

## Elite Doting 511

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

#### Chapter 511: Yan Rusheng, I Want You to Disappear!

Matron's Huang's delightful voice sounded over the phone. "That's great. Let me inform the rest of this good news."

Xuxu smiled. But something had her concerned. She asked, "Matron Huang, the weather has been pretty chilly lately. The children need to keep themselves warm and avoid falling sick. You must take care of yourself too."

Throughout the entire elevator journey, Xuxu fondly thought of the innocent-looking kids from the orphanage. It somehow made her feel depressed.

She had no idea why she just couldn't get that matter out of her mind. It must have been because she had gone through what the other young ladies had experienced before.

Even if there were regrets, didn't she already possess the long-term opportunity to make up for them?

After coming out of the lift, Xuxu rummaged through her bag in search for her keys. She stopped when she heard a noise resembling someone hammering nails through a wall.

She lifted her head and saw that her neighbor's door was wide open. There was a messy stash at the front door such as pots, bowls, ladle, basin, blanket and so on...

*"Were they preparing to move places?"*

Xuxu walked over to take a quick peek at the house; it was very bright and yet relatively empty. At one glance, the flooring and wallpaper looked brand new.

She sensed that this family paid attention to interior details. Briefly recalling a memory, when she first brought her house, the same family had already stayed at their unit. Two years later, the house still looked well maintained as if it were brand new.

She didn't linger outside her neighbor's flat for long. With her keys, she walked past that messy pile to her house and opened the door.

"What's that?" Xuxu got a shock when she opened the door.

There was an additional door in her living door. Someone had constructed it at the wall diagonally facing the sofa.

She hastily moved towards the door which had suddenly appeared out of nowhere. As she scrutinized it, her face instantly darkened.

A smartly dressed man stood at the door entrance. He had one hand on the door frame as he lazily leaned his whole body against the door frame.

When he noticed that Xuxu's startled expression had turned into a look of annoyance, he calmly smiled. "Hello, I am your new neighbor who had just shifted in today. My name is Yan Rusheng."

“Get lost!” Xuxu howled at the man and hurled her bag hard at him. “Yan Rusheng, go to hell.”

After that, she turned around and entered her room in a huff.

As Xuxu sat on her bed, she couldn’t believe that her living room transformed within a day, with an additional door that connected her home to her neighbor’s unit, even!

*“Oh my god! Is this a dream?”*

She buried her head in her hands and felt like smashing that fellow with a wooden stool.

“Wen Xuxu!” the man yelled at the door to Xuxu’s room, he had flung the door open. He stood at the entrance as he loomed over Xuxu who sat on her bed.

He had the audacity to look for her? Xuxu swiftly scooped a pillow and hurled it at the door. “Yan Rusheng, I want you to disappear immediately.”

He had sneakily taken possession of her neighbor’s house, and God knows, the important matter which he mentioned earlier that required his attention was actually to tear down her wall.

Yan Rusheng couldn’t care less about Xuxu’s attitude and fury—he treated them as non-existent. He dawdled towards her as if nothing happened and said, “Since we’ll be neighbors from now on, shall we have a feast to celebrate?”

Xuxu placed one hand on her forehead and the other hand pointed to the door. Without looking at his face, she became unusually calm and said, “Please disappear from my sight at this instant.”

She needed to calm down.

Yan Rusheng knitted his eyebrows. “Wen Xuxu, I don’t like women who are too pretentious.”

This fellow is born an egomaniac. Well done. Today, he had refreshed his shamelessness to a new level.

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**Chapter 512: Stupid Lass, I'll Give You One More Chance.**

Xuxu found it pointless to carry on the conversation with him. She realized that she’ll be the one at a disadvantage in the long run. Hence, she decided to lay on the bed and turned her back against him.

She gave him a *‘regardless of what you say, I’m not going to bother about you anymore’* attitude.

“Dumb woman. You’ll definitely regret it,” Yan Rusheng confidently said. He then turned around to leave.

As she heard the man’s heavy footsteps sounding more distant, Xuxu closed her eyes and paid no further attention to them.

She had 2 slices of bread and a huge glass of water before she knocked off, hence, she didn’t feel hungry and went to bed even though she was still fuming.

Xuxu woke up in the middle of the night, and she felt the thirst rise up her throat. The heater was turned on, and it made the air dry.

She drowsily rolled about on her bed for a while when she suddenly thought of Yan Rusheng. Her eyes widened, and she instantly sat up.

She lifted her quilt, got off her bed, and scurried out. It was pitch-dark outside. Navigating her way around, she extended her hands in search for the switch. When she turned it on, the door was the first thing that caught her eyes.

*"This... isn't a dream. It's real."*

Xuxu moved forward to take a peek at the neighboring house. The light from her house partially illuminated it.

"Yan Rusheng?"

He said that he had shifted over that day, but she wasn't so sure if he was still around. Hence, she tried calling for him, but all she heard was her own echo.

As the house was empty, the echo was extremely loud.

She felt goosebumps and instinctively wrapped her arms around her body. She spun around and frantically went to the water dispenser to pour herself a glass of water, after which she took gulps after gulps. She dashed back to her room with lightning speed, locked her door, and snuggled under her blanket.

*"Damn that Yan Rusheng."* Tomorrow she will ask someone to seal up that door.

That matter made Xuxu extremely mad. When she saw him in the office the next day, she pulled a long face and didn't speak to him at all. She didn't set foot into his office the entire morning, too.

Yan Rusheng appeared to be fuming too and cast a straight face at her. Instead of letting Xuxu order him his takeaway for lunch, which she usually does, he had Qiao Jian do it.

Qiao Jian brought the food into Yan Rusheng's office. He stood at Yan Rusheng's office desk and looked at him before opening his mouth cautiously. "President, it seems that Madam hasn't taken her lunch. Shall I order one more set for her too?"

Yan Rusheng sneered in response. "Let her fend for herself."

"Huh?" His response stumped Qiao Jian for a moment. He figured that the two of them must be at loggerheads again.

But they had only made peace a few days ago. Why are they arguing again so soon?

As his subordinate, he felt that he had the responsibility to share his boss' worries and concerns. With a trembling voice, Qiao Jian spoke, "President, every woman loves surprises and romance. You can consider giving Madam a surprise."

Hearing this, Yan Rusheng raised his head at Qiao Jian, took a packet of tissue, and flung it hard at him. "Get lost!"

To create surprises for her, he bought a house, demolished a wall, and even personally designed the interior.

But that dumb woman just didn't know what was good for her. He invested so much effort yet she didn't appreciate it.

*"Ahem, young master, are you sure that was a surprise and not a scare?"*

Qiao Jian knew that he had accidentally stepped on Yan Rusheng's toes, and he hurriedly left the office.

Yan Rusheng put down his work and leaned back against his chair, his arms across his chest. He looked at his desk calendar with knitted eyebrows; he appeared to be in deep thoughts. After some time, he gave out a helpless sigh and his expression softened.

*"Stupid lass. I'll give you one more chance."*

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Today is the 29th, which is the day of the New Year's Day Charity Gala.

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**Chapter 513: Double-Boil the Soup Longer to Make It Tastier**

Xuxu left the house in bright-colored clothes that morning. When it was time to knock off, she carried her bag and left the office together with her colleagues.

She didn't bid goodbye to Yan Rusheng.

Xuxu left the office after estimating the traveling time she required during peak traffic hours. She arrived at the theatre just in time for admission.

With the admission ticket on her hand, and instead of entering the theatre together with the crowd, she went backstage to visit the kids from the orphanage. They were in the midst of putting on makeup and preparing to take center stage later.

According to Matron Huang, the performers that night were mostly children from various welfare organizations, along with a few famous celebrities. A charity auction will also take place.

All organizations who will perform will receive a donation of 10,000 yuan.

Xuxu found her way to the makeup room for Tiny Stars Orphanage. Before she could even open the door, she could already hear laughter and giggles coming from the room.

Without her realizing it, the corners of her mouth slightly curled up. She opened the door with a gentle push, and instead of going in, she stood at the door to gaze at the little fellows.

She found little Huanhuan among the crowd. The little girl stood out with her red princess dress and her neatly braided hair. On her forehead was a star-shaped tattoo, too. She simply looked adorable with her chubby face.

This little girl was turning 4 soon. She hadn't seen her for several days, and she seemed to have grown taller. Do kids at this age grow especially fast?

Xuxu leaned against the door frame. She fixed her eyes on little Huanhuan's face as she was lost in her own thoughts.

"Xu..." Matron Huang was about to call out to her when she happened to turn around and caught sight of Xuxu.

Xuxu immediately placed her index finger against her lips. "Shhh!"

Even though the children knew that she was coming, she still wanted to create an element of a surprise for them.

She made an eye signal to Matron Huang and then closed the door.

"Matron, why isn't Sister Xuxu here yet?"

"She will definitely be here. Perhaps you'll be able to spot her when you go on the stage later."

"Really?"

There was a long pause...

Xuxu leaned across the door and overheard the conversation between the matron and the children. The children's clear and innocent voices were infectious that Xuxu's lips broke into a mischievous smile without her knowing.

With the admission ticket in her hand, she entered the dimly lit theatre. She found her seat number and sat down.

It amazed her that the huge theater was packed with an audience to the brim.

She sat at the second row, almost near the stage. She had forked out a hefty price just to get a good seat so she could surprise the children with her presence when they take the stage.

When the event organizer drew the curtain open, it had signaled the start of the performance.

Hope Primary School, a school located in a remote village, was the first to perform. They were all girls and stood in two rows as they sang their local folk song.

The girls' ages were ranged from 5 to over 10 years old. Their voices resembled the melodious chirping of the mountainous lark, so pure and crystal clear.

Xuxu patiently watched every performance from her seat.

...

The kitchen to his *new home* was tiny, and Yan Rusheng's towering figure made it appear cramped. He stood in front of the stove holding a pot cover with one hand and sampling the double-boiled soup with a spoon using the other hand.

He was pleased with the taste. He shifted his gaze to the laptop beside him. "The taste is just right. Do I need to turn off the fire?"

A beautiful lady appeared on the laptop screen. She was dressed in silky purple pajamas and leaned lazily on her bed headboard. When she heard Yan Rusheng's query, she knitted her eyebrows and affectionately chided him, "Stupid son. Be more patient. You need to double-boil the soup longer to make it tastier."

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### **Chapter 514: Stupid Woman, You Are Too Blessed**

Yan Rusheng ignored his mother's chiding. He asked again, "So what should I do next?"

Mu Li replied, "Marinate the steak. It has to be marinated beforehand."

"Got it." Yan Rusheng responded and immediately followed Mu Li's instructions.

From the screen, Madam Mu Li could see her son donning on an apron as he went about in the kitchen. She felt relieved and yet could feel a pang on her heart at the same time. With underlying jealousy hinting on her voice, she commented, "I gave birth to you and raised you, but I have yet to even taste your cooking."

Yan Rusheng had a straight face on as he answered. "I will only cook for Wen Xuxu."

There was a long pause...

His response broke Madam Mu Li's heart. At that moment, however, she was thankful that she knew how to swim; otherwise, if she fell into the water with Wen Xuxu, she would definitely drown!

Yan Rusheng's nimble, thin fingers were gently marinating the two pieces of steak. He was deep in focus on what he was doing.

Even Madam Mu Li was mesmerized at the sight of him. All of a sudden, she asked, "Son, tell me the truth. Have you ever cooked for that Fang lady before?"

Yan Rusheng rolled his eyes at her. "You have nothing better to do."

Is there a need to ask? The answer was definitely *no*. If he had cooked for her before, he didn't have to get her to teach him today.

After saying that, he turned off the screen.

He felt that he could already independently handle the rest of the task.

After he marinated the steaks, he took out a frying pan and some newly purchased plates from the kitchen cabinet. There were two heart-shaped prints on each plate.

He couldn't resist, so he planted a light kiss on the plate.

A smile of joy and satisfaction lit up his face. "Stupid woman, you are too blessed."

From head to toe, Young Master Yan was immeasurably confident and full of himself.

...

One performance followed by another, and finally, it was Tiny Stars Orphanage to take the spotlight. Xuxu braced herself and gave her full attention to the little kids as they went up in an orderly fashion.

After some dolling up, all of them looked exceptionally bright and radiant.

Xuxu lifted her hands and waved at them with all her might. The children seemed to have telepathic powers, for they simultaneously moved their vision towards her. The moment they saw Xuxu, they pranced and jubilantly cheered on stage.

“Sister Xuxu.”

The children seemed to have forgotten that they were supposed to perform on stage, instead, they pointed to Xuxu and joyfully called out to her.

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

The entire audience turned to look at her. She shyly lowered her head. Somehow she regretted to have sprung a surprise for the kids.

Luckily, when the music came on, the performance began and everyone averted their attention to the stage.

As Huanhuan was the youngest, she held the microphone and sang while the rest of the children danced around her.

Xuxu was so engrossed in the performance that when it ended, she longed for more.

As the little children walked down the stage, they eagerly waved at her. She also smiled and waved back and mouthed an ‘I’ll see you later’ to them.

Following that, the emcee went on stage and announced the next segment.

“The next segment is by a female musician, Fang Jiayin. She’s the sponsor for the children from Hope Primary School and will perform with them *The Hope Song* .”

When Xuxu heard the emcee’s introduction, the smile on her face instantly froze.

*“Fang Jiayin is also here?”*

But as her involvement in charity work was highly profiled, it shouldn’t be surprising that she would appear on such occasions.

The emcee left the stage after his introduction and the lights in the theatre changed into a dusky color.

A group of children separately went up from both sides of the stage. They were dressed in jade-green costumes, resembling little elves.

Some of them rolled up the stage while the rest hopped and jumped up the stage.

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**Chapter 515: You’re Back**

In a span of seconds, the lightings on the stage changed again. Soft violin music poured forth slowly into the background, but the violinist was nowhere in sight.

As Xuxu fixed her eyes on the stage, the red curtain pulled open bit by bit. It revealed a woman dressed in a deep red cheongsam<sup>1</sup>. Her silky jet black hair tumbled loosely over her shoulders, and she appeared elegant on stage.

She captivated every soul.

Her hands moved gracefully on the violin fret. Her eyes were closed—she was fully absorbed in her performance.

The audience started whispering to one another. All of them only spoke compliments about her grace and poise.

Xuxu retracted her gaze from the stage. With her head lowered, she curled her lips in self-mockery. She just couldn't bear hearing people's praises for Fang Jiayin.

*"Wen Xuxu, you are so petty that you're even looking down upon yourself."*

Paying no heed to such conversations, she rose from her seat and left with her head lowered.

After she exited the theatre, she didn't look for Matron Huang and the children, and instead, she headed for the bathroom for she had drunk too much water before she came.

When she found the bathroom, she went in and closed the door.

"Your niece is so promising. She's not only beautiful but talented and kind-hearted as well."

"Tsk. What's the use? She can't conceive, so she can only love and care for other people's child."

Xuxu was about to push the door open after she had done her business, but she stopped after hearing some footsteps. Soon, a conversation erupted between two ladies.

She had no idea why but her instinct told her that the ladies were referring to Fang Jiayin.

Like a busybody, she stopped in her steps and started to eavesdrop.

"Hey, what nonsense are you talking about? She looks so good, so how can she not be able to conceive?"

"Nowadays, young ladies do not know what self-love is. They engage in pre-marital sex, get themselves pregnant to the point of almost losing their lives. At that time, if not for Old Liu, she wouldn't even get the chance to go overseas. But who would've known that she turned ungrateful upon her return and kept getting into a head-on clash with Old Liu."

"Really can't tell. She seemed to be one who knows her boundaries."

Xuxu leaned against the partition in a state of shock. Her eyes were wide opened, and her face turned pale.

*"Nowadays, young ladies do not know what self-love is. They engage in pre-marital sex, get themselves pregnant to the point of almost losing their lives."*

No. No. No. Fang Jiayin wasn't the one that they were talking about. She must be thinking too much.

Xuxu waited for the ladies to leave the bathroom before opening her door. With one breath, she ran from the escalator to the basement carpark and found her car. After she got in, she started the engine and stepped on the accelerator.



She told herself repeatedly that Fang Jiayin wasn't the one that they were talking about.

However, she knew the answer clearly in her heart.

As it was already after the peak traffic hour, the Audi Q7 traveled at full speed on the road.

Xuxu stopped the car as she approached a traffic light and took out her cell phone to dial Yan Rusheng's number.

"Xuxu."

The line got through and Xuxu heard Yan Rusheng's deep voice.

Xuxu recomposed her emotions and tried her best to speak calmly. "Ah Sheng, where are you?"

"New house."

Xuxu understood the two simple words Yan Rusheng had uttered. She hung up and sped off.

At times, waiting could be blissful, but it could also be fretful. This would depend on one's feelings during the period of waiting.

Xuxu watched as the floor number indicator in the lift changed by the seconds. But even a split second felt too slow for her.

When the floor number changed to 8, she sped out of the lift before the doors could open fully.

She opened the door with her keys in a hasty manner.

What welcomed her ears was a romantic and relaxing tune. A subtle humming sound from a man could also be heard at the same time. Xuxu stared blankly for a moment before walking towards the new door in a daze.

"You're back."

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#### **Chapter 516: Everything Seems to Be a Dream**

The man was dressed in his usual clean white shirt and well-ironed trousers. But this time, he had an ash-grey colored apron around him. Seeing this, Xuxu could no longer suppress her emotions.

Her eyes turned red as she gazed at the man who looked as beautiful as a painting. "Ah Sheng, I love you."

The profession of her love was the original version that she had kept in her heart all these years.

*"Ah Sheng, I've loved you for many years. From the first awakening until now, I'm loving you more and more."*

It stumped Yan Rusheng for a second when he heard Xuxu's sudden profession of her love. The next moment, she rushed forward, wound her arms around his neck, and kissed his lips as she stood on her toes.

*“What’s happening? Why was she so affectionate all of a sudden? And so self-initiated?”* Yan Rusheng thought.

To Yan Rusheng, this was the first time that Xuxu took the initiative to kiss. It was such a deep kiss that he didn’t know how to react at that instant.

By the time he had snapped back to his senses, he could no longer contain himself. He embraced her petite body, pushed her against the wall, and fiercely pressed down his lips onto hers.

He was still holding a spatula in his hand.

“Wait a while, my precious.” Yan Rusheng seemed to have recalled something. He carried Xuxu up with both hands while his lips still tightly pressed onto hers. He walked towards the kitchen.

In a moment of passion, a man would yell whatever mushy appellation that came to his mind.

It baffled Xuxu when she heard Yan Rusheng calling her ‘ *my precious* ’. She didn’t have any raised goosebumps. Instead, it seemed that his honey smeared hand had simply brushed across her heart.

When they reached the kitchen entrance, a burnt smell entered her nose. Yan Rusheng quickened his steps, and at the same time, his kiss got more intense. He reached the stove and swiftly turned off the fire.

After that, he carried Xuxu and turned around. Pushing her against the sink, he pressed his body down slowly.

Xuxu awkwardly responded.

“Xuxu, Xuxu...”

The man’s deep hoarse accompanied by his heaving panting caused Xuxu to sink deeper time after time.

His long-felt need was finally satisfied, but he didn’t want to stop and wanted it again and again.

...

“Stupid lass. I know that your willpower is not firm, but I didn’t expect it to be *that* weak.” Yan Rusheng lay sideways next to Xuxu. He supported his head with one hand while twirling Xuxu’s hair with the other.

His charming peach blossom-shaped eyes were fixed on her flushed face as if to tease her.

Xuxu’s face became redder when she heard this and bashfully looked away.

Still pretending to be mistreated after gaining a favor, this fellow was a typical example.

The man whispered into her ears again, “Seems that I’ve bought the house and prepared the candlelight dinner in vain.”

In order to create a romantic surprise for her, he pushed the trolley and went in search of ingredients at the supermarket just like any other person.

When he thought of this, he had the urge to give it to her another hundred times just to make up for himself.

Xuxu glanced askew at him and furrowed her eyebrows. "Are you regretting it?"

Never in her wildest dream did she imagine that Yan Rusheng would cook for her. He was even so patient with her.

Everything... seemed like a dream.

All of a sudden, Yan Rusheng dived under the blanket and reached for Xuxu's hand. When he caught hold of her soft and slender hands, he wrapped it around with his huge palm.

He asked, "What has defeated your willpower?"

Xuxu rolled her eyes in annoyance. "Yan Rusheng, get lost if you continue to behave so smugly."

He just couldn't stop when he got all smug and arrogant.

Suddenly, Yan Rusheng lowered his head and pressed his lips on her ear. "You said that you didn't long for my body, but I think you desired for it more than I do with yours."

His gentle break sent an electrifying signal down to Xuxu's body. Her face turned red with embarrassment as she bashfully pushed him away. "You stinky hooligan!"

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#### **Chapter 517: There Were Only Things That One Didn't Think Of**

After chiding him, she turned over to the other side of the bed and kept a distance from him.

She covered herself with the quilt and sat up. Her hair was in a mess, and the traces on her body were ambiguous.

Yan Rusheng lazily leaned against the headboard and calmly looked at the woman who was searching for her clothes.

Perfect body contours coupled with the bashfulness of a little woman...

Why didn't he notice Wen Xuxu right from the beginning? Why didn't she belong to him right from the start?

A streak of jealousy flashed past Yan Rusheng's eyes. He turned and grabbed her, pressing her down and fiercely kissing her.

What should he do? As the thought of Jiang Zhuoheng popped into his mind, a twinge of jealousy overcame his senses. He felt for Xuxu's hands and locked his fingers with hers as if telling her that in this lifetime, he would grip her heart tightly and never let it waver.

Xuxu resisted for a moment but soon caved in.

As Yan Rusheng advanced bit by bit, his eyes were flaming with sparks of jealousy.

He wanted to ask: *“Wen Xuxu, why didn’t we fall in love earlier? Why didn’t we belong to each other solely?”*

That night, they exhausted all their energy.

Lying on the bed, her chest moved up and down with every breath she took. Xuxu recovered her energy after quite some time. As she rubbed her tummy, she turned and face the man beside her. “I’m hungry.”

Yan Rusheng narrowed his charming peach blossom-shaped eyes and his lips mischievously curled up. “Aren’t you full after I’ve fed you for so long?”

“Stinky hooligan. You never changed.” Xuxu raised her fist and hurled punches at his chest.

As her energy had drained out earlier, her punches resembled balls of cotton wool falling on his chest and they didn’t manage to deliver the effect that she wanted. Instead, it almost ‘provoked’ him again.

Yan Rusheng reached out and grabbed Xuxu’s wrist. He teasingly looked at her. “Dumb woman, let me eat something and regain my strength first. You can seduce me again later.”

After that, he lazily sat up and got off the bed barefooted. He walked out of Xuxu’s sight, stark naked.

Xuxu expected him to proceed to the bathroom to take a shower. He was sweating profusely earlier and being mysophobic, taking a shower was a must for him.

All of a sudden, she recalled something and shouted, “Yan Rusheng, come back right now.”

A lazy male voice sounded from the outside. “What do you want?”

“The curtains outside are not drawn.” Xuxu put on her slippers and got off the bed as she spoke. She picked up Yan Rusheng’s shirt from the floor and covered her petite body with it.

The man was calm and collected as usual. “Others can see but cannot touch. So why are you so afraid?”

It baffled Xuxu.

By the time she ran out, Yan Rusheng was already out of sight. She looked at the balcony, and he had already drawn the curtains. When were they drawn? She didn’t hear the sound of the curtains being drawn earlier.

She was feeling puzzled when Yan Rusheng suddenly called out to her from the bathroom. “Wen Xuxu, do you want to shower together?”

Instinctively, Xuxu shook her head. “Don’t want. You shower by yourself.”

Her entire body was aching all over. If she were to take a shower with him, things could happen again.

Xuxu put on the pajamas that she wore yesterday and entered the next room from the new door. The lavish crystal chandeliers were switched on, and they shimmered and flickered under the light.

From the looks of it, from the flooring and wallpaper to the furniture in the house, they were all brand new, yet they didn’t give off the slightest stench. She had no idea how Yan Rusheng did it but she knew one thing—money talks.

There were only things that one didn't think of, but there's nothing that one couldn't handle.

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#### **Chapter 518: Her Bad Habits Were Multiplying**

Xuxu scanned the living room and walked towards the dining room.

The size and structure of this apartment were the same as hers.

The long dining table had a plate of fruit salad, a bottle of red wine, two glasses, and two candles.

Xuxu smiled out of sheer happiness. This fellow had indeed put in plenty of effort. The ambiance was really great. He seemed to have gone to the kitchen earlier on to switch off the gas stove. What was cooking in the pot?

She walked towards the kitchen. The brand new pot had two slices of steak which were almost done. By then, it should have gone cold.

She walked over and turned on the gas. She picked up a pair of chopsticks and flipped the steak to warm it up.

Yan Rusheng saw no sight of Xuxu in Xuxu's apartment. So, he went to his and heard *sizzling* sounds coming from the kitchen.

He looked in the kitchen's direction and walked with hushed footsteps. His eyes lit up with surprise when he peeked in.

Her luscious black locks ended at her waist and his oversized shirt—that she was wearing—hid her petite body. She seemed even more seductive and alluring.

Especially in the way she was flipping the steaks with a serious expression on her face. No words could describe how gentle she looked at that moment.

He walked over and hugged her tightly from the back. "Stupid woman. Are you trying to make full use of everything and me tonight?"

Yan Rusheng scared the wits out of Xuxu when he suddenly entered. After she had calmed down, she could feel his warm breath as she recalled what he said. A flush of red rose from her neck to her cheeks in rapid motion. "Stop being so shameless. Go out quickly!"

She nudged him with her elbow.

Yan Rusheng was famished too, so he knew better not to disturb Xuxu. He playfully pinched her thigh and left.

Xuxu brought the steaks out after she finished reheating it. A romantic and relaxing tune soon filled the living room. Yan Rusheng was standing by the dining table and swirling a bottle of red wine.

He had already lighted the candles.

Xuxu's heart skipped a beat when she saw this scene.

She walked towards him with the plates, and Yan Rusheng passed a wineglass to her. “Stupid woman, let’s have a good meal.”

Then he lifted his glass and clinked Xuxu’s glass.

The sound of the wine glasses was crystal-clear and pleasant, and it had Xuxu momentarily dazed.

Her eyes started to glisten as she watched the man he had loved for more than a decade.

“Yan Rusheng, will we be together for a lifetime?”

*No matter what happens in the future, you won’t release my hand?*

*No matter how much someone else loves you, you wouldn’t be moved by her?*

Yan Rusheng frowned. “Who else would want a dumb woman like you except for me? Or were you counting on Jiang Zhuoheng?”

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

Here it comes once again. He had to mention Jiang Zhuoheng again.

If she told him then all along that he had been jealous of himself, how would he react?

But this memory was too much for her to recollect and look back once more.

...

The aftermath of their passionate night resulted in body aches and leg cramps. She couldn’t get up in the morning.

“Wen Xuxu, if you don’t get up now, I will throw you from the balcony.”

Yan Rusheng’s voice rang in her ears, and it kept disrupting her dreams. Xuxu frowned and whined. “I’m too exhausted. It’s the weekend, and I want to sleep in.”

She flipped over and tightly hugged her pillow. She dived deeper into her blanket.

Stupid woman, her bad habits were multiplying. She was pretentious, lazy, arrogant, crude, aloof...

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

#### **Chapter 519: It’s Decided**

Xuxu had countless flaws, and Yan Rusheng deduced that the old Wen Xuxu had hidden her true, raw self—so well that even he couldn’t tell despite growing up together.

Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth. “Then I shall inform Madam Mu Li that you don’t miss her at all, and you don’t want to visit her.”

Xuxu immediately opened her eyes when she heard him. She spun her head to look at him. “Yan Rusheng, what did you say?”

Without waiting for him to answer, she promptly sat upright. She grabbed Yan Rusheng’s arm with excitement brooding inside her. “Are we really flying to Country Y?”

"The flight is at 11 a.m." Yan Rusheng stood up and left the room.

11 a.m. flight? What Yan Rusheng said had momentarily stunned Xuxu. She stole a glance at the clock. It already was ten minutes to ten.

From her apartment to the airport, the drive would take about half an hour with no traffic jam. It was already the weekend and the roads are expected to be slightly congested in the morning. She reckoned they would need at least 45 minutes.

It also meant that she only had 20 minutes to wash up, change her clothes, and pack her baggage?

She jumped off the bed and her body wasn't aching anymore.

...

On the flight, the first-class cabin was empty except for both of them. Xuxu had a hunch that Yan Rusheng had booked the entire cabin.

But she decided not to question him as it was an irrefutable fact. Besides, it was too late for changes.

The flight would take more than half a day and Xuxu used this opportunity to catch up on her sleep.

Yan Rusheng didn't disturb her. He switched on his laptop and worked.

The more Xuxu slept, the drowsier she became. She only woke up twice, to grab a bite and to use the comfort room.

The plane landed safely hours later at Country Y's capital airport. It was almost evening by the time they landed, and the sun was setting.

They got on the designated car, and Yan Rusheng instructed the chauffeur. "To S hotel first."

Xuxu curiously looked at him. "Why are we going to the hotel?"

Yan Rusheng said, "We are sending the luggage there."

Sending their luggage there? It puzzled Xuxu and so she questioned him again. "Why do we need to stay at the hotel?"

Aunt Mu Li had a huge house.

With a deadpanned expression, Yan Rusheng said, "If we stay with them, they will disrupt our progress."

The corners of Xuxu's mouth twitched. But she heaved a quiet sigh of relief that the chauffeur couldn't understand their language. If not, his mind probably would run wild.

She protested, "But I don't want to stay at a hotel. There are too many strangers around."

This trip was a long-awaited one, and she wanted to spend time with Aunt Mu Li and Second Uncle.

Yan Rusheng refused to oblige and said in an unyielding tone, "But the strangers won't disturb us. It's decided."

Xuxu protested a few more times to no avail. The chauffeur didn't listen to her, so she had to give up.

The biggest difference between Country Y and back in the capital city was cleanliness. The streets were clean with no sight of litter anywhere. The air was fresh, too.

The weather was cool, although the breeze was slightly warm, simply wearing a sweater was already enough in that kind of weather. Xuxu looked out of the windows as she watched the building they passed by.

Suddenly, she thought of something and spun around. "Yan Rusheng, the wishing well outside Country Y's royal palace that you've mentioned, did you mean Charles' home?"

Yan Rusheng retorted, "That's not his house, and it has nothing to do with him."

Xuxu quipped, "But his mother is a princess."

Yan Rusheng frowned. With no trace of amusement in his voice, he said, "Wen Xuxu, is the reason you got excited was because of the foreigner with blue eyes?"

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

#### **Chapter 520: We'll Leave After Dinner**

Jealousy coated every word that came from Yan Rusheng's mouth.

Xuxu was speechless.

Yan Rusheng can really twist her words, and he was more unreasonable than a woman.

Xuxu turned away from the man and back to the window as she admired the scenery. Country Y had busy and bustling streets, and there were fanciful, unique-looking buildings everywhere. Under the setting sun, the whole city seemed so surreal and beautiful.

The car left the busy and bustling part of the city and stopped outside a splendid-looking hotel which resembled a grand castle from outside. There was a fountain outside the entrance and the chandeliers illuminated the whole hotel. It gave off a luxurious and extravagant charm.

The chauffeur got down and brought out their luggage from the trunk.

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng remained in the car, the latter had her back facing him. She was giving him the silent treatment for insisting to stay at the hotel.

Why did he insist on staying at the hotel when they could stay with his parents?

Yan Rusheng glanced at Xuxu as he studied her expression. He grinned and ignored her.

He decided not to allow her to have her way every single time; otherwise, she would become too pampered. These past few days, he had almost become a hen-pecked husband.

Women occasionally threw tantrums, and this does not exempt Wen Xuxu. Though, in her tantrums, she's able to display an adorable expression while maintaining a pout.

The chauffeur came out of the hotel and started the car once more. Xuxu continued to peer out of the window.



It was already dark by the time they got to Aunt Mu Li's mansion. The second the car stopped in the courtyard, Xuxu pushed the door and jumped to her feet.

A beautiful, elegant lady came out of the house wearing a dark purple knitted dress. She had draped a white shawl around her shoulders and her short hair was beautifully curled.

No one could tell her real age from her appearance.

When she saw Xuxu and Yan Rusheng getting out of the car, excitement and joy stirred in her charming peach blossom-shaped eyes. She walked hastily towards them. "Xuxu!"

She headed towards Xuxu and her every actions and gesture revealed how much she liked this daughter-in-law of hers.

"Aunt Mu Li." Xuxu hurried towards her and gave her a tight hug. Happiness overwhelmed her as she lifted the old lady up and swung her in circles.

She carefully put her down on the ground and surveyed her from head to toe. Finally, her eyes darted to her hair and she immediately became startled. "Why did you cut your hair?!"

She still had long hair two days ago when they had a video conversation.

When they had a conversation over a video chat two days ago, she still had long hair.

Mu Li brushed her hair lightly. "To welcome both of you, I went to the salon this morning. Do I look pretty?"

She spun around so that Xuxu can take a better look.

"So ugly," said a lazy voice, ultimately cutting across Xuxu and Mu Li's chat.

The person who commented promptly walked away with his hands in his pockets. He did not wait further for Mu Li's reply.

Mu Li glared at the haughty-looking back and yelled, "Wretched son! Tonight, you shall sleep on the streets. Don't you dare sleep at my house!"

Yan Rusheng didn't halt, instead, he quipped, "It's fine with me since I don't intend to stay at your house. We'll leave after dinner."

"You..." Mu Li was breathless with anger. But she composed her face into a smile when she saw Xuxu. "At last, you're finally here with us. Both your dad and I missed you so much."

She held her hand and led Xuxu into the house.

The house was spick and span. Although Mu Li might be a little forgetful and careless at times, she was thoughtful and patient. French windows filled the entire mansion and the choice of furniture was all European-inspired. She also had her art pieces displayed all over the house.

A light scent pervaded the air and Xuxu took a deep breath.

She said, "Aunt Mu Li, your place is wonderful and I can't bear to leave every time."