

Elite Doting 561

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Chapter 561: Why Are You Squatting There?

A well-behaved Su Yue answered, "I am fine with any type of food."

Fang Jiayin replied, "Shall I bring you to try out authentic Korean barbecue?"

She thought that since teenage girls nowadays were crazy over K-pop, it must be no exception for Su Yue.

However, Su Yue shook her head. "Burnt barbecue meat is a carcinogenic food and we must not eat them."

Indeed, burnt meat definitely contains carcinogens, to which Fang Jiayin readily agreed. After careful deliberation, she made another suggestion. "How about Japanese cuisine?"

Su Yue looked down and whispered, "My dad said that during the Japanese occupation of China, they killed many Chinese in the war."

Did she mean to say that if they were to eat Japanese food, they were considered unpatriotic?

Fang Jiayin furtively gritted her teeth. It seemed that the girl wasn't sincere about having lunch with her, and instead was fooling around with her.

She shot Su Yue a cold stare.

"Teacher Fang, shall we have Kentucky Fried Chicken instead?" All of a sudden, Su Yue lifted her head and innocently grinned at Fang Jiayin.

Fang Jiayin wasn't expecting her to raise her head. She frantically hid her cold look and masked it with a smile. "Alright."

Su Yue was overjoyed. "Teacher Fang is the best. My Third sister-in-law said that KFC is junk food, and she has forbidden me to eat from there."

So it turned out that the little lass went one big round just to get her to bring her to Kentucky Fried Chicken. It made Fang Jiayin feel much better in the end.

This girl was full of wits. Why couldn't she simply say what she wanted to eat?

Was it because she was afraid that she would be like Wen Xuxu—someone who'd give her food restrictions?

At the thought of this, Fang Jiayin felt much more at ease. She held on to Su Yue's hand once again. "All these are groundless hearsay from people. Fast food is very common in our country."

Su Yue lowered her head again and remained silent.

The two of them left the office building. Fang Jiayin stood at the entrance and looked around the surrounding before turning back to Su Yue. "There isn't any Kentucky Fried Chicken nearby. Let's go somewhere else to eat. You wait for me by the roadside while I retrieve my car from the carpark."

Su Yue obediently nodded. "Okay."

Although it was a sunny day, the temperature was still below freezing point. The moment Su Yue stepped out in the open, her face turned red because of the strong gust of wind.

She pulled up the hood of her down-filled coat and covered her head before she stuffed her hands into her pockets. She walked towards the roadside with her head tilted down.

When she reached the side of the road, her toes accidentally rubbed against the ground and it tore the front leather of her boots.

She immediately squatted down and reached out to feel the broken part. Her eyebrows knitted and her heart sank.

Xuxu purchased the boots for her a few days ago. It had cute owl prints on it, and she loved it so dearly.

She had been wearing this pair of boots daily for the past few days and couldn't bear taking them off her feet.

Suddenly, a small black sports car stopped in front of her. The driver's seat window slowly wound down, and a familiar male voice could be heard coming from the car.

"Little girl, why are you squatting there?"

Su Yue raised her head and caught sight of a man's face. She pouted as she stood up and then haughtily looked elsewhere.

Ming Ansheng looked at Su Yue with amusement. "Is there any enmity between us?"

The two of them had only met twice, and he was sure that he didn't offend her at all. Why was she treating him with animosity?

With his looks—though not every girl would be smitten with him—it was still unlikely for him to turn people off.

It perplexed Ming Ansheng when a pair of crystal clear eyes suddenly looked at him. Her pretty face broke into an innocent, harmless smile. "Uncle, did my Third Brother ask you to pick me?"

"Um..." Ming Ansheng was completely baffled.

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Chapter 562: I Don't Like Teacher Fang

At first, he couldn't understand Su Yue's question, but when he accidentally glanced at the rear-view mirror, it all became apparent to him. He had a helpless smile tugging at the corners of his mouth.

He nodded at Su Yue. "Yes, you're right."

"Su Yue, quickly come over."

Fang Jiayin drove her car out of the carpark and stopped right behind Ming Ansheng. She stuck her head out of the window and waved at Su Yue.

Ming Ansheng got down from his car. Looking at the innocent expression on Su Yue's face, he was at a loss of what to do.

"You bad lass." He lightly smacked her head, his actions and tone brimming with affection.

After that, he turned around and looked at Fang Jiayin who was in the red car behind his. There was a distant smile on his face. "Miss Fang Jiayin."

"Young Master Ming." Fang Jiayin saw Ming Ansheng and a streak of surprise flashed past her eyes. She got down from her car and walked towards them with a smile.

When Fang Jiayin stood in front of them, Su Yue apologetically looked at her. "Teacher Fang, my Third Brother got his friend to pick me up, so I won't be able to have lunch with you."

Ming Ansheng heard this and immediately interjected. "How about having lunch together then?"

"No, it's alright." Fang Jiayin shook her head and looked at Su Yue with a smile. "I'll treat you to lunch another time."

She didn't like to associate herself with Ming Ansheng. She always had a bad impression of him; she saw him as an incomprehensible and treacherous two-faced guy.

Whenever he stared at her, it felt as though he could see through her. Often time it made her uncomfortable and ill at ease.

Su Yue nodded with an 'Mm' and looked down again like the way she always does.

She was so well-behaved that it was almost impossible to detect her flaws.

But Fang Jiayin could sense that the girl was deceiving her.

She had wasted her entire morning, and the lass had taken her on a bumpy ride.

Fang Jiayin had no idea if Su Yue had already told Wen Xuxu about how they had run into each other at school yesterday. Could it be that Wen Xuxu talked bad about her to Su Yue?

But knowing Xuxu, even if she hated her, she wouldn't make use of a child to get back at her.

It was one of the many that she was jealous of and hated about Xuxu. She seemed to behave nonchalantly all the time, and yet she always emerges as the winner every time.

When she was still with Yan Rusheng before, Wen Xuxu always earned what she deserved. But for her, all that she received was a mere facade.

Su Yue!

She refused to believe that she couldn't handle this little lass.

Fang Jiayin placed both hands on the steering wheel and glanced at the road ahead. A determined look glowed in her eyes.

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Ming Ansheng surveyed the little lass as he drove.

From the moment they got into the car, she kept staring at the hole on her boots with a worried frown.

He curiously asked, "It's only a pair of boots, and you can always purchase another pair if you'd like. Why are you so bothered by it?"

Su Yue raised her head and looked at him in a hostile manner.

The girl snorted, and it made Ming Ansheng stumped for a moment. He said nothing wrong, so why was this girl staring at him this way?

"I don't like Teacher Fang," Su Yue suddenly remarked.

"Uhm." Ming Ansheng was baffled again. Weren't they talking about her boots? This sudden change of topic was not anticipated.

He kept up with her and nodded his head with understanding. "I can tell."

She already made it so obvious, and he wasn't stupid too.

As Ming Ansheng mulled over it, he asked Su Yue out of curiosity. "Why do you dislike her?"

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Chapter 563: Thank You, Young Master Ming

"This is because Third sister-in-law and I are good friends." Su Yue looked out of the window. There was a gleam of melancholy in her eyes.

It was because she and her Third sister-in-law were good friends? Ming Ansheng furrowed his eyebrows. "What logic is this?"

But when he thought deeper, what she meant could be; *'My Third sister-in-law and I are good friends, while she and Teacher Fang are love rivals. So naturally, I should dislike her.'*

Her innermost feelings weren't easy to comprehend, but finally, Young Master Ming understood.

Although it did require some effort to understand her words. But at least for that day, she wasn't as arrogant and as aloof from the previous time they were together.

And he actually felt thankful and pleased?

Ming Ansheng thought that he had been too serious for an extended time already, and now he had finally found someone who made him feel relaxed.

At the thought of this, he looked at Su Yue again and asked, "How did you and Fang Jiayin meet? Why are you here?"

Su Yue replied, "I came here for tutorial."

"Gold Wing Building?" Ming Ansheng's tone was certain.

It was a well-known office building in the capital city that focused on education-related services.

Su Yue nodded. "Mm."

Ming Ansheng was baffled. “How did you come here this morning? Didn’t the chauffeur send you here? Why are you alone?”

Even if Third Yan didn’t show concern for his cousin sister, Wen Xuxu wouldn’t have treated her the same way too. This little lass had just returned from overseas and wasn’t familiar with the places in the country. Even conversing in Mandarin was a chore for her.

So how could they rest easy and let her venture out alone?

Su Yue answered, “My Third sister-in-law sent me this morning.”

Wen Xuxu wouldn’t have allowed the girl to travel so far by herself on public transport—he knew in his heart that she *really* wouldn’t. Following that, he asked again, “Why didn’t she pick you up then?”

Su Yue nodded her head. “Yes, she said to wait for her at the lobby after class.”

“Su Yue!” Ming Ansheng’s face darkened, and he hastily stepped on the brakes and stopped the car by the roadside. He turned and looked at Su Yue. “You...”

Ming Ansheng had just opened his mouth when Su Yue’s phone rang.

The ringtone of her phone was a melodious English song by a male singer.

” *Shh* !” Su Yue placed her index finger to her lips.

Ming Ansheng immediately clammed up. He stole a glance Su Yue’s phone screen and the caller ID showed ‘*Third sister-in-law*’.

He felt sullen. The call was from Wen Xuxu! Why was the little lass being so secretive? It was as if they were having a secret rendezvous.

Su Yue answered the call. “My Third Brother’s friend said that he would bring me out for lunch.”

What? Ming Ansheng opened his eyes wide and stared at the little lass. When did he say that he would bring her out for lunch?

He had only agreed to let her use him as an excuse to escape.

“It’s the same uncle as yesterday.”

“Sure.”

Su Yue passed the phone to Ming Ansheng. “Uncle, my Third sister-in-law wants to talk to you.”

“Why did you call me uncle again?” Young Master Ming placed his hand on his forehead, feeling all helpless. The seniority was a total mixed up.

He received the phone from Su Yue and placed it to his ear. “Hello.”

Xuxu had intended to go mall shopping, but she went to the office in the end, and work held her up.

She was holding the phone with one hand, and the other hand was typing away on her laptop.

“Young Master Ming, I am held up by some matters and had forgotten to pick Yueyue. She said that she happened to run into you, and you’ll be bringing her for lunch. I’ll go over and pick her up later.”

“... Alright.”

Ming Ansheng reluctantly answered. She could hear Xuxu’s smile over the phone as she thanked him.

“Thank you, Young Master Ming.”

After settling Su Yue, Xuxu continued with her work in peace.

The office was especially quiet on Saturdays. Whenever she goes to the company for overtime during Saturdays, she would be so wrapped up in her work and would sometimes forget her meals.

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Chapter 564: Search Page By Page

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Yan Rusheng brought along a few people, and they checked each underground hospital and clinic according to their respective address stated on a piece of paper.

As these hospitals and clinics weren’t officially registered, most of them didn’t have proper record systems. It was difficult to check past records. Some had digital records via their computer system, while others had paper-based records or worse, they didn’t have clinical records for their patients at all.

Yan Rusheng stood at the door and eyed the signboard of a small clinic ‘Universal Love Clinic’.

After visiting several clinics hidden in the depths of dingy alleys and grimy old districts, this clinic looked rather respectable as compared to the previous ones.

He strode towards the door and walked into the clinic.

Two of his men began to interrogate the middle-aged female doctor who was sitting at the desk.

“I really cannot find a patient’s record or particulars from three years ago,” pleaded the doctor. She continued to explain, “We only started recording via computer system last year. In the previous years before that, we didn’t.”

Yan Rusheng walked up to the desk and peered down at her with a rather malicious expression. He coldly said, “How about the paper records?”

The doctor looked at him as she attempted to put on a brave smile. “Our clinic is so small, how could I keep records from years ago? I must have thrown them away.”

Yan Rusheng heard her explanation and his eyes glinted coldly. In an even icier tone, he said, “Since this place is so small, it must be running an indecent business. Why not close it down?”

He eyed the two men. One of them promptly raised her laptop and looked as if he was about to smash it.

She saw him and she immediately sprang forward to stop him. She spun her head, and with a pleading look, she said to Yan Rusheng, "Please don't do this! Young Master, although we are small, we have never made any mistakes."

Yan Rusheng coolly lifted an eyebrow. "What does making mistakes and running an indecent business have to do with each other?"

He had just finished his sentence when there was a loud crashing sound.

The laptop fell to the floor and smashed into pieces.

The female doctor shrunk and finally spoke the truth. With a quivering voice, she said, "We have computerized the patient records from the past few years. But we just scanned their records so we can't search for their names via the system. I have to search page by page."

Yan Rusheng quipped, "Then search it page by page."

The female doctor had a rather helpless expression on her face. "There must be thousands of patients within these years."

Then she timidly glanced at the shattered laptop on the floor.

"Find it," coldly commanded Yan Rusheng in an unyielding tone.

He pulled a chair towards him and settled down.

He had been going through clinics after clinics for the whole day, and they only managed to work after something was smashed.

The doctor didn't dare to dawdle and instead, she started to search using a different computer. She flipped through the scanned copies like how one would when flipping through photographs.

Yan Rusheng sat behind her as he stared at the computer screen.

"Although the records were all scanned together, we sorted it according to the year." The doctor moved her mouse around as she flipped through the records. "From this record onwards, it should start from three years ago."

Yan Rusheng looked more intently at the screen, determined not to miss out any.

"Wait."

Yan Rusheng abruptly spoke. He couldn't quite believe his eyes.

The doctor was startled that it made her jump. She looked at him and asked. "This?"

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Chapter 565: It Couldn't Be Her

"The previous page," Yan Rusheng said. He took the mouse and flipped to the previous page.

Yan Xu?! 21 years old!

He saw the name and age of the patient, and his heart seemed to involuntarily jerk. His expression was frozen in shock.

The doctor read the name on the screen, and she turned to the man looking puzzled. "This is Yan Xu, not the Fang Jiayin you were looking for."

She tried to take the mouse away from him to continue searching.

Yan Rusheng raised his voice. "Don't move."

His voice had turned dry and hoarse.

After some time, his Adam's apple moved and there was a slight change in his expression.

No, it couldn't be her.

The doctor observed Yan Rusheng's reaction and asked meekly, "Do you know Yan Xu?"

Yan Rusheng was intently staring at the name as his lips tightly pressed together. He didn't seem to have heard her.

The doctor retracted her hand and turned her chair so that she could fully face Yan Rusheng. "I still remember this girl."

Yan Rusheng heard her and gradually turned towards her. He was apparently still in a daze.

After the doctor had observed him and decided that it was safe for her to continue on, she expounded, "She had suffered a miscarriage and came to the clinic begging me to save her baby. She was bleeding badly, and I didn't dare to take her in. I advised her to go to a proper hospital instead, but she refused. I had no choice as she was adamant on staying at my clinic."

"She..." Yan Rusheng opened his mouth but his voice seemed choked. He managed to utter after some time. "Which school was she from? Do you have any idea?"

It can't be her. She was so intelligent. Even if... she had slept with Jiang Zhuoheng, she wouldn't let her future be affected by having a child.

She was begging to keep her child?

No, it couldn't be Wen Xuxu. No matter how much she had wanted to marry Jiang Zhuoheng, she wouldn't resort to such tricks.

She was so perfect, why did she undergo so many suffering?

Yan Rusheng's hands were tightly clenched together into balls of fists. He became more certain the more he exerted strength.

He was certain that this person wasn't Wen Xuxu.

The doctor shook her head. "I wasn't sure. She didn't talk much, and she looked frail and weak."

She paused and sighed. “But her determination and willpower amazed me. She had lost her baby, yet she was begging me to save it. Later when she laid on the operating table, she gritted her teeth and didn’t utter a sound despite the pain.”

Yan Rusheng kept reiterating to himself. ‘This Yan Xuxu wasn’t Wen Xuxu. It couldn’t be her.’

She would only use this pseudonym when she was filling up something unimportant, such as signing up for some promotions.

Why would she use a pseudonym at a hospital?

But the doctor’s words painfully tugged at his heartstrings, and his heart was in pain.

He asked again, “She... did she have long hair?”

At that time, Wen Xuxu had long hair that almost reached her knees.

The doctor tried to recall and nodded after a moment. “She had a really long hair and she was quite pretty. I remember that she had a tiny oval-shaped face although it wasn’t that distinct.”

She said in a rather empathetic tone, “Usually the girls who come here are accompanied by their boyfriends or friends. But she was alone. She slept here for the night and left the next day. I reckon that she knew that her baby was gone, if not she would have gone to a proper hospital and not to a clinic like mine.”

She suddenly thought of something. “Oh yeah, she spoke with a capital city accent.”

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Chapter 566: To Give His Everything To This Stupid Woman

After he had heard the doctor’s words, another wave of shock crashed over Yan Rusheng. He couldn’t sit any longer, so he walked out with heavy footsteps.

He left the two men he had tagged along with him to the clinic. He went to his car and started the engine.

In no time, the car vanished out of sight.

‘She already had a miscarriage and was still begging me to save her baby...’

‘But her determination and willpower amazed me...’

‘She didn’t talk much and she looked frail and weak... She had really long hair and she was quite pretty...’

The traffic was smooth-sailing when afternoon came, and so Yan Rusheng stepped on the accelerator without care. He sped past countless cars.

All car owners trembled in fear as Yan Rusheng sped past—he was dangerously fast.

The doctor only gave a brief description of the young girl, but he already had the answer in his heart.

He didn’t need any more evidence.

‘Wen Xuxu, was this the reason why you gave up going abroad for your studies?’

'Wen Xuxu, was this the reason why you hid in the dormitory for half a month, looking like you were close to death?'

Yan Rusheng sat in the car and gazed at the campus. How many times had he sat here, waiting and watching as she came out of the building with her eyes darting around?

She was obviously so fragile and delicate, and yet she was so obstinate and strong. He hated and loved her dearly at the same time.

This was without a doubt Wen Xuxu. What other proof did he need?

'Usually, the girls who came were accompanied by their boyfriends or friends. But she was alone. She slept here for the night and left the next day...'

The doctor's words echoed again and again in his mind as if it was a curse. His eyes were blazing with fiery sparks.

He had already filled the ashtray in his car, by then he had finished the last cigarette in the packet. Yan Rusheng suddenly started the engine once more.

The capital city's nightlife was bustling and booming with excitement.

At that time of the evening, his champagne-colored Bentley weaved in and out of traffic on one of the busiest roads in the capital city.

He didn't give a damn even if he was caught speeding by numerous speed cameras.

He only had one thing on his mind right now.

To go home to Wen Xuxu. To give his everything to that stupid woman.

The car stopped outside a grand mansion, and he switched off the engine.

He stretched his hand and retrieved a new packet of cigarettes. He lighted one up and started smoking.

His pair of abstruse-looking eyes were fixed on the rearview mirror. The expression in his eyes was cold and sinister.

The mansion was brightly lit and laughter could be heard from inside. There were children and elderly folks in the house.

Suddenly, a strong beam of light shone from the back and was reflected by the mirror. It was blinding and Yan Rusheng used his hand to block the light.

Once he caught a glimpse of the car through the rearview mirror, his face fell.

He pushed the door open and alighted from the car. He walked to the driveway and stood in front of the white Audi that was gradually slowing down to a stop.

The man driving the white Audi saw Yan Rusheng standing in his way and his expression became cold as well.

He abruptly stepped on the accelerator.

Yan Rusheng stood rooted to the spot, without moving an inch.

There was a loud screeching sound as the wheels fiercely rubbed against the ground. The white Audi abruptly came to a stop, inching dangerously close to Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng coldly walked over and wrenched the door opened. He pulled the man out from his car with his fist ready.

Without a word, he punched the man's gorgeous face with all his strength.

He didn't give the other person any chance to retaliate. Instead, he followed his punch with another vicious one.

If it wasn't for the fact that Jiang Zhuoheng was tough and strong by nature, and that he worked out every day, Yan Rusheng's first punch would have made him collapse. After enduring two punches, Jiang Zhuoheng didn't hold back and fought back.

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Chapter 567: Wasn't Xuxu Already Married?

Jiang Zhuoheng's punch landed right on the side of Yan Rusheng's face.

They then grabbed each other and fell to the ground as they exchanged vicious blows.

The Jiang's family butler heard the commotion and came scurrying out to the courtyard.

He saw the two of them on the ground before his eyes darted to Jiang Zhuoheng's car. He was flustered. He shouted, "Isn't this First Young Master?"

He yelled towards the direction of the mansion. "Madam! First Young Master is fighting with someone!"

The whole Jiang family rushed out when they heard the butler.

The old Jiang master held on to his walking stick as he trailed after his family.

Neither Yan Rusheng and Jiang Zhuoheng wanted to stop—they were both raging like beasts at that moment. The Jiang family members couldn't pull them apart.

"What's happening?" The old Jiang master stumbled towards them.

The light from the lamp illuminated both Jiang Zhuoheng and Yan Rusheng, both of which were still jostling with each other. He bellowed, "What are you two doing?! If you don't stop now, I will beat both of you to death!"

The old man was incensed, and he almost collapsed because of anger.

"Father!"

"Grandfather!"

Everyone crowded around to support the old man.

Yan Rusheng and Jiang Zhuoheng finally stopped when they heard their frantic voices.

Yan Rusheng, who had gained the upper hand earlier on, raised his head to glance at Jiang Zhuoheng's grandfather. He released Jiang Zhuoheng and stood up. Then without a word, he walked back to his car.

"Third Yan!"

The old man yelled when Yan Rusheng walked past him.

Yan Rusheng halted in his tracks and looked at the old man. "Grandfather Jiang."

His voice was distant when he greeted him. He then continued to stride towards his car.

Jiang Zhuoheng got to his feet, and he used his palm to wipe away the blood on his face. He stared at Yan Rusheng with a dangerous and livid expression as he got into his car.

Yan Rusheng opened his car door and coldly glared at Jiang Zhuoheng. "From today onwards, Wen Xuxu has nothing to do with you. You don't deserve to even look at her."

He got in, started the engine, and sped off.

The Jiang family were left feeling baffled.

All of them gradually got over the shock as Yan Rusheng's car vanished out of sight.

Jiang Zhuoheng's mother gazed at Jiang Zhuoheng's face.

When she saw him bleeding badly from the corners of his mouth, she stretched her hand to wipe the blood away. She whimpered, "Ah Heng, why did you end up fighting with Third Yan?"

His father was confused, too and he chided him, "Wasn't Xuxu already married to Third Yan? Why did you..."

His sentence was cut across mid-way by the old man. He yelled at everyone, "Everyone go back into the house! Why is everyone still standing here?"

His command was like a royal edict and no one dared to defy him. Everyone began to scramble back to the house.

"Ah Heng, come inside. I'll put some medicine for you." Jiang Zhuoheng's mother grabbed his hand as her heart was aching to see him bleeding.

"Ah Heng," said his grandfather in a harsh and serious tone. "Wait."

His mother paused for a second and relinquished her grip on his hand rather unwillingly.

After everyone had left, Jiang Zhuoheng and his grandfather were the only ones left in the courtyard.

The old man seemed pensive. He solemnly said, "After Chinese New Year, Xiaoxiao will be back from her studies. I want you to get engaged with her."

Jiang Zhuoheng immediately protested. "Grandfather..."

"There is no room for discussion." The old man rebuked Jiang Zhuoheng's protests in a firm and forceful manner.

To stop his grandson from protesting, he left for the house with his walking stick.

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Chapter 568: I've Already Taught That Jerk a Lesson On Your Behalf

Jiang Zhuoheng's grandfather walked unhurriedly as he talked. "Xuxu is indeed a good girl. But no matter how good she is, she is already part of the Yans. You've tried your best, and I'm sure you have no regrets. A man cannot merely focus on relationships—you have heavier burdens to shoulder."

The old man entered the house and Jiang Zhuoheng was left standing alone. What was left with him were his grandfather's words.

In the cold wind, Jiang Zhuoheng's body seemed to tremble a little after hearing his grandfather's heartfelt words. His tightly clenched fists gradually loosened their grip.

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"Wen Xuxu, where are you?"

Yan Rusheng arrived home expecting to see Xuxu. However, Aunt Zhang informed him she wasn't home yet, and she had left the house with Su Yue this morning.

He guessed that Xuxu must have brought Su Yue out to play.

He didn't take his shoes off when he stepped into the house earlier. After knowing that she wasn't home, he immediately turned around and went back to his car. As he started the engine once again, he dialed Xuxu's number.

"I'm in the office. Where have you been the entire day?"

Xuxu's exhausted voice traveled from the other line.

Yan Rusheng replied, "Wait for me there."

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Xuxu frowned and felt gloomy when he abruptly ended the call. This fellow had disappeared without a trace for the entire day. Now, he sounded as if he was in such a hurry. What was going on?

He didn't even give her a chance to talk.

After silently scolding him, Xuxu put down her cell phone. She casually glanced at the time and was startled.

"Shit!"

It was already seven in the evening! She hastily dialed Ming Ansheng's number.

"Hello, Young Master Ming. Sorry, work had me busy, and I lost track of time. Is Yueyue home yet?"

"Alright, I got it. I'll come by your house with Yan Rusheng to fetch her later."

She went to the pantry to get a cup of water and then went back to her desk. She couldn't help but yawn a few times.

She had been busy with work the whole day, and it was only when Yan Rusheng called her over the phone that her work got disrupted. After that, she had already lost her focus and couldn't seem to concentrate more on her work.

So she switched off her computer and tidied her desk. She took a nap on the couch while she waited for Yan Rusheng.

Within seconds, she fell asleep because of exhaustion.

"Go away..."

She grumbled with her eyes open. Xuxu had just fallen asleep when a kiss woke her up.

She shifted around with her back facing the intruder.

Yan Rusheng saw the side of her face, and the lazy smile on Xuxu's lips drawn him in.

He couldn't help himself and kissed her once more. "Wen Xuxu."

His deep and gentle voice was alluring and seductive.

Xuxu couldn't sleep peacefully, so she opened her eyes. She grumbled once more as she glared at him. "Where did you go? You disrupted my sleep the minute you got here."

When she finished grumbling, she realized that Yan Rusheng's lips were torn and there were scratches near his chin.

Her eyes widened in shock as she gingerly touched his face. She anxiously asked, "What happened to you? Did you fight with someone?"

He must have gotten into a brawl with someone.

Yan Rusheng grabbed Xuxu's slender wrist instead. He gave a rather cheeky smile. "Dumb woman, I've already taught that jerk a lesson on your behalf."

Xuxu frowned and looked confused. "What... who is the jerk?"

She then apprehensively asked, "You... did you fight with Jiang Zhuoheng?"

He had always treated Ah Heng as an eyesore and assumed that she had given up her studies abroad for Ah Heng.

But come to think of it, hadn't he always assumed so? Why did he teach him a lesson today?

Did they have a gathering today and exchanged blows after a quarrel?

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Chapter 569: You Are a Dumb Man

But wait, Ming Ansheng was with Yueyue the whole day. Young Master Ming would never miss any of the gatherings.

Xuxu couldn't comprehend what was going on when Yan Rusheng became solemn once more. He warned her in a dictatorial manner, "Wen Xuxu, from today onwards you're not allowed to think of Jiang Zhuoheng."

Xuxu smiled. "Ah Sheng, I love you."

'I've always loved you.'

She couldn't imagine what would happen if he realized that the 'jerk' he kept harping on was actually himself. What reaction, expression, or action would he have?

She had endured everything alone, and everything was already over. Xuxu felt that she should continue to conceal the truth and tuck it away in her heart. Only she and the heavens shall know.

"You dumb woman. It's your luck that you met me." Yan Rusheng bent his head to kiss her once more.

His torn lips bled once again.

She could taste the blood, but Xuxu couldn't help but worry about Jiang Zhuoheng. "Ah Heng... were his injuries worse than yours?"

Both of them were of similar build, and their strength was at par as well.

Ah Heng was more gentle and wasn't as fierce as him. Hence ever since they were both children, whenever they fought, Ah Heng was always at a disadvantage.

Yan Rusheng immediately pulled back from Xuxu's lips with a frown. He glared at her and hollered, "Wen Xuxu!"

Xuxu instantly clammed up and wondered what exactly was wrong with him. First, he fought with Jiang Zhuoheng. Then he came back and adopted such a gentle tone with her.

She suspected that she might be dreaming.

"In the future, your heart, eyes, your entire life can only have me as your man," tenderly said Yan Rusheng. He suddenly took her hand, and he looked her in the eye.

The corners of Xuxu's mouth twitched when she heard his heartfelt words. She said cheekily, "Our country doesn't allow a wife to take more than one husband, anyway."

The fellow was acting abnormally that day. Earlier on, his gentleness was suddenly replaced with his usual overbearingness, and now, he was saying such moving words.

Yan Rusheng knew that she had said that on purpose and his face fell. "Dumb woman, you really don't know how to play along."

Then he stood up and strode out of the room.

Xuxu quickly rose and scrambled to catch up with him. "Yan Rusheng, where are you going?"

In a rather annoyed tone, Yan Rusheng replied, "Home."

Xuxu said, "No you can't! We have to fetch Yueyue."

They had already reached the elevator by then.

Only then did Yan Rusheng remember about Su Yue. "Where is she?"

"She is at Ming Ansheng's place," Xuxu replied as she pressed the elevator button.

Yan Rusheng frowned. "Why is she with him?"

When did that lass become close to Ming Ansheng?

"It's a long story. I'll tell you more when we get in the car." The elevator arrived and Xuxu stepped in.

Yan Rusheng followed her, his gaze glued to her back.

Why? Why wasn't he her first love?

At that thought, he gnashed his teeth with jealousy. "You are a dumb woman."

She almost tormented herself to death for loving such a jerk.

Xuxu glared at him as she was being chided for no apparent reason. She retorted, "You are a dumb man."

Then both of them chuckled at the same time.

The elevator reached the ground floor when Yan Rusheng's phone rang.

He extended his hand into his pocket for his phone. He glanced at the screen and stole a swift glance at Xuxu. He released her hand and picked up the call. "Speak."

His footsteps quickened, and he walked ahead of Xuxu.

When Xuxu came out, Yan Rusheng had already hung up. With his eyes glued to the screen, he seemed to be in a trance.

"What's wrong?" Xuxu asked, looking concerned.

Yan Rusheng stowed his phone back in his pocket and smiled at Xuxu. He grabbed her shoulders. "Let's go."

His huge hand tightly gripped her shoulders.

"We've found out that during that period Fang Jiayin had indeed visited a gynecologist in a county in B City. The records show that she was pregnant for six weeks..."

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

Chapter 570: Then I Shall Try It Myself Then

Six weeks... it was around 40 days. The timing coincided indeed.

It had Yan Rusheng in a daze as he stared at his feet.

"What are you thinking of?" Xuxu continued, "Who called just now?"

She had a feeling that his silence had something to do with the phone call.

Yan Rusheng broke into a grin. "I was just thinking that your stupidity might be passed on to my son."

She had Jiang Zhuoheng's baby and suffered a miscarriage. So did Fang Jiayin...

Both of the children were gone. It was a selfish thought, but he was glad that both of them were gone.

Just like their couple name 'xuxu rusheng', Wen Xuxu was destined to be his.

Xuxu was indignant as she fiercely glared at the man standing beside her. "In any case, I was always among the top from elementary school all the way to university. How can I be dumb?"

"Stupid and dumb."

"Yan Rusheng!"

...

"What's the matter again?" Ming Ansheng raised his head and glanced at the little lass who had an unhappy look on her face.

He was barely done coaching her with her homework, and now she was acting up again?

Basically, he had done nothing other than being her tutor for the entire afternoon.

"I'm famished! Why didn't you buy me food?"

Su Yue furrowed her eyebrows and boldly questioned Ming Ansheng.

Upon hearing her cry of anguish, all of Ming Ansheng's facial muscle involuntarily twitched. He had a hunch that if he continued to stay with the lass for another two days, his heart might start to fail. "I asked you earlier, and you said you didn't want to eat."

It was just minutes ago, definitely not more than ten minutes.

If she went home and complained to Third Yan for not providing food for her, Third Yan, with his mean tongue, would definitely accuse him of abusing a minor. And probably add on that he was so stingy to the extent that he couldn't spare his sister a mouthful of rice.

Su Yue quipped, "I said I didn't want to eat rice."

The corners of Ming Ansheng's mouth twitched.

He thought to himself, *'If you don't want rice, then shouldn't you say what you want to eat?'*

He nodded patiently. "Alright then, what do you feel like eating? I'll call someone to send the food here."

He grabbed his phone.

"I feel like eating tomato and egg instant noodles," Su Yue calmly said. "I saw that you have tomatoes and eggs in the fridge. And just now we bought a bag of instant noodles."

As he glanced over his couch, it had Ming Ansheng dumbfounded. Chips, cake, and fried chicken were sprawled all over his coffee table.

All junk food.

And when had his apartment been so messy before?!

Now she was even thinking of wrecking his kitchen?

Forget it. The couple would soon be here to fetch her, let her do as she wished. He would just get a cleaner to clear up the mess later.

Ming Ansheng briefly contemplated and gestured to Su Yue. "Go ahead."

He put his phone down, and he decided to leave Su Yue alone and went back to work.

Su Yue answered, "I don't know how. You cook for me."

'Huh?' Young Master Ming glanced at the little lass beside him and lifted an eyebrow. "Do you mean that I have to cook instant noodles for you?"

He hasn't done any of the work that he was supposed to finish that day. He brought her to buy fried chicken, then to the supermarket to get her chips, and when they got home, he coached her with her homework. Being her uncle was no easy feat, wasn't it?

If there was a contest for best guardians, he would be eligible for it.

Now she even had the cheek to command him to cook instant noodles for her. And she didn't even phrase it tactfully or used a gentle tone.

'I don't know how. You cook for me!'

It was literally a command.

And most importantly she was looking at him with such a haughty expression. She was Third Yan's sister indeed. Even the way she seeks help from others was so forceful and confident.

Ming Ansheng asked, "If you are at home, do you dare to ask your Third Brother to help you with your homework or to cook noodles for you?"

Su Yue pouted. "Then I shall try it myself then."