

## Elite Doting 651

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

#### Chapter 651: It Was Once Her Dream

Xuxu smiled. "I see."

His character was so unrestrained and wild. How could he possibly accept jobs that were inflexible or conventional?

Su Yan grinned and lifted an eyebrow. "Is the purpose of your visit today to take up my job offer? Do you want to work at my studio?"

"Yes." Xuxu nodded but the next moment, she seemed quite disappointed. "But this place is too far, and right now, my current state doesn't allow me to travel."

It was too far. The journey to and fro would even take about three hours. It would take a toll on her pregnancy.

Even without Aunt Mu Li and the rest of their objections, she already knew that she wouldn't be able to endure the long journey.

"You don't have to worry about that at all." Su Yan pressed on, "I have a studio in the city, so you don't have to travel this far. It's at the Fourth South Loop."

It really surprised Xuxu.

She suspected that this fellow visited the country ages ago. How could he move around so swiftly in just a few months?

He had established his own photography company, set up a studio, and also took up a job at Grand Fashion.

Do these superior genes exist in all Yan family members? Each one had surpassed the other.

Fourth South Loop—it wasn't far from her apartment, and it indeed tempted Xuxu. She glanced at the pictures on the wall, and she furrowed her eyebrows. "But what can I do here? I can't take photos. I can't edit, and I know little about makeup."

Su Yan chuckled. "You know design, and as long as you have the foresight and taste, it's enough."

His statement rendered Xuxu dumbfounded. She stared at Su Yan without blinking. "You... how did you know I studied design before?"

She tilted her head down. Melancholy and sorrow appeared in her eyes.

"I saw your designs in the storeroom at home." Su Yan didn't hide his admiration for Xuxu's talents, and so he generously lavished praises on her. "Your ideas were definitely quirky and spunky for your time before. If you had continued to study design, you might have already established a name for yourself internationally in the fashion design field."

Xuxu smiled as she scoffed. "I'm not as capable as you've described. That was merely a module I randomly chose."

She instantly changed the topic. "But why do you need me to design?"

They specialized in photography and not in fashion design.

"Every wedding gown or dress you see here were designed and made by yours truly," proudly declared Su Yan as his fingers swept past the dresses and gowns. "You can close your eyes and design anything you want. The style, the color..."

He emphasized once more. "Remember, anything as long as you want, just go ahead and design. What I want is unique and different."

'You can close your eyes and design anything you want. The style, the color...'

The words stirred Xuxu's heart for it was once her dream.

That one day, people would wear the clothes she designed.

That one day, she would design a wedding gown for herself.

She tightly clutched her bag. She was thoroughly tempted, but she didn't have the courage to accept the job offer. It had been years since she last designed anything, and she had already lost all confidence.

Furthermore, she was fearful of failures.

Su Yan seemed to know what was on her mind. He looked at her intently and encouraged her. "Xuxu, believe me. You are different, and I know you can do it."

Xuxu raised her face. Her eyes were sparkling with determination. "Alright."

After saying it, she felt her entire world had changed.

Sometimes, a person just needs to take that one step. Once you have taken that step, everything would be fine.

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#### **Chapter 652: Mummy Says Handsome**

Su Yan had a photo shoot at night. It was for Grand Fashion's next cover page, and the model was an extremely popular A-list celebrity.

But Su Yan still insisted on sending Xuxu back home first.

He drove her to her apartment building, and she got off.

The sun had begun to set, and the sky turned red. The temperature had drastically dropped too.

Xuxu swiped her card and entered the building.

She had just pushed the door open when a small child clumsily tottered over with a ball.

The little child wore an orange fur coat, and he had a woolen cap on his head.

An old lady was trailing after the child, in fact, she was chasing after him. "Bubu, be careful!"

The old lady seemed to be in her sixties, and her leg didn't look good since she walked with a limp.

Xuxu blocked the little child's path. She gazed at him with a gentle smile.

The child's path was obstructed, so he peered at Xuxu. His sparkling innocent eyes along with his chubby face looked so adorable.

"Aunt. Aunt." The little boy couldn't articulate properly.

Xuxu squatted and gently pinched his cheeks. "You know how to address me as an aunt?"

This little boy was very bright, and after he noticed Xuxu smiling at him, he followed suit.

Xuxu looked at his innocent-looking face and her heart seemed to have melted. "Little boy, how old are you?"

"Bubu, how old are you?" The old lady finally caught up with them. She knelt down and then grabbed the boy's hand tightly to prevent him from escaping.

The little boy raised three fingers. He replied, "Three years old."

"You're so smart! And you know you're three years old." Xuxu pinched him once more. She simply adored him. "You are too adorable!"

Her face was against the setting sun, and the smile on her exquisite, tiny face was like a blooming flower. She looked so gentle and kind, and she somehow exuded an aura of motherly love.

He now finally understood the reason Xuxu was so concerned about the children at the orphanage. He finally knew why she adored Huanhuan so much, too.

Huanhuan was about three years old. If only...

That was how she eased her regrets from losing her child.

That moment, as Xuxu looked at that little boy, the usual melancholic expression in her eyes was replaced with joy.

Was it because of their child in her stomach?

Yan Rusheng halted in his tracks as he intently gazed at her. He seemed to have entered a state of stupor.

"Bubu, it's time for us to go home. Say goodbye to aunt." The old lady rose and held the little boy's hand.

Xuxu stood up and waved at him cheerily. "Bubu, bye-bye! Don't run away from your grandma in the future!"

The old lady smiled. "My leg isn't so well. I really can't catch up with him sometimes."

"Xuxu." Yan Rusheng walked over to Xuxu.

“Mummy says handsome.”

The little boy suddenly said as he pointed at Yan Rusheng.

Mummy says handsome?

Although it was a little vague, they could still understand what he said.

It flabbergasted Yan Rusheng, and he anxiously looked at Xuxu. His eyes were wide, and it seemed innocent. It seemed that he was trying to say ‘I swear I don’t know who is his mother is.’

The old lady sized up Yan Rusheng and gave a chuckle. “This man appears often on the news, and my daughter likes to read about celebrities and gossip.”

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#### **Chapter 653: Truth Or Lies?**

“Hmph!”

Xuxu and Yan Rusheng were both dumbfounded at the same time!

They couldn’t help but think that the child was way too smart. He had only seen Yan Rusheng’s photo, and yet he could immediately recognize him.

The old lady smiled. “This young man is indeed more good-looking in person. Your child would be very good-looking too.”

Xuxu heard her, and she became embarrassed by her words. She quickly bent her head.

If it wasn’t because she was indeed pregnant, she would have laughed it off.

After saying goodbye to the boy and his grandma, Xuxu continued walking back home.

Yan Rusheng walked behind, and they were only a footstep apart. Both of them were silent.

“Aunt Zhang brewed chicken soup for you, and she had sent it here. Bring it back to drink it later.” Yan Rusheng spoke only after they had entered the elevator.

He looked at Xuxu and observed her expression.

Xuxu uttered a soft ‘oh’ and gave no further response as she cast her gaze at her feet.

When the elevator reached their level, Yan Rusheng said, “Wait for me here. I’ll go get it.”

He took out his keys and walked out of the elevator first. He quickly strode towards his apartment and opened the door.

Xuxu stood outside his door and peered inside. It was clean and tidy, and the floor appeared it had just been washed. In comparison to his house, hers seemed messy and dirty.

“It’s still hot.” Yan Rusheng brought out a container and passed it to Xuxu.

Xuxu received it with both hands and then turned around.

Yan Rusheng suddenly called out to her. “Xuxu.”

She stopped and glanced at him.

Yan Rusheng hesitated and his words seemed choked. "Later... Later, I'll cook dinner for you."

Xuxu bowed her head and didn't respond. She unlocked her door and entered her apartment.

She shut the door and gently rubbed her tummy as she smiled to herself.

...

Su Yan's studio in the city was a lot larger than what she had imagined. She had assumed that he had rented a small office just for design purposes.

But to her surprise, it was a huge warehouse. The interior design was distinctly unique.

There were sewing machines, clothes and various accessories. What she had thought of and what she didn't, everything was in place.

There were several mannequins wearing unfinished articles of clothing.

The scale of the warehouse was huge, but there were only two employees. A man and a woman, and both were foreigners.

She surveyed the entire office and couldn't conceal her astonishment.

Su Yan stood beside a sewing machine as he pored through a design draft. Xuxu walked towards him and asked, "Su Yan, tell me honestly. After you knew that you were coming back to the country, how long have you planned all of this?"

Su Yan raised his head and grinned. "Truth or lies?"

Xuxu raised an eyebrow. "What do you think?"

Of course, she wanted the truth, but judging from his expression, she knew that he wouldn't tell her the truth.

This fellow might seem simple, straightforward, and honest. But in reality, whatever he had said and done, they were all a mystery.

Su Yan quipped, "The truth is three months. The lie is ten years."

Xuxu coldly sneered. "Everything is a lie."

But she wasn't that curious to the point that she had to force the truth out of him. She was just merely surprised.

So if he didn't want to say, why should she force him?

Xuxu inched neared to Su Yan and pointed upstairs. She whispered, "Are they both designers?"

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**Chapter 654: This Beautiful Girl Was His Love at First Sight**

She happened to pass by the office and chanced upon two people who were looking at their drafts, deep in discussions. As she was afraid of imposing on them, she didn't halt her footsteps.

Su Yan nodded his head. "Yes, they are my friends from Country Y. They both graduated from XX University in Country Y with a degree in fashion design."

XX University in Country Y. When she heard it, her expression briefly fell before resuming her usual self. She nodded her head. "Great, I can learn from them."

However, Su Yan threw a wet blanket at her. "Unfortunately, they will go on the 1st day of next month."

The date was another one to two weeks away. Xuxu sighed. "What a pity."

Su Yan quipped, "They are going back to get married. That's a piece of good news."

"Getting married is definitely a happy occasion." Xuxu responded and then asked, "Then will I have an office?"

"In the future, the room nearest to the staircase will be your office." Su Yan pointed to the staircase. The room was clearly visible from where they were standing, and he said, "Most of the time, you'll be the only one here. So you can choose to use whichever room you wish."

He hesitated before continuing. "Later on, I'll be getting an assistant to take care of you."

Xuxu waved her hands and said, "It's alright. I prefer to be alone."

She lowered her head and looked at the draft in Su Yan's hands. He made a ton of comments on it.

"Hi, Su."

The two persons upstairs suddenly came down.

Xuxu raised her head and directed her sight at them. The two persons moved towards them, one after another.

The lady was tall, but the man was even taller.

Su Yan, who was beside her, waved at them. "Hi."

The Caucasian man walked closer and took notice of Xuxu. He yelled in exaggeration. "Oh my God. You've brought a beauty here."

Su Yan grinned and pointed to Xuxu as he introduced her. "This is Xuxu."

"Xuxu?" When the Caucasian man heard her name, he frowned as if he recalled something. "Rusheng?"

Su Yan nodded in agreement. "You're right."

Xuxu was visibly startled for a moment. But when she recalled the name of Su Yan's photography company, it didn't appear to be a surprise to her anymore.

Su Yan pointed to the two Caucasians and introduced them to Xuxu. "This is Mr. Bleu and his fiancée, Miss Rose."

Xuxu smiled and politely acknowledged them.

"I remembered. Those photos." Bleu intently stared at Xuxu's face for a while. He seemed to have recalled something and excitedly grinned. "The photos at the vintage street. She had long hair and was wearing an orange-colored dress. She was stunning."

After that, he pointed to his fiancée. "This beautiful girl was Su's love at first sight."

Su Yan smiled and his mouth deliberately sank as a sign of regret. "She turned out to be my brother's wife."

Hearing this, Bleu suddenly stretched forth his hand and patted his head. "Oh, goodness gracious. It's a real pity."

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

She had no inkling with what they were talking about. Was there a differing style of communication between different countries?

Must Mr. Bleu be so vivid in his tone and expressions?

Su Yan pointed to Xuxu again. He then said to Bleu and his fiancée, "She's here to work, and I believe that in the coming week, you'll have a good time working together."

Bleu nodded his head. "Definitely."

His fiancée even gave Xuxu an affectionate hug.

Su Yan didn't stay long and left after that. As it was Xuxu's first day at work, she didn't begin work immediately.

Bleu told her that a foreign celebrity would be coming over to China in April to shoot a photo book, and they had been busy coming up with costume designs for this celebrity since a total of ten costumes were needed.

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#### **Chapter 655: He Also Wished To Hold His Wife's Tiny Hands**

They were specially designing ten sets of costumes for the photobook shoot. What a scale and measure!

But it's indeed costly to shoot a photobook.

Rose was busy working away in front of the sewing machine, sewing a short gown while Xuxu looked on from the side.

Mr. Bleu walked in from outside with a cell phone in his hand. He looked rather dismayed. Rose lifted her head and looked at him with eyebrows knitted. "What's wrong? They're still not satisfied?"

Mr. Bleu's lips curled down, and he nodded. "Her assistant said that it has to be simplified further."

Xuxu overheard their conversation. She could already hazard a guess about the situation. She pursed her lips and deliberated for a moment before speaking. "What difficulties are you facing?"

Rose gazed at her and replied with a grumbling tone. "A Chinese imperial costume had gone through many rounds of alterations, but the other party is still not pleased with it."

Bleu added, "Mainly because we're unfamiliar with the spirit of Chinese imperial costumes. We have little knowledge in this area. Hence, we could only use other samples as a reference."

Xuxu looked at the design draft in Bleu's hands. She asked, "Can I look at the draft?"

"Of course." Bleu handed it to Xuxu. "Perhaps you can give us some suggestions."

Xuxu smiled. She stretched her hand to receive it and flipped it. It was a set of Qing Dynasty Imperial costumes. She ran a quick scan over it before looking at Bleu again. "I need to have a better understanding of her height, weight..."

"Ok!" Bleu made an 'Ok' sign with his fingers and turned back to take a file for Xuxu.

Xuxu received it and lowered her head to look through it.

"Oh God, too handsome."

All of a sudden, Rose exclaimed and then gasped in a silly love-struck manner.

Bleu teased her again. "Darling, I'm going to be jealous."

What was the meaning of too handsome? Xuxu heard the couple's conversation and raised her head in bewilderment. "What?"

She saw both of them fixing their gaze behind her.

Xuxu turned around and looked in the same direction. A towering figure was standing at the door. It had her shocked beyond words.

Why was the fellow here?

"Xuxu," called out Yan Rusheng as he looked at Xuxu. He then walked towards her.

Rose took a quick glance at Yan Rusheng and then looked at Xuxu and asked, "Xuxu, is he Su's brother? Your husband?"

This question stumped Xuxu, and she didn't know how to respond.

She thought that if she had only asked if he was Su Yan's brother, then she could answer it a breeze. But she asked if he was her husband... she could only lower her head and agree in silence.

Yan Rusheng's voice sounded in her ears. "I am Yan Rusheng."

He smiled as he acknowledged Bleu and Rose. His voice was indifferent, with no trace of formalities or pleasantries.

"Xuxu... Rusheng..."

"Su used their names," Bleu and Rose exclaimed in unison. Then they looked at each other.



Bleu looked down at Rose and planted a kiss on her forehead. "Darling, this is also a Chinese idiom. Su said that it was a beautiful idiom."

After that, he reached out to embrace Rose by her waist.

Rose stood on tiptoes and responded with a kiss on his lips, oblivious to the people around them.

Young Master Yan clenched his teeth. It wasn't a good idea for a person like him, who was on the verge of a failed relationship, to witness such display of affection.

He also wished to embrace his wife. It's been a long time since he hugged her, not to mention holding her hands.

After displaying her affection to her fiancé, Rose looked at Yan Rusheng. "Are you here to fetch Xuxu home?"

Yan Rusheng nodded his head slightly. "Mm."

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#### **Chapter 656: Can't Chat Any Further With You**

Xuxu replied at once. "I still have work to do."

After that, she lowered her head and looked at the celebrity's profile information that Bleu had handed her.

With a soothing voice with a gentle tone. Yan Rusheng looked at her and said, "It's alright. I'll wait for you."

In the past, Wen Xuxu was always the one who waited for Yan Rusheng.

Even when he had to wait for her, he would always hurry her. He had never once waited patiently for her just like what he was doing.

They both sat facing each other, occupied with their own work.

Yan Rusheng was typing away non-stop on his keyboard.

His cell phone suddenly rang. He instinctively stole a glance at Xuxu before whipping out his phone from his pocket. He turned it to silent mode first and then walked away to answer the call.

"It's not convenient for me to communicate via video call right now. Let's text to discuss instead."

After saying this, Yan Rusheng ended the call before he could even reach the door. He went back in to sit down and resumed typing on his keyboard.

He tried his best not to make too much noise for fear of disturbing Xuxu.

Actually, there were many spaces outside where he could carry out his work, but he couldn't bear to give up this opportunity to spend time alone with Xuxu in the same room.

It had been over two months since they spent time together in private.

Xuxu supported her head with one hand while holding a pen in the other and casually twirling it with her fingers.

Time ticked away by the minutes and seconds. The piece of paper in front of her was still a clean and blank sheet.

After ending the short meeting, Yan Rusheng held up the glass of water which Rose had poured for him earlier. He took a sip while gazing at the woman opposite him.

She lowered her head, and she was holding the pen with her slender and fair hand, sketching away on a piece of paper.

He didn't pay attention to what she was drawing as his heart had already melted the moment he set his eyes on her.

Yan Rusheng could no longer pay attention to his work, and he didn't have the courage to keep staring at Xuxu. Hence, he pretended to be working by striking the keyboard once in a while.

Suddenly, there was a message prompt on the WeChat app on his laptop.

Yan Rusheng opened the message—it was from Lu Yinan. *'Third Yan, let's meet for dinner tonight.'*

He replied, *'Not going. Don't ask me out in the future.'*

Lu Yinan's reply came instantly. *'Xuxu is still ignoring you. So, we thought you might feel lonely, hence we are asking you out. We feel pity for you.'*

He... a lonely man?

Young Master Yan received immeasurable blows to his pride and ego. He took his cellphone, launched his camera app. He even added a 'cool' emoji of a face wearing sunglasses.

He was immensely pleased with himself.

Lu Yinan: *'Hey, isn't that Xuxu?'*

Ming Ansheng: *'Is that Xuxu?'*

There was a long pause...

There was a long pause...

Everyone silently looked. The photo blew them away.

Yan Rusheng sent out another smoking soldier emoji—he was feeling extremely proud of himself. *'It's time for your dinner. Do what you're supposed to do.'*

Ming Ansheng: *'Don't be too smug. From the angle of the photo, it's obvious the photo was taken in secret. You were afraid that Xuxu might find out, hence you retracted the phone too fast, and it made it look like Xuxu's hand became fuzzy.'*

Her hand was fuzzy? Yan Rusheng immediately inspected the photo—it was indeed fuzzy.

He knitted his eyebrows while looking at Ming Ansheng's WeChat profile picture. He gnashed his teeth in anger. He's really a wild old fox.

"I can't chat with you any further. In the future, don't ask me out to any function or activities." Yan Rusheng sent out his reply and was about to exit out of WeChat.

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#### **Chapter 657: It's Fate That Brings People Together**

Lu Yinan sent out another text message just in time. *'I think you can't continue with your posturing anymore.'*

Ming Ansheng suddenly interjected with his message. *'Sigh. It's your lifetime mistake to have met Xuxu. The once overbearing President has now turned into her loyal pet dog.'*

Lu Yinan: *'I heard that you can cook well now?'*

*'I also heard about of it. One day, I'll visit you to have a taste of your culinary skills.'*

*'Scram!'* Young Master Yan was at the end of his patience. He closed his laptop right away.

Of course, he was still aware that Xuxu was sitting opposite him. Hence, he closed his laptop with gentle hands.

Xuxu was still sketching away on the paper. Yan Rusheng propped both hands on his cheeks and observed her intently. The corners of his mouth revealed an affectionate smile.

The look in his eyes was too scorching, and Wen Xuxu couldn't ignore it. She felt frustrated and kept making mistakes in her sketch.

She had the urge to raise her head and stare at him, but she disliked reacting in such a way because it would reveal that she wasn't able to keep her calm.

*Knock, knock, knock.*

Just when it had Xuxu more vexed, someone knocked on the door.

"Come in," she called out as she lifted her head. She looked towards the door.

The door opened and Rose was standing at the entrance. She was looking at her. "Xuxu, it's getting late. Let's go for our dinner."

*Getting late?*

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows and glanced at her watch. It was really getting...

It was already 6:30 p.m. Without realizing it, she and Yan Rusheng had sat in the room for two hours.

She looked at Rose again. She said, "Alright."

She stood up and tidied up the things on her desk before picking them up and walking towards the door.

Yan Rusheng also took his laptop and trailed behind her.

Just when Xuxu and Yan Rusheng walked out of the office, Bleu emerged from his office. The four of them stood at the spacious corridor.

Rose held Xuxu's hand and suggested, "Let's have dinner together."

"It's alright. You go ahead with Bleu. I'm still not hungry yet since I've eaten something in the afternoon." Xuxu shook her head and tactfully rejected Rose's invitation.

But Rose was enthusiastic about it and didn't want to let go of her hand. "Let's go together. On account of our acquaintance, let's have dinner and watch a movie together as we'll be leaving next month."

Behind them, Bleu cheered and applauded in agreement. "This is a fabulous idea *'xuxu rusheng'*. It's definitely more enjoyable for the four of us to have dinner and watch a movie together."

Xuxu was caught in a dilemma at the couple's enthusiasm.

For the first time, she found it hard to reject someone's invitation.

"Since they're so keen about it, why don't we go together?"

Yan Rusheng's voice sounded in her ears all of a sudden. It was soft and uneven as if his voice was trembling as he spoke.

Before she could reply, Rose and her husband nodded their heads in unison like little chicks pecking on their food. "Yes, the Chinese always say it's fate that brings people together, and we're glad to have known two friends like you, *'xuxu rusheng'*."

Seeing the husband and wife-to-be so warm and earnest, Xuxu felt she would appear snobbish if she rejected them again. Thus, she nodded her head and agreed. "Alright."

It was Yan Rusheng's presence that had led Xuxu in her dilemma, and he was fully aware of it. But now, he just wanted to make the most of every opportunity—he didn't want to miss out any possible chances of narrowing the gap between them.

He could feel that Xuxu's attitude towards him had changed for the better. At least, for the past month, she didn't rake up the topic of divorce again.

She was willing to eat the food that he cooked for her, willing to let him accompany her for her prenatal checks, willing to let him wait for her to knock off.

Xuxu still loved him. Even though he had hurt her immeasurably, she still loved him.

It was because of these that made him even more determined to wait patiently for her forgiveness.

The Bleu couple didn't drive, and they took Yan Rusheng's car. The two of them sat behind leaving Xuxu no choice but to take the front passenger seat.

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#### **Chapter 658: Eat Dinner and Watch Movie**

After everyone got into the car, Yan Rusheng started the engine. Xuxu rested her head on the headrest and closed her eyes. The soothing music sounded in her ears.

*'When I was still an ignorant little girl, I met my love but didn't know how to love...'*

Xuxu fell asleep in the car. When Yan Rusheng saw the traffic light turned red, he stepped on the brake gently.

Bleu and his wife sat in the car quietly, perhaps they were also exhausted after a hard day's work.

Their destination was located at a nearby mall, and it was only about four bus stops away. But Yan Rusheng took 20 minutes to reach the mall.

Just so Xuxu could sleep for a little more.

When the car arrived at the mall's carpark, Xuxu woke up. She unfastened the seat belt and got off of the car.

Although the underground carpark didn't feel as cold as the surrounding, there was still a difference in the temperature compared to the interior of the car. When Xuxu got down from the car, she briefly shivered.

Perhaps it was because she had just woken up. Hence, she felt especially cold.

Yan Rusheng hurriedly brought out a down-feathered coat from his car. He walked over to Xuxu to put it on for her. "Don't catch a cold."

Xuxu immediately took it off. "Put it back in the car."

She bent down and flung the coat into the car.

Yan Rusheng could see through her thoughts, so he stopped her. "It's alright. I'll wear it when we're having our dinner."

Xuxu almost burst out laughing but restrained herself.

At that moment, her heart... uncontrollably turned soft.

But her voice still sounded icily cold. "I'm not cold, I don't need your jacket."

She insisted and flung the jacket back into the car. She then closed the car door.

The interior temperature of the mall would definitely be warmer than the underground carpark. Hence, the coat wouldn't be much of a use during dinner.

The restaurant was located on the 5th level, so they took the elevator. At that time of day, there was always a long queue, and Yan Rusheng had already expected it. So before they set off from the office, he already made a reservation for a private room.

He also chose the restaurant without consulting Xuxu and the Bleu couple beforehand.

As he noticed that Xuxu especially loved spicy and strong tasting food lately.

The small private room was just right for the four of them.

When the waiter came over, Yan Rusheng ordered a spicy pickled fish before the waiter handed the menu to him.

After that, he left it to the three of them to order whatever they fancied.

The dishes were served one after another. As Rose ate, she hurried them at the same time. “We’re catching the 8:40 p.m. movie. Eat quickly, otherwise, we won’t be able to make it on time.”

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows and clicked her tongue. “We’re really watching a movie after dinner?”

Having dinner was already enough. As for the movie, won’t it be more romantic for just the two of them to watch it together?

Rose replied, “It’s a newly released movie. All my friends in Country Y said that it’s a good one. Bleu and I have been tied up with our work lately, and we haven’t had the time to watch it.”

“Oh.” Xuxu curled her lips and lowered her head to discover that there were a few more slices of fish in her bowl.

She picked up one slice and shoved it into her mouth, chewing it slowly.

Other than herself, the other three had red wine in their glasses.

Rose and Bleu were brimming with enthusiasm and did what the locals did—saying ‘*bottoms up*’ before they drank.

The three of them finished an entire bottle of red wine during the meal.

At about 8:30 p.m., they finished their dinner and hurried to the cinema. It was on the same level as the restaurant, and so they made it just in time for ticket inspection.

It was a Hollywood blockbuster. Even though it had already started screening two days ago, it was still a full house that night. When Rose bought the tickets an hour ago, only the last row seats were available. The four seats were not even together.

There was a big crowd. They queued to collect their 3D glasses before entering. At the side, children were giggling and bantering with one another. They were also weaving in and out of the crowd.

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#### **Chapter 659: Don’t Move, Your Shoelaces Are Undone**

The children had stepped on many movie-goers. They expressed their annoyance with a frown.

But they didn’t bother to argue with them since they were children.

“Hey, you...”

Xuxu seemed rather worried as some children kept weaving in and out of the crowd. There was a pair of boys around ten years old, who were having fun chasing each other.

When they ran in front of her, instinctively she took a step back and as a result, another child stomped on her.

She yelled out in pain.

“Xuxu!” Yan Rusheng stretched his hand and held her tightly. He saw that she wasn’t hurt in any way, and so he immediately diverted his attention towards the children. He sternly said, “The two of you. Come over here.”

Both of them stopped and glared at him without a tinge of fear.

Yan Rusheng became annoyed and fiercely admonished them. “Don’t you know how to apologize when you step on someone?”

One of them smirked and then snorted. “I don’t want to.”

The other boy nodded. “Yes, we will not apologize. An adult bullying a child, you should apologize.”

Some people in the crowd began to whisper. Most of them were directing their criticisms towards the rude kids.

“Hey, what’s wrong with you? Why are you shouting at a child?”

A middle-aged woman left the queue. She pulled one child towards her as she berated Yan Rusheng.

The second she saw Yan Rusheng’s face, she was visibly shocked for a moment. But her bossy attitude remained unchanged.

Yan Rusheng lifted an eyebrow. “Doesn’t he need to apologize when he bumps into someone?”

“Yan Rusheng, forget it,” said Xuxu as she grabbed his sleeve.

Actually, she was also annoyed with such arrogant kids. They were even already old enough to understand how to behave properly. The problem still lies with the parenting style.

From the way the woman had protected and defended her child, this mother must be quite unreasonable.

But Xuxu didn’t want to attract too much attention. Photos of them might circulate on the internet again.

“It’s just an apology.” The middle-aged woman stood firm with her unyielding attitude. “Why are you so fierce to a child? Don’t you have manners at all?”

“I don’t care if he is a child or not. As long as he bumped into my wife, he has to apologize,” coldly said Yan Rusheng.

The woman raised her voice and made a ruckus. “Even if you’re the President of Flourish & Prosper and the famous Third Young Master Yan, you can’t be so unreasonable. Aren’t you being a bully? He had merely accidentally bumped into her, didn’t he? Do you have to be so overbearing?”

The woman’s accusations exceedingly annoyed Yan Rusheng. He retorted, “I just want to bully a commoner like you. What can you do?”

Where did this ignorant shrew appear from? Such bad luck!

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

This woman had no inkling of what was in store for her. How dare she use such a method to deal with Yan Rusheng?

Have they ever seen Yan Rusheng caring about public opinions of him?

If you infuriate him, he could destroy you any minute. He wouldn't give a damn about what the media would report about him.

But this might have gone a little overboard. Would the headlines tomorrow be *'Third Young Master Yan quarreling with a shrew at the movie theater'*?

Yan Rusheng didn't look at the woman. Instead, he glanced at Xuxu's feet. She had yelled out earlier on, and so he softly asked, "Is it still painful?"

He suddenly bent and squatted down. Xuxu instinctively tried to move back as she had no idea what was Yan Rusheng trying to do.

"Don't move, your shoelaces are undone."

Yan Rusheng stretched his hand, picked up Xuxu's shoelaces and slowly began to tie them for her.

Even the movie theater staff couldn't stop themselves from sneakily taking pictures of them. Third Young Master Yan had defended his wife earlier on, and now he was tying her shoelaces for her.

He didn't behave like a rich young master at all.

He displayed such a loving and sweet side of him towards his wife, and it made all the girls go green with envy. These actions would have scored him a hundred marks for being the perfect husband.

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

#### **Chapter 660: We'll Sit Outside**

Yan Rusheng was so handsome, wealthy, gentle and thoughtful. Was God being fair? Why?

Xuxu bent down and peered at the man squatting in front of her. Her mouth was slightly agape for his actions thoroughly took her by surprise.

Was he... Yan Rusheng?

"Done." Yan Rusheng rose and flashed a gentle smile at her.

Gentle and affectionate.

Xuxu reverted to her composed and indifferent attitude the moment Yan Rusheng stood up. She bent her head so that she could avoid others' inquisitive looks.

She didn't overestimate her own willpower, so she clenched her fingers tightly until they were slightly numb.

Her gaze would inadvertently sweep past the man's feet. She noticed his impeccable and clean leather shoes.



Yan Rusheng kept Xuxu close and safe beside him. After collecting their 3D glasses, they entered the dimly lighted hall. He mustered his courage and grabbed Xuxu's wrist.

It startled Xuxu, and so she raised her head to look at him.

"Our seats are at the furthest row. We have to climb the steps, and it's crowded."

After explaining, Young Master Yan quietly admonished himself for being a coward.

It was true that he was afraid that she might trip or others might bump into her. But his real reason was that he wanted to hold her hand.

Her slender wrist, her clearly defined knuckles, her soft and supple skin, and her height...

Yan Rusheng glanced askew at her and the top of Xuxu's head came level to his chin.

The most adorable difference in height!!

Wen Xuxu! Such a stupid tiny woman. And she was so alluring and bewitching.

Look at how she had him completely under her control, and he was only willing to do so.

Bleu and Rose walked ahead first, and they got to the last row. She looked around before glancing at their seats with a frown. "We're not sitting together. Only two of us will sit side by side."

Xuxu glanced at the seats—No. 8 and 9, No. 6, and No. 3. Only two of them could sit together, whereas the other two would have to sit separately.

She didn't deliberate at all as she spoke to Rose. "You can sit with Bleu, and I'll go over there."

She was about to go to seat No. 3.

Rose stopped her. "You should sit here with Rusheng. Bleu and I have always watched movies together."

Rose looked at Bleu and said, "You take No. 6 and I'll go to No. 3."

Xuxu shook her head with a smile. "It's really okay. You can sit with Bleu."

Both of them conversed fluently in English, and no one else seemed to understand.

Yan Rusheng saw how Xuxu and Rose were politely declining each other. So, he cut across their conversation. "Both of you can sit there. We'll sit outside."

He walked towards seat No. 3 and glanced at it without sitting down. A young man was sitting on seat No 4.

Beside him was a young lady sitting at seat No. 5. They seemed to be a couple.

The guy raised his head, and his gaze met Yan Rusheng. He was puzzled.

Yan Rusheng pressed his lips as he frowned. Was this guy really that oblivious?

He had no choice but to put it across verbally. "Go to seat No. 6."

His tone was decisive.

It still puzzled the guy as he had no idea why. For all he knew, he was sitting at the correct seat.

The movie was about to start, and Xuxu didn't want people to stare at them. She walked past Yan Rusheng towards seat No. 6.

Yan Rusheng became anxious. He glared at the guy fiercely.

"Alright then."