the sunrise tomorrow!"

The man's shouts didn't threaten Yan Rusheng in the slightest bit. He strode across the living room with huge steps. The door to the master bedroom was opened and he walked in.

Pieces of clothes were strewn everywhere in the room. It was a promiscuous sight.

The woman who was lying on the bed, seeing that a stranger had barged in, instinctively pulled the quilt over her body. She shrieked, "Ah... Who are you?"

"Shut up." Yan Rusheng sharply looked at her.

The woman trembled in fear and immediately pressed her lips together. When she saw Yan Rusheng's face, a streak of surprise flashed past her eyes.

Yan Rusheng walked out of the room and into the balcony.

"Handsome man, it's cold outside. Come in and have a chat." The woman suddenly jumped out of the bed, stark naked.

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

Chapter 478: I Love You!

She ran after Yan Rusheng.

Without turning his head, Yan Rusheng pointed at the silly love-struck woman behind him and yelled at her to get lost.

His loftiness took aback the woman, so she stopped in her tracks as if a sudden paralysis struck her.

After that, Yan Rusheng stretched out his hands to open the balcony window. A gust of cold, piercing wind rushed in.

He held on to the window frame and leaped forward with a huge step.

The woman witnessed this, and it scared her out of her wits. She rushed forward and looked out of the window and saw that Yan Rusheng had already climbed onto the air-conditioner rack. She shouted, "Handsome man, what are you trying to do? It's dangerous."

They were on the eighth floor of the building.

"If you don't get lost, I'll throw you down," half yelled Yan Rusheng at the woman.

He took quick steps and continued to feel his way around the air-conditioner rack next door.

...

His perseverance finally paid off. Yan Rusheng climbed into Xuxu's house like how he'd planned it.

He was lucky that Xuxu didn't lock her window from the inside.

Her room was pitch-black. He pulled out his cell-phone from his pocket and switched on the flashlight.

He shone the light at her bed and saw it was neatly arranged. There was no one in sight.

Perhaps she really didn't come at all?

Yan Rusheng was feeling a little despondent as he walked out of her bedroom. He switched on the light first before heading out.

He was about to walk towards the room opposite to Xuxu's bedroom when he accidentally glanced at the living room sofa. He stopped in his steps, and his heart skipped a beat.

"Xuxu," he called out. His heart ached as he took a few, huge steps towards the person curled like a ball on the sofa.

He knelt down beside her.

Xuxu was motionless. Yan Rusheng was reaching out his hands to caress her face when his phone fell out from his hand. It landed on the floor with a loud 'thud.'

"Xuxu." He threw himself over her and embraced her tightly.

"Xuxu."

"Xuxu."

Yan Rusheng whispered her name to her ears without ceasing.

"I'm sorry. It's all my fault." He held on to her tightly. Her petite body was shivering in cold.

He said, "You can scold me, just like how you used to. You can call me a scoundrel or scold me in any way you want."

But just don't ignore him and remain silent or turn her back coldly against him.

Xuxu heard the man chiding himself and she could no longer hold back her emotions. Tears gushed out from her eyes.

She shouldn't be reacting this way. Wasn't she already used to his hurting behavior?

Yan Rusheng's heart ached for her, and he reached out to wipe away her tears. "Don't cry anymore."

He had never imagined that he would feel so heartbroken when he saw Xuxu in tears.

They were always at loggerheads, showing each other their coldest and cruelest side, and hiding their weaknesses from each other. They constantly wanted to prove themselves to be stronger than the other person.

This had already become a habit.

As a result, he had overlooked his innermost feelings.

Xuxu remained silent while Yan Rusheng attempted to clarify himself. "I didn't enter the room at all. I didn't know that the chocolates were from you."

"Yan Rusheng, do you still love Fang Jiayin?" Suddenly, Xuxu turned her head and looked at Yan Rusheng, with tears streaming down her face.

Without hesitation, Yan Rusheng shook his head and said, "I don't love her."

After that, he leaned forward and whispered into Xuxu's ears, "I only love you!"

With all his affection, he confessed his deep love to the woman he had grown up with.

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

Chapter 479: You Have Two Choices

I love you!

In between sobs, Xuxu smiled and said, "Me too."

Without waiting for a response from Yan Rusheng, and though she was choking on her emotions, Xuxu added, "I was the one who called you 'Ah Sheng' first."

Each time she heard Fang Jiayin addressed him as 'Ah Sheng', she felt a sharp knife twisting into her heart.

She used to have a humble thought that even if he didn't love her in this lifetime, even if he didn't belong to her—she will remain contented with the rights that belonged to her alone.

She thought she had all the rights to the nickname 'Ah Sheng'.

But one unfortunate day, after being in a relationship with him for a few years, Fang Jiayin suddenly took over her one and only right.

Since then, it has become a sole right under Fang Jiayin.

'Even if you addressed me as President Yan or Yan Rusheng, I wouldn't mind.'

After Yan Rusheng heard Xuxu's words, he suddenly recalled that time when they were on the island. He remembered the words he had told to her.

He embraced her even more tightly. "Besides you, I will allow no one else to address me this way in the future."

Xuxu remained hushed and her tears cascaded down her cheeks once more. Her warm tears depicted the joys and sorrows she had tasted all these years of being by his side.

Large pieces of snowflakes fell quietly from the sky and the snowfall grew heavier. It covered up the entire city beneath a deep coat of snow.

Xuxu clung on tightly to her lifelong dream and looked at the falling snowflakes. Perhaps the hard times were over, and good times were just beginning, and she felt that this winter was no longer as cold as before.

...

They both embraced each other tightly, nestled on the small sofa.

"When did you start falling for me?"

After a stretch of silence, it was Yan Rusheng who suddenly opened his mouth.

Without waiting for Xuxu to answer, he sought to make a guess. "You had given up your studies for Jiang Zhuoheng, so it shouldn't be around that time. You must have fallen for me gradually after he left."

Every word of Young Master Yan revealed his narcissistic self.

After saying that, he drew Xuxu even closer to him. "Jiang Zhuoheng, that rascal. If I were him, guilt and self-blame would ultimately consume me that I would jump out of the building," he said with traces of envy and hatred coating his voice.

Xuxu smiled, remained silent, and changed the topic. "Then when did you fall for me?"

What happened in the past, let it stay in the past. Let the past only remain as her secret and fond memories.

There's no longer a need to bring it up again and caused him more distressed.

"Let me guess." Xuxu also followed suit and fought to answer before he could. "It must be after Fang Jiayin left that you started falling for me."

Yan Rusheng knitted his eyebrows. "Don't be a copycat."

All of a sudden, he shifted over and pressed his body on to Xuxu and planted a peck on her tender lips.

He sensed that the conditions were right tonight.

To his surprise, the moment he pressed his lips onto hers, Xuxu shoved him away with all her might. "Yan Rusheng, don't assume that I'll not pursue the chocolate issue."

Yan Rusheng rolled down the sofa and sat on the soft mat below the coffee table. He looked at Xuxu and fawned over her. "But you have already thrown away the chocolates into the trash can. It's all my fault, and I'll try my best to make it up to you later, ok?"

Xuxu face turned red in embarrassment. 'This hooligan!'

She added, "You have two choices. Either you retrieve the box of chocolates from the trash can, or..."

She paused and couldn't find the words to continue. Yan Rusheng laughed. "Or what?"

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 480: Don't Force Me

"Kneel on the remote control." Xuxu mumbled, "Turn on the TV with the remote control facing it. Kneel on it and make sure that the screen remains the same and you don't change the channels."

Young Master Yan twitched his mouth and his face immediately darkened.

How dare she force him... kneel! Did he hear wrongly?

"If you don't kneel or if you couldn't do it, then you can get lost." Xuxu stood up and pointed at the door. She then lowered her head to look at him.

Having said that, she got up on her feet and headed to the bathroom. She was determined.

Yan Rusheng reached out to touch his knees and felt annoyed. This dumb woman, how dare she makes the President of Flourish & Prosper, the Third Young Master of the Yan family go down on his knees. She's getting overboard.

He needed to get tough with her; it seemed.

As he mulled over this, he stood up and walked to the bathroom. He couldn't open the door as she had locked from the inside, so he pounded at it vehemently.

"Yan Rusheng, if you don't kneel, you can get lost."

Wen Xuxu shouted impatiently from the bathroom.

Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth and threatened through his teeth. "Wen Xuxu, don't force me."

After that, he clenched his fist into a ball and prepared himself to continue knocking.

Suddenly, the door opened. Wen Xuxu stood before him. She leaned against the door frame and coldly looked at him.

"I made the chocolate personally and the box too."

Her calm tone was a blend of emotions and feeling aggrieved. Yan Rusheng's heart skipped a bit.

She had handmade everything. Every step and procedure was a demonstration of her love and feelings for him. If he didn't retrieve it, he wouldn't deserve her forgiveness.

Furthermore, they had finally reconciled and were basking in love. Given her obstinate personality, if he came down hard at her without appeasing her anger, she would definitely pull a long face again over the next few days.

After some deliberation, Young Master Yan dismissed the thought of forcing himself at her.

He took a deep breath and lightly replied, "I'll look for the chocolates."

He spun around and walked towards the main door.

He consoled himself as he walked. Once he finds the box of chocolates, they could spend an unforgettable Christmas together.

He was about to open the door when suddenly someone knocked.

No, not knocked but profusely pounded on it. The loud thumping sound was deafening to the ears.

"What happened?" Xuxu rushed out of the bathroom and looked towards the main door with fear in her eyes.

It's already late. Who could it be? Besides grandfather, who else would go looking for her? Furthermore, the knockings were so violent.

Yan Rusheng knitted his eyes together and then unlocked the door in annoyance. He flung it wide open, and it revealed a man wearing only a pair of boxers. The latter had menacingly charged at him with a chopper in his hand.

When Xuxu saw this, she opened her mouth in shock.

"Rascal, are you tired of living? How dare you seduce my woman?" The man waved his chopper at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng coldly glared at the man before he grabbed him by his wrist and gave it a hard twist.

A loud groan echoed, followed by a loud, desperate yell from the half-naked man.

Yan Rusheng then raised his feet and kicked the man hard on his leg.

'Thump.' The man dropped to his knees.

Yan Rusheng gripped the man's wrist tightly with no intention of letting go. It distorted his wrist, and he was in immense pain. Any slight movement by Yan Rusheng would add to his agony.