

## Elite Doting 571

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

#### Chapter 571: Who Did You Fight With?

Su Yue turned around without another word towards the kitchen.

He looked at her hand that was hanging by her sides; they were slender and looked as if it only touched exquisite things. If she accidentally scalded herself, his crimes would be unforgivable.

*Sigh!*

Young Master Ming heavily sighed to himself and stood up. He spoke to Su Yue, "Yueyue, let me do it instead."

He rose and caught up with her with huge strides. He stepped into the kitchen.

Su Yue stopped at the entrance of the kitchen and vaguely responded with an 'oh.'

Ming Ansheng was already used to her pride and eccentricity, so he didn't expect that she would thank him or be grateful to him.

Ming Ansheng rolled up the sleeves of his red shirt and tied an apron around his waist.

He opened the fridge and took out eggs and tomatoes. As he cracked an egg, he looked at Su Yue and began to nag. "Young people nowadays are getting more pampered and spoiled. Look at you. You can't even cook instant noodles."

His cousin Xin Yi couldn't even wash her own plates.

Su Yue ignored Ming Ansheng. Her huge dewy eyes stared intently at the eggs in the bowl. As Ming Ansheng stirred the eggs, she instructed him. "I want the eggs to be well-cooked."

Ming Ansheng was half-exasperated and half-amused. "You really have plenty of demands."

Su Yue clammed up and leaned against the door frame to wait for her food.

*'Ding dong.'*

Someone pressed the doorbell, and Su Yue considered for a moment before she decided to open the door.

Two familiar faces appeared in sight.

Her eyes swiftly brushed past Yan Rusheng's aloof-looking face and landed on Xuxu. Her cold and expressionless face finally broke into a smile. "Third sister-in-law."

Xuxu stepped into the house. She pulled an apologetic expression and said, "Sorry, I was caught up with work earlier on. You must have waited for quite some time."

Su Yue shook her head. "I'm fine!"

"The noodles are ready. Su Yue, hurry up and eat it."

He called out to Su Yue. The noodles were ready, and Ming Ansheng carefully brought the bowl out from the kitchen.

Then he caught sight of Wen Xuxu and Yan Rusheng. “Hey! Finally, you guys are here.”

Wen Xuxu and Yan Rusheng were astonished to see Ming Ansheng wearing an apron and holding a bowl of steaming noodles. He quite resembled a good and homely man.

“Young Master Ming... you...” Xuxu walked towards him and eyed the bowl in his hands. “Tomato and egg instant noodles?”

She bent her head to sniff the noodles and gave Ming Ansheng a thumbs up. She lavished praises on him. “I couldn’t believe that the capable Ming Ansheng could cook so well, too.”

It annoyed Yan Rusheng when he heard Xuxu praising Ming Ansheng. He had once cooked a feast for her, but she didn’t say anything to him.

Ming Ansheng grimaced as though he had suffered a great deal. “Your little sister had forced me to, so I had no choice. Hurry up and fetch her home after she has eaten.”

Xuxu felt sorry when she heard him. “Sorry to trouble you this afternoon. She still isn’t familiar with the capital city, and she doesn’t speak much. I’m worried she would have trouble getting home all by herself.”

She always felt that Su Yue’s personality was quite eccentric. Su Yue only smiled at her and was cold and distant towards everyone else. And she didn’t talk much to anyone as well.

A few days ago, she brought her out to buy a pair of shoes. The salesperson asked her several times about her shoe size, but she bent her head and ignored her questions.

Su Yue only answered when Xuxu asked her.

“It’s not much trouble, actually.” Ming Ansheng brushed it aside and looked at Su Yue. He pushed the bowl towards her. “Hurry up and eat.”

Su Yue held the bowl of noodles in her hands and went to the dining table.

“Eh? Third Yan, who did you fight with?” Ming Ansheng turned around from Su Yue and finally had time to look at Yan Rusheng properly. He saw a bruise near his mouth and the wounds on his face. The wounds were obviously from a fight.

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

#### **Chapter 572: If You Can’t Find It, You’re Dead Meat**

Yan Rusheng threw Ming Ansheng a dirty look and entered the room without removing his shoes.

Ming Ansheng was amused as he watched him haughtily walk away. He slowly shook his head. “Who is this fearless guy who was bold enough to hit our Young Master Yan?”

Xuxu stifled her laughter and reminded Ming Ansheng under her breath. “He is very petty. If you still tease him, he might punch you.”

Ming Ansheng agreed with her and chuckled.

Then he did some elaborate gestures and invited Xuxu in. "Young Madam Yan, this is your first time entering my humble abode. Please enter."

"Crazy!"

Wen Xuxu walked farther in and saw the junk food on the coffee table. She stole a glance at Su Yue and pressed her lips.

...

Su Yue woke up too early that morning, so after a long day, she fell asleep after she got in the car.

Xuxu gazed at Su Yue for some time with a frown. She couldn't help but worry about her.

She wasn't sure what kind of life she lived during the years they were overseas. They might have been financially stable but what about their personal life?

*'They say I'm an illegitimate child...'*

Su Yue's words rang inside Xuxu's head once more and her heart ached for her.

To be frank, Su Yan and Su Yue did nothing wrong. Who could even choose their own parents?

Xuxu mulled over these questions and she turned to look at Yan Rusheng. "Can you talk with Su Yan tonight and see what he has been up to recently?"

Yan Rusheng replied with a dull tone, "He can do whatever he likes."

He displayed his usual nonchalant attitude towards the siblings.

Xuxu frowned in disapproval. "Can you at least try? Don't let First Uncle worry about them."

Of course, she wasn't afraid that First Uncle would be tired. She wanted him to take his focus off Su Yue and Su Yan so that he could focus on his two sons and wife.

In that way, at least it would be a consolation to First Aunt.

...

Xuxu finished her milk and sat on the bed watching a TV program.

The door swung open and Yan Rusheng walked in. She asked him, "How was it? Su Yan isn't home yet?"

"I've called. He is not coming home tonight," Yan Rusheng answered as he began to unbutton his shirt. He looked visibly tired.

Xuxu knew that he wanted to shower, so she climbed off the bed and went to his wardrobe.

"Does he have friends in the capital city?"

"Who knows?"

Yan Rusheng took his bathrobe from Xuxu and entered the bathroom.

Xuxu picked up his clothes from the floor and was about to throw it into the laundry basket when she decided to check his pockets.

There was only his cell phone.

She pouted and grumbled, "This fellow. He said that he would bring it around with him."

Yan Rusheng came out of the bathroom and put the bathrobe on his body without fastening it. He was drying his hair with a towel as he walked towards the bed.

Xuxu sat on the bed and watched him as he walked over. She questioned him, "Yan Rusheng, where is the handkerchief?"

Yan Rusheng quipped, "I was about to ask you. You're the one who checks my clothes every day. Did you throw the handkerchief away when you were rummaging through the pockets?"

Xuxu heard him and she became anxious. "Yan Rusheng, did you lose it?"

"I didn't." Yan Rusheng was certain. "It should be somewhere in the pockets of one of my pants. I'll look for it another day."

Xuxu gritted her teeth in anger. She warned, "If you can't find it, you're dead meat."

Yan Rusheng grinned at her mischievously. "Why not let me..."

He didn't wait for Xuxu to react and strode towards her in no time. Then he flung her onto the bed.

...

During breakfast, Xuxu was staring at the cover of the magazine she held in her hands called 'Grand Fashion'. There was a gorgeous and youthful model on the front cover.

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

#### **Chapter 573: Merely a Photographer**

*'The gorgeous fashion icon Su Yan has agreed to be Grand Fashion's Director of Photography and he will be in charge of their offices in Asia. Su Yan will also be their chief photographer.'*

Su Yan? Grand Fashion's new Director of Photography? Did she read the title wrong?

Grand Fashion was a globally well-known huge fashion magazine. It would be an achievement for those who learned photography to be one of their photographers—not to mention the Director of Photography.

Was this guy on the cover page really the Su Yan that she knew?

Yan Rusheng coldly sneered when he noticed Xuxu's astonished expression. "It is just an improper occupation."

He lowered his head and continued to spread jam on his bread.

Xuxu ignored his criticism and raised her head towards Su Yue. "Yueyue, does your brother really love to take pictures?"

When she saw him in H City, he had a professional-looking camera with him.

Now that she recalled, he seemed to be really interested in taking photos.

But she thought he had majored in financial management? A renowned magazine such as Grand Fashion, a pioneer in leading fashion trends, would surely have high standards and expectations about their staff's professional experience and qualifications.

Furthermore, for the position of Director of Photography and chief photographer.

She couldn't quite comprehend, but it sounded like he was really capable and talented.

Su Yue nodded. "Mm."

Yan Rusheng put the bread on Xuxu's plate, and he seemed to be aware of the doubts that Xuxu had. He slowly spoke, "He does have qualifications in photography, and he won an international photography competition."

Xuxu was flabbergasted that her mouth was hanging wide open. "What?! He won an international photography competition?"

Yan Rusheng snorted in contempt. "What's there to brag about? He is merely a photographer."

There was a long pause...

The corners of Xuxu's mouth twitched. Merely a photographer...

It was nearly impossible to get his approval and recognition!

*'I will take good care of Yueyue...'*

Xuxu ate the bread in silence as she stole occasional glances at the magazine.

She recalled what Su Yan had declared on the second day the siblings entered the Yan's family.

Even though his tone was casual, it couldn't hide the light and capability that he possessed. She knew from that moment Su Yan was someone difficult to control or manipulate.

...

Su Yue had to attend tutorial classes again during the weekends.

After breakfast, Xuxu sent Su Yue for her classes at the same building.

She didn't leave after dropping Su Yue, instead; she walked around at a nearby shopping mall. When it was 12 noon, she went up to her classroom.

The classroom was full of students. They all seemed cultured and educated children from wealthy families.

"Yueyue."

Xuxu beamed at Su Yue as she trailed after the crowd.

Su Yue heard Xuxu's voice and her aloof face broke into a smile. She hastened her footsteps. "Third sister-in-law."

"Are you hungry? Drink this first." Xuxu passed her a bubble tea she bought.

Then she stretched her hand to carry her bag.

But Su Yue pushed her hand away and shook her head. "It's okay. I can carry it myself."

Xuxu smiled and didn't insist.

They walked towards the elevator, and Su Yue kept her head lowered as she sipped her bubble tea.

"Su Yue!"

A boy was calling for Su Yue from behind.

Su Yue seemed to not have heard him as she continued to keep her head lowered. Xuxu paused and glanced at Su Yue with a worried look.

She stretched her hand to stop her. "Yueyue, your classmate is calling you."

Su Yue lifted her head and finally stopped. She turned around to look at the boy walking towards her with a smile.

The boy was about the same age as her. He wore a pair of Nike track pants and a black woolen pullover. He was lanky and fit.

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

#### **Chapter 574: Hurt Far More Than Two Women?**

When he saw that Su Yue had turned towards him, he picked up his pace and practically ran towards her. "My birthday is next Friday, and I want to invite you to my party."

Su Yue looked down and remained silent as she sipped her bubble tea. It gave people the feeling that she was extremely aloof.

There was a trace of awkwardness on the boy's face.

Seeing this, Xuxu smiled and nudged Su Yue's arm. "Yueyue, your classmate wants to invite you to his birthday party."

Only then did Su Yue casually open her mouth. "Oh, I'm not going."

Seeing his invitation being turned down, the smile on the boy's face slowly vanished, and disappointment was written all over his face.

It had Xuxu thinking that since Su Yue was used to being neglected by people when she was still in Country Y, she developed the habit of being indifferent to people around her.

The other day, she was gleefully telling her that her teacher liked her.

But why was she displaying a different personality in front of others?

It must not continue on like that. Su Yue must have more contact with people, and she needed to socialize more. As Xuxu mulled over this, she offered a smile to the younger girl and she said, "Yueyue, your classmate is sincere about having you in his party. He will be disappointed if you didn't turn up."

Hearing this, Su Yue raised her head to look at her and blinked. "Third sister-in-law will you be going with me too?"

"That depends if your classmate wants to invite me." Xuxu looked at Su Yue as she responded.

Anyone could tell that this chap is thinking of wooing Yueyue.

But Xuxu on the other hand, her intention was for Yueyue to socialize more. She wasn't encouraging her to start a relationship at a young age.

The classmate excitedly nodded his head. "Yes, sure!"

As all of them were going down, they entered the same lift with Su Yue's classmate.

In the lift, Su Yue grasped Xuxu's arm with one hand, while holding the bubble tea with the other. She was chewing on the straw, too.

There were other classmates in the lift, and at one glance, Su Yue seemed incompatible with the rest, who all were laughing and talking to each other.

Xuxu sighed as she thought, "I must pay attention to this girl's character and her psychological issues."

After they got into the car and fastened their seatbelts, Xuxu looked at Su Yue and said, "Yueyue, let me take you out for some fun."

"Ok!" Su Yue elatedly nodded her head without even asking where they were going.

She seemed to trust her in particular, and she had no idea why. After staring blankly at Su Yue for a while, Xuxu started her car engine.

...

"We've reached." When they reached their destination, Xuxu stopped her car and turned to smile at Su Yue.

She got a shock when she saw Su Yue's face. "Yueyue what happened to you?"

Su Yue lowered her head and tears welled up in her eyes. "I don't want to stay in an orphanage."

Upon hearing this, Xuxu's heart skipped a beat. She reached out to hold Su Yue's hand when she saw her anxiously kneading it. She gently comforted her. "Yueyue, I'm just bringing you to visit the children in the orphanage. I'm not sending you there to stay."

It had her thinking, there was a need for her to find out more about this girl's life in Country Y.

Why was she so fearful about the orphanage?

"Is it true?" Su Yue lifted her head and looked at Xuxu with tears in her eyes. She too wrapped her hands tightly over Xuxu's, still in fear.

"It's true." Xuxu reassuringly nodded as she sympathetically stroked Su Yue's head. "We have a home, so why would I send you to the orphanage?"

Seeing Su Yue in this state, Xuxu loathed Yan Weihong even more. Did he hurt far more than two women?

She felt that in any circumstance, it shouldn't be the reason for a man to overstep his boundary. It's wrong to be involved in an extramarital affair, and it's an unpardonable mistake.

After Xuxu's reassurance, the fear in Su Yue's eyes gradually disappeared.

The moment they got off the car, they heard the children's giggles and banter in the courtyard.

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

#### **Chapter 575: Sister Moon**

Xuxu couldn't wait any longer and hastened her footsteps. Was there some joyous occasion that led the children out for some fun despite such bitterly cold weather?

"Hey, Xuxu is here."

The security guard at the orphanage was visibly shocked, and yet pleasantly surprised when he saw Xuxu. He promptly opened the courtyard door. "Mr. Ah Heng had just arrived too."

Xuxu was rather startled. "He's here too?"

The security guard nodded in return. "He arrived less than 10 minutes ago."

"Oh." Xuxu stretched her hand and held on to Su Yue. "Yueyue, let's go in quickly."

Su Yue's hand was icy cold. She timidly surveyed the surrounding of the orphanage.

Xuxu leaned over and whispered into her ears, "I'm very good at making chocolates. Tonight, I'll make some for you when we get home."

"Okay!" Su Yue happily nodded her head. She had completely let down her guard.

In the courtyard, a group of children was playing some games. They joined hands and formed a circle around Jiang Zhuoheng.

It was now winter. Everyone bundled up like a haystack and their cheeks had turned as red as an apple from the cold.

Jiang Zhuoheng was wearing a suit with a down-filled coat pulled over it. A piece of red cloth blindfolded his eyes. He was fumbling around with both his hands stretched out in front of him.

The children encircled him, and one of the children was wearing a cap with a red flag.

At a glance, Xuxu could easily tell that Young Master Jiang was trying to feel for the red flag.

She looked at Su Yue who was next to her. Su Yue fixed her eyes at them, but there wasn't a trace of expression on her face.

She seemed to be disinterested.



“Sister Xuxu.”

All of a sudden, a sharp-eyed child from among the group of children, spotted Xuxu and squealed in delight.

“It’s really Sister Xuxu.”

“Sister Xuxu.”

Instantly, all attention turned away from Young Master Jiang and everyone flooded towards Xuxu.

Xuxu smiled and squatted down to receive warm hugs from the children. She hugged each one who excitedly jumped on her.

“Xuxu.” Jiang Zhuoheng trailed behind the children and walked towards Xuxu with a smile.

When Xuxu heard Jiang Zhuoheng calling out to her, she raised her head and looked over. Noticing the bruise at the corner of his mouth, she raised her voice on purpose. “Hey, is it the trend to have wounds on one’s face?”

Hearing this, Jiang Zhuoheng instinctively reached out to feel his bruise. He lowered his head in embarrassment.

“Sister Xuxu, brother Ah Heng said he had a fight with a jerk and beat him up. What is a jerk?”

“Brother is so awesome.”

All the little children raised their heads and curiously looked at Xuxu.

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

Was Jiang Zhuoheng being influenced by Yan Rusheng or was he giving him a taste of his own medicine?

Yan Rusheng often put him down in her presence.

She knew that Ah Heng was thin-skinned, and she mustn’t over tease him. She stood up and held Su Yue by her hand and introduced her to the children. “I’ve brought a sister today.”

The children’s vision moved simultaneously towards Su Yue.

“Wow, this sister is so pretty.”

When they saw Su Yue’s exquisite face, they continuously lavished praises on her with words that they were familiar with.

Xuxu added, “This sister’s name is Su Yue.”

Immediately, one child from the crowd fought to speak. “Sister Moon.”

Sister Moon? Xuxu momentarily paused when she heard the nickname. She looked at Su Yue and spotted her curled lips.

She could sense that she adored this nickname. Hence, she smiled and said to the children, “Alright, you can address her as Sister Moon.”

Xuxu stirred Su Yue around. She gradually warmed up and blended into the children's joyful spirits.

"Ah Heng, why are you here?"

Xuxu took the opportunity to have a chat with Jiang Zhuoheng.

Jiang Zhuoheng lightly answered, "I came over to settle some government-related land matters and took the chance to visit the children."

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

#### **Chapter 576: Third Master Don't Look Too Happy**

"The Jiang Corporation has great foresight to have gained such a valuable piece of land." Xuxu fixed her eyes on Su Yue and the children, and it revealed a look of yearning.

Jiang Zhuoheng blankly stared at her for quite a while before answering with a smile. "All thanks to Flourish & Prosper for granting us this favor."

There was a hint of self-mockery in his smile.

The two of them stood side by side against the chilly wind and looked at the giggly kids, both lost in their own thoughts.

"President, Secretary Liu is here."

Jiang Zhuoheng's assistant suddenly came and leaned over to whisper into Jiang Zhuoheng's ears.

Xuxu realized someone was near them when she heard some noise. She looked over and saw that it was Jiang Zhuoheng's assistant. She smiled at him. "Hu Yang."

Hu Yang was Jiang Zhuoheng's secretary and also their classmate from elementary school. He was Jiang Zhuoheng's distant relative, and he came from a well-to-do family. After graduating from the university, he joined the Jiang Corporation.

He was now Jiang Zhuoheng's right-hand man with boundless prospects ahead of him.

Hu Yang smiled politely at her in return. "Miss Wen."

He kept his greeting formal and distant while Xuxu remained silent. She gradually averted her gaze back to the children.

She was aware that Hu Yang didn't have a good impression of her all these years. This was because since they were young, Jiang Zhuoheng loved being around her, but Hu Yang's sister, Hu Xiaoxiao, liked Jiang Zhuoheng since they were children. Even the Jiang family's elders also adored Hu Xiaoxiao.

In the end, Jiang Zhuoheng rejected her and the elders in the Jiang family respected his decision. Until this day, he didn't marry and Hu Xiaoxiao remained overseas, refusing to return nor get married.

It was likely that Hu Yang was treating her with animosity because of his sister.

Jiang Zhuoheng was observant and could tell that Hu Yang brushed off Xuxu on purpose. He frowned with displeasure and chided him with a low voice. "You could have just called me instead."

Hu Yang's expression slightly changed, and he looked down. "Pardon me for being presumptuous."

There was a sullen look on Jiang Zhuoheng's face and he remained silent. He looked at Xuxu and said gently, "Xuxu, I've other matters to attend to, so I'll make a move first."

Xuxu waved at him. "Go and attend to your work. I'll stay on and let Yueyue play for a while more."

"Okay." Jiang Zhuoheng lightly nodded. As he turned around, he intently gazed at Xuxu once more.

Perhaps in the future, there'll be lesser opportunities for him to look at her in such an innocent manner.

...

Xuxu and Su Yue had fun at the orphanage until the sunset. By the time they reached home, the skies had turned dark.

Xuxu changed into her slippers and removed her coat when she entered the house. The house was brightly lit, indicating that Yan Rusheng was already home.

"Missy and little Missy, you're back."

The two of them met Aunt Zhang in the living room.

Aunt Zhang greeted them. Before she pointed to the dining room, she said, "Quickly go and have your dinner. Third Young Master and Young Master Su Yan also just came home."

Xuxu looked at the cautious look on Aunt Zhang's face and leaned over to whisper. "Aunt Zhang, did something happen?"

From her understanding of Aunt Zhang, something must have happened.

"Nothing." Aunt Zhang shook her head and continued, "But Third Young Master doesn't look too happy."

As expected...

Xuxu nodded her head. "I got it."

She held Su Yue's hand and strode towards the dining room.

Su Yan was home early today. Does Yan Rusheng's troubled look have anything to do with Su Yan?

Xuxu attempted to guess as she walked. When she reached the entrance of the dining room, she heard the clinking of the bowls and porcelain wares and suddenly, her heart stiffened.

She took in a deep breath and strutted in cheerfully. "Both of you are back early tonight."

She took a swift glance at Yan Rusheng before fixing her eyes on Su Yan.

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

**Chapter 577: Where Have You Been The Entire Day?**

Su Yan's gorgeous face revealed a bright and sunny smile. "Xuxu."

He didn't address her as Third sister-in-law and called her by her name most of the time.

His beige colored sweater complimented his warm personality, and he looked exceptionally cheerful which was a stark contrast to Su Yue.

"Brother, why have you become a photographer? Mommy will be unhappy." Su Yue leaned over to Su Yan and worriedly frowned at him.

She placed one hand on the table and anxiously clenched her fist.

Xuxu noticed this as she calmly walked towards Yan Rusheng and sat beside him.

Su Yan smiled and stretched out his hand to pat Su Yue's head. "Yueyue, in the future, do the things that you like to do."

Then he bent his head to continue eating.

"Where have you been the entire day?"

After Xuxu sat down, Yan Rusheng cast a sideways glance at her and asked with a deep voice.

Without hesitation, Xuxu replied as a matter of fact, "In the morning, I sent Su Yue for her tutorial class, and then brought her to the orphanage in the afternoon."

Hearing this, Yan Rusheng suddenly tightened his grip on his chopsticks as if he was exercising immense self-restraint. Gradually, he loosened his grip.

He remained silent throughout as he calmly picked up some of Xuxu's favorite dishes for her.

The atmosphere at the dinner table hadn't been so silent and stifling for a long time.

After dinner, Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu went upstairs together, only that Xuxu trailed behind him.

When they were upstairs, Xuxu was about to open her mouth to talk to Yan Rusheng when he suddenly retreated to the study room and closed the door after him.

Xuxu was locked out of the room, and she blankly stared at the closed door, astounded.

What happened again? Without rhyme or reason.

"Third sister-in-law." Su Yue also went upstairs.

Xuxu was trying to guess what had happened to Yan Rusheng when she heard Su Yue calling her. She turned around and smiled, "Yes?"

"I haven't done my homework today." Su Yue held the books in her hands and pouted.

Xuxu understood that she didn't know how to do her homework and smiled at her. "I'll teach you."

...

It was the countdown to the New Year, and the entire capital city was overflowing with the joyous festive spirit.

Xuxu knocked off early that night. She wanted to give Su Yue a surprise and went to school to pick her up without telling her.

When she arrived at her school, she was just in time for school dismissal.

Snowflakes were fluttering down from the sky. She parked her car and entered the school after registering her visit and walked towards the classrooms.

Students carrying their school bags were streaming out of the classrooms in groups of three or four. Xuxu looked in all direction as she walked, fearful of losing Su Yue.

When she reached the staircase, she raised her feet and was about to go upstairs.

“Third sister-in-law.”

All of a sudden, a thrilled and happy voice came from above. Xuxu curled the corners of her mouth affectionately and looked up. “Yueyue.”

Su Yue hurriedly descended the stairs and ran to Xuxu. She held onto her hand and was over the moon.

“Let’s go.”

It was very chilly and Su Yue’s tiny face turned red from the cold. Xuxu’s heart ached, and she held her hand and was preparing to leave.

“Xuxu.”

Before she arrived, she had already thought that she may run into Fan Jiayin. Lo-and-behold, she actually bumped into her.

When Xuxu heard the familiar voice calling her name, she had the urge to ignore. But she felt that if she reacted this way, it would seem that she’s afraid of her.

“Miss Fang.”

In the end, she halted her steps and pensively looked at Fang Jiayin.

She was wearing a yellow colored woolen jacket. The cold breeze was running through her long flowing hair and it made her pretty face turned rosy.

“You...” Just when Fang Jiayin was about to speak, the cell phone in her pocket suddenly rang. She fished out her phone and glanced at the caller ID. After that, she gave a nod to Xuxu and answered the call.

“Hello.”

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

#### **Chapter 578: Can You Send Me Home?**

Fang Jiayin was talking on the phone as she walked towards the classroom. “I picked up a handkerchief at my house. There is a picture of a cat on it. Is it yours?”

Xuxu was stunned and her expression abruptly froze. She remained rooted to the ground.

*‘Yan Rusheng, where is your handkerchief?’*

*‘I won’t lose it.’*

*‘It should be somewhere in the pockets of one of my pants. I’ll look for it another day.’*

*'I picked up a handkerchief at my house. There is a picture of a cat on it. Is it yours?'*

Xuxu's eyes were glistening and slightly turned red.

Su Yue looked at her and then threw a glance at the staircase. She seemed to recall something. A streak of anger and hatred appeared in her eyes.

She extended her hand to grab Xuxu's sleeves and gently tugged it. "Third sister-in-law."

Xuxu didn't want to give her emotions away with Su Yue around, she felt that it would tremendously affect the younger girl. She took a deep breath to recompose herself. Then she broke into a brief smile. "Let's go home."

She held Su Yue's hand and began walking.

The icy snow fell on her face and eyelashes. The cold seemed to have penetrated her heart as well.

Su Yue intently stared at the side of Xuxu's face and she became solemn and cold.

Xuxu didn't say anything, so Su Yue bent her head and mulled to herself.

"Yueyue, I'll treat you to a feast." Xuxu drove to a posh Western restaurant and informed her that they were eating outside today.

Su Yue was overjoyed as usual. "Great!"

Xuxu parked the car and brought Su Yue into the restaurant. She ordered several expensive dishes and even ordered a bottle of premium red wine.

It was dinner time, so the restaurant was crowded. They sat at a table near the windows.

Their food came, and the waiter helped Xuxu pour some wine in her glass. He wished them a fine evening before leaving.

Xuxu held her wineglass as she gazed at the red liquid swirling inside. Under the warm lighting, the wine sparkled.

Although she had a smile on her face, her eyes seemed masked with a layer of frosty ice.

She stared at the wineglass for a long time, but in the end, she placed the glass on the table.

Su Yue was surprised by her actions and Xuxu knew what she was thinking of. She smiled and shook her head. "I can't drink at all. I'll be drunk after a glass."

Su Yue quipped, "You can drink a little."

Xuxu brushed her words aside. "Yueyue, let's eat."

She extended her hand to pick up her cutlery and gracefully started cutting the steak. Her cell phone kept ringing in her bag, but she ignored it.

When Xuxu didn't pick up, Su Yue's phone rang instead.

Surprisingly, Su Yue was even more nonchalant than Xuxu. Her phone was on the table, and she didn't even bother to glance at it.

Both of their phones took turns to ring and finally after some time, it stopped.

Xuxu grabbed her wineglass again and Su Yue lifted her head to look at her.

Xuxu smiled and asked, "Yueyue if I'm drunk, can you send me back home?"

Su Yue was confident and vigorously nodded. "Yes, of course."

"Alright." Xuxu broke into a contented smile and gulped down the entire glass of wine.

She was extremely sensitive to alcohol. Her body reacted quickly at the first sip.

She was giddy and she certainly she couldn't drive in that state. Su Yue supported her and they took a taxi.

...

Xuxu stood outside the courtyard and the lights in the luxurious, grand mansion were reflected in her eyes. The lights seemed to be like sparkling stars in the night sky for they glowed brilliantly.

And gradually, her eyelashes were glistening with tears.

"Miss is back."

The butler saw them and immediately opened the gates.

Su Yue held Xuxu's hand as they walked across the courtyard and all the way to the house.

"Where did you go?"

The moment Xuxu entered the house, she bumped into Yan Rusheng. She raised her head to stare at the towering figure standing before her. Her eyes were gleaming with an unbending expression which she hasn't used in a long while.

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

#### **Chapter 579: I Wish That She Would Disappear**

Yan Rusheng was shocked when he caught a whiff of alcohol. "Did you drink?"

He bent down and inched closer to sniff her mouth.

Xuxu shoved him away and clung on to the wall for support. She changed into her slippers and walked towards the direction of the staircase.

She was tipsy so her footsteps were unsteady.

Yan Rusheng angrily stomped after to interrogate her. "Wen Xuxu, where did you go this evening? And you even drank?! Why didn't you pick up your phone?"

Xuxu halted on her steps as she slightly swayed on the spot. Her gaze swept past Yan Rusheng. "Do I have to report to you regarding my whereabouts?"

She continued walking and finally reached the staircase. She held onto the railing for support as she began to ascend the stairs.

Yan Rusheng grabbed her by her wrist and yelled, "Did you eat explosives?"

She didn't pick up when he called, came back home late and drunk, and now she was lashing out at him for no apparent reason.

"Yan Rusheng, get lost." She flung his hand away with all her might. "I... I need some time to cool down."

She went up the staircase.

Su Yue was silently trailing after them all this time. Her gaze fixed on Xuxu.

Her attitude and words provoked Yan Rusheng. He bellowed at Su Yue to vent his anger. "Go down! If not go back to your room!"

Su Yue got a shock and quickly bent her head. She used a hand to grab the railing for support.

Xuxu was furious and raised her voice. "Yan Rusheng, are you crazy? Why did you shout at her?"

Yan Rusheng didn't respond, and he simply lifted Xuxu and put her over his shoulder. He began climbing the stairs.

Su Yue watched both of them and her eyes were filled with worry.

Yan Rusheng carried Xuxu all the way back to their room and threw her carelessly on the couch. Then he glanced at her from a lofty position and snapped, "Wen Xuxu, say whatever that's on your mind."

Xuxu sat up and glared back at him. She coldly replied, "Where is the handkerchief? Didn't you say that you would be able to find it? Have you found it after so many days?"

"Wen Xuxu!" Yan Rusheng helplessly smiled and lifted his eyebrow. "You are throwing such a huge tantrum with me over a handkerchief?"

Ha! It's just a handkerchief!

Xuxu heard him casually dismissing her, and for her part, it felt like she was being stabbed. Her eyes turned red as she mocked herself for being too serious. "That's right. That's how petty I am. It's just a handkerchief. Even the chocolate that I used to profess my love was personally destroyed by Fang Jiayin, so it doesn't matter if it's one more handkerchief."

She stood up. She slowly and unsteadily staggered to the bed.

"What do you mean?" Yan Rusheng was perplexed as he grabbed her arm. "What are you trying to say?"

Xuxu looked him and in a calm voice, which was unusual for her, she said, "Did you meet Fang Jiayin in private after we returned from Country Y? Not even once?"

Her accusation stumped Yan Rusheng for words.



He knew that Xuxu must have found out about something, and before he could try to explain, Xuxu furiously flung his hand away. She shouted, “Yan Rusheng, I hate her! I’ve always hated her right from the beginning and how I wished that she would disappear!”

After yelling, she ran past Yan Rusheng and bolted for the door. She ran all the way back to her own room and angrily locked it.

Perhaps under the influence of alcohol, she started bawling loudly and uncontrollably under her blanket.

A little figure stood outside her room and her dewy eyes were also glistening with tears.

...

The snow fell for several days.

Su Yue slung her school bag on her shoulder after school and walked towards the arts building.

The beautiful sound of the violins ended and a pleasant voice sounded. “We have finished our lesson for today. Don’t be lazy and remember to practice at home.”

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

#### **Chapter 580: Doesn't She Always Listen To You?**

“We got it, teacher!”

The students from the violin class streamed out of the classroom.

Lastly, a tall and svelte figure sauntered out of the classroom, looking refined and graceful.

Fang Jiayin was startled to see Su Yue. “Yueyue.”

Su Yue smiled. “Teacher Fang, do you still remember that you wanted to buy me dinner?”

Fang Jiayin was surprised by her initiative and smiled as she nodded. “Certainly!”

She was actually racking her brains for an excuse to ask her out.

Su Yue seemed overjoyed. “Thank you, Teacher Fang.”

“Don’t mention it. Your Third Brother is my good friend.” Fang Jiayin casually put her hand around Su Yue’s arm as they walked out towards the school’s carpark.

Su Yue suggested steamboat even before Fang Jiayin asked.

There was a steamboat restaurant near Flourish & Splendor School that was always crowded during dinner time.

They queued for some time before they managed to get a table.

Each of them had a pot to herself, and Su Yue ordered the spicy steamboat. She intently stared at the bottom of her steamboat pot as the soup began to bubble.

Fang Jiayin began to add the ingredients into the pot.

“Yueyue, the rice cakes you ordered.” Fang Jiayin held the plate as she was about to pour it in.

Without warning, Su Yue grabbed the soup ladle, scooped the boiling soup and splashed it on Fang Jiayin's face.

Fang Jiayin was caught off-guard as an amount of soup splashed right on her face.

"Ahhh! Ahhh!"

She jumped up in pain. She clutched her face and screamed at the top of her lungs. "My face! My face!"

The boiling soup had scorched almost her entire face—her face was doomed to be disfigured.

The customers around their table were all flustered and shaken up. Soon, they surround their table.

"What's happening?" The waiters and restaurant manager scurried over.

Su Yue coldly gazed at Fang Jiayin who was still shrieking in pain and agony. Su Yue seemed filled with immense hatred towards Fang Jiayin as her hands were clenched tightly into fists.

The restaurant staff immediately dialed for the police when they realized what had happened. The police arrived shortly.

Fang Jiayin was sent to the hospital while they arrested and brought Su Yue to the police station.

Xuxu was working overtime in the office. When she was about to switch off her computer, her phone suddenly rang.

She glanced at her phone; it was an unknown number. She answered, "Hello."

"What?!"

"I'll be right there."

...

The police station seemed extra solemn and cold at night.

Xuxu got off the car and shot like an arrow towards the police station. Her eyes frantically darted around. "Yueyue!"

Su Yue saw her and rose. "Third sister-in-law."

"Yueyue, why did you do such a silly thing?" Xuxu hugged Su Yue for some time before pulling away. She looked at the police officer beside Su Yue. "She is still a minor. Before they press charges against her, may I take her home first?"

The police officer nodded. "Yes, her guardian can sign here and bail her out for the time being."

He pushed a document towards Xuxu for her to sign.

Xuxu took a pen and was about to sign.

"Who said that she could go home?"

Suddenly a cold and aloof voice sounded from the door and his aura was imposing.

Xuxu's hand, which was holding the pen, trembled a little. She turned towards the direction of the voice. The man's gorgeous face was cold and unfeeling as he strode towards her.

"Yan Rusheng..."

Xuxu walked towards him and they met midway.

Yan Rusheng paused and coldly looked at her. "Wen Xuxu, doesn't she always listen to you?"

Xuxu was shocked to hear his accusing tone. "What do you mean?"