

Elite Doting 501

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Chapter 501: I Can Finally Sit On a Stool

Xuxu was deep in her thoughts when suddenly, Zhou Shuang extended her arms and tightly held on to her. She made a pitiful expression to beg the officer. "Mr. Police, can you please not separate us?"

This plea had tugged Xuxu's heartstrings, and she nodded fervently in unison. "Please allow us to stay together."

But she kept her head bowed.

"Why do you have so many requests? Go to a corner!" the police officer screamed that his piercing voice almost ruined Xuxu's eardrums. He was extremely bad tempered.

And it seemed that he was about to kick Xuxu like how he kicked the rest.

Zhou Shuang noticed him, and he withered her hand that had held on to Xuxu's earlier. She grabbed the police officer's raised leg instead. "Mr. Police Officer, please calm down. Rashness is a devil."

She had heard from Lu Yinan that Yan Rusheng was recently extremely protective of Xuxu.

Deep down, fear overcame her senses when she realized that they were being brought to the police station. She wasn't afraid of the police. Rather, she was afraid of Yan Rusheng.

If they hurt Xuxu in any way, she reckoned that it would be impossible for her to meet Xuxu in the future.

The police officer saw his leg being grabbed by Zhou Shuang, and this made him livid. He forcefully flung her hand away and shrieked. "The officers are settling this matter, how dare you be uncooperative!"

At this sentence, the police officer kicked Zhou Shuang away, and it left her sprawling on the floor instead.

It horrified Xuxu and she turned ghastly white. She was about to pull and help Zhou Shuang.

But who would have expected that she would scream? "The police officer is hitting us! Hurry up and record this! The police officers are using violence to force us to admit to our crimes!"

The corners of Xuxu's mouth twitched, and she retracted her hand immediately.

Her screams alerted everyone in the police station and everyone spun around to look at them. And someone really whipped out his phone to record.

The rest of the police officers hastily got up to stop them. "Stop! Who dares to create trouble at the police station will be detained for 24 hours!"

Zhou Shuang screamed again, "The police officer is threatening citizens..."

Xuxu covered her face, feeling ashamed that this person was her friend.

She had irritated the police officers, and they were aware of their violence towards the suspects when handling cases. So they caved in and pointed to the people next to them. "The two of you, come over now."

When the police officer led the other two people away, Zhou Shuang scrambled to her feet and nudged Xuxu. "Hurry and call Yan Rusheng now so that he can bail us out. No one had recognized you yet, and he could hush this matter."

"Now you're feeling afraid?" Xuxu sternly stared at Zhou Shuang. She coldly said, "I'm not calling him. You must stay here with me for the night."

She wanted her to remember this harsh lesson and to make sure that nothing of the like happens again.

Zhou Shuang nonchalantly shrugged and remained expressionless. "I'm fine with it since I'm not afraid of hitting the headlines. Anyway, I've not been on the news before so thanks to you I'll have a taste of how it feels to be on the headlines."

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

She had underestimated how brazen and reckless this woman can be!

She sighed. Should she call Yan Rusheng for help?

Xuxu was in a dilemma as she quietly surveyed her surroundings. Aside from her and Zhou Shuang, three sexily dressed ladies were with them.

"The two of you, come over here."

Xuxu was still deliberating when another police officer shouted at them and waved.

Zhou Shuang heard the police officer and sprang to her feet instantly. "Let's go. I can finally sit on a stool."

She brushed her bottom and walked with big strides towards the officer.

Xuxu stared at Zhou Shuang's back and was visibly exasperated. This woman's guts and nerve were extraordinary.

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Chapter 502: It's Good That We've Cleared the Air

They sat in front of the officer, ready to get their statement recorded.

"Raise your head."

The police officer barked a command at Xuxu as he looked at her.

Xuxu softly responded with an 'uh' and slowly lifted her head. She was nervous and her hands clenched tightly into fists on her lap.

When she revealed her face, it didn't surprise her when the police officer looked visibly stunned and dumbfounded. "You... you..."

“Shhh.” Xuxu whispered, “Please lower your volume.”

“Oh... okay,” he indistinctly mumbled and nodded. He was nervous and anxious as he stammered.

“You... *hmmm*. .. wait here.”

His tone was completely different.

He stood up and walked to a different desk and whispered to a colleague who was recording a suspect’s statement.

She noticed that the other police officer instantly widened his eyes.

As he glanced at Xuxu, she quickly lowered her head to conceal her face.

The two officers had a hushed and quick conversation. One of them left with his phone to make a call.

After he came back, he politely said to Xuxu, “Our chief invites you to his office.”

“*What’s this situation?*” Xuxu was dumbstruck for a moment before nodding. “Oh... Okay.”

She knew that this Chief wanted to pull some strings under the table. Even though she detested such behavior, she knew that she was innocent and her conscience was clear.

Going to the Chief’s office was much safer as the chances of being recognized were much lower than staying in the main office.

The police chief’s office was spacious, but plentiful drawers and cupboards occupied it.

The officer gestured towards a black leather couch. He politely said to Xuxu and Zhou Shuang, “Have a seat and I’ll get you a drink.”

Then he turned around.

Zhou Shuang watched as he left and sneered in disdain. “These people are so two-faced.”

Xuxu turned her head and fiercely glared at her. “Shut up.”

The door abruptly swung open. A massive and tall middle-aged man entered. He was slightly bald, and he was wearing a thick leather jacket.

They knew he was the police chief. Otherwise, who would have dared to enter the Chief’s office without knocking?

Xuxu sized him up quietly in her heart and revealed a brief smile.

The middle-aged man walked towards her and nodded. “Madam Yan.”

“Chief,” the police officer addressed the middle-aged man. He was holding two cups of water and moved towards the coffee table. He placed the cups before Xuxu and Zhou Shuang.

The chief gave him a look, and he immediately nodded and left the room.

“Chief, it’s nice to meet you.” Xuxu rose and politely nodded.

The police chief said, “Have a seat.”

Then he strode over to his desk.

Xuxu didn't sit down but trailed after him instead. As she walked, she explained, "Mr. Chief, my friend and I were singing at the bar, and we were really clueless that there was a problem with the bar."

"I know, and I'm aware of the situation." The police chief nodded and settled down on his chair. He put on an apologetic expression as he faced Xuxu. "My men had apprehended you by mistake, and I'm terribly sorry for what has happened."

It seems as though his words had instantly lifted a massive burden off of Xuxu. "It's good that we've cleared the air."

She wanted to ask if they could leave but felt that it was too direct and hasty.

She hesitated for a while and felt apologetic. She said, "Since this is a misunderstanding, I would like to trouble you to explain to the rest of the officers about this matter."

The Chief understood her immediately and smiled. "I understand. I will make sure that this matter is kept under wraps and I'll inform all of them."

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"Thank you, Mr. Police Chief." Xuxu thanked him and asked, "Can I leave with my friend now?"

She had to get home before Yan Rusheng caught wind of this. If she was late, he would definitely be suspicious.

"Madam..." The police chief was about to respond when he caught a glimpse of a man standing behind Xuxu. His smile widened. "President Yan."

After addressing the man, he rose and immediately walked over.

"President Yan?" Xuxu went numb, and her feet rooted on to the ground...

"Crap! Didn't he promise not to make this public? Why did he ask this fellow to come?"

"Chief Wu."

An incredibly familiar voice sounded. Xuxu's hands clenched tightly into fists. Her palms were wet with perspiration.

"Oh no! Oh no!"

He strode over. Xuxu could feel her entire back assailed by a gust of a chilly draught.

She bent her head and gritted her teeth with a frown.

"Wen Xuxu?" His pleasant and deep voice exuded a hair-raising coldness that froze her from head to toe. He stood next to Wen Xuxu.

Xuxu shrunk her neck and nodded softly. "Mm."

A storm was brewing. It wasn't just her who felt it, but even police officers could tell from the aura that exuded from Yan Rusheng.

The atmosphere became tensed and strained in an instant.

Xuxu's palm was sweating, and so she slowly loosened her fists and instead nervously gripped on her clothes. She bit her lips, waiting for Yan Rusheng to explode.

"Yan Rusheng, hurry up and fetch your wife back home. It's time for me to head home. I'm exhausted." Zhou Shuang abruptly rose and walked to Yan Rusheng.

She faked a yawn to match her statement.

Yan Rusheng's face contorted with rage the second he heard Zhou Shuang's voice. He glared fiercely at her and yelled, "Zhou Shuang!"

White-hot anger leaped inside of him as he gnashed his teeth. His malicious-looking eyes were bitter and cold.

His sudden outburst terrified Zhou Shuang, it made her tremble. She composed her face once more into a smile. "There is no need to thank me for giving you this opportunity to protect your wife. Don't ask why but I'm a selfless and noble friend."

She halted her footsteps when she was a few steps away from Yan Rusheng. She raised her hands and waved. "I'll get going first. Have a good rest when you reach home. The night is still young."

She instantly turned around, quicker than a bunny.

Zhou Shuang had just reached the door when Yan Rusheng coldly spoke, "Chief Wu, I'm bailing out my wife only. I don't know who the other woman is."

Chief Wu heard him and immediately yelled, "Xiao Wang, come in! Take this woman for a urine test and make sure you interrogate her properly."

"F*ck!" Zhou Shuang couldn't control her temper any longer and halted her footsteps. She turned around and pointed at Yan Rusheng. She raised her voice to chide him. "Yan Rusheng, you cocky and pretentious jerk! How dare you say you don't know me? We've known each other since high school! There was once I almost used a broom to stick it up your buttocks! Have you forgotten?"

This woman...

Xuxu bent her head to stifle her laughter. She bit her lips to try to contain it.

Was there anyone on earth that Zhou Shuang wouldn't dare to berate or lecture?

She didn't need to lift her head to see the expression on Yan Rusheng's face. It would be exceedingly ugly and terrible.

The incident that Zhou Shuang had mentioned was true. She was on duty with Zhou Shuang and Yan Rusheng was waiting for her.

Zhou Shuang and Xuxu held a broom and a mop respectively, while Yan Rusheng sat comfortably on the teacher's desk. He was peeling shells of a melon seed which he had bought specially for Xuxu. He had impatiently rushed her.

He crossed his legs like an arrogant young master.

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Chapter 504: Hilarious

After Zhou Shuang had finished cleaning the classroom, she turned around and much to her horror, the floor was littered with melon seed shells. She wasn't known for her patience, hence she raised the broom to hit Yan Rusheng.

Zhou Shuang couldn't outrun Yan Rusheng, so what she did was she threw the broom and aimed it at him like a dart. Coincidentally, the tip hit Yan Rusheng's buttocks.

Of course, she ended up in a terrible state as a result of infuriating Young Master Yan. He had pulled chunks of her hair.

There was a long pause...

Xuxu could distinctly feel that the temperature in the room had dropped a few more degrees.

After relishing in the satisfying memory, she started to feel worried about Zhou Shuang.

Can't this fool just swallow her anger for once? She chose to offend Yan Rusheng, wasn't her intention was to get out?

"Chief."

Xiao Wang came as Chief Wu had instructed.

The police chief pointed at Zhou Shuang. He then commanded, "Bring her out for an investigation."

"Yes, right away," the officer promptly answered and looked at Zhou Shuang. "Come with me."

"Shuang." Xuxu was getting anxious. She was about to hold on to Zhou Shuang, but she knew that it would be futile if Yan Rusheng didn't render his help. She turned around to plead with Yan Rusheng. "Ah Sheng."

She softly pleaded, biting her lips as she gazed at him.

"There's no room for discussion." Yan Rusheng's face was as hard as metal, and Xuxu felt that it dashed all hopes she had.

She extended her hand and tugged gently at his sleeve. "Ah Sheng, I was the one who asked Zhou Shuang out tonight. If not, we wouldn't have ended up here."

Xuxu's words didn't move Yan Rusheng at all. Instead, it was Zhou Shuang who felt touched by her words.

"Xuxu, in this lifetime, it's enough that I have a friend like you. It's worth even if I die now." It seemed that Zhou Shuang was already saying her final words with full, overwhelming emotions. "Stop pleading

with him. I'll be alright. Remember this, I can die or bleed, but I will never beg the pretentious and cocky Yan Rusheng for help."

She turned around and said to the police officer, "Hurry up."

Young Master Yan, still incensed, watched as Zhou Shuang walked away. He yelled, "Hilarious!"

It had Xuxu exasperated. She thought to herself, *"She isn't just hilarious. She was the perfect example of it!"*

Although Zhou Shuang seemed too able to take it in stride, Xuxu couldn't leave her in the lurch.

She stole a glance at the police chief.

He caught her eye and smiled to ease the tension. "I'll head out to arrange some matters. President Yan and Madam Yan, please sit and have a good talk here."

He turned to leave the room and closed the door after him.

Now that they were alone in the room, Xuxu stretched her hands and grabbed Yan Rusheng's. She acted coquettishly to get him to help her. "Ah Sheng, don't be like this. Zhou Shuang is a girl, and we didn't even do anything illegal in the first place."

Xuxu got implicated by that female twice and was apprehended. Now, she still spoke up for her friend. It made Yan Rusheng livid as he stared down at Xuxu. He lifted an eyebrow. "Do you want to stay here with her?"

Most importantly, that female hooligan had berated him in public and revealed such an embarrassing incident in front of strangers.

He had already shown mercy by not adding any more crimes on her record that could cause her to be locked in for several more days.

Xuxu could understand his fury. "I..."

She wanted to defend Zhou Shuang once more, but Yan Rusheng cut across her. "Home."

He knew that she wouldn't listen to him, so he placed his arm around her waist as he pulled her along.

This fellow was determined to leave Zhou Shuang here and Xuxu was desperate. "Ah Sheng, let me go."

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Chapter 505: Can You Piggyback Me?

Yan Rusheng ignored her struggles and led her out of the office.

They bumped into Chief Wu. "President Yan."

Yan Rusheng asked, "Where is the back door?"

"Over here, you may leave from the canteen." Chief Wu gestured towards a direction as he led the way.

They exited from a door and walked along a dim road. They entered the canteen, and he sent them all the way to their car.

Slam!

Yan Rusheng slammed the door after pushing Xuxu into the car.

Chief Wu bade him goodbye, and he nodded in response. He went around the car and started the engine.

Xuxu turned around to face Yan Rusheng. She was getting angry. "How do you expect me to face Zhou Shuang in the future?"

"I didn't intend for that to happen," Yan Rusheng replied casually. "Speeding, drinking at a bar and getting men to accompany you. Wen Xuxu, you're really getting brazen."

He knew everything. Xuxu deflated, and she clarified, "I protested against her idea."

Yan Rusheng spoke again. "So you shouldn't meet Zhou Shuang the female hooligan ever again."

His tone was decisive.

"She isn't as bad as you've pictured." Xuxu pouted, feeling indignant. "You can hang out, drink, and party all night long with your friends. But she's the only friend I have."

Yan Rusheng glanced askew at her and his heart softened. "If you stop pleading on her behalf, she would be out in less than an hour."

Xuxu beamed at him. "I got it."

She clammed up.

Yan Rusheng said nothing more. Instead, he would occasionally catch glimpses of her.

She was quiet and seemed to have reverted to her usual state of aloofness. It made her seem distant, yet his heart began to stir once more.

A thick layer of ice covered the roads, and all vehicles were crawling over it.

Stopping and inching forward.

Sleepiness washed over Xuxu and she propped an arm against the window while supporting her head with a hand.

"Xuxu, we've reached."

She didn't know how long she slept before Yan Rusheng woke her up.

Xuxu's eyelids sleepily fluttered. She asked, "We're here?"

She was about to open the door to get down when she noticed an unfamiliar surrounding. With doubt clouding her mind, she asked, "What's this place?"

It was dim outside, but she was certain that it wasn't her apartment, neither was it the Yans' mansion. She was confused.

Yan Rusheng unfastened his seatbelt and peered at Xuxu. “Don’t you remember? It’s the other end of the street at Yizhong.”

Xuxu looked and studied the street closely. She smiled. “Oh yeah.”

She rubbed her eyes. “But I’m not hungry at all. I’m so sleepy, and I just want to sleep.”

He had definitely brought her here for food. He couldn’t possibly have brought her out for a spin.

Yan Rusheng had already opened the car door when he heard Xuxu. He lifted an eyebrow and said, “Thanks to you, I didn’t have dinner at all. Shouldn’t you grab a bite with me?”

Xuxu didn’t answer, but she started to unfasten her seatbelt.

There was a drastic change in the temperature outdoors, and it made Xuxu shiver. Yan Rusheng walked towards her and held her hand.

That gesture made Xuxu feel warm all over.

Xuxu raised her head to look at the towering man next to her. “Ah Sheng, I’m freezing, can you piggyback me?”

Didn’t this happen to all the pairs of childhood sweethearts? The boy would always carry the girl on his back.

Yan Rusheng heard her request and deliberated for a moment. “I’ll put you down if someone spots us.”

Xuxu happily nodded. “Okay!”

She went to Yan Rusheng’s back and climbed on him.

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Chapter 506: Continue Kneeling Then

Xuxu’s hands hooked themselves around his neck with nimble and swift movements. She then wound her legs around his waist.

Without Yan Rusheng’s help, she tightly clung on to him all on her own.

Xuxu’s weight was nothing to Yan Rusheng, leisurely walking with ease.

The brutal and piercing winds mercilessly swept across her. It made her pull her shoulders up. She planted her face on Yan Rusheng’s back trying to steal some of his warmth.

Layers of clothing separated them, but she could still feel the warmth emanating from his body.

Her slight movement tickled Yan Rusheng, and he couldn’t differentiate whether it was his heart that was being tickled or his skin.

He tightened his grip on Xuxu’s legs. He gnashed his teeth and said, “Stupid woman. You are beginning to pout and act more coquettishly with me.”

This feeling was great—Wen Xuxu needing and depending on him *was* wonderful.

He felt they ought to be like that from the start. It was how a normal couple should be.

Did they take the wrong approach in the past?

Xuxu pouted and mumbled softly, "I'm making up for the times that have passed."

Only God knew how many times she had gazed at him when she was exhausted or feeling drained, silently wishing that he would allow her to depend and lean on him. If he did, she would feel overjoyed.

She seemed to whisper to herself, and Yan Rusheng couldn't hear and understand her clearly. He spun his head and asked, "What?"

Xuxu shook her head. "Nothing much."

She tightened her hands around him.

Even though it was freezing cold and snow was relentlessly falling everywhere, twinkling stars still littered the sky and the moon shone brightly. It made her wonder and look forward to how the day would be like tomorrow.

Gazing absentmindedly at the stars, she rested her head on Yan Rusheng's back. "Ah Sheng."

Yan Rusheng nodded in response. "Mm."

Xuxu asked, "When you hang out with those young masters at entertainment places, what do you usually do?"

After she had blurted the question, she immediately straightened her back. Her gaze fixed intently on the side features of Yan Rusheng's face.

Zhou Shuang remarked that when men go to such places, they would hire hostesses to accompany them. Though she felt that Yan Rusheng might be a little bit of a flirt sometimes, he was someone who had strict standards and wouldn't like any random woman.

She was quite confident about it, but somehow it still worried her that his friends might have requested the company of hostesses and forced one upon him.

Yan Rusheng answered, "Drinking, playing cards, playing billiard, and singing."

"Oh..." Xuxu thoughtfully answered. She resumed lying on his back again. She uttered mostly to herself, "A group of guys just singing and gambling? Doesn't sound very fun to me."

There was a subtle trace of her trying to probe more into the matter.

Yan Rusheng could tell, and he had a shrewd hunch that the female hooligan must have introduced this idea to Xuxu when she asked for the company of those men. If not, she must have injected such suspicions into her mind.

A devious smile appeared on his lips. He said, "They ask for hostesses as well."

She knew it. Xuxu frowned and asked, "Are they all sexily dressed and wearing thick makeup?"

Yan Rusheng said it on purpose. "Not necessarily. There are other types which are rather attractive."

He still dared to defend those hostesses, and it made Xuxu upset. “Why are you qualified to criticize Zhou Shuang and me when you are doing the exact same thing when you hang out with your friends? You’re allowed to and I’m not? You’re too unreasonable!”

Yan Rusheng could no longer suppress his laughter and grinned. “Are you jealous?”

Xuxu pouted her mouth, feeling resentful. “At first I felt like forgetting all about the remote control punishment since you’ve helped me tonight and carried me across the street.”

What she meant was that she had cast aside her initial idea, and he will have to continue kneeling then.

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Chapter 507: Old Classmates

Upon hearing what Xuxu had said, he was beyond flabbergasted. What had he missed out on?

Did he missed the chance to hug her to sleep tonight?

“Wen Xuxu, get off my back now.” Without warning, he loosened his grip.

Luckily, Xuxu was nimble, and she grabbed hold of his neck in time. It prevented her from sliding down his back otherwise her buttocks would have suffered from the fall.

When her feet landed to the ground, she glared at Yan Rusheng with a frown. “Yan Rusheng, are you insane? Are you trying to make me fall to my death?”

Yan Rusheng flashed her a disapproving look. “Dumb woman, I really wanted to make you fall to your death.”

She had thought of forgiving him and didn’t inform him in advance.

He spun around and stuffed his hands into his pockets. He gloomily strode forward with a few heavy footsteps.

Xuxu watched him walk away, and she couldn’t suppress her laughter. His behavior somehow tickled her insides, making her grin from ear to ear.

She trailed after him, and although both of them were walking at the same pace, the distance between them became farther apart.

They had walked like that countless times before, in the same exact way.

She used to try her best to chase after him. When she was young, she had a silly thought, if she could finally catch up with him, they would be together.

And so, she decided to run after him—tried her best time after time. When she slowed down to her usual pace, a huge sum of distance would separate them in no time.

Repeatedly she’s run after him, and whenever she’d catch up with him, but he would just shake her off and continued on for several reasons.

Until such time that Fang Jiayin appeared who often trailed behind him like a shadow.

He would hold Fang Jiayin's hand as they walk together. It was then she finally understood the principles of love.

If one half of the couple didn't cooperate in a relationship, it won't work out no matter how hard the other half tries.

"Ah Sheng!" yelled Xuxu at the towering figure ahead of her as she snapped out of her daze. She began moving on her feet to chase after him, wanting to hold his hands as they walked together.

"Xuxu?"

An unfamiliar voice belonging to a man called her. Feeling puzzled, she halted her footsteps and turned around to where the voice came from.

There was a stall right beside where she was standing. It still had its lights on. Soon, she recognized that it belonged to her past English teacher.

A lanky bespectacled man came out from the stall. He was wearing a pair of thick shoes as he rushed forward to greet her with a smile.

"Are you Wen Xuxu?" the man asked with apprehension. He surveyed her from head to toe.

"Yup, I am." Xuxu sized him up as well. "You must be Zhao Zheng."

The English teacher's son.

When he realized that Xuxu still remembered him, Zhao Zheng seemed visibly emotional. "Yes! I didn't expect you to remember me."

Xuxu smiled. "We are old classmates, why wouldn't I?"

Zhao Zheng heard her, and he stretched his hand to scratch the back of his head. He appeared to be simple and honest. "What are you doing here so late in the night?"

Xuxu pointed at the fried vermicelli stall ahead. "I missed the food here, so I came over."

"Oh." Zhao Zheng nodded and suddenly, he sorrowfully sighed. "Xuxu, I didn't expect you to marry Yan Rusheng."

Xuxu smiled weakly and didn't respond. In fact, she had no idea how to respond to his statement.

In reality, when old classmates meet each other years later, they would usually chat about each other's marriage or relationship status or ask about each other's career progress. Other than these few common topics, it would end up like now—awkward and silent.

"Aren't you the top student who scored the best at English in our class?"

Yan Rusheng's voice, with a tinge of sarcasm layering over it, preceded his presence.

Xuxu recalled how Yan Rusheng had previously mocked Zhao Zheng for his poor writing style. His love letter was of amateur-level as if it was an elementary school essay.

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Chapter 508: Shake WeChat

Yan Rusheng was being petty. Xuxu had a hunch that he had never forgotten that Zhao Zheng once courted her before.

Zhao Zheng and Xuxu glanced at Yan Rusheng who was headed towards them.

“Yan Rusheng.”

Yan Rusheng stood beside Xuxu, his hands naturally found their way to her waist. He stared at Zhao Zheng with a *polite* smile. “Did your mom pass down the business to you?”

Zhao Zheng didn’t notice the hostility in Yan Rusheng’s eyes, so he innocently smiled back. “My mom is unwell these past few days, so I’m here to help out at night. I’m currently teaching at T University.”

When he mentioned that he was teaching at T University, he sounded different, as though he was flaunting and proving himself to them.

Yan Rusheng heard him. He displayed a surprised, worshiping expression. “You’re already a professor.”

Hmph. He was merely a professor, and he had the cheek to boast before his woman.

But Zhao Zheng didn’t catch the contempt in his tone. “I’m not that capable yet.”

Who knew if Zhao Zheng was truly being foolish or he was pretending to be? He couldn’t decipher Yan Rusheng’s sarcasm and still insisted on talking about his career.

Xuxu could no longer bear it, and she cut across their conversation. “Alright, I’m starving. Let’s catch up next time, alright? We’ll make a move first.”

She waved her hands at Zhao Zheng and grabbed Yan Rusheng.

However, Zhao Zheng suddenly asked, “Xuxu, are you still using the same QQ number?”

Xuxu promptly nodded and replied, “Yup, I am.”

She was still using the same QQ number, but she hasn’t been active for a long time. She wasn’t fond of texting and if she needed to, she preferred WeChat.

Did this fellow just displayed interest to develop further with his wife? The petty Young Master Yan couldn’t help but turn around. He looked at Zhao Zheng. “Teacher Zhao, can you keep up with the times? QQ is already outdated.”

Zhao Zheng unabashedly asked, “So what’s the trend now?”

Yan Rusheng grinned. “Shake WeChat. Previously, Lu Feijie hooked himself with someone using this app.”

This fellow!

The corners of Xuxu’s involuntarily mouth twitched. She pinched Yan Rusheng secretly. How can he bully him just because he was naïve and honest?

Zhao Zheng recalled something when he heard Yan Rusheng talking about WeChat. He then rummaged for his phone. He said to Xuxu, "Oh yeah. Xuxu, let me add you on WeChat. I just met up with Xiao Yifang, and she was asking about your contact. Old classmates can catch up more often with this app in the future."

Yan Rusheng was speechless...

His intention that night was to bring his wife there to move her as they reminisce memories through the seasons together, not to give this bespectacled fellow an opportunity to meet his wife.

Boasting about being a university professor, asking for her QQ number and adding her on WeChat! He had the urge to hurl his phone across the ocean.

Xuxu, however, had a different sentiment. After all, they were old classmates, and they hadn't met in so long. Xuxu felt obliged to agree as he had merely wanted her contact. She smiled and said, "My WeChat number is the same as the QQ's one. You can add me using that."

Zhao Zheng nodded. "Okay, I got it."

"Let's go." Yan Rusheng's hand tightened its grip around Xuxu's waist. He turned around with her, then pushed her forward so that she could walk in front of him.

After a short distance, he turned around and saw Zhao Zheng using his phone as he walked back to his stall.

That fellow must be searching for Xuxu's WeChat account right now.

Yan Rusheng bent his head and grabbed Xuxu's bag. He rummaged through her belongings to search for her phone.

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Chapter 509: President Yan, You're Really Pretentious!

"What are you trying to do?" asked Xuxu as she tried to snatch her phone back.

Yan Rusheng deftly avoided her hands as he swiped across her screen. He clicked on WeChat, then switched off the function that linked her account to the QQ app.

Then he went back to the home screen to search for the QQ app. When he found it, he pressed on it and held on.

Xuxu helplessly watched as he deleted the app right before her eyes.

She slapped her hand against her forehead, exasperatedly wondering how petty he could be.

She grinned and asked, "Why are you so defensive? Are you feeling threatened because of lack of self-confidence? Are you afraid?"

"You mean I'm afraid of that bespectacled idiot?" Yan Rusheng's expression showed that he seemed to have heard a joke. "Wen Xuxu, don't be ridiculous. From head to toe, even my hair is finer than his."

Confidence was clearly etched on his gorgeous face.

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

Yan Rusheng expounded, "I'm just worried that if you hang out with such people, it will affect my status."

Xuxu was dumbfounded again...

"This fellow was being utterly shameless!"

She frowned and retorted, "But I've already told him that he can search for my contact via Wechat. What do I do if he can't find me?"

Yan Rusheng frowned with annoyance. "Are you that concerned about your image in front of him?"

Xuxu was speechless... These two matters were entirely different, weren't they?

She realized that when this man gets unreasonable, he would act like a pampered child and she cannot knock any sense into him.

Xuxu decided to brush it aside and walked away.

Yan Rusheng watched her as a satisfied smile flitted across his face.

"This dumb woman ! At least she knows her boundaries." He made up his mind to attempt the remote control test again tonight!

...

Xuxu reached the fried vermicelli stall and lifted the cloth at the entrance to enter.

The stall owner, who was clearing the tables, smiled when she saw her. "You're here."

Xuxu smiled at her. "Hello, were you busy today?"

As she talked, her eyes darted around looking for seats.

The stall owner replied, "It's too cold, so the students all went home after school." She continued, "What would you like to eat tonight?"

Xuxu peered at the huge menu hanging on the wall and said, "I'll have a bowl of pork vermicelli soup."

"Sure." Then she caught sight of Yan Rusheng entering. She smiled and asked him, "Young Master Yan, are you having the usual?"

It puzzled Xuxu when she heard the stall owner. "What does he usually order?"

It sounded like he had patronized this place on a regular basis.

The stall owner grinned and said, "Xuxu, you have no idea. Recently, Young Master Yan came here for a few consecutive nights..."

Yan Rusheng suddenly interrupted the stall owner. "Ma'am, today Wen Xuxu is paying."

"Tonight let me treat both of you instead." The stall owner loudly declared. She knew that Yan Rusheng had interrupted her because he didn't want Xuxu to know.

She was very tactful and decided to leave with the dirty bowls and utensils.

Yan Rusheng sat down opposite of Xuxu. Xuxu gazed at him and queried, "Yan Rusheng, why did you frequent here before?"

Yan Rusheng shook his head. "No, I didn't."

He bowed his head and used the napkins to wipe the table.

Xuxu persisted. "Is it because of me?"

A smile appeared on her face and in her eyes. Yan Rusheng glanced at her and his good-looking face was blushing crimson. He continued to deny. "Wen Xuxu, stop thinking so highly of yourself. I came here because I fell in love with their food. It has absolutely nothing to do with you."

Xuxu sneered loudly with contempt. "President Yan, you're really pretentious!"

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

Chapter 510: It Would Be Damaged Sooner or Later

Yan Rusheng can be more pretentious and coy than a woman at times.

Xuxu waited eagerly for the food. Since they were the only customers left, their food arrived rather quickly. They served the dishes steaming hot.

She quickly had a mouthful, and then she stole a glance at the man sitting opposite to her.

His fine hands were holding a pair of chopsticks and ate his food with his full attention. He didn't even pick out the scallion.

He used to despise such food and labeled them as junk food.

"Ah Sheng has changed a lot because of you..."

Fang Jiayin had mentioned this to her before, and she couldn't help but smile in disbelief.

After finishing their meal, Yan Rusheng sent Xuxu back to her apartment and parked his car outside the building.

He got down and went to the car trunk to retrieve a black plastic bag. Xuxu heard some clattering sounds inside the bag when he lifted it up.

She curiously asked, "What's inside?"

Yan Rusheng ignored her and continued to walk towards her unit.

Xuxu trailed after him as she eyed the bag in his hand.

She entered and exited the elevator after him as well.

Xuxu took out her keys to open the door. Her apartment was warm. She removed both her coat and shoes.

Yan Rusheng cast his leather shoes aside and walked to the couch without further ado.

He carelessly tipped the contents of the bag onto the couch.

“What’s that?” Xuxu asked as she shuffled over to where he was.

Her jaw dropped when she saw the stuff on the couch.

“I don’t believe that every single one of these remote controls here can’t bear my weight.”

He had selected universal remote controls that had to be paired with her TV before it can be used. Xuxu stood silent as he got to work.

“Wen Xuxu, aren’t you leaving?” Yan Rusheng jerked his head as he glared at Xuxu.

How embarrassing it was for him for her to witness all of this.

“Oh.” Xuxu contained her laughter and walked to her room.

She knew that if she was present, he wouldn’t even budge an inch.

Slam!

Xuxu entered the room and changed into her pajamas. All of a sudden, the door loudly slammed—the man who had slammed the door close just lost his temper again.

She bolted outside, but the man had already left.

She leaned on the door frame and grinned to herself. He must have failed.

...

For the next two days, Yan Rusheng came over to try, but the results were the same. He went back home in a huff each night.

Xuxu was worried for her door. At this rate, it would be damaged sooner or later.

After a long day at work, it had completely drained Xuxu’s energy. She walked back from the pantry and saw that there was no one else left in the office.

Yan Rusheng had left right on time that day, claiming that he had an important matter to attend to. She wasn’t able to ask him since work gobbled up all her attention and time.

She returned to her desk and gulped down the glass of water. After which, she grabbed her bag to leave after switching off her computer.

Her phone rang when she reached the elevator. She glanced at the screen and picked up immediately.

“Hello, Matron Huang.”

“Xuxu, have I mentioned to you before that the capital city is organizing a New Year’s Day Charity Gala? The orphanage will participate and the kids hope that you can attend to cheer them on. It’s on the 29th of this month at the Capital City Musical Theater.”

Xuxu agreed immediately. “Alright, sure!”