

## Elite Doting 621

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

#### Chapter 621: Let's Settle The Divorce Papers

Xuxu kept mum and ate the tomatoes in silence.

Aunt Zhang had cooked some porridge for her. After finishing it up, she went back to her room. She took a shower and then collapsed on the bed.

When she woke up, the sky was still dark.

She walked out of her bedroom and went to Yan Rusheng's room. She knocked on the door.

No one responded, so she presumed that no one was inside. She turned the doorknob, and gingerly pushed the door.

The curtains were all drawn tightly, and not even a ray of sunlight could stream in. Xuxu switched on the lights.

She glanced inside the room and got a shock.

Buried underneath the blanket was a man. She could hardly see his head, and only a tuft of his hair could be seen peeking out from the blanket.

Xuxu deliberated for a moment before striding across the room.

She walked to the wardrobe and opened it as quietly as she could. She bundled up all clothes in a pile and took them out.

Then she shut the door gently once more.

A man's husky voice sounded from behind. "Xuxu."

Xuxu panicked and tried to leave quickly. The man swiftly jumped off the bed and hugged her from behind. "Xuxu, don't go."

Yan Rusheng buried his face near her neck and hair. His burning body startled Xuxu.

She used her elbow to shove him as hard as she could. "Yan Rusheng, let me go."

Everyone should be asleep by now, and she didn't want to wake anyone up.

Yan Rusheng was like a child as he wrapped his arms tightly around Xuxu's waist. He began to act shamelessly. "Don't go Xuxu. I know I'm in the wrong."

Even though layers of clothing separated them, Xuxu could feel that Yan Rusheng's temperature was exceptionally hot right at that moment.

She used all her strength and struggled once more, but it was to no avail.

She turned her head and her chin brushed against his hair. It annoyed her, so she admonished him. "Yan Rusheng, don't behave like this. We're both adults."

“Xuxu, please don’t leave me alright?”

No matter what Xuxu said—no matter how harsh or bad her attitude was towards him—Yan Rusheng didn’t care. His hand wound tightly around her, and he had refused to let her go.

He had let go of all his pride and arrogance and everything he used to care about.

Xuxu remained indifferent. Without blinking, she said to him, “Let’s get a divorce.”

She was so cold and distant. Every word from her mouth was like an icicle that mercilessly pierced through Yan Rusheng’s heart. He was really afraid of losing her, and so he tightened his grip once more. “Please don’t, Xuxu.”

“Yan Rusheng, I believe that you should know my character quite well,” continued Xuxu. She sounded unconcerned and cold. “Tomorrow morning, let’s settle the divorce papers.”

She threw the pile of clothes on the floor and pushed him again once more. With several big strides, she left the room.

Yan Rusheng knelt down in a daze as he stared at the fallen clothes. He began to pick them up one by one.

‘Yan Rusheng, I believe that you should know my character quite well...’

If he didn’t understand her well, why would he be so fearful and terrified?

Her obstinateness and persistence, how harsh she can be to herself, her unyielding determination—he had witnessed all of them.

When she snipped off her hair, her determination had culminated. It seemed impossible to reverse the situation.

But he could never let her go again.

A year or two. Perhaps one, two or three decades. Or possibly his entire lifetime.

Because the only one who could stand next to him was Xuxu. There would only be Rusheng with Xuxu around.

Yan Rusheng collected all her clothes and placed them back one by one into his wardrobe once more.

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**Chapter 622: His Heart Sank to the Bottom of the Pit**

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It was the 4th day of the first calendar month, and it was a rare sunny day in the capital city with no trace of haze.

Xuxu woke up early. During breakfast, she threw up everything as usual.

Seeing her present state, Mu Li felt excited and yet sorry for her. As she gently patted Xuxu’s back, she looked at Yan Weihong and said, “Weihong, let’s bring Xuxu to the hospital for a checkup.”

Xuxu shook her head. "It's alright. I can go there myself. Second Uncle has yet to make a full recovery, so don't torment him."

Anyway, there really was a need to visit the hospital for a checkup. Regardless if it's a yes or a no, she'll decide on which step she should take after the results are out.

Mu Li said, "Then let me go with you."

A voice suddenly came from the outside. "I'll go with both of you."

Yan Rusheng was wearing a set of grey and white home lounge wear. He had been running a fever two nights in a row, and he seemed to have lost weight.

He had barely finished his sentence when Mu Li shot him a nasty glare. "You stay out of this. It's none of your business. You haven't even recovered from your flu."

She turned back and looked at Xuxu again with a smile. There was a stark difference in her attitude towards Yan Rusheng. "Xuxu, it's settled. We'll go together."

Without waiting for Xuxu to respond, she immediately stood up and went outside. She shouted as she walked. "Old Liu, drive the car out and bring us to City Women and Children's Hospital."

Xuxu looked at Mu Li's back view and wanted to call out to her, but alas, her vomiting episode had sucked the strength out of her body.

Seeing her so insistent, she let her have her way.

All parents think alike. As long as one wasn't wicked beyond redemption, they would long to see a reconciliation rather than a separation.

But she felt grateful that Aunt Mu Li didn't try to persuade her, which meant that they had given her the personal space she needed to make her own decision.

Xuxu went upstairs to change and decided to carry a bigger bag today. When she went down, Mu Li was already ready and waiting in the living room.

Yan Rusheng stood next to Mu Li.

When she saw Xuxu coming down, Mu Li smiled and went forward. "After the checkup at the hospital, let's go shopping. Since your dad became ill, I haven't had the chance to shop upon my return to the country. I haven't even bought any New Year presents for both of you."

"I don't need anything, so don't have to buy."

The two of them walked as they talked.

Xuxu deliberately walked past Yan Rusheng. She spoke softly when she passed him. "I'll wait for you at the entrance of the Civil Administration Office this afternoon."

She didn't stop in her tracks and only slowed down her steps for a little bit.

"Xuxu." Yan Rusheng turned and tried to grab hold of Xuxu. But she happened to pick up speed just in time. He failed to grab her.

Seeing her so determined, his heart sank to the bottom of the pit.

“Third sister-in-law.”

Xuxu had just stepped out of the door when Su Yue suddenly came running over.

The little lass was dressed in a newly bought red color down-filled garment. Her naturally curled locks were tied up into a bun. It made her look even more dainty and cute.

She excitedly ran towards Xuxu and held on to her hand. “Brother said that my nephew is in your tummy. I want to go with you too.”

She stretched out her hand. She gingerly and affectionately massaged Xuxu’s stomach.

Xuxu looked at her innocent-looking face and smiled, but didn’t say a word.

But deep inside, she gnashed her teeth. That damn Su Yan!

He had the nerve to say that he was not one to tell tales or betray his friends. He’s an ultimate liar!

“Third sister-in-law, let’s go.” Su Yue happily held Xuxu and went down the stairs.

After taking a few steps, she turned her head back and winked at Yan Rusheng.

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#### **Chapter 623: You’re Pregnant**

Yan Rusheng slightly curled his lips. A complicated smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

He intently gazed at Xuxu’s tiny figure.

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At the hospital, the doctor looked at the lab test results as he adjusted his spectacles. He smiled at Xuxu. “The results show that you’re in your first trimester of pregnancy. As it’s still at the early stage of conception, the ultrasound scan won’t be able to detect the fetus yet. Come again next week for another scan.”

After that, she handed the test results to Xuxu.

Xuxu lowered her head and stared at the results. She pursed her lips and frowned. There were complex emotions imbued in her eyes.

“You’re pregnant. That’s great!”

Behind her, Mu Li couldn’t contain her joy. After her burst of excitement, she became worried. “Oh dear, it’s not good. I’m going to be a grandmother soon.”

Even Su Yue, who wasn’t fond of expressing her feelings, felt amused with her contradictory emotions.

The next moment, Mu Li looked at the doctor with a look of worry. “Doctor, each time she eats, she throws up. So, what should we do?”

Seeing Xuxu in that manner earlier in the morning, her heart ached.

The doctor replied, "This is a pregnancy symptom, and it isn't a cause for concern. One might throw up after eating, but they may eat again after vomiting. This is normal for expecting moms."

Mu Li nodded her head. "Okay, I got it. Thank you, doctor."

The doctor smiled. She took out a pregnancy health booklet, after which she jotted down Xuxu's response. She asked, "Is this your first pregnancy?"

Xuxu looked down and was slightly hesitant before answering lightly with an 'Mm'.

Her hands on her laps clenched into ball of fists.

The doctor asked again, "For your subsequent prenatal examinations, do you intend to follow up at our hospital?"

Xuxu hesitated even longer this time.

She pursed her lips and remained silent. Mu Li inched towards her and whispered, "Xuxu, the hospital chief is my classmate, and this hospital specializes in this area. I suggest that you remain with them, but I'll leave the final decision to you."

Xuxu nodded. "Alright."

Her tone sounded different from earlier. Her response was a straight-forward as if she had already arrived at a decision.

When Mu Li heard this, she heaved a sigh of relief in her heart.

After the checkup and settlement of paperworks, they left the hospital afterward as it had already been lunchtime.

Mu Li said, "Let's go shopping together. I want to get presents for the two of you."

"There's no need to." Xuxu shook her head and gently replied, "I really don't need anything now. I want to visit grandfather as I've not visited him during the new year."

Mu Li didn't make things difficult for her. "Alright, let the driver send you there. I'll take a taxi home with Yueyue."

Without giving Xuxu the opportunity to reject, she proceeded to open the car door and shoved her in.

Xuxu didn't reject either. She wound down the window and bade good bye to Mu Li and Su Yue. She then asked the driver to start the car.

In the car, she took out her cell phone and dialed a number. It was a number that wasn't stored in her phone but was etched in her mind.

"Hello, two in the afternoon. I'll wait for you to arrive..."

After that, she instantly hung up without waiting for the other party to respond.

...

From the car, Xuxu saw a 'business as usual' signage hanging at the door of her grandfather's clinic. She chuckled and shook her head.

This old fellow was indeed dedicated to his work. It was only the 4th day of the month, and he had already opened his door for business.

She sighed. Perhaps he didn't even rest during the new year holidays.

The car came to a steady stop. Xuxu smiled at the driver and said, "Thank you. You may go back first."

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#### **Chapter 624: Move Back to the Apartment**

She said so as she opened the car door. After she had finished her sentence, she alighted from the car and closed the door behind her. She turned around and headed for her grandfather's shop.

As she pushed aside the strip curtain, she saw Qi Lei dressed in his white robe. He was occupied with his chores.

The house suddenly brightened when Qi Lei looked towards the door. He saw Xuxu and then beamed with delight. "Xuxu is back."

He immediately put down his work and moved towards Xuxu.

Xuxu smiled and said to him, "Qi Lei, Happy New Year."

"The bad lass is back." When Old Master Wen heard Xuxu's voice, he eagerly stuck his head out from the second floor. Yet when he saw her, he deliberately put on a nonchalant look. "You were away for so long. You didn't even bring me a present now that you've returned?"

Xuxu looked at him. "Yes I did, but I didn't bring it along with me. I'll send it over tonight."

The elderly went down. "You are coming over again tonight?"

Xuxu smiled in a relaxed manner. "I've moved back to my apartment."

"Wretched lass. How can I not be worried for you?" The old man lightly smacked her head. His action and tone of voice sounded helpless.

He obviously didn't want to see Xuxu and Yan Rusheng's marriage ending in a divorce.

But he felt that the haughty Yan Rusheng needed to experience more setbacks to steel himself. Otherwise, he would never know how to love someone.

Hence, when he heard that Xuxu had moved back to her apartment, he didn't object.

After that, he looked down at Xuxu's hands and said, "Then why are you back today? To wish me a Happy New Year? Where is your stuff?"

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows. "Can you not be so realistic? I'm here to ask for a free meal. Is there anything to eat? Any? I'm famished."

She hugged her grandfather's arm with one hand and pressed her other hand on her tummy, behaving like a spoiled child.

"Nothing." The elderly shook his head. "You didn't even bother to bring me New Year gifts and still have the cheek to come and be a freeloader. Go and buy your own food."

Hearing this, Xuxu lowered her gaze to her tummy and deliberately spoke with a sour tone. She sighed. "Look at your great grandfather. He doesn't even want to feed you."

The elderly got all excited. "Wretched lass, what do you mean?"

He dropped his gaze to Xuxu's tiny belly.

Xuxu curled her lips. "Looks like you are really getting on in ears, and your hearing has deteriorated too. I will not repeat what I've just said as you won't understand, anyway."

With that, she withdrew her hand from the old man's arm and walked over to the rocking chair which was decked with a layer of woolen cushion and sat down. Her toes occasionally touched the ground as she rocked back and forth. She closed her eyes. The corners of her lips broke into a crafty smile.

"How wonderful!" The elderly recollected himself and joyfully clapped his hands. He looked at Qi Lei and immediately instructed, "Qi Lei, quickly go and prepare a bowl of noodles for Xuxu and warm up the chicken drumsticks for her as well."

Qi Lei also came to a sudden realization. He swiftly nodded his head. "Okay."

"Wretched lass. How many months already? Let grandfather take your pulse." The elderly man pulled a stool over and sat beside Xuxu, forcibly pulling her hand over to feel her pulse.

He's going to have a great-grandchild soon, and no amount of words could describe his joy.

Xuxu retracted her hand and looked at the elderly man and said, "I've just been to the hospital for a checkup, and I'm only four weeks pregnant. So you don't have to show off your medical skills yet."

The old man knitted his eyebrows. "You have doubts with my expertise?"

Xuxu shook her head. "I don't dare."

The elderly man didn't pursue further and asked, "Then why did you move back to your apartment? There are so many people in his house to look after you. You shouldn't be staying alone."

Xuxu rolled her eyes at him. "It's alright if youngsters nowadays are fake and spoiled. But you have gone through so many hardships in the village, so how could you be so pretentious too? Even grandmother who was pregnant back then also continued toiling at the fields."

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**Chapter 625: Would He Still Be Able to See This Ever Again?**

How would Xuxu be so weak or frail? The most dangerous thing would probably be food or medicine...

She had been absentmindedly tapping her fingers on the table. She paused for a bit.

The old man was taken aback. "How did you know that your grandmother worked in the fields?"

Xuxu rolled her eyes at him. She then spun her head away from her grandfather with the intention of ignoring him.

Her words didn't entirely assure the old man. "This society is still pretentious after all. So how could you not be?"

Xuxu closed her eyes and didn't respond.

She finished her noodles. Xuxu comfortably settled herself on the deck chair afterward.

Every time she visited her grandfather, she would feel peaceful and contented after a meal—even if it was merely a bowl of rice.

Grandmother was no longer around, and this was the last place she could seek warmth from. Even though Aunt Mu Li and the rest of them treated her well, they were still different from a naggy elder.

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Mu Li and Su Yue entered the house to find Yan Rusheng resting on the sofa with his eyes closed. His expression seemed rather despondent.

Mu Li walked over to him after removing her shoes. She sat down and started solemnly giving him a piece of advice. "Son, you've voiced out your suspicions about Xuxu's character, and this had infuriated everyone including the Gods. Even I think that Xuxu shouldn't forgive you. But on the account of my future grandson, I want to encourage you not to give up. The child is your hope, and it depends on what you do."

Yan Rusheng heard his mom and his eyelids fluttered. Other than that, he didn't respond.

A crease appeared between Mu Li's eyebrows and she trudged on. "You have to cast your dignity and pride away. Be patient and abandon your fiery temper."

Yan Rusheng pressed his lips as he listened intently to the huge clock in the living room. 'Dong... dong...'

Two in the afternoon. I'll wait for you to arrive...

She said that she would wait until he appeared. She was coercing him to agree to the divorce.

"Mother, what time is it now?" Yan Rusheng finally spoke.

Mu Li was bewildered as she blinked her eyes. She glanced at the clock before answering him. "One p.m., why did you ask?"

"I got it." Yan Rusheng nodded and rose. He stuffed his hands into his pockets and slumped towards the staircase.

He went to his room and opened his wardrobe.

His blazers and shirts were all neatly arranged. His pullovers and sweaters were folded and placed in a pile. Xuxu had folded and arranged all these clothes, and he didn't move them at all in her absence.

He pulled the drawer. Both their socks were all bundled up and placed together.



He randomly chose a pair and closed the drawer. Then he put on a shirt and a blazer.

He appeared well-groomed and suave as he descended the stairs.

“Third Brother, are you heading out?” Su Yue was about to head upstairs when she saw Yan Rusheng. She was curious to see him formally dressed.

It was the fourth day of the Chinese New Year. He didn’t have to go to work.

Yan Rusheng nodded vaguely and continued his descent. He walked past Su Yue without a word.

“Third Yan, where are you going to?” Mu Li found it weird that Yan Rusheng dressed so formally.

Actually, he normally dressed like that, but something felt off about him that day. His expression was solemn and serious.

Yan Rusheng lightly replied. “I’m going out for a short while.”

He didn’t stop.

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Xuxu took a taxi to the Civil Administration Office. She stood at the bottom of a long flight of steps as she peered at the building.

It was a sunny and bright day, and the sun almost dazzled her eyes.

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#### **Chapter 626: The Civil Administration Office Is Closed**

Xuxu used a hand to shield her eyes from the blazing sun. She took a deep breath and began her ascent.

Even though each of her footsteps felt heavy, there wasn’t a hint of hesitation.

After climbing a few more steps, she peered towards the entrance of the Civil Administration Office. She furrowed her eyebrows with a puzzled look.

‘Sh\*t, where was everyone?’

‘Why was it deserted?!’

Xuxu didn’t give up, and she put her face against the glass door and peered inside. It was literally... empty.

A thought dawned on her. Today was... the fourth day of the Chinese New Year. Was it still a Public Holiday?

She whipped out her phone and checked on various search engines. She typed ‘Is the Civil Administration Office open on the fourth day of the Chinese New Year?’ The answers were unanimous: No.

Xuxu was frustrated and embarrassed. She had always regarded herself as someone who was meticulous and bright. Why did she forget about the public holidays during Chinese New Year?

Originally, she didn't seem to realize that it was Chinese New Year. If she didn't notice that the building was empty, it would have completely slipped her mind that it was still Chinese New Year.

"Xuxu."

A familiar voice belonging to a man sounded. Xuxu glanced towards the direction of the voice and saw Yan Rusheng was walking towards her.

He was formally dressed in a suit, and he had put on a black coat. He looked clean and well-groomed.

He stuffed his hands in his pockets as he walked, and the sunshine enveloped Yan Rusheng entirely. The sunshine seemed as though it was bribed to make him glisten and dazzle.

Xuxu softly replied, "I forgot that today is the fourth day of Chinese New Year. The Civil Administration Office is closed."

The news secretly thrilled Yan Rusheng. "That's great."

He was over the moon.

Great! It had slipped his mind that today was the fourth day of Chinese New Year. Why would the Civil Administration Office be open?

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

"Another day then." Xuxu bent her head as she softly spoke.

Without hesitation, she walked past Yan Rusheng and descended the stairs.

Yan Rusheng turned around and followed her. "Are you going home?"

Xuxu didn't respond to Yan Rusheng's question as she stared at her feet.

Even though it was a sunny day, there was still a light breeze. It seemed to ruffle Xuxu's locks and made it dance.

Every time Yan Rusheng's saw Xuxu's hair, his heart would throb with pain as though something invisible attacked it.

Xuxu was quiet and so was Yan Rusheng. He walked a step behind her without a word.

It was by the roadside that Yan Rusheng parked his car, where Xuxu also had to flag a taxi.

Xuxu extended her hand to flag down a taxi. Yan Rusheng interrupted and gestured to his car. "Xuxu, where are you going to? I'll send you there."

Whenever he spoke to her, it was as if he would deliberate for a while. He would carefully phrase his words before speaking, as well.

He thought, "This must be love. When a couple has an argument, they would take the initiative to apologize and try their best to coax the other party. Neither of them should remain proud, and wait for the other party to admit their mistake."

"It's fine," Xuxu replied curtly and just then, a taxi stopped in front of her.

She got in and shut the door.

Yan Rusheng watched her as she went into the taxi. He was still quite happy even though her attitude remained the same.

He was relieved that it was the fourth day of Chinese New Year and that the Civil Administration Office was closed. He was happy that they didn't sign the divorce papers that day, and he felt comforted that Xuxu was still his wife. She was still his official as his spouse.

He felt that heaven was on his side and had given him another chance for him to make things right.

He opened his car door and started the engine as he raced after the taxi in front.

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#### **Chapter 627: A Change of Environment, a Change of Mood**

From now on, he would chase after Wen Xuxu. Just like the Chinese idiom 'xuxu rusheng', Xuxu was placed in front while Rusheng was at the back.

Xuxu returned to the house and she heard sounds in the living room. After removing her shoes, she peeked her head from the front door and glanced inside.

Yan Weihong and Mu Li were sitting on the sofa watching TV. Yan Weihong held the fruit platter while Mu Li ate.

Occasionally, Yan Weihong would feed Mu Li with a piece of fruit.

She had witnessed these scenes often. Second Uncle Yan was known for loving and doting on Aunt Mu Li.

"Aunt Mu Li, Second Uncle." Xuxu entered and shot them a bright smile.

"Xuxu, you're back. Come and have some fruits."

In the past, with Mu Li around, Yan Weihong doesn't usually speak. And there weren't many opportunities for him to talk as well.

But today, to Xuxu's surprise, it was Yan Weihong who spoke first. He gestured to the fruit platter as he smiled at Xuxu.

Madam Mu Li gave a furtive glare at the man beside her.

All men were the same. They would forget about their wives when they have their grandchildren.

She took a piece of fruit and popped it inside her mouth. Then she beckoned to Xuxu. "Xuxu, come over."

Xuxu sat down beside Mu Li, and the latter carefully chose a pear from the platter for her. "You have to eat more fruits. From tomorrow onwards, I'll make sure you have chicken soup and bird nest porridge to eat every day. Look at how skinny you are."

Xuxu shyly smiled.

Her relationship with the Yan family wasn't just simply tied to Yan Rusheng. With Mu Li, she felt as though she was her daughter.

Yan Rusheng opened the door and entered the living room.

It startled Yan Weihong and Mu Li when they saw him. They glanced at Xuxu, looking puzzled.

They don't understand why they came back together.

Xuxu looked at Mu Li and Yan Weihong and softly spoke, "Aunt Mu Li, I have something to tell both of you."

She seemed rather nervous and apprehensive as though she couldn't bring herself to say the words.

Mu Li observed her, though her smile remained unchanged. "Just say it."

Xuxu solemnly said, "I intend to move back to my own apartment."

She said it bluntly and in a forthright manner.

Mu Li smiled in response. "That sounds good. A change of environment, a change of mood."

She stretched her hand and gripped Xuxu's shoulders as though she was silently giving her encouragement and support.

Xuxu heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing her response. It comforted her. "Thank you, Aunt Mu Li."

But deep down, she knew that she wasn't really whole-heartedly supporting her, neither was she on the same side as her. She knew that Mu Li wasn't supportive of her getting a divorce.

She may appear to be insensitive and loud sometimes, but Xuxu could never beat her in terms of craftiness and wit.

She couldn't understand what was on her mind and what she was 'plotting'.

"Do you have anything to pack?" Mu Li continued, "I'll help you. I can send you there as well. When do you intend to leave? Your apartment hasn't been occupied for quite some time. I can go over and help you tidy the place."

Yan Weihong had a sudden impulse to punch his wife when he saw how enthusiastic and supportive she was of their daughter-in-law moving out.

He felt that no matter what the circumstances were, to allow his pregnant daughter-in-law to move out wasn't right. She had no one to take care of her and it isn't safe.

He wore a smile. He spoke, "Xuxu, it's inconvenient for you to move out and stay alone by yourself. Aunt Zhang is at home, and we are here too. All of us can help to take care of you."

He quietly slipped his hand towards Mu Li's back and pinched her hard.

Madam Mu Li frowned and shot him a murderous glare.

This old fellow was too realistic. For the sake of his grandchild, he had used force on her. True enough, a man does indeed place more importance and emphasis in their future generations and carrying their family line.

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#### **Chapter 628: Unless the Boss Is a Fool**

Xuxu pretended not to have seen the couple passing furtive glares to each other. She gently nodded and hummed. "I'll leave this afternoon."

Mu Li quipped, "Sure. Go ahead and pack your belongings. I'll arrange with the chauffeur."

She stood up and walked towards the door.

Xuxu rose too and then left for the stairs.

Yan Rusheng watched Xuxu. He opened his mouth soundlessly several times, but he couldn't utter the words he wanted to say.

He told himself that it was alright. Just like what Mu Li had said, as long as he didn't give up.

Xuxu dragged two pieces of luggage from her room that she already packed last night.

At the staircase landing, she bent over and was about to carry her items of luggage down the staircase.

Yan Rusheng spotted her and scurried towards her. "Xuxu, let me do it."

This time around, he didn't wait for Xuxu and snatched her luggage from her. And in a blink of an eye, he quickly descended the stairs.

Madam Mu Li stood downstairs as she quietly observed them. The corners of her mouth curled with satisfaction.

This wretched son didn't disappoint her after all.

It had been a month since she last stepped into her apartment. There was a layer of dust everywhere, and it was stuffy since all windows were closed.

Xuxu changed into her bedroom slippers before opening the windows.

Mu Li dragged the pieces of luggage and trailed after her. It was the first time she went over to Xuxu's apartment. Her eyes wandered around to survey the entire place.

She saw the wall opposite of the couch and stared at it with curiosity at the back of her mind. She walked over to the door which connected Xuxu's apartment with the one beside it. She inspected and sized up the apartment next door.

She couldn't understand it and frowned. "Xuxu, what kind of design is this? Why is your unit connected to the apartment next door?"

The apartment next door had some simple furniture, and the rest of the space was empty. Her voice echoed around the entire house.

“Yan Rusheng bought that unit,” casually answered Xuxu as she tied an apron around her. She then walked out of the kitchen.

She held a rag in her hands and cleaned the table.

Mu Li heard her and secretly grinned as she turned her face away. But when she turned around to face Xuxu once more, she immediately wore a rather aloof expression. She snorted. “I’ll find someone to seal that door this afternoon. We need to prevent that fellow from moving in and sneaking into your house.”

Xuxu bowed her head and smiled without speaking. She was rather amused.

She knew that Aunt Mu Li was hinting at her that Yan Rusheng would move in soon.

Mu Li walked over and took the rag from her hands. “Go take a rest. I’ll clean up.”

Xuxu straightened her back as she stuffed her hands into the pockets of the apron. “Why are all of you so uptight? I’m not so frail or delicate! Many pregnant women carried on working until they gave birth.”

Mu Li became sensitive at the mention of the word *working*. Her hands stopped moving, and then she looked at Xuxu in all seriousness. “I have to let you know. Don’t even play with the idea of going out to work. Regardless of what is going to happen, the child inside your stomach is my grandchild. It has nothing to do with Third Yan.”

Xuxu bit her lips. Indeed, she had revealed her thoughts with just a casual sentence.

She remained silent, and Mu Li was even more certain of her hunch. A crease appeared between her eyebrows. “Those pregnant women had to work because they had no choice. Our family isn’t like them. We can afford to support you. If your grandmother was around, she wouldn’t agree with you working as well.”

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

She used grandmother as her tactic since Mu Li was certain that Xuxu won’t go against grandmother.

Mu Li suddenly sighed. “Anyway, no company would hire you since you’re pregnant. Why would they allow a new employee to go for confinement leave shortly after they’ve confirmed the person? Unless, of course, the boss is a fool.”

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

#### **Chapter 629: The Sound of a Man’s Cough**

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

She had forgotten all about this tricky issue. Who would hire a pregnant woman?

She bent her head and gazed at her own tummy as she mocked herself. She belonged to the group of the elderly, the weak, the sick, and now, the pregnant.

“Just concentrate all your energy on the baby. I will support you. We don’t need any money from Flourish & Prosper.” Mu Li gently patted Xuxu’s tummy. “My salary can easily support you and the baby. I’ll ensure that you’ll have a comfortable lifestyle.”

Xuxu was touched by her gesture. She softly said, “I still have my own savings.”

She had received a fixed salary while she was working at Flourish & Prosper. She didn’t spend much except for expenses like her electricity bills and daily expenses.

Since she had been staying with the Yan family in recent months, she had saved up most of her salary. It should sustain her for some time.

But she wanted to find something to do to occupy her time. If her expectations weren’t that high, it should be relatively easy to find a job.

Mu Li nodded. “Okay. Let me know if you need my help.”

She cleaned the entire house—even changed the bedsheets and blanket.

Mu Li took her own promise seriously, and she had someone seal up the door. She left after making Xuxu’s dinner.

She suggested hiring a helper, but Xuxu didn’t agree to it. Though in the end, both of them gave in. Xuxu agreed to hire a part-time helper who would help her clean the house twice a week.

After dinner, Xuxu sat in her balcony with a book and started reading.

‘Slam!’

There was a loud noise outside the door. The noise had pulled her out from the exciting story she was reading.

‘Cough... cough.’

Then she heard indistinct sounds of the door opening followed by the sound of a man’s cough. But her attention was re-diverted back to her book as she flipped the pages.

She was tired although it was barely nine in the evening. Perhaps she was drained after traveling for so many days. She yawned as waves of sleepiness crashed over her.

She put the book down and went to the toilet. Then after switching off the lights, she closed the bedroom door and strode across to draw the curtains.

Her eyes casually swept across the windows next door, and she saw how the room was dimly lit. She turned her head, drew the curtains, and climbed into her bed.

‘Cough, cough.’

She could still hear the man’s constant coughs. Xuxu switched off her bedside lamp. She pulled her blanket over her head.

She couldn’t remember how long had she tossed and turned before she fell asleep. She slept through the entire night.

The next morning, she sluggishly walked through her room and entered the bathroom. She began to brush her teeth.

'Ding dong.'

She heard the sounds of the doorbell but wasn't sure if it was hers. She paused and listened intently once more.

'Ding dong.'

She became certain that it was hers.

She peeked her head out of the bathroom and yelled at the door. "Who is it?"

No one answered, and it made her frown. She had a hunch who the person was, and so she decided to ignore it. She continued to brush her teeth.

The doorbell rang shortly once more.

She became annoyed and stomped out with big strides. She wrenched the door open.

But no one was outside her door. She saw a thermal container on the floor near her door when she was about to close it.

At a glance, she somehow understood, and so she turned to glance at the door next door. She ignored the container and shut the door.

She cooked two eggs for herself and heated a glass of milk. As expected, she threw up everything she ate.

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

#### **Chapter 630: Made Her Look Younger by a Few Years**

She slumped beside the toilet bowl as she flushed the toilet. She turned melancholic as she listened to the flushing sounds.

Her symptoms were exactly like what she had experienced years ago. At that time, she had thrown up everything she ate.

She experienced such agony, but it filled her heart with anticipation and excitement. She was looking forward to bringing up her child alone.

'Ding dong.'

The doorbell rang again. After rinsing her mouth, Xuxu left the bathroom. She didn't speak and instead, wrenched the door open.

No one was in sight. When she glanced to the floor, there was a huge bag of fruits.

She didn't immediately shut the door this time around, and instead, she leaned against the door frame as she entered a daze with her focus set on the fruits. After a while, she retreated into her house and closed the door.

Xuxu felt she was like an animal hibernating in the winter as she huddled on the couch watching TV. Earlier on, she ordered plenty of snacks and fruits online.



She would take a nap when she felt sleepy. When she was awake, she would either read or watch TV.

This was her first time living like that, and it didn't seem as boring as she had thought it would be.

She wondered if it was because she was pregnant.

At night, Xuxu climbed into her bed with a book. She could still hear a man coughing, and it seemed more serious than the other day.

The coughing sounds distracted her.

So she decided to switch off the lights and draw the blanket over her. After tossing for some time, she finally fell asleep.

Xuxu could have slept a while more if she hadn't received a call. She glumly furrowed her eyebrows and stretched her hand to grab her phone.

Her eyes remained shut as she picked up the call. "Hello..."

Her sleepy voice gave away that she was still half-asleep.

A tinkling and resounding voice admonished her. "You are getting lazier. It's already almost afternoon, and you're still asleep!"

It was Zhou Shuang, and it jolted Xuxu awake. She turned her body and sat up. She rubbed her eyes sleepily and slowly.

She frowned and was still upset with her for disturbing her sleep. "Stupid girl, why did you call?"

She guessed that she had nothing important. She only probably had called to ask her out.

Zhou Shuang quipped, "I heard that you're back from your trip? Let's meet?"

As expected...

The corners of Xuxu's mouth slightly twitched. "I'm not heading out. But if you insist, then you can come to my place."

Every time she went out with her, a disaster would happen without fail.

Actually, she wasn't afraid of meeting her outside. She was just feeling sluggish and lazy. Every part of her body seemed to be in an idle mode, and she didn't even feel like leaving her bed.

Zhou Shuang happily agreed. "Sure, then it's fixed. I'll come over to your place for lunch. Cook a yummy feast for me."

She immediately hung up.

Xuxu seemed jolted awake once more when she realized that she had hung up.

What did she say? She was coming over for lunch? And she was waiting for a feast?

This woman really made her speechless with her cockiness. How dare she instruct a pregnant woman to cook for her?

Xuxu put her phone down. She lazed for a while more before getting up. She drew her curtains—a habit she always does every morning.

It was a bright and sunny day as she stood by the windows admiring the scenery outside. She put out her hands to do a bit of stretching.

Her short hair, coupled with the cute pajamas she had on, made her look younger by a few years.

The man next door was dreamily staring at her through the windows. An affectionate smile flitted across his face.

Xuxu faced the mirror as she brushed her teeth. She felt nauseous once more, but not as bad as yesterday.