#### Elite Doting 601

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

### **Chapter 601: May Your Business Prosper**

Yan Rusheng stood outside the entrance of the photo studio. He posed in front of the photographer's camera.

The onlookers increased as they crowded around the photo studio. The owner of the photo studio hired several police officers to maintain control.

"Come on, look at me!"

After snapping a few photos, the photographer displayed a victory pose. He urged Yan Rusheng to mimic him.

Yan Rusheng's face fell!

Was this fellow trying to play a trick on him? How dare he make him do such childish poses?

The photographer realized that Yan Rusheng wasn't moving and opened his mouth to urge him. "Hurry up, after this, we are done."

After this, they are done...

Yan Rusheng heard him and gritted his teeth with determination. He raised both hands and made the victory poses.

"Smile!" shouted the photographer.

Yan Rusheng forced a rather fake smile.

Was he even considered a photographer? Even old photographers aren't so childish and ignorant like him!

The photographer had said that it would be the last photo, and Yan Rusheng immediately removed the outfit to change back into his own clothes. He picked up his luggage and was about to make a move.

He ignored everyone's curious expressions as he gloomily walked towards the entrance of the small town.

"Young Master Yan, please hold on!" The photo studio owner came rushing after him.

Yan Rusheng halted his footsteps and waited for the old man to catch up. He knitted his eyebrows and cast a puzzled glance at the latter.

He was holding a red scarf in his hands. He said, "Yesterday, Xuxu came to visit me and she left the scarf here. Please return it to her."

He handed the scarf to Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng looked at the red scarf and his heart skipped a beat.

He extended his hand to receive the scarf and instinctively, he bent and sniffed the scarf. It was soft and there was a faint scent on the scarf.

It made him long for more. A gentle smile appeared on his face.

"I'm so grateful to you, Young Master Yan. Our business hasn't been doing well these two years." The old man smiled at him.

He also meant to clarify that he was being forced to use Yan Rusheng as their ambassador to boost business.

Yan Rusheng stole a glance at the photo studio, and people crowded around it. This old man still had the cheek to say that his business was bad?

The old man guessed Yan Rusheng's thoughts, and he explained, "We had an event these few days and for 200 yuan, we help customers take photos of the entire town. That's why we had an increase in customers."

Yan Rusheng didn't respond to his explanation, and instead, he asked, "She..."

He was afraid that the old man didn't know who he was referring to, so he rephrased his question once more. "I mean Xuxu. When she dropped by, did she mention that she was leaving this town soon?"

The owner was perplexed. "Didn't the two of you come together?"

Yan Rusheng tilted his head and slightly frowned.

The owner guessed what happened, and he gently smiled at Yan Rusheng. "She said that she and her friend would be going to the beach. The nearest beach should be Donghai."

Yan Rusheng's eyes lit up. "Mister, may your business prosper."

So Xuxu went to the beach...

His sudden wishes surprised the owner. By the time he snapped out of it, the tall young man was already several meters away. The old man shook his head with an amused expression.

. . .

The beach was the best place to watch a sunrise and Xuxu couldn't help but agree.

She watched as the sun gradually rose and lit up the entire sky. It felt as though the sunlight was slowly entering her heart bit by bit as well.

After watching the sunrise, her mood turned substantially better.

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

### **Chapter 602: Your Expression Seemed So Excruciated**

During winter, it was an entirely different feeling to walk on the beach and feel the cold wind blowing against your cheeks. Usually, one would be bundled up in thick coats and boots.

Especially when it was just after dawn when the coasts are still literally frost and ice.

Su Yan held his camera and took pictures of the surroundings. But Xuxu still occupied a majority of his photos.

His camera focused on Xuxu's face once more, and he zoomed in. After pressing the shutters, he smiled and pointed at Xuxu's nose. "You have a running nose again."

Xuxu immediately wiped her nose as she grudgingly admonished Su Yan. "Isn't this your fault? Why do we have to wake up so early just to catch the sunrise?"

Su Yan grinned. "Are you denying that you have caught such a rare and beautiful sunrise?"

Xuxu bit her lips and didn't deny.

She walked forward while Su Yan lagged behind her. The distance between them gradually increased.

Her figure became smaller as he watched her through his lens.

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Yan Rusheng checked online and found out that to get to the beach from the town it would take a four-hour drive. Taking the high-speed rail would take him only an hour.

And it meant that taking the train would be a wiser option.

There were several train timings to the beach, and fortunately, Yan Rusheng didn't wait for long before the train came.

Even though it was already the second day of the Chinese New Year, there were still throngs of commuters taking the train.

Yan Rusheng squeezed into a crowded elevator. He bought a seat in the commercial cabin, so it was less crowded and much easier to get on the train.

He stowed his luggage away and was about to sit down when his cell phone rang.

He whipped out his phone; Lu Yinan was on the other line.

Without hesitation, he picked it up and sat down after saying 'hello'.

Lu Yinan's 'anxious' voice sounded from the other line. "Third Yan, are you being coerced by someone over there? Do you need backup?"

Yan Rusheng frowned with annoyance. "What do you mean?"

"Why did you stand there like a wax figure and took photos with strangers?"

Lu Yinan was obviously trying to stifle his laughter.

Yan Rusheng was irate and raised his voice. "Scram!"

He knew that the photos would be circulated. But he didn't think that it would be so fast.

He was about to hang up after lashing out at Lu Yinan.

Lu Yinan finally burst into laughter. "Hahaha! And you took such cheesy photos! A victory pose! I have never even tried it in my life."

His sarcasm outraged Yan Rusheng, and he didn't feel like listening to Lu Yinan's voice for another second. He ended the call.

The train started rumbling and moved off. Yan Rusheng peered out of the windows, looking melancholic.

'Xuxu, I know that I have committed an unforgivable sin. But it's impossible for me to give you up.'

His phone rang again.

Yan Rusheng glanced at his phone and it was Ming Ansheng this time around. He frowned and instantly ended the call.

Without surprise, just like Lu Yinan, he must have called to tease him about the photos he took at the photo studio.

He received a text almost instantly from Ming Ansheng.

'Third Yan, what's the situation over there? Are you being controlled? Your expression seemed so excruciated.'

There was a long pause...

These two fellows must be in cahoots!

He ignored the text and continued to admire the nature and scenery as it swiftly flashed past.

It was barely two minutes when his phone rang again.

Feeling annoyed, he had half a thought to switch off his phone when he saw that it was Su Yue.

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

#### Chapter 603: We Can't Waste

Did this lass call to express her 'concern' as well after seeing those circulated photos of him?

Yan Rusheng was wondering as he picked up the phone. Without waiting for him to speak, Su Yue loudly exclaimed, "Third Brother! My brother just uploaded a photo on Weibo. There was a figure in his photo which looked like Third sister-in-law."

Yan Rusheng straightened his back with excitement. "Send it to me."

"Alright."

Su Yue promptly ended the call.

Yan Rusheng anxiously stared at his phone. It had been more than two weeks since he had last seen her.

He would have had no idea if she had gained or lost weight.

No, how could she possibly gain weight? She was so heartbroken when she left.

Finally, his phone rang again. Yan Rusheng clicked Su Yue's text and instantly, his heart seemed to be viciously tugged.

In the photo, there was a girl with short hair. Even though she was bundled up in a thick coat, she still seemed frail and tiny.

She lost weight. Xuxu had indeed lost weight.

Xuxu... Xuxu... his Xuxu.

Yan Rusheng lightly caressed the photo. How he wished he could enter the photo to embrace her.

These two weeks, he could only think and miss her. The excruciating pain of not being able to reach out to her was indescribable.

He finally understood that this was love. He couldn't see her and it was heartrending.

Donghai town was a popular tourist spot, and it was a beautiful place to catch the sunrise. Many tourists would flock there to catch a glimpse of the famed scenery during summer.

Su Yan and Xuxu stayed at a fisherman's place. During the summer, the fishermen would open up their houses to welcome the tourists as a source of income. During winter, they would rely on fishing to supplement their income.

Tourism boosted their incomes, and the fishermen lived a comfortable lifestyle. Their houses on the beach were like mini-mansions with two or three levels.

In the morning, their breakfast comprised of prawn crackers and porridge. The prawn crackers were fried that it was crispy and crunchy. Xuxu had three servings.

Su Yan didn't like seafood too much. After he had a bowl of porridge, he sat and watched Xuxu as she ate.

He observed how she tore another prawn cracker with relish. Su Yan jerked his head and teased her. "If I didn't witness this for myself, I wouldn't believe how much you could really eat."

Xuxu continued eating as she answered, "We're setting off in a bit. If you get hungry midway, don't expect me to wait for you on the road."

Su Yan furrowed his eyebrows. "We have just reached here, and it's too rushed to leave after watching the sunrise."

"It's winter now, and we can't swim in the freezing waters. Besides catching the sunrise, what else can we do here?" Xuxu cast him a doubtful glance before diverting her attention back on her food.

Su Yan quipped, "I haven't taken enough photos."

Xuxu smiled. "You should come in summer again. There will be beautiful ladies flocking to you, and you will enjoy snapping away until you get a nosebleed."

"I'm not interested in that stuff." Su Yan bent and turned on his camera to admire the sunrise photos he had taken that morning.

"Blergh!"

Xuxu felt queasy all of a sudden and she wanted to throw up. She hastily grabbed the bowl of porridge and drank a mouthful.

She felt much better after drinking the porridge.

She shoveled the last bit of the prawn cracker in her mouth.

Su Yan watched her and the corners of his mouth twitched. "You're still eating when you already feel like puking."

"We can't waste food." Xuxu picked up her spoon and continued eating.

Su Yan was silent. "..."

"Blergh!"

Xuxu had barely placed the bowl on the table when her stomach churned once more. It felt different from earlier on. Everything she had just swallowed, including the porridge, seemed to be gushing out from her mouth.

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

### **Chapter 604: Do You Have Any Other Dreams?**

Xuxu placed her bowl down, dashed to a trash can and began puking.

'Blergh... Blergh...'

She had been eating non stop for half an hour, and now she had puked everything out.

Su Yan got her a cup of water and anxiously passed it to her. "Rinse out your mouth with this."

He gently patted her back.

As he patted, he began to lecture her softly. "Look at you. No matter how delicious the food is, you shouldn't binge-eat. Now it's all wasted when you puked it out."

Xuxu ignored him and rinsed out her mouth. But unexpectedly, she puked out some other stuff as well.

It was some yellowish stuff.

It struck Xuxu with a thought as she eyed the trash can in a reverie.

Su Yan's heart was aching. He admonished her, "If you continue eating like this, your health will be at risk."

Xuxu snapped out of her reverie and glared at Su Yan. "Be quiet, will you?"

She stood up and went to the dining table. After sitting down, she dabbed her mouth with tissues.

She grabbed another prawn cracker and began savoring it once more.

Su Yan shook his head helplessly when he saw her.

Xuxu ate only a little and didn't puke afterward.

She had already packed her bag. After breakfast, she lugged it out from her room.

When she left the capital city, she didn't bring anything along. All her belongings were what she had bought along the way.

Su Yan traveled light too; a huge backpack and a camera.

They bade the fisherman goodbye and left for the bus stop.

It was a sunny day that morning, it lifted up her mood. Xuxu's face was facing the sun, and she had a bright smile.

Su Yan was rather surprised. He quickly snapped a photo of her.

He liked to take photos of beautiful scenery and people. He would admire them in his free time.

"Xuxu, come over to help me when we get back to the capital city," Su Yan suddenly said.

Xuxu cast him an apprehensive look, but she continued walking. "You mean Grand Fashion?"

She continued without waiting for Su Yan to answer. "I don't help others to organize their personal life nor to take care of miscellaneous stuff."

She had indirectly rejected him.

She knew that Su Yan wasn't joking, so she gave him a firm and thorough rejection.

"I'm not asking you to go to Grand Fashion," Su Yan said patiently. "I want you to be the lady boss of my photography company."

What he said had startled Xuxu. But she still spoke in a calm tone. "You opened your own company?"

This fellow was really unfathomable. How could he have done so many things within a month?

Su Yan nodded. "Mmm."

Xuxu grinned. She asked, "Do you know the meaning of a lady boss?"

Su Yan was about to answer when Xuxu cut across him. "It means that she is the mother of the boss."

She suppressed a grin as she tried to maintain a serious expression.

Regardless of how bad Su Yan's Chinese was, he knew the definition of a lady boss.

He turned solemn and serious. "I'm not joking with you. You help me manage my company, and I'll leave everything to you. You can do whatever you want and like."

He continued again. "Xuxu, other than love, do you have any other dreams? Or things that you want to do."

Other dreams...

A bitter smile played around Xuxu's mouth for a moment before a bright smile replaced it. "Certainly! Earn more money!"

That was everyone's dream by instinct.

Su Yan looked at her with a serious expression. "You can consider my proposal."

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

### **Chapter 605: Are You Pregnant?**

Xuxu smiled in response. "Thank you for the offer, but I'm not considering any jobs right now."

Su Yan nodded. "I'll welcome you any time after you've made up your mind. You can leave any time as well. Treat this as a well-deserved break for your soul."

Xuxu tightly pressed her lips and kept mum.

They reached the bus stop and the bus going to Donghai train station came on time.

They boarded the bus and paid for their ride.

Xuxu found an empty seat and sat down, while Su Yan stood beside her. He held on to the handrail for support as he watched her closely.

"Where shall we go next?"

Xuxu pondered for a moment before answering. "Let's head back to the capital city."

Su Yan was rather taken aback. "So soon?"

The nearby cities had famous tourist spots. Their original plan was to tour all these cities before heading back home.

Xuxu peered down at her hands. She then mumbled, "I'm a little tired, and I miss my grandfather as well."

Her hands unconsciously touched her tummy as mixed emotions swirled in her eyes.

The bus journey to the train station takes about more than an hour. It also briefly stopped at certain stops.

Xuxu became a little giddy as the ride was a little bumpy. Her stomach was churning once more.

She leaned against the window and covered her mouth with a hand.

"Are you feeling unwell?" asked Su Yan anxiously when he noticed her pale face.

Xuxu shook her head. "I'm fine. I might have eaten too much this morning, and it could be indigestion."

She had barely finished speaking when she felt something gushing from her throat to her mouth.

She stopped herself from puking. She gave Su Yan a look and pointed at the bus driver.

Su Yan hastily shouted, "Stop the bus!"

After the bus driver had stopped the vehicle, Xuxu bolted for the exit. Once she got off the bus, she held onto a lamppost for support and started puking.

Su Yan watched Xuxu and finally, a thought struck him. He asked her rather apprehensively, "Xuxu, are you... pregnant?"

Xuxu didn't answer and rummaged through her bag for wet tissues. She pulled out one and wiped her mouth. "Come on, let's walk there."

Su Yan was startled. "Walk?"

They had traveled half an hour by bus earlier on, and they still had at least half an hour before reaching the train station. If they commute on foot, they will need more than an hour.

Xuxu answered softly, "Let's walk for a while."

The thought of taking the bus ride made her feel like puking once more.

Su Yan nodded. He glanced at her backpack and then stretched his hand to take it from her. "I'll carry it for you."

Seeing how frail and weak she looked, it seemed that a strong gust of wind would sweep her off her feet.

Xuxu felt really terrible, and her bag was heavy with her belongings. She didn't reject and passed it on to him.

Su Yan turned on his GPS. He began to navigate their way.

His phone rang and Su Yue was calling.

He glanced at Xuxu before answering the call. He whispered, "Hello."

He purposely slowed down so that Xuxu would be ahead of him.

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Before reaching the beach, one could already catch a whiff of the salty seawater.

Yan Rusheng sat in a taxi. He was too restless to admire the scenery. He asked the driver, "Is this place huge?"

He wasn't chatting but merely trying to check the popular tourist spots so that he could analyze which places would Xuxu might be.

"Yes," the driver answered. "But if you want to catch the sunrise, the good spots are limited."

Yan Rusheng asked again, "Is it crowded in winter?"

It was his first time taking a taxi and chatting with a driver. He tried his best to be courteous for fear that the driver might get annoyed with his questions.

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

**Chapter 606: Don't Let Your Heart Suffer Any Grievances** 

The driver replied, "It's less crowded in the winter since it's too cold to swim. Usually, the tourists are here to admire the sunrise in the winter."

The coastal roads were clean and wide.

Yan Rusheng understood why tourists would flock there. He slumped back on the seat.

He didn't sleep the whole night well, and his flu began to get worse. His head felt heavy.

He massaged his forehead and temples, trying to analyze where would Xuxu be at the moment.

'In the winter, tourists could only catch the sunrise...'

He suddenly thought of something. He turned his face towards the driver. "Please turn back."

His sudden request had the driver taken aback. In doubt, the driver asked, "Why?"

"Go to the airport..." Yan Rusheng stopped mid-way and abruptly changed his mind. "No, go to the train station. Back to the train station."

The driver was now confused. "The train station earlier?"

Yan Rusheng forgot that every city had several train stations. He asked, "How many train stations are there in Donghai?"

"Donghai City Train Station and Donghai South Station," the driver patiently elaborated. "The one I picked you up earlier was the Donghai South Station. It's newly built, so it has high speed rails and motor vehicles. There are trains too but not as many. Donghai City Train Station is the older station, but it also has high speed rails."

Yan Rusheng contemplated for a short moment before speaking in a determined manner. "To the old train station."

"Sure." The driver nodded, and he made a detour after a traffic junction.

Yan Rusheng leaned back on the seat and shut his eyes. His head was painfully throbbing again.

He lightly bumped his fist on his forehead.

'Ah Sheng, let's take the train and we can sleep on board. Sleeping on the train should feel like sleeping in a cradle that's being swayed. We can also admire the scenery of various cities. How wonderful!'

'You can take the train if you like, I'm won't. Why should I waste my time on such a long journey?'

Xuxu, you've always given in to me in the past.

Hopefully, you haven't changed because what I know about you was simply too little.

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Su Yan couldn't bear to see Xuxu walk for such a long distance. So, he flagged for a taxi after a while.

Xuxu had puked out everything in her stomach, and she barely had any strength left. He was worried that she might get carsick, so he advised her to sit in the front.

She removed her scarf and unzipped her coat. She propped her head against the car window and promptly shut her eyes.

"Xuxu, did you use your phone recently?"

Su Yan had asked. Her eyelids fluttered as she lazily answered, "No, I didn't."

Actually, she had been using her phone, but with a different number.

Su Yan glanced at his phone and said, "Yan Rusheng went to N City, to the town we just left."

Xuxu kept her eyes closed. Her eyelids didn't even flutter as she fell silent.

Su Yan was about to pass her the phone, but when he saw that she didn't respond at all, he retracted his hand.

He said, "Xuxu, I feel that your previous lifestyle was too restrained. You've never done the things that you like. I reckon that other than the slaves in medieval times who didn't have freedom, everyone else should be able to do whatever they like. People should force themselves to do the things they don't enjoy doing. In a nutshell, don't let your heart suffer any grievances."

Xuxu kept her eyes closed with her lips tightly pressed together. She remained impassive.

Don't let your heart suffer any grievances...

After mulling over his words, her mouth curled with a bitter smile.

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

## **Chapter 607: Definitely Can't Miss Her**

Xuxu admired Su Yan's way of thinking, but... she didn't really yearn for it.

Perhaps it was because he had lived abroad for many years, and the culture differed from theirs. He would naturally be influenced to be more open-minded and positive.

Other than traffic junctions, the taxi didn't stop but traveled smoothly. Xuxu could take a nap without being interrupted and woke up only when they reached the train station.

It wasn't a peak season, so there weren't too many tourists and the station wasn't very crowded.

They had arrived at N city on a bus ride.

Her entire journey consisted of bus rides or taxi rides. That way she could avoid leaving any traces of her presence at the rail network and at the same time, she could also enjoy the scenery along the way.

Earlier on, they had already booked the train tickets back to the capital city.

Su Yan carried his backpack on his back. He also carried Xuxu's bag in his hand as they got down from the taxi.

Although it wasn't crowded, they could still see a few commuters around.

There was a queue at every automatic ticket vending machine.

"Xuxu, wait for me here. I'll go collect the tickets." Su Yan placed the bags beside Xuxu and left to join the queue.

Xuxu took her phone from her bag and glanced at the time.

Whenever she had free time during the trip, she would choose to read instead of using her phone to read about the news.

She had already bought three books during this trip.

It had been a few days since she last read any articles, and she would instantly tune herself out regarding any news articles and choose to ignore the updates.

Just like usual, the moment she switched on her phone, there were several news article notifications.

Today's notifications included a familiar name, and she chose to overlook it.

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"What time is the train? Is it at the Donghai City train station?" Yan Rusheng reached the station, but he didn't get down from the taxi.

After the person on the other line answered and confirmed with him, he hurriedly opened the door. Without glancing at the taximeter, he gave several hundred yuan to the driver.

He strode with big steps towards the train station while he was still on the line. "11.50 a.m.?"

"I got it."

After he had verified the information, eagerness and anticipation could clearly be seen on Yan Rusheng's face. He bolted towards the train station.

They had already helped him check Xuxu's purchase of ticket record. He was right after all—she had chosen the old train station, and this was the right one.

This time, he definitely can't miss her.

The news cheered up Yan Rusheng. His eyes frantically darted around. Amidst the crowd, he was looking for the person he had been dearly missing.

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After reading Zhou Shuang and Su Yue's texts, Xuxu stowed her phone back inside her bag once more.

She raised her head and glanced at Su Yan who was still in the queue. It seemed like he would still take a while.

She opened her bag and took out her water bottle. She was just about to drink some.

"Son, don't be so playful. Be careful! Stop..."

An anxious voice belonging to a woman sounded behind her.

Instinctively, Xuxu turned around and saw a boy on a scooter as he was coming in her direction at a high speed. Her eyes were huge with shock.

She hastily avoided him in time.

But her movements were too big that she spilled most of the water from the bottle in her hand. The floor was slippery, and she missed her footing and fell backward.

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

### **Chapter 608: To Completely Break Away From Him**

"Ahh!" screamed Xuxu.

"Xuxu!"

A towering figure sprinted towards her, and he was as quick as lightning.

A pair of strong, muscular arms caught her in time. A body pressed towards her.

Xuxu heaved a sigh of relief. Her legs were rather wobbly that she couldn't stand straight. Her hands instinctively grabbed on to the man's clothes as her body gave an involuntary shudder.

At that moment, overwhelming fear, terror, and anxiety seized her.

She gasped and breathed deeply.

The man gently and lightly patted her back. "It's alright."

Another hand held on tightly to her slender waist. It didn't seem to have the intention of letting go. Instead, he tightened his grip.

"Xuxu, Xuxu..."

Earlier on, Su Yan heard her screams in the crowd and without a second thought, he immediately ran over to her. When he saw what had happened, his voice and footsteps simultaneously stopped.

After adjusting her emotions, Xuxu used her strength and shoved the man away.

Without even looking at him, she turned around and walked towards Su Yan. "Did you get the tickets?"

She caught a glimpse of the tickets and the identity cards he was holding. She grabbed hers from his hand and took her bag. She walked with big strides towards the ticket inspection counter.

It was still an hour way before the train would arrive. It would arrive at 11:50 pm.

Xuxu found an empty seat near the counter and sat down with her bag beside her.

She kept her head bowed with her fingers interlocked on her lap.

"Xuxu." The man walked over and stood in front of her.

His head was bowed too and although he watched her from a lofty position, he didn't seem domineering nor arrogant. Instead, he looked like a kid who had done something wrong.

As he scrutinized her short hair, it was painful to even breathe.

Xuxu was motionless and didn't respond at all.

Yan Rusheng glanced at the sides and people had occupied the seats. So he decided to kneel down, in front of Xuxu.

Xuxu was sitting as he knelt in front of her, so she was slightly taller than him. He lifted his head and gazed at her.

She seemed cold and her bright eyes were devoid of any warmth.

His gaze traveled down to her hands, and he extended his own. He wanted to hold her for a second to make sure that she was real.

Just as his hand was about to reach hers, Xuxu violently retracted her hands. She was staring at him. There wasn't a trace of hatred or grievance. There was hardly any emotion in her eyes. She calmly said, "When we get back, let's settle the divorce."

She sat composed and there wasn't a trace of reluctance or unwillingness.

Her statement dumbfounded Yan Rusheng. But he ignored Xuxu's protest and grabbed her small palm. "Xuxu, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry."

He didn't care that the onlookers were staring at them right now. He had cast away his pride as he knelt before Xuxu. His apology sounded like a plea.

No matter what he had to do, as long as he could get Xuxu back, he would do it.

He was the only one who knew how tormented he had felt in the last few weeks when she wasn't around.

She had stayed by him for more than twenty years, and it had developed into a habit. Wen Xuxu had become an irreplaceable part of his life.

'Xuxu rusheng'. How could he still be complete without Xuxu?

"Don't talk here." Xuxu coldly retracted her hand.

She was still aware of people's inquisitive eyes staring at them. She didn't want to be in the spotlight. If someone was to take their photo, it would circulate once again.

She didn't want to have anything to do with him, never in her life again. "Wen Xuxu, you have to break away from Yan Rusheng completely," she thought to herself.

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

#### **Chapter 609: Stop Talking To Me**

Su Yan leaned against the glass door at the waiting area. He took his camera and snapped a few photos of the busy scene. He then diverted his lens towards Xuxu.

He watched them from his camera lens. He then pressed the shutter button.

An announcement sounded from the system, reminding them to get their tickets ready.

Su Yan put down his camera and walked to Yan Rusheng. He said to him, "Give me your identity card, I'll help you get your ticket."

Yan Rusheng glanced at him and nodded. He passed him his identity card without a word.

The passengers began to move when they heard the announcement. Everyone seemed to be in a rush as they moved quickly.

Xuxu was about to get up and join the crowd. But she hesitated when she saw how the passengers were shoving and pushing each other.

She thought that she should wait until they all have boarded the train.

The people sitting next to her had already vacated their seats. Yan Rusheng stood up and sat beside her.

He watched her cautiously and quietly.

"There you go!"

Su Yan got his ticket and hurried towards him. He passed on the ticket and identity card back to Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng took a brief look at the information on his ticket. His bed was in carriage No. 10.

Then he glanced at Xuxu's ticket. It was also carriage No. 10 and to his surprise, her bed was connected with his.

He looked at Su Yan in surprise.

Su Yan held his camera as he faced the ticket inspection counter.

Yan Rusheng stared at Su Yan in deep thought.

Xuxu waited until most of the passengers had entered the train before she rose to her feet. She dragged her bag towards the counter.

Yan Rusheng trailed after her and tried to help her with her bag. Without surprise, she rejected his help.

Xuxu didn't make a sound even when they got on the train. Soon, it started moving off.

The three of them were staying in a carriage. Xuxu and Yan Rusheng shared the bottom beds while Su Yan took the top bed.

Another elderly lady took the top bed.

Xuxu removed her coat. She hugged her knees as she sat on the bed. She put on her earphones and turned her head out towards the window.

"It's my first time taking this kind of train!" Su Yan ran to the front and back before returning to their carriage. "It's awesome!"

He collapsed on Xuxu's bed and sat down.

Yan Rusheng stared at Su Yan as he sat across them. He thought to himself, 'It's everyone's first time on this train, anyway."

Xuxu removed her earphones and spoke to Su Yan. "Su Yan, can you go back to your bed? I want to sleep."

She pulled the blanket and adjusted her pillow before lying down. She turned to face the wall.

Su Yan quipped, "But you haven't eaten lunch, eat something before sleeping."

Xuxu didn't budge as she replied with her back facing him. "I don't feel like eating. Stop talking to me."

The carriage fell silent at once.

Su Yan climbed back to his bed and laid down. Yan Rusheng remained seated with an arm propped against the table as he watched Xuxu.

She was lying down with her earphones, and she was quiet.

The door swung open, and it broke the silence.

Yan Rusheng instinctively glanced at the door. The elderly lady that they shared carriage was back.

The elderly lady was holding a water bottle as she glanced at Xuxu. She glanced at her bed before looking at Yan Rusheng.

She looked at him and smiled brightly. "Young lad, my leg is hurting again. Can you exchange beds with me?"

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

#### **Chapter 610: It's Definitely Not So Easy**

Yan Rusheng heard the old lady's request, and he stole a glance at Xuxu. He contemplated for a second before nodding in agreement. "Okay."

The old lady fervently thanked him. "Thank you so much! Thank you, young lad."

Yan Rusheng pressed his lips and didn't reply. He grabbed his coat and put it on top of the bed. He vacated the space for the old lady.

He had felt giddy after freezing for a night. Furthermore, he had been traveling in a rush the entire day and couldn't eat much as well. The second Yan Rusheng stood up, he felt his world spinning.

He grabbed the edge of the bed to steady himself while another hand rubbed his temples. After a while, his giddiness began to subside.

"Young lad, what's wrong?"

When Yan Rusheng almost stumbled earlier on, the old lady witnessed it and came to express her concern.

Yan Rusheng shook his head. "I'm fine."

He curtly replied before he climbed up to the top bed.

He was too tall, and the bed was too cramped for him. He had to either bend his legs or curl his body to be able to fit into space.

Su Yan faced the same problem as well.

From Donghai back to the capital city, the journey would take about 17 hours. It would be a long, arduous ride.

He wanted to talk to Xuxu. He would be contented even if he just sat beside her or just to gaze at her. But he was afraid that it would infuriate her.

He had already said that he wouldn't do the things that she disliked.

Yan Rusheng quietly laid down as he listened to the sounds of the train. The ride occasionally got rather bumpy.

His nose was blocked, so he had to flip his body once in a while.

He felt giddy and sleepy. After tossing and turning for some time, he finally fell asleep.

"Xuxu."

Su Yan woke up after a short nap, and he quietly stole a glance at Yan Rusheng. Then he turned to gaze at Xuxu with a tender expression on his face.

He was quiet and careful as he propped his arm below his face. He gazed intently at the girl who was sitting cross-legged below, reading a book.

In his heart, Xuxu was still a girl to him even though she was married, and she was older than him.

The sunlight streamed in from the windows and shone on her. She didn't seem so aloof and cold anymore.

She was wearing earphones, and she looked so immersed in her book. She seemed to be in her own world.

Her slender and fair fingers flipped the pages after some time.

Her everything, even a strand of her hair, was perfect and so wonderful.

Su Yan's heart wildly pounded just like the first time he had seen her. He saw her at a restaurant in H city, and the feeling was exactly the same as what he was feeling now.

Quiet, clean, beautiful, sweet, lovely, and laid-back.

What made her into such a perfect and wonderful woman? She was almost flawless.

But no one was perfect. It wasn't normal. So her perfection carried a tinge of sorrow.

He thought to himself, "She shouldn't be like this when she was younger. Something must have happened."

Su Yan's eyes traveled back to Yan Rusheng, and he began to get worried for him.

She was someone who could conceal her emotions and thoughts so well. She had loved a person for more than 10 years and now that she had turned away—she appeared so unruffled and calm.

Her self-control seemed to have reached a rather insane level. No wonder no one knew that she was secretly in love with Yan Rusheng for years.

So it wouldn't be easy for Yan Rusheng to win her back and to salvage this crisis.