

## Elite Doting 481

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

#### Chapter 481: Couldn't Find the Chocolates

"Ah... my arm is broken." The man didn't dare to act rashly and turned to look at Yan Rusheng— it frightened him. His face turned pale in pain.

The chopper fell off from his hand.

And he was no longer as fierce and imposing as when he first came. He cried and begged Yan Rusheng to let him off. "Handsome man! I beg you to release your grip. My arm is broken."

Yan Rusheng looked down at him and gave him one more loathe-driven kick before releasing his grip, making the man drop to the floor in pain.

Before the man could turn over, he lifted a foot and stepped on his back. He stared at him with malice burning in his eyes—he looked as arrogant as ever.

"Who's the one who's tired of living? Huh?"

His tone was faint, and yet it brought a piercing chill. This left the man terrified to his wits. He kowtowed in response, "It's me, it's me."

'Dong, Dong,' could be heard as the man's forehead touched the ground.

"Get lost!" Yan Rusheng yelled with all the hate he could muster. He then lifted his feet from the man.

The man bore the pain, and he frantically scrambled off.

Yan Rusheng slammed the door shut and turned around to look at Xuxu.

Xuxu finally snapped out from her shock. Earlier on, she was dumbstruck upon witnessing how Yan Rusheng had stopped that wretched half-naked man from pounding profusely on her door.

This fellow! How could he be so heartless and overbearing yet exude a charm at the same time?

At that instance, she suspiciously looked at the man who had left her so smitten. "Yan Rusheng, he said you seduced his woman?"

Before Yan Rusheng came in, she overheard a commotion that took place outside her door.

She guessed that the ferocious man with the chopper must be the same person who hollered at him while Yan Rusheng was rapping at the door earlier.

But seducing his woman... what did he mean?

Yan Rusheng frowned. "This is not important."

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows, feeling baffled. "Then what's important?"

There was a look of concern on Yan Rusheng's face. "What's important is that your place is no longer safe to live in. You better come home with me, just in case the man comes looking for you."

He took a step forward, grabbed hold of Xuxu's tiny wrist, and dragged her out of her apartment.

Xuxu flung his hands away. "Yan Rusheng, if you can't find the chocolates, then I'll remain in my apartment forever."

After that, she immediately shoved him out of her home with all the might she could muster. She left him standing outside the door.

"Remember to lock the door and windows!" reminded Yan Rusheng with a helpless tone. He could only give out a concerned reminder from the outside.

Xuxu immediately placed her ear at the door and heard his footsteps.

She stood on her toes and peeped through the door hole. Yan Rusheng had already walked to the lift and had pressed the button.

Looking at his towering figure, she coldly snorted in her heart. But when she turned around and leaned against the door, she revealed a blissful smile on her face.

Snowflakes continued to fall from the sky and the temperature was freezing.

But, Wen Xuxu, you cannot be soft-hearted.

...

When Yan Rusheng stepped out of the lift, he swiftly whipped out his phone and dialed a number. As he walked, he spoke over the phone. "Quickly rummage through the trash can outside of Room 204. Look for a pink heart-shaped box of chocolates."

The moment she stepped out of the main entrance of Xuxu's department, a gust of piercing wind welcomed him. Immediately he turned his head and tucked, raising his shoulders. "Tsk."

In the still of the night, with snowflakes fluttering all around, he couldn't believe that he had to rummage through the trash can instead of enjoying the comforts of his home under the warm embrace of a beauty.

*How ironic!*

After spewing vulgarities, Yan Rusheng wrapped himself tightly in his suit and strode down the stairs to the car park.

...

Yan Rusheng rushed back to the hotel. When he came out of the lift, Qiao Jian greeted him. "President Yan, I couldn't find the box of chocolates you'd mentioned."

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

**Chapter 482: I Don't Believe That It's So Jinxed**

Yan Rusheng knitted his eyebrows skeptically, "How can it be?"

Amid their discussion, he reached the trash can sitting diagonally across Room 204.

Someone had already opened the cover of the can. He peered in and could easily see the rubbish in it. There were only some plastic bags and balls of tissue paper.

He spun around and asked Qiao Jian, "What about the rest of the trash can? Did you go through them?"

"Yes, I went through all," he answered in fear and trepidation. "Young Master Lu also said Madam had thrown the chocolates into this trash can."

Yan Rusheng narrowed his eyes in suspicion and pondered for a moment. "Check with the hotel if they had changed the trash bags around that time."

"All right." Qiao Jian nodded his head and instantly went to look for the hotel manager.

Along the way, he briefly explained the situation to the manager. When he saw Yan Rusheng, the manager greeted him politely, "President Yan, our hotel empties the trash can three times a day and the last round is at 10 p.m."

10 p.m.? Yan Rusheng took a glance at his watch.

Oh, dear! It's already past 10 in the evening! That would mean that after Xuxu threw the chocolates into the trash can, they changed the trash bag after!

As he mulled over it, he asked again, "Where did they put the rubbish after having been cleared off?"

The hotel manager replied, "It was just loaded onto the rubbish truck, ready to send off."

Yan Rusheng immediately said, "Search through every bag of rubbish right now. I must retrieve the box of chocolates."

After that, he hurriedly walked towards the staircase. The rubbish was still in the hotel premise, so that meant that there was still a chance of finding it.

The hotel manager didn't dare to dawdle and nodded his head continuously. "Yes. Yes, I will see to it immediately."

The hotel sent half their team of cleaners to search through every bag of rubbish carefully.

There were bags of rubbish from the guests' rooms, corridors, kitchen, hall, toilets...

It called for a tremendous effort to rummage through all the bags.

Even after the cleaners painstakingly searched through for half an hour, they still couldn't find the box of chocolates.

Yan Rusheng stood beside the rubbish truck and looked at the mountainous pile of rubbish. After that, he withdrew his hands from his pockets and said, "I don't believe that it's jinxed."

He bent over and rummaged through a trash bag. He found nothing.

He threw it away and continued looking through bags after bags.

Everyone was dumbstruck when they saw this sight.

Qiao Jian froze for a moment but quickly overcame his shock. He rushed forward to stop him. "President Yan, what are you doing? Stop rummaging them."

The hotel manager and the various department supervisors also joined in to dissuade him.

"President Yan, I had carefully looked through every bag of rubbish."

Because of this, Yan Rusheng felt even more bewildered. He commented in anger, "The box of chocolates couldn't have flown out of the trash can, right?"

The hotel manager shuddered in fear. He lowered his head and didn't dare to utter a word.

...

The chocolates were still nowhere! Yan Rusheng lit a cigarette in his hand and leaned on the sofa in his hotel room, puffing away.

Those young masters seated around him were more calm and unruffled. In fact, all of them appeared to be gloating over his misfortune.

Yan Rusheng stubbed out the cigarette halfway and took out a new one, preparing to light it.

Lu Yinan reached out and grabbed his wrist to stop him. And out of concern, he spoke, "Third Yan, don't smoke too much. It's bad for your health. So be it if we lose the chocolates. It's also useless for you to be puffing away."

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

#### **Chapter 483: Isn't There Another Option?**

Ming Ansheng continued, "Xuxu said you had to use all means to find the chocolate?"

Yan Rusheng coldly glanced askew at him, and his expression seemed to imply *'why did you ask if you've already guessed it?'*

He remained silent as if he admitted it.

Everyone lowered their heads to stifle their laughter.

Ming Ansheng, who was best at controlling his emotions among them, suppressed his laughter. With an indifferent expression, he spoke, "But since we can't find it, why don't you properly apologize to Xuxu and coax her with some sweet words?"

He had barely finished his sentence when someone else chimed in, "Yes, I agree. Women all cave in when a man coaxes them."

Yan Rusheng surveyed them in slight contempt and raised his eyebrows. "Do you reckon Wen Xuxu is a common and foolish woman?"

He had indirectly implied that their women were all dumb and are easy to dupe and coaxed by them.

All of them were speechless.

He was obstinate and refused to admit that he was in the wrong.

“Since it’s lost somewhere, what should we do?” Ming Ansheng looked at Yan Rusheng with a worried expression.

Lu Yinan couldn’t help but criticize Xuxu. “This Wen Xuxu is really too stubborn and unreasonable at times. This woman isn’t someone easily controlled or subdued.”

Yan Rusheng heard his criticisms, and he gave him a long and cold look. “You also grew up with her, why didn’t she fall for you?”

He had killed two birds with one stone; protecting his loved one and proclaiming that he wasn’t someone ordinary as well.

Lu Yinan was dumbfounded!

“Third Yan, we support you doting on your wife. But you need to exercise control. How can you defend her so blatantly with no reason at all?”

Since they were childhood friends, Lu Yinan didn’t want to mention the past and expose him.

Who was the one who would always frown and display an expression of loathing at the mention of Wen Xuxu?

Who had claimed that Wen Xuxu wasn’t a woman and said she didn’t behave like one at all? And who said that the one who marries her eventually would be jinxed for a lifetime?

Yan Rusheng ignored Lu Yinan and stood up. “I’m leaving.”

Ming Ansheng rose as well and followed him. “Third Yan, are you sure you’re able to go back without the chocolate?”

He continued without waiting for him to respond. “Isn’t there another option?”

Another option? Yan Rusheng suddenly halted his footsteps and became more annoyed. “No!”

He rebutted Ming Ansheng and left without looking back.

He would rather die than let them know that Xuxu wanted him to kneel as punishment. And this punishment was way too perverted.

He had no clue how she thought of such a way to torment and torture him.

...

There was a quiet alley behind the hotel, and the snow fell silently. Someone parked a black car at the end of the alley.

There was a woman sitting inside wearing a coat with a cap on her head. She lowered her head.

Suddenly, someone opened the front passenger seat door and a middle-aged lady entered. Snow covered her body, and her hands were holding a black plastic bag.

She retrieved a heart-shaped box from inside the bag and passed it to the woman. “This is what you asked me to find,” she spoke with due respect coating her words.

The woman sitting in the driver's seat received the box after staring at it for some time.

Her fair and soft hands held the box as she sized it up. She coldly sneered and said, "Handmade chocolate?"

Her pleasant voice contrasted with her cold and callous tone.

She ripped the box apart and after opening the window; she dumped it outside.

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

#### **Chapter 484: This Snow Is a Good Omen**

She started the engine and the wheels of her car crushed the heart-shaped box as she drove off. Instantly, the box was flattened and squashed together with the snow.

...

The snow fell for several hours and the ground glistened as a result.

Snowplows cleared the snow constantly but the roads were still congested. By the time Yan Rusheng reached Xuxu's apartment, the sky was beginning to turn bright.

The night he had dreamt and fantasized about had vanished. He stopped his car but left the engine and heater running. He adjusted his seat and laid down on it as he propped his hands behind his head. He gazed absent-mindedly at one of the windows in the building.

He knew that she wouldn't let him off the hook easily since he didn't manage to find the chocolate. She must be exhausted after such a long night and he reckoned that she should be fast asleep. He might disturb her sleep if he went up.

Would he be forced to... kneel?

As he mulled over the possibility, one of his hands touched his knee subconsciously. From the time he was born till now, he had never knelt before except at Grandmother and Grandfather's funerals.

Of course, excluding the time he had fallen when he was still a boy.

Young Master Yan's eyebrows were knitted closely together. He was debating silently between appeasing his wife's anger or to uphold his young master's reputation and pride.

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

He recalled how Xuxu had gazed at him earlier on.

She must have struggled to muster her courage and determination when she decided to profess her love for him. Since she was a person who was usually so prideful and doesn't take the initiative.

So... if he really knelt on the remote control, it shouldn't be too embarrassing if this matter was kept a secret between the two of them?

He recalled about the past; it seemed that he had never yielded to her ever since they were children.

And furthermore, in the past year, he had been using all sorts of methods to torment her.

So...

Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth with determination. "I shall kneel!"

After making up his mind, he sat up abruptly and grabbed his phone to dial a Country Y's number.

A middle-aged woman answered from the other line, sounding anxious. "Wretched boy, why did you call me so early in the morning? Did something happen?"

It was normal that she was worried. It was barely dawn in the capital city and the smart Madam Mu Li would naturally assume something bad had happened.

The corners of Yan Rusheng's mouth twitched. He hesitated before speaking. "... Professor Mu, when the TV is switched on with the remote control facing it, how do I ensure that it wouldn't change channels or that the screen remained the same if a person stepped on the remote control?"

Madam Mu Li shot back, feeling annoyed. "Are you out of your mind? Why do you want to step on the remote control?"

Yan Rusheng was frustrated and momentarily lost for words. He remained patient and said, "I'm saying if."

Mu Li replied, "Unless the remote control isn't working or the batteries are dead. This is the only way."

Yan Rusheng's eyes lit up with an ecstatic expression. "You are truly a professor, Madam Mu Li."

He hung up immediately without waiting for Madam Mu Li to answer.

'The remote control isn't working or the batteries are dead...' why didn't he think of this?

He laid back down and closed his eyes in contentment.

...

After taking a catnap, Yan Rusheng opened his eyes. The snow had stopped falling and everywhere was glistening.

He was in a really good mood. Yesterday they had begun with a heavy snowstorm, so the snow is a good omen.

He opened the car door and straightened his back when he got out. Although he didn't sleep the entire night, his gorgeous face still glowed with vigor and elation. He adjusted his suit slowly.

He raised his head towards the same window and a devious and sly smile flitted across his face.

Wen Xuxu, I will use my body to let you know of the consequences of being so proud of me.

*Knock knock knock.*

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

**Chapter 485: She Was So Unique and Special**

Xuxu couldn't fall asleep earlier on, and when she finally slowly dozed off, someone had the audacity to knock on her door. It had her extremely frustrated.

She flipped over and covered herself with a blanket. She planned to ignore the fellow who had disturbed her sleep so early in the morning.

*Knock knock knock.*

The person continued to pound on her door, and she couldn't ignore it any longer.

She sat up, exasperated and annoyed. She flung her blanket away and jumped off the bed. She dragged herself across her bedroom.

She stretched her hand to open the door and peered at the man standing outside. She lazily leaned against the door frame as she gazed at him with lack of sleep imbued in her orbs. She pouted in protest. "Yan Rusheng, what are you trying to do?!"

She messed up her hair out of sheer frustration.

She was wearing loose-fitting pajamas which ended at her knees, revealing a pair of fair legs.

Yan Rusheng sized her up from head to toe, and it had challenged his self-control. He raised an eyebrow. "You're so shameless. Trying to seduce me first thing in the morning."

His words jolted Wen Xuxu awake. She shrieked, "Scum!"

Her face fell after berating the man. She suddenly stretched her hands and pushed him backward.

Then she hastily shut the door.

He had pounded on the door for a good amount of time, and he had barely set foot inside her house when she slammed the door right on his face. It seemed like everything was a dream for Young Master Yan.

How dare this dumb woman reject and refuse him?

After snapping out of his trance, he stretched his hand to pound on her door once more. But no matter how he pounded, Xuxu simply refused to open the door.

Xuxu rested against the door with her arms crossed across her chest. She listened to the vicious pounding sounds and lectured him fiercely, "Yan Rusheng, did you find the chocolate?!"

"I didn't find it, but didn't you give me a different option?" Yan Rusheng muttered in a low voice.

He had barely finished when the door wrenched open. The woman doubtfully eyed him. "Kneeling on the remote control?"

Young Master Yan turned red and furtively glanced around. He glared at Wen Xuxu as he gnashed his teeth. "Stupid woman, lower your volume."

He was about to step foot into the house when Xuxu blocked his path. She wore a nonchalant expression and reminded him coldly, "You have to kneel for an hour and the screen must remain unchanged. You can't remove the batteries or do anything to the remote control."

Yan Rusheng was speechless...



He had indeed underestimated this woman's intelligence.

His attempts were futile!

He furrowed his eyebrows, apparently frustrated. "Do you believe that in the slightest that I would use force against you right away?"

When she had opened the door earlier on, this thought automatically seized him.

Xuxu's face fell. "Yan Rusheng, the moment you succeed, I will return home immediately."

She shoved him back once more and closed the door.

Yan Rusheng heard the door slamming, and he was livid. But what else could he do?

Just like what Lu Yinan had said, Wen Xuxu isn't a woman he could subdue or control so easily. Hence why she was so unique and special.

He stared at the closed door and sighed heavily. He turned around and walked to the elevator.

...

It was already Christmas and colleagues had prepared presents for each other.

Xuxu arrived a little late and saw a few boxes on her desks. She knew that they must be from her colleagues.

"Thank you." She scooped everything up and smiled brightly at them.

She pulled her chair and sat down.

"Is Miss Wen Xuxu around?"

Suddenly, an unfamiliar voice sounded from outside. Xuxu raised her head, looking slightly puzzled.

A scrawny-looking man was holding a bouquet of red roses. He surveyed the entire office.

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

**Chapter 486: Speak of the Devil**

When Xuxu saw the roses, the first person who popped into her mind was Yan Rusheng.

She raised her hand and waved at the guy. "I am Wen Xuxu."

The delivery guy walked towards her and said, "Miss Wen Xuxu, this bouquet is for you."

He passed both invoice and bouquet to Xuxu at the same time.

After acknowledging that she had received the bouquet by signing on the invoice, the delivery guy left.

Xuxu gazed at the huge bouquet of roses and it left her exasperated. Under her breath, she muttered, "This fellow."

Even though he was loaded, he shouldn't recklessly spend his money.

She bent her body and was about to place the roses on an empty spot when someone announced President Yan's arrival.

Xuxu raised her head, and the towering figure had appeared next to her. She picked up the bouquet and showed it to him. "Yan Rusheng, what are you trying to do?"

"A woman professes her love by sending chocolates, while a man sends roses to profess his love. Stupid woman, I am giving you a taste of being courted by me." Yan Rusheng lazily leaned against her desk as he gazed at Xuxu with an eyebrow lifted. "How do you feel? Do you like it?"

Xuxu thought, "Why should I like it! You insolent fellow!"

Wen Xuxu's mouth twitched, and she felt like hurling the bouquet at him. But then again, they were at their workplace.

He was the president of the company, and she can't do anything rash in front of all the employees.

She grudgingly forced a smile. "Thank you, President Yan."

Then she rolled her eyes in her heart and placed the bouquet on the floor.

"I feel so envious of President Yan and Sister Xuxu. They are so loving."

"Nowadays, it's rare to see childhood sweethearts ending up together."

"Sister Xuxu is a role model for all women seeking a successful career and marriage."

Two female colleagues were excitedly chatting at the photocopier as they watched how Yan Rusheng and Xuxu interacted with each other. They were both green with envy.

They spoke softly, but Yan Rusheng and Xuxu still overheard their conversation.

Yan Rusheng curled his lips, feeling pleased. He suddenly bent and inched towards Xuxu's ear. With his deep baritone voice, he said, "Good morning my childhood sweetheart wife."

A red flush rose from Xuxu's neck to her cheeks. She shyly bent her head, stretched her hands, and pushed Yan Rusheng gently. "Hurry up and leave. I have work to do."

"Alright. Let's go to Grandfather's place for dinner tonight." Yan Rusheng gave her blushing cheek a peck, after which he straightened his back. He strode across the room, back to his own office.

Xuxu felt her whole face was burning. Only after Yan Rusheng had walked past her, she slowly turned her head to glance at him. As he walked away, he exuded an aloof and haughty charm.

But just seconds ago, he was teasing her.

*"Good morning, my childhood sweetheart wife!"*

When she recalled how he had addressed her so tenderly, Xuxu's eyes sparkled with happiness and contentment.

*"Luckily, I gave up everything in the world except for you."*

*"I'm glad I have waited till this day."*

...

Work swamped both their entire day; they barely had time to talk to each other. During lunch, however, they had time together and briefly chatted.

It was a busy period for everyone. Even in the late evening, everyone crowded the workplace.

Gradually, the colleagues left the office.

Xuxu casually glanced at the time and it shocked her. "It's already past seven."

Oh dear, it's so late. Grandfather will definitely lecture her.

She hastily saved all her work and switched off her computer.

At that moment, her phone rang. The screen showed that her grandfather was calling.

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

#### **Chapter 487: Time Will Never Turn Old and Our Love Will Stay Immortal**

She grabbed her phone and promptly answered the call. She propped the phone in between her shoulder and neck as she was tidying her desk at the same time. "Grandfather, work delayed me. I'll be there in a short while. Eat first if you're hungry."

"No, no. He really wanted to go, but I was the one who was late. He's already ready and is waiting for me."

"Got it, bye-bye."

She ended the call and grabbed her bag. She stalked towards Yan Rusheng's office, and knocked on his door as a habit.

Yan Rusheng's pleasant voice called out from the room. "Come in."

Xuxu pushed the door and peeked her head in. She called out to him, "Yan Rusheng, hurry up. My grandfather is getting angry."

Yan Rusheng immediately shut down his laptop and got his coat.

Xuxu turned around, and she accidentally caught sight of the bouquet of roses on the floor.

After a brief contemplation, she walked over and picked up the bouquet. In an air-conditioned room, the roses still look fresh and lovely.

Yan Rusheng frowned when he saw Xuxu holding the roses in her hand. "Do you intend to bring them along? It's so heavy."

Xuxu looked at the bouquet. She then pouted. "Grandfather doesn't have a good impression of you."

Yan Rusheng understood why she wanted to bring the roses along. He replied simply, "You are thoughtful indeed."

The old man only has one granddaughter, and he cherished and doted on her. If the old man knew that he had treated his granddaughter well, he reckoned that he easily would accept him more.

But he still felt aggrieved as he put his arm around Xuxu's waist. He frowned with contempt. "What's so good about that fellow Jiang Zhuoheng? From head to toe, he is just a pretentious guy."

Xuxu furrowed her eyebrows and gave the man a deathly glare. "Why do you keep comparing yourself with Ah Heng? Talking behind someone's back will make your tongue grow longer. Beware!"

Yan Rusheng lifted his eyebrows with a glum expression. "Wen Xuxu, how dare you defend Jiang Zhuoheng with no second thoughts?"

"All right." Xuxu clenched her fists and punched him lightly on his chest. "Don't be so unreasonable."

This narrow-minded fellow had obviously deemed Ah Heng as a prick and an eyesore.

If he knew the truth, what would happen?

Xuxu couldn't conceal her grin as she thought of it.

Even though she was peering at the ground, Yan Rusheng could still see how her lips were curled. He realized that she was smiling gleefully, and his eyebrows became knitted than ever. "Wen Xuxu, who are you thinking of?"

Xuxu glanced at him and beamed. "I was just wondering if grandfather would pull a long face when he sees you later."

Yan Rusheng was speechless...

It's possible that the old man would do that. Until now, he did not understand what offense he had made to make the old man detest him so much.

...

There was a heavy snowstorm yesterday, and the amount of traffic police had doubled that day. The traffic was crawling on the congested roads.

Xuxu sat on the front passenger seat as she rested her head against the window. She dozed off listening to a sorrowful love song playing on the radio.

*'Sometimes, sometimes, I do believe that everything comes to an end... reunions and separations... nothing lasts forever...'*

At a traffic junction, the car stopped at a red light. He glanced at the woman who was sound asleep next to him. Her luscious and curled eyelashes cast a shadow on her face.

It was peaceful, quiet, and lovely.

Wen Xuxu, time will never turn old and our love will be immortal.

...

They reached the clinic just before 9 p.m. Fortunately, the distance between the clinic and the company wasn't too far.

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

### **Chapter 488: Xuxu Forbade Me From Bringing**

The car pulled to a stop on the road opposite the clinic. Yan Rusheng gave Xuxu a nudge. "Xuxu, we're here."

Xuxu slowly opened her eyes when she heard Yan Rusheng's voice.

Upon realizing that they came to a total stop, she had completely woken up. She immediately straightened her back and looked outside the car window. When she saw her grandfather's clinic, she eagerly removed her seatbelt and pushed open the car door. "I'm hungry."

Xuxu alighted from the car and closed the door behind her.

Once she got out of the car, her body uncontrollably shivered since the temperature outside had dropped lower. She couldn't wait to go into the house.

Looking at her petite frame, Yan Rusheng almost wanted to call out to her. But in the end, he just helplessly shook his head and alighted from the car. He opened the back passenger door and bent over to retrieve the bouquet of roses.

Since he had brought the bouquet along, might as well make use of the opportunity to show off in front of the Old Master.

He held the roses in his hand and followed behind Xuxu with unhurried steps.

Yet he reached the shop almost at the same time as her.

"Grandfather," Xuxu called out to her grandfather as she pushed aside the PVC strip curtain when she stepped in.

Yan Rusheng also followed suit when he went in. "Grandfather."

He spoke as he walked over to Xuxu.

"Mm." Old Master Wen glanced askew at Yan Rusheng while having a straight face. He then dropped his gaze to the bouquet of roses in his hands. He knitted his eyebrows before he coldly spoke, "I've never seen anyone giving flowers to an elderly. If you've bought two bottles of wine instead, I'd believe that you were sincere."

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

Yan Rusheng was speechless...

Both of them had the same expression on their faces upon hearing her grandfather's comments. The elderly was already advanced in age and yet still so humorous.

"Grandfather, the flowers are for Xuxu." Yan Rusheng walked over to Xuxu and handed the flowers to her. He then turned to smile at the Old Master. "I wanted to bring along some wine I recently brought, but Xuxu forbade me as she mentioned that you were not supposed to drink at the moment."

Xuxu lifted her head and shot the charming man a confused look.

Since when did he buy the wine? And when did she ever stop him?

This insincere fellow! How could he use her as an excuse to cause animosity between her and her grandfather? Well done!

Yan Rusheng shot her an innocent look as if telling her that she truly was the one who stopped him from bringing the wine.

“This stupid lass has made a mountain out of a molehill. My health couldn’t be any better.” Old Master Wen stared at Xuxu. “One fine day, you’ll drive me to my grave.”

Xuxu retorted, “Grandfather, your words are too serious. I wanted you to quit drinking because I’m concerned about your health.”

Having said that, she discreetly stretched her hands to the back and viciously pinched Yan Rusheng on the thigh.

“How dare you set me up!”

She didn’t show him any mercy, but Yan Rusheng remained nonchalant and looked at Old Master Wen with a modest smile.

“Also, since grandfather enjoys playing chess and researching on Chinese medicine, I sought a friend’s help to get you a chess set and two entry tickets to the Capital City’s Chinese Medicine Ancient Books Exhibition organized the Chinese hospital in January. You can bring Qi Lei along to the exhibition.”

As he spoke, Yan Rusheng took out two tickets and an exquisite-looking box from the pockets of his black coat. He politely handed them to Old Master Wen.

It astonished Xuxu when she saw him took out the two items out of nowhere—it was as if he was a magician performing some magic tricks!

When did this fellow prepare all these? Why was she unaware?

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

#### **Chapter 489: Only Go as Far as Holding Hands**

The Old Master looked at the two items in Yan Rusheng’s hands and gleamed with delight. He first took the two entry tickets to the Chinese Medicine Ancient Books Exhibition and fondly surveyed them.

After that, he took the wooden box and gave it a shake before suspiciously looking at Yan Rusheng. “Is this Chinese chess? Why is it so small?”

It also sparked Xuxu’s curiosity, and she wanted to ask how a set of chess could fit in such a small box.

Yan Rusheng replied, “That is a collectible, and carved out of sheep-fat-jade.”

*What?*

Xuxu and Old Master were no longer calm after hearing it. If it’s carved out of sheep-fat jade, then it must be extremely costly.

In an instant, the Old Master felt that the box carried an extraordinary weight, and his curiosity got the best of him. He couldn't wait and so he opened the box, eager to look at the chess set carved out of sheep-fat jade.

Upon opening it, the sheep-fat-jade chess pieces, which were no bigger than a ten cent coin, caught his eye.

Xuxu also went over to touch them. Other than the engraved words, every chess piece felt glossy and smooth.

She lifted her head at Yan Rusheng with a startled look on her face. "When did you buy this? How much does it cost?"

Yan Rusheng lightly smiled. "It's a gift for grandfather, so whatever the price, it's worth it."

Xuxu scorned at him in her heart. A real bootlicker!

But she had never imagined that he would put in so much effort to prepare a present for her grandfather. How could one not feel touched by it?

"This gift is too expensive. I don't want it." The elderly man looked at it, closed the cover of the wooden box, and returned it to Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng didn't take it back. "Grandfather. It's a thought from me."

Xuxu also tried talking her grandfather out of it. "Grandfather, do accept it since it's already purchased. If you don't want it, who else could we give it to?"

Being such an arrogant man, who knows what he would think if her grandfather refused to accept the gift that he had bought with all sincerity?

Old Master Wen wasn't an unreasonable man. After his granddaughter's persuasion, he nodded his head and accepted both gifts.

"Anyway, when I'm gone, all these still belong to you both." The elderly man turned around and walked towards the stairs as he said that. "Let's have our dinner. Qi Lei had just reheated up the dishes."

After hearing grandfather's lamentation, and thinking back to all the hardships and years of sufferings that her grandfather had been through, Xuxu had an uneasy feeling in her heart.

She thought of grandmother.

And she feared the day would come when her grandfather would leave her.

"Let's have our dinner." After finding a place to put down the roses, Yan Rusheng walked back to Xuxu and held her by her waist. "I'm hungry and tired. Let's go home and sleep after our dinner."

Xuxu lifted her head and rolled her eyes at him. "Don't assume that I've forgiven you. If you don't kneel on the TV remote control, we will only go as far as holding hands."

After that, she raised her feet and walked ahead of Yan Rusheng.

There was a long pause...

That damn remote control. Whoever came up with the idea for men to kneel on the remote control ought to be shot.

He racked his brains to think of ways to kneel on the remote control without changing the channels of the screen.

He even went online to check and realized that he was already outdated. This method of punishment had existed long ago.

But those women were even more vicious. If the channel switched once, the man would receive a tight slap. Comparatively, his wife was kinder.

“Why are you still standing there?” Xuxu had already reached the upper floor when she realized that Yan Rusheng was still taking his own sweet time downstairs. She knitted her eyebrows and looked troubled. She asked, “What are you thinking of? Have you no intention to take your dinner?”

Yan Rusheng raised his head and looked at her. He gnashed his teeth and replied, “Thinking of how to savor you.”

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

#### **Chapter 490: Not Allowed to Drink**

After waging a cold war for so many days—even though they still lived under the same roof—he could only fantasize about *it* instead of carrying out the actual ‘combat experience’. It really wasn’t easy for a normal man to handle.

There were many occasions where he just wanted to forsake his pride and break down her door just to have her.

But as usual, he halted his footsteps as he struggled with the thought.

Now that they just had a heart-to-heart talk and professed their love for each other, he could finally love her openly. But she had the cheek to tell him they could only go as far as holding hands.

At that moment, he couldn’t help but hurl profanities in his heart.

*“This hooligan!”* And hooligans rarely paid attention to situations.

Xuxu’s face instantly turned crimson. She turned and looked towards her grandfather and Qi Lei. She heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that they were still in the kitchen.

Luckily, they didn’t hear it. Otherwise, it would have been extremely embarrassing.

She hurried down the stairs and walked towards Yan Rusheng. She pinched him hard on his arm and gritted her teeth. She threatened him, “If you dare to spout nonsense in my grandfather’s home, you won’t even get a chance to kneel on the remote control.”

After that, she turned around and walked off in a huff.

Yan Rusheng gave chase and grabbed hold of her wrist. “If I behave myself, does it mean that I don’t have to kneel on the remote control?”



Or perhaps, change a new way and kneel on the washboard instead?

“Sure thing.” Xuxu nodded and agreed without hesitation.

However, Young Master Yan didn’t go wild with joy because he understood Xuxu too well. She wasn’t one who would compromise so easily.

He pressed his lips together and waited for Xuxu to continue with her sentence.

As expected, Xuxu’s voice sounded in his ears again. “Kneel on instant noodles and make sure they don’t break into pieces.”

Yan Rusheng’s mouth twitched uncontrollably.

Not only has the Internet caused so much trouble to people nowadays, but it has also brought him tremendous suffering.

What washboard or motherboard... all these suggestions suck! When a woman is bent on giving her man a hard time, each method would even be more tormenting than the previous.

That’s why Confucius once said that “Only women and villains are difficult to raise.”

Yan Rusheng knitted his eyebrows and said, “Let me try kneeling on the remote control tonight then.”

Given his weight, he would surely crush the instant noodles in split seconds.

Amid their conversation, they reached the second floor. There was an impressive spread of dishes on the table. Xuxu flung off Yan Rusheng’s hand and eagerly walked over to the table. She picked a piece of prawn with her fingers and shoved it into her mouth.

The sauce leaked from her mouth and as she chewed on it; she used her thumb to wipe off the sauce from the corner of her lips.

Seeing this sight, it took Yan Rusheng aback.

He knew at times that she wasn’t ladylike when it comes to eating. But it was the first time he saw her behaving so crudely at the meal table.

Xuxu was about to pick at another dish with her bare hands when Old Master Wen shot her an angry stare. “Where are your manners? Don’t you have food to eat at home? You behave as if you’ve not eaten for many days.”

There was a long pause...

Young Master Yan gnashed his teeth and glared at the woman who couldn’t stop licking her thumb despite being chided by grandfather. It was as if she was being ill-treated by his family.

Didn’t she have all that she wanted to eat at home?

Just look at her. She was a far cry from her usual cool and aloof self.

Stupid woman. She was slowly revealing her true colors to him.

“Ah Heng can hold his liquor well.” Old Master Wen bent over and took out a bottle of wine from a small cabinet below the dining table. He then said to Yan Rusheng, “Third Yan, let me also test your tolerance for alcohol today.”

Xuxu glanced askew at the elderly man beside her and warned sternly, “Grandfather, don’t even think of finding excuses to drink. He has to drive later and can’t drink any alcohol.”

After saying that, she snatched the bottle of wine from the Old Master’s hand.