

Elite Doting 661

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

Chapter 661: Ruined Moral Values!

The young man frowned and grumpily walked towards seat No. 6. He was clearly unhappy. Under his breath, he muttered, "Why couldn't he be more polite when requesting others to change seats? It sounded like I'm obliged to do so."

Xuxu thought to herself that this young man shouldn't have changed seats with Yan Rusheng. He was already so overbearing and arrogant, and people were spoiling him by giving in to his commands.

"Thank you."

Xuxu was berating Yan Rusheng in her heart when she suddenly heard him thanking the man in a soft voice, even though there wasn't an ounce of sincerity...

She looked at Yan Rusheng in disbelief as he bent down and settled himself on the seat.

His hands were clasped gracefully on his lap. He sat with a leg crossed over the other.

Then he asked Xuxu, "Why aren't you sitting down?"

Xuxu didn't reply and walked to her seat. This was their second time watching a movie together.

The last time they did, Yan Rusheng felt extremely frustrated for choosing the wrong movie. From the beginning to the end, the movie was filled with exciting action scenes, and there wasn't any romance element. In the end, Xuxu fell asleep.

He had no idea what the movie was all about. He was swamped with work, and he had to take care of Xuxu as well. How would he even have the time to update himself about the entertainment industry? He didn't even have the time to work out.

The movie was about to start. Yan Rusheng took out his phone to search for information about it. He learned that it was a Hollywood blockbuster and there wouldn't be too many romantic scenes. He just hoped that they would include one or two, just enough to ignite Xuxu's attention.

He read the synopsis of the movie and realized that it was the most highly anticipated movie of the year. It had romance, friendship, and not forgetting, family ties.

Without a doubt, usually, such blockbusters would have elaborate schemes and disasters, and it wasn't an exception. The movie poster suggested that there would be gory scenes.

Yan Rusheng was a little worried that the movie might not be suitable for Xuxu right now.

Just then, the movie officially started.

Unexpectedly, right from the beginning, the movie fed the audience with plenty of passionate and romantic scenes which involved dim rooms and the groans of the male and female lead...

As Yan Rusheng's Adam apple moved, his throat felt dry and parched.

He was a little embarrassed, so he diverted his eyes away from the screen. But he had nowhere else to look at.

He sneakily glanced at Xuxu and noticed her two hands clasped together on her belly. Yan Rusheng began to get restless.

'Mmmm....'

It had already been a few minutes, but the passionate scene was still rolling.

*F*ck, f*ck, f*ck!*

'Isn't this inviting people to commit more crimes? What crappy blockbuster is this? It should be censored!'

He refused to believe that he was the only one who had such a reaction. Those who didn't must be abnormal.

Yan Rusheng swore in his heart. He angrily glared at Rose and Bleu sitting some distance away. What kind of movie did these foreigners choose?

There was a long pause...

His hands were clenched tightly into fists the second he caught sight of Bleu and Rose.

Without a surprise, the movie was suitable for open-minded foreigners like them. They were even kissing each other blatantly and passionately in the theater.

They had ruined moral values!

Slam!

A huge exploding sound echoed, and Yan Rusheng's attention went back to the screen. The house had exploded.

The two characters in the house were screaming in fear inside the house.

'Both of you deserve to be burned to death!'

Young Master Yan was too immersed in the movie as he gleefully admonished and swore at the characters.

'Bang, bang!'

Gunshots sounds were everywhere, and the movie began to get exciting.

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Chapter 662: Feeding Her Oranges

Xuxu stared at the screen without blinking, and her heart furiously pounded as the scenes unfold.

Suddenly a hand gently covered her belly, diverting her attention away from the movie. She was slightly startled.

“You carry on watching. I will protect our child.”

A man’s soft and gentle voice sounded next to her. His warm breath was mingled with the strong scent of red wine.

Xuxu’s breathing halted for a second.

She could still feel the warmth from his palm, despite the layers of clothing she was wearing. Her eyelashes slightly fluttered, and she was at a loss to where she should put her hands for a moment.

She decided to stand up. “It’s indeed too loud for me. I’ll make a move first.”

Yan Rusheng silently agreed that the violent and raging scenes weren’t suitable for Xuxu to watch.

He followed Xuxu closely. He held Xuxu’s hand as the theater was dark and there were only dim lights at the side of the aisle.

He whispered and reminded her to be careful.

Xuxu pulled her hand away from Yan Rusheng’s grip when they exited the movie theater. She then walked towards the elevator.

Yan Rusheng leisurely trailed after her.

Xuxu was about to walk towards the entrance of the mall when Yan Rusheng intercepted. “Xuxu, the car is at the basement carpark.”

Xuxu lightly replied, “You drank earlier.”

She didn’t want to drive his car.

“The chauffeur is here.” Yan Rusheng strode towards Xuxu and extended his hand.

Xuxu suddenly recoiled, but she still turned around to go to the basement.

Yan Rusheng’s hand hovered in mid-air, and he felt momentarily disheartened. He stared at Xuxu’s back for some time before smiling feebly.

Yan Rusheng, you’re asking for too much.

Tonight, you’ve held her hand several times. What more do you expect? Huh?

After adjusting himself, he strode quickly towards her. “Are you hungry? Let’s buy some food. What do you feel like eating?”

Xuxu kept a straight expression. She coldly replied, “I’m not hungry.”

Yan Rusheng grunted. He continued, “If you get hungry later, I can cook noodles for you. I’ve recently learned how to make noodles from Aunt Zhang.”

Xuxu bent her head, and she couldn’t help but smile. Her bright dewy eyes were twinkling.

Yan Rusheng had informed the chauffeur to pick them up when he drank earlier on. The chauffeur was waiting for them in the car.

Xuxu instantly opened the back door and closed it after she got in.

Yan Rusheng stood outside feeling rather helpless.

He went around the car and opened the door.

The moment he settled himself on the seat next to her, Xuxu could distinctly feel that the car tilted towards his side.

Yan Rusheng stretched his hand to get a white bag.

Xuxu couldn't help but watch him as he bent his hand and began peeling an orange.

Her gaze hadn't stopped for too long before she turned away to peer out the window.

"This afternoon I had lunch with a client and he gave them to me. He brought it back from abroad." After peeling the skin, he pulled the orange apart and passed a wedge to Xuxu.

Xuxu glanced askew without moving and her eyes swiftly darted away.

Yan Rusheng didn't give up. He stretched his hand towards Xuxu once more. "It's really sweet. It's much sweeter and juicier than those you've bought before."

Xuxu's mouth remained sealed so his outstretched hand hovered near her face.

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Chapter 663: Every Beginning Needs Plenty of Courage

Seconds passed by in silence that even the chauffeur began to get anxious. He thought to himself as he wished that his dear young madam would open her mouth. Third Young Master was really too sweet and thoughtful.

Finally, Xuxu opened her mouth and popped the wedge of orange into her mouth.

She spun her head away and looked out of the window. A faint smile gradually appeared and split into a wide smile.

Even though Yan Rusheng couldn't see that she was secretly smiling, just the mere fact that she accepted the food from him had him overjoyed.

He felt emboldened and inched closer to Xuxu. He passed her another piece. "Is it nice?"

Xuxu continued eating without responding.

The chauffeur carefully slowed down to give his master more time to enjoy this blissful moment.

...

After they exited the elevator, Xuxu walked ahead as usual. She took out her keys and was about to open her door.

Yan Rusheng suddenly called out to her. "Xuxu..."

She stopped, spun around, and cast him a doubtful look.

Yan Rusheng had his hands stuffed in his pockets. He was breaking out in a cold sweat as he struggled to muster his courage, but in the end, he gave up.

His mouth was curled upwards as he softly said, "Good night."

Xuxu responded with a vague 'oh' and entered her apartment.

It stunned Yan Rusheng. *Huh?*

She didn't ignore him and even responded? Upon realizing it, Young Master Yan he felt overwhelmed.

He took out his keys to open the door. After changing into his slippers, he took a wineglass from the kitchen and walked to the dining table. He bent and opened a cupboard to retrieve a bottle of wine.

It was the same bottle they had during their candle-lit dinner before.

He poured a glass, and his long fingers clasped the wineglass. He took a sip and licked his lips. For him, the wine tasted even sweeter than before.

As he drank the wine, he walked towards the couch and turned on the music. He turned the volume down, and soft music began playing.

He then collapsed on the couch and settled himself in a comfortable position. His mouth was curled upwards in contentment.

His gaze landed on the space where the red bricks were. A crease appeared between his thick eyebrows.

When would he be able to open that door again?

Young Master Yan exhaled and gulped down the rest of the wine.

He had to work even harder now. After all, he was... an ordinary guy.

...

The living room was dim, and Xuxu was huddled on the couch. Her phone was beside her as the lyrics appeared on the screen.

'I really wish that when I'm lonely, I would have someone with me... Love doesn't condone fickle-mindedness. It'll be such a pity if I let him go... If I really decide to give him my heart, can someone please tell him not to break it... Every time when love gets closer, it feels as though he is hugging me tightly... He stirred my emotions and covered my eyes, but didn't tell me where we were headed...'

She rested her head on her knees as she gazed at a corner, lost in her own thoughts.

'You don't want your child to grow up in an incomplete family right...'

Xuxu eyes were glistening.

The chorus of the song repeated several times before it turned softer. It finally ended, and the next song began to play.

'Sigh!'

She sighed and took a deep breath. She laid down and curled her body.

'Ah Sheng, every beginning needs plenty of courage.'

...

She couldn't settle herself to do the work she had brought home that night.

Hence the next morning, Xuxu studied the information that Bleu gave her yesterday as she ate her breakfast.

Then she made some adjustments to the costume design.

After changing her clothes, she collected all the trash in garbage bags and left her house with the trash.

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Chapter 664: Perhaps They Would...

"Xuxu."

Xuxu saw Yan Rusheng the moment she stepped out of the house. He was standing in front of the elevator with a phone in his hand.

He called her when he saw her coming out of her apartment. He stuffed his phone inside his pocket. "Let me send you to work."

He bent to take the garbage bags from her.

Xuxu rejected him coolly. "I'll go there myself."

She pressed the elevator button.

The studio was far from Flourish & Prosper, and it was already the peak hour. If he sent her to work, she reckoned that he would reach Flourish & Prosper only after 10 a.m.

"There isn't anything urgent this morning. I'll give you a lift." Yan Rusheng insisted.

He didn't look at Xuxu and walked into the elevator without another word. He pressed the button to go to the basement.

Xuxu followed after him. She glanced at the elevator buttons, while Yan Rusheng glanced at her in suspense.

The elevator door closed, and her hand was still stuffed in the pocket of her coat. Seeing this, Yan Rusheng could hardly suppress a grin.

This meant that she had agreed to him sending her to work.

'Yes! Yes! Yes!'

For the next few days, Yan Rusheng sent Xuxu to work and picked her up after work. The days went quickly in the blink of an eye.

...

“Xuxu, you are too awesome!”

Bleu came in after answering a call, and excitedly hugged Xuxu. Then he tightly hugged Rose and gave her a peck on her lips.

“Was it okay?” Rose pushed him away as she eagerly looked at him with sparkling eyes.

Bleu nodded. “Jue saw the draft, and she was really pleased.”

Then he turned around to look at Xuxu. “Xuxu, you are wonderful!”

Xuxu smiled and humbly said, “I merely edited the design you gave me.”

She had indeed merely made some minor changes, and it wasn’t really entirely her credit.

“This is the last piece, and since they’ve already accepted the draft then this project is considered complete!” Rose suddenly tiptoed and passionately kissed Bleu as she grabbed his neck.

Xuxu saw this scene and smiled quietly. Then she turned around to leave.

She knew the reason why Rose and Bleu were so excited. They could finally go back to their country and hold their wedding. It would be a wonderful conclusion to end their seven-year-long relationship.

Rose had been eagerly expecting that day for ages. She mentioned that she was the one who took the first initiative in their relationship. From the day she met Bleu, she had dreamt of marrying him. After two years of chasing after him, she had finally succeeded.

And Bleu didn’t disappoint her as well. Seven years already passed, and he still loved her very much. He even spent an entire year designing a wedding gown for her.

Wearing a beautiful wedding gown and holding the hand of someone you love as they enter the wedding hall—it was a dream that every young girl wanted to happen when they mature into a woman.

She was no different.

When she heard Rose and Bleu’s love story, she had a sudden thought. If only she was as brave and as passionate as Rose...

Perhaps they would...

“Xuxu.”

Xuxu was lost in her thoughts as she descended the stairs in a daze. A familiar man’s voice brought her back to reality.

She stared at him in surprise. It was only 2 p.m. She thought, “*Why was he here?*”

The man was wearing a formal suit, and he stood by the door. His black blazer and white shirt complemented his gorgeous features. He exuded a manly and mature charm.

He stood there like a perfect and exquisite statue.

He lifted a bag that he was holding and smiled. “I met a client for lunch and I passed by this area. So, I bought you some cakes for teatime.”

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Chapter 665: Let's Head Out

The bag had the 'First Love' logo on it and Xuxu's eyes glinted. Subconsciously, she began to hasten her footsteps.

Of course, she knew that he didn't buy the cakes on the way as there weren't any 'First Love' outlets in the vicinity. The 'First Love' outlets could only be found in the city and other nearby business districts.

Yan Rusheng turned to Xuxu. "The orange juice is slightly chilly. You can warm it up if you want."

Xuxu received the bag from him, and she peered at the contents inside without a word.

Yan Rusheng looked her intently with a trace of longing in his eyes. He said rather awkwardly, "Then, I'll make a move first."

At that moment, Xuxu looked up and caught a glimpse of the longing and sorrow in his eyes.

It gently tugged at her heartstrings, and so she blurted out, "Let me get you a glass of water."

She regretted almost immediately, and she felt like biting off her tongue.

Yan Rusheng nodded eagerly. "Sure."

Exhilaration replaced the sorrow and longing in his eyes.

Without waiting for Xuxu to invite him, he strode across and walked towards the reception area.

Xuxu looked at him and the corners of her mouth twitched. She had a hunch he must have felt troubled.

"There is no need for any further discussion. Inform them that Flourish & Prosper will pull out our investment."

Xuxu walked over with a cup of tea and overheard him talking on the phone. His tone sounded firm and determined.

She gently put the cup of tea on the coffee table and sat across him.

Yan Rusheng noticed Xuxu and lowered his volume. "Tomorrow I will personally make a trip there. Follow my instructions for now. I'm hanging up."

He concluded the phone call and hung up.

He stretched his hand towards the cup of tea, blew on it gently, and sipped.

Xuxu looked at him and quietly studied his expression. She knew he must have met some difficulties at work.

She had never seen him look so hesitant after making a firm decision regarding work.

Xuxu felt worried when Yan Rusheng put down his cup. And to her, he softly said, "Xuxu, tomorrow I'm going to the coastal county for a work trip. I'll ask Aunt Zhang to accompany you."

Wen Xuxu nodded. "Mm."

She pressed her lips before asking. "Is there a problem with the project?"

She had made an intense struggle before asking him.

Yan Rusheng could tell from her expression that she was hesitating. Of course, he badly hurt her in the past, and so it must have been hard for her to take a step forward towards him.

He also knew that it was their child that gave him another chance to reconcile with her.

Xuxu was always level-headed and a rational person. She would always think of the bigger picture whenever she acted upon anything. And so, everything she did was for the sake of their child.

If it wasn't for the child, she would never forgive him. Her pride would prevent her from doing so.

He didn't want her to feel worried, so Yan Rusheng smiled. He replied, "Nothing serious. It's just that we met a problem regarding the demolition."

Xuxu didn't press on.

Actually, she wasn't sure if she would be of any help. What she should do now is to take good care of herself and not make him worried.

Yan Rusheng sat there for a short while, and he gulped down the rest of his water.

Before he left, he asked, "What do you want to eat for dinner tonight?"

Xuxu was staring at his long-fingered hands with clearly-defined knuckles. Her heart painfully tugged.

She replied, "Let's head out."

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Chapter 666: He Seemed to Have Matured

It overjoyed Yan Rusheng. "Okay, I'll come and pick you up after work tonight. Call me if you have a place in mind. I'll reserve seats."

The reason he was so happy wasn't that he didn't need to cook, but rather, it was because Xuxu took the initiative to invite him out.

They haven't had the opportunity to have dinner with just the two of them in months.

Every day, he would prepare meals for her. Even though they had their meals at the same time, they were always separated by a wall.

Xuxu slightly nodded. "Okay."

"Then, I'll make a move first." Yan Rusheng stood up with a bright smile on his gorgeous face.

When he stood up, Xuxu suddenly realized how tall he was.

She thought to herself, "Ah Sheng, you can do this right?"

Xuxu watched Yan Rusheng as he vanished out of sight. Then her gaze landed on the cakes he had bought for her.

The bag was bulging; seems like he had bought Rose and Bleu's share as well.

He seemed to have matured recently.

At least he had learned to be more compassionate, polite, and empathetic.

After tea time, Xuxu pored through some design materials. By the time she finished, it had almost been 5 p.m.

She deliberated for a moment before typing a text to a number she had memorized.

'How about eating fried vermicelli tonight?'

...

"President Yan, these people obviously want to extort us. We can't give in to them."

"Exactly. If we agree to the requests of these greedy people, they will do it a second time."

"Let's wait and observe. Let's see what they are up to."

"But it will affect the progress of the project. If we can settle this and come to a compromise, why should we resort to such drastic actions?"

"What drastic actions? The county government clearly started this matter, and they are trying to stir trouble."

There was a long pause...

During the meeting, the Flourish & Prosper's Board of Directors were debating fiercely. His head throbbed painfully as the commotion dragged on, and so he massaged his head.

Suddenly he raised his head. He sternly said, "Enough. Stop talking."

The huge meeting room instantly fell silent. Several pairs of eyes glanced apprehensively towards the man whose expression had turned stony.

No one dared to make a sound.

"Tomorrow, I'll go..." a text notification interrupted Yan Rusheng. By instincts, he casually glanced at his phone and was about to ignore it.

But his eyes remained glued to the screen because of the sender—his wife.

He paused midway and picked up his phone. He clicked the text. *'How about eating fried vermicelli tonight?'*

It overwhelmed him with excitement and joy when he read the text.

He was excited, but he wasn't exactly sure. He sent her a reply almost immediately. *'Do you mean Yizhong?'*

His eyes remained fixed on his phone after he sent the text, waiting eagerly for her reply.

As a result, he had neglected the Board of Directors.

Was he serious? This was such an important meeting and some of them flew back to the city just for this meeting. How could he let them sit and watch him in silence as he used his phone to chat with someone else?

How arrogant and rude he was!

But since when had he ever been humble? And when had he ever treated them politely?

His phone screen lit up finally, and Xuxu replied with a *'Yeah.'*

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Chapter 667: How Did You Know That I Was Sending This to Her?

Yan Rusheng was excited, and he quickly replied. *'I'll fetch you later.'*

He lowered his head as he smiled foolishly at his phone, oblivious to his surroundings.

All the Board of Directors were staring at him with contempt. Where did his pride and ego go to? He had defended his wife publicly, argued with children and even tied his wife's shoelaces!

Look at how pleased he looked when his wife had sent him a text!

This was too embarrassing, really too embarrassing.

Everybody felt that it was unfair. Why could he openly use his phone at a meeting? Yet, Yan Rusheng would give them a deathly glare if they merely make a call?

Yan Rusheng didn't notice their expressions, neither did he bother to.

Xuxu replied with a curt *'yes'*.

That's great! He couldn't believe that she was willing to have dinner with him. Does that imply that she was willing to forgive him? Was she ready to work things out together with him?

Regardless of the answer, that place held plenty of fond memories for both of them.

"President Yan."

Someone became impatient and interrupted him with a soft voice.

He finally moved his vision away from the phone and back to the directors. The smile on his face instantly faded as he addressed all of them. "We'll leave this matter until I'm back from the coastal county."

On the brighter side, his tone and attitude seemed so much better as compared to a few minutes ago.

He rose and exited the meeting room.

Once they were out of the room, he turned to Qiao Jian and instructed him. "Order a bouquet of flowers."

Tonight he will put in more effort so he could take a bigger step towards her. Perhaps things would take a huge turn once he's back from his work trip. He might be able to get his wife back after a brief farewell.

Mmm... he could hardly wait.

“Yes, President,” Qiao Jian replied politely. “What flowers would you like?”

Yan Rusheng spun around and eyed Qiao Jian with a frown. “Red roses, definitely red roses.”

Does he even need to be told? Red roses would represent his passion and his love for her.

Qiao Jian suppressed a grin, and he looked at him. “I’ll order 99 red roses?”

It seemed like his boss and his lady boss will be reconciling soon

In this case, would their spring arrive soon? Not too far away?

Then he wouldn’t need to tread so carefully around Yan Rusheng and be on tenterhooks the whole day long. Neither would he need to face a stony and solemn-faced boss the entire day.

‘Yay!’

“Oh...” A thought struck Yan Rusheng, and he changed his mind. He frowned and said, “It’s too heavy, forget about the 99 roses. Make it nine roses instead.”

She was pregnant now, and it would be difficult for her to hold such a huge bouquet.

“Yes, President.” Qiao Jian pressed on after nodding. “Do you want me to send to lady boss’s workplace?”

Yan Rusheng shook his head. “Send the bouquet to my office. I’ll personally give it to her.”

Then he cast a doubtful glance at Qiao Jian. “How did you know I’m sending this to her?”

Qiao Jian was stumped for words and didn’t know how to respond.

He had an urge to retort, *‘I don’t think you are that brave to send a bouquet to another woman.’*

‘Don’t forget that the lady boss hasn’t forgiven you.’

‘So who else could the roses be for?’ Even a fool would know the answer.

“Qiao Jian, you have recently become smarter.” Young Master Yan gave an approving look at Qiao Jian, he then turned around to walk away.

Qiao Jian was speechless.

“Clearly, it was you who was blinded with love, and it must have affected your intelligence,” Qiao Jian thought to himself.

He stared at Yan Rusheng’s back in disbelief. He muttered under his breath, “It’s true that those who are in love will turn into fools.”

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Chapter 668: What a Soft Fellow

So the overbearing President was no exception.

Yan Rusheng drove to Xuxu's work studio, and he stopped outside the entrance. He threw a glance at the bouquet lying behind his seat, and a blissful smile crept on his face.

He unfastened his seatbelt and opened his car door.

He was about to walk through the entrance when suddenly a white Land Rover sped past him. His face fell when he caught a glimpse of the owner.

The owner got off the car, and she was wearing a cropped black leather jacket, wine-red leather pants with studded knee-high boots. Her figure seemed elongated in that outfit.

She propped herself with a hand on her car. Next, she coolly took off her sunglasses as she flipped her short hair backward.

She happily beamed at Yan Rusheng and waved. "Hey, Third Young Master."

Yan Rusheng tightly furrowed his eyebrows, and disdain was clearly displayed on his face. "Why are you here?"

He just can't seem to shake this female hooligan off.

But at least she was being considerate and didn't put on thick makeup.

Zhou Shuang shrugged. She then casually quipped, "I'm here to look for my comrade. Is there a problem?"

She closed her car door and began to walk towards the work studio with big strides.

Yan Rusheng hastened his footsteps and stood in front of the door, blocking Zhou Shuang's way.

He stared at her with hostility imbued in his eyes. "When did you change your gender?"

Wasn't the term comrades used by men?

Pardon Third Young Master who was too busy to surf the internet recently and wasn't updated with the popular terms used these days.

"Your wife and I..." Zhou Shuang suddenly stopped talking as she tried to stifle her laughter. "Sorry, I almost forgot that both of you are in the midst of a divorce."

She re-phrased her words once more. "Xuxu and I are comrades for life. Don't be jealous."

She ruffled her hair and scrutinized Yan Rusheng in disdain from top to toe. "Yan Rusheng, why are you here?"

Yan Rusheng smugly raised his eyebrow. "My wife works here. Is there anything wrong with me appearing here?"

Zhou Shuang sneered. "Look how smug you are."

Ignoring Yan Rusheng, she tried to walk ahead.

Yan Rusheng refused to budge and coldly gazed at her. "You can't go in."

He had to think of a way to drive her away. If not, he wouldn't be able to execute his romantic and carefully thought plan.

He had been waiting for two months for this day, where he could finally have a chance to have dinner with her alone.

Zhou Shuang frowned. "Why?"

Yan Rusheng answered with a straight face. "She doesn't want to see you tonight. We've already decided to go for dinner together."

His answer didn't fully convince Zhou Shuang. "Tch. That's impossible. She treats you like air now."

"You don't believe?" Yan Rusheng decided to show her concrete evidence. He whipped out his phone to show her the texts. "Did you see that? She had initiated to text me and asked me out for dinner. Rude woman, be wise and leave quickly."

Zhou Shuang read the texts and admonished Xuxu fiercely. "What a soft fellow. It has only been two months."

Yan Rusheng's animosity and enmity towards her deepened. As he had deduced, this female hooligan had indeed talked about him behind his back. She had caused so much trouble for Xuxu as well.

"So, you can leave now." Yan Rusheng turned around and opened the door.

Zhou Shuang followed him closely, but he had swiftly closed it after he entered.

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Chapter 669: Get Ready To Go Home

Zhou Shuang stretched her hand to stop him from closing the door. But her hand wasn't fast enough, and the closing of the door almost pinched her hands.

"Yan Rusheng! You are such a petty, vile, and pretentious guy!"

Zhou Shuang let out a tirade of insults against him. And to vent her residual anger, she kicked the door as hard as she could.

'Bang!'

Xuxu heard the commotion from the second level and hastily left her office. She peered from the corridor from the second level.

She wasn't surprised to see Yan Rusheng. She curiously glanced at the closed door. "Why did you shut the door? What was that sound?"

Yan Rusheng shook his head. "It was a beggar just now. I've already given her 100 yuan, and she wanted more. So, I shut the door, and she kicked it. To think that this beggar was so bad-tempered."

As he explained, he walked towards her in a composed manner. He spoke casually and unhurriedly.

He didn't look guilty at all.

Xuxu believed his story and didn't press on.

She frowned as she gazed at the closed door. "This beggar is too much!"

How could she ask for more money and even kick the door?

Yan Rusheng bent his head to conceal an evil grin.

Xuxu stood at the staircase landing and waited for Yan Rusheng to ascend the stairs before going back to the office. Yan Rusheng followed her inside.

"Oh, someone is calling." Xuxu's phone was vibrating, and she walked quickly towards it. At that moment, the caller hung up.

Yan Rusheng had a shrewd hunch, so he walked to her side and cautiously eyed her phone. "Who's that?"

He saw the name! It was that female hooligan.

"It's Zhou Shuang. Let me call her to ask her." Xuxu started to dial her number.

Yan Rusheng stopped her. "It's getting late, we should leave first. You can call her on the road."

He grabbed Xuxu's bag while his other hand grabbed her wrist and pulled her along.

To others, and even to Xuxu, his series of actions seemed smooth and natural. But Yan Rusheng was secretly feeling awkward and nervous as his hands broke out in a cold sweat.

He berated himself for being so useless. He had been intimate with her before, but at that moment, he was dying from nervousness by just holding her hand.

But his self-lecturing was useless. His nervousness didn't die down.

Yan Rusheng walked half a step before Xuxu as he straightened his back. He looked far away into the distance, trying to maintain a calm expression.

Xuxu glanced at her hand which he was holding. For a moment, violent waves attacked her heart, and in the next moment, she felt a warm current flowing through her.

She clenched her hands tightly as she followed Yan Rusheng. She wanted to look at him, but she was afraid of meeting his eyes.

Both of them were being rather glum. They were already married, and now they were expecting a baby. Why does it feel like they were traveling back in time as though they had just started their relationship?

When they stepped out of the office, Rose came out from another room.

She warmly smiled at Yan Rusheng. "Hello, Rusheng, the handsome guy. When did you arrive?"

Yan Rusheng slightly bowed. "Just reached."

Rose glanced at Xuxu's bag, which Yan Rusheng was holding. "Are you guys heading home?"

“We...” Xuxu was about to answer when Yan Rusheng cut across. “Yes, we are going home. It has been a tiring day.”

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 670: A Well Thought-Out Plan Was Ruined

He nodded lightly with a smile on his face.

Xuxu could immediately hazard a guess on Yan Rusheng’s thoughts, and the corners of her mouth uncontrollably curled up.

What a chap with a petty mind!

Rose smiled and said, “Then go back early and have a good rest.”

Yan Rusheng grinned and didn’t utter a further word. He held Xuxu’s hand and descended the stairs.

Thank goodness he was quick-thinking. Otherwise, the two affectionate fellows would definitely want to tag along if they had found out that Xuxu wanted to dine out.

As they descended the stairs, Xuxu lowered her head and smiled.

Yan Rusheng pretended not to see. He gripped Xuxu harder on her wrist.

‘Dumb woman, what’s so funny?’

When they reached the entrance, Yan Rusheng opened the door. He had parked his car at the corner of the opposite courtyard.

When he saw his car, his face immediately sank. The next moment, he relinquished his grip on Xuxu and strode towards the front of his car. He bent down and stared at the front wheels.

Xuxu also realized something was amiss and walked closer to have a look. One of the front wheels was completely deflated, and the car tilted to one side.

Yan Rusheng squatted down to inspect the wheel inclined towards the wall. There was a big hole in it, and there were a lot of black particles on the ground. One look and one could tell that the someone had poked a hole with an electric drill.

He turned around and looked at the surrounding—there was a PVC processing workshop about five meters away.

His charming face turned more somber and moody. He clenched his fists in silence, almost biting his teeth off.

‘That female punk, you just wait!’

“What’s going on?” asked Xuxu as she pointed to the wheel. She could also tell what had caused the hole—an electric drill.

Obviously, someone must have done it on purpose.

Before Yan Rusheng could reply, she made another guess. "Could it be the beggar you mentioned earlier?"

Yan Rusheng nodded at Xuxu while trying his best to suppress his burgeoning rage. "Definitely."

Xuxu also felt a little angry and found the beggar too hateful and mean.

She deliberated for a moment before saying, "Since we don't have a car now, let's not go anymore."

Yizhong was quite a distance from their current location, whereas home was merely a few stops away.

"Let me make a call and get someone to bring a car over." Yan Rusheng swiftly put his hand into his pockets and took out his cellphone.

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows. "Don't bother. It's already late. By the time we reach there, it would be packed with people."

She took back her bag from Yan Rusheng's hand, turned around, and walked towards the roadside.

Yan Rusheng immediately followed behind her. "Xuxu."

Xuxu replied, "I'm going home. You'll be going to the coastal county tomorrow, so go home and rest early too."

Yan Rusheng noticed that her hands were already tucked inside the pockets of her down-feathered coat, and he felt extremely annoyed.

That female punk had ruined a well thought-out plan in the end.

In fact, today could have been the day for him to bring their relationship one step further. After dinner, he had planned to bring her to the courtyard in Yizhong, strolling hand in hand with her along the brook at the back alley of Yizhong, reminiscing the past.

Oh, how wonderful would that be!

Who knows? She might instantly rekindle her love for him or even lose control of her emotions and kiss him.

The plan that had excited him the entire afternoon...

"Xuxu, please wait a while." Young Master Yan pondered and seemed to have recalled something all of a sudden.

After calling out to Xuxu, he turned and ran back to the car as he tossed out his keys. He opened the back passenger door, and then bent over and retrieved the bouquet of roses.

Then he closed the door.

Xuxu turned her body sideways and looked at the man who was walking towards her. Under the setting sun, his handsome face looked even more gorgeous than the flowers in his hands, like a remnant of ancient times.

Her fair cheeks blushed with a tinge of red. Just when Yan Rusheng was about to reach her, she spun around, quickened her steps and strode forward.