

Elite Doting 671

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

Chapter 671: The Woman Who Kissed Him

“Xuxu.”

One was running away while the other gave chase along the historic old alley in the capital city, under the evening sky.

In the taxi, Xuxu kept glancing at the bouquet of flowers in Yan Rusheng’s hands. Her heart felt sweeter than honey.

So, this was how it felt when one was being courted by their beloved.

He was neither cold nor aloof. He didn’t say, *‘I’m going to make you feel how it is like being courted by me.’* In fact, he seemed a little bashful instead.

As Xuxu didn’t take the flowers from Yan Rusheng, he continued holding them in front of her.

The taxi came to a stop at the entrance of their district. Xuxu paid for the fare and came out of the taxi, walking in front of him as usual.

“Xuxu, this is for you.”

When they came out of the elevator, Xuxu rummaged through her bag for her house keys as she walked. All of a sudden, Yan Rusheng appeared in front of her, and then he handed the flowers to her.

Xuxu smiled and received the flowers from him. She took a look at them and then knitted her eyebrows. She made a fussy remark. “Some petals have wilted.”

After that, she raised her feet and walked past Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng followed after her. “Xuxu, shall we have noodles tonight?”

Xuxu didn’t respond. She opened the door and immediately closed it after she went in.

Yan Rusheng exclaimed in delight and punched his fists in the air. “Yes!”

Like an energetic youth.

“Silly guy!” Xuxu peeped through the door hole. She then turned around after the man outside had gone back into his house. She leaned against the door and looked at the bouquet in her hand, chuckling to herself.

Love is two fools doing silly and childish things together.

After Yan Rusheng had entered his house, he changed out of his shoes and took off his coat. He walked into the living room and turned up the volume of the hi-fi system before opening the windows in his room.

Thereafter, he stepped into the kitchen, unbuttoned his sleeves before rolling them up. When he put on the apron, he looked just like a good domestic husband.

"I can't say why I've become more active. If I love a person, it's worthwhile for me. I want to loudly declare that I need you, even the neighbors have figured out that's how I'm feeling now..."

Xuxu sat at the bay window in her room and covered herself with a blanket. She gazed out of the open window, and her mouth blissfully curled upwards.

'I want to hold your hand like this and not let go. Can love be forever simple and pure without sadness?'

'I want to hold your hand like this and not let go. Can love be easy and simple without getting hurt?'

'Ah Sheng, would it be possible?'

...

Yan Rusheng stood outside Xuxu's house. He placed the bowl of noodles in her hands. After giving her the bowl, he awkwardly rubbed his empty hands together, not knowing where to settle them.

He remained at the same spot without uttering a word. It seemed that he was refusing to leave.

Xuxu feigned ignorance and knitted her eyebrows. "Anything else?"

"Nothing." Yan Rusheng shook his head. He was preparing to go back into his house when he suddenly mustered up his courage and turned back to look at Xuxu. "Xuxu, tomorrow I'll be taking the morning flight. Tomorrow morning..."

Xuxu smiled. "I've yet to finish the eggs and bread."

"Ok." Yan Rusheng nodded his head and his eyes glinted with a flash of disappointment. "Then... then you have an early night after your dinner."

Xuxu replied with an 'Mm' and was about to turn back into her house.

Yan Rusheng's reluctant voice sounded from behind her again. "Xuxu, good night."

"Yan Rusheng!" Suddenly, Xuxu halted her steps.

Yan Rusheng paused, and in the next moment, a cold feeling landed on his face in a flash.

It momentarily stunned him. By the time he recovered from his shock, the woman who had planted a kiss on him had already gone back into her house and shut the door.

He was still slightly dazed. He touched the area of his face where the kiss landed. It felt like a dream.

After some time, the corners of his mouth curled up slowly before breaking into a broad smile. He was as excited as a child.

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Chapter 672: Fang Jiayin Is Back

He poured himself a glass of red wine when he reached home. He then walked over to the red brick wall. Touching the wall lightly with his wineglass, a crisp voice echoed. "My wife, wait for me to come back."

When he returned, he would definitely knock down this wall again.

...

At the airport, Rose hugged Xuxu. She was a bit reluctant to part. "Xuxu, if you are visiting Country Y next time, you must come and look for us. We will surely miss you."

Xuxu patted her on the back and smiled genuinely. "Me too."

Enthusiastic and forthright—their pleasure or anger could be clearly seen on their faces, and they were not at all pretentious.

When she interacted with Charles, it gave her the same kind of feeling. It made her wonder if a place where one lives makes a man who he is.

She really enjoyed their company and loved making friends with such candid people.

Rose reluctantly let go of Xuxu and shifted her gaze to her little tummy. "When the little babies are out, you must remember to send us a photo. They'll definitely be very adorable as they have such a handsome father and..."

Before Rose could finish speaking, Bleu suddenly clutched his chest and feigned sadness. "Hey my darling, I'm jealous. I'm so sad to hear you praise another man."

Xuxu and Rose burst out laughing when they saw him behaving in that manner.

Su Yan, who was standing next to them, also grinned. He looked at the time and said, "It's almost time to board the plane."

Rose and Bleu nodded their heads and took a last look at Xuxu. She was waving at her at the same time. "Goodbye, Xuxu."

Xuxu smiled. "I wish you a blissful marriage and always be lovey-dovey towards each other."

Together with Su Yan, they walked Bleu and Rose to the check-in area. After they had cleared the security check, Su Yan and Xuxu turned around and headed for the exit.

He had parked the car near the exit door. Su Yan walked over to the driver seat and opened the car door.

Xuxu trailed behind. She was about to open the front passenger door when she noticed that her shoelace had come loose.

She bent down to tie it.

"Yes, I know. Please don't hurry me anymore."

Suddenly, a tall and slender woman walked past her from behind. She was wearing a dark red, mid-length woolen sweater, and her silky waist-length hair fell past her back.

Xuxu shuddered in shock. She straightened herself slowly and looked at the woman. She was holding her phone. The familiar voice got softer as she gradually vanished out of sight.

She's back.

“Xuxu?” Su Yan noticed Xuxu staring into blank space outside the car. He stretched out his hand and opened the door for her. He looked at her puzzledly. “What are you staring at? Saw someone you know?”

Xuxu snapped out of her daze and retracted her gaze. She smiled at Su Yan and shook her head. “No.” Thereafter, she got into the car.

Once in the car, she reclined her seat slightly. She laid down and closed her eyes.

For the rest of the journey, she remained silent and kept a frown.

When they almost reached Xuxu’s house, Su Yan could hold it no longer and looked at her. He asked, “Xuxu, is something troubling you?”

Xuxu answered lightly with her eyes closed. “Fang Jiayin is back.”

“Oh.” Su Yan wasn’t surprised. Instead, he was curious about Xuxu’s reaction. “What are you worried of?”

“Nothing.” Xuxu shook her head and opened her eyes. She sat up straight and adjusted the seat back to its original position.

She looked at Su Yue and asked, “How are Yueyue’s results lately?”

Su Yan nodded. “Oh, there’s a great improvement.”

Xuxu responded with an ‘oh’ and gave no further response. At the same time, they arrived at the entrance of her district.

“You can stop here,” she informed Su Yan and proceeded to unfasten her seatbelt, getting ready to alight.

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Chapter 673: Third Young Master Wants to Speak With You

However, Su Yan didn’t stop his car. Instead, he made a turn and drove the car to the basement carpark.

After taking the parking ticket, he smiled and said to Xuxu, “Ever since that fellow arranged for Aunt Zhang to come to your place, I have nothing to eat at home. So I’ll have a free meal at your place before going back.”

‘That fellow...’

The way this chap addressed his brother didn’t really surprise her, for he had always been unpredictable.

One moment ‘Old Third Master’, the next moment ‘Third Brother’ and now, ‘that fellow’. One time, he even called him Yan Rusheng.

Since Su Yan wanted to have dinner, Xuxu let him be.

When they came out of the elevator, Xuxu gestured to Su Yan where Yan Rusheng's apartment was. He then proceeded to knock on the door.

Seeing Xuxu taking out her keys to open her door, Su Yan looked at her, bewildered. "What are you doing?"

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows. "I'm going home."

'Or else, what do you think I'm doing?'

Su Yan retracted his hand and walked over to Xuxu. "Then I'll go to your house to have a seat."

Xuxu shot him a cold expression. "You're not welcome."

After that, she opened her door and went in a flash. She shut the door behind her.

Aunt Zhang happened to open the door at the same time and stuck out her head. She was pleasantly surprised to see Su Yan. She smiled as she greeted him. "Young Master Su Yan."

Su Yan politely smiled at her. "Aunt Zhang."

Aunt Zhang looked towards the direction of Xuxu's door. "Is Xuxu home?"

Su Yan replied, "Yes, she's back."

"In that case, ask her to come over and eat. Dinner is ready. I'll go and lay out the dishes." Aunt Zhang went back into the house after saying that.

Su Yan clenched his fists and profusely pounded on Xuxu's door. He shouted, "Wen Xuxu, dinner is ready."

In his foreign-accented Mandarin.

Xuxu changed into a set of comfortable lounge wear and emerged from her house.

In the past, she was particularly fond of cartoon characters. Now that she's pregnant, her psychological age had gone back even further. She was wearing a pale blue lounge wear with an adorable print of a cat lazily licking its paws.

When she stepped in, Su Yan stared at her clothes. With regrets clouding his mind, he commented, "It's a pity that I didn't bring my camera along."

Xuxu rolled her eyes at him before walking to the dining table.

Aunt Zhang was laying out the cutleries, and she walked towards her to extend her help. "Aunt Zhang."

"Missy must be hungry. Quickly come over and eat," said Aunt Zhang. She then chuckled. After that, she went back into the kitchen and brought out a bowl of soup.

There were four dishes and a bowl of soup—a chicken soup, pieces of meat and fish, a prawn and a vegetables dish—a well-balanced diet.

"Missy, Third Young Master had instructed me to boil more soup for you. So you must drink more." Aunt Zhang scooped a bowl of soup for Xuxu and placed it in front of her.

Su Yan, who was sitting beside her, cast her a sideward glance and shook his head. "This chap has ill intentions. He wants to turn you into a fat woman and then dump you."

He had barely finished his sentence when Aunt Zhang frowned and chided him. "Young Master, don't spout nonsense."

Su Yan mischievously stuck out his tongue.

"Aunt Zhang, is that your phone ringing?"

Xuxu heard a familiar ringtone all of a sudden and asked Aunt Zhang as she tried searching where the sound came from.

"It's my cellphone." Aunt Zhang heard the ringtone and quickly stood up to pick up her phone. When she saw the caller display, she smiled and faced the screen at Xuxu. "The call is from Third Young Master."

She placed the phone to her ear and answered, "Third Young Master."

She spoke as she walked back to the dining table. "Just arrived and having dinner."

"Yes, we are eating together."

"Alright."

After Yan Rusheng spoke briefly to Aunt Zhang, he was eager to speak to Xuxu.

Aunt Zhang passed the phone to Xuxu. "Missy, Third Young Master wants to speak with you."

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Chapter 674: Didn't She Ask You Out For Dinner?

"What do you want?" Xuxu took over the phone and pressed the speaker button before placing it on the table. She ate as she spoke to Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng asked, "Did the two foreigners left today?"

"Their names are Bleu and Rose." Xuxu corrected the way Yan Rusheng addressed her friends. How could he be so disrespectful? What foreigners? "They had left."

"So, in the future, you'll be alone in that broken down warehouse?" Yan Rusheng asked out of concern.

Xuxu covered her mouth and chuckled as she instinctively looked at Su Yan.

Su Yan's face darkened, and he was speechless.

What broken down warehouse? That was his office, his office, alright! Why did everything turn into rubbish when it reached his mouth?

Can this person be a little more tasteful and thoughtful?

Xuxu laughed for a while before asking him. "Anything else?"

Without waiting for Yan Rusheng to reply, Su Yan suddenly intercepted. "If there's nothing else, please hang up."

When he heard Su Yan's voice, Yan Rusheng lost his composure. "Why are you there?"

Su Yan snatched the phone over. He picked up a piece of vegetable and shoved it into his mouth. He spoke as he chewed. "I sent Xuxu home, and she invited me over for dinner."

There was a pause. Just when Yan Rusheng was about to speak, he suddenly opened his mouth and interrupted him. "You don't have to worry. While you're away these few days, I sent Xuxu back and forth from work."

Yan Rusheng said, "It's alright, I'll arrange a driver for her."

"Let's not talk anymore. I'm hanging up." Su Yan didn't care that Yan Rusheng was getting all flustered on the other end. He abruptly hung up the call.

Xuxu continued to look down and ate her food, ignoring them.

After dinner, she bade Aunt Zhang goodbye and went back to her own house.

When she stepped into the house, she headed straight for the sofa and sat down. She lazily lay down. She then stretched her hand to pick up her cellphone, which was on the coffee table.

She glanced at the screen and saw a few messages and unanswered calls, but she wasn't in the least surprised.

The corners of her mouth slightly curled up. She launched her messages and read them one by one.

'Xuxu, have you knocked off?'

'Xuxu, have you eaten?'

'Why are you not replying my message? Can you give me a reply?'

'Xuxu, did something happen to you? Why are you not answering my call?'

"Like a broken record," Xuxu muttered and sent back a reply. *'Just had my dinner. What's the matter?'*

At the other end of the line, Yan Rusheng seemed to hug his phone while anticipating her reply. The minute she sent out her message, his reply came instantly. *'Just wanted to ask if you've had your dinner. What did Aunt Zhang cook for you today?'*

Xuxu replied, *'Many dishes.'*

Without waiting for Yan Rusheng to respond, she sent out another message. *'Have you reached the coastal county? Did the matter go smoothly?'*

Yan Rusheng texted, *'Tomorrow, I'll be having a meal with the local government. If everything runs smoothly, I'll probably be back by the next day.'*

He followed up with another message. *'Many dishes? I'm so pitiful. Until now, I've yet to have my dinner.'*

Xuxu sensed that he didn't want to talk about his work and didn't probe further. She replied to him accordingly. *'No one brought you out for dinner?'*

Yan Rusheng: *'No.'*

Xuxu: *'Where are you staying this time?'*

Yan Rusheng: *'The usual five-star hotel.'*

When she saw the words 'five-star hotel', Xuxu instantly recalled the disappointed expression on Yan Rusheng's face when he saw the signage on the hotel's entrance previously. She couldn't help but laugh. She swiftly texted, *'That's good. I remembered little Xiaoling liked you. Didn't she ask you out for dinner?'*

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Chapter 675: God Really Loved Making Fools Out Of People

Yan Rusheng typed, *'The little girl isn't around, but her mother is. She ignored my request for an extra blanket. The bed is so stiff and hard.'*

Xuxu bluntly replied, *'Do you think everyone will give in to you?'*

She certainly knew that Yan Rusheng was exaggerating. With his wealth and status, everyone would clamor to fawn over him. How could anyone reject such an opportunity?

Yan Rusheng quickly texted a reply. *'Xuxu, I was a horrible jerk in the past. From now on, I'll let you have your way, and I'll dote on you.'*

Xuxu blushed when she read the text, but she concealed her emotions. *'Who needs you to dote on me? Hurry and do your stuff.'*

Yan Rusheng typed. *'I still remember you saying Ah Sheng, I like you. Ah Sheng, I'm in pain.'*

His text had Xuxu dumbstruck that blood instantly rose from her neck to her cheeks.

How did he remember? Didn't he forget everything?

Yan Rusheng seemed to have guessed what was on Xuxu's mind, and so he replied, *'I've always loved you, perhaps even before you loved me. It's just that I was too foolish to even realize that the feelings I had towards you was love. I thought the reason you went to A university was to join that stupid society filled with guys. So, I used my connections, making sure the society would close in that university.'*

Yan Rusheng continued to reveal all the things he had done behind Xuxu's back.

Everything he said made Xuxu half-amused and half-exasperated.

And just like that, they texted each other for almost two hours. Finally, Yan Rusheng remembered that Xuxu had to wake up early for work the next day, and so he decided to stop reminiscing about their shared memories.

'Xuxu, I miss you. Can you send me your photo?'

Xuxu asked, *'Why?'*

Yan Rusheng answered, *'Don't worry, I won't use it for vile purposes.'*

Xuxu blushed crimson once more and typed a word. *'Scram!'* She then locked the screen on her phone.

She was just beginning to be nicer to him, but his true personality revealed once more.

After she had taken a shower, she warmed a cup of milk and walked towards the dressing table.

She sat down and gazed at her own reflection in the mirror. Then she pulled and opened her drawer.

She took out a red wooden box and her diary. She unlocked the diary using a pencil.

She began reading her entries from the first page.

'Dear arrogant Ah Sheng, why can't you aim higher and choose A university instead?'

'I've always loved you, perhaps even before you loved me... I thought that you were going to A university...'

When she reached the last page, Xuxu closed the diary. She heavily sighed to herself and helplessly smiled.

She put down the diary and prised the wooden box open. She put on the plastic ring once more.

She took out the photo and gazed at the boy in the photo. She casually flipped the photo to the back and received a shock.

'Xuxu, I'm sorry.'

...

Bleu and Rose had just completed a project, so there weren't any upcoming projects. So, Xuxu researched designs and read some fashion design magazines for the entire day.

Su Yan brought Su Yue along in the evening. He proposed to have dinner together.

Su Yan entered the restaurant first to order food while the two girls followed behind.

"Xuxu."

Someone called her name when she was outside the restaurant's entrance. Xuxu turned to look at the person and she smiled. "Miss Tang."

Tang Feiling walked towards her and smiled. "Are you here for dinner?"

Xuxu nodded. "Yeah."

Tang Feiling continued, "What a coincidence. I'm meeting Ansheng for dinner, join us then."

Xuxu cordially rejected her. "It's ok, I'm with my friends."

She turned around, held Su Yue's hand, and was about to leave.

Tang Feiling was someone who loves others to pander to her. When Xuxu rejected her invitation twice, she couldn't stand it any longer. It revealed her scheming personality. "Wen Xuxu, Yan Rusheng is in deep trouble, but look at you. Enjoying yourself and having fun."

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Chapter 676: Was She So Substandard?

Xuxu's heart fell with a thump when she heard those words. She stopped in her tracks.

She turned back and looked at Tang Feiling. "Miss Tang, can you be more specific?"

She already had a hunch that he had encountered a major problem this time. But from Tang Feiling's tone, the problem seemed to be more serious than she thought.

Noticing that her words had aroused Xuxu's attention, a smug expression flashed across her eyes. She marched towards her, arrogance clear in her every step. "Flourish & Prosper's investment in the coastal county holiday resort had just begun work when..."

She spoke as she walked when all of a sudden, a cold and aloof voice sounded from behind her. "Tang Feiling!"

Tang Feiling received a shock and her body slightly shuddered. She immediately shut her mouth and turned towards the direction of the voice with a smile on her face. A gorgeous man dressed in a deep red suit, matched with a white tie which further accentuated his extraordinary class, stood behind them.

"Ansheng," Tang Feiling sweetly called out to him. She then ran up to Ming Ansheng, overwhelmed with joy. "You're so punctual today."

She usually had to wait half an hour for him whenever they would dine together.

At *least* half an hour.

Ming Ansheng shot a cold stare at Tang Feiling and she immediately clammed up, not daring to take a second look at his cold and threatening eyes.

After that, Ming Ansheng softened his expression and looked at Xuxu. "Xuxu, you are here for dinner too?"

Xuxu nodded and hummed softly in agreement.

Her mind was preoccupied with worries for Yan Rusheng.

She wondered what major problem Flourish & Prosper was facing. It had been almost three days since he bought her cakes for afternoon tea, and she hadn't seen or heard any news regarding Flourish & Prosper. Perhaps they had been kept in the dark.

But the truth will eventually come to light. She thought, *"If something really serious happened, the news would leak out very soon."*

Furthermore, Tang Feiling had already got wind of it, so it wouldn't be kept under the wraps for too long.

“Ansheng, let’s go in.” Tang Feiling linked herself around Ming Ansheng’s arm and pressed her body close to his.

Her fake gentle voice made Ming Ansheng raise his eyebrows in disgust.

He withdrew his hand from her arm and strode with huge steps into the restaurant, stopping short in front of Xuxu.

With his great perception, he could tell that Tang Feiling’s words affected Xuxu. Her thoughts were probably running wild.

He lowered his head and looked at her with an assuring smile. “Don’t think too much. Nothing is too difficult for Third Yan to handle. We should have faith in him.”

Xuxu nodded and hummed. Soon, she broke into a smile.

But it was a forced one.

“Little Yueyue.”

Su Yue stood beside Xuxu and her childish face still looked cold and distant. Ming Ansheng smiled and affectionately called out to her.

“Uncle!” Su Yue lifted her eyes and addressed Ming Ansheng before looking down again.

In the eyes of outsiders, she would be deemed disrespectful and arrogant.

Her attitude had definitely infuriated Tang Feiling, including the Gods. She had been engaged to Ming Ansheng for over a year and had never seen such a smile on his face.

Or rather, she has yet to see him smiling at her in that manner.

Yet, that little lass had the boldness to be so standoffish in her behavior.

Furthermore, when he was chatting with Xuxu earlier, he sounded gentle and mild. But he was always cold towards her. If it’s not because of the pressure from her grandfather, he would have already ghosted their engagement party. Was she really that substandard?

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Chapter 677: Not Something a Pregnant Lady Should Be Worried About

‘How infuriating!’

Tang Feiling was boiling with anger as she stared at both Xuxu and Su Yue—especially towards Su Yue. Even though she was just a young lass, she couldn’t help but feel an utmost hatred and jealousy towards her.

Ming Ansheng was already used to Su Yue addressing him as an uncle.

He smiled at her and asked, “How are your results recently? Any improvement?”

Su Yue merely gave him a swift glance, appearing exceedingly haughty.

Ming Ansheng had already expected that she wouldn't answer. He chuckled and brushed it aside. "In that case, I shall not ask you both to join me for dinner."

He said 'I' not 'we'.

Xuxu replied, "I'll bring Yueyue in."

She held Su Yue's hand and walked into the restaurant.

After he watched them leave with the waiter, his expression turned stony once more as he walked towards Tang Feiling.

Tang Feiling shrunk back in fear. "Ansheng."

Ming Ansheng was livid, and he commanded, "Tang Feiling, seal your mouth."

Then he turned around and left her alone.

Tang Feiling panicked and frantically rushed after him. "Ansheng, where are you going to? We haven't had dinner!"

She tottered after him in her high heels. It was impossible for her to catch up.

She was both furious and anxious.

She finally managed to ask him out after three months, but Wen Xuxu jinxed it all!

Tang Feiling glanced back at the restaurant—the capital city's most famous and largest Sichuan restaurant. Why did she even have a sudden craving for spicy meals?!

...

After Su Yan had ordered two dishes, he pushed the menu to Xuxu. "You should order as I don't know what else you like to eat."

"You can order." Xuxu pushed the menu back to him.

She was frowning and had a look of gloom on her face. Su Yan could tell that something troubled her. "What happened earlier? You were fine before you came into the restaurant, but now you look so troubled."

Xuxu looked up at Su Yan. "Su Yan, what's wrong with Flourish & Prosper?"

She was sure he knew although he appeared nonchalant about Flourish & Prosper. But it doesn't mean that he didn't care.

But she also knew that even if he knew, he wouldn't have told her anything.

That was the reason she had stopped herself from asking him.

"Hmmm." Su Yan pondered for a moment as he flipped the menu. His head was bent down. He casually said, "Seems like there were some problems with the construction, and a worker is injured. Isn't that fellow there to resolve the issue now?"

Judging from Su Yan's actions, Xuxu had a shrewd hunch that Yan Rusheng had met a real problem. She began to probe further. "I just have a feeling that this matter isn't simple."

Su Yan finally raised his head and cast her a disapproving glance. "No matter how serious this matter is, it's not something a pregnant lady should be worried about."

Xuxu rested her case and concluded their conversation. "Let's order then."

Xuxu didn't eat much during dinner.

She had initially planned to go shopping with Su Yue to buy some new clothes for herself and her, but now she was too worried to do so.

Su Yue and Su Yan sent her home. She dived right into bed after a shower while clenching her phone.

Her phone was quiet all evening and there weren't any calls or texts.

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Chapter 678: Impossible

Yan Rusheng had gone on a work trip to settle important issues, so it would mean that he should be hustling or entertaining potential clients—not lounging back at his hotel at such an early hour.

But even so, Xuxu sent him a text.

'Have you eaten dinner?'

'Will you be able to come back tomorrow?'

She thought she would have to wait for some time before receiving his reply. To her surprise, her phone rang almost immediately.

She instantly picked up the phone.

A familiar voice—that she had missed very much—echoed from the other line. "Xuxu, are you thinking of me?"

He sounded a little tipsy, and there were sounds of the clattering of cutlery in the background. He should be in the midst of dinner.

Xuxu's heart softened a little when she heard his voice. She quickly responded, "So, any progress?"

"It's settled. I can go home tomorrow." Yan Rusheng's voice sounded contented and sluggish.

His voice sounded exceedingly attractive. Xuxu responded, "Okay, then go back to the hotel and rest early."

"President Yan, why are you here? We were all looking for you."

A middle-aged man's voice sounded in the background, and he sounded drunk too.

Xuxu knew that he must be busy. "Go ahead and don't drink too much."

When she was about to end the call, Yan Rusheng suddenly confessed, "Xuxu, I miss you so much that I wish I could fly back to you right now."

His gentle voice seemed like warm current coursing through her whole body. She had completely surrendered to him. "Come back soon," she softly said.

Then she hung up.

She went to her photo gallery and clicked on a locked photo album. She had secretly taken pictures of him while he was unaware.

She browsed through the photos one by one.

'Love is long-lasting.'

'Love is when you start to miss him the moment he is out of sight.' As she thought to herself.

...

The next morning, a phone call had awakened Xuxu from her slumber. She sleepily squinted her eyes to glance at the screen.

She didn't save this number, but she could distinctly recall that it was Qiao Jian's.

She used to be Yan Rusheng's secretary while he was his assistant. Both of them used to work closely together, so she could still vaguely remember his number.

It jolted her awake. She then picked up the call. "Hello, Qiao Jian."

Qiao Jian had called her so early in the morning, and she had a bad feeling that something terrible must have happened.

She scrambled and sat upright.

Qiao Jian's anxious voice traveled to her ears. "Lady boss, Boss wanted me to convey a message. Please trust him and remain calm."

Upon hearing what he had said, Xuxu's heart furiously thudded. Her free hand tightly gripped the blanket. "What happened?"

She thought reading the news might be faster than hearing it from Qiao Jian. So she hung up and searched online.

'Flourish & Prosper's President, commonly known as Third Young Master, was drunk last night and had an intimate relationship with three high school girls. The police are investigating now. Third Young Master might be charged with the crime of having intimate relationships with under-aged girls...'

Xuxu stared at her phone in disbelief and shock. Her phone slid out of her hands.

Left dumbstruck, she recovered after a while and composed herself. She shook her head and muttered to herself, "No, this is impossible."

Yan Rusheng would never do something like that. He didn't need such intimacy, and he wasn't someone who would do that.

This was a conspiracy.

Xuxu picked up her phone and flung her blanket away. She went to the living room and turned on the TV.

She changed to the capital city's news channel and true enough, Flourish & Prosper was on the news.

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Chapter 679: I Believe That He Isn't That Kind of Person

'This morning, the local news channel in the coastal county reported that Flourish & Prosper's President Yan Rusheng had sexual relationships with three under-aged girls after he was drunk. Reporters have currently flocked to Flourish & Prosper's building. In addition, news broke out that Flourish & Prosper's project in the coastal county had used inferior materials in the construction of their resort villa. This has led to the deaths of four workers and nine others injured.'

'Flourish & Prosper has used all sorts of methods to block this news from spreading...'

Wait... something was amiss. Yesterday, Yan Rusheng said that he had already resolved the matter. He even promised to come home as soon as possible.

Even if his intention was only to reassure her, he wouldn't have dropped a promise that he would definitely be home that day.

Someone must have found out about matter being resolved and seized the opportunity to attack Flourish & Prosper.

After analyzing the whole situation, she went back to her room to change. After washing up, she grabbed a coat and opened the door.

"Young Madam."

Yan Rusheng had arranged a chauffeur for Xuxu. He was already waiting outside the apartment, and when Xuxu opened the door, he politely bowed.

"Take me to Flourish & Prosper," Xuxu said as she closed the door. She pulled up the zipper at the sides of her boots.

Yan Rusheng's scandal had spread like wildfire across the country. He occupied all the headlines of major newspapers and online sites early in the morning.

The alarming number of reporters outside Flourish & Prosper's entrance shocked Xuxu.

Instinctively, she pressed her hand on her belly and took a deep breath before getting off the car.

This had the chauffeur worried. He advised, "There are too many people. Let's make a detour."

It was no secret that Xuxu was pregnant.

"Don't worry. I'll be careful," Xuxu reassured the chauffeur.

She walked with determination towards the building.

“It’s Third Madam Yan!”

A reporter spotted her and rushed towards her. The rest followed suit with their cameras and microphones.

With a raised tone of voice, she said to them, “Please don’t rush towards me. I’m pregnant so please be careful.”

Her warning succeeded in making the reporters slow down as they approached her.

Her child would most likely be the future successor of Flourish & Prosper. If something untoward were to happen to her, no one could bear the responsibility.

The chauffeur had called the security team to protect Xuxu, and they formed a circle around her.

The reporters relentlessly fired questions at her as they crowded around her.

“Third Madam Yan, what are your views towards Third Master’s scandal with the under-aged girls?”

“There are rumors saying that you have divorced Third Master, is it true?”

“Did Third Master travel to the coastal county to settle the deaths of the workers?”

“Now that Third Master is in deep trouble, do you have any plans for yourself?”

There was a long pause...

The questions were rather similar in essence albeit rephrased differently.

There was finally a break in their questions, and Xuxu grabbed the chance to answer. “I’ll definitely stand by him for I believe that he isn’t that kind of person.”

Her voice was crisp and clear. She sounded firm.

“Then you...”

Another reporter was about to speak when Xuxu silenced all of them.

She spoke unhurriedly, “Everyone, please don’t rush. I heard your questions, and I know you are eager to get answers. I’m willing to spend some time to answer every question, so please don’t be anxious. As I’m feeling a little unwell, I won’t be able to stay long if it’s too noisy.”

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Chapter 680: Hit a Person When He Is Down

“There are indeed some problems with the holiday resort project in the coastal county. Regarding the issue of inferior materials...” She had paused before she continued, “Flourish & Prosper will never do something like this. From the day Flourish & Prosper was founded, it has always prided itself on its quality and reputation. No matter how foolish we might be, we will never resort to using inferior materials.”

She surveyed the faces around her and once again sharply spoke, "Actually, President Yan's main objective for building the holiday resort isn't for profits."

It had piqued everyone's curiosity. "Then what's the reason? Is there a story?"

Calm and composed, she said, "I went on a work trip to the coastal county with President Yan not long ago, and we both realized that the transport system isn't well-developed at all. So, if you were an investor, would you choose to invest in a place like that?"

Everyone fell silent.

"We have given up on the thought of investing when we reached the county. But when I saw the scenery there, I sighed and remarked, '*This would be a wonderful place for retirement.*' After hearing my remark, he changed his mind and wanted to purchase it as a present for me—to build a holiday resort. If we can earn profits, it will be ideal. Even if we didn't, it won't matter. We just wanted to stay there when we are old."

Xuxu bowed her head as she was rather embarrassed by her own words.

She lifted her head and furrowed her eyebrows. "Would we choose inferior materials for our retirement place? Aren't we harming ourselves?"

Of course, the reporters didn't believe every word she said.

"Do you mean that President Yan would have done everything in his power just for you, Third Madam Yan?"

"If Third Master *really* loves you so much, why is Miss Fang in the picture?"

There was a long pause...

Xuxu understood their question. '*If Third Master really loved you, he wouldn't get into an affair with another woman.*'

There was a feeble smile on her face. She calmly said, "Those scandals and rumored flings were frequently reported in the past too. Miss Fang is simply just one of them. Please spare a thought for her and leave her alone."

Xuxu raised her pitch and seemed to proclaim. "I only know that I'm Yan Rusheng's wife and the lady boss of Flourish & Prosper. My baby is his and we are childhood sweethearts. He didn't marry someone else and neither would he give this official status to someone else."

There was a trace of admirable courage and dominance in her voice.

She was Yan Rusheng's wife, and he loved her.

"So, Flourish & Prosper would never tarnish its own reputation, more so taint its glorious record and history in the industry. And certainly not this project," she sharply said. "We won't rule out the possibility of the workers having ulterior motives since Flourish & Prosper is unreachable to them. When this issue occurred, Flourish & Prosper promptly dealt with it, and furthermore, President Yan had personally gone there."

“Flourish & Prosper isn’t the only company that has reported deaths or injuries during the construction of such projects. But Flourish & Prosper is one of the rare few companies to have their President handle it personally and promptly. Furthermore, this is Flourish & Prosper we are talking about.”

She scanned all the faces as she smiled at them.

Her unwavering confidence from inside her was admirable.

“The news that everyone saw today, it doesn’t matter if you believe it or not as long as I trust him. He has led Flourish & Prosper to greater heights within a year after he took over the role as President. He isn’t someone who is foolish or dumb. Why would he do something so irrational and dumb to ruin himself then? In today’s society, there are plenty of people who love to hit a person when he is down.”