

Elite Doting 521

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Chapter 521: You Will Know the Consequences

Mu Li suddenly furrowed her eyebrows. "Huh? What did you address me as?"

"Oh!" Xuxu was startled and realized what she had said. "...Mother."

She really couldn't bring herself to say it over the phone. It was even harder now that she had to say it while facing her. She immediately bowed her head feeling all bashful.

Mu Li saw that Xuxu was blushing. She solemnly quipped, "You have to get used to it. If the next time you make this mistake again, I'll punish you."

Xuxu nodded and responded with an 'uh'.

"I've waited for years for you to address me as Mother. If your grandmother was still..." Mu Li accidentally spoke of Grandmother, and she hastily cut off mid-way. She changed the topic. "Go up and say your greetings to your Father. I'll go to the kitchen to make sure everything is ready."

She released Xuxu's hand. The latter agreed with a smile, and she happily went up the stairs.

She walked towards the master bedroom and the door was ajar.

"But it can't be helped. Your uncle is bent on bringing his illegitimate children and their mother into the family."

"I have no other way but to let you handle this matter."

"I understand, tomorrow I will look for them and have a chat with them."

Xuxu stood outside the room. She was shocked upon hearing Yan Weihong and Yan Rusheng's conversation.

'Your uncle is bent on bringing his illegitimate children and their mother into the family...'

She thought, "What... what did he mean? First Uncle had a mistress?" Xuxu used a hand to hold the door for support while her mouth was open in utter shock.

How could that have happened? First Aunt was such a nice person, and the couple had been so loving throughout their marriage.

Cough, cough.

Yan Weihong coughed all of a sudden, and it jolted Xuxu back to her senses. She adjusted herself and walked into the room with a smile. "Second Uncle."

Yan Weihong was lying on the bed. He looked refreshed and energetic; his recovery after the operation must have gone well.

The moment he caught sight of Xuxu, he smiled and waved at her. "Xuxu, come over quickly."

Then he turned to Yan Rusheng. "Pull a chair over for Xuxu."

Young Master Yan frowned. “Doesn’t she have hands?”

He wasn’t her servant. If he helped her get a chair, it would seem like he had pampered her too much.

Yan Weihong was upset with his son’s attitude. “You have to dote on Xuxu.”

Yan Rusheng rose and glanced at his father lying on the bed. “Our family traditions and practices are all ruined by you.”

Yan Weihong mulled over the meaning of his son’s words; he took a short while to comprehend what he meant. He glared at him with his eyes burning with anger. “Wretched son! What do you mean?”

Xuxu understood what Yan Rusheng had said, and she glared at him crossly as well. This fellow really dared to say anything that comes to his mind with no respect for his elders.

Second Uncle doted and loved his wife too much.

Alright, she was trying to contain her laughter although it wasn’t a joke. She felt that it was normal for a man to dote on his wife.

But how would Yan Rusheng be like his father and dote on her like how his father had doted on Aunt Mu Li?

They had an entirely different start to their relationship.

Aunt Mu Li was different from her. Aunt Mu Li was the type of woman who was born to be doted on, and she had the right since her husband loved her so much.

However, it was only recently that Xuxu had finally gotten what she had yearned for, and she was still on tenterhooks that this happiness might slip through her fingers—thus, it might end up only as a cherished memory.

She decided not to mull over it, and Xuxu shook her head to prevent herself from letting her imagination run wild. She pulled the chair and smiled at Yan Weihong. “Second Uncle, ignore him. He is a pampered young master.”

“Wretched lass, you are getting bolder because you have your backers?” Yan Rusheng couldn’t take her criticisms lying now and knocked her forcefully on her head. He continued, “You will know the consequences after dinner.”

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Chapter 522: I Don’t Dare To

Yan Rusheng left after giving Xuxu a warning.

Xuxu knew that Yan Rusheng was being subtle with the way he phrased his warning because of Yan Weihong. If it was Mu Li in the room, he would say that she would suffer the consequences at night.

She felt that there was a need for her to have a serious conversation with him. Even if he chose to be shameless, he needed to take any situation into consideration.

“Xuxu, it’s been tough on you.”

Yan Weihong retracted his gaze after Yan Rusheng left. He watched Xuxu with a benign expression.

Xuxu lightly shook her head. "I'm alright."

"Since you were a child, I've always known you were sensible. In fact, you were always more sensible than Third Yan," Yan Weihong earnestly remarked. "Like what you've said, we have spoiled him since he was born, and that might be the reason why he isn't too thoughtful or doting towards you. Give him more time and I'm sure you'll be able to change him."

He sounded absolutely certain and confident.

"I know." Xuxu bowed her head and smiled to herself. She said, "Actually, he has changed a lot."

To her, it was already a miracle that he had managed to change. It never once crossed her mind that she would one day witness a different side of him.

Yan Weihong chatted with Xuxu regarding Yan Rusheng and the current situation at Flourish & Prosper. A short while later, Mu Li came to get Xuxu for dinner.

A fine feast was waiting on the table, and Mu Li personally prepared most of it.

After dinner, Mu Li went upstairs to accompany Yan Weihong. Xuxu sat on the sofa to watch a rerun of a drama that she liked. Suddenly, Yan Rusheng came barging into the living room and snatched the remote control away without warning.

She raised her head with an annoyed expression. "Yan Rusheng, what are you doing?!"

Yan Rusheng didn't answer. Instead, he changed it to a local sports channel that broadcasted a live basketball match.

He held on to the remote control and bent to sit down beside Xuxu.

It riled Xuxu up. She argued with him. "I was watching my drama first. Why did you change the channel?"

She stretched her hand in an attempt to snatch the remote control away.

"Wen Xuxu, be quiet. It's a live broadcast." Yan Rusheng's eyes were glued to the screen. He used his palm, forcefully pushing her face way to stop her from talking.

Xuxu fell on her back as a result.

She furiously scrambled to sit up, looking like a feisty cat who was about to explode. Without a second thought, she hurled her whole body towards the unreasonable man and yelled. "Third Yan, you're too atrocious!"

Yan Rusheng didn't expect her to pounce on him. To be precise, he didn't think that she would be so bold and dared to act like this in his parents' house.

He fell to the floor due to her weight, and she sat on top of him.

Regardless of how anyone looked at their current predisposition, it was too embarrassing.

“Wen Xuxu. Stop putting on a façade when you’re obviously trying to seduce me.” Yan Rusheng gnashed his teeth and put the remote control down. His hand gripped the sides of Xuxu’s waist.

He tickled her with force and didn’t care that she was a woman.

“Ahh... Haha...” Xuxu writhed in pain and in being tickled as she sat on top of Yan Rusheng’s body.

“Do you still dare to attack me? Huh?” Yan Rusheng stopped to stare at her with raised eyebrows.

Xuxu’s face was warm and as red as a tomato after laughing for some time. Then she recalled that this wasn’t her apartment and they need to tone it down.

“I don’t dare to,” she conceded in defeat.

She well knew that competing to see who was more brazen and shameless with Yan Rusheng would be foolish of her. If he really dared to do something to her on the sofa, would he even care if anyone else in the house saw them?

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Chapter 523: You Really Have a Bad Foresight

After Xuxu waved the white flag, Yan Rusheng didn’t make things difficult for her anymore. “Wretched lass. It seems like you’re not so foolish after all.”

He affectionately chided her as he tightly grabbed her waist once more. He swiftly sat up and gave her a kiss on the lips before she even realized it.

Her lips felt a fleeting cold touch.

After Xuxu snapped back to her senses, the man had already relinquished his grip. He was grinning with satisfaction while turning his attention back on the TV screen.

She bashfully bowed her head and turned her body so that she sat next to him.

“Both of you can continue to ignore our presence and use this living room freely.”

Suddenly Mu Li’s teasing voice broke the silence.

Xuxu blushed even harder. *“Did Aunt Mu Li witness everything?”*

This was too embarrassing.

Mu Li walked towards them, and Xuxu kept her head bowed.

“Xuxu, the best way to counterattack is to be shameless as well. The more bashful and rigid you are, the more he will attack your shortcomings.” Mu Li walked to the sofa. She bent to glance at Xuxu with a straight face. “Since he is shameless, then you need to be more shameless than him. If you are just like him, then he won’t find it meaningful to tease you anymore.”

Her statement made Xuxu dumbfounded.

No wonder she was a professor; she could turn a topic like this into serious advice.

She suddenly felt that Yan Rusheng was a chip off an old block. He resembled Mu Li in terms of character and appearance.

Second Uncle was a gentle and graceful man. And he was reticent and introverted.

She didn't seem to recall hearing Second Uncle saying anything to tease Aunt Mu Li in public.

He had always acted like an upright gentleman even in front of their family members.

So Yan Rusheng's shameless, sly, and roguish traits must have been from Aunt Mu Li's genes, and somehow, the genes must have mutated.

"I'll get some water." Xuxu couldn't stand the burning embarrassment any longer and gave a random reason so that it could excuse her from the room.

However, Yan Rusheng extended his hand and held on to her wrist. "Stay with me to watch this match."

He pulled her back, and Xuxu slumped back on the sofa again.

"I'll help your dad to shower now." Mu Li fondly watched the young couple, and tactfully excused herself.

Xuxu kept sneaking glances at Mu Li until she vanished from sight. It was only after she left that she had heaved a sigh of relief.

Yan Rusheng broke the silence and commented, "Wen Xuxu, you're not someone who should be shy and bashful."

He meant that she wasn't reserved at all. Xuxu shrieked. "Get lost!"

Yan Rusheng's eyes were still fixed on the screen. One player wearing a blue jersey threw the ball into the hoop but he didn't score!

Hence, he switched off the TV. "Their skills can't even be compared to 10 percent of mine."

Xuxu threw him a contemptuous look. "Boastful."

Yan Rusheng rose and coldly glanced at her. "From junior high school, Jiang Zhuoheng failed to defeat me."

He was fine when he didn't mention it, but now that he did, jealousy surged once more. "So Wen Xuxu, you really have a bad foresight."

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

She gazed at the jealous man and Xuxu burst into laughter.

Yan Rusheng went upstairs and came down after a brief moment. He bent and grabbed her hand without a word. "Let's go."

Xuxu certainly knew where they were going. "Are we leaving like this? I'll go up and inform them."

"I just did," Yan Rusheng impatiently spoke. He then dragged her out.

Xuxu didn't believe him entirely, so she asked again, "Really?"

After a lot of anticipation, they finally made a trip there. How could Madam Mu Li allow them to leave without any protests? She would definitely lecture him.

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Chapter 524: It Topples One's Expectations

While she was still pondering over it, Yan Rusheng had already dragged her to the door.

Yan Rusheng took out Xuxu's shoes from the cabinet and threw it on the floor. "Change into them."

After that, he also changed into his own shoes.

"Hey, let me go up and bid them farewell first," Xuxu said as she turned around.

Yan Rusheng held on to her. "Wen Xuxu, I want to bring you to the wishing well in the palace. The place is... very beautiful."

It moved Xuxu's heart when she heard this.

This was her second visit to Country Y. The first visit was in a rush and she didn't have the chance to tour around the country.

Visiting the palace of Country Y was every girl's dream, especially those who hoped to marry the prince and live in the palace as a princess.

Yan Rusheng nodded his head. "Okay?"

"Alright." Xuxu was delighted and changed into her shoes in a rush.

A black car was waiting in the courtyard. It was the same car that picked them from the airport.

Yan Rusheng took out the car keys and unlocked the car door. Being a gentleman, he opened the passenger door for Xuxu.

As Xuxu bent over to enter the car, Mu Li shouted from inside the house. "Third Yan! You ungrateful man. You rarely come back for a visit..."

"Get into the car, quick," Yan Rusheng said, cutting Mu Li's word before Xuxu could finish listening to what she had to say.

And he closed the door with a *bang*.

Following that, he walked with hasty steps to the driver's seat and started the engine. He stepped on the accelerator, and the car sped out of the courtyard at rocket speed.

From the car's rear mirror, Wen Xuxu saw Madam Mu Li chasing after them and she felt bad.

She turned and glared at Yan Rusheng. "I thought you had already bid goodbye to Dad and Mum?"

"Yes, I did." Yan Rusheng nodded without a hint of guilt. He nonchalantly continued, "But I didn't say that they agreed."

Faint! Xuxu was lost for words and knitted her eyebrows. He's driving her up the wall.

However, something else made her even more furious. Yan Rusheng drove the car straight back to the hotel, saying that he wanted to rest as he was exhausted after over 10 hours of flight. He said he would bring her to the wishing well another day.

Xuxu simply wanted to trample him to death.

Didn't he say that he was tired and wanted to rest in? But why did he shove her onto the bed like a hungry wolf?

But all thanks to Young Master Yan for making full use of the night and repeatedly wearing her out. Otherwise, with the time difference, she won't be able to fall asleep.

She slept right through the next day.

The curtains were drawn shut, and she could only peek through the bottom to have a sense of the time of the day. As it was still dim, it probably wasn't morning yet.

Xuxu stretched out her hand to switch on the bedside lamp. She then turned to look at the man beside her who was still in deep sleep.

This was the first time that he was totally unaware that she had woken up.

She quickly dimmed the lights and lifted the quilt before gingerly getting out of bed.

But by the time she walked out of the bathroom, Yan Rusheng was already awake and he leaned sleepily against the bed, half naked.

"Did I wake you up?" Xuxu asked as she walked over to the bed.

Yan Rusheng shook his head. "No."

After that, he suddenly lifted the quilt and got down from the bed. He had no qualms about presenting his stark naked body before Xuxu's eyes.

She widened her mouth and was dumbstruck for a moment before averting her gaze from it.

"Goodness. Could this fellow be... more discreet?" Even though they were already in such an intimate relationship, but such stark nakedness still didn't appear right.

And it toppled one's expectations.

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Chapter 525: You Can Be A Fashion Designer

Yan Rusheng could tell that Xuxu was embarrassed, but he ignored her. He slipped into the hotel slippers and strode past her with huge steps to the bathroom.

Then, splashing sounds of water could be heard coming from the bathroom.

Yan Rusheng took a quick shower and came out with a bathrobe wrapped around him. Both bath towels and bathrobe that they used were brought from home.

Xuxu went back to lie on the bed and played with her cell phone. Yan Rusheng took a glance at her and said, "Get changed. I'm bringing you to City H."

After that, he walked over to the wardrobe, opened the door and took out a set of clean clothing.

"City H?" Bewildered, Xuxu asked, "Why are we going there?"

She knew that City H was in Country Y, and it was near City S.

"I'll discuss with them tomorrow..."

After Xuxu finished asking, she suddenly thought of the conversation between Yan Rusheng and Yan Weihong yesterday. She immediately nodded her head. "Ok, I'll get changed right now."

As she had left in a haste, Xuxu only packed a few pieces of clothing in her luggage. Now that she opened it and had taken a second look, she realized that all her clothing was not suitable for the climate in Country Y.

She knitted her eyebrows and sighed. "I should have checked the weather beforehand and packed my luggage accordingly."

She chided herself while rummaging through her luggage.

Yan Rusheng lowered his eyes and took a look at her small luggage. There were two casual tops and a black down-feather jacket.

After thinking over it, he walked over to the bedside table and gave a call to the service desk. "Send a piece of Chanel dress in the smallest size to Room 1203. It must be the latest orange colored, round neck, knee-length dress."

After giving his instruction, he hung up the call.

Xuxu heard what he had instructed. She wanted to stop him, but it was too late. She said, "Forget it. Let's not delay further. I'll just wear whatever I have and purchase some later if I come across any suitable ones."

"There are various branded boutiques within the hotel." Yan Rusheng was buttoning his sleeves when he spoke.

Hearing this, Xuxu answered with an 'Oh' and didn't say anything further.

She had forgotten that some high-end hotels are similar to international airports. They also had many branded boutiques conveniently located in the perimeter.

Soon, the doorbell rang.

The hotel service staff walked in with a Chanel box in his hand. The service staff walked over to Xuxu and handed it to her. "Here's your dress."

"Thank you." Xuxu received it with both hands and responded with a smile.

The service staff bade goodbye to Yan Rusheng and left.

Xuxu removed the dress from the box. It was a round neck, orange-colored, long sleeve dress made of cotton. She examined the dress and held it to her body to measure. The length of the dress was appropriate, and it came to her knees nicely.

It looked exactly like what Yan Rusheng had described over the phone. She raised her head to look at him, apparently stunned and at awe. "Yan Rusheng, you can be a fashion designer."

Yan Rusheng remained silent and continued tidying his clothes.

Xuxu went to the bathroom to change into her orange-colored Chanel dress. She took a look in front of the mirror—her dress fitted her to a tee.

The round collar revealed her collarbone nicely.

"Are you done?"

The door to the bathroom was suddenly pulled open. The man stood at the door and gazed at her. Although he was rushing her, there wasn't any trace of impatience on his face.

"I'm done." Xuxu nodded her head and spun around to leave.

When Yan Rusheng saw her frontal view, he broke into a smile. After that, he went back to the wardrobe and took out his luggage. He opened it and took out an exquisite black rectangular box.

He walked over to Xuxu again and opened the box. A dazzling necklace appeared before Xuxu's eyes.

She opened her mouth wide in astonishment. "Isn't this... isn't this that '*Until The End Of Time*'?"

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Chapter 526: Was He Embarrassed?

She once accompanied him to get that necklace, and she thought that it was meant for the Mayor's daughter's birthday gift.

Yan Rusheng remained silent. All the while he took out the necklace and threw the box aside. After that, he put on the necklace on Xuxu's slender neck.

The cold pendant brushing against her skin tickled her senses. She nodded and mumbled indistinctly to herself. She intently looked at the pendant which was made out of nine pieces of small diamonds. It dazzled under the lights of the crystal chandeliers in the room.

She stretched out her hand and held the pendant with her fingers. She then raised her head to look at the man who was trying to clasp the necklace for her. There was a look of doubt across her face. "Yan Rusheng, why did you put this necklace on me?"

"Done." Yan Rusheng turned and faced Xuxu after he had clasped the necklace. He embraced her waist and stared at the necklace on her neck for quite some time. He looked pleased and said, "This way, you'll be able to compliment my status."

He didn't directly answer Xuxu's question.

He held her hand and walked towards the door. After grabbing Xuxu's bag that was hanging on the clothes stand, they walked out of the room hand in hand.

Xuxu looked down and was still brooding over the necklace on her neck.

She could overlook his past, his intimate relationships with other women, and even when he had...

She could disregard all these, but she didn't want to own things that didn't rightfully belong to her from the start.

At the time they purchased the necklace, Grandmother was still well. They weren't married at that point yet and had been constantly at loggerheads, too. So, with these, she was certain that the necklace wasn't meant for her in the first place.

As Xuxu thought over it, she had the urge to remove the necklace when Yan Rusheng whispered into her ears all of a sudden. "The necklace was meant for you right from the beginning."

After hearing this, Xuxu was quite baffled that she stopped in her steps. She held up her necklace and blankly stared at the man before her. An expression of doubt still clouded her eyes.

'It's the Mayor's daughter's birthday. Help me pick a birthday gift according to your preference.'

At that time, it was almost her 25th birthday as well. So could it be...?

There was a sudden sparkle in Xuxu's eyes, and she opened her mouth. "Are you saying that this..."

Yan Rusheng cut her off and continued on her behalf. "It's meant for you, stupid woman!"

After that, he held back her hand and continued walking forward.

Xuxu was usually a quick thinker, but this time her reflexes were too slow. It was only after Yan Rusheng had dragged her along a few steps that she came back to her senses. In an instant, she grinned from ear to ear.

She looked at the side contour of Yan Rusheng's flawless face and realized that his face was flushed. Was he embarrassed?

Yan Rusheng took a peek at Xuxu, he could tell that she was feeling immeasurably satisfied. However, he was flushed with embarrassment and felt annoyed. "Grandmother forced me."

Xuxu responded with an 'Oh' and continued gazing at the heart-shaped pendant. A genuine smile appeared across her face. As long as its original owner wasn't someone else...

...

The car was already waiting at the hotel entrance. When the chauffeur saw them walking out, he calmly and politely opened the car door for them.

Xuxu got into the car and accidentally caught sight of the prominent Chanel logo at the other end of the hotel. The mannequin at the window display was wearing a... wasn't that the dress that she...?

She lowered her head and looked at her dress. Wasn't that the dress that she was wearing?

She seemed to have instantly understood something. If he hadn't paid special attention to it, he wouldn't have been able to describe it in such great detail.

As she thought of this, she turned and stared blankly at the man next to her.

After Yan Rusheng had closed the door after him, he noticed that Xuxu was staring at him and looked her in the eyes. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Xuxu lightly shook her head, retracted her gaze, and stared intensely at the dress on her body once more.

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Chapter 527: Cute Handkerchiefs

This petty man had advantages too; he was attentive.

The drive from City S to City H would take about 4-5 hours.

In Country Y, the traveling time hinged upon the speed of the car, and it wasn't dependent on the traffic condition.

Since she had been tormented to the point of exhaustion last night and had to wake up early in the morning, Xuxu fell asleep during the car ride and more so, had the best of it. By the time she woke up, they had already reached the city area of City H.

As she looked out of the car window, she raised her hands to stretch. The car had turned into a vintage looking street. On both sides of the street, there were vintage architectures that bore traces of Country Y's rich and unique cultural style.

Xuxu eagerly fished out her cell phone and snapped a few shots.

"Young Master Yan, we have arrived."

As the car reached the end of the vintage street, the chauffeur reduced speed and turned his head to look at Yan Rusheng.

"Alright." Yan Rusheng nodded his head and pointed to a family restaurant a few meters ahead before saying, "Stop the car in front of the restaurant ahead."

The chauffeur drove over and stopped the car outside the restaurant.

"Let's get down and have lunch," said Yan Rusheng. After that, he alighted from the car with Xuxu following behind.

The two of them randomly ordered some food from the restaurant to fill their growling stomachs.

Xuxu was slurping on her dessert while Yan Rusheng was looking out of the window with a cup of coffee in his hand. The golden rays of the afternoon sun shone right through the glass windows, forming a golden layer on his eyebrows and eyelashes, causing them to glow.

Each time Xuxu looked at him, she held back her words.

All of a sudden, Yan Rusheng retracted his gaze from the window, placed down his cup of coffee, and looked at Xuxu. "You stay here and have a drink. I have something to attend to and will come back shortly."

"Ok." Xuxu nodded her head and didn't ask further.

If he would attend to First Uncle's matters, she felt that it wasn't appropriate for her to be present.

After Yan Rusheng left, Xuxu finished her dessert and left the restaurant too. The vintage architecture styles in Country Y captivated her, and she wanted to take a few more photos as a memento.

It was a long street with many intersections.

With the cell phone in her hand, Xuxu took photos as she walked. She was glad that she was wearing flats and a pair of soft white pumps that refreshingly matched the color of her dress that day. Coupled with her long, straight hair tumbling loosely over her shoulders, she looked just like a typical oriental lady.

The streets were filled with different unique cultural flavors, and there were also many ethnic souvenirs on sale.

They could be seen everywhere along the street, but Xuxu wasn't keen on those little things and merely stood at the door to take some photos.

"This is so cute."

She finally kept her phone when she passed by a shop selling handkerchiefs. She showed a keen interest in the things inside the shop.

There was an assortment of handkerchiefs with different cat prints on them, and each piece was adorable to the eyes. She fondly examined each piece and couldn't bear to let them go.

"Hello, we can imprint your favorite pictures or words on them." A salesperson walked out and explained to Xuxu with a smile.

Xuxu nodded her head. "I got it."

She raised her head and looked through the rest of the handkerchief designs in the shop. There were big and small colorful ones, but after looking through all of them, she only had eyes on the cat print handkerchiefs in front of her.

She looked at them once more and thought of the pictures or words to be imprinted on the handkerchiefs.

After that, she decisively pulled off two pieces. One had a picture of a sleeping cat while the other was a feisty cat who was about to explode.

She handed the two handkerchiefs to the salesperson. "I want to imprint some words on them."

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Chapter 528: Your Way of Striking A Conversation Lacks Creativity

The salesperson made an *ok* sign and took out a pen and paper for her to write down the words.

Actually, the process was simple and similar to the customization of printed T-shirts in her own country, but the quality of the materials was better. After they were done with the printing, they washed it on the spot, blew dry and have it ironed to ensure that there weren't any changes in the colors.

"It's done." The salesperson handed the printed handkerchiefs to Xuxu.

"Thank you." After Xuxu had received them, she lowered her head and looked at them as she walked out of the shop. Her fingers caressed the four printed words at the corner of the handkerchiefs: *xuxu rusheng*.

"Be careful!"

Suddenly, an anxious male voice called out to her from her front. Instinctively, Xuxu stopped in her steps, raised her head and looked towards the direction of the voice.

She was dumbstruck. How could there be such a beautiful... man in this world?

She had no idea if she should describe him as a boy or a man. He was at least 1.8 meters tall and wearing a set of black casual clothes. His jet black and naturally curled hair were neatly combed.

He had a pair of charming abstruse eyes. At one glance, he appeared to be mixed blood but upon scrutiny, there weren't any distinctive features of a Westerner.

He was carrying a backpack and holding an SLR in his hand. Standing under the midday sun, the rays pierced his abstruse-looking eyes and he could hardly open them. Below his sharp nose, his aureate lips curved into a sunny smile.

Xuxu momentarily paused and calmly retracted her gaze. She lowered her head and noticed the doorstep next to her feet.

She finally understood, and she raised her head to smile at him. "Thank you."

After thanking him, she lifted her legs and crossed over the step.

"Don't move!" the man shouted again out of the blue.

His voice startled Xuxu. She stood still and shot a puzzled look at the man.

"You are very beautiful," praised the man as he looked at Xuxu. After that, he held up his SLR and said, "Let me take a photo of you."

Xuxu heard him and instinctively wanted to reject him. But before she could speak, the man had already pressed the shutter with his slender finger.

Actually, having a shot taken wasn't much of a big deal, especially since she's overseas. The boy already took the photo, so she didn't fuss over it.

She crossed over the doorstep of the handkerchief shop and was preparing to continue exploring the vintage street.

The man who earlier had taken her photo walked up to her. He asked with a smile, “May I know your name?”

Xuxu nodded without hesitation. “Sure”

Without waiting for the man to respond, she switched her words. “But I can also choose not to let you know.”

Having said that, she rolled her eyes at him.

So as it turned out, one could also encounter such old fashion pickup lines overseas.

The man shrugged his shoulders and with a look of regret, he said, “It’s a pity not being able to know the name of such a beautiful lady.”

After saying that, he looked at the camera on his hand and scrolled to the photo he had taken earlier.

Xuxu ignored him and continued snapping photos with her phone as she walked.

But the man kept following after her. He secretly took photos of her from time to time.

Xuxu hastened her steps in an attempt to lose him in the crowd, but to her surprise, the fellow was unwilling to give up.

She stopped in her tracks and frowned in annoyance. “Little boy, your way of striking a conversation lacks creativity.”

However, the person beamed even more! Looking at his two deep-set dimples, one would easily fall for it if they weren’t careful.

He said, “You have fallen for my appearance. Actually, I’ve already graduated from university.”

“You are still a child to me,” Xuxu spoke. Having no further intention to bother about him, she raised her feet and continued.

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Chapter 529: It's Too Difficult to Communicate with This Fellow

She realized that it was also about time for her to return to the restaurant. Otherwise, Yan Rusheng wouldn’t be able to find her when he went back.

“You are Chinese.” The man pointed at Xuxu as he spoke in Chinese, however, it sounded awkward, as if he wasn’t fluent.

He shot Xuxu a look of surprise, although his voice sounded far different from being surprised.

After all, Xuxu looked like an oriental lady from head-to-toe.

It didn’t surprise Xuxu when he spoke in Mandarin. She calmly replied, “Oh, so you’re Chinese too.”

The man knitted his eyebrows and was curious of Xuxu’s reaction. “Why aren’t you surprised?”

Perhaps he was brought up overseas and wasn’t used to speaking in Mandarin. Hence, he switched back to English.

Xuxu pressed her lips together while looking at his naturally curled hair. “What’s there to be surprised about? Your raven black hair, which resembles hog bristles. It doesn’t make you look like a Westerner at all.”

In Country Y, there were Chinese tourists and ethnic Chinese everywhere, so it was not at all *that* surprising to run into someone of the same nationality.

Just like when she was back in the Capital City, she would run into a foreigner almost every day.

“Hog bristles?” The man stretched out his hand to touch his hair. Without shame in his words, he asked, “What hog bristles?”

Looking at his naïve expression, Xuxu could hardly suppress her laughter. She wondered if she was being too unethical when she used Mandarin to tease a fellow countryman who was clueless about the Chinese language. Would she appear to be too unpatriotic?

But this fellow was getting on her nerves by incessantly following her.

As she mulled over it, she pointed to his charming face and sternly warned him a second time. “Don’t keep following me, or I’ll call the police.”

But the man wasn’t intimidated. “Is this considered as meeting an old friend in a foreign place? Don’t be so cold. Shall we exchange names?”

Without waiting for Xuxu to respond, he introduced himself in faltering Mandarin. “My name is Su Yan. The character *Su* refers to Suzhou while *Ya n* refers to speech.”

Why was this fellow jabbering on and on at her ears? What was he up to? Why was there a need to strike a conversation when he was so good-looking? He’s obviously up to no good.

As Xuxu thought to herself, she halted her footsteps again. She then turned around to look at Su Yan with all seriousness she could muster. “Little rascal, do you know the meaning of *old friend*?”

Su Yan innocently blinked his eyes and shook his head as he waited for Xuxu to enlighten him.

Xuxu clarified, “*Old friend* refers to a long-time friend, and *meeting an old friend in a foreign place* means meeting a long-time friend at a place far away from home. Thus, we are not considered old friends but just fellow countrymen. Do you understand?”

She explained in detailed English.

Su Yan nodded with an *oh*. “I got it. Are you here on a vacation?”

Xuxu was speechless...

It’s too difficult to communicate properly with this fellow.

Forget it. The best way to disregard a person is to completely ignore him. Thus, she turned around and continued walking ahead.

This time around, she let Su Yan rattle on. Once she returned to the restaurant, everything would be fine.

Su Yan followed her all the way and continuously took photos of her. One moment, he'll be bouncing to her left and the next moment, he'll be on her right. Occasionally, he'll run in front of her and take pictures of her front profile.

It was tranquil along the vintage-looking street. The lady was dressed in an orange dress and white flats. The wind blew and messed up her hair, so she raised her hand and tucked them behind her ears. Such casual action of hers revealed her aloof and dignified aura.

Su Yan stared blankly for a moment at the lady from his camera lens. After he had snapped out of his daze, he swiftly pressed the shutter.

"Smile a little."

He felt that if this lady were to smile more, he could find a sense of warmth from her.

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Chapter 530: A Nice Name

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows and glared at him. "Su Yan, please stop following me. If my husband sees you later, you're dead."

She wasn't trying to scare him. When an old classmate requested her WeChat number, he fiercely scowled at him. So if he sees a handsome young man trying to chat her up, and given his petty nature, not only would he smash his camera, he would mercilessly wallop him as well.

"You're married?" Su Yan had a look of disbelief on his face. "You look young and don't look like you're married."

As he said that, he scrolled back to the photo that he had taken earlier.

"You are absolutely stunning, too wonderful to behold." As he looked at Xuxu's photo, Su Yan lavished unceasing praises on her. "Has anyone ever told you this? One can easily fall for you right from the first sight."

After that, he raised his head to look at Xuxu.

Suddenly, his eyes nervously flickered. "Move away quickly."

A tricycle's brake seemed to have malfunctioned. It was fiercely charging down at Xuxu from the back. The people on the tricycle nervously sounded the bell when they saw that it would almost run into Xuxu.

Before Xuxu knew it, Su Yan had taken two huge steps towards her and immediately grabbed hold of her. Her waist length hair whirled mid-air, like a blooming black lotus that gave off a mild fragrance.

The tricycle sped past them. Su Yan closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and looked at Xuxu with a smile. "What's the brand of the shampoo that you're using? It smells so nice."

When she could hear his breathing, Xuxu realized that both of them were barely inches apart. She immediately pushed Su Yan away.

Su Yan furrowed his eyebrows and groaned in pain. "Ouch."

He raised one of his shoulders and Xuxu realized that there was a big hole near the underarm. Was it torn when the tricycle brushed past him?

She swallowed her anger and asked out of concern. "Hey, are you alright?"

She briefly recalled how he had teased her earlier, and because of it, she didn't want to go too near him. If he didn't suffer any serious injuries, she would have left him.

Anyway, it was because of him that she was standing at that position and almost got knocked down by the tricycle.

"I'm dying soon." Su Yan stretched out his hand to cover the torn area. He looked as if he was in great pain.

He was exaggerating, and it didn't shake Xuxu even for a bit. "I believe your family members are nearby. So if you're really dying, they will definitely come and look for you."

After saying that, she cheekily winked at Su Yan, turned around and strode with huge steps towards the direction of the restaurant.

Su Yan shouted with displeasure from behind. "I've saved your life twice, so please tell me your name in return."

Xuxu pretended not to hear and continued walking.

The man got rid of the painful expression on his face and looked at the lady disappearing farther and farther away. He curved his lips and aimed his camera at the petite back view.

Su Yan thought to himself. "*An aloof and immaculate lady must surely have a nice name.*"

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Yan Rusheng wasn't there when Xuxu returned to the restaurant. She stood outside the restaurant and was about to dial his number from her phone.

Just then, her phone rang, and the call was from Yan Rusheng.

She placed her phone to her ears and answered, "Are you done?"

Yan Rusheng replied, "Walk 50 meters to the right. I'll be waiting for you by the side of the road."

Walk 50 meters to the right? Xuxu turned and looked towards the right side. She immediately caught sight of the towering figure. She broke into a smile as she hung up the call and ran towards his direction.