

Elite Doting 51

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Chapter 51: That Was Definitely a Bribe

Was this old man ever going to give up?

Xuxu cursed under her breath and rolled down the window.

“Secretary Wen, I don’t know her name or number, so I have no idea who to send this to. Please deliver this to her on my behalf.”

District Head Liu pushed both boxes of sea cucumbers into the car.

He then hurriedly instructed the driver to drive off, “Stay safe on the road!”

The driver stepped on the accelerator as per instructed, and the car drove out of the garage.

District Head Liu waved at the departing vehicle, his eyes crinkling into a smile as he let out a devilish grin.

To think you can outwit me...

Hmph!

It was all right. Why would President Yan humble himself to help those laborers in the coconut farm just to borrow a boat?

She had a fever. Why would President Yan come down personally to bring her back, and be worried about her?

He had thoroughly looked into this.

To trust that she wasn’t trying to hide anything from him? Nothing gets past his blazing eyes of steel.

...

Wen Xuxu looked at the boxes of sea cucumbers resting on her lap, trying her best to speak but to no avail.

She must be delirious.

“Wen Xuxu, what did that old man give you?” Yan Rusheng turned back curiously.

He saw Wen Xuxu and District Head Liu’s tussle just now—whatever he tried to shove to her, she had profusely declined.

The windows were up, and they were quite far away, so he didn’t manage to hear what the commotion was about.

“Sea cucumbers.” Wen Xuxu’s eyes lit up, and she hurriedly passed the sea cucumbers to Yan Rusheng.

“President Yan, District Head Liu said these supplements are for you.”

These sea cucumbers were for his girlfriend anyway, so passing them to him wouldn't make any difference.

No matter what it was, she would not accept those gifts.

Yan Rusheng instantly saw through her lie and warned her sternly, "I treat lying very seriously."

He was sure that he heard that old man mention something about numbers and names, and wanting her to pass the sea cucumbers to someone else. And that person was definitely not him.

She had the audacity to pass these boxes to him?

"F*ck!" Wen Xuxu bit her lip, contemplated for a while and then eventually decided to speak the truth. "District Head Liu mistook me as your girlfriend, and he insisted on bribing me with these gifts. I already clarified that there was nothing going on between us, your girlfriend is overseas and will be back soon, so he... he..."

Yan Rusheng had already heard what was coming next, he didn't need her to repeat it.

"What kind of gaze?" Boss Yan shot her a condescending look.

Yan Rusheng would never choose a girl like Wen Xuxu to be his girlfriend.

Wen Xuxu also added, "Indeed! What kind of gaze?"

Besides, it didn't really bother her that someone had mistaken her as his girlfriend.

Director Zhang, who was sitting beside them all this time, said to himself: *A good kind of gaze!*

Boss Yan started to get a little motion sick from the car ride.

However this time, there was no smell from the pungent air freshener, so he only felt nauseous and didn't vomit.

When they arrived at the airport, Director Zhang's secretary proceeded to handle the paperwork and they were ready to depart within ten minutes.

Once they reached the capital city, Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu would then transit to Country F, where they would then bid goodbye to Director Zhang.

There were still two more hours until their 8 p.m. flight.

They had a simple dinner and then headed to the VIP lounge to wait for their next flight.

Yan Rusheng picked up a magazine and started flipping through it excitedly.

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Chapter 52: It's Been Three Years, How Are You?

Xuxu fished out her phone from her bag and then realized that the battery was dead.

District Head Liu had retrieved the bag she'd left at the boat and not a single thing was missing inside.

She was quite touched by that.

“Excuse me, would it be possible for you to help me find a charger?” She waved to the service attendant who walked past her and asked.

She had checked-in her charger with her luggage.

The service attendant saw her phone, smiled at her and answered, “Sure thing, please wait for a while.”

Yan Rusheng shot her a look and was tempted to stop the service attendant from getting her a phone charger.

Such eagerness to get in touch with her first love, so unbecoming.

After connecting the phone to the charger, it instantly lit up.

A few missed calls and text messages.

The missed calls were all from Jiang Zhuoheng. As she was about to read the text messages, her phone rang.

[Jiang Zhuoheng] showed up on her caller ID.

Her lips curled as she answered the call, “Hello, Ah Heng.”

Yan Rusheng, who was sitting to her right, heard her greeting. He was instantly alert and stared at Xuxu as if he was policing her.

Before he could disapprove, Xuxu jumped up excitedly.

“Is this real?” Her eyes shifted to the door of the VIP lounge and started walking towards it.

Forgetting that her phone was connected to the charger, she was stopped in her tracks by the cord.

She looked back and made eye contact with a narrowed pair of dark pupils.

Why was he looking at her like that?

Boss Yan hid his emotions, and he stared at Xuxu for a while. Finally, he contemptuously withdrew his gaze and continued to browse through his magazine.

His sleek fingers gripped the paper, the details of his finger as clear as crystal under the soft lighting of the VIP lounge.

He sat there with poise, exuding a sense of elegance.

Wen Xuxu initially wanted to speak to him, but sensing that he didn't care about her whereabouts, she continued her phone conversation.

The phone call was still ongoing.

“Xuxu? Are you still listening?” Jiang Zhuoheng questioned anxiously, “Why aren't you replying?”

“Oh, I just left the lounge,” Wen Xuxu answered.

She pulled open the door and stepped outside. She walked towards the glass railing and glanced at the passersby in the main lobby.

“Xuxu, can you spot me?” Jiang Zhuoheng’s voice echoed from the phone. His tone was excited.

“Nope, I can’t.” Wen Xuxu looked at the escalator and continued walking towards it.

Suddenly, she felt a strong hug on her waist from behind.

At first, she was stunned, and her face turned white. After a few seconds, a smile spread across her face, and her eyes filled with excitement and joy.

“Xuxu.” A familiar voice, deep and comforting, greeted her.

The sounds stopped, tangled and died away...

In that instant, everything around them seemed to stop, including their heartbeats.

After a moment of silence, that comforting voice once again stirred up his heart.

“It’s been three years, how are you?”

Wen Xuxu nodded gently. “I’m good. Ah Heng, how have you been?”

She took a small step forward and turned around.

She faced the tall and suave man standing right in front of her.

Although he was dressed in ordinary casual wear, he couldn’t hide his aristocratic temperament, strong jawline, beautiful face, and that pair of deep phoenix-like eyes.

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Chapter 53: I Was Just Joking, Why so Anxious?

Three years ago when he left, his rough and unkempt hair covered his ears. He was childish and looked like a boy who had just attained his youthful charm.

He faced the midday sun, dragged along his ordinary luggage and waved at her from the school gate.

He had said, “Xuxu, I won’t be coming back for the next three years. In the meantime, please treat yourself kindly and take good care of yourself.”

Back then three years had sounded like an eternity, and the uncertainty of whether she’d forget him pounded in her heart. Would she forget him by then?

She returned to her hostel room in tears and wanted to beg him to not leave.

However she was certain that she couldn’t hold Ah Heng back from his dreams, she couldn’t be so selfish.

In the blink of an eye, three years have passed by unexpectedly.

His sleek physique was now rid of his childish self, and the corner of his eye beamed captivatingly. Other than that, he was also a graceful and charming man.

Xuxu pressed her lips tightly together, her eyes shining in the light. Before she could say anything, she was choked with emotion.

Jiang Zhuoheng kept his eyes on her, scrutinizing her face, eyes, careful to not let a single detail go.

Suddenly, he reached out and held Wen Xuxu in his arms, tightening them around her, as if he wanted to fuse them as one.

A hug and a simple “I miss you”, was not enough to make up for all the longing she’d for the past three years.

He lowered his head and shut his eyes, his nose leaning against Xuxu’s hair. He took a deep breath and took in the light fragrance of her hair.

“Xuxu, I’m back.”

Although deep and gentle, those words carried a hint, as if there was a hidden meaning in them.

Wen Xuxu stood on her toes and looked up. She propped her chin on Jiang Zhuoheng’s shoulder, sobbed and nodded, “Yes, you’re back.”

Jiang Zhuoheng’s appearance reminded her of a series of unhappy events that flashed across Xuxu’s mind.

If Ah Heng hadn’t left back then, things wouldn’t have been so tough on her. But she was glad that she hadn’t kept him back, as she had no right to be that cruel and selfish towards him.

Perhaps it was the excitement of a long-awaited reunion or the reopening of memories from a locked chest—tears began to fill Xuxu’s eyes.

“I’m curious. Since you’re both so in love, why didn’t you two decide to leave together?”

A cold voice shot through the silence, breaking the touching atmosphere of this reunion.

There was clear sarcasm in the cold tone.

The suave man had his hands in the pockets of his tuxedo as he casually walked towards the couple. An evil smirk spread across his face.

Jiang Zhuoheng was stunned when he heard his voice. He released his grip from Wen Xuxu, and turned towards the guy walking towards them.

Both pairs of eyes met!

He raised his lips, and a smile was plastered on his face.

He blurted out, “Yan Rusheng, what a small world. I’m finally back after three years, and here you are going on a business trip. Are you deliberately avoiding me?”

His eyebrows twitched slightly, and he was smiling mysteriously.

“What are you trying to imply?” Yan Rusheng defended himself, as if Jiang Zhuoheng had seen through him. He blinked his eyes at Jiang Zhuoheng and asked suspiciously, “Why would I want to hide from you?”

His tone had unexpectedly heightened; he sounded nervous.

Jiang Zhuoheng grinned and gave Yan Rusheng a pat on his back. "Rusheng, I was just joking, why so anxious?"

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Chapter 54: The Important Secret

Was he anxious?

Yan Rusheng thought about what he said, *was he getting anxious?*

Was he anxious?

How did this rascal know that he was anxious?

"Haven't seen you for three years, you're becoming less of a man."

At this point, Third Master Yan was in a terrible mood, and his vicious tongue returned.

Young Master Jiang was born with white and tender skin, and so he was constantly mistaken for a young girl. As he grew older he became more enchanting, causing jealousy among both men and women.

Yan Rusheng would always insult his face first, followed by his heart and his mind.

When he was young, Young Master Jiang would go home crying after being insulted.

One time, after being bullied by Young Master Yan in front of a big crowd, Young Master Jiang felt so anxious that he pulled down his pants to show everyone his penis, and cried out loud, "This proves that I'm a man and not a woman!"

Times had changed, his crystal heart was no longer fragile. It had grown to become as hard as steel.

He was calm and collected towards Yan Rusheng's insults. "I'll take that as a compliment, I have indeed become more handsome."

Yan Rusheng looked at him and sighed, his eyes full of disdain.

He looked towards Wen Xuxu's face. It was as small as a palm, and stained full of tears. Her small apricot-like eyes glittered with tears.

Promising!

Seeing the state she was in, Yan Rusheng felt a fire burning within him. He was tempted to scold her.

Three years ago, that man had left her here alone and never returned even once. How could she throw herself into his arms just because he was back?

Such a disgrace to Wang Daqin's name, such a lack of backbone.

Wen Xuxu ignored Yan Rusheng's prejudiced gaze and she smiled at Jiang Zhuoheng. All the hurt from the past was swept under the carpet.

She asked, "How did you know I was here?"

Jiang Zhuoheng took out an ash gray handkerchief from his pocket and wiped the tears off Xuxu's face.

He remarked, "I went to Rusheng's house and asked his grandmother. She called the office, and they told her that you were coming back in the afternoon, so here I am."

Both of them were still comfortable with each other even after their long separation.

Nothing had changed between them.

Upon seeing this scene, Yan Rusheng looked up as if he'd been blinded by the scorching sun, trying to avoid taking another glance at this atrocity in front of him.

As he said that, Wen Xuxu started to beam with pride, her eyes glued to that little bastard's face.

It was as if she had completely forgotten how he'd dumped her from the beginning, completely forgetting how she hid in her hostel room without any willpower to live. Her friends had to send her food to sustain her life.

After a slap and a date, she happily returned to him, wagging her tail like a puppy.

F*ck f*ck f*ck!

He couldn't stand to watch this anymore.

"There's still time to catch up after the business trip."

Yan Rusheng looked at Wen Xuxu, his words as cold as ice.

Hearing that, Jiang Zhuoheng's arms froze. He asked, "What?"

"You guys are going on a business trip again? Where?"

He'd only just returned, and he had a countless number of things to tell her.

If his mother hadn't personally gone down to the airport to force him home yesterday, he would have taken a transit flight to Haicheng City.

Without waiting for Wen Xuxu's reply, Yan Rusheng answered immediately, "That's an important secret."

Both hands were still in his pockets. He stood tall and proud.

Such a load of lies, they must be going to S City to look for his first love, Fang Jiayin.

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Chapter 55: Miss Mu Li

And bringing her along was immoral, who knew what he was up to?

Wen Xuxu unleashed a tirade of criticisms in her heart. After a while, she smiled and said to Jiang Zhuoheng, "Ah Heng, I'll be traveling to Country F but I'll be back soon. When I return, I'll give you a proper treat to welcome you back."

"You're both going to Country F?" Jiang Zhuoheng seemed to recall something and narrowed his eyes with suspicion. "Going to S City?"

Wen Xuxu nodded. "Mm."

An icy look flickered in Jiang Zhuoheng's eyes. He looked at Yan Rusheng and his tone became cold. "I heard that Fang Jiayin is in S city, are you going to look for her?"

A chilling look flashed past Yan Rusheng's eyes as well and he raised his eyebrows in displeasure. "Jiang Zhuoheng, what was that tone you just used?"

To his surprise, Jiang Zhuoheng had questioned him.

Did he, Yan Rusheng, need to report to him his whereabouts or what his plans were?

"Rusheng, as your friend, I would like to borrow Xuxu for a few days." Jiang Zhuoheng put his hands on Wen Xuxu's shoulders and looked at him with a faint smile. "I don't know if that's possible."

Yan Rusheng responded with a curt finality, "No, you can't."

He didn't even bother to give him a reason, and simply said no.

Respecting another person's dignity—he could take that into consideration when he was in a good mood. If he wasn't, no one could make him change his mind.

And now, he wasn't in a good mood.

The atmosphere was a little awkward and cold, Wen Xuxu was afraid that Jiang Zhuoheng would really fall out with Yan Rusheng because of her.

She hastily put on a smile to ease the tension. "Ah Heng, I'll be back soon."

At this moment, there was no doubt that Yan Rusheng would never agree to let her leave with Jiang Zhuoheng. There wasn't a need for them to argue about it.

Anyway, he wouldn't be leaving after his return this time. There would be plenty of time for them to meet and catch up with each other.

"Remember to contact me once you're there." Jiang Zhuoheng lowered his head and kissed her gently on her forehead. However, his eyes were blazing with coldness.

Xuxu, you should have been cherished and tenderly loved.

Wen Xuxu looked down and nodded lightly.

Jiang Zhuoheng stuffed his hands into the pockets of his slacks and watched as Wen Xuxu entered the boarding gate. There was an unfathomable expression in his deep and slender eyes.

Before Wen Xuxu turned around a corner, she glanced back.

At the same time, Yan Rusheng witnessed it.

He looked at her and sneered. "Since you can't bear to part with him, why didn't he bring you along with him to study abroad in the first place?"

Wen Xuxu spun around to glare at him. "Yan Rusheng, do you think I didn't want to?"

After responding, she gritted her teeth and hurried to board the plane.

Earlier, she had nearly exploded with the hidden emotions she'd been enduring for a long time.

"Hmph, what's the use of thinking?"

He watched as Xuxu stomped away in anger, feeling furious himself.

She had looked at Jiang Zhuoheng with tenderness and love and had been so gentle.

When she was with him, she flew into a tantrum right away. Why?

She was his secretary and rightfully he should bring her with him on work trips. This was within her job scope, what right did she have to lose her temper?

Even if she was with another company, would the boss grant her leave to go on dates?

The moment Wen Xuxu boarded the plane, she wore an eye mask and neck pillow to sleep with.

She hadn't eaten anything in more than ten hours.

The airplane landed just as it was beginning to get dark in S City.

The second they stepped out of the arrival gate, a Caucasian man in a black suit welcomed them with a smile.

He came to them and bowed respectfully, then introduced himself, "Young Master, I am Venars. Miss Mu Li sent me to pick you up."

He had golden locks, blue eyes, and a sharp nose, but he could speak Chinese fluently.

When he finished his introduction, he extended his hand towards a black limousine by the roadside. "This way please, Young Master."

Miss Mu Li...

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Chapter 56: Did She Become More Talkative Recently?

Upon hearing this name, Wen Xuxu and Yan Rusheng had the same expression. Their mouths twitched and their faces fell.

Xuxu frowned. Wasn't that Yan Rusheng's mother?

Miss Mu Li... wasn't that Second Madam Yan?

Wasn't she teaching at a prestigious university in Country Y? Why was she in Country F?

She turned around and cast a questioning glance at Yan Rusheng.

Other than a slightly dark expression on his face, he didn't look surprised at all. Was he already aware that the second madam was in S City?

She was already at this advanced age and had a grown-up son—how could she still be Miss Mu Li?!

Yan Rusheng ridiculed his own mother in his heart and with a glum expression, he walked ahead with his long legs towards the black limousine.

Wen Xuxu followed closely behind and got in. Once inside, she realized that this filthy-looking car was a Bentley.

The car's exterior was a far cry from the interior of the car.

Yan Rusheng fastened his seatbelt without uttering a single word.

If he wasn't going to talk, Xuxu wouldn't start a conversation with him as well.

The chauffeur Venars put their suitcases in the trunk and then started the engine.

He turned his head and took a glance at Wen Xuxu. He smiled and asked, "You should be Miss Wen, right?"

Wen Xuxu smiled and nodded. "Yes, I am Wen Xuxu."

Venars spoke as he drove. "Miss Mu Li was overjoyed when she heard that you were coming and she personally made breakfast."

"Eh!" Wen Xuxu was rather taken aback, how did Aunt Mu Li know she was coming?

She hadn't seen Aunt Mu Li in more than a year, how did she know she would be coming?

She looked at Yan Rusheng who was sitting in the front passenger seat.

His eyes were closed and he had a frown on his face. Who knew if he was carsick or simply felt that the conversation between Xuxu and Venars was too loud.

"Miss Mu Li said that Miss Wen is a distinguished guest and I can see that she wasn't exaggerating. You are really quite pretty." Venars looked at Wen Xuxu through the rearview mirror and praised her sincerely.

Third Master Yan, who was sitting on the front passenger seat, opened his peach blossom-shaped eyes.

He turned his head and looked at Venars with a frown. "Did she become more talkative recently?"

Talking so much to a chauffeur.

Then he turned to glance at Wen Xuxu with a look filled with dislike.

Hmph! Pretty? How come he couldn't see her beauty at all?

Wen Xuxu ignored him and treated it as jealousy.

Since they were kids, the Yan family had been very nice to her except for Second Master Yan and Third Master Yan.

Aunt Mu Li still remembered her even though they hadn't met for more than a year.

She was really touched.

The sky was a brilliant blue with fluffy white clouds. The black Bentley traveled swiftly on the huge highway and they passed by rivers and mountains.

Throughout the journey, Wen Xuxu used her camera to take pictures of the scenery.

She had forgotten that she'd been unwilling to come here and how she almost teared up on the flight because of her resentment.

The car entered a small town in S City with individual houses. Hardly any rubbish could be seen on the road.

"Young Master, Miss Wen, we've arrived."

Venars drove the car into the courtyard of a grand villa and stopped.

He unfastened his seatbelt and got off.

As she unfastened her seatbelt, Wen Xuxu looked around her to size up the surroundings.

In her heart, she sighed in astonishment and then with sentimentality.

The villa in front of her wasn't as big as the one owned by the Yan family and it wasn't as grand.

But it exuded a different charisma from the house back in their country.

Cozy and comfortable!

There was a lush green lawn in the courtyard with brilliant purple and bright red flowers and plants.

Yan Rusheng got down from the car and closed the door behind him with a 'bang'.

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Chapter 57: He Said That You Were Mistaken

Wen Xuxu finally reacted, unfastened her seatbelt and opened the car door.

"Where is Xuxu, Xuxu ah..."

A beautiful lady dressed fashionably rushed out of the house. When she saw Yan Rusheng, her footsteps quickened excitedly, wishing that she could fly instead.

At first, Yan Rusheng was feeling a little pleased inside his heart. However, when the beautiful lady opened her mouth, his handsome face fell immediately.

She wasn't eagerly looking forward to his arrival but instead, it was that stupid woman.

He sneered at Wen Xuxu who just got off the car and he was extremely displeased.

"Aunt Mu." Wen Xuxu sprinted towards the beautiful lady.

The two of them hugged each other naturally when they met.

"Good girl, let me see if you grew taller." Mu Li patted Wen Xuxu's back, her smile and tone were both brimming with affection.

She gently pushed her away and surveyed her from head to toe.

“Aunt Mu, I’m already more than 20 years old. How can I possibly grow any taller?” Wen Xuxu looked at Mu Li’s face and she was so happy that she could hardly close her mouth. “But undeniably, you are getting younger and prettier indeed.”

It wasn’t exaggerated at all.

If she didn’t mention anything, no one would be able to guess that this gorgeous lady in front of her was already over 40 years old.

The perfect oval-shaped face was still taut and firm and her eyebrows were shaped like slender willow leaves. She had a sharp nose and a pair of crystal clear peach blossom-shaped eyes that could captivate anyone if she blinks.

If anyone were to ask why Yan Rusheng so good-looking, they would know the answer after seeing his mother.

As he watched Wen Xuxu and Mu Li being so affectionate, Yan Rusheng felt that even his eyebrows and eyes were a hindrance.

He frowned and spoke impatiently, “Miss Mu Li, can you explain to me exactly what’s going on?”

Mu Li turned to look at her son and asked puzzledly, “What do you mean by what’s going on?”

Yan Rusheng crossed his arms. “Why have you reverted your identity back to Miss Mu Li again?”

“I’m single, if I’m not Miss Mu Li then am I an elderly woman?” Mu Li raised her voice. “In future, you’re not allowed to call me Mom in front of outsiders.”

“Single?!”

Wen Xuxu and Yan Rusheng shrieked at the same time, their eyes opened wide.

“But no, have you both settled the matter already?” Third Master Yan was no longer calm as his hand grabbed Madam Mu Li.

It was a little unbelievable.

The two of them had spent half of their lives together, how could they be so rash and reckless?

Mu Li raised her chin and mumbled in response, “I have been enduring that old fellow for the past few years.”

She sounded as if she’d done everything that she could possibly do.

Yan Rusheng stared at her wordlessly. “He’s older than you by just two years.”

She just tried to rely on her youthful and gorgeous face to pass off as someone younger. How shameful!

Mu Li curled her lips. “You seem like your dad.”

Yan Rusheng was speechless. “That’s just being mature and steady.”

That was his dad, alright?

“He was so naggy,” Madam Mu Li continued to highlight her ex-husband’s flaws.

“Hmph!” Yan Rusheng sneered in reply. “If he didn’t nag at you, did you expect him to nag at someone else?”

“Are you here today to stand up for him?” Mu Li was getting impatient and she raised her head to stare at her son. “It’s alright if he looks old and I can tolerate it even if he’s a little naggy. However, he didn’t know his own limitations and got himself a mistress. I won’t tolerate that.”

That was the final blow which had led to her being single once again.

She didn’t despise him and he should be grateful and thank his lucky stars. Instead, he followed the trend of having other women on the side. If she could tolerate this, what couldn’t be tolerated?!

Yan Rusheng spoke gently, “He said that you were mistaken and he wants to explain.”

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Chapter 58: What a Pretense!

“The mistress already found her way here, and he still denied it.” Mu Li was overwhelmed with agitation and the pitch of her naturally became higher.

She rolled up her sleeves, put a hand on her waist and pointed the other one towards the courtyard entrance. She hollered at Yan Rusheng, “Get lost!”

To her surprise, this wretched kid had actually believed that old man’s lies. And he was even speaking up for him.

It gave her a headache and broke her heart.

“Aunt Mu, gracefulness!” Wen Xuxu held Mu Li’s elbow and whispered in her ear to remind her. “You said that girls have to be graceful.”

She used to fight with Yan Rusheng frequently in the past and returned home covered in dirt.

When Aunt Mu helped her to shower, she would always say this: “Xuxu, girls have to be graceful and elegant. Don’t engage in physical fights.”

She was too young at that time to understand what being graceful meant.

She finished her sentence and furtively cast a meaningful glance to stop him from continuing.

Even though she didn’t understand what Aunt Mu Li meant by being single right now, but she could tell that she was currently fuming.

To advise her at this time would be tantamount to adding fuel to the fire.

“Xuxu is right.” Madam Mu Li’s hand brushed her curly long hair and raised her chin slightly. She took her time and said, “I won’t lower myself to you and your father’s level.”

In a split second, she transformed from a common shrew to a dignified and elegant noblewoman.

Yan Rusheng looked at her and smiled helplessly. His eyes were filled with affection.

He took a step towards her and held her elbow, pacifying her softly, "Grandmother's blood pressure rose because of you two. Let's not argue anymore, alright?"

It had been a long while since he had spoken so gently.

Wen Xuxu involuntarily looked in his direction and noticed a helpless smile at the corners of his mouth.

Unexpectedly, she thought about what she'd seen yesterday at the Five Star Hotel in the coastal county. He had faced the laptop screen with the same expression.

Could it be...

She had the wrong idea?

In her heart, the burdensome shackles which had affected her emotions were suddenly unlocked. Her mood became considerably lighter and cheerful.

"When you go back, ask grandma to change that high blood pressure tactic of hers. It's been used too often." Mu Li linked hands with Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu on each side.

Her mood improved significantly in an instant.

Wen Xuxu used the opportunity to change the topic. "Aunt Mu, I heard that you've personally cooked us a few dishes?"

She looked at Mu Li and her eyes sparkled. She looked as if she could hardly wait to taste the food.

The truth is, she really couldn't wait. That was because the flight had lasted more than ten hours and she only had a few sips of water. She was famished and it felt like her belly was as flat as her back.

When food was mentioned, her stomach gave her away and growled in protest.

'Gululu' sounds could be heard coming from her body. She used her hands to awkwardly cover her stomach. "Haha, I haven't eaten anything the whole day. I'm starving."

"You silly child, you should have said earlier that you were starving. It's nothing embarrassing." Mu Li raised her hand to lightly knock Xuxu's head and reprimanded her affectionately.

Wen Xuxu smiled with fondness and nodded.

She thought, *But you have to give me a chance to say it first.*

The moment they got off the car, the mother and son had been bickering and it had been intense and fiery. If she'd suddenly said "I'm hungry", that would have been too strange.

"You didn't eat any food on the flight and now you say you're hungry?" Yan Rusheng looked at her coldly and sneered. "What a pretense!"

She had always acted cutely as a pampered child and pretended to be pitiful in front of the women in the family. But the women all fell for her antics, their intelligence level must be really low.

He withdrew his hand from Madam Mu Li and entered the house with vigorous strides.

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Chapter 59: Gloating at Someone's Misfortunes

"Third Yan, what kind of attitude was that?" Mu Li yelled at her son's cold and haughty back. "Why are you so ungentlemanly?"

She gave him a fierce look of contempt for bullying a girl.

Next, she looked at Wen Xuxu again. Every single action and facial expression had revealed her evident adoration and affection for Xuxu.

"I've prepared your favorite sweet and sour fish, sweet and sour pork ribs, sweet and sour lotus root..."

She had listed many sweet and sour dishes in one breath.

"..." In the beginning, the corners of Wen Xuxu's mouth merely twitched. Then the tip of her eyebrows began to twitch as well and her expression turned darker.

"Aunt Mu, you've remembered wrongly. I hate sweet and sour dishes the most."

If this person wasn't Aunt Mu who had doted on her dearly, she would have suspected that she was doing it on purpose.

Ever since she was a kid, she had never eaten sweet and sour dishes. Even Yan Rusheng knew this.

"Hmph? Really?" Mu Li knitted her eyebrows and tried to recall. Suddenly she remembered. "Yes yes yes. I remembered wrongly, you love spicy food."

As she said this, she smiled apologetically. "I'm so sorry. Look at the words like and dislike, they only have a slight difference of a few letters."

Wen Xuxu could neither laugh nor cry. It's true that the words like and dislike only differed by a few letters, but the disparity was huge once you added or took away those letters.

"Aunt Mu Li, it's alright. You cooked for me personally and I'm very touched." She held her elbow tightly and the feeling of affection after a long period of absence was back.

She remembered that Aunt Mu Li had never entered the kitchen in the past. She cared greatly about her looks and she said that the smoke from all the cooking would turn her into an old and haggard woman.

Not only had she entered the kitchen now, but she had even learned to cook difficult dishes like sweet and sour pork ribs.

Xuxu saw her in a whole new light.

Mu Li smiled. "It's alright, I'll cook again."

By the time they went through the door, Yan Rusheng had already entered the house, changed into comfortable loungewear and came down from the stairs.

He shot a glance at the two women who looked like mother and daughter, turned around and went to the dining room.

The interior design of the house matched well with the rural and idyllic charm of this country; it was cozy and homely.

It made one feel like staying here after a single glance.

Mu Li sent someone to bring Xuxu upstairs and put away her luggage. Then she could also change into comfortable clothes and proceed downstairs for dinner.

The room was more than 20 square meters in size and it was clean and tidy. The bedsheets and blanket were all in her favorite color.

She could tell that Aunt Mu Li had specially prepared all of it.

She scanned the room and opened her wardrobe to put away her luggage. She saw clothes already hanging inside and the style and colors were suitable for young girls.

This... was prepared for her too?

Xuxu felt so touched that her eyes glistened with tears.

She took out loungewear from her suitcase and changed into them. By the time she went downstairs, Yan Rusheng had started eating.

When he saw Xuxu entering, Yan Rusheng turned to look at her and the corners of his mouth twitched coldly.

Wen Xuxu was perplexed.

Why was he smiling in such a crafty and sinister way?

“Wen Xuxu come over here. Pretty Madam Mu Li made the most delicious sweet and sour pork ribs, sweet and sour fish...”

He pointed at the dishes on the table and introduced them one by one.

This was called gloating at someone’s misfortunes.

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

“Yan Rusheng, shut up.” Mu Li walked out of the kitchen wearing a lovely floral apron and her hands were holding two simple dishes.

She stared at Yan Rusheng and chided him. After she put down the dishes, she was still angry so she knocked him on the head again. “You wretched boy, ever since you were a kid you’ve always bullied Xuxu.”

That was absolutely right. Wen Xuxu gave a thumbs up for Madam Mu Li in her heart.

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

Chapter 60: Anyway, She Wasn't Hungry

He bullied her? He had merely given someone a taste of their own medicine.

Yan Rusheng snorted coldly to express his displeasure.

“Xuxu, quickly come and eat. I’ve cooked two more dishes for you.” Mu Li pulled the chair next to Yan Rusheng, pulled Wen Xuxu over and pressed her down to take a seat.

She then scooped out rice and soup for her with enthusiasm.

Third Master Yan didn’t receive the same treatment.

Once Mu Li had Wen Xuxu settled, she walked across to sit on the opposite side of the table. She picked up her chopsticks and smiled happily as she glanced at Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu.

Both of them were busy eating and didn’t notice the ambiguous expression in Mu Li’s eyes.

No matter how she looked at it, they looked really compatible.

Madam Mu Li was very pleased and sighed emotionally in her heart.

“Aunt Mu Li, your cooking is really yummy.” Wen Xuxu tried a few of the dishes and praised Mu Li with sincerity.

Mu Li gave a humble smile. “These are just some casual dishes. If you like, you can stay for a longer period and I’ll cook for you every day.”

After hearing that, Yan Rusheng raised his head and looked at her. “Don’t you need to work?”

She was barely 50 years old, she hadn’t reached the age of retirement, had she?

Mu Li raised her eyebrows. “I’ve already divorced that old man and got half of his assets. There’s no need for me to worry about anything for the rest of my life, so why would I need to work?”

Yan Rusheng was speechless...

Before you got the divorce, did that old man starve you or left you to freeze? Or did he not give you a sense of financial security?

“I think I should give myself a fresh start.” Mu Li curled her fingers like an orchid and gently touched her face. Her demeanor was full of bewitching charm as she said, “A fine woman like me shouldn’t waste so much time on that greedy old man. I should have started searching for my happiness long ago.”

“Pfft!”

Initially, Wen Xuxu didn’t want to interrupt their conversation, but Madam Mu Li’s words made her burst out into laughter.

She spat out a mouthful of rice.

She quickly grabbed some tissues and apologized to Mu Li as she cleaned the table. “Aunt Mu Li, I’m sorry, I’m really sorry.”

Really, she made it sound like searching for her happiness once more was an honorable matter.

In her heart, the divorce had made Second Uncle Yan seem like a housefly on a dining table.

Why was she remembering how Aunt Mu Li and Second Uncle Yan couldn’t stop addressing each other as ‘dear’.

“Xuxu, what I’m saying is true. Don’t laugh.” Mu Li looked seriously at Wen Xuxu. “A person can’t be inflexible and stubborn. Be open-minded, so for anyone who didn’t cherish you in the past, you should never take them back again. Even if he kneels or begs for forgiveness, you should never be soft-hearted.”

As she spoke, her eyes shot a meaningful glance at Yan Rusheng. It was so swift that Wen Xuxu and Yan Rusheng didn’t manage to catch it.

Wen Xuxu didn’t think too much and asked with a smile, “Are you saying that even if Second Uncle Yan went down on his knees and begged for forgiveness, you won’t change your mind?”

Mu Li threw her a contemptuous look. “Of course, do you even have to ask?” A good man doesn’t backtrack—only a disgraceful man would.

She immediately turned to look at Yan Rusheng and smiled. “Third Yan, do you agree?”

This... meaning was too obvious.

Not just Yan Rusheng, even Wen Xuxu understood what she was trying to convey.

“*Keke*.” She coughed twice and stood up with two dishes in her hands. “I spat rice on these dishes. I’ll throw it away and cook two more dishes.”

If Madam Mu Li were to provoke Yan Rusheng later on, she would definitely become cannon fodder.

She’d better hurry and leave this dangerous place.

“It’s alright.” Mu Li quickly stood up and leaned forward to grab Xuxu’s arm. “Third Yan and I don’t mind. Don’t throw it away.”

Anyway, she wasn’t hungry. It didn’t matter if she ate it or not.