

Elite Doting 701

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

Chapter 701: Don't Choke My Son

Jiang Qinglian nodded. "I know that Runan committed a huge mistake this time."

It was such a grave mistake that she even wanted to slaughter him on impulse. But for him to take such a move, as parents, they also had a part to play.

*'I would rather destroy Flourish & Prosper than give it to the two illegitimate b*stards.'*

At the thought of Yan Runan's outrageous words, a sense of resentment flickered in her eyes. She quipped, "If it wasn't because for your First Uncle, he wouldn't have committed such a big blunder."

Yan Rusheng furrowed his eyebrows. "He's already a mature man with wisdom and understanding. So, shouldn't he know what things he should or shouldn't do?"

Jiang Qinglian's facial expression turned cold. "So, you and your First Uncle are now on the same page and insist on sending Runan to jail?"

Yan Rusheng put down his chopsticks and wiped his mouth as he continued. "Since the police are investigating this matter, I won't interfere anymore."

He stood up and got ready to leave. After he strode out of the dining room, he suddenly halted his steps and looked at Jiang Qinglian again. "I want to give you a piece of advice—it would be best if he turned himself in. Perhaps the outcome would not be too terrible then."

Jiang Qinglian also stood up and spoke in grief. "If he's sent to jail, his life would be ruined."

Yan Rusheng remained silent and walked out.

Jiang Qinglian's cold voice sounded from the back again. "Third Yan, you mentioned that you won't interfere in the matter anymore, right?"

She sounded hopeless and desperate.

"Yes." Yan Rusheng nodded his head, but he didn't turn back. "But I would still advise First Aunt to reconsider."

He left the dining room and went straight up to the study room.

Xuxu was lying on her bed after taking a shower, but she didn't feel tired at all.

When she heard footsteps earlier, she knew that it was Yan Rusheng. But it puzzled her when the footsteps suddenly stopped.

She got out of bed and went out of her room to take a peek. Yan Rusheng's room door was closed.

She walked over and pushed open the door. It was pitch-dark inside, so she closed the door and walked towards the study room instead.

"First Aunt."

Xuxu had just reached the study room when Jiang Qinglian came up, so she acknowledged her. After she had noticed her expression, she knew that her talk with Yan Rusheng didn't end on a good note.

Jiang Qinglian lightly responded with an 'Mm' and walked past Xuxu without stopping.

Xuxu turned around and looked at her from behind. She held back her words.

After Jiang Qinglian had stepped into her room and shut the door, Xuxu retracted her gaze and let out a sigh as she looked down.

It was the first time that First Aunt treated her with a cold shoulder.

What she feared had come true. It was really happening.

She sighed. Since the grave matter had already reached such a stage, it was already too late to do anything. The only way was to proceed with the next step logically.

After deliberating for a while, Xuxu wrenched the study room door open and peered in. The smell of tobacco assailed her nose, and she frowned. She looked at the glum-looking man seated at the sofa and grumbled, "What are you doing in the middle of the night? You're choking me to death."

She shut the door after stepping in. She spoke as she walked over to Yan Rusheng, waving her hand to disperse the smell.

Seeing Xuxu, Yan Rusheng instantly snubbed out his cigarette and said, "Why are you here?"

He stood up and moved towards her, placing his hand over her shoulders and pushing her towards the door. "Quickly get out. The smell of tobacco is too strong. Don't choke my son."

Xuxu glared at him, annoyed. "I'm glad you know!"

The two of them left the study room and retreated to their room.

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

Chapter 702: Another Seven Months to Go

After closing the door, Xuxu looked at Yan Rusheng. "Is there no other solution?"

She knew very well that there was no other way unless it was done against one's conscience and morale.

It was already three in the morning. She didn't feel sleepy with all the worries and anxieties, but her head was throbbing with pain. Xuxu supported her forehead with her hand.

Yan Rusheng could tell she was exhausted, and so he stretched out his hand to massage her temples. "You're pregnant and shouldn't be worrying unduly. Rest early."

Xuxu took in a deep breath and nodded. "You're right, there's no point in me worrying."

What was the use? Could it change anything?

As she mulled over it, she turned around and waved at Yan Rusheng. "I'm going back to my room to sleep. You rest early too. Good night."

The way she spoke and waved her hands, she seemed to be treating him as a friend or a family member. No married couples would say to each other, *'I'm going back to my room to sleep. You rest early too. Good night.'*

Yan Rusheng was feeling vexed and upset. He shot forward to Xuxu like an arrow and embraced her from behind. "Xuxu."

He hadn't hugged her tiny body for a long time and was longing for the feeling.

He looked down and nestled his face as he took in the light fragrance of her shower gel. Brushing against her supple skin, he felt he wouldn't be able to stop.

"What are you doing?" Xuxu knitted her eyebrows and nudged Yan Rusheng with her elbow. "Yan Rusheng, don't over-step your boundaries. I've said before that before I give birth, don't even think of sleeping in the same room with me."

Yan Rusheng hugged her tightly, refusing to let go. He shamelessly teased, "We can't sleep in the same room, but we can sleep on the same bed."

In the midst of speaking, he gently nibbled her neck.

He tickled Xuxu that her body almost went limp and numb. She pulled back her neck and shoved him off with all her might. "Don't be disgusting, Yan Rusheng."

Her tone turned serious and stern.

Yan Rusheng didn't dare to act dumb anymore and could only reluctantly withdraw his hands from Xuxu's waist. However, he tugged at the corner of her pajamas and pleaded with her softly. "Can I just hug you to sleep? I promise not to do anything else."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

He wasn't successful in feigning dumb so he was trying to act cute and pitiful. This fellow was too much. Only ghosts would believe he would just hug and not do anything else.

She furrowed her eyebrows at him. "Yan Rusheng, if you continue to behave this way, I won't eat the breakfast that you make anymore."

Yan Rusheng instantly backed off and bent down to give her a quick peck on her soft lips before saying, "Good night, my wife."

After that, he seductively licked his lips, in a hope for more.

Xuxu couldn't bear to see it any longer and strode out of the room immediately, shutting the door behind her.

'Sighs!'

In the past, he was cracking his head to win back his wife. Now that she was back with him, he had to rack his brains again on how to climb back onto her bed. He seemed to be able to visualize the arduous and tormenting road ahead. After she gives birth, he would have a lesser share of Xuxu's love.

Oh, he shouldn't have been so 'capable' —having twins in one pregnancy. It was not such a good thing to be too strong.

If only he knew earlier that Wen Xuxu is the only one for Yan Rusheng, he would have hugged her to sleep every night during their childhood days.

Young Master Yan lay on his bed after taking his bath. In the midst of letting his imagination run wild, the urge in him from hugging Xuxu earlier had died down, and so he closed his charming peach blossom-shaped eyes gradually.

He recited silently in his heart—another seven more months, seven more months to go...

...

"Hahaha. That white lotus is too disgusting."

Xuxu had no idea what's the time was. She only felt extremely drowsy and couldn't open her eyes. But Zhou Shuang's devilish-sounding voice over the phone irritated her that she almost flared up at her.

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

Chapter 703: It Didn't Seem Like His First Time

She furrowed her eyebrows and sleepily complained, "Why have you gone mad early in the morning? I was still sleeping... what white lotus are you rambling about?"

Zhou Shuang loudly chuckled. "I couldn't tell that you were so liberal."

She paused for a moment before launching her interrogation once more in an annoying and nosy manner. "Xuxu, was it very painful when it was your first time under such circumstances?"

What did she mean by her first time under such circumstances? Sleepiness still enveloped Xuxu's whole mind and body, and she really couldn't wake up. She was only half-conscious and couldn't comprehend Zhou Shuang's question at all. Frustrated, she replied, "Alright, Zhou Shuang. If there is nothing else, I'm hanging up. How can you disturb my sleep and even tell me lewd stuff early in the morning? Aren't you afraid that the Heavens will strike you with lightning?"

Zhou Shuang relentlessly pressed on. "Haven't you read the headlines today?"

Headlines? It finally jolted her awake. "What happened?"

Zhou Shuang quipped, "You and your man are on the headlines and it's explosive."

Being on the headlines was nothing new to them but explosive news...

It stunned Xuxu, and she spluttered, "W—what do you mean?"

She tried to recall fragments of Zhou Shuang's earlier words. A white lotus, liberal, first time, painful...

'Oh no!'

Xuxu hung up without a second word and opened a browser. News about Yan Rusheng splashed across the main page.

She saw another name which she loathed: *Fang Jiayin!*

'According to credible sources, Fang Jiayin the beautiful goddess and violinist had tried to drug Third Young Master four years ago in an attempt to seduce him. She had tried to climb into his bed but due to a twist of fate, Wen Xuxu—who had become the official Third Madam Yan—had accidentally walked into the wrong room. She became the person who benefited from it and succeeded in replacing Fang Jiayin! That night, Third Madam Yan 'sacrificed' herself to 'help' Third Master and wanted to sneak off early in the morning without anyone noticing. Fang Jiayin seized the opportunity and passed herself off as Wen Xuxu. Fortunately, the lovers managed to get together in the end. But this shocking news has exposed Fang Jiayin's true colors and entirely changed my views. She had tarnished the title of 'goddess' for so long!'

'Oh my god, what was happening?'

It flabbergasted Xuxu after she read the article. Was Yan Rusheng really drugged that night? Wasn't he merely drunk? Although he was a little... *ahem*.

Fang Jiayin tried to drug Yan Rusheng in an attempt to seduce him. Didn't anything happen between them during the years they were together?

Xuxu clutched the sides of her head and she was completely confused.

Did that mean that it was Yan Rusheng's first time that night?

But he seemed so experienced; it didn't seem like his first time.

What was happening? Who was this *'credible source'*? How did this person know so much?

Xuxu was lost in her thoughts and someone quietly opened the door. A towering figure sneaked in carefully.

She only realized it when he sat beside her. She jumped and patted her chest as she admonished him. "When did you get in?"

Yan Rusheng gazed at her with a mischievous gleam in his eyes. He feigned inquisitiveness and asked, "What were you thinking of?"

He had caught a glimpse of her phone when he came in and knew that she must have been confused by it.

Xuxu raised her head and stared at the man. "Did you read the news today? There was a source who reported that Fang Jiayin drugged you years ago. Was it true?"

Yan Rusheng wasn't in the least surprised and shrugged nonchalantly as he nodded.

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

Chapter 704: Get Them to Change It

Xuxu stretched her hand. She anxiously grabbed Yan Rusheng's wrist. She pressed on. "Really?!"

She had never been so curious about something before, and she felt an overwhelming impulsive urge to know the answer.

"I think so." Yan Rusheng nodded and frowned. "But I can't be entirely sure. It happened so long ago. What I only remembered was *Ah Sheng, I'm in pain. Ah Sheng, I like you.*"

He split into a wide grin.

Xuxu blushed and muttered under her breath as she peered down. "No wonder Zhou Shuang remarked that it was disgusting. She was too despicable to use drugs."

She knew that Fang Jiayin was a scheming woman, but it didn't cross her mind that she would stoop down to using drugs. To be frank, she was despicable.

Yan Rusheng quipped, "If both are in love, it doesn't matter if they occasionally use stimulants."

Xuxu raised her head and rolled her eyes at him. "Stop justifying the dirty tricks you've used in the past."

She grabbed her phone and scanned the article once more. She pointed at a sentence. "Why did this article say that I had benefited from it?"

It was he who had pounced on her and seduced her alright?!

She felt uncomfortable when she read it.

"Didn't you?" Yan Rusheng lifted an eyebrow. "My first time."

Xuxu rolled her eyes again. "Do you think that was my second time?"

Yan Rusheng frowned and displayed an aggrieved expression. "The media wrote it, not me."

Xuxu stared at the words again, and she was indignant. "I don't want this, get them to change it."

It exasperated Yan Rusheng. "It doesn't matter whoever benefited. Why do you have to harp on this?"

Xuxu pouted. "No way! Unless you change it, I'm not talking to you."

She laid down, looking upset, and covered herself with a blanket.

It was the first time he saw such a childish side of her. Yan Rusheng smiled affectionately as he gazed at the blanket.

He gently tugged at the blanket as he grinned. "Alright, I'll do it. I'll get someone immediately to check the original article and ask them to change alright?"

"Mmm." Xuxu peeked her head from the blanket but it still covered half of her face. "Go out first. I want to change."

Yan Rusheng pouted. "Can't I just look since I can't touch?"

Xuxu glared at him, and she screamed, "Yan Rusheng!"

Yan Rusheng leaped to his feet. "I'll wait for you downstairs."

With lingering longing in his eyes, he turned around and left the room.

Xuxu smiled happily as she rolled around excitedly on her bed.

'Haha, that's great! His first time!'

...

Xuxu changed her clothes and went downstairs. She saw Su Yue carrying her schoolbag, ready to leave the house.

Her natural curls were tied in a ponytail. She wore a black sweater, and it made her look even tinier.

Xuxu smiled as she looked at her. "Yueyue."

"Third sister-in-law." Su Yue stopped and turned around, beaming at Xuxu.

Xuxu walked towards Su Yue. "Are you going to school? Have you had breakfast?"

Su Yue pointed at her schoolbag and answered, "My breakfast is inside. I'll eat it on the way."

Xuxu's heart seemed to tighten when she saw her smile. "You will get indigestion if you eat on the way. You still have time, come and have breakfast together."

She held her hand and led the way to the dining room.

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

Chapter 705: She Could Only Decline in That Way

Su Yue stopped Xuxu. "Third sister-in-law, we have a mock exam in school today. I want to go earlier to review."

Xuxu couldn't bear to force her, and so she relinquished her grip. "Then let me send you to school."

Su Yue declined. "I can go there myself, you should go have breakfast. Third Brother and the rest are all waiting for you."

Her eyes were slightly red, and it made Xuxu's heart clench tightly inside her chest. "It's alright, I wanted to go to your school to understand more about your progress."

Though she thinks Fan Jiayin deserved the hot splash on her face—and she felt great thinking about it—she still needed to take Yueyue's behavior into consideration.

It was already two months away from her exams, and she couldn't take any more additional pressure. If she breaks down...

Jiang Qinglian broke through her thoughts. "Xuxu."

She turned around and smiled at her. "First Aunt."

Jiang Qinglian was wearing her loungewear as she stood at the entrance of the dining room. She looked at Xuxu, looking rather expressionless.

"Let's eat."

Xuxu was about to refuse when Su Yue nudged her. She whispered, "Third sister-in-law, go in. Perhaps you can fetch me after school and take me out for a nice meal."

The more sensible she was, the more Xuxu doted on her. If only she didn't bear the label of being an illegitimate daughter, if only she was in an ordinary family and was like that of any other girls her age, she would be treated like a precious little princess. She probably would occasionally throw tantrums or whine.

But she couldn't. She had grown up in an orphanage, and being where she was now doesn't necessarily mean that it was better than the orphanage.

Just like today, she didn't even dare to eat breakfast together with them. She must have felt like an outsider, leeching off of them.

Xuxu wanted to console, to tell her that she was also a precious daughter to her parents. She doesn't want her to feel inferior.

But to Su Yue, she knew that such verbal advice wouldn't work. Xuxu needed to help her to step out slowly by guiding her.

Xuxu didn't insist and smiled at Su Yue. "Alright. Let's watch a movie tonight."

Su Yue smiled and left.

'Sigh!'

Xuxu gazed at the tiny figure and sighed heavily. She turned around and walked towards the dining room.

Jiang Qinglian remained standing outside the dining room. She held Xuxu's elbow when the latter approached her. "First Aunt, don't pull a long face. She is still a child and you know she is afraid of you."

Sometimes, towards different people, she had to twist her words around.

She felt bad for Su Yue but she needed to consider First Aunt's feelings.

Jiang Qinglian quipped, "I didn't say or do anything to her."

Xuxu nodded with a smile. "Yes, of course, I know. You're always so nice to me ever since I was a child."

Jiang Qinglian finally broke into a smile. "You've learned how to coax people."

She turned and looked towards the main doors with complex emotions swirling in her eyes.

Xuxu said, "Come and eat breakfast. You have lost weight."

"Xuxu, regarding your Second Brother, can you help me persuade Third Yan?" pleaded Jiang Qinglian as she grabbed Xuxu.

Xuxu already expected that she would come to her if Yan Rusheng wouldn't agree to help her.

She answered, "First Aunt, let him mull over the matter first. You and I know how important Flourish & Prosper is to Ah Sheng. Grandmother passed the company to him. If it was destroyed in his hands, how would he be able to face Grandmother?"

She sighed. She could only decline in that way.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 706: Too Extreme

Jiang Qinglian understood the meaning behind Xuxu's words and it made her feel anxious. She gripped her hand tightly. "Even though that wretched son of mine has committed a serious and atrocious crime, you can't possibly expect me to sit and watch as he goes to jail. Besides, his wife is giving birth soon."

She stretched another hand and held on to her shoulder. Her eyes sparkled with emotion. "I know that Third Yan will have a way to help him."

Xuxu sighed once more. She was lost for words. "Second Brother was indeed too rash and muddleheaded."

She could hazard a guess behind the reason for doing such a crime.

Su Yue and Su Yan's presence must have threatened him. Their appearance meant they were after the inheritance. He would rather destroy it all, rather than let it fall into an outsider's hands.

But how could he be so muddleheaded? Flourish & Prosper was such a huge conglomerate, and more so, it has its footing in different industries. How could a project bring about the downfall of Flourish & Prosper?

Or was it just his way of giving out a warning to First Uncle and Yan Rusheng?

If they really wanted to save him, how would they be helpless? They both had money and connections. Even First Aunt could do it herself, not to mention, Yan Rusheng.

But what Jiang Qinglian wanted was to change both Xuxu and Yan Rusheng's attitude towards the situation.

But would she be able to stir them?

Jiang Qinglian's expression hardened. With an icy tone, she said, "It's all your First Uncle's fault. My two sons have never made us or Grandmother worry at all. Grandmother was the decision maker and no one objected to her decisions. The two brothers didn't even voice out about Grandmother handing Flourish & Prosper to Third Yan."

The more she spoke, the more furious she became. "If your First Uncle didn't involve himself in an affair, Runan would still be the President of the Jiang Corporation. Why would he meddle in Flourish & Prosper affairs?"

Her eyes glinted with hatred. "If he really goes to jail because of this, it's all because of Yan Weiye. He was the one who destroyed my son."

All mothers would defend and protect their child at all costs. Even though Xuxu didn't experience what Jiang Qinglian was feeling, she could fully understand what she was going through. A mother's love for a child comes first, and to her, nothing else, not even a clear conscience matters.

Before everything, she had given in to First Uncle's demands so that he could stay by her side. By agreeing to Su Yan and Su Yue entering the Yan family, little would she realize that it would lead to the destruction of her own son.

First Aunt's emotions and feelings must be whirling in complexity.

Xuxu nodded, patiently consoling Jiang Qinglian. "Yes, First Aunt. I understand what you said. First Brother and Second Brother, especially you, are all wonderful people."

She sounded very sincere, yet a frown graced her face. "First Uncle did something outrageous, but Second Brother's method of revenge was too extreme."

And though she understood how he must have felt, she didn't agree with it. He was already a grown-up, how could he have done something without putting into mind the consequences that would follow?

"Yes, I know." Jiang Qinglian nodded. Every being of her started to falter. "But things..."

She wasn't able to complete her sentence when Yan Rushen's voice cut through from the dining room. "First Aunt, let's eat first."

There was a hint of impatience in his voice. Jiang Qinglian wasn't able to catch it, but Xuxu did.

She pulled Jiang Qinglian and led her inside. And again, she consoled, "Let's eat first. We haven't found Wang Bin yet. After we find him, the police would still need to conduct further investigations."

Jiang Qinglian glanced at Xuxu and asked, "Still no news of Wang Bin?"

Xuxu glanced at Yan Rusheng without answering. He sat there with a piece of toast in his hand, spreading jam all over it.

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

Chapter 707: Not Allowed to Work

This fellow may seem aloof and arrogant on the surface, and he could easily offend people with his mean words, but in actuality, deep within he was a warm and passionate person.

Yan Rusheng must have felt extremely anxious and worried.

Xuxu silently berated him before she turned to Jiang Qinglian. "I don't think there are any news yet, if the police already found him, they would have informed us right away."

"Wang Bin is an old employee and the old madam groomed him for many years." Jiang Qinglian began to get agitated. She then continued, "How could someone of his age do something foolish together with Runan. He has lived in vain!"

Xuxu quietly listened to her rants.

At that moment, all First Aunt wanted was to make sure Second Brother would stir clear from all charges. If given the chance, she would have offered to take the rap in his behalf.

Xuxu ushered Jiang Qinglian to a chair and sat beside her.

Yan Rusheng passed her the toast he had just buttered. "Hurry up and eat. The porridge is getting cold."

Xuxu passed the toast to Jiang Qinglian instead. "First Aunt, you eat this."

Of course, Yan Rusheng didn't say anything.

He began buttering another toast for her.

Jiang Qinglian stared at the toast in her hands and heaved a heavy sigh. She took a bite and drank some milk.

Feeling relieved, Xuxu placed a fried egg on a slice of bread and passed it to her.

“You should eat more instead.” Jiang Qinglian gave her a half-hearted smile. “Xuxu, if you have time, you should come to C City. Your second sister-in-law is pregnant as well, and she has been complaining that she is too bored at home.”

At the mention of his son and daughter-in-law, a bright smile appeared on her face. “She has a huge appetite these days, and her cravings have increased. Recently, she was craving for mutton soup so she woke Runan up in the middle of the night. She even insisted that he had to buy from a particular stall.”

“Second Brother really dotes on Second Sister-in-law,” Xuxu casually exclaimed.

Yan Rusheng, who sat across Xuxu, deciphered it differently.

He thought, *“Didn’t I dote on you as well?”* More thoughts passed through his mind. *“I also hope that you would cling to me, and you would wake me up in the middle of the night, too.”*

Jiang Qinglian smiled. “You can go back together with me. Your First Sister-in-law said that she misses you.”

“I need to work,” Xuxu replied, “Maybe next time.”

Jiang Qinglian was startled. “You went back to Flourish & Prosper?”

Xuxu hummed as she hesitated. She then laughed. “No, I’m working elsewhere for a short period. I just want to pass the time.”

She was worried that First Aunt might be upset and unhappy if she knew that she was working at Su Yan’s company.

‘Sigh.’ Su Yan and Su Yue were like thorns to her.

“You’re already expecting, so why did you work?” Jiang Qinglian looked at Yan Rusheng with reproach. “Third Yan, how could you allow her to work? Xuxu is an expecting mother, so you should dote on her more. How could you allow her to work outside?”

“You’re right.” Yan Rusheng accepted her scoldings. He then turned to look at Xuxu sternly. “Wen Xuxu, from today onwards, you’re not allowed to work.”

Xuxu furiously glared at him.

Regarding other matters, he could turn a deaf ear or simply refuse to speak. But now he had become so well-behaved and obedient.

She shall ignore him!

Jiang Qinglian fell silent once more when worries engulfed her once more. She didn’t finish her breakfast.

When she sent Xuxu and Yan Rusheng out of the house, she looked at Yan Rusheng as if she had something to say. Xuxu noticed her every expression.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 708: Can You Be More Serious?

“Yan Rusheng, what actually happened?”

Xuxu sat in the car with a frown wrinkling on her forehead.

Yan Rusheng answered, “Everyone should bear the price for their own mistakes, don’t you agree?”

Xuxu lowered her head. “Well, sometimes, it’s a tough choice between kinship and one’s own conscience.”

Yan Rusheng didn’t agree with her. “It’s not a choice. The truth will come to light one day because all walls have ears.”

But he could understand how she felt for he was also feeling the same way too.

He added, “I’m sure you know better. With so many areas and parties involved, the truth will come to light one day. There’s no way to conceal it forever.”

Xuxu looked down and kept silent throughout. She very well knew that once the baseline of morality is crossed, it’ll prick on one’s conscience forever.

Yan Rusheng’s voice sounded once more. “The decision lies with Yan Runan now. He has to decide if he wants to continue walking down the wrong path or to turn back.”

Xuxu let out a heavy sigh.

Indeed, she couldn’t be like him, so calm and rational in dealing with issues.

“I’ve called and criticized the accuracy of the news article. They said that they would amend it right away. Can you take a look and see if they’ve already made the changes?”

Yan Rusheng changed the topic so suddenly that Xuxu couldn’t comprehend what he was talking about. “What changes?”

She stared at Yan Rusheng with a puzzled expression.

Yan Rusheng replied, “That you took advantage of me.”

“Scram.” Xuxu had glared at him before she fished out her cellphone. She eagerly clicked open the article to check.

Yan Rusheng felt a little smug about it. Countless times they had appeared in the headlines, and finally, there was one who had managed to bother Xuxu.

It was also rare for her to be so fastidious about the choice of words used in the article. More so, be bothered by people’s impression of her.

“There are new developments to the news about Fang Jiayin, the beautiful goddess and violinist who had tried to drug Third Young Master four years ago. That night, Third Madam Yan sacrificed herself to help Third Master but it was against her will. Third Master was the one who had taken advantage of her and benefited from it.”

It dumbfounded Xuxu...

After reading through the revised content, she regretted her decision to have it amended.

She knitted her eyebrows in annoyance. She grumbled, “What kind of editor is he? The article is so poorly written!”

It was obviously trying to depict her as a coquettish woman—one moment saying that she sacrificed herself to help him and the next moment, saying that it was against her will.

Yan Rusheng became gloomy. “What is it now?”

“Just drive.” Xuxu raised her voice at him and continued looking down at her phone, scrolling through other news on the website.

When she chanced upon the news about Fang Jiayin, she clicked to open it.

‘Fang Jiayin gave a shocking disclosure this morning about drugging Third Young Master. She had commented on someone’s Weibo account that everything is untrue and that she’ll be taking legal actions to defend herself.’

When Xuxu saw this news, she turned and looked at Yan Rusheng in a calm and composed manner. “Did she really drug you? Can you recall?”

Yan Rusheng deliberated for a while before nodding his head. “I think so.”

It seemed that he wasn’t so sure about it.

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows. “Can you be more certain? Were you drugged? Don’t you even know if you’ve been drugged or not?”

Yan Rusheng turned and grinned widely at her. “I only know that I felt very satisfied!”

Xuxu could only use the word *‘lewd’* to describe that grin on his face. With a darkened face, she chastised him, “Can you be more serious? Fang Jiayin now wants to go through legal channels to defend her rights because she said that the news was untrue.”

Yan Rusheng nonchalantly responded, “Let her do what she wants. What has this got to do with me?”

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

Chapter 709: Did She Already Guessed It?

Xuxu looked at Yan Rusheng who was at the driver’s seat. She was curious, and so she asked, “Who do you think is the whistle-blower? How could the person know so much in details?”

She was now as curious as a baby. There was a cunning smile on Yan Rusheng’s face, and he nonchalantly said, “I don’t care who the person is, but I’m pretty certain that he’s a good person.”

Xuxu pursed her lips and wore a worried frown. She said, "I do feel that this person is helping us. But if Fang Jiayin really takes legal action and the police found out that the culprit doesn't have any evidence, then he'll be guilty of slander."

"My wife, you really shouldn't be concerned about this at all." Yan Rusheng started to get annoyed. "You don't even know the culprit, so why are you so worried?"

There was a tinge of jealousy in his tone.

Xuxu nodded her head. She then twisted her words. "I also think that this person has ill intentions. Even if this matter was true, it was already in the past. What are his motives for disclosing it publicly and for tarnishing her reputation? How's Fang Jiayin going to face the world?"

Yan Rusheng furrowed his eyebrows again. "My wife, soft-heartedness is a disease."

Xuxu let out a sigh. "A woman won't make things difficult for another woman. This whistle-blower is up to no good, and Fang Jiayin will hate me even more now."

Yan Rusheng asked, "Why are you afraid that she'll hate you?"

Xuxu shook her head. She heaved a sorrowful sigh. "Men are truly heartless. After all, she had wasted almost four years of her youth on you."

"Can we talk about something else?" Yan Rusheng immediately diverted the topic. "What would you like to eat tonight? Let me bring you out for dinner."

Xuxu shot him a cold expression. "I don't feel like eating with you. I've already made plans to have dinner with Yueyue."

"Bring me along."

"First Aunt will be home, so you better go back for dinner."

The car turned into a lane in front of the studio, and they pulled to a stop at the entrance. Xuxu unfastened her seatbelt and opened the car. Her foot had already touched the ground when she recalled something, so she quickly turned back to look at Yan Rusheng. "That whistle-blower is too mean and shameless. Wait until Fang Jiayin takes him to court and we'll see if he can produce any evidence."

Without taking a second look at Yan Rusheng, she got off the car and slammed the door shut.

The door to the studio was opened, and Xuxu strutted in.

Yan Rusheng watched her and seemed bewildered. He tightly knitted his eyebrows together.

"This dumb woman, did she already guessed it?"

...

At Voice of Hope Music School, a woman was seated on a huge office chair in the principal's office. Her beautiful face was shrouded with gloom.

She was gripping a pen with a slightly broken shaft in her hand.

Knock, knock, knock.

The rapping on the door interrupted her train of thoughts. She lifted her head and looked towards it. She coldly called out, "Come in."

The person standing outside could probably tell that she wasn't in a good mood. They gingerly wrenched open the door.

The door opened slowly. A middle-aged lady dressed in a formal suit sauntered in. "Miss Fang."

She nodded at Fang Jiayin and then walked over to her. She said, "The school entrance is still surrounded by reporters. A few parents are also standing there, requesting to terminate the lessons."

Upon hearing this, Fang Jiayin grasped her pen even harder. There was a faint trace of coldness in her eyes.

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

Chapter 710: More Than Meets The Eye

"The violin school at Gold Wing Building called to inform that they've found a new violin teacher."

"Over at Flourish & Splendor..."

As her female assistant updated her, Fang Jiayin suddenly grabbed the pen holder on her desk and flung it hard on the ground to vent her anger. She snarled at her assistant, "I heard it. Stop saying anymore and get out!"

Seeing her in this manner, her assistant didn't dare to linger on and hastily left.

Seeing that her female assistant had vanished out of sight, Fang Jiayin stood up and walked towards the door. She opened the door and took a peek outside. After that, she walked back to sit down on her chair.

She opened her laptop and launched her WeChat as she put on her Bluetooth. She made a video call to Qin Shaomin.

The call got through and Qin Shaomin, with his golden-colored hair, appeared on the screen.

He smiled and greeted, "Jiayin."

An expression of dislike flashed across Fang Jiayin's eyes. She asked with an icy tone, "How's it? Have you found the whistle-blower?"

"Not yet." Qin Shaomin shook his head, and his face turned serious.

"Incompetent!" Fang Jiayin lashed out at Qin Shaomin as she clenched her fist tightly and gnashed her teeth. "Wen Xuxu, it must be that wretched Wen Xuxu."

She shifted her gaze back to Qin Shaomin in the screen. "You idiot! Can't even accomplish such a small thing. You promised that you would disfigure Wen Xuxu, but failed! You also screwed up your recent trip to the Coastal County. Just what can you do?"

Qin Shaomin replied in a fawning manner, "Jiayin, don't be anxious. I'll definitely teach Yan Rusheng a lesson and take revenge for you."

Fang Jiayin looked at him and spoke with disdain and contempt. "Who do you think you are?"

Her tone was full of sarcasm.

Qin Shaomin knitted his eyebrows and coldly retorted, "Other than coming from a humble background, I am in no other way inferior to him."

Fang Jiayin sneered, "You're all talk and no action."

Despite being mocked by Fang Jiayin time and again, Qin Shaomin wasn't in the least upset. He continued speaking to her in a polite manner. "I found some juicy news, and I'm sure you'll be interested to hear it."

Fang Jiayin was as cold as before. "Speak."

Qin Shaomin spoke in a hushed tone. "There's some inside story to Flourish & Prosper's recent crisis."

Fang Jiayin knitted her eyebrows. She was getting impatient. "Cut the crap. Go straight to the point."

Qin Shaomin didn't keep her in suspense. "Yan Rusheng is quite indifferent towards the crisis, and he had left it to the police to search for Wang Bin, their previous person-in-charge. If he steps in, I'm sure he'll definitely be more efficient than the police."

True enough, Fang Jiayin's interest was aroused. She narrowed her eyes in crude suspicion. "You mean... there's more than meets the eye?"

"Mm." Qin Shaomin nodded and said, "Late last night, Yan Weiye's wife, Jiang Qinglian arrived in the capital city and went home together with Yan Rusheng, but Yan Weiye was nowhere in sight."

After getting all fidgety, Fang Jiayin found it hard to calm herself down for her to think properly. She spoke rather impatiently, "So what are you trying to say?"

"According to my investigation, Jiang Qinglian had never interfered in Flourish & Prosper's matters. But for this recent crisis, why did she come instead of Yan Weiye?" said Qin Shaomin in a serious tone. "I found out that Yan Weiye had a close relationship with Wang Bin, and they were once in charge of Flourish & Prosper's factory together."