

## Elite Doting 581

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

#### Chapter 581: Thirteen Years of My Youth

After Xuxu threw Yan Rusheng the question, she began to laugh before he could answer. “Hahaha...”

As she laughed, her eyes were slowly turning red.

She clenched her fists as she beat her chest. Her punches became stronger as she said, “Yan Rusheng, you...”

The rest of her sentence seemed choked, and tears brimmed her eyes. She clenched her teeth to stop her tears from spilling.

Su Yue hurriedly stretched her hand to stop her from hitting herself. She cried as she said, “Third sister-in-law!”

Yan Rusheng heard Xuxu’s mournful and bitter laughter, and it jolted him back to his senses in a split second. A sudden flash of insight hit him and everything seemed clear at once. He looked at her and was dumbstruck. He was suddenly hit by a fear that he had never known.

He stretched his hand towards her...

She suddenly turned around and grabbed a pair of scissors from the pen container on a desk.

“Xuxu!”

“Third sister-in-law!”

“Don’t be rash!”

Several anxious voices sounded at the same time.

Yan Rusheng rushed forward as he attempted to snatch the scissors away. But Xuxu swiftly avoided him.

The next moment, she grabbed the end of her ponytail, shut her eyes, and cut it. She cut away thirteen years of her youth.

Her tears gushed down.

Su Yue almost fell apart when she saw Xuxu cutting off her hair. She collapsed to the ground with a heavy thud as she covered her head with her hands. She cried in pain. “I hate third parties and mistresses! Why must they exist? If there are no mistresses, there won’t be any illegitimate children. And if there are no illegitimate children, I won’t be sent to an orphanage...”

Su Yue’s heartbreaking confession shocked everyone who was present.

It broke their hearts.

Yan Rusheng blankly stared at Xuxu. The latter was smiling bitterly. “I am trading thirteen years of youth, in which I’ve stayed by your side, in exchange for Su Yue’s safety.”

Then she picked up her hair and threw it into the air.

Her locks dramatically fell to the ground.

Xuxu walked through the mess without a trace of longing.

'I am trading my thirteen years of youth, in which I've stayed by your side...'

Xuxu's words echoed in Yan Rusheng's ear as he stood there in a daze, watching as she walked farther and farther away. It felt as though the entire world was leaving him.

"Third Yan!"

Lu Yinan and Ming Ansheng had rushed to the police station when they received the news. Both of them were shocked and stunned to see Su Yue kneeling on the floor in a pile of hair.

They rushed inside without a second thought.

"Don't come here!" Yan Rusheng bent his head as he stared at the hair on the floor. He squatted down slowly and stretched his hand to pick up the hair.

The officers realized what he was doing. They quickly found him a clean bag for him to collect the hair.

Lu Yinan and Ming Ansheng stopped in their tracks to watch him. Although they were clueless to what had just happened, they knew that the hair must have belonged to Xuxu.

Ming Ansheng was jolted back to his senses as he glanced at Su Yue who was kneeling on the ground, pitifully sobbing.

He hastily went to her, avoiding Yan Rusheng in the process. He bent down and gently said, "Little lass, get up quickly."

He extended his hand to help her, but she was obstinate and refused. So he had no choice but to carry her forcefully against her will.

He easily lifted her petite body.

It made his heart ache.

Yan Rusheng was still picking up Xuxu's hair on the floor, and he made sure to collect every strand that he could see.

After collecting her hair, he carefully sealed the bag.

He stood up and glanced at Su Yue who was still in Ming Ansheng's arms. "Send her home on my behalf."

He turned around to leave.

Ming Ansheng and Lu Yinan rushed towards him. "Yan Rusheng, what exactly had happened?"

Yan Rusheng didn't seem to hear them as he continued walking. He got in his car and started the engine.

The snow kept falling, and the ground was all covered with a layer of frost.

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### **Chapter 582: Dedicated To My Xuxu Rusheng**

The apartment was empty. Two candle stumps could still be seen on the dining table.

Yan Rusheng knew that this time, she wouldn't be coming back to her apartment to wait for him.

But he had no idea where would she go either. And even if found her, would she still go back to him?

Yan Rusheng hastened his footsteps towards the apartment next door—Xuxu's house.

Even though the house was warm, it still felt empty and cold, as if without a sign of life.

He hurried past the empty couch, straight into Xuxu's room. He switched on the lights.

Her clean floral bed sheets were still slightly messy on her bed as they had previously left in a hurry. Wen Xuxu simply pulled it over her bed, and it remained untouched.

His eyes scanned the entire room. Even though it was what he had expected, he couldn't help but be disappointed.

He turned around to leave.

*'I am trading my thirteen years of youth, in which I've stayed by your side...'*

Xuxu's cold and desperate words sounded once more. He held onto the door for support before turning his head to glance at the dressing table.

He hesitated and paused for a moment before walking over to her dressing table to open her drawer.

The red wooden box and the locked diary he saw before were still in her drawer.

He picked up the diary and used an eyeliner pencil on the dressing table to pry the lock open.

There was a folded poster of an idol drama that she loved. Although it had turned yellowish, it was still rather well-preserved.

*'Dedicated to my Xuxu Rusheng'*

The first page only had several words. But those words seemed to have wreck Yan Rusheng's world entirely. He slowly laid back on the chair, feeling dazed and overwhelmed.

His thumb tenderly stroked the words. Xuxu had learned calligraphy since she was ten so her handwriting was beautiful.

The strokes were elegant and well-defined.

He still stopped at the first page as he didn't have the courage to flip the pages.

*'When I joined the summer camp that day, I came out of my room after changing my clothes. And he was right outside standing when I opened the door, and I had no idea why the look on his face bothered me for days. He was so detestable, but why do I keep thinking of him before I sleep every night? It's so annoying! Hahahaha. This is my first entry, and I don't know what else to write. I shall sleep.'*

*'I'm so dead! I seemed to have fallen for that annoying rascal! My heart beats so quickly every time I see him now. I want to move and stay with Grandfather so that he wouldn't know that I like him. If he knew, he would definitely tease me and be very smug about it...'*

...

*'Today I overheard him chatting with Ah Heng and the rest. He mentioned that he wanted to go to X university. I was thinking that the four years of university life might be the last few years I can stay with him. Getting into X university isn't challenging for me at all. Dear arrogant Ah Sheng, why can't you aim higher and choose A university instead?'*

*'Today is the last day before exams. After we had finished revising, Aunt Zhang gave us each a bowl of green bean soup as usual. I gazed at him as the sunshine streamed in from the window. It made him shine, and he seemed exceptionally warm and handsome at that moment. I suddenly thought of how we have to pretend to go through a wedding ritual and exchange rings when we were kids. I almost felt like asking the arrogant guy; if I grow my hair till waist-length, can you marry me again? Whenever I think of that I feel so embarrassed! Luckily I wasn't so impulsive at that time...'*

*'Exams ended! And just like fate had arranged, I've come to the last page of this diary. It has been five long years. If Ah Sheng finds out that I've been in love with him for the past five years, he would definitely break into laughter...'*

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#### **Chapter 583: Xuxu, I'm Sorry**

Yan Rusheng closed the diary and unconsciously, his eyes turned red. He covered his face with his hands, and it had carried a lingering scent of aged paper.

This diary acted as a time capsule which brought him back to the innocent and unforgettable past which they could never return to.

In those years, they were inseparable.

He used the same way to pry the locked wooden box. A purple moldy plastic ring greeted his eyes.

Yan Rusheng couldn't control his tears any longer. Tears filled his eyes and covered his eyelashes.

He picked up the ring and there was a photo underneath it. That photo was the only photo they had officially ever taken together.

It was taken when Grandmother celebrated her 70th birthday, and she had commanded them to take a picture together.

He picked up the photo. There were some neatly handwritten words behind it. It painfully stung his eyes as he read it.

*'The farthest distance in the world isn't life and death. It's when you don't even know that I'm in love with you, even when I've always been by your side.'*

He had always thought that he was intelligent and brilliant, but all along he had been a foolish and stupid fool.

During the five years, every entry in her diary was lively, positive and zealous.

*She wrote, 'That fellow had gotten first place during the exam and I was in second place. I was unhappy at first. But when I saw his smug expression when he walked past me... he looked quite handsome indeed.'*

*She wrote another entry. 'So many girls like him and gave him love letters. It's so annoying to see but fortunately, he never read any of their letters.'*

*She wrote again. 'He had grown taller again. Why didn't I? If I don't grow taller, he will look down on me in the future.'*

*There was another entry. 'I need to be at least as hardworking as him as I wasn't born as smart or talented like him. I need to work harder so that I can stay beside him for a few more years.'*

*She continued, 'Recently there is an idol group named 'F4' and everyone is swooning over them. But I don't think that they're more good-looking than Ah Sheng. His smile could ruin a city, and another smile from him could overturn an entire country.'*

*She wrote in another entry. 'The arrogant Ah Sheng might never know for the rest of his life that Wen Xuxu, the girl he loathed had liked him so much in the past.'*

Yan Rusheng looked at the photo as he recalled Xuxu's diary entries. Every confession mercilessly tugged at his heartstrings. He smiled as his vision became even more blurry.

Xuxu, wasn't I affected and influenced by you... and my entire life too?

Until that moment, he finally understood; his pride and arrogance had hoodwinked his heart. He had attributed his utmost attention and focus towards her as jealousy and hatred.

*'You all go ahead. I really don't feel like going.'*

*'Yan Rusheng, why do you have to drag me along to your dates?'*

*'But I knew you first...'*

*'I called you Ah Sheng first.'*

*'Wen Xuxu, doesn't she always listen to you?'*

He finally realized how hurt she must have felt when he accused her.

From the day that he held Fang Jiayin's hand 'till the day he had called out Fang Jiayin's name while lying on top of her in bed—he had caused her so much pain and suffering in the last seven years. What does he have to do to gain her forgiveness and for him to atone for his sins?

Perhaps he wouldn't even have the opportunity to love her anymore.

Yan Rusheng pulled out Xuxu's eyeliner and used it to write a few words below the words that Xuxu had written.

*'Xuxu, I'm sorry.'*

...

Yan Rusheng aimlessly drove around for the entire night in the capital city.

He had no idea where would Xuxu be. He didn't want to go back home when Xuxu wasn't around.

He placed his head on the steering wheel and closed his eyes when his phone rang. It jolted him awake. After he glanced at the phone, he saw that it was his house number.

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#### **Chapter 584: Please Conduct Yourself With Dignity**

He knew that it was impossible, but he still answered the phone with full anticipation. "Hello, Xuxu."

However, it was Aunt Zhang's voice on the other line. "Third Young Master, there are a few police officers at our house. They have come to take little Miss to the police station."

A hint of disappointment flashed across Yan Rusheng's eyes. He faintly replied, "I got it. Get them to wait for me, I'll be right back."

He swiftly ended the call and started his car engine.

A few police officers were seated in the living room. When they saw Yan Rusheng stepping inside, they stood up in unison and smiled to acknowledge him.

"President Yan."

Yan Rusheng ignored them and swept a glance at Su Yue who was seated at the sofa with her head bowed. Su Yan was standing next to her, calmed and composed, without a trace of concern on his face.

Yan Rusheng averted his gaze from the siblings and turned to the police officers. "What's the situation?"

He spoke as he walked.

The lead police officer gave a helpless smile. "The family members of the victim, Fang Jiayin, had already lodged a police report. Thus, we have to go by the books and bring Miss Su back to the police station for investigation."

Yan Rusheng nodded his head. "I got it. Please go back first and I'll personally bring her over in a while."

Hearing this, Su Yue subconsciously reached out to grab Su Yan's arm in an anxious manner.

Without giving Su Yan a chance to reassure her, Yan Rusheng walked over to her and asked, "Have you had your breakfast?"

Su Yue shook her head.

"Go and have your breakfast," Yan Rusheng lightly answered. As compared to before, his voice and tone exuded much more warmth and tenderness.

Su Yue lifted her head and looked at him in astonishment, but he had already walked away from her and headed for the staircase.

...

Yan Rusheng changed into a new set of clothes and rushed to the hospital.

Secretary Liu and his wife were seated outside the ward. When he saw Yan Rusheng, Secretary Liu stood up and walked towards him. "President Yan, even though she's your sister, what will happen to Jiayin's face? Her mum had already passed out a couple of times."

Yan Rusheng coldly raised his eyebrows. He then directly exposed Secretary Liu's thoughts. "Secretary Liu, are you making use of this matter to negotiate terms with me? Or are you purely attacking me?"

If it wasn't because he's the capital city's committee secretary, would the police dare to go over to his house early in the morning?

Even if it's for matters relating to murder and arson, they would have to give him a call to inform him beforehand.

"President Yan, you don't have to watch what you eat, but you have to watch what you say." With a strong sense of justice, Secretary Liu said, "I am now acting in the capacity of Jiayin's uncle and not as a secretary."

*Clatter!*

Suddenly, there was a loud clattering sound of a fallen metal basin coming from the ward.

It caught the people outside in a shock. The next moment, a woman's frenzied shouts and piercing shrieks could be heard coming from inside.

"Get lost! All of you get out of my sight and no one is to come in."

"I don't want you to come in. I want you to get lost. Do you hear me?"

Yan Rusheng took a step towards the ward's door and was about to open the door when Secretary Liu suddenly rushed over to stop him. "Jiayin is emotionally unstable, and it's better for President Yan not to go in and agitate her further. This child is already quite pitiful."

Yan Rusheng coldly replied, "Secretary Liu, please conduct yourself with dignity."

With that, he shoved Secretary Liu aside. As Secretary Liu was slightly plump, he took a stumble but lucky for him, his wife caught hold of him in the nick of time.

Yan Rusheng pushed the door open. There were two nurses patiently persuading the woman sitting on the bed. The woman's entire face was wrapped in bandages, revealing only her eyes.

"Miss Fang, you need to be put on an IV drip, otherwise there might be a risk of infection."

"I don't want it. Get lost." Fang Jiayin pointed to the door and hollered at the nurses. Her tresses were in a complete mess.

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**Chapter 585: And Because of It, His Heart Broke.**

The hospital gown hung loosely on her body; she was all skin and bones.

As he watched her, Yan Rusheng was overwhelmed with guilt... only guilt.

He thought, regardless if it's pretense or even a short-term illusion, he's still in the wrong. He didn't know what love was.

He still felt that he had let Fang Jiayin down.

"Jiayin."

Yan Rusheng stepped into the ward.

When she heard his voice, Fang Jiayin immediately covered her bandaged face with her hands. She frantically shook her head. "Don't come over, don't come over."

She turned her face away and pulled a blanket over to cover herself from head to toe.

"Ah Sheng, don't come over."

Fang Jiayin hid under the blanket, her voice quivering.

When Yan Rusheng walked over, he bent down and caught hold of one corner of the blanket. He attempted to pull it off, but to no avail as Fang Jiayin was gripping it tightly from the inside. Since she was emotionally unstable, he didn't dare to exert too much strength.

"Please calm down." He comforted her calmly. "The doctor said that the wounds on your face are superficial. If you comply with treatment, there's a possibility of a complete recovery."

Fang Jiayin still refused to reveal herself and started wailing under the blanket. "Ah Sheng, I can't face anyone anymore in the future. I'm disfigured!"

Yan Rusheng assured her. "I'll do my best to help you make a full recovery."

Hearing Yan Rusheng's comforting words, Fang Jiayin slightly calmed down, but she was still choking on her words. "Ah Sheng, I know that you are consoling me."

"I've already asked people to get in touch with the best skin reconstructive hospital overseas."

"It's not possible, not possible to make a full recovery."

Fang Jiayin got agitated and shivered under the blanket.

Yan Rusheng placed his hands under the blanket and gently patted her on her shoulders. "Trust me."

This worked and Fang Jiayin hushed down. She slowly lifted the blanket and summoned her courage to look up at Yan Rusheng.

"Ah Sheng, if I'm disfigured, will you despise me?"

Her pair of eyes were red and puffy, and the stored tears almost spilled out of her eyes.

Yan Rusheng smiled and looked at her with firmness. "You will definitely recover."

Definitely and a must.

He had to ensure that Su Yue is safe and sound in a way where he would no longer remain obligated to Fang Jiayin.



After Yan Rusheng had comforted her, Fang Jiayin agreed to cooperate with the doctor and nurses and undergo treatment.

...

"President Yan."

"President Yan."

Yan Rusheng stepped out of the lift and hurriedly walked to his office. When he stepped inside, his gaze landed on the seat that was nearest to his office.

The person he's looking for was nowhere in sight, and his breathing became sluggish.

This time, she was bent on severing all ties with him.

Regardless of how they quarreled in the past or the extent of their cold war, she would still report for work as usual and would keep her emotions in check at work.

Yan Rusheng, you have hurt an unyielding Xuxu and caused her to leave with disappointment. Even if you're shot a million times, you won't be able to make up for it.

The cell phone in his pocket suddenly rang. He retracted his gaze from Xuxu's desk and fished out his phone. The caller was Lu Yinan.

He hurriedly answered the call as he turned around to walk towards the direction of the lift.

Lu Yinan said, "Zhou Shuang said that Wen Xuxu didn't look for her nor contacted her."

Yan Rusheng halted his steps and replied, "I got it."

He had already anticipated this. She's an obstinate person and would never approach anyone when she's down.

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**Chapter 586: There Wasn't A Slight Trace From Her**

After some deliberation, Yan Rusheng decided to make a trip to the clinic to take a look even though he knew that Xuxu would never look up her grandfather.

After he had stopped the car, he unfastened the seatbelt, got off the car and shot like an arrow towards the clinic. He pushed aside the PVC strip curtain and saw grandfather seated at the bar counter. He was playing on his computer.

He opened his mouth and asked directly, "Grandfather, is Xuxu at your place?"

He asked as he walked in.

The old man averted his gaze away from the computer and looked at Yan Rusheng. Seeing his anxious and worried look, the elderly man hurriedly stood up and moved towards him. "She's not here. Did the two of you quarrel?"

Just as he had anticipated! He already knew the outcome, but it still disappointed and worried him. It was painted all over his face.

He shook his head and responded, "No."

She wasn't at the apartment, and she didn't look for Zhou Shuang. She was also not at grandfather's place and couldn't have looked for Jiang Zhuoheng either, so where could she have gone?

The capital city is so huge, but she only knew a few friends.

One night had already passed. She was all alone out there, and they heard not even the slightest news from her.

Xuxu, where are you?

"Grandfather, I have something on and will make a move first." Yan Rusheng was burning with anxiety. He turned around to leave.

"Come back." The old man grabbed hold of him. With furrowed eyebrows, he calmly spoke, "She called this morning. The two of you must have quarreled."

Hearing this, Yan Rusheng's eyes sparkled. He excitedly spun around and grabbed hold of the old man's hand. "Grandfather, what did she say over the phone?"

There was news, as long as there's news.

Instead of responding to Yan Rusheng's query, the old man looked at him and raised a question using a stern voice. "Third Yan, tell me the truth. Did you bully my Xuxu again?"

"Grandfather, I..." Yan Rusheng lowered his head. "I have broken her heart and made her sad."

Yan Rusheng had expected the old man to lecture him.

The old man unexpectedly sighed. He earnestly said, "Xuxu had invested a lot for your sake. All these while, she refused to say and I won't say anything on her behalf either. I'm already advanced in age and have not much time left. Before I passed on, I hope that the two of you will lead a happy life."

Yan Rusheng remorsefully lowered his head. "I've let Xuxu down."

Seeing him in this state, the old man didn't say any more harsh words, but his tone was still unpleasant. "It's good that you're aware. In her call, she merely asked if my health was good and nothing else. Quickly go and look for her. Once you've found her, come back for dinner together."

"Okay." Yan Rusheng nodded his head.

*'Once you've found her, come back for dinner together.'*

Would he still have a chance?

Seeing how Yan Rusheng had hastily left, the old man furrowed his eyebrows and cursed softly. "This bad lass now knows how to run away from home after an argument. Finally, she has some backbone."

Qi Lei stood at a corner and laughed.

There's no other grandfather who would encourage his granddaughter to run away from home after a quarrel.

...

In this vast capital city, aimlessly looking for a person is as if finding a needle from a haystack.

Yan Rusheng combed all the streets of Yizhong and every place that they've been to.

Not here, not there, she was nowhere in sight.

She had already cut off her hair and the past, so why would she still come here?

Memories filled the place.

Ming Ansheng and the rest helped him to check the airport, train stations, and bus stations, but there were no records of Xuxu's ticket purchase.

Yan Rusheng grew despondent. He sat in the car—tobacco stench had already filled it.

A week had passed. Xuxu seemed to have disappeared into thin air and there wasn't a slight trace from her.

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#### **Chapter 587: The Things That He Owed Her**

The cell phone just kept ringing, and it was almost sunrise.

The ringing of his phone awakened Yan Rusheng.

The caller ID showed an unfamiliar number. Could something have happened to Xuxu?

A bad hunch first flashed across his mind. He swiftly picked up his phone and answered the call. "Hello."

He could hear a man's voice from the other end of the line. "President Yan, Jiayin is kicking up a fuss. We've agreed to set off for Country M today, but she's going through an emotional roller-coaster again, crying and refusing to go."

It was Secretary Liu.

Yan Rusheng furrowed his eyebrows. "Let her come to the phone."

"She's making a scene now."

Secretary Liu barely finished his sentence when Fang Jiayin's wails could be heard coming from the other end. "Don't want, I don't want to see anyone. I don't want people to see my face."

"Don't want."

Yan Rusheng didn't utter another word and hung up the phone. He stroked his eyebrows and started the car engine.

...

"I don't want to go. Mother, I want to go home. Bring me home."

When Yan Rusheng arrived at the corridor of Fang Jiayin's ward, her heart-wrenching cries penetrated the air.

He walked over and stood at the door.

The ward was overcrowded with Fang Jiayin's parents, Secretary Liu and his wife, the doctor, and nurses.

"President Yan."

The sharp-eyed Secretary Liu was the first to notice Yan Rusheng.

When Yan Rusheng stepped in, Fang Jiayin's parents shot a hateful glance at him.

But they didn't dare voice their resentment. They merely gritted their teeth and swallowed their pride.

Yan Rusheng ignored them and looked at Fang Jiayin who was on the bed. He spoke to the rest as he walked over to her. "Please go out first. Let me speak to her in private."

His cold voice carried a hint of exhaustion.

Fang Jiayin's parents looked at each other while Secretary Liu shot an intense glance at them.

After taking a look at Fang Jiayin, all of them left the ward, worried.

The door closed after everyone left, and it was only Yan Rusheng and Fang Jiayin who were left in the ward.

Fang Jiayin had slightly calmed down. She buried her head in between her knees, sobbing softly.

Yan Rusheng walked over to the bed and lowered his eyes at her. "Jiayin, if you go overseas to seek treatment for your face, you will recover faster and better."

"Ah Sheng, look at my face." Fang Jiayin lifted her head all of a sudden.

Her face was full of soft blisters, which looked even more horrifying after applying the medication.

Even for Yan Rusheng, he was in shock after stealing a glance at it.

Fang Jiayin stretched out both hands, but she didn't have the courage to feel her face. With tears in her eyes, she choked on her words. "It's so scary. I don't want to face people, and I don't want you to see me in this state."

After she had finished her sentence, she looked down again.

Yan Rusheng was visibly startled, but he didn't forget the purpose of his visit. He asked, "There's still a long road ahead of you. Do you intend to hide yourself from people for the rest of your life?"

He sighed with an apologetic expression on his face. "I've let you down."

Perhaps, if he had let go of his pride sooner and handled his relationship with Xuxu in a proper manner, it wouldn't have resulted in that situation.

Fang Jiayin shook her head. "No, it has got nothing to do with you."

As she was saying this, she tightly gripped the bedsheet with both hands which were under the blanket.

It was all because of Wen Xuxu. It's all the fault of that sl\*t. She must have instigated the little brat to hurt her.

"Jiayin, be good and undergo treatment," Yan Rusheng responded lightly. "I can provide you with financial support which I know that you don't require. But this is all that I can do for you."

*Pregnant, miscarriage, barren.*

The things that he owed her were innumerable, yet he didn't feel sorry despite his guilt.

But towards Xuxu, even if he knew of her previous pregnancy...

Yan Rusheng seemed to have recalled something and widened his eyes. Xuxu was once pregnant!

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#### **Chapter 588: I Will Drop the Lawsuit**

Was the name 'Yan Xu' not referring to Xuxu?

It's impossible. With his reasoning and intuition, he was certain that Yan Xu was Xuxu.

But who did the child belong to?

He knew that perhaps she became bitterly disappointed with him midway and wanted to give up.

But he refused to believe. He refused to believe that her two months' relationship with Jiang Zhuoheng would develop to that extent.

Xuxu, what actually happened back then?

Fang Jiayin had no idea what had caused Yan Rusheng to be lost in his thoughts, but she had an uneasy feeling in her heart.

She was crying as she said, "I shouldn't have left without a word. I shouldn't have left you, but I had no choice. I..."

Yan Rusheng cut her off all of a sudden. "Jiayin, you have good intentions and I am extremely grateful to you. Hold on to your aspiration and don't lose yourself."

If she didn't leave, he thought, even if he found out that he had fallen for Wen Xuxu, it would still be too late.

Now that she suddenly came back and repeatedly irked Xuxu, her intention was obvious.

At the end of it, all he wanted was to part with her without any hard feelings. After all, he was the one who gave her hope, and that was his greatest mistake.

He was reluctant to let go of the precious memories of their gentle first night. He remembered how it was bursting with fireworks. Thus, he was reluctant to forget that gentle profession of love.

'Ah Sheng, I like you.'

He had always thought that the profession of love was what he had been waiting for. But come to think of it, perhaps, he had been waiting for Xuxu all these while instead.

There was a sudden flash of understanding and it all became clear to him.

Yan Rusheng lowered his eyes and lightly gazed at Fang Jiayin. "I love Xuxu, from then until now. Almost everyone could tell while I'm the only one who was completely in the dark. I won't get back with you out of sheer guilt, otherwise, it would be unfair to you and I believe that you're too conceited to want that to happen too."

His cold and distant tone caused Fang Jiayin to shudder suddenly.

Her head remained lowered. She spoke softly. "I know. You don't have to feel guilty towards me. I've done everything out of my own accord, even loving you was my own choice."

Yan Rusheng assured her, "Adhere to treatment and you will definitely regain your looks and be able to hold your head up high again."

"Thank you, Ah Sheng." Fang Jiayin took a sniff and raised her head. She looked at Yan Rusheng with reddened eyes and smiled brightly. "I'll drop the lawsuit. I won't make things difficult for Su Yue."

Yan Rusheng smiled with relief. "Thank you."

This was the first time he earnestly thanked Fang Jiayin.

Fang Jiayin forced a smile. "Actually, this was what you had wanted."

It was because of old times' sake, otherwise, he could have forced them to drop the lawsuit with his own means.

Yan Rusheng pursed his lips and remained silent.

When she didn't hear a further response from Yan Rusheng, Fang Jiayin clenched the bedsheets tightly with her hands.

"Wen Xuxu, three years ago, you've destroyed my life as a woman and now, you've ruined my face. I will not let you lead a good life," she thought.

...

"Yinyin, why are we dropping the lawsuit? How can they push people around just because they are powerful and influential?"

Fang Jiayin's mother angrily said while they were in the car on the way to the airport. She felt sorry for Fang Jiayin and held her hand.

Secretary Liu who was seated in front, turned back. "Alright sister, since she doesn't want to save her own face, it's no use talking further. Ungrateful wretch."

Fang Jiayin ignored him and looked down. A trace of gloominess flashed across her eyes.

The car arrived at the airport and pulled to a stop at the departure terminal.

Secretary Liu and his wife remained in the car. It was only Fang Jiayin's parents alighted.

"Uncle, please drive slowly when you go back." Fang Jiayin got down from the car and gave a word of concern to Secretary Liu. Without waiting for Secretary Liu to respond, she closed the door behind her.

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

#### **Chapter 589: You're Such a Heartless Woman**

Fang Jiayin's parents brought out several items of luggage from the car trunk. She would need several extensive surgeries in Country M, and she would be staying there for a long period.

Fang Jiayin wore a cap, oversized sunglasses, and a surgical mask as she walked in between her parents.

Since it was a festive period, people crowded the airport. Fang Jiayin's parents were afraid that someone might bump into their daughter. They told her, "Yinyin, go over and take a seat there. We'll settle the check-in."

"Okay." Fang Jiayin nodded.

She walked over to the waiting area and was fiddling with her phone as she walked.

"Hey! Isn't this Miss Fang, the great beauty?"

Suddenly, a cheeky voice belonging to a man sounded behind Fang Jiayin. It made her freeze.

She hastened her footsteps when she snapped out of her shock. As she walked, she adjusted her cap and pulled it lower to hide her face.

But that man didn't want to let her escape, and he hurried after her. When he caught up with her, he overtook and blocked her path.

The man was about 1.78 meters tall and his hair was dark red. He wore an orange pullover. He was considered quite good-looking as he stood in front of Fang Jiayin, except for his wretched smile.

"Great beauty, aren't you going to say hello to an old classmate? Isn't it quite rude of you to simply walk away?"

Disgust and loathing flashed past Fang Jiayin's eyes behind the sunglasses. She kept her head bowed, and with a husky voice she replied, "You've got the wrong person."

She raised her feet and prepared to continue walking forward.

The man playfully smacked her buttocks, and his smile became more lewd. "Look at how voluptuous your figure is, I will never forget it in this lifetime. How can I possibly recognize the wrong person?"

Fang Jiayin was livid and turned around to glare at him. "What are you trying to do?"

The man grinned at her. "I've recently read about you on the newspapers, and I realized how famous you've become! I have always wanted to look for you. Do you know how much I've missed you these years?"

Fang Jiayin was disgusted at the man. She screamed, "Scum, get lost!"

The man wasn't angry at all even when he was being screamed at. Instead, he smiled. "When you embraced me that night and urged me to use more strength, you weren't so fierce."

Fang Jiayin nervously glanced at her parents standing a distance away. Then she glared at the man and said in a hushed voice, "What exactly do you want?"

The man burst into laughter. "You're really quite capable, aren't you? Did you manage to get back with Yan Rusheng?"

Fang Jiayin frowned. "Nonsense. Don't say ridiculous stuff."

"In that case, why don't you be with me? At least I can still..." The man was about to put his hand around Fang Jiayin's waist.

Fang Jiayin flung his hand away. "Scram!"

"Yinyin."

At this moment, Fang Jiayin's parents walked towards them after settling the documents.

They saw the stranger standing with Fang Jiayin and politely asked, "Who is this?"

Before Fang Jiayin could answer, the man introduced himself politely. "Hi Aunt, I'm Jiayin's university classmate. My name is Qin Shaomin."

Her parents smiled. "Hello, nice to meet you."

Qin Shaomin was about to continue the conversation with them when Fang Jiayin cut across him. "Dad, Mom, can you wait for me over there? I need to talk to my classmate."

Her parents simply nodded. "Alright."

After her parents left, Fang Jiayin's face fell as she furiously gritted her teeth. "What exactly do you want from me?"

Qin Shaomin feigned an expression of being hurt. "You're such a heartless woman."

"My face is disfigured now. Do you still like me? Do you still want me?" Fang Jiayin stretched her hand suddenly and removed her mask. With her disfigured face, she menacingly inched towards Qin Shaomin.

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

#### **Chapter 590: The Best Way That Can Make Her Anger Dissolve Was to Make Them to Destroy Each Other**

The moment Qin Shaomin glimpsed Fang Jiayin's face, it drained his face of color. His mouth hung open and fear lingered in his eyes for a long time.

Fang Jiayin smiled as she had succeeded.

It took some time for Qin Shaomin to snap out from his shock. "A few days ago, I read that someone splashed boiling water on your face at a restaurant. I had presumed that the news article was a fake."



Fang Jiayin sneered. "Now that you know that it's true that my face is disfigured. Won't you hurry and scram?"

Qin Shaomin erased his lewd smile and instead, pity clouded his eyes. "It's alright, I believe that you will recover and regain your looks. Jiayin, I really like you very much. If it wasn't for the fact that my family business had gone bust in the last few years, I would have gone to Country Y to look for you."

When she looked at Qin Shaomin's face, hatred consumed her. She felt like killing him. If it wasn't for that night...

Fang Jiayin opened her mouth to say something nasty to Qin Shaomin, when a sudden thought occupied her mind. She quietly began plotting a scheme in her mind.

She asked, "Qin Shaomin, do you really love me?"

Qin Shaomin saw that Fang Jiayin had finally changed her attitude towards him, so he happily nodded. "It's true! After I've slept with you that night, I just don't feel interested in other women."

His real personality was revealed once again.

Fang Jiayin detested the words from his mouth. "Shut up and close your stinky mouth!"

She paused and continued softly. "Wen Xuxu is the reason my face is like this, that bitch. Help me find her and let her have a taste of being disfigured too."

Qin Shaomin heard her and couldn't quite believe his ears. "I thought she seemed to be quite kind-hearted? She doesn't look like someone so evil to me."

Fang Jiayin glared at him. She snapped, "So you're saying I'm the evil one?"

Why was everyone praising that bitch? She had always maintained that pretentious aloofness and arrogance. In reality, she was just a slut. She had schemed to sleep with Ah Sheng while he was drunk.

She had done so many despicable things; why wasn't anyone aware of her true character?

"I don't mean it that way. How can you be someone evil?" Qin Shaomin hastily explained, "But at least you need to tell me where are you heading to."

Fang Jiayin quipped, "I'm going for reconstructive surgery overseas and I'll recover very soon."

It overjoyed Qin Shaomin. "I'll wait for you."

Fang Jiayin coldly replied, "If you don't help me to seek revenge, don't ever think of looking for me."

"Don't worry. I have a few connections in the capital city. I'm meeting them to discuss some business opportunities during my trip. I'll definitely help you to vent your anger." Qin Shaomin patted his chest as he promised her. He suddenly stretched his hand to snatch Fang Jiayin's cell phone. He then used her phone to call his own number.

He hung up after his phone rang. He returned the phone back to Fang Jiayin and gave her a lewd smile once more. "Darling, I'll wait for you to come back to my embrace."

Fang Jiayin held on tightly to her phone as she coldly glanced at him. She swept past him without another word.

‘Wen Xuxu, Qin Shaomin! A b\*tch and a b\*stard, both of you can go to hell together!’

If she can’t get what she wanted, the best way to make her anger dissolve was to make them destroy each other.

...

Early in the morning, all the employees in the Jiang corporation were swamped with work. It was the last working day of the year.

The elevator went straight to the top floor. The door opened, and Yan Rusheng gloomily walked towards the President’s office.

Everyone turned to look at him the second he set foot inside the office.

When he was about to reach Jiang Zhuoheng’s office, Jiang Zhuoheng’s secretary hurried towards him. “President Yan.”

They were acquaintances and Yan Rusheng nodded at him. “Is Jiang Zhuoheng in?”