

Elite Doting 541

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

Chapter 541: Her Character

After Xuxu got in the car, Yan Rusheng came out not too long after.

The second Yan Rusheng got in, Xuxu inched near him. She asked, "What did she say?"

Yan Rusheng fastened his seatbelt. He answered, "It's likely that we will have two new family members in our house soon."

As she had expected, First Aunt had caved in. Xuxu replied softly with an 'oh' and it was evident that she was upset with the outcome.

Yan Rusheng knew that Xuxu felt it was unfair to First Aunt. He explained, "First Uncle would like them to stay in our first before he searches for a new place to settle them in. But it depends on you since you're the new female owner of the house."

"Ha." Xuxu laughed softly and brushed his words aside. "They should stay here. Grandmother had tried to protect First Aunt all these years and had forbidden First Uncle to meet his mistress and the children. After all, there are still Grandmother's grandchildren, and I'm sure she would want to accept them into the family."

Grandmother had always longed for a granddaughter. She had one, but she couldn't openly acknowledge her.

It wasn't that she couldn't, but her conscience and her right upbringing prevented her so,

These years, the old lady had buried this matter deep in her heart and kept it a secret. She had wanted to protect First Aunt and First Uncle's marriage and family.

How difficult it must be?

Yan Rusheng didn't speak. He put his hands on the steering wheel, while his eyes were fixed on Xuxu, silently studying her expression. His gaze became more intense and deep.

"But we need to hire more helpers to assist Aunt Zhang. She won't be able to cope, and her health is deteriorating..." Xuxu raised her head to look at Yan Rusheng, only to find out that he was gazing at her. She paused mid-way in her sentence and stammered. "Wh—what's wrong?"

Why was he looking at her with such an expression?

She felt uncomfortable.

Yan Rusheng snapped out of his thoughts and curled his lips into a brief smile. He started the engine.

He knew that given the time, Wen Xuxu will definitely be as capable as Grandmother, perhaps even surpassing her one day.

...

Jiang Qinglian went back to C City with Yan Weiye on the same day.

Yan Rusheng came in with a glass of milk and saw Xuxu staring pensively outside of the window. He furrowed his eyebrows, and his expression became serious and worried.

He walked over and passed her the glass of milk. Then he hugged her tightly. "What's on your mind?"

Xuxu retracted her gaze and peered at the glass of milk instead. She breathed deeply before speaking. "How sad do you think First Aunt had felt when she accepted the arrangement?"

"You're still thinking about this?" Yan Rusheng bent his head and nestled his face into her hair and neck. After some time, he tapped her hand gently. "Don't worry so much. Drink the milk and rest early."

He knew that Wen Xuxu couldn't understand the reason Jiang Qinglian had accepted the arrangement.

She was so aloof and prideful. If something like that happens, she would definitely leave without a second thought.

Jiang Zhuoheng went overseas for three years and she didn't even look for him at all. This proved how headstrong and determined she was.

Xuxu walked to the bed with her glass and Yan Rusheng leaned against the windowpanes as he gazed at her. He studied the expression on her tiny face, and her eyes seemed to be shrouded with a layer of fog.

He realized that often, he couldn't understand what was on her mind.

Like how she had given up the opportunity to study abroad because of Jiang Zhuoheng. Come to think of it; he really had no inkling on how she could have done that. She clearly had the chance to leave with him.

And with her character, she wasn't the type who would give up such a rare opportunity and to give up on her dreams altogether, just to take a gamble and see if a man truly loves her.

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

Chapter 542: So You're Really Married

Xuxu was such a rational and level-headed person at all times. Why would she follow such a foolish method?

Did something happen to her that he was unaware of?

He wasn't sure if the feeling was jealousy or something else, but he had always brooded over the fact that she had given up the opportunity to study abroad for her first love.

From the first awakening of love until now...

Wen Xuxu, your love for Jiang Zhuoheng was so deep.

...

"The two of you will stay here first. Your third brother and third sister-in-law are currently staying in this house. Both of you need to listen to them."

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng could hear Yan Weiye's voice the moment they stepped into the house.

"The two of you..."

Xuxu's expression froze before recalling what Yan Rusheng had told her this morning. To her surprise, they were already in the house.

She bent down to retrieve her slippers and changed into them.

Yan Rusheng entered the house first, with Xuxu following closely behind.

"Third Yan is back."

Yan Weiye saw Yan Rusheng, and he wore an awkward smile. He raised his hand and gestured to the people beside him. "They are Su Yue and Su Yan.

Then he pointed at Yan Rusheng and Xuxu as he introduced them to his children. "They are your third brother and third sister-in-law."

Xuxu looked at the man who was wearing a white down shirt and a pair of black casual pants. The moment she recognized him, her jaw dropped with utmost shock.

How could such a coincidence happen in real life?

Why was her life so dramatic these days? It was just like those idol dramas?

"You..." Su Yan was shocked to see Xuxu as he pointed at her. His mouth was wide open, and he sputtered before breaking into a smile. "It's you!"

His gorgeous face seemed to be quite childlike, especially when he smiled. His smile resembled bright and splendid sunshine.

He excitedly walked over to Xuxu and didn't even notice Yan Rusheng at all.

"As I've said, I'll definitely meet you again." Su Yan shook her shoulders with overwhelming emotions. Their unexpected reunion overjoyed him. "I've already developed your photo, and I had the thought of publishing it on the newspapers to look for you!"

He rattled on all by himself.

Xuxu reacted by laughing awkwardly but instinctively, she caught a glimpse of *the* man. As expected, his expression was glum. He lifted an eyebrow as he eyed her. He seemed to be asking, *'Wen Xuxu, what's happening? Can you explain to me?'*

Yan Weiye softly coughed when he noticed that Su Yan was overly friendly and excited towards Xuxu. After he had caught a glimpse of Yan Rusheng's expression, his heart sank and he immediately broke the tension. "Su Yan, you know your third sister-in-law?"

Su Yan was startled. "Third sister-in-law?"

He despondently slouched as the corners of his lips sank with disappointment. "So you're really married."

Yan Rusheng couldn't bear it any longer, and he strode towards Xuxu in no time. He put his hand on her shoulders. He coldly said to Su Yan, "What were you thinking about?"

Without waiting for Su Yan to reply, he grabbed Xuxu's hand and went upstairs.

He passed by Yan Weiye, and he halted his footsteps. He coldly glanced at him. "Everything I've agreed to is because of First Aunt."

It served as a reminder and a warning.

"I know." Yan Weiye nodded, knowing fully well that he was in the wrong. He no longer spoke like an elder. "In the future, I'll have to trouble the two of you to take care of Su Yue and Su Yan."

Xuxu caught him stealing a glance at her again. Xuxu had remembered that he was the uncle who used to stroke her hair and would always have candy for her.

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

Chapter 543: Move Back to the Apartment

Xuxu remained mum as she bowed her head.

"Third Brother, Third sister-in-law."

Behind Yan Weiye, they heard a sweet and pleasant female voice. But it was evident that fear coated her voice.

Xuxu's eyes traveled past Yan Weiye and landed on the girl behind her. Astonishment streaked across her eyes.

The girl was about 1.6 meters tall, and she was as fair as snow. She had tied her naturally wavy hair into a neat ponytail, with her fringe covering her forehead. Her dewy eyes brightly sparkled, and just like her voice, her eyes seemed fearful as well.

Xuxu quietly exclaimed in her heart; *"How could such a beautiful and lovely girl exist in real life?"*

She gazed at Su Yan once more, and immediately she thought of how beautiful their mother must be to have given birth to such beautiful children.

First Uncle and Second Uncle weren't particularly handsome. Yan Rusheng had fully inherited Aunt Mu Li's genes to be so good-looking.

She looked at the girl's innocent-looking face, and Xuxu couldn't help but smile at her.

Yan Weiye saw that Xuxu seemed to treat Su Yue differently, and he took advantage of that. He pulled Su Yue towards her and smiled. "Su Yue, your third sister-in-law was always on the top of her class when she was still in school. You can seek her help in the future if you need to."

Su Yue obediently nodded. "Okay."

She was probably around 18 years old, and her voice still sounded tender and immature.

Then she timidly looked at Yan Rusheng, but the latter put on an aloof expression as he haughtily eyed her.

Su Yue hastily retracted her gaze and then nervously clenched her hands as a result.

...

“Wen Xuxu, women have a sharp tongue but a soft heart, and they have no determination.”

He entered the room and without shutting the door, Yan Rusheng began to mock and lecture Xuxu.

Xuxu knew that he was referring to the situation where she offered Su Yue a smile. She glared at him in response. “After all, she is still your younger sister.”

Yan Rusheng didn’t press on and instead interrogated her. “How did you get to know Su Yan?”

After speaking, his eyes darted to Xuxu’s shoulders with an annoyed expression.

The fellow had dared to touch his wife while he was present. He was just like that guy from Country Y.

Xuxu honestly answered, “The day we went to H City, while you went to First Uncle’s house, I strolled around and happened to bump into him on the streets. It was just a random encounter.”

Her bright eyes suddenly revealed a cheeky and playful expression. She fixed her gaze at his face that was about to erupt with anger. “You can’t even spare a look at your cousin, can you?”

Although she was just asking, her tone was firm.

Yan Rusheng looked at Xuxu and gave her a stern warning. “As long as it’s the opposite gender, you have to stay far away from them. Especially those who harbor ulterior motives towards you.”

“Oh.” Xuxu nodded and gave a rather helpless look. “But we will be staying together in the future. It’s inevitable that we will need to interact with each other. And isn’t he going to Flourish & Prosper soon?”

She had contemplated for a moment before an idea struck her. She said, “Perhaps I should move back to the apartment.”

“Wen Xuxu!” Yan Rusheng furiously gritted his teeth at the tiny woman who was looking so smug. He suddenly stretched his hands and swiftly lifted her up. He walked with big strides to the bed and flung her on it.

He wasn’t in the least gentle with her.

Without giving her a chance to escape, his massive body crushed her and pinned her down.

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

Chapter 544: Learn From Your Third Brother and Third Sister-In-Law

Yan Rusheng’s hand traveled down to Xuxu’s waist and he pinched her. Xuxu shrieked out in pain. “Yan Rusheng, you pervert!”

“Are you fine now?” Yan Rusheng asked as his hand swiftly traveled downwards.

“I’m not fine. Get off me.” Xuxu blushed once more. She used her elbow to nudge the man lying on top of her and then buried her face with a blanket.

Yan Rusheng knew that she was lying through her teeth. He inched towards Xuxu's ear and then opened his mouth to bite her earlobe. He fiercely said, "Hmmm, how dare you lie to me? I won't let you off tonight."

He flipped Xuxu over with a swift and skillful movement. His lips crashed onto hers the next moment without giving her a chance to retaliate. Then he tightly interlocked his fingers with hers.

And he couldn't wait to entwine every inch of his body with hers at that instant.

Knock knock knock.

Just when it became more heated and passionate, someone knocked on the door.

It jarred Xuxu back to her senses when she heard the rapping on the door. She abruptly opened her eyes and frantically tried to shove Yan Rusheng away.

They were still waiting for them to have dinner. Oh dear.

Yan Rusheng turned his head towards the door and angrily responded. He yelled, "Don't knock on the door again!"

His hoarse voice was trying to suppress his burgeoning desire.

The knocking stopped.

Xuxu couldn't push Yan Rusheng away and her punches landed wildly on his shoulder and back. "Yan Rusheng, get off me right now! It must be Aunt Zhang outside right now."

How could he stop at this crucial moment? Yan Rusheng said, "We'll do it once."

He ignored Xuxu's protests, and he began to kiss her neck with his kisses slowly trailing downwards. Their fingers were still tightly interlocked.

Xuxu vehemently rejected him. "No!"

Yan Rusheng raised his head and teased her. "Then let's do it twice, shall we?"

His statement had Xuxu dumbfounded.

This fellow really had the ability to twist her words and make it so shameless—just like his personality.

In the end, they made everyone wait for more than half an hour.

This was the first meal that Xuxu and Yan Rusheng shared together with Su Yue and Su Yan. Aunt Zhang had prepared a feast for the occasion.

Yan Weiye sat at the center spot, and it was usually occupied by Wang Daqin. Ever since she passed away, it was left vacant.

A sudden wave of sorrow attacked Xuxu when she saw the seat being occupied by someone else. She bowed her head and absentmindedly ate her food.

Until now, she hasn't been able to get over Wang Daqin's death yet.

Yan Rusheng and Xuxu sat beside each other, while Su Yue and Su Yan sat across them.

The atmosphere seemed strained and stretched.

“Su Yan, you have to learn from your Third Brother and Third sister-in-law when you start work in the future.”

When dinner was almost over, Yan Weiye broke the silence and spoke up.

Su Yan raised his head and eyed Xuxu and Yan Rusheng. He responded vaguely, sounding rather unwilling.

Then he bent his head and continued eating.

“Xuxu, your First Aunt is pestering me to go back soon. So I’ll leave tonight.” Yan Weiye looked at Xuxu and smiled. “Yueyue is starting school tomorrow. Can you help me send her to school tomorrow morning?”

Xuxu glanced at Su Yue and she was at a loss at what to say.

She was afraid that if she rejected him, First Uncle might delay his return. And she didn’t want First Aunt to feel uneasy. She nodded rather unwillingly. “Alright.”

She shall agree for the sake of First Aunt.

Yan Rusheng didn’t speak at all during dinner, and he left abruptly after eating.

Xuxu watched as he strode away, and she was silently pleased that he was quite loyal. He had portrayed a much more obvious stand than her.

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

Chapter 545: Her Saintly Instincts

After Yan Rusheng left, Su Yan looked at Xuxu and suddenly spoke. “Third sister-in-law, does he suffer from facial nerve paralysis?”

He glanced at the door of the dining room—which Yan Rusheng had passed through—to show who he was referring to.

The corners of Xuxu’s mouth twitched. She thought to herself, “*Wasn’t Su Yan’s Chinese quite bad? Why would he use such a difficult term?*”

If Yan Rusheng overheard what he said, a huge uproar would ensue.

Xuxu didn’t answer, but Yan Weiye was fast to reprimand his son. He gave him a disapproving look and chided him solemnly. “Su Yan, I forbid you to say that of your Third Brother.”

Su Yan merely shrugged and said nothing. Though his attitude looked rather rebellious.

Xuxu saw the look Su Yan had, and she had a hunch that he wasn’t someone who was easy to manipulate or order around.

...

Xuxu's biological clock adjusted itself back after the drastic time difference. She woke up before eight in the morning.

Yan Weiye flew back to C City yesterday evening, so only the four of them was present for breakfast.

Since Xuxu had promised Yan Weiye to send Su Yue to school, Yan Rusheng left for work alone.

"Third sister-in-law."

Xuxu left her room after changing, and a figure swiftly appeared before her.

"Ahhh!" She got a nasty shock and instinctively stepped backward. She clutched her chest as she glared at Su Yan who was cheerily smiling at her. She yelled, "What are you doing?"

Su Yan's mood was unaffected by her wrath, and he grinned from ear to ear. "I finally got to know your name. Xuxu."

He bent his head and uttered to himself. "I knew it."

Xuxu frowned and suspiciously asked, "What did you know?"

"I knew you would have a beautiful name." Su Yan lifted his head to survey her face and lavished praises on her. "You look prettier with your hair tied up. Just like how lively and vibrant your name is."

Xuxu rolled her eyes and ignored his praises. She raised her feet and stomped past him.

"Xuxu, I will take good care of Yueyue."

Su Yan loudly proclaimed in a determined and serious manner.

Xuxu halted her footsteps, and she knew it—this Su Yan wasn't an ordinary guy.

...

Xuxu drove her Audi Q7 to send Su Yue to school.

Yan Weiye had enrolled Su Yue into the best school in the capital city where all the wealthy families sent their children to. She was in her third year of senior high school, and she would take her college entrance exam in the following year during the summer.

But the education system differed from the ones abroad. Would Su Yue be able to cope? Would she be able to understand the lessons?

Xuxu couldn't understand why Yan Weiye had made arrangements for her to attend school in the capital city.

Many families had chosen to send their children, who were of similar age as Su Yue, to further their studies abroad.

Su Yue sat on the front passenger seat, and she had her head bowed throughout the journey. She was quiet and her fingers were nervously intertwined tightly together.

"Su Yue, we're almost there," informed Xuxu as she pointed to the school ahead.

Su Yue raised her head and glanced at it and softly responded.

“Aren’t you excited?” Xuxu felt that she was abnormally quiet, and she couldn’t stop herself from asking.

Su Yue bit her lip as though she was struggling internally.

Xuxu noticed it and reassured her. “Don’t be nervous.”

“Everyone said that I was an illegitimate child and they dislike me.” Su Yue suddenly spoke up in a faint and hushed tone.

It startled Xuxu to hear that. She gazed at the girl; she was barely an adult. Xuxu gently patted her head when her saintly instincts kicked in. “Don’t bother with what they say.”

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

Chapter 546: Be Deliberate in Counsel and Prompt in Action

Xuxu’s advice and concern seemed to comfort Su Yue as the corners of the latter’s mouth curled up. She nodded her head in response.

Xuxu heaved a sigh of relief and retracted her hand. She diverted her concentration back on the wheel once more.

“Third sister-in-law, can we be friends?”

Su Yue raised her head and asked Xuxu.

Be friends? Xuxu was momentarily startled, and she glanced askew at Su Yue in confusion. Su Yue’s dewy and bright eyes were filled with anticipation.

“Didn’t you already address me as third sister-in-law?”

They were considered to be sort of... *family*?

Although she didn’t want to admit and wished that they didn’t exist, wasn’t it already a fact?

“I don’t have any friends.” Su Yue bent her head with her mouth pouting with pity.

Xuxu couldn’t stop herself from pitying this lovely girl. If Grandmother was around to witness how Su Yue was, no matter how protective she was towards First Aunt, she would definitely adore this granddaughter of hers.

“You’re Su Yue, don’t bother with what people say. People will like you as long as you work hard. So you have nothing to worry about.”

She really doesn’t know how to console people. Ever since she was a child, she can only depend on herself when she was troubled or unhappy.

When her parents passed away, Grandfather said something to her.

He said, “Xuxu, your parents, uncle, and aunt are no longer here. When I’m old in the future, no one will be around to support and take care of me. So you have to study hard and support me in the future.”

These words were her driving force, and she felt that at any time, her grandfather's words were more effective than any encouragement.

Su Yue heard what Xuxu had to say, her eyes sparkled with emotion. "Really?"

Xuxu pressed her lips tightly and nodded. "Yes."

In the morning, luxury and branded cars packed the school entrance. Most of the students were sent off to school by their chauffeurs.

Xuxu stopped at a parking lot outside the entrance and unfastened her seatbelt.

Although Su Yue looked delicate and demure, her actions were swift and nimble. She opened the door and jumped out of the car as her ponytail danced to and fro.

At that moment, Xuxu thought of a Chinese proverb, *'Be deliberate in counsel and prompt in action.'*

Su Yue was wearing a red coat with a pair of black pants. She gripped the handle of her schoolbag as she smiled happily at Xuxu.

Her fair and tiny face was turning red because of the strong gusts of wind.

"Come on."

Xuxu told Sue Ye as she locked the car door. She turned around and led the way.

She walked to the entrance and took out Su Yue's student card. After registering it, she went into the school with her.

It was a prestigious school, and the architecture and environment were all exceedingly posh and impressive. Xuxu felt that the children weren't *just* studying here; rather, they were enjoying this lifestyle.

She and Yan Rusheng also attended a similar school like it, but it paled in comparison to this school.

It was built recently, and the elementary school to senior high school were all on the same campus.

Xuxu brought Su Yue to the office. The door was already ajar and there were two people standing in front of the desk, engaged in a conversation.

She extended her hand and knocked on the door.

"Enter." The person in the room answered before raising his head to peer at them. The middle-aged man wearing a gray coat was momentarily stunned when he recognized Xuxu. Seconds later, he recollected himself and wore a smile. "Young Madam Yan."

He placed the documents that he was holding on his desk and instructed his assistant. "You may leave first, we shall discuss again."

His assistant nodded and turned around. When he walked past Xuxu, he politely nodded at her.

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

Chapter 547: The World Is Too Small

Together with Su Yue, Xuxu entered the door and a middle-aged man approached them. He took a look at Su Yue and asked with a smile, "She must be Su Yue?"

Yan Weiye must have spent a bomb and went through many back doors to send his daughter to this school. This school leader must have also known a lot about Su Yue.

Hence, Xuxu wasn't at all surprised when the middle-aged man confidently recognized the lady beside her to be Su Yue.

She smiled and nodded. "Yes, she is. You must be Director Wang."

"Yes, yes, yes, I am." Director Wang nodded. "Su Yue's school transfer paperwork is already completed. Every day after school dismissal, there will be a tutor to coach her in her schoolwork to ensure that she learns well."

Xuxu lightly replied, "That's good."

This was so true—with money, everything is possible.

Since they had accepted a foreign student with a little understanding of the school syllabus—who will also take the upcoming college exam—the school had to follow up on her progress.

This was because the school placed a high emphasis on grades.

At that school, most teachers were overseas graduates who had gone through countless rounds of examinations—some even had to pull a few strings to get through.

Over 80% of their students land into the top local or overseas universities each year, too.

Hence, the school had gained a lot of public praise and interest.

The Director rubbed his hands together as looked at Su Yue. He then turned to Xuxu. He smiled as he said, "Let me bring Su Yue to her class."

Xuxu lightly nodded. "I'll have to trouble Director Wang."

Hearing this, Su Yue lifted her head and looked at Xuxu with sparkling eyes. Xuxu gave her an encouraging smile and said, "I'll go with you."

Su Yue was overjoyed. "Thank you, Third sister-in-law."

Her Mandarin wasn't fluent, but it was much better than Su Yan's.

Xuxu had no idea why she was so soft-hearted towards this little lass. She thought, *"If she wasn't First Uncle's illegitimate daughter or if she had grown up lawfully in the Yan family..."*

She would definitely be the little Missy everyone in the Yan family cherished and tenderly loved. She would be the apple of everyone's eyes.

It was likely that Yan Rusheng would also dote on her dearly.

As for Xuxu, she seemed to have taken Su Yue's place. She grew up under the love and protection of the elders in the Yan family, including Yan Rusheng's two big brothers.

She trailed after Su Yue, who occasionally would turn her head to look at her, as if fearful that she would suddenly disappear.

Xuxu felt sorry for her. She thought, *“What kind of life did this little lass lead when she was living with her mother in Country Y?”*

Did Yan Rusheng say that their finances were stable?

While she was mulling over this, they had reached Su Yue’s classroom. Xuxu stopped at the door while Director Wang brought Su Yue in and led her up the rostrum.

Looking at Su Yue as she stood on stage, all the boys and even some girls gleamed with excitement.

Even though Su Yue was still feeling nervous, she didn’t turn to look at Xuxu anymore. Instead, she fought hard to maintain her smile.

Xuxu smiled with relief and turned around to quietly leave.

She thought of Su Yue as she walked and felt something lacking about her.

“Xuxu.”

A familiar voice called out to her from the front.

Xuxu snapped out of her thoughts and halted her steps as she looked ahead. Was she living a life of drama lately or was this world too small?

Looking at the figure tripping towards her, Xuxu put on a filial smile. “Miss Fang.”

They haven’t met for many days, and she seemed to have lost a lot of weight and looked exceptionally pale.

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

Chapter 548: Your Presence Is Really Everywhere

‘Nowadays, youngsters enter into relationships, cohabit and get themselves pregnant...’

‘Ah Sheng would definitely want to start a family once he got married.’

‘Don’t you like children?’

‘I don’t.’

Xuxu glanced at Fang Jiayin and fixed her eyes on her perfectly flawless face.

She was pregnant with Ah Sheng’s child before. Just how many intimate moments had they spent with each other? Did Ah Sheng also call her ‘precious’ in the heated moment of passion? Did he also tightly lock his fingers with hers when they were together and told her that he wanted to spend a lifetime with her?

She clearly knew that she should disregard all these because harping on them won’t change anything. But as the thoughts cloud her mind, she felt a tug on her heartstrings.

Fang Jiayin's departure back then had Xuxu brooding over the reason for it. She had sensed that her reason for leaving without a word wasn't *that* simple. Now, she finally had the answer.

She thought if Fang Jiayin had deeply loved Yan Rusheng before, if she was pregnant, she wouldn't have gone for an abortion or kept the abortion from him.

If the baby was really gone, the only reason could be because of a miscarriage.

Xuxu had the urge to ask Fang Jiayin—to figure out what kind of person she was exactly and to find out what she really wanted.

She had let him go because she loved him too deeply.

But was she in deep regret now all because she loved him too much as well?

If some mishap didn't happen to Fang Jiayin's baby, Yan Rusheng's world would have no place for Xuxu at all.

Xuxu inwardly chided herself. Should she be cruelly and selfishly glad that their child was gone? Or that Fang Jiayin could no longer bear children?

"Xuxu, why must you behave so distant with me?" Fang Jiayin looked at Xuxu with sadness in her eyes.

Xuxu was tired of her usual statement, and she felt turned off. She snapped, "Miss Fang, given our current status, I feel that it is inappropriate for us to remain friends."

Fang Jiayin's eyes briefly twitched. She gasped in utter shock. "Are... are you afraid that I'll snatch Ah Sheng away from you?"

Xuxu's eyebrows knitted together. "Won't you?"

Without waiting for Fang Jiayin to respond, she raised her feet and walked past her side.

"Teacher Fang, you are early today."

"*Teacher Fang.*" When Xuxu heard how Jiayin was addressed, she halted her steps for a moment. Her lips icily curled.

"*Fang Jiayin, your presence is really everywhere.*"

When Xuxu got home, she didn't mention to Yan Rusheng that she had run into Fang Jiayin. She only wanted to strive harder to love him more.

...

Two strangers have now intruded their lives, and so they were more careful with their choice of words at home. They used to flirt and banter while watching TV in the living room before.

But now, Xuxu had to force Yan Rusheng to restrain himself even when he didn't want to.

Su Yan didn't immediately join Flourish & Prosper as he was busy. He left the house early and returned late daily. By now, they had already moved in for a week.

Xuxu was curious about what he was doing every day. He looked worn out each time he came home, but when he saw her, he would beam brightly at her.

Since he didn't start a conversation with her, she didn't want to take the initiative to talk to him as well. Needless to say, Yan Rusheng would not take the initiative either.

And so, Su Yan and Su Yue had slowly become part of their lives or at least part of Xuxu life.

After dinner, Xuxu and Yan Rusheng each went into the study room and the bedroom separately, working in front of their laptops.

At around ten in the evening, Xuxu felt tired and gave a lazy stretch. After that, she got up and was about to go over to ask Yan Rusheng to come back and sleep.

When she opened the door, she jumped up in shock for a figure was already standing in front of her. "Su Yue, it's already so late. Why are you standing here?"

[Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)
Chapter 549: This Child Is Giving Me Lots of Mental Stress

She refrained from scolding her just because she was Su Yue.

"Third sister-in-law." Su Yue bit her lips. She seemed to have something to say but found it hard to bring it up.

Xuxu softened her tone. "What happened?"

Su Yue whispered, "My school will hold a Parent-Teacher Conference."

Hearing this, Xuxu responded with an 'oh'. Why was she so shy about it? There's nothing embarrassing about the Parent-Teacher Conference.

But she guessed that she wanted her to attend the event.

Regardless of how busy the parents are, they have to be present at the Parent-Teacher Conference.

She asked, "When will it be?"

Su Yue sensed that Xuxu had the intention of attending the conference, and so she sounded more energetic. She looked up at her and said, "It's tomorrow after school."

Xuxu considered her work schedule for tomorrow then asked with a smile, "Your brother isn't free to attend?"

Su Yue lightly shook her head.

Xuxu furrowed her brows and deliberated for a while before replied. "Alright, I'll be there tomorrow afternoon."

Su Yue was beaming with joy and stretched out her hand to hold Xuxu's. "Thank you, Third sister-in-law."

It surprised Xuxu. She looked down at Su Yue's hand, which was visibly smaller than hers. Her fingers were as long and slender as scallions.

She too wrapped her hands around the latter's tiny hands. She pulled an affectionate smile at her. "Go to bed now."

"Mm. Good night, Third sister-in-law." Su Yue nodded and turned around to return to her room.

She was wearing a set of loose pajamas that enveloped her tiny body, and her hair was jet-black. She looked well behaved and obedient.

Xuxu leaned against the door frame and gazed at Su Yue. There was still an affectionate smile on her face.

She thought, *"Grandmother, if you were still around, you would definitely like her very much."*

"Have you fallen for her?"

All of a sudden, Yan Rusheng's voice came from her front. Xuxu snapped out of her thoughts and looked at him. "I was about to ask you to come back to sleep."

In the midst of her sentence, Yan Rusheng had already reached her side. He tightly embraced her waist in a domineering way and pressed his body firmly against hers.

He looked down at her and the corners of his mouth curled with a playful smile. "Why? Can't sleep without me?"

Xuxu stole a quick glance at Su Yue's room. Seeing that her room door was already closed, she playfully pushed him away. "Don't be shameless. Your words may lead Su Yue astray if she hears it."

"This child is giving me lots of mental stress." Yan Rusheng felt annoyed. With his hands encircling around her waist, he lifted Xuxu off the ground and carried her into the room.

He threw Xuxu onto the bed, and she turned around and immediately snuggled under the quilt. "Let's sleep. I'm exhausted."

With that, she turned her back to face Yan Rusheng and closed her eyes.

But she knew very well that Yan Rusheng wouldn't let her off. In the next second, he pressed his heavy body onto hers. "Don't you want a child?"

Xuxu's felt a sudden flush of embarrassment and she whined for a while. But in the end, she caved in and was exhausted beyond measure.

It was indeed helpful to boost her sleep. Xuxu slept through the night like a baby and woke up the next day, full of vigor.

By the time they reached the office, every employee had already arrived.

She walked over to her desk and sat down. As she turned on the laptop, she stared at the few documents on her desk which had been sent over in the morning by various departments.

All of a sudden, she recalled something and yelled for her assistant. "Mi Ling, reschedule all my afternoon meetings to tomorrow morning."

"Got it." Her assistant had just responded when suddenly, a familiar male voice sounded. "You have something going on in the afternoon?"

Xuxu raised her head. The man was glowing with satisfaction. With both hands stuffed in his pockets, he leisurely walked towards her.

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

Chapter 550: You Can't Leave Before the Matter Is Settled

She said, "Yueyue has to attend a Parent-Teacher Conference this afternoon."

"You seemed to be enjoying a sense of superiority in your role as a parent?"

Yan Rusheng leaned against the wall next to Xuxu's desk and ambiguously looked down at her with his deep and serene looking peach blossom-shaped eyes.

Xuxu coldly snorted. "Stop your sarcastic remarks. Yueyue belongs to whose family again?"

After saying that, she wanted to grab Yan Rusheng's wrist. But who would have thought that he would suddenly withdraw his hands from his pockets, to which Xuxu caught hold of his pockets instead?

Without thinking further, she hauled hard at it. "Please get back to your work now, there are so many things to do."

She retracted her hands and placed them back on the keyboard. She stared at the laptop screen and was determined to ignore him.

All of a sudden, Yan Rusheng bent over and whispered into her ears, "If you have the urge *this* early in the morning, we can always go into the office. Please don't try to remove my clothes in front of everyone."

Before Xuxu could even blush, he pressed his lips on Xuxu's face and gave her a quick peck. After that, he straightened his back and cheerfully walked into his office.

"This loathful fellow!"

Xuxu touched the area which Yan Rusheng had kissed and bashfully berated him in her heart.

It was barely four p.m., but Xuxu was already preparing to turn off her laptop and tidy her desk.

"Mi Ling, if President Yan asks for me when he's back, let him know that I left early."

She instructed her assistant as she walked past her desk, and hastily left as she was afraid that there would be a traffic jam.

But most of the time, the more one feared of something, the more it would happen. As it was Friday, there is bound to be a traffic jam as early as four in the afternoon.

Time ticked away by the minutes and seconds. There was slight congestion at every traffic junction, and this made Xuxu more anxious. How she'd wish that she could just get down and walk instead.

Finally, the red light turned green, and Xuxu stepped on the accelerator. She wanted to overtake the car in front of her.

Without notice, the car suddenly increased its speed with the intention of overtaking as well.

“Gosh!” Xuxu narrowed her eyes and swiftly activated the turn signal. But it was already too late.

The bumpers of the two cars had already brushed against each other.

‘Bang!’

The other car immediately pulled to a stop, and she had no choice but to stop too. As she unfastened her seatbelt, she took out her sunglasses from the glove compartment and put it on before getting out of her car.

The owner of other car was a middle-aged man. When he saw that Xuxu was a lady, he sarcastically remarked, “I knew it was a lady driver.”

“The traffic police are here, so let them handle it.” Xuxu didn’t bother to argue and pointed to the traffic police who was speeding towards them on a motorcycle.

It was a busy road and traffic police were maintaining traffic control on both sides. When they saw the accident, they came over immediately.

When the traffic police arrived, the first thing they did was to take photos of the accident. After that, the male driver started explaining the details of the situation.

Xuxu kept looking at her watch, her patience was already burning up. Su Yue would be dismissed from school at 4:40 p.m. If there wasn’t any traffic jam, it would only take her approximately 20 minutes to travel from the office to her school. But now, half an hour had passed, and she was only midway to her destination.

It’ll take her another 10-15 more minutes to reach. Even if she were to run continuously, she would still be late.

As Xuxu thought over it, she opened the car door and took out a Post-It-Note and pen. She wrote down her phone number and handed it to the traffic police. “I’ll leave my car here, and this is my contact number. Give me a call once you have decided on the settlement.”

Hearing this, the male driver wasn’t pleased. “That won’t do. You can’t go off before this matter is settled.”

The traffic police officer who was busy taking down the statement also nodded in agreement with the male driver.

Xuxu was about to flare up when her cell phone rang. She swallowed her words and rummaged through her bag for the phone. The screen displayed Yan Rusheng’s number.