

## Elite Doting 491

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

#### Chapter 491: Youngsters Need to Wake up Early

“Alright.” Yan Rusheng’s eyes gleamed with a sly expression as he looked at the grandfather and granddaughter combo bantering with each other. He strode towards the Old Master and pulled a chair for him. “My tolerance for alcohol is much better than Jiang Zhuoheng.”

After that, he looked at Xuxu and said, “Since it is Christmas, let me have just a glass with grandfather.”

Xuxu was firm. “No way. Not even a glass.”

After having said that, she gave Yan Rusheng a stern look of warning.

He hasn’t even served his punishment by kneeling, and he still dared to disobey a second time.

The look in her eyes seemed to tell Yan Rusheng, “*Don’t you want to savor me?*”

However, Yan Rusheng felt that his concern would please Grandfather first. He deliberated for a moment before smiling and said, “If I have a drink too much, then I’ll just stay over for the night.”

Grandfather immediately nodded his head in agreement. “Precisely, both of you can return to her apartment.”

Xuxu looked at the elderly man with a look of disdain. Didn’t he disapprove of this fellow? How could he forgo his principles for alcohol?

“You can only drink a little.” Xuxu finally relented and put down the bottle of wine.

She fully knew that grandfather wasn’t an alcoholic. If he was one, he would drink daily when she’s not at his place, and Qi Lei wouldn’t be able to stop him.

He was just overjoyed to see her.

Yan Rusheng twisted open the wine cap and poured a glass for his grandfather. Xuxu, on the other hand, stood looking at them from the side. They drank glass after glass, and when the wine bottle was already half empty, Xuxu shouted for them to stop.

But with drinking, it’s difficult to stop once it’s started.

It’s inevitable that he would drink excessively, especially when he wanted to prove to the Old Master that he could hold his liquor better than Jiang Zhuoheng.

At the end of the dinner, the Old Master’s wine cabinet was empty, and Young Master Yan collapsed.

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Yan Rusheng didn’t know how long he had slept. When he slowly opened his eyes, it was pitch-dark.

His head was throbbing!

He knocked his forehead lightly with his hand and massaged his temples.

“What’s that smell?” Yan Rusheng took a sniff and detected a strong herbal smell looming in the air. Where was he?

He regained his senses and suddenly sat up. His peach blossom-shaped eyes surveyed the unfamiliar room.

Through the gaps between the curtains, he noticed that the sky outside was still slightly dark.

Yan Rusheng was trying to recall what had happened last night when an old man’s voice sounded in his ears. “Third Yan, I didn’t expect a young chap like you to wake up before me.”

Following that, a figure rose beside him. “Youngsters must wake up early and should not be lazy.”

Young Master Yan froze in shock!

Was he still in his grandfather’s clinic? And did he share a bed with this old fellow the entire night?

No wonder there was a stench of Chinese herbs.

“Third Yan, get up quickly and come with me for exercise downstairs.”

While Yan Rusheng couldn’t accept that he had shared the same bed with the Old Master, he had already changed into his exercise clothing and got off the bed.

A brief period had passed before Yan Rusheng spoke. “Ok, got it.”

He slowly got off the bed and wore the clothes he had on the day before. Although it wasn’t soiled in any way, he considered it a dirty piece of clothing if it was worn and not cleaned.

He scanned through the bed he had slept on. A dark gray bed sheet and quilt covered it. The position that he had slept was awkward.

After that, he surveyed that entire room—it wasn’t considered big. Even though the furniture in the room had an antique vibe to it, they were neatly arranged. The room was also spick and span.

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#### **Chapter 492: Your Grandson-In-Law Is So Handsome!**

Till now, he still couldn’t believe that he had spent the night here together with Wen Xuxu’s grandfather.

Excessive drinking indeed botched things up. He has yet to bed her and now...

Yan Rusheng felt vexed and annoyed. But what’s done cannot be undone, and he had to accept it. Moreover, it seemed that the Old Master had changed his negative impression of him.

He consoled himself as he strode towards the room entrance.

All of a sudden, Old Master Wen returned and stood at the door. He was hurrying him. “Are you done?”

“I’m coming.” He quickened his steps as he went forward to the Old Master.

The Old Master averted his gaze towards the bed behind Yan Rusheng and frowned. “Why haven’t you smoothed out the quilt?”

“Tsk!” It stunned Yan Rusheng. Why must he do that?

He almost blurted out this question: *“Why was there a need for him to make the bed?”*

The Old Master could tell from his expression that he wasn’t willing to make the bed, and so he coldly commented, “Do you want me to make the bed and smoothen out the quilt for you instead?”

Yan Rusheng could sense that something didn’t sit right with the elderly man. He immediately nodded his head and replied an ‘Okay’ before walking back to the bed to pick up the quilt and fold it.

He could hear the Old Masters’ stern reproach coming from behind. “A man’s attitude is important. Whatever he does, he must do it seriously with all his heart and soul.”

Yan Rusheng fully understood that he was reminding him to smoothen out the quilt properly and make the bed neatly.

Young Master Yan gnashed his teeth and glared at the quilt. Luckily, he had taken part in a summer camp before and underwent military training. They trained him in making the beds and folding the army quilts.

But other than the training, he didn’t have to make his bed on normal days. Thus, he lacked the skills and is not familiar with the steps.

This made the Old Master annoyed again. “All you rich young lads are the same. You don’t have to lift a finger to do any household chores.”

Yan Rusheng bent over and surveyed the bed with his radar eyes. The moment he spotted creases, he would swiftly smoothen them out.

This was the first time in his entire life that he had to do housework under close supervision.

“Wen Xuxu, you’ve got me wrapped in the palm of your hand!”

He scrutinized the bed a few times and ensured that it was neat and tidy before straightening his back. He then looked at his grandfather with a reluctant smile. “Grandfather, I’m done.”

The Old Master lowered his gaze and inspected the bed. He answered, “Mm. Come down and work out with me.”

He got up on his feet and walked out of the room before Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng guessed that the Old Master’s exercise regime was nothing interesting. At most he thought it only composed of jogging and simple body stretches using the neighborhood’s exercise equipment.

It had never crossed his mind that maybe it would be a cliché and conventional.

Looking at the group of elderly men and ladies waving and playing with their swords, Young Master Yan was dumbstruck.

This old man had brought him to learn taiji moves with a bunch of old folks.

“Third Yan, why are you still standing there?” Old Master Wen had already joined the group of old folks. He smiled and waved at Yan Rusheng. “Quick, come over.”

Yan Rusheng had the thought of leaving, but as he remembered that he was Xuxu's grandfather, he hesitated.

It was for the first time that he felt indecisive over something he didn't like or feel enjoy doing.

Old Master Wen's shout caught the attention of all the old men and old ladies. "Hey Old Wen, is he your new disciple?"

The Old Master laughed and shook his head. "No, he is my grandson-in-law."

There was a subtle trace of pride in his tone.

"Oh my! Your grandson-in-law is so handsome."

"Your grandson-in-law is so filial to have accompanied you for morning exercise. Those rascals of mine couldn't be bothered, and would sometimes disappear for a month or two."

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#### **Chapter 493: I Promise There Won't Be a Second Time**

All the elderly ladies took turns praising Young Master Yan with envious expressions.

Their flattery overwhelmed the Old Master. "It's still quite okay."

Yan Rusheng stood at the same spot without moving an inch.

An old lady holding a long sword waved at him. She smiled brightly and said, "Young guy, come over."

She scurried over to Yan Rusheng, and when she reached him, she gripped his arm before enthusiastically pulling him towards a group of ladies.

"Our group lacks young people like you who can add vitality and energy."

Since he had a good-looking face, all the elderly ladies gave him special treatment. They volunteered to teach him taiji moves.

And they kept mentioning their grandsons and grandsons-in-law and compared them with him.

As he surveyed their smiling faces, Young Master Yan was crumbling from the inside and he was nearing a breakdown.

He was the tallest in the group, and along with his stiff and rigid movements, he stuck out like an eyesore in the group.

"Old Wen, your grandson-in-law looks really familiar."

"I also share the same sentiment."

The morning exercise was over and everyone packed up to leave. Before leaving, several elderly ladies swarmed around Old Master Wen.

They were fervently discussing seeing Yan Rusheng on the news.

Yan Rusheng hastened his footsteps amidst the ruckus.

When he got back to the clinic, he immediately bade Old Master Wen goodbye and excused himself because of urgent company matters.

He had no intention of staying any longer in that place.

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Loud and thunderous pounding sounds assailed Xuxu's ears. She struggled to open her eyes and popped her head out of the blanket. She furiously gnashed her teeth as she stared at the ceiling. "Yan Rusheng, you're dead meat."

She leaped off the bed and glimpsed her alarm clock. It had just struck 7 a.m.

She heavily stormed towards the door and wrenched it open. Before she could catch a proper glimpse of the person in front her, a towering figure—reeking of alcohol—advanced on her.

"Wen Xuxu, you're so dead." Yan Rusheng came up to her and tightly grabbed her shoulders. He pushed her towards a wall and seconds later, he had crushed her lips with his.

Xuxu widened her eyes in surprise as she looked at the man kissing her.

What happened? Shouldn't he be the one who's dead? He had pounded on her door early in the morning!

She tried to shove him away, but he was way too strong for her. She gathered all her strength, but he didn't even move an inch.

The kiss quickly got out of hand given that he hasn't touched her in days. Yan Rusheng's hands went to Xuxu's back, wrapping her tightly in his embrace and pressing their bodies together.

His kisses trailed downwards—lips moving to her chin and neck.

"Yan Rusheng, if you don't stop, never think of stepping foot into my house ever again," Xuxu reprovably said while giving him a stern glare.

Her words froze Yan Rusheng and his movements stopped. He raised his head and watched her stern expression.

He cast all aggressiveness aside in a split second. He gave her a weak smile as he hugged her. "Xuxu, just forgive me this time all right? I promise there won't be a second time."

Xuxu didn't budge and solemnly said, "You will only cherish and treasure something if you worked hard to earn it."

How could he possibly know how much effort, expectation, and determination she had invested while making those chocolates?

When she saw Fang Jiayin holding the box of chocolates, it was as if a hand had cruelly and heartlessly wrench off her heart away from her.

She believed it when he said that he loved her.

Because he was Yan Rusheng and if he didn't care about a person, he wouldn't have put in any effort.

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### **Chapter 494: It Broke the Second My Knees Touched It**

When he declared that he had no more feelings towards Fang Jiayin, she was hesitant to believe him.

Even if he had no intentions to enter that room, why did he have to give the box of chocolates to Fang Jiayin? Didn't he think of her when he gave them to Fang Jiayin?

Maybe Fang Jiayin was still someone special in his heart.

She can't wipe it from her mind and forgive him.

Yan Rusheng turned slightly colder. "Wen Xuxu, you're getting unreasonable."

He had already tried his best, what more did she want from him?

Did she really want him to kneel and beg her for forgiveness?

"All women are unreasonable. It's just that I didn't dare to be one in the past," Xuxu said with a heavy tone as she pushed him away and spun him around.

She tried making things difficult for him. And in a nutshell, as a woman, an innate vanity provoked her. She only wanted to know how patient he can be towards her.

She had spent more than a decade staying by his side, watching in agony with how he had treated another woman with patience and tolerance.

It was entirely her own decision for this one-sided love—her own choice if she had to feel inferior and lowly.

But in a relationship, all she wanted was more of him and his love—all of his love to be exact.

Xuxu turned around and slowly walked away. *One step... two steps... three steps...*

"Wen Xuxu, don't blame me if the remote control gets damaged."

The voice she had been expecting sounded, and she halted her footsteps.

The next moment, he walked into the living room with determined and heavy footsteps.

Xuxu gradually happily broke into a smile. She continued to stride forward into her room.

She shut the door. Just as the door was about to close, she caught a glimpse of the man in her living room. He was holding the remote control facing the TV as he switched it on.

She happily grinned and closed the door.

...

*'Shatter!'*

Xuxu had tidied her bed and had already changed into a new outfit. She was about to leave the room when a loud shatter sounded from outside.

In her shocked stupor, she shivered for a moment before she wrenched the door open and ran out.

She saw a towering figure with his back towards her. With heavy footsteps, he walked towards the door.

He forcefully opened the door, walked out, and slammed it behind him.

Xuxu stood in her room and studied the shattered remote control.

She walked in a daze and knelt down. She collected all the pieces and picked them up one by one.

Wen Xuxu, this was his usual temper.

...

Xuxu hailed a taxi to the company, and she reached the office at 8 a.m. The President's office was empty except for the cleaning lady.

She walked to her desk and stowed her bag away. She went to the pantry to get a glass of water and walked back to her desk.

"Wen Xuxu, come over."

The President's office door swung open, and a man was calling for her at the door.

Startled, Xuxu looked over to him. He had worn a white shirt and a pair of black pants like yesterday, but apparently, the suit he was wearing today was well-ironed and clean.

She frowned. "What do you want?"

Her intention was to ignore him, so she continued walking back to her own desk.

Yan Rusheng swiftly darted across her path and blocked her way. "The quality of your remote control is really inferior..."

He paused and surveyed his surroundings. After making sure they were alone, he opened his mouth and whispered, "It broke the second my knees touched it."

He immediately blushed crimson.

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**Chapter 495: What Wish Do You Want To Make?**

Xuxu was half-exasperated, half-amused as she looked at him. She said, "Stop giving excuses for your failed attempts. It's a fact that you've failed."

This callous, stupid woman, he really felt like strangling her!

"I'll try again tonight."

Yan Rusheng was itching with anger. He turned around to head back into his office.

Xuxu suddenly called him, "Ah Sheng."

Yan Rusheng spun his head. He irritably responded with, "What do you want?"

Xuxu saw his expression and couldn't suppress her grin. "Have you eaten breakfast?"

"I know you haven't." Yan Rusheng's voice was full of affection. He grabbed Xuxu's wrist and dragged her towards the office. "Aunt Zhang sent bird's nest porridge over especially for you. She asked when you were planning to return home."

Xuxu answered, "Tell her that I won't be coming home so soon."

"Are you really trying to drive me crazy?!" Yan Rusheng gripped her wrist with more force, and he really longed to strangle her.

*"This annoying, stupid woman!"* he thought.

Yan Rusheng shut the door after they entered and pointed at the container. He said to Xuxu, "It's over there, hurry up and eat it."

Xuxu responded with a vague 'oh' and walked over.

She opened the container and the warm steam gushed out. The delicious smell wafted around and she took a deep breath to relish it. "Smells so yummy!"

She took the spoon and eagerly ate a mouthful.

Yan Rusheng gazed at her as she ate with a blissful expression. He affectionately smiled at her. "Wen Xuxu, I can't believe you're such a glutton."

She displayed such an adorable side of her whenever she sees food.

But why did she put on such a nonchalant facade in the past? He loved seeing her like this as it made her so endearing and lovable.

Xuxu snorted with her mouth full and ignored his comments. She held the container tightly, thoroughly enjoying the food.

"I wonder how it would be like if we go to Country Y during this season."

Yan Rusheng suddenly spoke, and he seemed to mutter to himself, yet asking Xuxu at the same time.

Xuxu thought briefly before answering, "It should be great since it is spring and flowers should be on bloom everywhere."

She immediately thought of Yan Weihong and looked at Yan Rusheng. She softly asked, "How is father's recovery?"

"Let's go on New Year's Day." Yan Rusheng rose and walked towards Xuxu.

Xuxu stared at him in surprise. She doubtfully asked, "Are you saying we are going to Country Y together on New Year's Day?"

"Hmm." Yan Rusheng nodded and sat down next to her. He sighed once more. "I heard that the wishing well outside the royal palace entrance grants wishes. So I have to make a trip."

The corners of Xuxu's mouth involuntarily twitched. "You want to go to Country Y... to make a wish?"

Didn't he say that he didn't believe in superstitions at all?



Yan Rusheng lazily rested on the couch with his hands propped behind his head. He intently stared at her as he scrutinized her face. He looked troubled and gloomy.

He had become superstitious all because of her.

Xuxu saw Yan Rusheng frowning as though he was deep in thoughts. She became curious and asked, "What wish do you want to make?"

Yan Rusheng glanced askew at the container and didn't answer her directly. "Aunt Zhang said that she would send you something nutritious every day. She wants you to nurse your health so that we can have a child."

When he mentioned about children, Xuxu's face fell and she lowered her head. Didn't he say that he didn't believe in superstitions at all? "Ah Sheng."

Every single time Yan Rusheng heard her addressing him with this affectionate nickname. He felt that it was extremely precious and rare. Nowadays, she had only occasionally used this nickname.

His heart softened, and he answered gently with "Mmm."

"That..." Xuxu kept her head bowed as she struggled to get her words out. "I've only taken that medicine once. I was afraid that after I gave birth to our child, you would leave me."

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#### **Chapter 496: She Was Stupid and Silly**

It took Yan Rusheng aback as a plethora of emotions flashed past his peach blossom-shaped eyes— shock, happiness, surprise...

He straightened his back. He then grabbed her violently on the shoulders to jerk her around to face him.

"What did you say?"

His deep and pleasant voice sounded rather quivery because of his heightened emotions.

Xuxu kept her head bowed. It was harder than what she had imagined trying to explain to him. She softly mumbled, "I... I said I was scared."

Without waiting for her to finish her sentence, Yan Rusheng hugged her tightly, feeling overwhelmed with emotions. How he wished he could bury her inside of him. "Wen Xuxu..."

He nestled his head in her hair and neck as he took in the light and fragrant scent that exclusively belonged to her.

"Stupid woman, your stupidity is beyond redemption."

So, it was his fault for being unable to cast aside his pride. He was unwilling to bare his heart to her, and that's why she had been so paranoid and worried.

If he had expressed his feelings for her sooner, they wouldn't have so many misunderstandings between them.

"Damn it!" And he had done so many hurtful things to her during this period.

Yan Rusheng could no longer suppress the surging emotions and happiness inside his heart. He embraced the foe that he had despised since he was a child.

It had never crossed his mind that she would explain and clarify regarding the contraceptives. The moment he professed his love for her, he felt that everything that had happened in the past didn't matter anymore. What he wanted was Wen Xuxu's future and a brand new wonderful beginning for both of them.

But when he heard her confessing that the reason she took contraceptives wasn't that she didn't want his child, rather she was afraid that he would divorce her, he had never imagined that he would be so emotional.

He could distinctly feel his eyes glistening.

He wondered, even more, when he had fallen for this woman? Perhaps it had happened way earlier than he could recall.

If that's not the case, why couldn't he extricate himself?

Yan Rusheng used too much strength and Xuxu felt that she was getting breathless. She attempted to shove him away by pressing her hands against his broad chest.

Yan Rusheng immediately relinquished his grip. With determination and confidence, he said, "I will definitely pass the remote control test."

He assumed that she had pushed him away because of the chocolate incident. She must still be mad at him.

To pacify her, he will try his best to pass the seemingly impossible task. With this, he had already decided.

As long as it was what Wen Xuxu wanted, he would be able to.

Xuxu erupted into a fit of laughter.

She didn't answer and instead turned around to continue enjoying her breakfast.

She thought silently to herself, *"This guy is really too adorable and silly at times."*

Yan Rusheng saw her smiling with her head bowed. His heart seemed to tingle. "What are you thinking of that you seem so happy?"

Xuxu shook her head. "Nothing."

But the more she tried to suppress her laughter, the louder she burst out laughing.

She lowered her head, and her mouth was still full of porridge. Yan Rusheng thought to himself, *"How can he use just use the word stupid to describe this woman?"*

He lazily lay back once again as his long-fingered hands stretched towards Xuxu's face. He gently and absent-mindedly stroked her blushing cheeks. He lightly remarked, "We have been together for several

months, and you've only taken the contraceptives once. But you didn't get pregnant. This means I didn't work hard enough."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

Here he was, being a shameless scum once again.

A playful and sly smile flitted across Yan Rusheng's face as he emphasized his words. "From now on, I will work hard... try my best... and do my best."

Xuxu wanted to retort, *'President Yan, can you behave appropriately in the office? Why did it feel like they would film for an X-rated movie in the office?'*

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#### **Chapter 497: Torturing an Unattached Person Like Me?**

Xuxu couldn't take Young Master Yan's relentless teasing any longer. So she grabbed the container and poured the porridge directly right into her mouth.

Yan Rusheng stared at her moving throat as she gulped down the porridge. It flabbergasted him!

Was this really the aloof woman who had treated everything with nonchalance and indifference?

"I've finished my breakfast; I'll get back to work." She placed the container down on the coffee table and wiped her mouth with the back of her hand. She abruptly stood up to leave.

Yan Rusheng was left alone, feeling rather stunned.

...

"May I know if Wen Xuxu is around?"

Xuxu stepped out of Yan Rusheng's office and heard someone asking for her. She was full of doubts as she peered towards the source of the voice. Her face fell.

A scrawny guy was holding a huge bouquet of roses at the door.

She stole a swift glance at Yan Rusheng's office before turning back to face him. She replied, "I am."

It was the deliveryman from yesterday.

"Your roses." He passed the bouquet to her along with the invoice for her to sign on.

After Xuxu had signed it, he took it back and left.

*"Stupid woman, I'm letting you enjoy the feeling of being courted by someone..."*

Xuxu stared at the roses as she recalled what Yan Rusheng said yesterday morning. She could only helplessly sigh. This guy had bipolar personalities: he could either be as cold as ice or as warm as sunshine.

If this carried on, she will go crazy.

“Sister Xuxu, is it really a good idea for you and the President to flaunt your love around? You’re tormenting all single people, like us!”

Her colleague gazed at her with an envious look.

Xuxu promptly replied, “Serves you right for not getting married when you’re already 28 years old.”

She held the bouquet in her hands and walked back to her desk. She placed the bouquet on the floor.

She bowed her head and stole a swift glance at the roses. Actually... being courted by someone she loved was indeed a wonderful feeling.

After work in the evening, Xuxu secretly left the office without Yan Rusheng knowing.

She had promised to meet Zhou Shuang. But if Yan Rusheng knew, he wouldn’t have allowed her to go.

It was the peak hour and roads everywhere were crazily congested with traffic. After nearly an hour, Xuxu finally managed to exit the main road.

The sky was getting dark by the time she met Zhou Shuang. Bright lights illuminated the street, and she caught sight of a pretty girl with a short bob, waving at her from a distance away.

It was quite chilly that night. Xuxu shivered as she wrapped her coat tightly around her. She strode towards Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang beamed at her and put a hand around her neck. She narrowed her eyes in suspicion as she sized Xuxu up. “Why did you take the initiative to go on a date with me today? Do you have an ulterior motive?”

Xuxu frowned. “It’s because I’ve neglected my beloved concubine. I was afraid that you might do something silly.”

As she said that, she pulled her arm away from her neck.

She had rejected Zhou Shuang way too many times, and she couldn’t believe that Xuxu would ask her out without any motive. “Oh please, I heard that you and your husband had shown too much public display of affection recently. You must be trying to show off how loving and blissful your married life is. You’re simply torturing an unattached person such as I.”

Xuxu was speechless. Did she think that she and Yan Rusheng were running a professional agency to torment people?

She looked at Zhou Shuang and curiously lifted an eyebrow. “Where did you hear that from?”

Zhou Shuang extended her hand and pinched Xuxu’s cheeks. “Look at how rosy your cheeks are! That’s the result of you being showered with love.”

“Hooligan!” Xuxu brushed her hand aside and raised her voice. “Do you still want to have dinner together? If not, then I’m heading home! It’s freezing!”

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**Chapter 498: What's This Situation?**

Zhou Shuang knew that Xuxu really meant what she said. Hence, she gripped her arm tightly. "Alright! Let's eat steamboat."

She pulled her towards the shopping mall ahead of them.

After dinner, Xuxu took out her phone. It rather puzzled her when Yan Rusheng didn't call her at all.

However, there was a text on the screen from Yan Rusheng.

*'Tonight I'm eating dinner with Ming Ansheng and the rest. Prepare the remote control and wait for me.'*

Xuxu read the text and erupted into laughter. "This silly fool."

She replied, *'You drank quite a bit last night. Take note of how much you drink tonight.'*

Yan Rusheng promptly replied after receiving Xuxu's text. *'They are forcing me to drink. Maybe you should come over and be my shield.'*

Xuxu replied with the word *'Scram'* and stowed her cell phone back into her pocket once more. She turned around to look for Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang was walking towards her from the counter.

She linked arms with Xuxu and said, "Come on, let's go sing some songs. And I haven't been drunk in so long."

Xuxu glanced at her watch; it was already past 8 p.m. She didn't really feel like going to other entertainment places. "It's getting late, I think I'll skip."

"You're so eager to plunge back into your husband's bed?" Zhou Shuang teased her. "You've forgotten all about your friend when you got married." She sighed. "We haven't met in almost half a year, and you want to go home right after dinner."

Xuxu was speechless.

Was she going home just for that? All hooligans' brains are structured the same way indeed. Other than eating, sleeping, and work, that was all they could think of.

But Zhou Shuang had exaggerated when she said that they hadn't seen in half a year, although there was a certain degree of truth when she said that they haven't seen each other for quite some time.

Her parents were both abroad, and she doesn't have many friends and relatives in the Capital City. Xuxu was her only confidante but because of work, she couldn't meet her often.

She mulled over it and nodded slowly. "Alright then. But not too late since I have to work tomorrow."

Zhou Shuang promised her. "Okay."

Both of them found a nearby bar and went in. Usually, they would find seats in the main hall but since Zhou Shuang wanted to sing tonight, they chose a private room.

And they ordered a dozen beers.

Xuxu couldn't drink at all and she felt intoxicated when she saw the beers.

In the private room, Zhou Shuang held a microphone and a can in her other hand. She sang to her heart's content.

*'I want your love even if I'm dead...'*

Xuxu covered her ears as she felt her eardrums were bursting.

Zhou Shuang finally finished a song and slumped back on the couch. She gulped down an entire can of beer.

Seeing how forthright she was, Xuxu's body felt numb.

"Your song." Zhou Shuang pointed at the screen.

Xuxu glanced at the screen and she had chosen the song 'I Only Care About You' by Deng Lijun. The genre of her song and Zhou Shuang's were as different as day and night.

She stood up and walked to the corner with a microphone stand. She sat on a high chair and sang. Her melodious voice echoed in the private room.

While she was fully immersed in the song she was singing, a waiter came in. Zhou Shuang sneakily whispered something to the waiter.

Soon after, three young and good-looking guys wearing bar uniforms came in and spoke to Zhou Shuang. Xuxu couldn't hear their conversation. She only saw Zhou Shuang nodding and then the three guys sat down.

Two of the guys drank and the other guy began choosing songs from the songbook.

What's this situation?

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**Chapter 499: Did You Enter The Wrong Room?**

Xuxu watched them, feeling baffled. She blinked her eyes several times.

After she had finished her song, she immediately walked to Zhou Shuang. She glanced askew at the two handsome young guys sitting next to her friend.

She then inched towards Zhou Shuang's ear. "Who are these people? Why are they sitting here?"

Zhou Shuang loudly responded, "I asked them to accompany us. It's too boring with just the two of us."

Xuxu's face fell.

This woman was seeking death.

She was about to scream at her when Zhou Shuang suddenly stretched her hand, grabbed her wrist, and pulled Xuxu.

"Sit down and listen to them sing."

Xuxu furrowed her eyebrows and sternly said, "Get them to leave quickly. If not, then I'm leaving."

Did this woman damage her brain? She had called these guys to accompany them. If Yan Rusheng caught wind of this, he would peel her skin off.

Zhou Shuang replied, "Don't worry. We're only singing and not doing anything else. Do you really reckon your husband won't be getting someone to accompany him while he drinks and sings outside?"

"Would he find someone to accompany him?" Xuxu contemplated the possibility of whether Yan Rusheng would really get a hostess to accompany him.

He was so picky, so by right, he wouldn't touch any random woman...

But she wasn't entirely sure, because every time Yan Rusheng would go out, his gang of young masters loved to party and have fun. And a majority of those young masters were a flirt and loved to fool around.

So she couldn't be sure if Yan Rusheng would remain unaffected by them.

And at that moment, he was with his group of friends.

The more Xuxu mulled over, the more anxious she became. She rummaged for her phone in her bag and dialed Yan Rusheng's number.

He didn't pick up, so she sent him a text. *'Have you finished dinner?'*

After her text sent, someone handed her a can of beer. "Pretty lady, drink some."

Xuxu spun around as she stared at the owner of the hand. Both the man and *her* young master at home had peach blossom-shaped eyes. But *her* young master's eyes were crystal clear and could seduce her soul within seconds.

But this pair of eyes right in front of her seemed more detestable by the minute.

She suddenly became distant. She coldly said to the man, "Take it away."

Then she glanced at Zhou Shuang again. "If you don't get them to leave, then I will. You can enjoy their company all by yourself."

She grabbed her bag and was about to rise.

Zhou Shuang knew that she was being serious and had to give in. "Alright, alright. I'll listen to you."

She had merely called a few guys to accompany them.

Zhou Shuang was more open-minded than Xuxu and furthermore, she had studied overseas for several years. Her line of thinking was definitely different from the latter.

She held on to Xuxu as she cast a glance at the men. "Go out first. I'll pay you for a full hour."

They stood up and politely bowed to Xuxu and Zhou Shuang. "Ladies, please have a good time."

Then they turned around and walked towards the door.

Suddenly, someone wrenched the door open. In fact, they had banged against the door. Three men and a woman rushed in right away.

Xuxu couldn't catch a proper glimpse of their faces and only heard them saying, "Do not move. We're the police!"

Each of them said the same exact words.

*Police?* Xuxu was stunned and she glanced at Zhou Shuang sitting beside her. Zhou Shuang shrugged and shook her head, showing that she was clueless as well.

"Mr. Police Officers, we are only singing songs. I think you've got the wrong room. We're not involved in any shady or illegal dealings," explained Zhou Shuang to the officers with a smile.

"We are from the Public Security Bureau. Someone reported that drugs and prostitution were involved in this bar."

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

#### **Chapter 500: You Were the One Who Asked Me Out This Time**

"Wh... What?!" Xuxu was stumped for words. *Drugs? Illegal prostitution?*

Zhou Shuang tried her best to explain to the officers, but she only used the same old few reasons.

*"We are here to sing, and we are not involved in any illegal dealings. We really are not involved in any illegal dealings!"*

The only thing that came to Xuxu's mind was—they were dead!

...

"Get down the car and stop dawdling."

Xuxu and Zhou Shuang, along with several other men and women, were being hustled down the car by the police officers.

When they got to the police station, one officer pointed at an empty space and ordered them around. "Everyone, squat by the corner near the wall. Talking is not allowed."

Xuxu and Zhou Shuang bent their heads and followed the rest to the corner.

For fear of being recognized, Xuxu kept her head bent, and her back ached as a result.

They were near the entrance, and the door was ajar. The brutal winds entered through the doors and everyone trembled badly because of the cold.

"You and you. Come over for a urine test. We also need to record your statements."

A police officer lifted his leg and kicked the buttocks of the two women in front. One of them was wearing heels, and she fell to the ground.

The scene that they witnessed was quite violent, and Xuxu was fearful. She had always been calm and positive whenever she met in any situations. But when she entered the police station, she couldn't even lift her head.



If someone recognized her and snapped a photo of her, someone was bound to make an issue. *'The Third Madam Yan from the Yan family apprehended by the police in a bar late at night...'*

This headline will definitely be explosive.

One by one, they were called up for interrogation, checking of criminal records, testing for drugs and more.

The group of suspects dwindled in size. Xuxu felt that she and Zhou Shuang would be next in line.

She stole a glance at Zhou Shuang and her mouth twitched silently when she saw her.

This fellow had incredibly been so composed, and was even drawing circles on the ground with her finger!

Xuxu seriously contemplated about aiming a kick at her. She inched nearer to her as she gritted her teeth furiously. "Why do we end up at the police station every time we meet up? Don't contact me in the future, and I declare that our friendship is over."

Zhou Shuang lifted her head and gave her an innocent look. "You were the one who asked me out this time."

There was a hidden meaning: *'I haven't blamed you and you had the cheek to start it first.'*

Then she thought of something and she frowned. "I just remembered that you were the one who had asked me out previously. So I should be the one asking you in the future to prevent any similar incidents from happening again."

Xuxu heard her conclusion and was about to explode. She almost bit her teeth off. "Alright! If we will meet next time, we can only meet at my place."

Previously, Zhou Shuang had insisted on speeding on a congested road and she wouldn't listen to Xuxu no matter how hard Xuxu tried. So they ended up at the police station.

Tonight, she had insisted on going to a bar after dinner, and she had to request a few guys to accompany them.

Based on these pieces of evidence, she still dared to play the blame game. Alas, she had chosen the wrong friend.

If it wasn't because Zhou Shuang had asked guys over to their room, she would have called Yan Rusheng at the bar earlier on to seek his help.

But she didn't dare to do so now. If he knew that they went to a bar accompanied by young men, she couldn't bring herself to imagine how furious he would be with her. Not to mention the consequences of his wrath.

The more she thought of it, the more fearful she became.

"You and you. Come over."

Finally, in the midst of Xuxu's anxiety, an officer came towards them. He pointed at her and another plump man with a commanding voice.

*"Why wasn't she with Zhou Shuang?"* Xuxu gloomily thought.