

## Elite Doting 631

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

#### Chapter 631: I'll Put It Back

'Ding dong.'

The doorbell rang again and Xuxu paused. She briefly glanced at the door and then continued to brush her teeth.

Seconds later, the doorbell rang once more but she still didn't open it.

Just like yesterday morning, she ate two eggs and drank a cup of milk. She threw up and her stomach felt better after she had emptied it.

She wiped the tables and cleaned the floor. Then she settled herself comfortably on the couch and watched a drama.

There were plenty of orange skins on the coffee table. Her mouth was already full, but she had started peeling another orange.

'Ding dong, ding dong!'

The doorbell sounded once more. She threw a casual glance at the door, and it fell silent for a few seconds. When it went quiet, she glanced back at the TV screen.

Her phone, which was on the coffee table, rang. Zhou Shuang was calling.

She placed the orange on the table and answered the call.

"Wen Xuxu! Did you fall asleep again? Why aren't you opening the door?!"

"Oh!" Xuxu was shocked. So, Zhou Shuang was outside the door right now?

"Coming," she hastily answered and stood up.

Zhou Shuang had put on thick makeup. Her outfit was striking and extravagant as usual.

She wore a black rich velvet coat and a pair of shiny leggings. Xuxu stared at Zhou Shuang's lips which seemed to be in a color that was neither red nor purple. It confused Xuxu, and so she burst out. "Are you frozen, or that's the color of your lipstick?"

Zhou Shuang rolled her eyes. "Obviously..."

She paused midway.

Xuxu raised an eyebrow. Zhou Shuang continued, "Of course I'm freezing."

She shrank her neck and shuddered before entering the house. She spoke as she shivered. "I'm frozen! I thought that it would be a warm day since the sun is out. I didn't think that it would be so cold outside."

Xuxu shut the door after her. She then strolled after Zhou Shuang and noticed the bags that the latter was holding. There were fruits, cakes, and pastries.

She teased her and said, “Why did you bring so much stuff? Are you here to wish me a Happy New Year?”

Zhou Shuang casually said, “I didn’t buy these. I saw them outside your house, so I brought them in for you.”

She raised her eyebrows doubtfully. “You didn’t order these?”

Xuxu shook her head. “I didn’t.”

But she was quite certain she knew the person who had ordered these.

“Oh.” Zhou Shuang frowned and shrugged. “I thought you ordered these and forgot to open the door for the delivery man, so he must have left it outside.”

She turned around was about to walk to the door. “It must be for your next-door neighbor. I’ll put it back.”

Xuxu grabbed and stopped her. “Since you’ve already brought them in, you should eat it. If you bump into the person next door, you might be mistaken as a thief.”

The naïve and simple Zhou Shuang pondered and mulled over her words. “You’re right, serves the person right for not collecting it in time.”

Xuxu slyly smiled.

Zhou Shuang put the bags on the coffee table and opened them. The fruits were all freshly imported from overseas.

She examined the label on a dragon fruit. When she saw the shipping details, she exclaimed, “Your neighbor is a fine connoisseur! Everything is imported, and they’re all freshly plucked—barely two days ago!”

As she exclaimed, she began peeling the skin of the dragon fruit.

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

#### **Chapter 632: Stinky, Pungent!**

Xuxu smiled. “Eat more if you like it.”

Without looking at Xuxu, Zhou Shuang sat down on the sofa. She lifted one leg and rested it on the coffee table. Seeing what drama series was playing on the TV channel, she clicked her tongue and shook her head. “This is a tasteless melodrama for teenagers.”

“Then what is considered tasteful?” Xuxu went over and sat beside Zhou Shuang. She picked up the half-eaten orange and continued eating away.

Zhou Shuang quipped, “Watch more foreign films. It will improve the quality of your thinking.”

She looked at the orange in Xuxu’s hand and added, “Don’t eat that anymore. Try this imported stuff instead.”

She took out another orange from the bag as she spoke.

Xuxu declined. "It's alright, you can eat it. I'm not interested in imported stuff."

Zhou Shuang didn't give it much thought and placed the orange back in the bag.

After that, she raised both legs on the sofa and huddled up at one corner. Looking at Xuxu, she asked, "Aren't you bored staying at home every day?"

Xuxu shook her head. "I'm fine. I can read and watch TV programs. Not bored at all."

Zhou Shuang had no idea that Xuxu was pregnant. She said, "You're right. You can settle down and bear children."

The two of them lay on the sofa. They hardly moved an inch the entire day.

Zhou Shuang ate her fill from the stash of tidbits that she had 'picked up' at the door. When she was about to leave, it struck her that Xuxu didn't cook her, neither did she offer her a glass of water. It was her first time in her home, even!

"I'll come again tomorrow. You have to buy more food to serve me."

After slipping her shoes on, Zhou Shuang opened the door. Before she left, she had turned and bade good bye to Xuxu who was still lazing on the sofa.

After that, she stepped out and closed the door behind her.

When she turned around, the lift had just arrived. The lift door was already opened.

Zhou Shuang raised her feet and was about to step in when a familiar figure walked out of the all of a sudden.

She lifted her head and grinned. "Hey, Yan Rusheng."

Yan Rusheng took a glance at Zhou Shuang's heavily powdered face. He knitted his eyebrows without even bothering to conceal his disgust. "Why are you here?"

"I came to visit Xuxu." Zhou Shuang replied and asked, "And why are you here, too?"

It annoyed Yan Rusheng when he heard her question. "None of your business."

Xuxu was his wife. Wasn't it perfectly normal for him to come over?

Zhou Shuang hummed and then twitched her lips. She decided not to continue talking to Yan Rusheng.

In the midst of the conversation, the lift went down again.

Yan Rusheng averted his gaze to the big plastic bag that Zhou Shuang was holding. He could easily see the contents in the bag—they were fruits and bread.

However, he found the bag extremely familiar.

Wasn't this...

It suddenly hit him, and so he frowned. "What are these?"

“It’s some fruits and snacks.” Zhou Shuang looked down and opened the bag before asking Yan Rusheng. “Do you want to have some?”

Xuxu mentioned that she didn’t fancy the stuff, and Zhou Shuang could either bring it home or help her to throw it away.

Of course, she knew that he wouldn’t be interested to eat them either. She was deliberately just teasing him.

This pretentious fellow always behaved as if the entire world owed him money.

Yan Rusheng frowned and a trace of annoyance flashed across his eyes.

His lips remained tightly pressed with no intention of speaking to her. He lifted his legs and walked past Zhou Shuang.

The strong smell of perfume and cosmetics assailed his nostrils. Those were obviously prominent luxury brands, but they smelled so cheap the moment she used them.

Stinky, pungent!

After Zhou Shuang entered the lift and the lift door closed, Yan Rusheng fished out his keys and opened the door.

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

#### **Chapter 633: Lost In Deep Thoughts**

Before he stepped in, he had taken a glance at Xuxu’s door and restrained his steps with great effort. In the end, he strode forward into his own house.

When Yan Rusheng reached home, he didn’t close the door. Instead, he went straight to his room and opened his room window.

After that, he went back to the living room and turned on the TV and the Hi-Fi system.

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The next moment, he took off his jacket. He was wearing a coffee-colored sweater on the inside, and it made his complexion appear even fairer.

He entered the kitchen, took out the apron and tied it around him, looking just like a good domestic husband.

*‘Each time when love draws near, it seems like it’s embracing you tightly. She stirred up your heart, blocked your eyes so that you don’t know where to go...’*

*‘After that, I’ve finally learned how to love...’*

*‘Please allow me to fall to the ground like a speck of dust, using silence to bury the past...’*

...

Liu Ruoying's album was repeatedly playing in the background. It was her favorite album when she was in middle school. At that time, there were only a few songs in her MP3 player. She repeatedly listened to them, and somehow, she never grew tired of them.

Xuxu lay on the sofa and covered herself with a blanket. The music from next door brought back six years of her middle school memories, which she didn't want to recall. It made her depressed.

The sky turned dark. She had eaten too many fruits and didn't feel like moving nor have the urge to look for food.

She drowsily closed her eyes, but she just couldn't sink into a deep sleep because the music playing next door was too loud.

Xuxu lay huddled on the sofa until about it was eight in the evening. When her tummy rumbled, she had no choice but to get up.

She dragged herself lazily to the kitchen.

When she opened the fridge, it suddenly dawned on her she had been ordering food online for the last two days.

She scratched her head in a moment of frustration and chided herself. Why was she so lazy? If she allowed her laziness to continue, she could just starve to death.

She thought, since she hadn't stepped out of the house for the past two days, might as well visit grandfather and have something to eat at his place.

Xuxu mulled over this and then went into her room to change.

As she couldn't consume medicine while she was pregnant, she wrapped herself tightly to avoid catching a cold.

She walked to the door and took out a pair of shoes from the shoe cabinet, one hand holding on to the cabinet for support.

All of a sudden, she realized that the music next door had stopped playing, and it was quiet.

Without giving much thought to it, she opened the door. The first thing that greeted her eyes was microwavable lunch boxes neatly stacked up on the side of the door. There were different dishes in each box.

Instinctively, she shifted her gaze next door.

The door of the next-door apartment suddenly opened, and a man carried out a thermos jar.

He was wearing a coffee-colored sweater and indigo blue jeans.

She had bought them for him, but he didn't have the opportunity to wear them after she bought them. That day was the first time she had seen him in those clothes.

Yan Rusheng hesitated for a moment before awkwardly saying, "I've cooked dinner. You can eat now."

His voice was dry and hoarse.

Following that, he handed the thermos jar to Xuxu.

Xuxu looked down and softly replied, "It's alright. Thank you."

She closed the door behind her and strode towards the elevator.

Yan Rusheng gazed at her from behind. He pressed his lips together, looking a little forlorn.

After Xuxu had entered the lift, and the door closed, Yan Rusheng spun around and looked at the boxes of food on the floor. He smiled and bent down to pick them up.

Xuxu leaned against the wall of the elevator. She stuffed both her hands into the pockets of her down-feathered jacket; she was lost in deep thoughts.

...

The next day, while Xuxu was brushing her teeth, the doorbell rang as usual. When she opened the door, there was a thermos jar on the floor. It was the same jar that Yan Rusheng held in his hands yesterday.

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

#### **Chapter 634: Did She Also Do the Same?**

She took a glance at it and shut her door.

Zhou Shuang called to say that she would arrive at her place during lunchtime. She felt bad that she didn't prepare lunch for her yesterday, and it just so happened that she wished to drink some soup.

Hence after breakfast and all the puking, Xuxu changed into a new set of clothes and got ready to visit the supermarket to buy some groceries.

There was a huge supermarket about three bus stops away and the bus leaves from the entrance of her district. Xuxu estimated the time to leave her house and when she would arrive at the entrance. The bus did arrive just in time.

With bustling energy, she hurried up the bus. As there were no available seats, she found a less crowded place to stand.

Early in the morning, old men and women, who had grocery bags on their hand, would crowd the supermarket bus. Everyone would be enthusiastically discussing the prices of eggs and vegetables sold in the supermarket.

Just when the bus door was about to close, a tall figure suddenly dashed in.

All the elderly men and ladies in the bus, including Xuxu, shifted their gaze towards the man.

The man was impeccably dressed in a suit. His gorgeous face was glowing with vigor and elation. At that instant, he became a bright and dazzling star amongst the bus of old folks.

He got up the bus and walked straight to Xuxu.

When he stood beside her, a familiar scent of faint perfume assailed Xuxu's nose.

She looked down and noticed the pair of shiny leather shoes on his feet.

He was holding on to the safety handle with one hand, and instead of shoving the other hand into his pocket, like the usual, it hung loosely next to his thigh.

The bus came to a stop when it arrived at the next bus stop. As more people crowded the bus, everyone briefly swayed when the bus pulled to a stop.

“Xuxu, be careful.” Yan Rusheng stretched out his long arm to hold on to her, protecting her.

With more people boarding the bus, space was getting tighter, both their bodies pressed closer together.

Xuxu lowered her head and pressed both hands on his chest to shove him away, but it was to no avail. People around them kept swaying to and fro.

“Don’t move because I’m afraid that you will be squished.”

The man’s gentle voice sounded above her.

Xuxu tugged at his shirt and lowered her eyes, her eyelashes lightly quivered.

Yan Rusheng looked down at with tenderness in his eyes. There was also a faint smile at the corners of his mouth.

...

When they arrived at the supermarket, Xuxu pushed the trolley around. Yan Rusheng, who was also pushing a trolley, trailed behind her. They were only less than two meters apart.

He deliberately slowed down his steps so that he could look at Xuxu’s tiny figure from behind.

In the past, when they were walking together, he was always walking faster than her. He had never once seriously admired her back view.

Back then, did she also do the same, watching him from behind?

Whatever Xuxu placed in her trolley, Yan Rusheng also took the same. Hence, during payment, their identical bills caught the attention of the cashier.

The young cashier lifted her head in surprise. When she saw Yan Rusheng’s face, her cheeks turned beet red instantly. Her eyes brightly sparkled. “Third... Third...”

“Shh!” Yan Rusheng placed his index finger to his lips and made a ‘silent’ action to the cashier, signaling to her to lower her voice. After that, he took out his credit card and handed it to her. “Quick.”

He turned back and looked at Xuxu who was carrying two big bags of groceries and was almost reaching the lift lobby.

After paying the bill, Yan Rusheng immediately caught up with Xuxu. He held his groceries bags with one hand and grabbed Xuxu’s shopping bags over from her. He shouldered all the weight for her.

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

### **Chapter 635: They Become Cheap When Used on Your Body**

Xuxu raised her head and looked at him. As they were in the elevator, she didn't put up a struggle.

When they stood in the elevator, they made an impressive sight that people whipped out their cellphones and snapped away.

Actually, while they were in the supermarket earlier, many had already taken notice of the couple and deliberately trailed after them.

Even though Xuxu disliked it, she had already gotten used to it.

Since they were just taking a snapshot and not doing anything with it.

When they stepped out of the lift, Yan Rusheng immediately let go of his hand. As usual, they walked, one following the other.

The woman was cool-headed and graceful, while the man looked suave and an epitome of grace and elegance.

...

"Zhou Shuang!"

As Zhou Shuang was walking out of the lift with her head lowered, a man's creepy voice called out to her from the front.

She raised her head and saw a man's towering figure right in front of her. Instinctively, she stepped backward and glared at Yan Rusheng's gloomy yet handsome face. "Hey, Yan Rusheng, what are you trying to do?"

"You come over." All of a sudden, Yan Rusheng stretched out his hand and grabbed hold of Zhou Shuang's arm. He dragged her into his house without exerting much effort.

Following that, he slammed the door hard after him, and then he let go of Zhou Shuang.

"What are you doing? What are you doing?" Zhou Shuang hugged her arm tightly and looked vigilantly at Yan Rusheng. "Is this your apartment?"

Yan Rusheng coldly furrowed his eyebrows. "Any problem?"

Without giving Zhou Shuang an opportunity to speak, he pushed her from the back and shoved her into the bathroom. Pointing to the basin, he spoke to her with a commanding tone. "Wash away all the thick powder and colors on your face. Also, think of ways to get rid of the perfume on your body."

"What?" Zhou Shuang knitted her eyebrows. "Why must I listen to you?"

This chap is a pervert. What has her makeup got to do with him?

Yan Rusheng pointed at her and he fiercely warned, "If anything goes wrong with my son, then be prepared for your body to be chopped into pieces and thrown into the Pacific Ocean to be fed to the sharks."



“What, what?” Yan Rusheng’s words made Zhou Shuang dumbstruck. “What do you mean your son? What has your son got to do with me?”

Puzzled, she blankly stared for a while before asking, “No, since when do you have a son?”

Without waiting for Yan Rusheng to reply, she carried on speculating. “You have an illegitimate son?”

Yan Rusheng’s face darkened, but he reminded himself not to be bothered by this female hooligan’s intelligence. There were only a few women who could match up to Xuxu’s intellect.

It seemed that Xuxu didn’t reveal her pregnancy to this female hooligan.

After mulling over it, he added, “Xuxu is pregnant. Your body is loaded with harmful chemicals, and you need to wash them off. Or else, don’t even think of stepping into her house.”

Hearing this, Zhou Shuang buried her head in her hands and gasped in astonishment. “Oh my goodness, that fellow is pregnant.”

Yan Rusheng didn’t want to waste further breath on her. He turned on the tap and said, “Zhou Shuang, in the future when you meet her, you are not allowed to put on makeup and especially your perfume. It’s cheap and pungent.”

“Go to hell. These are international luxury brands.” Although Yan Rusheng’s words annoyed Zhou Shuang, she felt that he had a point too.

Indeed, pregnant women shouldn’t come in contact with cosmetics. Hence, she had them washed off.

Otherwise, this fellow won’t allow her to step into Xuxu’s house.

She was aware that Yan Rusheng was capable of causing her to be unable to make a living in the capital city; hence, there was nothing she could do.

*Sigh!*

Yan Rusheng looked at her with contempt. “They become cheap when they’re used on your body.”

“You are spouting gibberish.” Zhou Shuang raised her head and glared at Yan Rusheng with a wet face.

Yan Rusheng ignored her. He turned around, walked to the bags of groceries, and took out a small box. He returned to the bathroom and handed it to Zhou Shuang.

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

**Chapter 636: You Look Better Without Makeup**

Zhou Shuang received it and took a glance.

The words ‘makeup remover’ made her burst out laughing. She looked at Yan Rusheng and teased, “Eh, Yan Rusheng, you are really thoughtful.”

Yan Rusheng clenched both fists and viciously gnashed his teeth. If he won back Xuxu’s heart one day, he would definitely kick this female hooligan out of Xuxu’s life.

...

'Ding dong, ding dong!'

The doorbell incessantly rang, and Xuxu hurried out of the kitchen. "Coming, coming."

Other than Zhou Shuang, no others would ring the doorbell in that manner.

With a spatula in one hand, Xuxu opened the door. Without a doubt, Zhou Shuang was standing at the door.

And she was visibly startled. "Eh?"

As Xuxu fixed her eyes on Zhou Shuang's face, Zhou Shuang instinctively reached for her face and frowned. "What's wrong?"

Out of curiosity, Xuxu asked, "Why didn't you put on makeup today?"

From what she remembered, this fellow would never leave home without her makeup, yet she was barefaced.

At the mentioned of her makeup, Zhou Shuang fumed and replied with annoyance in her tone. "Tch, it's your man's fault."

Her man's fault? It bewildered Xuxu. "What do you mean?"

Of course, she knew that the 'man' Zhou Shuang was referring to was Yan Rusheng.

Zhou Shuang spoke resentfully, "I came with makeup, but when I reached your doorstep, he pulled me into his house. He commented that my makeup and perfume were full of chemicals and would bring harm to his son. If anything were to happen to his son, he would throw me into the Atlantic Ocean to feed to the sharks."

She curled her lips and continued, "I forgot which ocean he was referring to, but it was a vicious threat from him, anyway."

Hearing this, Xuxu got rid of all the expression on her face and calmly replied with an 'oh'. After that, she turned around and went back to the kitchen.

Zhou Shuang followed behind her and queried, "Why didn't you tell me that the person living next door was Yan Rusheng? Huh?!"

Xuxu remained silent and Zhou Shuang asked again. "The big bag of snacks yesterday was from Yan Rusheng, right?"

At the mention of that bag of snacks, Xuxu secretly stole a grin.

Even though it was a secret grin, the hint of a smile at the corners of her mouth didn't escape Zhou Shuang's eyes.

Zhou Shuang walked to Xuxu's back and smacked her hard on her head. "Wretched lass, how dare you to trick me? I was wondering why that pretentious guy surveyed the contents of the bag I carried yesterday."

Hearing this, Xuxu couldn't control her laughter. She said that she didn't do it on purpose, and also didn't expect her to bump into him.

"Actually, you look better without makeup."

What she said was the truth. She couldn't understand why Zhou Shuang had to put on heavy makeup all the time. Although she was an average-looking woman, she had a fair complexion, a pair of big bright eyes, a tiny face and good features.

Her heavy make-up face made one grow weary of looking at her. So, it' was so nice to see her in her bare face. It was so refreshing and ladylike. Not only did she look soothing to one's eyes, but she would also definitely feel comfortable to have around, too.

She had used makeup before, hence the layer of powder and various chemicals on her face indeed made her feel unbearable.

Zhou Shuang looked down and leaned back against the wall.

She pouted and angrily spoke, "I've dated a guy when I was studying still studying overseas. In the end, he left me for an older woman."

Although she didn't continue further, Xuxu could roughly guess what she was driving at.

Zhou Shuang came from a wealthy family. So if she fell for a man, it wouldn't be because of money. Hence, the man must have left her for the other woman because of the older woman's charm, not her wealth.

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

#### **Chapter 637: Don't Get Me Into Trouble**

She looked at Zhou Shuang with a look of contempt. "You're so foolish."

You're so foolish...

These words made her heart skip a beat.

Sometimes when people are talking about others, aren't they also referring to themselves?

Xuxu suppressed her emotions and pulled Zhou Shuang along as she changed the topic. "Quick, come and help me with the cooking. The soup is already done."

She handed a bunch of vegetables to Zhou Shuang. She then said, "Help me pluck and wash the vegetables while I handle the fish."

Zhou Shuang took over the vegetables and glared at Xuxu with knitted eyebrows. "It's so hard to get a meal from you."

She turned on the tap, and the sounds of splashing water resounded. Suddenly, she seemed to have recalled something and tossed an annoying glance at Xuxu. "Xuxu, why didn't you tell me that you're pregnant? Do you still regard me as your friend?"

Xuxu smiled. "You didn't ask, and I'm too shy to tell you."

Zhou Shuang glanced askew at her, unamused. "So fake."

But she knew Xuxu too well. Given her character, she would bottle up everything in her heart and wouldn't take the initiative to pour out her personal matters to others.

Be it happy or sad—she would face it alone.

Zhou Shuang mulled over it and sighed. "Eh, since you're already carrying his child now, don't be too hard on the child's father. I can tell that he's sincere about making atonement and is being especially attentive towards you. You don't wish for the child to be born into a broken family, right?"

She could already tell from his thoughtful observation that her makeup would cause harm to Xuxu.

This fellow had indeed transformed into another person.

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows. "Do you still want to have lunch? Why have you become so talkative?"

She wanted to evade the topic, but Zhou Shuang had no intention to let her off. "Wen Xuxu, don't put on a pretense anymore. Actually, you have already fallen in love with Yan Rusheng."

She leaned closer to Xuxu and raised her eyebrows like a busybody.

Xuxu glared back at her. "Wash it quickly. Otherwise, don't put the blame on me if you have nothing to eat."

Zhou Shuang sighed. "Since you've fallen for him, why are you still putting up a struggle? More so, be looped into trouble with that woman—the one involved in a scandal with Yan Rusheng?" She furiously clenched her teeth. "If I were in your shoes, I would lead a happy and blissful life with him just to infuriate that slut and wreck that damn white lotus."

The corners of Xuxu's mouth twitched. "You are evil. Get out now. I don't need your help anymore."

She pulled Zhou Shuang's arm and shoved her out of the kitchen.

This fellow must have drunk some love potion when she was next door and got bewitched. Her grit was no longer steadfast.

Xuxu pushed Zhou Shuang out. When she was about to close the door, Zhou Shuang blocked the door with her quick hands. "Don't be angry. You better stop cooking, too. You're pregnant with the future small boss of Flourish & Prosper, a royal baby. Don't get me into trouble."

Xuxu menacingly glared at her as a warning. "Scram then!"

After that, she forcefully slammed the door and turned around. She couldn't help but reach out to feel her little flat tummy. A mixture of complicated emotions flashed past her eyes.

...

Over the next few days, the doorbell would ring every morning when Xuxu was brushing her teeth. Occasionally, she would open her door to take a peek, and there would be a thermos jar on the floor. At mid-day, a big bag of snacks and fruits would appear.

She disregarded them all.

By the 8th day of the month, the designated public holidays were over. All trades and professions had resumed their usual operations.

Xuxu was curled up on her sofa early in the morning. She was staring at a marriage certificate in her hands. She reached out to touch the seal located at the bottom of the photo with gentle fingers.

In the photo, there was a slight smile on the man's face. It was a genuine smile that she had seldom seen on his face.

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

#### **Chapter 638: He Didn't Go on a Work Trip**

Xuxu sighed deeply and stood up with determination. She grabbed her bag and left for the door.

After opening the door, she walked out and turned to the unit next door. She pressed the doorbell.

'Ding dong.'

The door immediately opened. The owner saw Xuxu and a streak of surprise flashed across his eyes. "Xuxu, what's wrong?"

Xuxu's initiative to look for him had taken him aback.

But when he noticed how well-dressed and neat she looked, he had a hunch with what was in store for him. His heart sank deeply.

Xuxu glanced at the man's gorgeous face and casually said, "The Civil Administration Office is open today."

He already knew what she was going to say. But amid his disappointment, he had planned his strategy. He slightly frowned and feigned an awkward expression. "Today is the first day of work, and the Board of Directors are waiting for me to hold a meeting. I'm afraid I don't have the time."

"Oh." Xuxu nodded and lowered her head. "In that case... in the afternoon then."

She turned around to go back to her house.

Yan Rusheng suddenly grabbed her wrist. "Xuxu."

Xuxu spun around.

Yan Rusheng was trying to say something, but instead, pressed his lips.

He finally opened his mouth after a brief moment. "I'm going to Jincheng City for a work trip this afternoon. I would only be back after a few days."

Xuxu heard what he said, and she lightly answered, "Then I'll wait for you to be back."

Yan Rusheng nodded and reluctantly relinquished his grip.

...

Xuxu wasn't sure what she had done the entire day. When she reflected, besides eating, she simply slept the day away. She didn't even read anything.

Gradually, she had trouble sleeping at night.

Her throat felt parched and bitter, and so Xuxu sat up. She stretched her hand to turn on the lights when she caught a glimpse of light outside her window.

She got down and walked to the windows. She slightly lifted the curtains and saw that the room next door was still lighted.

Was he back?

'Cough... cough.'

The sound of a man coughing traveled to her ears, and it sounded like he had tried his best to stifle his cough but failed in the end.

Xuxu suddenly thought of what he said, and she unconsciously clenched her wrists.

So, she didn't imagine that she had heard coughing sounds in the night. It would mean that he didn't go on a work trip.

She put down the curtains and trod gently back to the bed. She stretched her hand, fumbled for her phone, and turned on the torchlight function before leaving her room.

She poured a glass of water and gulped it down. Then she went to the sofa with a second glass without switching on the lights.

She furrowed her eyebrows as she stroked her tummy. She fell into a daze with a glass of water in her hand.

Xuxu didn't sleep much that night. She switched on a lamp and flipped the pages of a book without actually reading its contents.

When it was almost dawn, she finally felt sleepy. She placed the book on the table and was about to return to her room to sleep.

When she reached the bathroom, she heard the sound of a door opening. It was from next door.

Xuxu trod carefully to the door and looked through the peephole.

The man was dressed in a formal suit as he stood outside the elevator.

Her heart involuntarily pounded. The man entered the elevator, and when the doors were about to close, she glimpsed the man's visibly tired face.

Xuxu turned around and leaned against the door. Her heart continued to beat quickly.

...

The doctor said that she could go for an ultrasound scan in a week. Xuxu discussed with Mu Li, and they went for a checkup after ten days.

It was the tenth day, and Mu Li came early in the morning. She knocked on Xuxu's door.

Xuxu didn't sleep well for the past few nights, and she only managed to fall asleep in the morning. After being woken up by Mu Li, she felt as if she were still half-asleep. She didn't even have the energy to brush her teeth.

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

#### **Chapter 639: You're Carrying Twins**

Mu Li saw her and seemed to find her rather pitiful. "Maybe you should sleep a while longer. We can go in the afternoon."

Xuxu refused. "It's alright. I'll wash up now."

She walked to the bathroom.

When she came out, Mu Li had prepared milk and bread for her.

Before eating breakfast, she took out a tomato from the fridge.

She ate both tomato and a slice of bread at the same time. Mu Li thought the tomato, which Xuxu had taken out from the fridge, was too cold. She frowned and lightly chided her, "Xuxu, why do you like eating such cold tomatoes? You'll get a stomachache if you eat it first thing in the morning."

Xuxu didn't look at her but continued munching on her tomato. She quipped, "It's fine. That time I..."

Mu Li eyed her suspiciously. "What do you mean by that time?"

"Nothing much." Xuxu realized that she had a slip of tongue. So, she casually brushed it aside. She instantly diverted the topic. "Shouldn't we register before heading there for a checkup?"

It was a smooth transition to a different topic. Even the shrewd Mu Li didn't realize that Xuxu led her along. "We don't need to. President Wang has helped us to register in advance so we can go there any time. We don't need to queue for the ultrasound scan as well."

Xuxu nodded after hearing her. She then grinned with a mischievous gleam in her eyes. "It's good to have connections."

"Hurry up and drink your milk." Mu Li affectionately smiled at her and she rose. "I'll help you tidy your room."

She turned around almost instantly.

Xuxu saw how adamant she was and so she didn't protest.

...

Mu Li heard the doctor's diagnosis, and she scrutinized the results of the ultrasound scan in disbelief. It overwhelmed her with excitement.

"Doctor, are you saying that our Xuxu is carrying twins?"

The news was simply too exhilarating. She felt light-headed as though she was in a dream.

The doctor seemed affected by her excitement and he smiled brightly. "Yes, you heard me correctly. It could either be both boys, both girls or even a girl and boy."

Twins... a girl and a boy...

Mu Li grabbed Xuxu with her emotions bursting. She hugged her. "Oh my god! This is wonderful! Our Xuxu is really capable."

The man standing outside was listening to the conversation with excitement when he felt slightly indignant when he heard Mu Li's compliments.

Hmph! Clearly, it was her son who was capable.

He was going to be a father of two children.

The corners of his mouth unconsciously curled as he visualized a happy scene. He was really overjoyed... and ecstatic.

"Hello, Old Yan. I have a great piece of news for you."

"Xuxu is carrying twins!"

"Certainly. How can the ultrasound scan results be wrong?"

"Take note of your blood pressure. I need to get going, we'll talk tonight."

...

"Hello, is this President X? Have you approved my retirement request?"

"I'm anxious because my daughter-in-law is pregnant with twins. I need to take care of her."

"Haha, thank you for the well-wishes. Same goes to you."

...

"Hello..."

Madam Mu Li made several phone calls in the car. She was broadcasting the news that her daughter-in-law was pregnant with twins.

She was flaunting how blessed she was to have a daughter-in-law and future grandchildren. To put it plainly, she was boasting to everyone she knew.

Xuxu rested her head against the car window. She grinned with amusement as Mu Li made another call.

Mu Li had clearly promised her that Xuxu would have nothing to do with Third Yan. But when she introduced her to others, she kept mentioning that Xuxu was her daughter-in-law.

Mu Li wanted Xuxu to move back with her for a few days, but Xuxu rejected.

So, Mu Li sent Xuxu over to her grandfather's clinic. It had been some time since Xuxu went out, so she stayed at the clinic until it was already late at night.

Grandfather said, "Let Qi Lei send you home."



Xuxu shook her head. "I can go home myself. It's just a short distance away. Besides, Qi Lei must be tired after a long day."

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

#### **Chapter 640: Supper**

"Sister Xuxu, I'll send you home." Qi Lei took off his huge white coat in a hurry and hastily followed after Xuxu.

When they neared the door, Xuxu pushed him backward and said, "It's alright, you should rest early. You've been working hard the whole day."

But Qi Lei insisted. "I'll just send you to the entrance of your area."

Xuxu didn't reject him again. The wind was rather strong at night, so she hurriedly placed the hood of her coat over her head.

She stuffed her hands in the pockets of her coat and walked ahead of Qi Lei.

There were many foreigners in the area, and many roadside stalls were open for business in the evening. However, when the stall owners closed their stalls, their rubbish would be strewn everywhere.

A strong gust of wind would scatter the rubbish everywhere.

It was almost nine in the evening, and some stalls were still open.

They walked past a stall selling dumplings, and the delicious smell wafted to Xuxu's nostrils. Xuxu halted her footsteps and greedily stared at the pot of delicious-looking dumplings as the steam rose from the pot. Her stomach began to grumble.

Qi Lei saw Xuxu staring at the pot. He was rather amused, and so he asked, "Sister Xuxu, do you still feel like eating dumplings?"

Xuxu grinned. "I'll treat you to supper."

She walked to the stall and said to the owner. "Give me two bowls."

Then she saw the rows of food displayed as well. She added, "Give me some beancurd and a tea leaf egg as well."

"Sure," the stall owner responded cheerily.

The corners of Qi Lei's mouth twitched. "Sister Xuxu, are you sure you can finish everything?"

They just ate dinner earlier at seven p.m.

Xuxu turned to glance at Qi Lei, and instead, asked, "Do you want to eat anything else?"

Qi Lei shook his head profusely. "I'm not hungry."

He might even have difficulty swallowing a dumpling.

The stall owner had set up a tent-like temporary shack on the pavement using some plastic covers. He had squeezed three tables inside. Although it was cramped, it was cozy and warm.

The lamp post cast a dim light around them while there were two lamps providing light inside the tent.

Xuxu & Qi Lei walked into the tent. There was a couple sitting at one of the tables.

They took the table beside theirs.

The stall owner shortly came to them with two steaming bowls of dumplings, and Xuxu could hardly wait to tuck in.

She scooped some soup with a spoon. She blew at it before sipping it.

“Boss, give us three bowls.”

The voices belonged to a group of men, and their presence alerted Xuxu. Everyone glanced outside.

Three huge and burly men stood at the stall. They proceeded into the shack after ordering.

Xuxu sat facing the entrance of the shack.

She caught a glimpse of their appearance when she looked up. They all had brightly dyed hair with cigarettes in their hands. They looked like hooligans as they sauntered haughtily.

Xuxu didn't like the smell of cigarettes, and somehow it intensified after her pregnancy.

When the men entered the room, smoke shortly filled the space. When they walked nearer to them, she felt nauseous, and she immediately covered her mouth and nose. She frowned before turning her head away from them to avoid the smoke.

She had an obvious look of dislike on her face.

She attracted the attention of one of the three burly men. He suddenly stopped and bent his head to glare at her menacingly. “What's wrong? Are you looking down on me?”