

Elite Doting 611

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

Chapter 611: Don't You Dare Mistreat Him

Xuxu finished reading the entire chapter and her eyes felt tired. After placing a bookmark in between the pages to mark her place, she put the book away and yawned before turning her eyes to the window.

Her gaze accidentally swept past Su Yan. She was visibly stumped for a moment before regaining her composure.

Su Yan grinned and waved at her. "Good afternoon, Xuxu."

Xuxu disregarded him and averted her gaze away from his face.

"What's wrong? Why did you ignore me again? How have I offended you?" Su Yan got up and leaped down from his bed.

'Dong.'

"Oh my!"

Su Yan was about to move closer to Xuxu when he heard a scream behind him.

He turned and looked behind. The old lady seated on the bed was leaning against the wall. She was patting her chest with one hand, and her face was pale from fright.

When Su Yan turned to look at her, the old lady loudly berated him. "You rascal, are you seeking death? You almost scared me to death when you suddenly jumped down."

"I'm sorry," politely apologized Su Yan.

After that, he turned and looked at Xuxu again. He was just in time to catch a smile appearing on Xuxu's face.

He walked over and said, "How nice to see you smile, so don't bother to conceal it."

Xuxu ignored him and replied nonchalantly, "I'm going to have my meal. Do you want to join me?"

It overwhelmed Su Yan with joy to have received her invitation. He thought that he might have heard wrong and reconfirmed with her. "Are you inviting me to have a meal with you?"

"Forget it if you're not keen." Having said that, Xuxu placed her feet on the floor. She put on her shoes as she tidied up her clothes and hair at the same time.

She took her purse and was about to walk out.

Su Yan immediately responded, "No, of course, I'm keen. I'm famished."

He stole a glance at Yan Rusheng, who was on the upper bed. He was still and sleeping soundly.

He had no intention to ask him along. Otherwise, everyone wouldn't be able to have their meals in peace.

The two of them left the room. The restaurant was next to carriage No. 10.

As it wasn't mealtime yet, there were only a few people in the restaurant. Xuxu moved forward and found a table. She sat down with Su Yan facing her.

When both of them had taken their seats, Su Yan looked at Xuxu. "Speak. What do you want to say to me?"

Hearing this, Xuxu was visibly started. "How do you know that I have things to say to you?"

Su Yan rolled his eyes at her. "First, you ignored me and then you invited me for a meal all of a sudden. I'm not brainless, so obviously I know that you couldn't have suddenly changed and become so warm towards me."

Xuxu smiled and didn't deny. "Don't tell anyone that I threw up."

Su Yan was not in the least surprised and asked, "You intend to hide it from him?"

Xuxu pressed her lips together and remained silent.

Seeing the determined look in her eyes, Su Yan answered with an 'ok' and curled his lips. "I'm not one who tells tales or betrays people."

"Ha." Xuxu chuckled and withheld further comments.

Su Yan knitted his eyebrows. "Why did you laugh?"

He felt a little guilty.

Without waiting for Xuxu to respond, Su Yan looked at her tummy. "But if you are really pregnant, the little fellow in your tummy is also my brother too. So don't you dare mistreat him."

Xuxu was speechless...

If one who grew up in a foreign country wasn't well-versed with the local language, then so be it. But when it comes to the family hierarchy between countries, how could there be such a huge discrepancy as well?

She didn't correct Su Yan's mistaken notion about the family hierarchy.

The waiter brought over the menus for them to take a look. There were only a few dishes available.

Xuxu ordered a tomato and egg soup, hot and sour potato, and a beef brisket potato stew.

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Chapter 612: I'm Not a Doctor

Those were enough for two people.

"Order two more items." Su Yan suddenly snatched the menu. "Add one more braised Crucian carp and a shiitake mushroom with choy sum."

After that, he handed the menu back to the restaurant waitress.

Su Yan knew what was going on in Xuxu's mind. She had pressed her lips together and didn't utter a word any further.

The food arrived. Xuxu picked up her chopsticks and heartily tucked in.

She had thrown up all her food earlier. Thankfully, she didn't puke again after polishing up two bowls of rice.

After they had finished eating, Su Yan turned and signaled to the waitress at the bar counter. "Waitress, bring over some takeaway containers. I want to pack the leftovers."

His dashing looks made the young waitress' heart skip a beat, and she blushed with embarrassment. She swiftly brought over some empty containers.

Su Yan filled up three containers with the leftover food. He then ordered another bowl of rice from the waitress to take away as well.

Xuxu didn't wait for him and left.

She had no idea why stories in television programs and novels always portrayed family and love relationships of the wealthy to be so complicated and cold.

Yet, the members of the Yan family had perfectly shown that family relationships are of greater importance than anything else.

After she had eaten her fill, Xuxu didn't immediately return to her room. Instead, she stood at the room door and gazed out of the window. It was 3 p.m. and the sun broke through the clouds.

The sun rays fell on the crops on the farmland outside.

She raised her hands and stretched herself.

"Xuxu, why are you standing here?" Su Yan came back from the restaurant after packing the food.

He had barely finished his sentence when the train hit a railway junction and swayed for a moment. Xuxu immediately reached for the door frame to balance herself.

Su Yan furrowed his eyebrows again. "You better go in quickly and sit down."

After saying that, he pulled the door open and went in.

But Xuxu didn't follow suit and continued to look out of the window.

"Old Third Master, time for your meal."

Su Yan's voice sounded in the room.

The way he addressed him could make one burst out laughing.

"Yan Rusheng!" Su Yan shouted at Yan Rusheng. Seeing no reaction from him, he gave him a nudge. "I've brought some food for you. Do you want to eat?"

Yan Rusheng suddenly lifted his hand and impatiently shooed him away. "Get lost."

His voice was hoarse and dry as if he hadn't drunk for a long time.

Su Yan frowned and felt something was amiss. He stretched forth his hand and touched Yan Rusheng's forehead. "It's burning."

"You are running a fever." He grabbed Yan Rusheng's shoulder and turned him over to lie on his back. He saw that his face had turned red from the fever.

"Scram." Yan Rusheng was drowsy and impatiently responded. "So noisy. Leave me alone."

Su Yan could tell that he was spouting nonsense.

As he didn't have any experiences taking care of someone, he cast a look at Xuxu who was standing outside. "Xuxu, he's running a fever."

When Xuxu heard this, she turned around and looked at Su Yan. She nonchalantly replied, "I'm not a doctor."

After that, she turned back and continued looking outside.

Witnessing Xuxu's attitude, Su Yan figured that she might have really turned callous and didn't care anymore.

After some deliberation, he said, "Let me ask the train attendant for some fever medicine."

It felt like he was mumbling to himself and at the same time saying to Xuxu.

He left the room and walked towards the direction of the dining carriage.

"Xuxu, Xuxu..." Initially, Yan Rusheng was sleeping soundly but was awakened up by Su Yan. Perhaps he was feeling uncomfortable from the fever. He licked his lips and kept tossing and turning on the bed.

It seemed that he couldn't find a comfortable position.

He was murmuring Xuxu's name, and his voice was hoarse as if his vocal cords were burnt and had cracked.

Xuxu stood still and fixed her eyes on the frost covered field; her expression was cold and distant.

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Chapter 613: Please Watch Over Him For A While

"There are so many commuters on the train and the journey takes more than 10 hours. How can there be no fever medicine available at all? This is ridiculous."

Su Yan went to ask for a fever medicine but without success. He grumbled as he walked.

One could tell that he was worried.

When he passed by Xuxu, he halted his steps and noticed that she was still calm and collected. He resumed his steps and entered the room.

"Third Brother, sit up quickly and have some water."

Xuxu's cup was on the table. Su Yan conveniently took it and placed it in Yan Rusheng's hand.

He attempted to prop him up on the bed.

"You are too noisy. Get lost."

Yan Rusheng brushed off Su Yan's good intentions and forcefully shoved his hands away. The cup of water spilled all over the place.

After that, he gripped the blanket between his legs. He turned around with his back facing Su Yan.

"Xuxu, Xuxu, don't make a noise."

He repeatedly called out Xuxu's name.

Su Yan knew that Xuxu must have appeared in his dreams because he had been thinking about her all day long. The fever must have made him muddle-headed and dazed.

But in the face of this situation, what should he do?

He felt helpless, yet he couldn't ignore Yan Rusheng—his body was burning. Hence, he turned his eyes to Xuxu once again. "Xuxu, can you teach me how to bring down his fever?"

Before Xuxu could respond, the old lady on the next bed suddenly spoke. "Bring some warm water over. Do you have a towel as well?"

Su Yan looked at the old lady and immediately nodded. "Yes, I have a towel."

He took his bag down from his bed and rummaged through it for a towel. Following the old lady's instructions, he wet the towel and placed it on Yan Rusheng's forehead.

After a while, the old lady spoke again. "You'll need to rinse the towel and reapply."

Su Yan acted according to the old lady's instructions and repeatedly ran back and forth.

After half an hour, the old lady got down from her bed. She stretched out her hand to feel Yan Rusheng's forehead. She exclaimed, "Oh dear. He's still running a high fever and can't do without medication."

Su Yan got anxious when he heard this. "But there isn't any fever medicine on board."

In his anxiousness, his non-fluent mandarin sounded even less fluent.

"Dear commuters, our train is arriving at..."

Just then, there was an announcement informing that the train was approaching the next stop.

Hearing the announcement, Su Yan thought for a moment and dashed out. A train attendant, who was dragging a piece of luggage, walked out of a room from the other end. He immediately ran up to him. "Comrade, may I know for how long will the train be stopping at the next station?"

The train attendant replied, "It's a major station. Hence, it will stop for approximately 7-8 minutes."

"Okay, thank you." Su Yan thanked the attendant in English before asking again, "Is there any pharmacy at the train station?"

When the train attendant heard Su Yan asking for a pharmacy, he asked with concern. “What happened?”

Su Yan said, “My friend is running a high fever, and the temperature doesn’t seem to be going down.”

The train attendant replied, “Oh. You can approach the train manager to help you ask around for any fever medicine available.”

Su Yan asked, “Isn’t there a pharmacy at the train station?”

When it comes to medication, he felt that it’s unsafe to consume it if it’s not supplied by the carriage.

“Hey!” The train attendant thought for a moment and nodded his head. “There is a sickbay, so there could be some fever or flu medication.”

Su Yan smiled and thanked him. “Thank you.”

The train had pulled to a stop. He went back and walked over to Xuxu. “I’m getting off the train to buy medicine for him. Please help me watch over him for a while.”

He knew very well that Xuxu wouldn’t respond with the answer he wanted to hear. Hence, he didn’t wait for her to reply. He immediately turned around and walked towards the door.

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Chapter 614: I’ve Been So Silly All These Years

The train arrived at the station. Since it was a major station, there were throngs of commuters leaving and boarding the train.

Xuxu saw that there were new passengers coming on board, and she didn’t want to block the aisle. Hence, she turned around and went back into the room, closing the door behind her.

She took two steps forward and sat down on her bed.

“Xuxu, Xuxu...”

On the upper bed, Yan Rusheng was still muttering her name with a hoarse voice. She leaned sideways against the bed. She picked up her book, leisurely flipping it open.

“Miss, he is running a high fever and you still have the heart to read?”

The old lady couldn’t stand to watch it any longer when she saw that Yan Rusheng was in terrible agony.

Xuxu heard this, and she widened her eye. She coldly looked towards her direction.

When the old lady saw her cold and distant attitude, she didn’t continue talking. Instead, she got up and walked towards Yan Rusheng to feel his forehead. “My goodness, he’s really burning. What if he gets brain damage from the fever? He’s such a handsome chap, and if his brain gets damaged, he may not even know who his wife is.”

The old lady empathetically mumbled as she took the damp towel from the table. She proceeded to place it on Yan Rusheng’s forehead.

After that, she returned to her own bed and sat down.

She was still mumbling after she sat down. "The more I look at this fellow, the more I find him familiar. It's as if I've recently met him."

Meanwhile, Yan Rusheng was still murmuring without ceasing. "Water, Xuxu, drink water."

Xuxu's eyelids twitched, and she stopped flipping the pages of her book.

"Miss, since the two of you came together, can you give him some water?" The old lady couldn't stand it any longer. She said to Xuxu, "My leg is painful, so I can't climb up."

Xuxu furrowed her eyebrows and looked at her cup on the table. Su Yan's cup was next to hers.

She got up and picked up Su Yan's cup. When she opened the lid, it was empty inside.

She poured the water from her cup into Su Yan's cup. She stood up on her bed, placing one foot on the table.

As Yan Rusheng was facing the wall, Xuxu could only see the side profile of his face.

His hand was hugging the blanket, and his feet were dangling off the bed. Su Yan had also helped remove his socks earlier.

"Yan Rusheng!" shouted Xuxu before passing the cup of water to him.

There wasn't the slightest response from the person on the bed.

She yelled at him once more. "Yan Rusheng!"

After waiting for a while, he was still unresponsive.

Xuxu stretched out one hand towards Yan Rusheng's forehead. When her icy fingertips came into contact with Yan Rusheng's forehead, he finally responded.

He reached out and grabbed hold of Xuxu's hand. "Xuxu, Xuxu."

He called for her as he turned his head. As he narrowed his charming peach blossom-shaped eyes, tears were seen glistening in his eyes.

Xuxu had the urge to immediately withdraw her hand, but to her surprise, Yan Rusheng held on tightly and refused to let go.

He pressed his burning face onto Xuxu's hand and drowsily groaned, "Xuxu, I'm sorry to have let you suffered."

"It turns out that you have always been the one, always been the one..."

'You've always been the one I loved, and this never changed.'

"Yan Rusheng, let go of my hand," howled Xuxu in a low voice. She could not withdraw her hand.

All of a sudden, Yan Rusheng opened his eyes and looked straight at Xuxu's tiny face. His eyes were bloodshot. "Xuxu, do you know that I've been so dumb?"

So dumb that he couldn't tell two people apart. He even picked the wrong person.

Not only had he broken Xuxu's heart and made her sad for so many years, but he had also been outright silly all these years.

"Let go of my hand." Xuxu was emotionally unmoved by his words and instead, she tried to withdraw her hand with force.

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Chapter 615: Not a Bad Idea to Go About With One's Nose in the Air

"Drink water." Yan Rusheng let go of his hands and flipped over to lie on his back.

Xuxu placed the cup at his bedside. She then made her way back to her bed and sat down.

She leaned against the wall hugging her legs with both hands and looked out of the window.

"It's him!"

The old lady suddenly shrieked in astonishment.

Xuxu got a shock and turned to look at her. She saw the old lady holding her cell phone in one hand while pointing to Yan Rusheng with her other hand. Her eyes sparkled with excitement and joy.

Xuxu hazarded a guess why the old lady had reacted that way. She must have read about Yan Rusheng, and when she saw his photos on the internet, she must have recognized him straight away.

She pressed her lips together.

"The medicine is here."

Just then, Su Yan returned with two boxes of medicine. He was gasping for breath.

The train had also started to move off at the same time. Thankfully, he made it back to the train in the nick of time.

"Third Brother, take your medicine." Su Yan poured the medicine onto his palm. As he was tall enough, he only needed to stand on tiptoe.

His towering figure blocked Xuxu's view.

She lay sideways with her back facing them. She had no intention to bother about any other things.

To everyone's surprise, he didn't lose his temper nor hollered at them. Yan Rusheng took his medication cooperatively.

The train swayed back and forth. Xuxu narrowed her eyes, and her eyelids gradually turned heavy as the sky turned dark.

Su Yan was still worried for Yan Rusheng. He didn't return to his own bed and sat at the edge of Xuxu's bed while randomly scrolling on his cell phone.

"Young fellow, is this lady Xuxu?"

All of a sudden, the old lady sat up and moved to the edge of her bed as well. She sat opposite him while pointing to Xuxu.

Su Yan was startled. "How do you know?"

The old lady grinned. "My granddaughter loves to pay close attention to the news that involves the two of them."

Su Yan was dumbfounded and merely laughed before lowering his head. She continued staring at his phone.

The old lady inched closer to him and deliberately lowered her voice. "What were they arguing about? That young lad was running such a high fever, yet she doesn't seem to care about him."

Su Yan was speechless.

This old lady was a real busybody.

He replied, "This is a way of flirting. Auntie, you won't understand."

Just in case the old lady asked further, he stood up and went over to feel Yan Rusheng's forehead which a layer of perspiration covered.

Since he was young, he seldom catches a cold, and the number of episodes that he did could be counted on his fingers. But from the little experience that he had, he knew that when one started perspiring, it's a sign that the fever was coming down and the person would be out of danger.

Hence, he heaved a sigh of relief. After he had gone to the bathroom, he climbed back to his bed.

However, there were certain matters that couldn't be avoided no matter how much one tried to escape.

The old lady on the lower bed leaned against Su Yan's bedside and stared at him. "Young man, what's your name? How are you related to them? Why have I not seen you in the news before?"

Her questions came one after the other, just like a firing machine gun.

The corners of Su Yan's mouth involuntarily twitched, and he was speechless.

Before Su Yan could respond, an impatient voice came from behind the old lady. "Old lady, you are very noisy."

His voice was hoarse and sounded nasal as well.

When the old lady heard this, she turned her head just when Yan Rusheng flipped to the other side. His back was already facing her.

"Indeed, as what the rumors say. He has no manners!"

The old lady gave Yan Rusheng a fierce look of contempt before returning to her own bed.

Su Yan chuckled to himself.

He thought to himself, "Sometimes it's not a bad idea to go about with one's nose in the air, especially when dealing with a nosy old lady."

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Chapter 616: It Seemed Like He Had Never Given Her

'What were they arguing about? That young lad was running such a high fever, yet she doesn't seem to care about him.'

'Ah Sheng, I've peeled the outer layer of the pill. Hurry up and eat your medicine.'

'If it wasn't for the fact that your whole body was burning, and that Grandmother would be devastated if you die from a high fever, do you think I would care about you?'

What had he done to make Xuxu so bitterly disappointed in him? What had he done all these years?

Thinking back, he had done so many things to hurt her.

It served him right that Xuxu doesn't care about him. Xuxu wasn't in the wrong.

After Yan Rusheng had snubbed the old lady, she quietly went back to her bed.

Silence fell on the carriage once more. The only sound echoing around was the sound of the train moving.

Yan Rusheng was perspiring all over, and he hasn't had any food all day long. His head felt exceedingly heavy, so he held on to the hooks on the wall for support. He sat down and leaned against the wall.

There was only one lamp that switched was on, and it cast a dim light in the carriage.

Su Yan was facing the wall, he was hiding under the blanket to use his phone.

Yan Rusheng stretched his hand to reach for the bottle and at one glance, he knew it belonged to a man.

He twisted the cover and took a sip before gulping down the rest of the water.

His throat felt like it was being seared. He finally realized how thirsty he was after he finished gulping down the water.

He put the cover back and looked out of the window. Occasionally, the train would travel past lamp posts. The light briefly illuminated the loneliness and sorrow in his eyes.

His fever hasn't fully subsided, and his hair and clothes were all wet with sweat.

He removed his woolen shirt and what remained was a thin shirt. He remained seated until Su Yan switched off his phone and went to sleep. Only then did he climbed down the bed.

After getting down the bed, the first thing he did was to glance at Xuxu's bed.

His heart involuntarily jerked.

Xuxu had switched on a lamp and sat on her bed with her earphones. She sat cross-legged with her head resting against the head of the bed. She was staring out of the window.

Her dewy eyes slowly blinked. And as he watched her, he wondered what was on her mind.

"Xu..." Yan Rusheng was about to speak when he stopped himself.

In the end, he bent his head and turned around to leave the carriage. He silently shut the door after him. He was the one who had brought this upon them. And now, it was simply an extravagant hope just to be near her.

Yan Rusheng went to the bathroom and washed his face. He returned to the carriage, but he remained outside the door. As he stood there, he peered out into the darkness.

After a short while, the broadcast announced that they were reaching the next stop.

Yan Rusheng went into their carriage after hearing the announcement.

Xuxu still sat in the same position. She was quiet as she stared out of the window. It made his heart ache.

All these years, she had been suffering in silence with all the joys and sorrows that he had brought on her.

No, was there even joy?

It seemed like he had never given her any.

He didn't climb up his bed. Instead, he sat down at the edge of Xuxu's bed. He quietly gazed at her as she gazed out of the window.

Sometime later, Xuxu removed her earphones and laid down to rest. Yan Rusheng remained seated as his eyes followed her.

The final station was at the capital city, and the announcement was made early. They reached the capital city at around dawn.

"Time to change ticket."

The train officers abruptly opened their carriage door and yelled.

Xuxu had just fallen asleep when she was jolted awake. She gave a shudder, and Yan Rusheng was vexed with the train staff.

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Chapter 617: Her Stomach Was Emptied From All The Puking

Yan Rusheng's icy-looking eyes swept past the train officer.

The middle-aged lady originally had her eyes on his face, but the moment she saw him glaring at her, terror struck. She immediately diverted her eyes.

"There."

Xuxu's sleepy voice echoed. It was soft and gentle. Her voice was enough to stir his heart and it made it pound faster.

He turned around, and Xuxu was holding her ticket towards the train officer. She sleepily rubbed her eyes with another hand, looking half-asleep.

It seemed like God had removed the veil that had covered his eyes. Finally, he could see how wonderful and perfect Xuxu was in his eyes. He wasn't able to stop and extricate himself from feeling like this.

He clenched the bedsheets and resisted an overwhelming urge to embrace her.

"Sir, your ticket."

Su Yan and the elderly lady had already handed over their tickets. Yan Rusheng was the last one left. The intimidation and shock that the train officer felt earlier haven't worn off, so she spoke to him rather timidly.

Yan Rusheng remained silent as he passed the ticket from his pocket to the lady.

"Thank you." She returned his ticket and gratefully thanked him.

The sky was still dark outside. As they were reaching their final destination, all the passengers began switching on the lights and began washing up.

Xuxu got out of bed. She took her toothbrush and toothpaste with her.

She didn't sleep well during the night, so she used the cold water to pat her puffy eyes.

She brushed her teeth and took a gulp of water to rinse her mouth. Suddenly, she felt an urge to puke.

"Blergh..."

The train made a sudden bumpy movement. Her stomach began churning and jerking as a result. She threw the cup down, covered her mouth and turned around to enter the toilet. The toilet door was just about to shut.

The person hasn't locked the door, so she dashed over to pull it open.

A towering figure stood inside, but she didn't have time to care about him. She bent and faced the toilet bowl and began to puke. *'Blergh... Blergh...'*

She was already feeling nauseated, and the smell of the toilet made it worse. She had emptied all the contents of her stomach into the toilet bowl.

Suddenly, a huge hand gently stroked her back and began patting her.

Xuxu's body turned rigid and the next second, she heard a familiar voice. "Xuxu."

A gentle, husky, deep and tender voice.

Xuxu fidgeted and stretched her hand to hold on to the basin. She slowly stood up.

She turned on the tap and cold water gushed out. She scooped some water and splashed it on her face. She already emptied her stomach, but the nauseous sensation still felt horrible.

In that tiny cramped space, they barely stood a step apart.

Yan Rusheng was beside Xuxu, and he could feel that Xuxu was feeling cold all over. He stretched his hand but didn't dare to touch her.

She didn't eat yesterday up until that moment. She barely had the strength to stand up. Xuxu used her sleeves to wipe off the water beads on her face. She then slowly turned around.

Yan Rusheng stood tall in her path.

She raised her head and looked at him. "Excuse me."

Yan Rusheng saw that she was stark white, and it had reminded him of how much she had puked earlier on. He was worried and anxious. "Xuxu, you..."

Xuxu impatiently cut across him. "Yan Rusheng, can you not block my way?"

A crease appeared in between her eyebrows, and she squeezed her way out, past him.

There were people waiting outside the bathroom, but her toothbrush and toothpaste were still inside.

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Chapter 618: Then How Exactly Did Xuxu Survive All Those Years?

Xuxu squeezed in between the crowd. "Excuse me."

"Make way." To her surprise, Yan Rusheng suddenly overtook and went ahead of her.

Xuxu was puzzled. She had tried so hard to do so, but he had parted the crowd so easily. It was as if the people had automatically paved a way for him.

Yan Rusheng went inside the bathroom and took out her toothbrush and toothpaste. Then he passed the items to her.

She kept her head bowed, received the items, and turned back to the direction of her carriage.

Yan Rusheng trailed after her, and they entered the room one after another.

After entering the room, Yan Rusheng instantly grabbed Xuxu's cup. Before she could say a word, he left the room.

He filled it with hot water and placed it carefully on the table. "Be careful, it's hot."

Xuxu sat near the edge of the bed as she brushed her hair. Yan Rusheng watched her, and he suppressed an urge to speak to her.

In the end, he pulled out his luggage from under the bed. He took out his toothbrush and toothpaste and left for the bathroom.

Xuxu stared at the cup in a daze and frowned. Her eyes were swirling with complex emotions.

'Snap.'

She heard someone pressing a camera shutter button, and it broke her train of thoughts. She raised her head and a face happily beamed at her.

"Good morning, Xuxu!"

Su Yan joyfully waved at Xuxu and with a quick movement, he jumped off his bed.

He bent to sit beside Xuxu and took out his camera to show Xuxu the photo he had taken earlier. "Look, he looks like a... poor little..."

Su Yan wasn't that proficient in Chinese yet, and he took some time to recall the phrase he wanted to use. "Poor little tramp."

He pointed at the screen with the photo of Yan Rusheng passing the cup to Xuxu. He shook his head and scorned him. "He doesn't look like the President of Flourish & Prosper at all, nor does he have the air of a Third Young Master of the Yan family."

He praised Xuxu and gave her a thumb up. "Xuxu, you're too awesome. Even the old fellow is afraid of him."

Old fellow?

Xuxu heard him. For a while, she was confused. She then hazarded a guess about the 'old fellow' he was referring to.

Su Yan wasn't someone who would concede to defeat so easily or be manipulated by others, so how would he acknowledge a man who had let his mother down? Furthermore, he had never fulfilled his duty as a father.

She pressed her lips and didn't respond.

The announcement rang once more when they were about to reach the final destination.

Yan Rusheng came back after washing up. He saw Su Yan sitting close to Xuxu and seemed to chat with her rather intimately.

A streak of jealousy and hatred flashed in his eyes.

Then he bent down and curled his lips as he mocked himself. This scene had made him jealous and angry? He was jealous?

Then how exactly did Xuxu survive these years?

"I'll go wash up." Su Yan hastily kept his camera when he saw that Yan Rusheng was back. He dragged his bag and took out his stuff.

After Su Yan left, Xuxu and Yan Rusheng were the only ones left in the room.

Yan Rusheng held his toothbrush and toothpaste in one hand and a food container in another. He had bought porridge.

"Xuxu, I bought porridge for you," he said as he passed her the container.

Xuxu didn't take it from him. Instead, she lightly replied, "I don't feel like eating, thank you."

She rose and packed her belongings.

She lifted her cup and poured the water away into the trash can before throwing it carelessly with the rest of the belongings.

Yan Rusheng heard the water being poured into the trash. He tightly clenched his fists to contain the surging pain in his heart.

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Chapter 619: Angry

Yan Rusheng thought to himself, this was what he deserved, and he deserved even more punishment.

The train finally began to slow down as the announcements rang at repeated intervals. The announcements included gentle reminders and blessings.

Xuxu carried her bag and pulled her luggage. She was preparing to leave the carriage.

"I'm back." Su Yan came back after washing up. He realized that Xuxu was all ready. He threw his belongings carelessly inside his backpack. Then he extended his hand without asking Xuxu and snatched her luggage away from her. "I'll help you to carry. It's crowded outside, be extra careful as your shoes are slippery. Watch your steps as you walk."

His careful and deliberate reminders attracted Yan Rusheng's attention. A crease appeared between his eyebrows as he cast a puzzled look at Su Yan.

Su Yan raised an eyebrow, and seem to throw it back at him.

He seemed to ask what happened.

Yan Rusheng's eyes traveled to Xuxu's tummy and recalled how she had puked earlier on. He stood there in deep thoughts.

Xuxu silently glared at Su Yan before snatching back her luggage back from him. She strode forward without hesitation and left the room without a second look.

"Oops. She is angry." Su Yan shrugged his shoulders helplessly.

Yan Rusheng hastily darted after her and followed her closely. For fear of infuriating her, he kept a small distance away from her.

Throngs of commuters were leaving the train, and there were people alighting from other trains too. The air wasn't that well-circulated underground.

A strong stench of some local produce, presumably salted vegetables, suddenly permeated the air.

Xuxu caught a whiff of the smell, and she became nauseated once more. She quickly covered her mouth and hastened her footsteps.

Yan Rusheng knew that she wasn't feeling well, and he caught up with her with several big strides. "Xuxu."

Xuxu continued to quicken her pace.

Yan Rusheng shot a swift look at her feet, and he became anxious and worried.

"Look! Isn't that Flourish & Prosper's President and his wife?"

“Oh my, it’s really them!”

“He is so handsome! Take a photo quickly!”

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng had frequently appeared on the news, so it wasn’t a surprise that someone would recognize them in a public place. The crowd began to jostle and push their way towards them.

The people nearest to them started the ball rolling and began to whip out their phones.

Xuxu bowed her head, and her hand was still covering her mouth.

She hated these situations. Every time she was at a slightly crowded place, she would be thrown in the limelight when spotted.

Xuxu couldn’t control her nausea any longer when she reached the exit near the ticket counter. She sprinted to a trash can and started puking.

Actually, there wasn’t anything left in her stomach but this perpetual nauseous feeling made her constantly feel like throwing up.

She had experienced this some years ago...

Her energy had drained after throwing up and she couldn’t stand up by herself. She pressed her palm against the wall for support.

“Xuxu.” Yan Rusheng’s outstretched hand was about to hold Xuxu, but she instantly pushed his hand away.

Within those few minutes, he felt that she seemed to have shrunk once more.

He tried to get close to her again, but she rejected his help once again. Yan Rusheng was helpless. He knew that if Xuxu was adamant on refusing, it would have adverse effects if he tried to use force.

“Xuxu...”

Two familiar figures strode towards her and gave her a warm welcome. It startled Xuxu, and it took several seconds before she could put a weak smile on her face. “Aunt Mu Li.”

Her eyes traveled to Yan Weihong who stood beside Mu Li. In a rather reproachful tone, Xuxu said, “Second Uncle Yan hasn’t made a full recovery. How can you make him travel so far in the morning?”

Mu Li grabbed her hand and smiled warmly. “We are here to fetch you.”

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

Chapter 620: I’ll Just Eat One

Xuxu smiled and bowed her head. “I can take a taxi back home myself.”

“Stop standing here, let’s go.”

Yan Weihong spoke, and Xuxu didn’t dare to oppose him.

It was dawn, and the sky wasn’t even fully lit up, yet they had brought Second Uncle Yan to make sure she didn’t turn them down.

"Give me the luggage." Mu Li took the luggage Xuxu was carrying, and she linked both of their arms.

They walked ahead while Yan Weihong and Yan Rusheng trailed after them.

"I knew this disaster would happen." Yan Weihong stared at Xuxu as he berated Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng didn't respond and quietly sighed to himself. Yes, he had caused this disaster!

Then he thought of something and cast a doubtful glance at Yan Weihong. "Why are both of you here?"

"Third Yan, you really need to pick up some tips from Su Yan in the area of coaxing and wooing girls. He is so much more thoughtful than you." Yan Weihong smiled and pressed on. "He said that you were running a high fever, and Xuxu had been throwing up during the journey. So he called us late last night and asked us to send a chauffeur here."

"But your mother understands Xuxu too well. She won't get in the car if we send the chauffeur."

Yan Rusheng nodded in comprehension.

If he was a thoughtful man, he wouldn't be clueless about Xuxu's feelings all these years. If he knew, they wouldn't end up like this.

They had parked the car outside the train station, and it was a short distance away.

The chauffeur saw them coming and rushed to help them with their luggage.

Mu Li opened the door for Xuxu to get in first while she followed closely behind.

She was about to shut the door when Yan Rusheng stopped her from doing so just in time.

Mu Li glared at him. "You can take another car with Su Yan. This car is full."

She shoved his hand away and shut the door after her.

She promptly instructed the chauffeur. "Set off."

Yan Rusheng furrowed his eyebrows, feeling frustrated as the car sped off. This wasn't something that a birth mother would do!

Xuxu felt extremely unwell during the ride and felt queasy again despite her stomach being empty. Her face was rather pallid.

She propped her head back on the seat and didn't talk.

Mu Li noticed her and didn't speak at all. She quietly placed a jacket over her legs.

The two cars entered the courtyard one after another. Xuxu bolted for the kitchen once she was in the house. She opened the fridge and found some tomatoes. After washing it, she began eating it hungrily.

Mu Li saw Xuxu eating the tomatoes as she walked out of the kitchen. She rushed to stop her. "Xuxu, this is too cold for your body, your stomach won't be able to take it."

Xuxu shook her head. "It's fine. I'll just eat one."

She pulled a chair and sat down as she gobbled the tomatoes with relish.

Mu Li sat down on a chair next to her as her eyes sparkled. In a serious manner, she said, "Xuxu, tell me honestly. Are you pregnant?"

Her voice hinted excitement.

Xuxu paused and hesitated. She bent down and quietly said, "I'm not sure."

With what she had experienced before, she could only hazard a guess. She wasn't entirely sure.

"Xuxu..." Mu Li stopped mid way and took a deep breath. "No matter what happens, I hope that you will be happy. Everything else is not important. Our relationship will not be affected no matter what happens."

Xuxu bowed her head and a warm current seemed to be coursing through her body.