

## Elite Doting 531

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

#### Chapter 531: This Is The Mistake That Most Men Would Commit

Yan Rusheng watched her. When she had almost reached him, he withdrew his hands from his pockets and walked towards her.

Xuxu wasn't expecting him to meet her halfway, and she couldn't stop in time and instead crashed straight into him. He conveniently held her in his arms and looked at her with furrowed brows. "Wen Xuxu, you are becoming more unrestrained that you can't wait to throw yourself at me in public—and in broad daylight."

He had obviously calculated how Xuxu would not be able to stop on her tracks on time, so he hastened his steps towards her. Even though Xuxu felt resentful, she let him have his way. "Yes, you're right. I couldn't wait to throw myself into your arms because I love you too much."

Yan Rusheng curled his lips in satisfaction and his expression seemed to say: *"Dumb woman, you are wiser now."*

He didn't push on to tease her. Instead, he turned to embrace her waist while shoving his other hand into his pocket. "Let's go."

Xuxu deliberated for quite a while before lifting her head to look at Yan Rusheng. "Have you settled your matter?"

"It's already settled," responded Yan Rusheng as he looked ahead. He appeared to be in deep thoughts.

Xuxu couldn't help but ask again, "Did it go smoothly?"

Yan Rusheng shook his head lightly. "It didn't."

After that, he retracted his gaze, looked down and helplessly said, "That woman is critically ill."

Did he know that she had already found out? Or perhaps, he didn't have the intention to hide it from her right from the start?

Xuxu briefly pondered over Yan Rusheng's intention, then she thought of the words he had just mentioned. Worried, she asked, "What... what are her plans?"

One would never expect life to be so dramatic. She thought that such matters would only happen in TV dramas or novels.

"It isn't up to her." Yan Rusheng furrowed his eyebrows as he spoke. "First Uncle is bent on bringing his two illegitimate children back to the country."

When Xuxu heard this, she felt extremely angry. "Then how does he plan to settle them? Did he even spare a thought for First Aunt?"

First Aunt was her immediate concern. The lady must be feeling very sad.

All these years, she was a good and dutiful wife to First Uncle; neither fighting nor vying within the Yan family. Finally, when it was time for her to enjoy life, she had to face such vexing matters.

How would she be able to endure it?

As Xuxu mulled over this, she couldn't help but cry out against the injustice Jiang Qinglian was facing. "First Aunt is such a nice person, and I would never expect First Uncle to do such a thing."

She just couldn't bring herself to believe it. Yan Weiye seemed to be a considerate and honest person. Who would have thought that he had a mistress and even had children with her?

Mother and children... it seemed that he had more than one illegitimate child. If this were to happen to *that* woman, would she be able to accept it?

Yan Rusheng answered, "This is the mistake that most men would commit."

What Yan Rusheng said annoyed her. She chided, "So you also intend to make such a mistake?"

Without waiting for Yan Rusheng to respond, Xuxu looked down all of a sudden. "If this happened to us one day, I... will not beg you to stay."

Her voice turned soft but her determined tone made Yan Rusheng nervous. He believed that she would walk out without a second look if he let her down.

He unconsciously tightened his grip around her waist.

"Wen Xuxu, in this lifetime, don't even think of leaving me."

Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth as he said that.

Xuxu didn't lift her head; the corners of her mouth curled up with bliss.

Horrible scum. This was his lifetime promise to her—he would never let her down.

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

#### **Chapter 532: As a Man, He Can't Go Back On His Word**

Both of them leisurely strolled from one end to the other end of the street.

The chauffeur, as instructed by Yan Rusheng, waited at the end of the street for them. When he saw them heading towards the car, he scurried to open the doors.

Yan Rusheng was about to get in the car when Xuxu grabbed his arm. "Yan Rusheng, let's take a photo as a memento."

Who knows if they would be able to come back here again. Besides, she really liked this vintage street.

Yan Rusheng turned to glance at the street behind them and frowned. "What's so special about this? It's just an ordinary street."

Xuxu knew that he didn't enjoy taking photos, especially in public. She beamed sweetly at him. "There is nothing special about the street, but the most important part is you being here with me right now."

As the saying goes, *"Know your opponent well, and you will never be defeated."*

Being appreciated so sincerely by his own wife, Young Master Yan was secretly gloating with joy. He wore a smile and his finger affectionately brushed against the tip of her nose. "Stupid woman, you are wise indeed."

He took Xuxu's phone and passed it to the chauffeur. "Help us take a picture."

He grabbed Xuxu's hand and retraced their steps back onto the street before stopping.

Suddenly he bent and scooped Xuxu up. He then shouted to the chauffeur. "Okay."

Xuxu's heart seemed to leap out in shock when Yan Rusheng lifted her off the ground. The sensation was like that of taking a roller coaster ride. She tightly clenched his shirt.

After the shock died away, she admonishingly glared at Yan Rusheng. "Can't you be normal?"

Why did he always have to resort to such unexpected tricks?

"Those cliché couple pose where the man put his arm around a woman's shoulders is so boring. Why should we take a photo like that?" Yan Rusheng swiftly bent his head after he had answered her. She proceeded to give her a kiss on her red rosy lips.

If they were to take a photo, then they would have to attempt something different. Something passionate.

...

By the time they head back to S City, it was already dusk.

The car entered the city, and Yan Rusheng allowed the chauffeur to leave so that he could drive.

The capital city of Country Y wasn't any different from their capital city. Brilliant, bright lights filled everywhere—it illuminated everything it could touch.

The car window was open, and a gentle, comfortable breeze entered the car. Xuxu's eyelids sleepily began to flutter.

When she woke up once more, she glimpsed what was ahead. Her mouth was wide open; shock and excitement flashed past her eyes.

"This is..."

Xuxu pointed at the magnificent, well-illuminated building ahead of them. She was about to say something when Yan Rusheng cut across. "Silly lass, the palace wishing well you've always dreamt of visiting is right ahead."

It's really the royal palace. The place where countless women had dreamt of.

But why did this wishing well became something she had looked forward to? It was Yan Rusheng who had wanted to make a trip to Country Y for this wishing well.

Xuxu decided not to argue with him and instead, she dreamily gazed at the royal palace which seemed to have popped right out of a fairytale. It overwhelmed her with emotions.

It was too breathtaking and beautiful. Pictures didn't do it any justice.

The car couldn't enter the compound any further, so Yan Rusheng and Xuxu walked towards it.

The entire royal palace was built according to Country Y's traditional style. The erect and imposing gates had soldiers standing guard outside.

No tourists could enter beyond the stipulated boundaries, and they could only admire from a distance away.

Yan Rusheng stuffed his hands inside his pockets and leisurely trailed after Xuxu. He wasn't interested in the royal palace.

But since he had promised Xuxu to bring her here, he felt that as a man, he can't go back on his word.

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

#### **Chapter 533: Yan Rusheng, You're a Jerk!**

Wasn't this just a building? What's so special about it?

He couldn't understand why all the women were so excited and screaming so unreservedly.

Young Master Yan stole a glance at several ladies who were excitedly pointing at the palace and exclaiming at the top of their voices. Contempt was evident in his peach blossom-shaped eyes.

"Let's go to the wishing well." After snapping a few photos of the palace, she decided that it would suffice, so she stowed her phone away. She turned around to see Yan Rusheng staring a distance away.

She followed his line of vision, and her eyes fell upon several ladies who had black hair and were sexily dressed.

Upset, she furrowed her eyebrows. "Are they really *that* pretty?"

Yan Rusheng knew that she was jealous, and he grinned. He retracted his gaze and looked at Xuxu. He nodded and answered, "Yes, but they're not as pretty as you."

He held her hand and led her to the wishing well.

There was a huge crowd of people around the wishing well, and an exquisitely carved statue stood in the middle of the well. It was a beautiful statue of a goddess.

Xuxu observed the people around them so that she could make a wish as well. It seemed to be the same as back in their home country whereby they had to throw a coin.

The only difference was that it was a free wishing coin. The person will have to hold it tightly, shut their eyes, and pray silently in their heart.

Then they can throw the coin into the wishing well.

Xuxu managed to get a wishing coin and she tightly shut her eyes. She then silently prayed in her heart.

Yan Rusheng suddenly whispered in her ear to playfully tease her. "Do you know what type of wishes this wishing well commonly grants?"

Xuxu wasn't aware, but she noticed that devious smirk on Yan Rusheng's face and she instantly knew that he would say something inappropriate. She decided to ignore him and continued to make her wish.

However, Yan Rusheng lingered around her and he whispered once more in her ear. "Those who are yearning for a child."

Then he straightened his back, and he grinned from ear to ear.

Xuxu's cheeks and ears turned red, and she was so embarrassed that she didn't dare lift her head. Did she talk in her sleep, and he overheard her?

If not, why did he... such a coincidence...

She bit her lips and opened one eye to steal a glance at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng spoke once again. "The reason Country Y built the palace here was because of this wishing well. The royal family hopes that the people in their country would flourish, and hope that the country would be glorious and prosperous for generations."

Xuxu widened her eyes when she heard him. She eyed him apprehensively. "Are you serious?"

Miss Wen was unbelievably naive this time around.

Yan Rusheng pretended to be shocked. "Wen Xuxu? Are you seriously praying for a child?"

His eyes glittered with mischief as he gazed into her innocent-looking eyes.

Xuxu furiously clenched her fists and punched Yan Rusheng's chest. "Yan Rusheng, you're a jerk!"

How could she have believed his nonsense and in return, tricked into revealing her wish?

This horrible scum was incorrigible.

Yan Rusheng threw her wishing coin into the well and lifted her off her feet. He whispered seductively into her ear, "If you are wishing for a child, shouldn't you beg me instead of the goddess?"

He carried Xuxu and walked to the car.

Xuxu was so embarrassed. She chided him, "Yan Rusheng, you're a liar and scum!"

It lifted Yan Rusheng's spirits when he heard her chiding him so coquettishly. He had thoroughly enjoyed teasing her.

...

They went straight to the hotel, although Yan Rusheng was the one who decided on it. Xuxu kept repeating that she wanted to head to Mu Li's house, but the man had the final say.

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

#### **Chapter 534: Despite Thoughtful Planning**

When they reached their hotel room, Yan Rusheng quickly made way for the bathroom. When he finished, he found Xuxu sitting on the couch in the outer room. She looked starkly pale as she clutched her belly.

The expression on his face immediately fell as he hurried towards her. "What's wrong?"

"My stomach is hurting." Xuxu's lips turned pale too, and she was perspiring from her forehead. She stretched her hand to tightly hold his arm.

Instead of his arms, Yan Rusheng felt as if it was his heart that was being squeezed. He used his hand to tightly hold Xuxu before scooping her up. He carried her to their room and gently put her on the bed.

He tugged a blanket and tenderly draped it over her.

"I'll get you a glass of warm water."

He turned around, and Xuxu suddenly grabbed his wrist. "Ah Sheng."

As she grabbed his warm hand, she suddenly felt a stinging sensation in her nose. Her eyes glistened.

Yan Rusheng turned around to look at her—his heart ached. "What's wrong?"

"I'm feeling cold." Xuxu choked on her words. "Can you not leave?"

"I'm just going to get a glass of warm water, alright?" Yan Rusheng lightly patted her hand, speaking gently as he could.

"Mm." Xuxu nodded and relinquished her grip.

She watched as Yan Rusheng left the room. She stretched her hand under the blanket and stroked her belly with a heavy heart.

An indescribable sorrow struck her; *Why was it so difficult for her to have a child?*

Was it just like what Grandfather said? That she should let nature take its own course, for impatiently rushing it would only produce the opposite of the desired results.

But how could she be certain that her grandfather said that just to console her?

Yan Rusheng returned with a glass of water and placed it on the bedside drawer. He sat near the edge of the bed and helped Xuxu sit up and rest against the bed frame. He reached for the glass of water and passed it to her. "Drink it up it should relieve your pain."

Xuxu nodded and slowly sipped the hot water.

Her other hand was clutching at her belly and her face still remained pale.

Yan Rusheng suddenly got up and took off his bathrobes. He got into bed and sat beside Xuxu. He took her hand away and put his palm on Xuxu's belly instead. Then he slowly massaged her belly.

The warmth emanating from his palm seemed to work. Perhaps it was Xuxu's mind playing tricks on her, but the pain seemed to have alleviated.

She rested against his chest, and a sudden pang of disappointment hit her once again. She wanted to confide in him and tell him her worries—how she had yearned for his child.

*Sigh.*

Yan Rusheng gloomily sighed in her ear and it made Xuxu snap out of her thoughts. She turned to look at him. "What happened?"

"Nothing much." Yan Rusheng reassured her as he gave her a gentle kiss on her forehead. "Sleep now."

"*Crap!*" In the future, he would need to take note of the days she would be *unavailable*.

The quack Lu Yinan said that in order to make babies, they would need a relaxed and comfortable environment. Hence, he had made plans in advance regarding this '*baby project*' and brought her overseas. A change of environment should lead to a change in her mood, and this could be their honeymoon as well.

But despite thoughtful planning, it had slipped his mind to take her menstrual period into consideration.

Xuxu slipped back under the blanket and she flipped her body so that she could face Yan Rusheng. Her thigh accidentally brushed against a certain sensitive part of Yan Rusheng's body.

A seemingly comfortable yet agonizing groan suddenly sounded from the top of her head.

She knew where she had accidentally brushed against, and her face flushed crimson at the thought of it. She decided to turn away from him.

A pair of hands wound tightly around her waist as his lips stroked her ear tenderly. "Xuxu, Xuxu..."

He repeatedly whispered, and Xuxu seemed to have melted.

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

**Chapter 535: Who Came?**

...

Because of the time difference, Xuxu woke up before dawn again.

Yan Rusheng was still sound asleep, so she got off the bed as quietly as she could. She switched on her laptop and started working.

After Yan Rusheng had woken up, they hurriedly grabbed a bite before heading to Mu Li's place.

They didn't visit her yesterday, and that made Madam Mu Li bitter and upset.

When they got into the car, Yan Rusheng felt that there was something in his pocket. He stretched his hand to reach for it. Upon pulling it out, he realized it was a neatly folded handkerchief.

He unfolded it. On it, there was a picture of a sleeping cat with four words at a corner: '*xuxu rusheng*'.

He dangled the handkerchief in front of Xuxu. He raised an eyebrow while feigning ignorance. "Wen Xuxu, why do I have a handkerchief in my pocket?"

Xuxu snapped at him. "You obviously know!"

Who else would stuff things inside his pockets but her? And who else would dare to touch his precious and expensive clothes?

Yan Rusheng lightly smirked. "Did you give me this?"

He brought the handkerchief back to his nose and sniffed it. "It has a stupid woman smell on it."

"Give it back if you don't want it." Xuxu tried to snatch the handkerchief away.

Yan Rusheng grasped the handkerchief tightly in his palm. He lazily quipped, "It's quite childish and cliché, but since you gave it to me I will still cherish it."

Xuxu glared at him. "Carry on gloating then."

Yan Rusheng stopped his teasing. He carefully folded the handkerchief and kept it inside his pocket once more.

Xuxu contemplated for a moment before she sternly barked out a warning. "If you lose it this time, I will not let you off."

"I won't." Yan Rusheng smiled as he promised her. "I will keep it with me every day as if I'm keeping a miniature Wen Xuxu in my pockets."

Xuxu chose to overlook the second part of his sentence and was rather pleased with his promise.

...

They were able to enjoy three days of holiday all because of New Year's Day. They left two days before the occasion since it was already time to head back to work.

They had a quick meal at Mu Li's place before rushing out to catch the flight back home.

It was already midnight when they reached the capital city.

Qiao Jian came to fetch them. Xuxu couldn't get a wink of sleep throughout the flight, so sleepiness washed over her once they got inside the car.

Yan Rusheng's cell phone rang when they were almost home.

The ringing slightly annoyed Xuxu, but she continued her nap after shifting to a different sleeping position.

Yan Rusheng glanced at the screen and silenced it. He caught a glimpse of Xuxu before answering the call. He muttered, "Why did you call?"

"Get a nurse over. I'm too busy."

Yan Rusheng had briefly instructed the person over the phone and hung up.

Xuxu woke up once again despite Yan Rusheng's hushed conversation. She sleepily rubbed her eyes and noticed that Yan Rusheng didn't look too happy. It puzzled her, and so she asked, "Who called?"

Yan Rusheng managed a brief smile and shook his head. "It's work."

The car entered the courtyard. Xuxu and Yan Rusheng were surprised to see the house still brightly lit.

Aunt Zhang was a very thrifty person and she wouldn't have switched all the lights on since the only person at home with her was the butler.



The butler opened the courtyard gates when he saw Yan Rusheng's car approaching.

A silver Mercedes was parked in the courtyard, and the headlights were so bright that they couldn't clearly see the car plate.

### Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

#### **Chapter 536: First Aunt Is Here**

"Who came?" Xuxu was puzzled as she pushed the car door open.

Yan Rusheng got down from the other side. They walked together towards the white Mercedes to look at the car plate.

"C City."

"First Uncle!"

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng looked at each other, and then simultaneously exclaimed the moment they saw the plate.

They quickly strode back to the house.

"First Madam, it's getting late. Why don't you take some rest upstairs first?"

The chandeliers illuminated the whole living room.

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng could hear Aunt Zhang's voice when they got to the door. "First Madam?"

As if their minds were on sync, Yan Rusheng and Xuxu looked at each other once more.

They had a hunch with regards to First Aunt's abrupt visit. The reason might have been because of First Uncle's illegitimate children and his mistress. Xuxu kicked off her shoes and swiftly made way inside the house.

"Aunt Zhang, you should take some rest first. Don't mind me." Jiang Qinglian was sitting on the sofa.

She wore a black shirt and her curled hair tied up in a ponytail. It had been some time since Xuxu last saw her, and she seemed to have lost weight.

Xuxu's heart ached a little at the sight of her. "First Aunt."

She called out to her and hastened her footsteps.

Jiang Qinglian's eyes went wide with happiness upon hearing Xuxu's voice. Her stressed out face broke into a smile. "Xiaosheng, Xuxu, both of you are back."

However, her smile seemed rather forced.

Her voice was hoarse as though she had screamed for some time, too.

Xuxu felt a pang of sadness. She could somehow understand how First Aunt was currently feeling. She sat down beside her.

She tightly held onto her arm. "First Aunt, did you come here alone?"

Jiang Qinglian answered, "With my chauffeur."

Xuxu felt slightly more relieved when she heard her. From C City to Capital City, the journey would take around seven hours. If First Aunt had made the trip alone—even though she had made it safe and sound—Xuxu wouldn't be able to rest easy.

"Have you both eaten?" Jiang Qinglian raised her head to look at Yan Rusheng.

"We ate on the flight," promptly answered Yan Rusheng as he sat down next to Xuxu.

Jiang Qinglian stole a quick glance at Xuxu before she hesitantly opened her mouth. "Xiaosheng, you... have you met them?"

Xuxu's heart seemed to clench when she heard Jiang Qinglian's question. The way she mentioned *'them'*, it was as if it took a tremendous effort on her part to do so.

She knew who she was referring to, and she felt that Jiang Qinglian's heart must have felt like being stabbed when she mentioned *them*.

When she saw Yan Rusheng behaving intimately with another woman before, she could taste the agony of her heart slowly breaking to the extent that she could hardly breathe. It was even worse when she heard that he *almost* had a child with another woman.

The agony must have been worse for Jiang Qinglian—her husband had other children with another woman!

For so many years, she had been kept in the dark. How would she be able to accept the fact that she was sharing her husband with another woman?

Yan Rusheng lightly nodded. He then honestly answered, "Yes, I have."

Xuxu watched Jiang Qinglian, and she seemed to have quivered a little. She wanted to stretch her hand to support her.

But she knew that this concern was redundant as it would make her look even more pitiful.

"First Aunt, I'll get the luggage inside. You should chat with him." Xuxu stood up and walked towards the door.

But Yan Rusheng had already informed Qiao Jian earlier for him to place the luggage at the door.

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

#### **Chapter 537: Their Finances Are Stable**

Xuxu went to get their luggage.

"Your uncle insisted on getting them here?"

Jiang Qinglian's voice trembled as she spoke. It was as though she had been suppressing her emotions with Xuxu's presence earlier on.

Xuxu stopped at where she was.

Yan Rusheng answered, "Regarding this matter, I will definitely seek your opinion."

He was sincere and earnest.

Overwhelmed, Jiang Qinglian suddenly grabbed Yan Rusheng's arm. She seemed to be pleading with him. "Xiaosheng, I don't wish to see them."

She knew that if Yan Weiye were to fetch them back, he wouldn't bring them to C City. Instead, he would arrange for them to stay in the Capital City and to enter Flourish & Prosper.

Therefore, Yan Weiye would still need Yan Rusheng to agree.

"Alright, I understand." Yan Rusheng promptly nodded and gave her a reassuring smile. "No matter what First Uncle's request is, I will stand on your side."

"Xiaosheng, thank you." Instead of feeling relieved or happy, Jiang Qinglian frowned when she heard Yan Rusheng's promise. She bowed her head and sighed heavily. "But if that's the case, your uncle might go over to them instead."

She didn't want her husband to leave her.

By then, Xuxu thought that women are really foolish.

First Aunt still couldn't bear to leave First Uncle despite knowing the truth.

She thought to herself, *"If First Uncle were to return to her right now, First Aunt would definitely reconcile with him regardless of his affair or his illegitimate children."*

But even if she was this forgiving and even... so submissive, the man didn't even budge.

She had seen so many rich men in her life. Regardless of their age, it seemed that only Aunt Mu Li and Second Uncle seemed to be the only couple that had remained steadfast to each other.

*"Yan Rusheng, will you make the same mistake someday?"* If one day he would find out that a woman had his child before, and that she couldn't give birth to a child in the future.

What would he do?

She used to understand him very well, but now that she wasn't a mere onlooker, she couldn't be certain anymore.

"I've already said that I'm on your side." Yan Rusheng still insisted in an unyielding tone.

To Jiang Qinglian, that reassurance from him was paramount. Although they weren't fighting over the family fortune, it doesn't mean that they don't care at all.

Furthermore, the people who will share the inheritance with them were her husband's mistress and her children. She had already snatched her husband away, was she intending to take away the family fortune and property as well? She couldn't take it lying down.

Jiang Qinglian fell silent for a moment before speaking once more. "Are they doing well?"

Yan Rusheng quipped, "Their finances are stable."

Jiang Qinglian wore a rather mocking smile. "Why shouldn't they be? Your uncle flies there so often and it has been some time since I've last seen him."

A woman like her was considered a complete failure.

Yan Rusheng didn't know how to console someone, and he was usually a reticent man. Today he had spoken so much to reassure Jiang Qinglian, and it somehow had substantially consoled her.

He said, "Rest early, tomorrow I'll ask Xuxu to tour you around tomorrow."

He stood up and walked towards the door.

Xuxu heard his footsteps, and she walked inside. She glanced at Jiang Qinglian.

Jiang Qinglian stood up and smiled weakly. "I'll go up and rest now. Both of you should turn in early too."

She turned around and left.

Xuxu tiptoed to whisper in Yan Rusheng's ear. She warned him and reproached, "Yan Rusheng, you've promised to stand on First Aunt's side. Don't you dare waver."

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

#### **Chapter 538: Bitterly Disappointed**

Yan Rusheng looked at Xuxu and spoke with a slightly mocking tone. "Ha. The Wen Xuxu who doesn't enjoy meddling in others' affairs is now sticking her nose into this matter."

Xuxu retracted her gaze and eyed him. She was hopping mad. She lectured, "How can you put it in this way? This concerns both First Aunt and First Uncle. How can I feign ignorance?"

If it was someone else, she would definitely not bother. Even if she bumped into a woman fighting with a mistress over such matters on the street, she would always choose to walk away from the scene.

Yan Rusheng weakly smiled and used his hand to ruffle her hair with affection. "Silly lass! Hurry and take a shower and rest early. You must be freezing."

He grabbed her hand and true to what he said; it was indeed cold.

...

"Alright, I shall grant you your wish! Let's get a divorce!"

*Slam!*

Xuxu was fast asleep when she was jolted awake by a yell and the sound of a door slamming. "First Aunt!" she thought.

She instantly widened her eyes and immediately sat up. The bed was empty. When she touched the space beside her, it wasn't warm anymore.

"Yan Weiye, you're too much!"

Jiang Qinglian shouted at the top of her voice once more, and then it was followed by her heart-wrenching cries.

Xuxu flung the blanket away and didn't even bother putting on her bedroom slippers. She bolted for the door, barefooted. After wrenching the door open, she ran out of the room but the corridor was already empty.

The cries were coming from First Uncle's bedroom.

She scurried across to the room and was about to knock on the door.

"She doesn't have much time left. How can I leave the children in the lurch? They're my children and even if this is my mistake, they are innocent. I have an obligation to protect them and secure their future."

Yan Weiye's voice sounded from the room, and Xuxu's hand hesitantly hovered in mid-air.

"If she didn't give birth to the children, she wouldn't have suffered from poor health."

Jiang Qinglian remained silent as Yan Weiye carried on trying to persuade her.

His words peeved Xuxu. What did he mean by she helped him bear his children?

Was First Aunt barren? All of his words callously stabbed First Aunt's heart.

"Qinglian, I'm sorry. I just want to fulfill my duty as a father."

Jiang Qinglian snorted. "Duty as a father? All these years, you've been secretly taking care of them. And you're saying that you didn't fulfill your duty?"

"Mother has been keeping an eye on me, so I haven't met her in more than a decade. I only recently went to visit her because her health is rapidly declining."

Not only Jiang Qinglian was shocked, but it also left Xuxu dumbfounded.

So it meant that Grandmother had already known that First Uncle had a mistress?

Jiang Qinglian asked the burning question that Xuxu wanted to ask as well.

"You mean mother... *knew* this all along?"

"Yes, she knows all along. And she had been preventing us from meeting."

"So you mean Mother knew of the children's existence?"

"Yes. There was a year I didn't return home for quite a long period. It was because Mother had given me a beating that it left me hospitalized."

"Yan Weiye, get out. I want to be alone."

Jiang Qinglian seemed overwhelmed by emotion, and her voice quivered. But she seemed to have calmed down.

However, Xuxu could tell that she was suppressing herself and it was agonizing for her.

*Grandmother!*

Xuxu's eyes glistened, and she finally understood why Grandmother managed to take care of her family. She had everyone in harmony.

She was firm, upright, and strict.

And if she was not mistaken, the kind and filial First Aunt would have accepted this arrangement.

Xuxu had always respected and loved First Uncle. But the mistake that he had made left her bitterly disappointed.

First Uncle obviously knew his wife too well. She was the one who had stayed beside him for decades, hence he knew what her weakness was.

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

#### **Chapter 539: What Made You Feel So Insecure?**

"Wen Xuxu, do you want to die?"

A man came down from the stairs and made his way towards Xuxu. She was startled upon hearing his chiding voice. She then spun around to face him.

Yan Rusheng was dressed impeccably, and he seemed to have just returned from somewhere.

She asked, "Where did you go? It's barely dawn."

Yan Rusheng's eyes swiftly darted around before he responded. "I had an urgent matter."

He bent down and his expression turned stern when he saw that she wasn't wearing anything on her feet. "Wen Xuxu, do you know how cold it is? Do you want your stomach to hurt again?"

He lectured her before lifting her off her feet.

He had already raised his feet to go back to their room when suddenly, Jiang Qinglian's room swung open.

Yan Weiye came out and was shocked to see Yan Rusheng and Xuxu. He stammered, "Why are the two of you awake at this hour?"

Xuxu didn't look at Yan Weiye, instead, she tried to catch a glimpse of Jiang Qinglian. However, her view was blocked by the bathroom.

She struggled in his embrace as a sign for Yan Rusheng to put her down, but the latter didn't oblige and instead carried on walking forward.

He ignored Yan Weiye too.

After they had entered their room, he used his foot to shut the door after them.

Xuxu wound her hands around Yan Rusheng's neck and give him a quick peck on his lips.

It startled Yan Rusheng, and he began to wonder why his woman suddenly became so proactive?

Xuxu gazed at him with a satisfied smile. "This is to reward you since you've done well. To a man who had an extramarital affair, we need to give him the cold shoulder so that he can reflect on his mistake."

Yan Rusheng snorted and his eyebrows knitted closely together. "Didn't you praise First Uncle often?"

He continued to walk towards the bed.

Xuxu frowned and said, "Being nice to me and having an extramarital affair are two separate issues."

Yan Rusheng smiled and remained mum. He walked to the bed and gently tugged Xuxu in bed. "It's still early. We should catch a nap."

He began to undress.

Xuxu watched him and asked, "Why did you head out just earlier? What did you do? It's so early."

Yan Rusheng briefly paused before giving her a fleeting smile. "Something happened to Lu Yinan."

Xuxu answered with a vague 'oh' and didn't press on. She could tell that Yan Rusheng didn't really want to say more.

Besides, she wasn't interested to know what happened to Lu Yinan, anyway.

Yan Rusheng changed into his loungewear and went to the other side of the bed and collapsed on it.

Xuxu cuddled against him with his hand wrapped around. She then shut her eyes close.

Yan Rusheng absent-mindedly gazed at the woman in his embrace. She gradually fell asleep, but her hands were still tightly clenched on his clothes as though she felt insecure.

He frowned slightly and began to ponder.

*"I was afraid that you would divorce me after I have your child..."*

Although she said nothing, he could tell that she seemed different from her usual self. She gave in to his demands and was initiative.

He wasn't clear as to what had happened to her, but he could tell that she desperately wanted a child. She was so disappointed when her period came while they were on vacation.

*"Wen Xuxu, what made you feel so insecure? Did Jiang Zhuoheng's departure leave such a huge and lasting impact?"*

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

#### **Chapter 540: I'll Wait For You In The Car**

Why did Jiang Zhuoheng pop into his mind?

He had yearned to have Wen Xuxu all to himself

Yan Rusheng stared at Xuxu and fell into a stupor for a while. He flipped his body around and grabbed his phone.

He quickly typed a text and sent it. *'In the future, you have to take care of her matters by yourself. Don't bother me anymore.'*

He deleted the text after sending it and stowed his phone away. He then switched off the bedside lamp, and turned around to lie down on the bed facing Xuxu.

...

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng slept through until 10 a.m., and they were obviously late for work.

They were already late, anyway.

Yan Rusheng told Xuxu not to be anxious but the latter couldn't help herself. They were swarmed with work and there was a huge pile of work waiting for them.

After washing up, she changed into her clothes and left the room first.

She peeked at Yan Weihong's room and hesitated. She strode across and walked to their door and knocked.

No one responded.

"Missy, First Master and First Madam are downstairs."

Aunt Zhang called out to her from the stairs.

"Oh." Xuxu nodded and turned to walk towards the staircase.

She peered at the living room from the landing and saw Yan Weihong and Jiang Qinglian sitting on the couch. The TV was on and they were watching the financial news.

Wen Xuxu softly trod down the stairs. Both of them weren't aware of her presence.

"First Aunt." She reached the couch and addressed Jiang Qinglian, while she ignored Yan Weiye.

Jiang Qinglian spun her head and smiled at her. "Xuxu, you're awake."

Xuxu was a little embarrassed. "I slept in today."

"It's normal to be tired after a trip. You should rest more." Jiang Qinglian smiled at her. "Go and get some breakfast, it must be cold by now."

Her spirits seemed to be better as compared to yesterday.

*Sigh.* Xuxu sighed quietly to herself. " *Why do women have to be so silly and foolish? They can be easily taken in by a man's lies and sweet talks,*" she thought to herself.

Any decision her First Aunt would make, she will give her full respect. Though she felt sorry for her plight, this was still her marriage—she had no right to interfere.

"Wen Xuxu, have you eaten breakfast?"

Yan Rusheng descended the stairs and sternly looked at her.

Xuxu said, "I was waiting for you."



She ran up to Yan Rusheng and pulled him along with her to the dining room.

Aunt Zhang already had warmed up the breakfast after seeing that both were already awake. She placed the food on the table as they entered.

“Third Young Master, Missy. Please have your breakfast, I’ve just warmed it up.”

Xuxu smiled and responded. “Thank you Aunt Zhang. Don’t tire yourself and get some rest.”

“Alright, leave the plates here after you’ve eaten. I’ll clear them later.” Aunt Zhang removed her apron and left.

After Aunt Zhang left, Xuxu flung Yan Rusheng’s hand away in a huff. “Looks like First Aunt has given it. All men are despicable!”

Feeling aggrieved, Yan Rusheng protested, “What do you mean all men? It has nothing to do with me.”

Xuxu pouted. “I don’t care, you still have to stand on First Aunt’s side.”

Yan Rusheng smiled helplessly. “Eat your breakfast.”

She was an intelligent woman, didn’t she knew that this would happen?

When they were almost done with their breakfast, Jiang Qinglian walked in. She halted her footsteps when she was at the door and glanced at Xuxu.

Xuxu gulped down the rest of her milk and informed Yan Rusheng. “I’ll go get my bag and I’ll wait for you in the car.”