

Elite Doting 681

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Chapter 681: Had Already Expected This to Happen

Her words brought a new light to the reporters, and many in the crowd nodded in agreement.

More importantly, Xuxu was magnanimous and unaffected as she said those words, which made her appear more convincing.

“So, according to Third Madam Yan’s interpretation, it could be a deliberate act by someone to frame President Yan?”

Xuxu nodded her head and confidently replied, “Yes, obviously!”

“What evidence do you have?”

Xuxu maintained her poise and smiled. “President Yan is not a lecher. If you don’t believe me, you can check it out. Those female celebrities he had dated were merely his flings, and he had maintained their relationships to no more than a meal at the dinner table, not to mention holding hands—never!”

She didn’t underestimate the resourcefulness of these reporters.

“Oh, yes. Previously on a TV show, Min Jiao had accused President Yan of having problems in that area.”

“Didn’t Ouyang Qingqing also made a terrible racket in a mall saying President Yan was impotent?”

There was a long pause...

As what Xuxu had expected, many reporters spilled past scandals of Yan Rusheng, some of which she hadn’t even heard of.

“Third Madam Yan, you said that President Yan was set up by someone. So do you have any suspect in mind? Is it convenient for you to share with us?”

“Is it because of Flourish & Prosper’s grandeur that invited unnecessary trouble? Could he have offended some business rivals?”

“Or was it all because of Third Master’s himself? He had always treated others with contempt and must have unknowingly offended many people. Hence, could people be taking revenge on him?”

There’s nothing that reporters didn’t dare to ask unless it’s something they do not know.

But Xuxu had already achieved her aim. They already believed that Yan Rusheng was being set up, and she needed to continue steering the public opinions.

She had to let the public be inclined to believe that Yan Rusheng was framed and to blow up the matter to serve as a deterrence to the opponent.

As Xuxu thought of the reporters’ questions, she started to talk. “It’s not impossible. President Yan can be haughty at times and might have shamed those who tried to pander to him or fawn over him. But specifically who the person is...”

She paused and deliberated for a moment before continuing with some reservations in her words. "I have a few suspects in mind. But as I do not have concrete evidence yet, I should not be making wild guesses. But eventually, the truth cannot be falsified and lies can never be verified. So everyone, please be patient and wait for me to find the evidence."

After that, she bowed politely to everyone. "I would like to thank everyone for your concerns for Flourish & Prosper and President Yan."

The reporters aimed their cameras at her and snapped away non-stop.

After a while, the security guards escorted her into Flourish & Prosper's main entrance.

As she had already made her stand, the reporters didn't pester her further.

"It's absurd, absolutely absurd."

"Since the inception of Flourish & Prosper, we have never encountered such scandal."

"We're done for this time. He has ruined Flourish & Prosper's reputation."

"When his grandmother was around, he was already like this, getting involved with different celebrities or models every day. I have already expected that he would get into trouble one day."

" *Hmph*. The elderly Chairman shouldn't have made him the successor of Flourish & Prosper."

A crowd had already gathered at the President's office. The words from the elderly directors were getting intensively fierce, and some were even extreme and directly attacking him.

Xuxu had already expected this situation. When she stepped out of the elevator, she halted her steps and waited for them to calm down a little before she walked in.

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Chapter 682: Didn't Achieve Their Aim

A crisp and clear voice suddenly sounded from the crowd and it had caught them unaware. "When he acquired fame and honor for Flourish & Prosper and when he helped double your gains, why didn't all of you thank him?"

It caught everyone in a shock. Traces of guilt flashed across some of their faces.

Everyone turned towards the entrance and noticed a small and inconspicuous figure standing there. Her sarcastic smile made some thin-skinned wrinkled faces turn red from shame.

"Xuxu, we..."

Someone walked towards Xuxu and tried to explain, but Xuxu coldly cut him off. "People are trying to add insult to his injuries at this point in time, so are you also trying to make use of this opportunity to attack him as well?"

Those elderly who felt they had a part to play in the success of Flourish & Prosper couldn't stand Xuxu's questioning and interrogation.

"What are you talking about?"

“Precisely. Did we say anything wrong? Since he took office, how many scandals was he involved in? How much damaged had he caused to Flourish & Prosper’s reputation? Just towards the end of last year, his relationship with that violinist was the talk of the town, and he was already a married man.”

The group of sly old foxes was bent on sowing dissension, causing her thoughts to waver.

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows and flashed a cold smile. “Those were none of your business. I am not bothered by them, so why should you?”

The moment she posed them this question, they couldn’t find the words to refute her.

As Yan Rusheng’s wife, she didn’t even lose her head or panic when he was involved in scandals with women, so why should they be worried?

If it’s Zhou Shuang, she would definitely say that all of them were a pain in the ass.

Seeing that some of the wrinkled faces had turned red from her chiding, Xuxu struck them while the iron was hot. She continued speaking in a cold tone, “Uncles, or rather, I should address some of you as grandfathers. It’s time to stop being an opportunist and attempting to attack President Yan at this moment. Please bear in mind that Flourish & Prosper belongs to the Yan family, and President Yan’s power and grandeur can never be destroyed.”

As she had seen through their thoughts, some of them couldn’t hold it any longer and flew into a rage. “We’re just stating the facts and we didn’t expect you to be as disrespectful as Third Yan. After all, we are still your elders.”

Xuxu frowned and her voice turned even colder. “Then do what an elder should do. When you saw such news early in the morning, instead of showing concerns for President Yan and extending your helping hands, you flared up in the office and attempted to sow dissension. Even ganging up with outsiders to put down President Yan.”

She continued lashing out at them. “Directors, please correct your attitudes and readjust your thoughts. Otherwise, I believe that in time to come, Flourish & Prosper will belong solely to the Yans.”

Every word was as sharp as a knife.

She had already spelled out everything clearly, so who would still dare make any noise?

They came to the President’s office to make a din today because they thought that Xuxu and Yan Rusheng’s relationship were still strained. They wanted to win Xuxu over to accuse Yan Rusheng of misconduct.

Who would have expected the matter to turn out the other way?

They had underestimated Xuxu. She had always been cultured and vulnerable-looking; always the polite little lass in the eyes of the elders.

But after the commotion they’ve caused, instead of achieving their aim, they made themselves appear loathsome.

In the end, some left in a huff while others left ashamed and crestfallen.

After sending away those directors, Xuxu went into Yan Rusheng's office.

After an absence of two months, she stepped in once again. She didn't have the luxury of time nor was she in the mood to feel rueful. She walked straight to Yan Rusheng's desk, pulled out the chair, and sat down.

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Chapter 683: So Don't Tell Him

She took out her cellphone and dialed Qiao Jian's number. After a few rings, Qiao Jian answered the call.

Xuxu went straight to the point. "Qiao Jian, who's the person in charge of the coastal county project?"

The words she had said to the reporters earlier were mostly true. She found out about the coastal county project only after Yan Rusheng signed the contract.

At that time, she was focusing on Chengnan's project in the capital city. She was clueless about the coastal county project in detail.

Hence, she didn't have a better understanding of it.

Qiao Jian replied, "Wang Bin. After the incident happened, he immediately disappeared. Until now, we couldn't locate him."

This was what Xuxu had expected. Which foolish chap wouldn't escape after skimping on the job and stinting on materials?

But when she heard the name of the person-in-charge, it gave her a shock!

Wang Bin! He was the person-in-charge of the Eastern Building project in 2008. He had risen to his ranks because of grandmother's help.

He had remained with Flourish & Prosper for many years and had attained many glorious achievements.

Who would have thought he would commit such mistakes in his old age? This was really unexpected.

If her grandmother was still around, she would be heartbroken.

Xuxu continued asking, "Where did the problem arise?"

Qiao Jian replied, "A two-meter foundation of a building suddenly collapsed, causing an excavator above it to topple over, crushing two people to death. There were also other casualties when the building collapsed."

Hearing this, Xuxu tightened her grip on the pen in her hand. "How could a foundation collapse?"

This was not a cause of a tawdry built building, but it was definitely an act done on purpose.

As she mulled over this, a trace of coldness shot across her eyes. "I want the information of all the materials suppliers."

Qiao Jian said, "Lady boss, President Yan doesn't want you to worry about this matter. Leave everything to him to settle."

At the mentioned of Yan Rusheng's name, Xuxu asked with concern, "How is he now?"

"The police are investigating the matter, and there's currently no conclusion."

The police were still investigating, which meant he was still being held up at the police station.

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows in anger. "Where did he have his dinner last night, and with whom did he dine with? What are the academic standings of those students and how well are they doing? Search them up for me."

She finished speaking in one breath, spelling out each instruction distinctively and coherently.

After pausing briefly, she continued, "I'll arrive at about 4 p.m. today. Please gather and prepare all the information that I need."

It startled Qiao Jian and asked, "Lady boss, you're coming over?"

Xuxu replied firmly, "Yes."

Qiao Jian sounded worried. "The journey is long and arduous, and the traffic here is bad. President Yan will never agree for you to come over."

Xuxu smiled and calmly replied, "So, don't tell him."

After ending the call, she crossed her arms and leaned back against the chair, frowning and deep in thoughts.

The building foundation collapsed...

Jerry-built to this extent, how was it possible?

Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something. She swiftly opened the second drawer of the desk and took out Yan Rusheng's laptop.

She switched it on and launched his WeChat.

"Senior Official Mu, I am Wen Xuxu, the wife of Yan Rusheng. I need your help on some matters."

After sending out the text, she was caught by surprise that a reply instantly came.

"Sister-in-law, what happened?"

As Xuxu was slow in her typing, she sent out a voice message instead. "Yan Rusheng encountered some trouble, and perhaps you've found out about it on the internet. I need your help by checking someone's bank account information and call records for the last few months."

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Chapter 684: Why Did It Turn out This Way?

The other party replied with a text message. *'It's a little tricky.'*

Xuxu said, "If you can't do it, then who else can?"

Mu Qingteng replied, *'Since sister-in-law thinks so highly of me, let me give it a try.'*

Xuxu replied, "His name is Wang Bin, the person-in-charge of Flourish & Prosper's coastal county project."

Mu Qingteng sent over an 'ok' expression and said, *'I'll give you a reply by tonight.'*

Even though he said that he would reply by nightfall, Xuxu was stunned and she gasped in surprise at his efficiency. Three hours later, while Xuxu was on her way to the airport, she received a message from Mu Qingteng.

'I've already sent the information to Yan Rusheng's email.'

Xuxu immediately took out the laptop from her bag and opened Yan Rusheng's email account to retrieve Mu Qingteng's email.

She downloaded it and extracted the information from a compressed file.

When she saw the content, her expression froze.

First Uncle was no longer involved in matters relating to Flourish & Prosper, and ever since he was young, it was Second Brother Yan who was groomed by the Jiang family as their successor. So how could he have maintained such close contact with Wang Bin?

Furthermore, there's such a big age gap between them, so how could their paths cross?

Xuxu couldn't help but clench her fists.

Just then, her cellphone rang. She absentmindedly took a glance at the caller display. When she saw that the caller was Yan Rusheng, she immediately snapped out of her thoughts and answered.

"Hello, Yan Rusheng. Where are you now?"

Yan Rusheng asked, "I heard from Qiao Jian that you're coming over to the coastal county?"

When she heard his voice, it tugged at her heartstrings and she nodded. "Yes."

With a gentle voice, Yan Rusheng said to her, "Xuxu, I'll settle the matter over here. You rest easy and stay at home."

Xuxu accidentally glanced at the laptop and saw a familiar name. She gritted her teeth and deliberated for quite a while before opening her mouth. "Ah Sheng is Second Brother..."

Before she could even finish her question, Yan Rusheng cut her off. "Xuxu!"

Yan Rusheng sounded shocked and at the same time, nervous.

Xuxu's heart sank, and her eyes glistened with tears. She asked, "Why?"

So, he already knew—no wonder news of the grave matter was prevented from leaking out. No wonder he went over to settle the matter personally.

She thought he must have spent a lot of effort and energy to contain it.

Outsiders deemed him a condescending and disrespectful person, but the real Yan Rusheng is someone...

Yan Rusheng could sense the bitterness and hatred from Xuxu's voice, so he comforted her gently. "Be good and wait for me at home. Nothing will happen to me."

Xuxu said, "I'll arrive at 4 p.m. today."

After that, she swiftly ended the call and switched off her phone.

Looking out of the window, her eyes brimmed with tears. Images of her grandmother's kind smile flashed across her mind and it made her heart twist in pain.

'Grandmother, why did it turn out this way? Why would Second Brother want to do such a thing?'

...

The journey drained all of Xuxu's energy before she even reached the coastal county's developmental district. She violently threw up and emptied her guts out when she arrived, looking as if she was suffering from a major illness.

Qiao Jian went to pick her up.

Yan Rusheng was still held up in the local police station as they said that the matter had alarmed high ranking officials. Yan Rusheng was considered as the cream of the crop amongst all the young and distinguished businessmen in the capital city, and so they had to carry out a thorough investigation and give a proper account to everyone.

Yan Rusheng didn't lie to Xuxu. He indeed stayed at the same hotel and in the same room as last time.

Qiao Jian brought Xuxu to Yan Rusheng's room to take a rest while he prepared some porridge for her. She felt better after drinking it and headed for the police station.

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Chapter 685: Let's Give Him More Time

As he was worried about Xuxu's body condition, Qiao Jian drove very slowly.

Sitting at the front passenger seat, Xuxu rested her head on the headrest. She closed her eyes to take a rest, in a bid to look better so that Yan Rusheng would not feel worried for her when he saw her later.

"Regarding the matter that I've entrusted you to do, how's it coming along?" she asked Qiao Jian with her eyes closed.

Qiao Jian replied, "Before President Yan was taken to the police station, he had already instructed me to look into them. So, don't worry, Lady Boss, President Yan will be fine."

Xuxu wasn't at all surprised when she heard this.

If she could think of it, Yan Rusheng would be able to as well.

Qiao Jian had already made the necessary arrangements before they left for the coastal county's police station. The moment his car stopped at the courtyard, someone approached them, wearing a police uniform.

"Young Madam Yan."

Qiao Jian pointed to the middle-aged man standing in front of them and made an introduction to Xuxu. "Young madam, he is Chief Ma of the Coastal County Police Station.

Xuxu smiled and acknowledged him. "Hello, Chief Ma."

After briefly exchanging pleasantries, Chief Ma took Xuxu to visit Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng had personally requested to wait in the interrogation room for the findings of the investigation.

In that tiny cramped space, he sat on a plastic chair, lazily leaning against it. He was smartly dressed in his suit, as usual, looking poised and exuding a sense of elegance.

"President Yan, Young Madam is here." Chief Ma opened the door to the interrogation room for Xuxu and smiled at Yan Rusheng as he informed him.

Yan Rusheng immediately sat up straight. Excitement and anticipation could be seen from his deep-set eyes.

A day apart seemed like three years. He had not seen her for three days and three nights.

Seeing Xuxu's petite figure and exquisite-looking face, Yan Rusheng concealed his emotions and reprimanded her, "Dumb woman, why didn't you listen to me? Who allowed you to come?"

When Xuxu saw him, her eyes instantly sparkled and she couldn't help but hastened her steps. She knitted her eyebrows. "So how? Was it comfortable here?"

She walked over and sat facing Yan Rusheng. With both hands rested on the table, she fixed her gaze on his gorgeous face.

She wondered if the problem lies with her. Somehow, she felt that he had become skinnier—her heart ached.

"It's my first experience, and it feels quite good, actually." Yan Rusheng lazily leaned back again and beamed brightly at her.

Xuxu glared at him. "In that case, I'll speak to them later to let you stay put for a few more days"

Yan Rusheng laughed. "I don't think they have the guts to do so."

Noticing the smile on Yan Rusheng's face, which resembled a blooming flower, the look in Xuxu's eyes deepened. She whispered, "Does he also have a part to play in this matter?"

Yan Rusheng shook his head and calmly replied, "No."

It baffled Xuxu. "Why are you so sure?"

Although she disliked Second brother, she still asked, "How do you explain the accident that took place?"

Yan Rusheng looked at Xuxu with all seriousness in his eyes. "You've got to believe my judgment. It won't be wrong."

As he said that, a streak of coldness flashed past his eyes. "Whoever is using this opportunity to attack me, the answer will come to light very soon."

"I believe you." Xuxu nodded and looked intently at him again. "You... you intend to cover up for him?"

Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrows and asked, "What about you? Do you want me to do it?"

Xuxu looked down and started twiddling her thumbs.

Yes, indeed. But did she want him to do it? Was he capable of doing it?

All of a sudden, Yan Rusheng stretched out his hand and held Xuxu's hands. "Xuxu, let's give him some time."

He spoke in a consultative manner.

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Chapter 686: They Needed Evidence

Xuxu took a deep breath and it revealed all the helplessness she felt. "Hopefully he knows what he should do."

Both of them fell silent, lost in their own thoughts. They tightly held each other's hands all this while.

Seconds and minutes went by, and Xuxu felt that she wasn't of much use sitting there. Although Yan Rusheng was confident, she should still help him in some other ways.

She raised her head and Yan Rusheng's eyes met hers. She was about to speak when he interjected. "Xuxu..."

Xuxu responded softly with a 'mmm'. Her gentle voice was like a feather caressing Yan Rusheng's heart.

He gazed at her rosy lips and he playfully grinned. "Let me kiss you."

His expression was so devilish and playful.

Xuxu's face fell...

How did he even have the energy to think of such stuff in a situation and such place? He really was such an extraordinary person.

She would certainly not agree.

She frowned and solemnly said, "Yan Rusheng, impossible. Before I give birth, I won't have body contact with you."

What? Before she gave birth? Does that mean for the upcoming seven months, he would have to live like a monk?

Yan Rusheng's eyes were widened. He vehemently protested, "This would kill me!"

It had been two months, and it had been an arduous tormenting period to merely see her. He couldn't touch, hug, or be intimate with her.

Xuxu softly chuckled. "Or perhaps I shouldn't even talk to you."

Yan Rusheng was sure that she might really ignore him like how she did these two months. So he smiled brightly at her. "Just give me a kiss. I miss you so much."

He still needed to tread carefully around her.

Besides, he already predicted that he would be like this in the future as well.

Just like what Lu Yinan had teasingly mentioned, Wen Xuxu evolved into a powerful empress.

Xuxu rolled her eyes at the man across her. "I'm leaving. You can stay here since it's comfortable."

She rose and left without another glance or word.

Yan Rusheng watched her and sighed in frustration. '*Before she gives birth...*'

This was her punishment for him not using *safety measures* !

Fortunately, she was carrying twins. He won't have to consider having any more children again.

First, Wen Xuxu being pregnant meant their intimacy would be banned. Second, it was too much of a painful experience to give birth. She was so frail and tiny. He couldn't bear to see her go through it the second time.

...

Xuxu came out of the interrogation room. Qiao Jian and Chief Ma rushed towards her.

Xuxu looked at Chief Ma and smiled. "Chief Ma, how is the progress for this case?"

They were investigating on their own and their efficiency would definitely be better than the police.

She just wanted to sound Chief Ma out to see if he was a 'good' person.

If he was a good person, it would mean he would handle this. If not, he would be in cahoots with the mastermind.

Chief Ma, with all due respect, responded, "The three girls are still claiming that President Yan had sexual relationships with them and it was planned by Assistant Qiao."

Qiao Jian was furious. "What nonsense!"

Xuxu smiled but didn't probe further about the three girls' testimony. Of course, she knew that they were lying.

But they needed evidence.

She watched Chief Ma closely. She then asked, "Have you verified their testimonies?"

Chief Ma curtly nodded. "Their bodies were all checked and traces were all over..."

Xuxu bent her head as her thoughts whirled rapidly. She asked, "Did you procure evidence? Any evidence to prove that it's related to President Yan?"

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Chapter 687: Did You Drug Me?

She had already asked Qiao Jian, and although Yan Rusheng's blood test was clear of any drugs, he was certainly drunk at that time.

But she couldn't be sure that in such situations, would he be able to control himself? Neither was she sure that he might have mistaken the girls wrongly for her...

Qiao Jian heard Xuxu, and the corners of his mouth twitched...

'Oh god!' Lady boss usually seemed like such a docile and fragile woman. But in unexpected moments when she was so firm and shrewd, it made his heart race.

Her words startled Chief Ma, and there was a trace of awkwardness on his face. "This..."

"Why?" Xuxu frowned and her expression hardened. "This is the most crucial evidence. What if they claimed that they are pregnant a month later, do we have to accept it?"

She should have asked Yan Rusheng earlier on if he could still recollect his memories from last night.

Even if he might not recall what he had said or the events that had unfolded, he should still have some vague memories if he was really engaged in intimate activities with the three girls.

Chief Ma stuttered. He seemed to be in a difficult situation. "After all, there are children. They were already subjected to such a traumatic experience. If we press them too much, they wouldn't be able to take it."

"They can't take it?" Xuxu sneered. She then harshly declared, "These children should be punished as soon as possible so that they don't defile our society in the future."

They had already done such wicked things at such a young age. Don't high school students know anything about integrity and honesty?

Yueyue was the same age as them. Why was she so wise and upright?

There wasn't a need to empathize with such children.

She halted in her tracks and turned abruptly around. "Give me a minute. I have something to say to President Yan."

Xuxu ran back to the interrogation room and wrenched the door open.

The man inside was doing push-ups on the floor.

Her mouth slightly twitched before asking. "Yan Rusheng, do you recall the events that happened yesterday?"

Yan Rusheng didn't stop as he glanced at Xuxu while doing push-ups. It confused him. "What do you mean?"

"I know that you were drunk and you don't remember what you've said." Xuxu briefly recalled her conversation with Chief Ma earlier on and how she wasn't awkward at all. But now that she was

interrogating Yan Rusheng, she felt all bashful and spluttered as she asked. "But... I mean, if you did that kind of stuff, and at least three times, you should at least recall something."

Her dewy eyes were sparkling as she intently watched Yan Rusheng. She held her breath in anticipation and anxiety.

She wasn't entirely sure.

After all, many are not able to control their thoughts and actions when they are drunk.

Yan Rusheng knew what Xuxu was trying to ask, and he became stony-faced. He gritted his teeth in frustration. "Wen Xuxu, you are such a dumb woman."

How dare she doubt his faithfulness towards her?

Xuxu frowned anxiously. "So did you?!"

Yan Rusheng sprang to his feet and strode to Xuxu. He peered down at her and said in a solemn and serious manner, "I was drunk but I wasn't dead. If I've really done it, how could I forget it? I still remember that you nearly scratched off my skin that night, and you kept screaming in pain."

Xuxu blushed red, and she whispered under her breath. "You still forgot about what happened the next day."

At the mention of this, he was exasperated and angry. He burst out, "I didn't! We did only once that night."

Xuxu gnashed her teeth as she became redder.

Yan Rusheng saw that she had turned bashful, so he decided to tease her. "Did you drug me that night?"

Xuxu's face fell as she furiously glared at him. "Get lost!"

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Chapter 688: Exceedingly Dumb

It was Yan Rusheng who was completely drunk and seemed as though he was consumed by desire. He was like a beast as he pounced on her and kissed and bit her all over.

"Why? Was I so good that night?" Yan Rusheng inched dangerously close to Xuxu as his lips mischievously curled. There was a devious gleam in his eyes. "I was completely drained the next day, and I even had rashes on my body. You knew that I was allergic to such stimulants."

He suddenly thought of something and he watched her doubtfully.

Xuxu pouted and the crease between her eyebrows deepened. "Who knows? Anyway, I did nothing like that, and I'm not as despicable as you."

Yan Rusheng stopped teasing her and lowered his head to look at her properly. "Why did you suddenly come back and ask me this?"

Xuxu answered, "Nothing much. Continue with your push-ups. I'm leaving."

She turned around and walked to the door.

“Xuxu,” Yan Rusheng called out.

Xuxu glanced back over her shoulder and saw him striding towards her. He whispered in her ear, “Other than you, I no other woman. My body only reacts to you.”

It dumbfounded Xuxu...

She raised her leg and aimed a kick at him. She shrieked, “Jerk!”

She ran out of the room.

‘Other than you, I don’t have another woman. My body only reacts to you...’

Yan Rusheng’s confession repeatedly rang in her ears.

He didn’t have any other woman... What about Fang Jiayin? She was already pregnant. Could it be a lie?

They were together for almost four years. Did they really have such an innocent relationship?

“Chief Ma, where are the girls right now? I want to let you and your team gather the evidence to prove that my husband is the culprit.”

She had announced that he was her husband, no longer addressing his as ‘President Yan’.

She was composed and seemed unruffled by the fact that her husband might have an affair with other women.

Why did she appear so levelheaded and calm?

It puzzled Chief Ma for a moment. He then smiled. “I understand what you mean. But some time has passed, and I’m afraid that it would be too hard to get the evidence...”

It was hard to continue, and he stopped.

Xuxu unyieldingly pressed on. “Chief Ma, I’m unimpressed by your efficiency.”

He didn’t gather the most crucial evidence and wanted to brush it aside by saying it was too late.

Chief Ma couldn’t refute and bent his head.

Xuxu quietly watched him.

She was certain that something was wrong with Chief Ma.

Who could it be? Who was the mastermind trying to frame Yan Rusheng?

“Third Madam, actually what you’ve mentioned...” Qiao Jian spoke up but stopped halfway. He believed that Xuxu understood what he was trying to convey. “This morning, President Yan instructed me to bribe the doctor who examined the three girls.”

Bribed the doctor? Did it mean that they have the evidence? But she couldn’t rule out the possibility of the mastermind eliminating any traces of the evidence before they could.

Even with uncertainty, Xuxu asked, “Qiao Jian, did the evidence point to President Yan?”

Qiao Jian smiled and blushed.

Xuxu was speechless, but she knew that they had gotten the evidence.

Thankfully, the stupid mastermind was exceedingly dumb. He had used such despicable methods to frame Yan Rusheng but left too many loopholes.

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Chapter 689: Was Young Madam Being Bullied?

Qiao Jian said, “That Chief Ma is not a decent chap.”

“Mm. I am aware.” Xuxu nodded. He was obviously up to no good. She asked further, “How much evidence do we have now?”

There was a mysterious smile on Qiao Jian’s face, and he replied, “Not much. President Yan said to wait a little longer.”

Xuxu nodded with an ‘oh’ and mumbled, “What’s that fellow up to?”

He’s behaving mysteriously and even trying to hide from her.

As compared to what she had heard from Qiao Jian regarding Yan Rusheng’s plans, she was more looking forward to witnessing the success of his plans. She was hoping for an unexpected pleasant surprise.

Although she was certain that Yan Rusheng would not be mistreated at the police station, that night, Xuxu kept tossing and turning restlessly in bed, thinking of him.

The next day, there was a change of public opinions towards the news of Flourish & Prosper’s use of inferior materials on the coastal county project and Yan Rusheng’s sexual relationships with three under-aged girls.

It took the headlines of various major newspapers, magazines, and as well as websites.

‘A friend in need is a friend indeed. When Flourish & Prosper was plagued with troubles, the lady boss was the first person to render her support. She had also magnanimously shared with the media about their romantic relationship where they started off as childhood sweethearts. Regarding news reports about President Yan’s sexual relationships with three under-aged girls, she had faith in him and this dispelled earlier rumors about their strained relationships and divorce because of third parties...’

‘Third Madam Yan made a public clarification regarding Flourish & Prosper’s use of inferior materials on the coastal county project. She shared that Third Young Master had spent extravagantly to purchase the island in the coastal county to build a holiday resort to make her happy. Subsequently, reporters carried out further investigations. It so happened that there was a fall-out between President Yan and Flourish & Prosper’s directors at that time, and he went ahead to sign the contract. Hence, she dispelled reports of a direct link between Flourish & Prosper and the use of inferior materials. However, Third Madam Yan didn’t rule out the possibility that the workers could have ulterior motives. What’s most remarkable was

when the incident happened, President Yan immediately went on-site to comfort the family members of the casualties.'

'While she was addressing the media, reporters noticed that Third Madam Yan had her hands placed on her tummy. At the mention of her babies, there was a look of bliss in her eyes. The cheeky Third Madam Yan even took the opportunity and lashed out at those women who were still pining for Third Master. 'We're childhood sweethearts. I am certain that he didn't marry anyone one else, and I am carrying his child. He didn't give chances to any other women...' Many people exclaimed that Third Madam Yan's public display of her affection has reached a greater height.'

'Yesterday, we saw a totally different Third Madam Yan and finally understood why she was the first and only woman to stand by Third Master. As an editor, I am more than willing to tie her shoelaces for her or even lick the bottom of her soles...'

In the photos, security guards surrounded Xuxu, and the look of confidence in her face moved him—but still, her actions infuriated him.

He felt a stinging pain in his eyes. She had given him her complete trust...

What about him?

In the future, not to mention tying her shoelaces, he was even more than willing to lick the bottom of her soles.

Qiao Jian could tell that Yan Rusheng was visibly moved by the news he read, and so he took the opportunity to add in more good words for the lady boss. He said, "Boss, I heard from Wang Xiaoya that lady boss contended with the old directors in the company yesterday, and there was an acrimonious fall-out."

Hearing this, Yan Rusheng put down his newspapers and looked at Qiao Jian with a frown. "Was Young Madam being bullied?"

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

Chapter 690: Do You Want to Hear?

Those old fellows kept finding fault with her. When news of him first broke yesterday, he had already anticipated that they would use it as a pretext to make a fuss and accuse him of misconduct.

They were a bunch of old fellows whom Xuxu had a deep respect for, and she would try her best to put up with them. But there's no guarantee that they would not take advantage of their seniority and bully her.

Hmpf! If they dared to bully her, he would make sure that they would pay back ten times for what they've done.

"Of course not." Qiao Jian shook his head and vividly replied, "Lady boss' dominance was overwhelming and no less inferior to you. A few of them were so mad that they landed in the hospital."

When he heard this, Yan Rusheng heaved a sigh of relief.

Qiao Jian's voice sounded again. "Lady boss said, *'It's time to stop being an opportunist and attempt to attack President Yan at this moment. Please bear in mind that Flourish & Prosper belongs to the Yan family, and President Yan's power and grandeur can never be destroyed'.*"

He imitated the way Wang Xiaoya told him about Xuxu. *'Otherwise, I believe that in time to come, Flourish & Prosper will belong solely to the Yans.'*

After he finished saying that, he could bear it no longer and broke into a laugh.

The corners of Yan Rusheng's smile curled up in smug. "She's indeed my woman."

His eyes swept through the newspapers once more. *'Our reporters carried out further investigations. It so happened that there was a fall-out between President Yan and Flourish & Prosper's directors at that time and he went ahead.'*

He thought, *"Xuxu, you indeed surprised me time and again."*

When Qiao Jian heard this, he secretly scorned him. He thought, *"What do you mean that she's indeed your woman? She's obviously more dominant than you."*

Yan Rusheng ignored Qiao Jian and picked up the newspapers again to examine the words once more—every word touched him.

"President, I've read a report from another newspaper, do you want to hear?" Qiao Jian stretched out his neck and moved closer to him. There was a lecherous smile on his face.

Seeing his look, Yan Rusheng knew that it must be some indecent news and frowned. "Speak."

Qiao Jian took a look at the door behind him. He then turned back and inched closer to Yan Rusheng. He spoke with a hushed tone. "They said that boss, you have some disorder and that thing will only become firm for lady boss! Hard..."

Yan Rusheng twitched his mouth and was speechless.

Although this news appeared to be scorning him, the reports were factual, and he actually liked them. It would be best if Xuxu read them too.

To let her know that he's been faithful to her, both body and mind.

...

Xuxu lay on the chair at the balcony, facing the sun. She was wearing a piece of a thin frock.

The sea breeze gently blew against her. She put down the newspapers in her hand and closed her eyes, smirking. "This bunch of wily old foxes are not dumb after all."

All of a sudden, a familiar voice sounded in her ears. "Xuxu."

Xuxu opened her eyes and looked towards the direction of the voice, visibly shocked. "First uncle."

Yan Weiye's dark grey suit was unbuttoned. He was wearing a dark blue shirt beneath it, and the collar was unbuttoned as well. Bits of perspiration appeared on his forehead and he looked travel-worn.

Xuxu stood up when she saw him but didn't move forward.

Yan Weiye walked towards Xuxu as he asked, "How's the situation with Third Yan now?"

Xuxu replied, "He's still in the police station."

Yan Weiye flew into a rage when he heard this. "Jerks! How dare they lock him up at the police station the entire night?"

Xuxu pursed her lips and remained silent. She turned about leisurely to face the sea, gazing at the vast ocean with despondency in her eyes.