

Elite Doting 691

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 691: There's No Reason For Him to

Sigh. She took a deep breath and said, "First Uncle, if grandmother was still around, would the Yan family still be as harmonious as before? And full of warmth?"

It startled Yan Weiye. He looked at Xuxu with a look of bewilderment. "Xuxu, what do you mean?"

It seemed that First Uncle was still unaware that Second Brother was the cause of it. He must have been kept in the dark.

Xuxu deliberated for a moment before saying, "First Uncle, aren't you aware that Second Brother planned the incident at the Coastal County?"

She felt that she ought to let him know. Even though it was his son who had committed such wrongdoing, he should not shirk his responsibilities, too.

Flourish & Prosper was the heartbeat of the Yan family's forefathers. Even grandmother had devoted all her efforts into it.

It astonished Yan Weiye. He stretched his hand to grab Xuxu by her arm and opened his eyes wide. "Xuxu, what are you talking about?"

In a fit of agitation, he exerted too much strength that his nails almost dug into Xuxu's flesh. Xuxu knitted her eyebrows and shrieked in pain.

Yan Weiye finally realized it and let go of his hand. He awkwardly apologized at his loss of self-control. "I'm sorry. First uncle was too agitated."

He continued speaking with eyes wide opened. "But how could Runan have...?"

Xuxu knew that Yan Weiye would not believe it or accept the truth right away. When she first discovered Yan Runan's name on Wang Bin's call records, and when Yan Rusheng didn't deny her accusation, she also found it hard to believe and come to terms with it.

He was Second Brother Yan, the flesh and blood grandson of the Yan family. His family has a 50% share in Flourish & Prosper.

What would he gain for doing such a thing?

She said, "Ah Sheng kept it from everyone, including me. He suppressed everything single handedly because he wanted to give Second brother some time to think through his next steps."

"No, Xuxu. How could this be possible?" Yan Weiye shook his head in disbelief. "How could Runan have done such a thing? He had never worked in Flourish & Prosper before and entered the Jiang Corporation upon his graduation."

He felt that his son had no reason to hurt Flourish & Prosper.

Xuxu sighed. "Yes, I also can't understand why. But this is the truth."

She also wished that it wasn't true, that it was a dream. Or perhaps, all pieces of evidence were falsified. But she was just deluding herself.

Yan Weiye still couldn't come to terms with it. "Are there any proofs?"

"Ah Sheng should have the concrete evidences." Xuxu looked at Yan Weiye with a solemn look in her face. "Why don't you go back home and ask Second Brother why he did it?"

Yan Weiye still shook his head in disbelief. "It's impossible. I'll go back and question Runan. He couldn't have done this, and there's no reason for him to."

He seemed to be in emotional distress, and he took out his cellphone to make a call as he walked towards the staircase.

Xuxu watched Yan Weiye as he descended the stairs. He then looked down at the black car that was parked below. Her expression turned serious and cold.

In one's lifetime, some could still start afresh after committing mistakes.

However, some mistakes could cost innocent lives, and such people don't deserve to be forgiven!

...

In the afternoon, Yan Rusheng was released from the police station.

The three under-aged girls also admitted that they lied. After someone had sexually assaulted them and had their naked photos taken, they were threatened to frame Yan Rusheng.

When they were sent to his room, Yan Rusheng was already dead drunk and non-responsive.

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Chapter 692: I Felt That He Needed to Know

As to why they suddenly changed their statement and told the truth, Xuxu had no idea.

Looking at the man who was walking out of the police station, there were stubbles on his chin, but it didn't affect his appearance. In fact, he exuded a manly charm.

The corners of his mouth curled up into a mischievous smile as he walked towards her in high spirits. He didn't look like one who had just spent the night at the police station.

Chief Ma walked beside Yan Rusheng, and there was a fawning smile on his face. He was mumbling about something as he walked, but Yan Rusheng ignored him and remained silent.

"Xuxu."

He walked towards Xuxu and hugged her. "My wife."

It was a tight embrace.

It annoyed Xuxu, and so she pushed him away and surveyed him with disgust in her eyes. "Finally, you now have a taste of how it's like to be released from jail."

“President Yan, Madam Yan, we’ve already carried out a thorough investigation.” Chief Ma found an opportunity to speak. He briefly acknowledged Xuxu before looking at Yan Rusheng apologetically. “Our inefficiency had caused President Yan many sufferings, and I hope that President Yan will be magnanimous enough to forgive us.”

Yan Rusheng took advantage of his height and coldly looked down at Chief Ma. “I don’t wish to be magnanimous.”

Xuxu thought of the previous time when they were at the county. Back then, District Head Liu had asked Yan Rusheng over dinner if he was pleased with the *‘Five-Star Hotel’*, and he nastily replied that he *‘wasn’t pleased’*.

She had yet to come across with anyone whom Yan Rusheng would exchange polite remarks with.

If such a person existed, he’d be inviting a snub from him.

His response startled Chief Ma, his face turned crimson from embarrassment. For a moment, he couldn’t find other words to say, and so he titled down his red and wrinkled face.

“Let me bring you out for some nice food.” Yan Rusheng ignored Chief Ma. He then stretched out his hand to grab Xuxu’s wrist before walking out towards the police station courtyard.

The car was parked at the main entrance, and Qiao Jian was waiting beside the car. When he saw them walking out, he swiftly opened the back passenger seat door.

Yan Rusheng went into the car first before pulling Xuxu in.

Qiao Jian closed the door for them. He swiftly got into the car to start the engine.

“Chief Ma’s face looked awful.”

As the car left the police station courtyard, Xuxu happened to glance outside. It was just when Chief Ma raised his head and looked towards them—she caught a hint of resentment flash across his eyes.

In a calm and collected manner, Yan Rusheng remarked, “Anyway, his days of freedom are ending soon.”

After saying that, he held Xuxu’s hand and placed them on his chin, turning her palm upwards to feel his stubbles.

Those stubbles tickled Xuxu’s palm, and she had the urge to withdraw her hand. But Yan Rusheng tightly seized it and didn’t let her succeed.

After a while, it wasn’t as itchy as before and Xuxu just let him have his way.

She said, “First Uncle came this morning.”

As she said that, she fixed her gaze on Yan Rusheng’s abstruse eyes, silently observing his response.

Yan Rusheng halted his action and responded with an ‘oh’. He then continued with what he was doing earlier, thoroughly enjoying himself.

Xuxu knew that he was waiting for her to continue. “He was still in the dark that Second Brother had a part to play in this matter and I... told him.”

Again, Yan Rusheng replied with an ‘oh’ and showed no sign of surprise. He looked calm and composed.

Xuxu felt sullen at his reaction. She somehow felt that all these were already within his expectation.

She seethed at him. “I felt that he needed to know.”

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Chapter 693: Always Be Behind You

A smile appeared on Yan Rusheng’s face. He let go of her hands and intently gazed at her. “Did you already guessed what was on Yan Runan’s mind?”

Since the car window was wound down, a gust of strong wind blew in and messed Xuxu’s hair. A few strands of hair fell over her eyelashes, and so he reached out to tidy them before she could do it.

He gently swept away the hair.

His slender fingers ran through her short hair from her crown to the ends.

It made his heart skip a beat. He lowered his head and planted a gentle kiss on her forehead.

This kiss caused a flutter in Xuxu’s heart.

As they had not been intimate for the last two months, she suddenly felt awkward and blushed.

She leaned back and pouted her lips. “I don’t know. But I just felt that First Uncle needed to know about it as he is grandmother’s son. After all, grandmother had devoted her life to bring Flourish & Prosper to its current glorious status.”

She lowered her head as she interlocked her fingers.

Yan Rusheng gazed at her for a while before wrapping his palm over her hands affectionately.

There was a hint of tenderness on his charming face as he smiled. “What you did was right. In the future, regardless of what decisions you make or which path you choose to take, you’ll have my fullest support.”

Jiang Zhuoheng had once said the exact words to her. Yet now, when the same words came out of his mouth, it evoked a different feeling in her.

When Jiang Zhuoheng said such words, she felt grateful and touched.

But now, there was a surge of emotions in her because it seemed that those were what she had longed to hear.

Whatever happens in the future, he will stand behind her, giving her his fullest support, and protecting her instead of doubting and questioning her.

Xuxu tilted her neck and slowly leaned towards Yan Rusheng’s shoulders, resting her head on it as if her whole body totally depended on him.

She clung on to his arm and knitted her eyebrows depressingly. "What will happen to Second brother and First Uncle in the future?"

What will happen in the future?

She did not wish to witness the Yan family turn upside down in the future. If it were to happen, grandmother would definitely be heartbroken.

Yan Rusheng lightly patted her hand to comfort her. "Don't brood over it."

He fixed his eyes on the road ahead. His expression turned solemn and heavy.

...

When Yan Weiye's plane landed, the sky had already turned dark. He rushed home right away.

The grand villa was brightly lit, and a white Maserati was parked at the courtyard.

He got off the car and took a glance at the Maserati, his eyes fuming with rage.

"Mister is back."

When he stepped into the house, the servants greeted him. As he strode towards the staircase, he heard noises in the dining room, so he made a turn and walked into the dining area instead.

"Runan, eat more. This stir-fried prawn with soybean sauce is your favorite." Jiang Qinglian affectionately looked at her son and kept placing food into his bowl.

It was April but the weather in C City has yet to turn warm. Yan Runan was wearing a thin navy blue sweater. His handsome face obviously inherited his parents' good genes.

He was the second child and also his mother's beloved. As he was doted upon since he was young, even at the current age of thirty, he still exuded a childish side of him in the presence of his mother.

Yan Weiye stood at the entrance of the dining room and his aura was too strong to be ignored. Everyone turned and stared at him with their eyes wide-opened.

It startled Jiang Qinglian. She opened her mouth "Wei..."

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Chapter 694: Am I a Bigger Jerk Than You?

Jiang Qinglian wasn't even finished calling Yan Weiye's name when he furiously strode across the room towards Yan Runan. He grabbed him forcefully by his collar and pulled him up. He lashed out at him.

"Yan Runan!"

It alarmed Jiang Qinglian. "Weiye!"

She hastily rose and rushed over to them.

Yan Weiye turned around and fiercely glared at her. He roared at everyone else. "Get out! Everyone out!"

His daughters-in-law and grandchildren were all present in the dining room.

He held the authority at home and no one dared to disobey him. His daughters-in-law grabbed the children and fled.

Jiang Qinglian refused to budge. "Weiye, what's wrong with you? Why are you throwing a tantrum the minute you got home? And you are being very violent!"

Yan Weiye didn't reply and pointed at the door instead. He shouted at her. "Jiang Qinglian, I asked you to get out!"

Jiang Qinglian shrunk back in fear. Yan Weiye still grabbed hold of Yan Runan's collar, but the man forcefully jerked and shoved him. "Do not shout at my mother!"

His sudden movement shoved Yan Weiye backward he almost fell on the dining table. He held on the edge of the table and supported himself just in time.

But he didn't stop. Instead, he turned around and the next second a forceful slap landed on Yan Runan's face. "You are worse than an animal! How dare you rebel!"

A loud resounding slap echoed in the room.

It flustered and shocked Jiang Qinglian. "Yan Weiye, what are you doing?! Why did you hit my son?"

She grabbed Yan Weiye's shirt and tried to pull him away with a hand, while the other hand repeatedly hit him on his back.

She was usually a meek and quiet woman, and especially docile towards her husband. But it had triggered her when he touched her beloved son.

Yan Weiye spun around and glared at her as anger leaped inside of him. He snarled, "Jiang Qinglian, do you have any idea what your precious son has done?"

"Huh?!" It rendered Jiang Qinglian speechless as she stared at Yan Runan. "Runan, what have you done to infuriate your father?"

Without waiting for Yan Runan to answer, Yan Weiye stomped towards the entrance of the dining room and yelled at the people in the living room. "Everyone go upstairs now!"

At his command, no one dared to dawdle and vanished swiftly like a puff of smoke.

He turned around and walked to Yan Runan with his eyes blazing with rage.

Jiang Qinglian glanced back and forth between her son and husband. She was completely at sea with the situation.

Yan Runan extended his hand and placed them on the cheek that Yan Weiye slapped. He ferociously glared at Yan Weiye as he sneered. "I didn't expect you to find out about it so soon."

Yan Weiye wasn't expecting that Yan Runan would immediately admit to it. More so, he had done it so nonchalantly.

"Jerk!" His temper was rising, and he raised his hand once more. He didn't manage to slap him, instead, he faltered and almost collapsed.

Jiang Qinglian darted forward to support him. "Weiye, talk things out slowly. Why do you have to lose your temper?"

Yan Runan's contemptuous smile vanished as an icy gleam streaked across his eyes. "Am I a bigger jerk than you?"

"You..." Yan Weiye clutched his chest, looking starkly white. He pointed at Yan Runan, at a loss for words.

Yan Runan didn't seem to care about him or had any intention of pacifying him. He continued to taunt him. "What about me? Flourish & Prosper belongs to the Yans. I would rather destroy it than give it to the two illegitimate b*stards."

'Slam!'

Another resounding and clear slap sounded. This time, however, Yan Weiye had used all his might.

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Chapter 695: What Is So Enthralling?

After hitting Yan Runan, Yan Weiye collapsed on a chair. His face had turned a delicate shade of green.

Jiang Qinglian comprehended the severity of the situation and realized that it wasn't the time to comfort her son. She anxiously glanced at Yan Weiye. "What exactly happened?"

Yan Weiye's voice and hands were trembling as he spoke. "Your darling son planned Flourish & Prosper's recent crisis. He wants to destroy Flourish & Prosper!"

"What?!" Jiang Qinglian was flabbergasted, and her mouth hung open in disbelief. She turned towards Yan Runan. "Is your father telling the truth?"

Yan Runan raised his chin. He then responded, "Yes, I want to destroy Flourish & Prosper. Without Flourish & Prosper, I want to see how you are going to raise those two b*stards!"

Jiang Qinglian heard him and raised her hand as well, but she couldn't bear hit him. Her eyes glistened. "Runan!"

Yan Runan's heart was aching when he saw his mother's expression. "Mother, you have suffered."

Yan Weiye seemed to have slightly recovered as he looked at Yan Runan. Feeling all the bitterness, he lamented, "Yan Runan, do you know what you've done?! Do you have any idea how much time and effort your grandmother had invested in Flourish & Prosper for the company to achieve its status and prominence today?"

"So what?" Yan Runan coldly drawled. "I reckon that if grandmother was still alive, she would never have allowed the two b*stards to enter our family. So, what right do you have to talk about filial piety with me?"

He stared at Yan Weiye, and hatred was clearly etched on his face.

Yan Weiye roared. "I'm your father!"

“Father?” Yan Runan scoffed and continued, “The moment you betrayed my mother and tried everything in your power to bring them into the family, even to the point of having the intention of officially declaring them as part of the Yans, you have already lost the right to lecture me.”

“How dare you!? Who gave you such authority?!” Yan Weiye slammed the table, and he raised his hand again. Jiang Qinglian managed to catch his hand in time. “Weiye! Calm down! Will you be able to salvage the situation if you vent your anger on him?”

Yan Weiye snorted in disdain. “Of course it can’t be salvaged. Yan Runan shall pay for his crimes.”

It alarmed and agitated Jiang Qinglian. She grabbed Yan Weiye’s elbows and pleaded with him. “Weiye, please don’t do this to him. I don’t want Runan to go to prison! Think of a way to save him.”

Yan Weiye coldly lifted an eyebrow. “You don’t want him to go to prison? Save him? How about the four innocent lives?”

Jiang Qinglian stammered. “So... you should think of a way. Do you really want to see our son in prison?”

Yan Weiye remained frigid and emotionless.

Jiang Qinglian seemed to have lost hope as she gazed at him. “I’ve given my everything to you, Yan Weiye and to the Yan family for decades. What have you done for me? Now that I’m pleading with you to save my son. Are you willing to help?”

Yan Weiye stretched his hands and grabbed her shoulders. He looked her squarely in the eyes. “Jiang Qinglian, please be rational.”

“If you don’t, I will look for Third Yan. He always has a way.” Jiang Qinglian shoved Yan Weiye aside and left the room.

Yan Weiye hurried after her. “Qinglian!”

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There was still some time before they could board the plane. Yan Rusheng and Xuxu were sitting in the VIP waiting area.

Yan Rusheng was casually flipping a magazine. As he stretched his hand for his glasses, his eyes swept past Wen Xuxu who sat beside him.

She was staring at her phone with a frown and appeared to be in a daze.

He peered at her phone. “What is so enthralling?”

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Chapter 696: How She Wished That None of This Had Happened

Xuxu stowed her phone away and shook her head. “Nothing in particular, just some news article.”

“News?” Yan Rusheng grunted in response and went back to reading his magazine.

After a few minutes, he closed the magazine and glanced at his watch. “It’s almost time to board.”

He plunged his hands inside his pocket for his phone and opened a browser. The latest news caught his eye.

'Third Master is in trouble and his rumored ex-girlfriend Fang Jiayin declared her support for him via a Weibo post. 'Hang in there, I believe in you!'

Disdain flashed across his eye as he tightly clenched his phone.

He didn't bother to read the entire article and decided to exit the browser. He turned to Xuxu with a smile. "Xuxu, shall we move back to the house tonight?"

Xuxu frowned and sharply reminded him. "Yan Rusheng, remember my words. Before I give birth, we're two separate entities."

She was enjoying the current progress of their relationship. It seemed like they were catching up on their previous non-existent dating stage.

And most importantly, she wanted to see how patient he could be before he reverts to his *'original state'*.

Yan Rusheng was in despair. He bitterly lamented, "Why do I have to wait until you've given birth?"

They will eventually get together, so why does she have to torment him for the next few months?

Sighs...

Xuxu bit her lips and somberly answered, "Because our children would need to change diapers, feeding, and care at night. So, I would need your help."

It had Yan Rusheng speechless...

So, the reason he could share a bed with her months later was because of their children? He would be like a babysitter taking care of their every need.

Yan Rusheng was about to protest when his phone rang.

He gave Xuxu a pitiful expression before he glanced at his phone. He hesitated before picking up the call. "Hello, First Aunt."

Xuxu instinctively glanced at him.

First Aunt must have called to talk about Second Brother.

"Xuxu and I haven't reached the capital city yet. Let's talk until I'm back."

"We should land after midnight."

Yan Rusheng hung up after briefly speaking to Jiang Qinglian.

He seemed out of sorts as he stared at his phone. The cabin crew came towards them to remind them that the plane would be taking off soon.

Qiao Jian arrived with their laptop bags and he walked ahead of them.

The three of them were the only ones in the business class cabin. Yan Rusheng held Xuxu's hand and led the way.

Xuxu asked as she glanced at him. "Did First Aunt call regarding Second Brother?"

Yan Rusheng nodded. "She has just boarded the plane to the capital city, and she would be waiting for us at the airport."

Xuxu heavily sighed. "In the future, I'm afraid that after this incident we would drift apart."

She also knew that they should not conceal the truth. There were four reported deaths and nine others injured. The police were notified and there was no way they could keep it under wraps forever.

Once the truth was out, what would be in store for Second Brother?

Su Yue and Su Yan had just come, and if First Uncle and Yan Rusheng didn't try their best to help Yan Runan, First Aunt would never forgive them.

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Chapter 697: Being Affectionate

Yan Rusheng stretched his hand and gently patted Xuxu's back. "Don't worry too much."

Xuxu managed a feeble smile, but it didn't lessen her worries at all.

What will happen in the future? How could she not worry about it?

Grandmother who had slogged her life away for their family and for the company... How could she not worry?

She sighed as she thought, *"Grandmother, what must I do to ensure the family can continue to exist in peace?"*

Xuxu shut her eyes when they boarded the plane. She stopped her mind from wandering around. Within minutes, she dozed off. When she woke up once more, the plane had reached the capital city and was making its descent.

It was already midnight. In addition, she wasn't able to sleep well the previous night. Hence, it was a struggle for her to even flutter her eyelids.

The air stewardess adjusted the seat for her but her eyes remained closed.

"Miss..." The air stewardess was about to remind her when Yan Rusheng hushed and gestured her not to disturb.

Then he gingerly lifted the blanket from Xuxu and checked her seatbelt.

Xuxu felt uncomfortable when the plane was landing. She frowned and drowsily opened her eyes. She was finally awake when the plane landed.

"Are we here?" She yawned and stretched her hands.

Then she bent to her left and right to stretch her body too.

Yan Rusheng noticed it and grabbed her arm. He seemed solemn as he reminded her. “Xuxu, you can’t stretch like this.”

Xuxu doubtfully stared at him. “Why?”

Yan Rusheng explained, “I read it on a handbook for expecting mothers. Pregnant women shouldn’t tiptoe to reach for stuff, neither should they stretch too much.”

Xuxu smothered her laughter and pretended that she was shocked. “Aren’t you the father? Why did you read a book for mothers?”

She said it loud enough that all the cabin crew overheard their conversation.

Everyone covered their mouths as they bent their head, giggling.

Yan Rusheng knew that Xuxu intentionally did it. He gritted his teeth and a devious gleam sparkled in his eyes as he thought of an idea to seek revenge. “That’s because I wanted to know if pregnant women can do *‘special’* activities during their pregnancy!”

He raised his volume too.

Xuxu instantly blushed crimson. This hooligan always makes such remarks in public places! She exerted strength and pinched Yan Rusheng’s thigh as hard as she could.

“Ahh!” Yan Rusheng let out an exaggerated yell as he caught Xuxu’s wrist with agile. He pretended to turn bashful. “My darling wife, if you want to caress my thigh, let’s do it at home. Too many pairs of eyes here.”

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

No one on earth could stop his despicable remarks.

Qiao Jian, who sat next to them, whipped out his phone to snap a photo of their *‘affectionate’* moment. He uploaded it online.

‘Look at our boss and lady boss, being affectionate on a flight. Torturing all the singles out there.’

The media and public both had their eyes and target on them. Any news of them would result in the headlines the next day.

Assistant Qiao was still single, and he wanted to take the opportunity—not to earn big bucks, but to snag a pretty girl and get married soon.

Of course, the main motive for helping to document his boss and lady boss’s affectionate moments was to torment and drive away third parties, scums, and evil masterminds that might threaten Flourish & Prosper.

Their company would be a wonderful place if his boss and lady boss enjoyed a sweet and loving relationship, for he would face fewer scoldings and gloomy expressions.

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It was freezing in the capital city, the complete opposite of the coastal county.

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Chapter 698: The Moon Can Represent My Heart

Yan Rusheng walked hand in hand with Xuxu as they disembarked from the plane. Xuxu had just woken up and the temperature outside was lower than when they were still on the plane. She gave a shudder as she clenched her hands.

Yan Rusheng stuffed her hand into his pocket.

Their hands clasped together tightly in the pockets of his pants.

It was less crowded at the airport at night.

Xuxu stayed close to Yan Rusheng. The moment they came out, people instantly recognized them.

“Third Master, did Third Madam Yan pick you up from the coastal county?”

“Yes, just like what you’ve said.”

“Third Master, can you tell us more about Flourish & Prosper using inferior materials?”

“Third Master was framed by under-aged girls. Does Third Master have any suspect or mastermind for this ruckus in mind?”

There was a long pause...

They had chosen the midnight flight because they wanted to avoid the media. They thought the reporters wouldn’t stay up just to wait for them.

But they had clearly underestimated the reporters’ professionalism.

The reporters came in all directions and their questions made Xuxu’s head throb. She pressed her hand to her forehead and hid behind Yan Rusheng.

She didn’t feel like talking, so she had Yan Rusheng handle them.

The reporters’ flashing lights mercilessly shone directly at Yan Rusheng’s gorgeous face. Some were even daring enough to shove their cameras right in front of his face.

Yan Rusheng was expressionless as he looked at a female reporter. “Are you trying to see how big my pores are?”

The reporters’ mouths twitched...

Xuxu nearly choked when she heard his sarcasm.

The reporter retreated and pulled the camera away from his face. It was well-known that Third Master had a quick temper. She was afraid that he might smash her camera.

Yan Rusheng scanned the reporters who had circled them and spoke. “I have nothing to comment regarding your questions. But if you want to know how deeply I love my wife, I’m willing to answer a few questions.”

He stretched his hand and put it around Xuxu's shoulders. He smiled at the cameras, and his smile was seductive and alluring that it had momentarily seduced many young female reporters. They wanted to caress his rosy and alluring lips.

It was rare that the Third Young Master had initiated to discuss his relationship with his wife.

Everyone began to jostle as they fought to ask him questions.

"Third Master, how much do you love Third Madam Yan?"

"Yeah! How much?"

"Your relationship was a wee bit quiet before, but now you are more willing to speak up. Is it because of the baby?"

Yan Rusheng waited until there was a break in their questions. He then stretched his hand and pointed outside. "You can head outside and take a look at the moon. It represents my heart."

He politely bowed and said thank you.

Xuxu was dumbfounded...

Was the fellow joking? She don't know this guy.

The reporters haven't caught up with the tempo of Young Master Yan's joke when his pleasant and deep voice sounded once more. "Alright, my wife is afraid of the cold. Please spare her tonight. In the future, if you bump into her in public places, please don't make things difficult for her. I shall thank everyone in advance."

He bowed gracefully once more.

They were overwhelmed and flattered to see Third Young Master being so courteous and gentle.

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Chapter 699: So He Was The Jerk Who Disseminated The Photo

He shifted his hand to Xuxu's waist and pulled her to a tight embrace as they walked past the group of reporters.

It moved Xuxu's heart.

'My wife is afraid of the cold. Please spare her tonight. In the future, if you bump into her in public places, please don't make things difficult for her.'

She had finally experienced the indescribable bliss to be pampered and shielded by a man.

She thought this ought to be the sheer bliss of a woman—with him leading the way, shielding her from any trials and hardships, laying down his life for her, and doing things that he wouldn't do in the past.

The reporters relentlessly followed Yan Rusheng and Xuxu out of the arrival hall before dropping their chase.

The car was waiting by the entrance of the arrival hall. Qiao Jian led the way and opened the car door for them.

After she had boarded the car, she looked out and noticed that some reporters were still snapping away. She frowned and looked perplexed. "How come these reporters seemed to be especially waiting for us at the airport?"

Yan Rusheng closed the car door after he got in. He took out his jacket as he spoke, "Who knows why they are so capable? We have already tried to keep our return low-profiled."

Xuxu also felt that those reporters were indeed resourceful, but she didn't give it much thought. As she gazed out of the window again, she knitted her eyebrows in puzzlement and asked, "Where's First Aunt?"

Yan Rusheng also looked out and scanned the surroundings. "I have no idea. She said that she would be waiting for us at the airport."

He whipped out his phone. "Let me give her a call."

He slid his finger across the screen and a news headline caught his eyes. *'There are new developments to the news that you've all been paying close attention to. Third Master and his wife displayed their affection in the plane.'*

Yan Rusheng furrowed his eyebrows and clicked to open the article. There were affectionate shots of him and Xuxu in the plane. He didn't read the content of the article but looking at the angle of the photo...

His expression darkened. Gnashing his teeth, he menacingly stared at Qiao Jian, who was seated at the front passenger seat. "Qiao Jian, the daughter of Vice-President Zhang has been carrying a torch for you, and he called a few days back to talk to me about this matter. I've made arrangements for you to have dinner with his daughter tonight."

Assistant Qiao wasn't mentally prepared for this, and his good-looking face revealed a horrified expression. He turned and looked at Yan Rusheng. "President Yan!"

Xuxu almost burst out laughing when she heard Yan Rusheng, but managed to restrain herself. However, when she caught sight of Qiao Jian's expression, she couldn't hold it any longer and burst into laughter.

The daughter of Vice President Zhang—Miss Zhang—was obsessed with plastic surgery. She'd been chasing Qiao Jian since the day he joined the company and was obsessively smitten with him.

Now whenever Qiao Jian saw her, he would deliberately take a detour.

She was curious why Yan Rusheng brought this up to tease Qiao Jian.

She took a peep at his phone and immediately understood what was going on.

No wonder she was puzzled why the reporters seemed to know the time of their return. So, Qiao Jian was the jerk who disseminated the photos.

Yan Rusheng glared at Qiao Jian and threatened, "If you won't go, then you have to go on a one-month business trip to Jincheng."

After saying that, he dialed Jiang Qinglian's number.

Qiao Jian was speechless and looked to Xuxu for help. "Lady boss, please help me."

On account that I've helped to showcase your happiness to everyone.

Xuxu shot him a '*serve you right*' expression.

"Mm, in the car already."

"Alright."

Yan Rusheng hung up after saying a few words.

Xuxu anxiously asked, "What's wrong? Where's First Aunt?"

Yan Rusheng replied, "She's inside and is coming over now."

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

Chapter 700: Would Driver Her to Her Grave

Xuxu glanced towards the entrance of the arrival hall, and she saw Jiang Qinglian walking out.

She smiled and opened the car door for her. "First Aunt."

When Jiang Qinglian saw Xuxu, there was a brief smile on her anxious face. "Xuxu."

She hastened her steps and walked over to the car.

Xuxu shifted on her seat slightly and stretched her hand out to pull Jiang Qinglian into the car. "You must have waited long."

Jiang Qinglian shut the door after she got in. She turned back to smile at Xuxu. "Not too long. I've just arrived at the capital city too, but I went to the bathroom earlier so we didn't cross paths."

After that, she looked at Yan Rusheng and her smile turned awkward. She pursed her lips and nervously interlocked her fingers.

Xuxu knew that she was feeling worried and anxious. Hence, she held on to her hands and patted them lightly, comforting her with her actions and facial expression.

Throughout the journey, Xuxu and Jiang Qinglian chatted about their lives while Yan Rusheng remained silent.

They were going back to the Yan family that night because of Jiang Qinglian.

It was already 1 a.m. and Yan Rusheng had already informed everyone beforehand that they would reach home late at night. The butler had made arrangements for the servants to stay up and prepare supper for them.

Xuxu had her usual bird's nest porridge, while Jiang Qinglian and Yan Rusheng each ate a bowl of noodles.

It was unusually quiet at the dinner table. A few times, Jiang Qinglian had the urge to speak, but when she saw the expression on Yan Rusheng's face, she clammed up.

Xuxu gulped down all her porridge and cleaned her mouth with a piece of tissue before smiling at Jiang Qinglian. "First Aunt, you carry on chatting. I'll go wash up and sleep."

Jiang Qinglian nodded her head and smiled in return. "Have an early night."

Xuxu knew that with her around, Jiang Qinglian found it hard to broach the topic.

...

After Xuxu vanished out of sight, Jiang Qinglian retracted her gaze and looked at Yan Rusheng. She furrowed her eyebrows and spoke in a hushed tone. "Third Yan, is the matter already resolved?"

She put down her chopsticks and appeared anxious again.

"We've reached a settlement with the affected families, and they have also accepted our compensation." Yan Rusheng didn't look up and leisurely continued eating his noodles as he spoke.

Jiang Qinglian heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing what he had to say. She continued to ask, "Any news of Wang Bin?"

Yan Rusheng shook his head. "No."

Jiang Qinglian bit her lips in hesitation before mustering up her courage to say the things that she found hard to bring up. "Third Yan... I was thinking... since the families have already accepted our compensation, can... can you think of a way to get the police to drop the case? And not to investigate further?"

Yan Rusheng stopped eating and raised his head to look at Jiang Qinglian. With furrowed eyebrows, he asked, "First Aunt, it involved four innocent lives. Do you think that's possible?"

"But..." Jiang Qinglian looked down and pleaded, "Just treat it as if First Aunt is pleading with you. Please help your Second Brother as your Second sister-in-law is already six months pregnant. She'll be giving birth in a few months' time."

Jiang Qinglian's word didn't move Yan Rusheng. "He's already a grown up and should bear the penalty for committing a mistake."

After that, he continued eating his noodles.

Jiang Qinglian got anxious when Yan Rusheng sounded firm and unyielding. "Can't you make an exception? He's your second brother. If your grandmother was still around, I believe... she wouldn't..."

Not only did she have the audacity to do things against her conscience because of her son, she even dragged the late elderly lady into the picture. It was really hard to believe.

Jiang Qinglian stuttered and before she could continue with her words, Yan Rusheng cut her off. "If grandmother was still around, he would drive her to her grave."