

Elite Doting 711

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

Chapter 711: Please Mind Your Words

“Wang Bin was a loyal employee at Flourish & Prosper, and all these years, the late elderly Mrs. Yan treated him kindly. So why did he want to harm Flourish & Prosper when he’s already at the brink of retirement?”

After hearing Qin Shaomin expressing his doubts over the crisis, Fang Jiayin shut her eyes to compose herself. She had to reflect upon the entire matter.

After mulling over it, she opened her eyes and looked at Qin Shaomin. “Think of a way to get hold of Wang Bin.”

“I’m already looking for him,” proclaimed Qin Shaomin as he grinned.

But Fang Jiayin ignored him, and she continued, “That wretched Su Yue... you have many ‘*brothers*’ out there right?”

As she said that, an evil look flashed across her eyes.

Qin Shaomin right away understood her meaning and nodded. “I got it.”

A lecherous smile appeared on his face. “But I have no interest in her. I’m only interested in you.”

“If you can’t get hold of Wang Bin by tomorrow night, don’t ever look me up again,” coldly reminded Fang Jiayin. She then turned off the screen without giving him a chance to speak any further.

She took off her Bluetooth before placing her fingers to touch her seemingly bright and smooth cheeks—only she could feel the two uneven scars on her face.

She clenched her fists. ‘*Su Yue!*’

“Let us in. We’ve paid so much for school fees because of her popularity. But she has such a foul reputation now, and if we allow our children to continue learning under her, it will make them a laughingstock in the future.”

“Precisely. We demand a refund of our school fees.”

“Please don’t force your way through. Let me go in and pass the message first.”

“Pass what message? She’s been hiding in the office behaving like a coward. Is she afraid to face up to it?”

Hearing the din outside the door, a cold and gloomy expression flashed across Fang Jiayin’s eyes.

‘Wen Xuxu, you’ve destroyed all that I have. I’ll make sure that you also suffer a complete defeat and fall from grace.’

As the commotion got louder, Fang Jiayin stood up and strode with heavy steps to the door and opened it.

There were eight furious looking parents blocking the entrance.

They got increasingly agitated the moment they saw Fang Jiayin. They raved, "We demand a refund of our school fees."

"Is it because our lessons are poorly conducted? There ought to be a reason for your request."

"We wanted to let our children learn under you because you had a good reputation. But now that you're plagued with so much bad press, it's of little value to continue having lessons with you."

"That's right. You may look beautiful, but your heart is so evil."

"We really can't judge a book by its cover, but we demand a full refund right away."

Those who would dare to stir trouble are usually people who are relatively shrew. They wouldn't think twice about mincing their words.

When Fang Jiayin heard this, she shivered in anger and clenched both fists tightly, fighting hard to control her emotions. She glared at those parents with neither feeling of inferiority or superiority in her eyes. "There's no clause in the school enrolment contract which referred to our teacher's reputation, right? Your children are enrolled in this school to learn the violin. So what has my private life got to do you with all of you?"

The parents furiously shook their head. "You are really shameless. Your private life is such a mess. Who would still dare let their child be taught by you? We want a refund now."

Fang Jiayin started to lose her patience. "Please mind your words."

"What's wrong? Isn't this it the truth? There had been earlier reports that you came in between the relationship between Third Young Master and his wife. You even portrayed yourself as the victim, nearly causing the couple to end up in a divorce. Yet, you still have the cheek to deny it all. We had all been taken in by you."

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Chapter 712: What's Wrong With a Woman Making the First Move?

"With your qualities, you can easily find a rich husband and lead a prim and proper life. Yet, as a woman, you have no regard for self-love."

"Precisely. Should your parents come to know that their daughter is a home wrecker they would be bitterly disappointed."

"Do you think your participation in charity works could help cover the ugly side of you?"

Fang Jiayin's face turned green from anger. "If you don't get lost, I will call the police."

If they continued raving, there would be no guarantee she could hold back her emotions.

"If you would refund the costly school fees to us, we would definitely leave."

The parents refused to concede defeat so easily.

Fang Jiayin looked at her assistant who was standing next to her. She coldly instructed, "Call the police and get them to come."

After that, she turned around and went back to her office.

Some parents tried to squeeze their way through, but her female assistant managed to block the door. But as a result, some of them badly scratched her face.

"Please leave. If you're dissatisfied, you can take us to court. We'll wait for the court summons."

After that, the parents gave up forcing their way in. " *Hmph* . Then just wait for the court summons."

When one backed off, the rest of them followed suit.

Before they walked off, they had pointed at Fang Jiayin and threatened her.

It was all peace and quiet at the entrance again. Fang Jiayin stood in front of her office desk—the hatred in her eyes grew deeper. When her assistant turned around to face her, the eerie chill imbued on Jiayin's eyes shook and made her tremble for a moment.

"Miss Fang, I'll go back to my work first." She quickly shut the door after her.

"Ahhh!"

Fang Jiayin exploded. She bent over and pushed everything on her desk onto the floor. After giving out a yell, she plonked herself back onto the chair.

She looked at the pieces of paper and stationeries that were strewn all over the floor with resentment. She clenched her fists hard; her fingernails digging into her own flesh.

'With your qualities, you can easily find a rich husband and lead a prim and proper life. Yet, as a woman, you have no regard for self-love.'

'Do you think your participation in charity works would help cover the ugly side of you?'

She had loved him for years, and he had given her a beautiful dream. However, despite knowing it was merely a dream, she refused to come to her senses.

He only had eyes for Wen Xuxu. No matter what occasion or where they were, as long as Xuxu was around, he would fix his eyes on her.

Even when he had gone public with his relationship with her to the point of including her in all his social engagements, even when everyone deemed them to be the most compatible couple—she never once experienced a sense of reality.

Other than giving her a peck on the cheeks after his friends egged him on, he had never once held her hand when they were together. It was a great humiliation for her.

They dated for three years, but their relationship never went beyond a peck on the cheeks. And seeing they were fast approaching graduation, she knew that she had no choice but to wake up from the beautiful dream once they graduate.

How she wished to continue with her dream and be Yan Rusheng's woman. What was wrong with that? Between a man and a woman, what was wrong with the woman making the first move?

They were clearly in a relationship back then—they were a couple. Xuxu was the shameless one who secretly climbed onto her boyfriend's bed. But why was everyone pointing their fingers at her when the matter got exposed? Even to the point of calling her shameless?

Was it just because Wen Xuxu is the current Madam Yan?

The more Fang Jiayin mulled over it, the more she couldn't take it lying down. She emitted a murderous aura all over her.

*'Wen Xuxu, you're a sl*t. You ruined my plans three years ago and destroyed my life. If I don't destroy you, I, Fang Jiayin would have lived in vain.'*

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Chapter 713: She Hates Men Who Look For Mistresses

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The famous celebrity Jue was coming in two days, and it had Su Yan cooped up in his work studio the whole day. He was working hard to ensure that everything was perfect.

Xuxu helped him to check the tiny details and accessories on the costumes.

The sky turned dark. She sat across Su Yan with a cup of water. She asked, "Tonight, I'm bringing Su Yue out for dinner. Do you want to join us?"

Su Yan raised his head and grinned. "Since you have invited me so sincerely, I shall humble myself and join you."

His pair of deep eyes looked like crescents when he smiled. He gave off a warm and alluring charm.

Xuxu frowned and worry filled her eyes.

Su Yan saw she was staring at him in a daze, and so he stroked his face. He joked, "Have you finally realized that I'm more handsome than my third brother?"

"As if!" Xuxu rolled her eyes and sighed. "Can you please make more effort to show concern for Yueyue? You should bring her out on the weekends. Stop focusing on yourself."

They were siblings yet they were so different. The brother was cheerful and warm, but the sister was pessimistic and moody.

She couldn't understand why their mother sent Su Yue to the orphanage. It's not as if she couldn't afford to bring her up.

Poor Yueyue.

"Did you think I didn't try?" Su Yan wiped the grin off his face. He then took a sip from his cup.

Xuxu cast him a puzzled look. "Why?"

Did he have any hidden troubles?

“Ha!” Su Yan grimly laughed. “I bet you assumed that she treats everyone else just like how she treats you.”

Xuxu remained silent as she frowned. He continued, “When she is with me, she doesn’t speak. I’ve tried asking her to travel with me, but she would always decline to say that she needed to study.”

He placed his cup down, pulled a chair and settled down. “If she will stay with me, I would find us a place right away.”

It shocked Xuxu to hear that Su Yue didn’t even want to talk to Su Yan. She couldn’t seem to recall them having much interaction. To be frank, there was only once or twice when she caught them having a conversation.

Every day, Su Yue would go back to her room straight after school. It was only when Xuxu was at home that Su Yue would go seek her help with school work.

Xuxu couldn’t suppress another sigh. “So, we need to care more about her.”

It made her worry over the child even more.

“So, I need to trouble you in the future to accompany her. She has never been close to anyone, and she was aloof and distant even towards...”

Su Yan didn’t continue and only pressed his lips.

Xuxu could hazard a guess which person he was referring to.

She was sent to the orphanage when she was young. No matter how dire her circumstances were, Su Yue’s mother should never have done that. And furthermore, she had the ability to raise them. Unless she had rejected First Uncle’s support and money all these years, only then would she believe that she had sent Su Yue to the orphanage.

Perhaps she was biased towards mistresses and third parties.

But without question, she hates men who look for mistresses even more.

Xuxu stopped her train of thoughts and replied, “You’ve finally addressed me as your sister-in-law.”

Su Yan pouted. “It’s a pity we met too late but it can’t be helped. I wanted to address you differently, but my dear brother was unwilling.”

“Stop your nonsense.” Xuxu glanced at the time. “We need to fetch Yueyue now.”

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Chapter 714: Women Don’t Speak From Their Heart

Xuxu stood up and went back to her office.

Her phone was ringing when she stepped in, and so she hastened her footsteps. It was Yan Rusheng.

She answered with a *‘hello’* and tidied her desk.

Yan Rusheng asked, "What time do you get off work?"

Xuxu answered, "Didn't I tell you I would eat dinner with Su Yue?"

Yan Rusheng grunted before pressing on. "Where are you heading to? After dinner, I'll meet you."

"It's alright, we will stay out quite late." Xuxu paused for a moment. "Why don't you accompany First Aunt so that her thoughts won't run wild when she's alone."

First Aunt must felt anxious and worried during this period.

And if Su Yue and First Aunt were both at home, either of them won't feel comfortable. So, she and Yan Rusheng would have to split up.

"I really envy that young lass." Yan Rusheng spoke in a soft but mischievous tone. "Then I'll head out with First Aunt for a while. When you get home tonight, don't you sneak back to your own room."

Xuxu gritted her teeth. "Yan Rusheng!"

Yan Rusheng slyly replied with a snort. "Then I shall meet you instead."

Somehow it felt like First Aunt was her aunt rather than his. Xuxu closed her eyes and took a deep breath. "I'll give you a kiss."

Young Master Yan immediately perked up. "Where?"

It was obvious how much intimacy and attention he was deprived of. He could get so excited at the mention of a kiss from his own wife.

Xuxu grudgingly answered, "Lips."

"Deal!" Young Master Yan agreed almost instantly, and he changed to a gentle tone. "Come back early."

Xuxu could hear the triumph in his voice and hung up without another word. She grabbed her bag and phone and turned around...

"Oh my!" she exclaimed and then raised her head. "When did you get here?"

Su Yan was watching her from the entrance and he had a sly grin.

He pointed to Xuxu's phone, and he casually replied, "When you said *I'll give you a kiss*."

Xuxu glared at him. "Rude."

She walked past him and said, "Hurry, Su Yue's lessons are almost over."

Su Yan closely trailed after her. "To think he had such a childish side."

Disdain was clear from his tone.

Xuxu threw him a dirty look. "You're the one who is childish. This is called romance alright?"

Su Yan was sulky...

Xuxu was apparently unwilling earlier on, and she looked annoyed. But now, she had jumped to his defense. Where were her principles?

“Women don’t speak from their heart.”

Su Yan threw her a contemptuous look and overtook her. He took out his car keys.

“May I know if this is Xuxu Rusheng’s work studio?”

An unfamiliar woman’s voice sounded.

Su Yan and Xuxu turned at the same time. A voluptuous young woman was standing near the entrance. She was wearing a bright blue coat and carrying a pink Hermes bag. Her long elaborately curled locks tumbled past her shoulders, and she looked exceedingly flamboyant.

“Yes,” answered Su Yan and nodded. He walked towards her. “Who are you looking for?”

The astonishment in the woman’s eyes was clear from the moment she spotted Su Yan. She eagerly extended her hand. “You must be Director Su. I’m Mao Lili. A friend introduced your company to me. I would like to make a photo album of myself.”

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Chapter 715: I’ll Give Her a Call

Su Yan’s gaze briefly swept past the woman’s hand. He then shook her hand. “We are closed for the day, please come back tomorrow.”

He retracted his hand.

“I’ve come specially from another city! My friend said that you customize costumes for clients.”

Mao Lili stood in front of Su Yan and she had earnestly said it.

Su Yan frowned and a streak of impatience flashed across his eyes. “We’ve already ended work for today. If you are really keen on taking photos, please go to our main office tomorrow instead. This is only a work studio, and we don’t accept projects here.”

He strode past her without a second look.

He had parked his car at the entrance, and after unlocking his car, he turned around to Xuxu. “Xuxu, hurry up.”

Xuxu saw how aloof Su Yan had appeared. She thought to herself, “What an arrogant boss!”

A deal came knocking on his door and he was still so picky. Only the Yan brothers could do something like that.

Mao Lili was awkward, and she looked at Xuxu. “Pretty lady, I’m serious about taking photos.”

She walked towards Xuxu.

Xuxu lightly replied, “But we’ve ended work for the day and we have something on later. Please go to the main office tomorrow. There will be experts there to help you with your requests.”

Su Yan had already offended this lady without batting an eyelid, so why should she be afraid of doing so?

Mao Lili answered, "I'm rushing back first thing tomorrow morning. I thought I could discuss with you regarding the style and design I wanted. So you could design the costumes for me first and I'll shoot the photos next time. It should be really quick."

Xuxu was speechless. If she had the money, she could have taken the photos anywhere.

...

Su Yue stood at the entrance as she watched her classmates being picked up by their chauffeurs. Eagerness was obvious judging from her expression.

A white Cadillac stopped in front of her.

A middle-aged man got off the car and walked to Su Yue. He bowed and said, "Miss, today chauffeur Chen isn't free. President Yan told me to fetch you."

Su Yue's face fell with disappointment. "Where is Third sister-in-law?"

It startled the middle-aged man before he instantly composed himself. "President Yan has instructed me to fetch you there."

Su Yue happily nodded. "Alright."

She clenched the bag in her hand and walked to the back of the car.

The middle-aged man walked forward and opened the door for her.

Su Yue bent her back and placed the bag inside first before getting in.

After closing the door, the man swiftly leaped back to the front seat.

He shut the door and started the engine.

He seemed rushed and anxious, and it aroused Su Yue's suspicions. She craned her neck to take a better look at him.

The man didn't notice that Su Yue was surveying him. It was only when he reached a traffic light junction that he saw Su Yue was peering at him.

His eyes met Su Yue's eyes, and he gave an involuntary shudder.

"Where is my Third sister-in-law?" Su Yue suddenly asked.

There was fleeting guilt in the man's eyes before he smiled. "She is waiting at home."

"I'll call her." Su Yue fumbled for her phone in her bag.

The corners of the man's mouth jerked.

Su Yue had memorized Xuxu's number, and she dialed it straight away. But she did not get through her line.

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Chapter 716: I Want to Open the Window

Su Yue frowned and glanced once more at the stranger. Fear filled her eyes as she clenched her hands tightly. Her fingernails gradually drained of color.

She felt something was amiss, but she couldn't pinpoint exactly what it was.

She tried frantically to recall the chauffeur's face, but it seemed like she had never seen him before.

Su Yue deliberated for a moment before asking, "Uncle, what's your name?"

The middle-aged man softly answered, "President Yan calls me Old Yuan."

He glanced at the rearview mirror as he answered.

Su Yue noticed him glancing at her and her nervousness heightened. She stared at the road, her thoughts running wild.

She casually pointed at a bubble tea shop a distance away and politely asked, "Can you stop at the roadside? I want to buy bubble tea."

The middle-aged man managed a weak smile. "Miss, we will reach home soon. Third Madam Yan is waiting for you."

A wave of fear struck her once again, and she softly said, "But my third sister-in-law promised me she will bring me out today."

He answered, "Third Madam Yan will probably bring you out after you've reached home. President Yan instructed me to fetch you, I'm not sure of the other details."

Su Yue quietly stared at her phone. It had no service connection.

An idea struck her, and she tried to open the window furtively. But no matter how she tried, it wouldn't budge. She asked, "Can you open the window? I'm feeling warm."

He laughed. "Don't be ridiculous, how can it be hot in this weather?"

Su Yue frowned. "I want to open the window!"

She felt flustered as her eyes darted around. And unknowingly, she raised her voice.

"If you feel warm, I'll turn off the heater," he said as he stretched his hand to turn the heater off.

It was the beginning of the year, and it was still quite cold in the capital city.

An icy gleam flashed in her eyes as she repeated. "I want to open the window!"

The man was shocked to see how serious she looked. He gave an awkward laugh. "Miss, don't be so fussy. We're almost home soon."

He ignored her and stepped on the accelerator.

The white Cadillac weaved in and out of the traffic as it sped on.

Su Yue tightly clenched her fist while the other held on to her cell phone. The man's face made her terrified.

Suddenly, she hurled her phone at him, and it hit the back of his head. "Open the window! I want to open the window!"

Su Yue was livid, and she screamed at the top of her lungs.

The middle-aged man felt that his eardrums were bursting, and his head was in pain. He yelled back, "No way! I will never open the window! Be still!"

The roads were congested with cars. He had to handle Su Yue and concentrate on driving at the same time. Clearly, he was rather helpless as he tried to focus on both.

'Bang, bang, bang!'

Su Yue used her fists to pound on the windows with force when she saw that the man didn't relent.

Her actions flustered the man. "What are you doing? Stop pounding on that!"

"I want to open the window. I want to open the window!" Su Yue repeated over and over again. It seemed that she was also muttering to herself, too.

Her hands didn't stop pounding the window, and it seemed like she was venting her anger.

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Chapter 717: She's a Weirdo

As their car was traveling on the main road, there were other cars around them. Hence, her actions would definitely arouse curious stares.

The middle-aged man was losing his focus. One moment, he was looking in the front and the next moment, he turned back and looked at Su Yue. As a result, the car kept swerving, and this annoyed the other drivers who incessantly honked.

"Wind down the window. I want to wind down the window..."

Su Yue continued yelling and pounding on the window.

"Stop making a fuss. I'll wind it down in a while," he shouted. He immediately turned back to maintain his focus on the road ahead.

As they were fast approaching a slip road ahead, he picked up speed and exited the main road.

There were lesser vehicles along the side road, and so the middle-aged man heaved a sigh of relief. But before he could relax completely, Su Yue suddenly stuck her head forward.

The man got a shock. "Ahhh... what are you trying to do?"

"My cellphone." Su Yue pushed the man forward to retrieve back her phone. After that, she lifted her head and looked at him. "I want to open the window."

“Why do you want to open the window?” A crafty smile flashed across the man’s eyes, trying to stall for time.

Su Yue knitted her eyebrows. “My phone has no signal, and I’m feeling hot.”

The man was speechless and became gloomy. He asked, “You hit me with your phone just because it has no signal? Do you know your manners?”

Su Yue raised her eyebrows and there was a look of suspicion on her face. “You’re a bad person, so why must I be courteous to you?”

The man’s face turned even more gloomy. “How can you tell that I’m a bad person?”

Su Yue ignored his question and continued ranting away. “Wind down the window, I want to wind down the window.”

The man was speechless.

“Old Yuan, how’s everything? Where’s the girl?”

Suddenly, there was a sound coming from the glove compartment. The man stretched his hand and took out a walkie-talkie and heaved a sigh of relief. “We’re finally here.”

After mumbling to himself, he spoke into the walkie-talkie with a deep and angry tone. “Shut up. You set me up. She’s a weirdo.”

He threw the walkie-talkie back into the glove compartment. He looked around to size up the surrounding.

Suddenly, a small figure lunged at him from behind and the man’s eyes widened in shock. Before he could even react, Su Yue already had her arms wound around his neck.

“Hey, wretched lass!” He grabbed hold of Su Yue’s arm in response and pried her arm away.

Since Su Yue wasn’t as strong as him, she grabbed her phone using the other hand and hammered his head with all her might. “Open the window.”

The man’s rage intensified, and he harshly pushed Su Yue away. “Get lost, you bad lass. Weirdo!”

Su Yue fell backward onto her seat. She stared at the man with a murderous glare.

The next moment, she reached for her schoolbag, unzipped it and took out a dagger.

The man saw her from the rear mirror and stared at her in horror. “Lass...”

“Ahhhh...”

Before the man could finish his sentence, Su Yue plunged the dagger onto his back with all her strength—the 10cm long blade sank deep into his flesh.

Blood gushed out from his back, and he immediately depressed the car brakes.

However, the murderous spirit in Su Yue didn’t diminish. She pulled out the dagger and raised it up.

Bearing with the pain, the man reached out to grab her wrist in an attempt to stop her.

It was a deep stab, and the man eyebrows twitched in pain. He attempted to snatch the dagger from Su Yue, but she unexpectedly stretched out her other hand and snatched it over without giving him a chance to.

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Chapter 718: Won't Be Easily Taken In

"Bad guy." She plunged the dagger at the man again, while the man immediately stretched out his hand to block it.

Unfortunately, Su Yue was too fast for him and the blade slit across the back of his arm, almost cutting off a layer of his skin.

Fresh blood splattered all over Su Yue's face.

The man wailed in pain, but Su Yue still had no intention to let him off. She stabbed him viciously again at the back of his head.

"You're a freaking pervert!" The man dodged her. He was in such intense pain that he had lost all his strength to put up a struggle with Su Yue. Looking at her childlike face, which didn't seem to fit her devilish and vicious behavior, he felt as if he had met with a devil king from hell. He frantically opened the door and jumped off the car.

Blood stained the driver's seat.

When Su Yue saw the man got off the car, the look on her face gradually went back to normal.

"Old Yuan, what's the situation now?"

All of a sudden, three youths walked towards him. They had dyed hair and wore gaudy clothes.

When they saw the middle-aged man with stab wounds, it horrified them. They immediately rushed forward to hold him.

"She..." The man pointed weakly to the Su Yue who was still in the car. "... is a pervert."

The three youths shifted their gaze towards the car, and it had caught everyone in a shock when they saw Su Yue.

Su Yue grabbed some tissues and was wiping her dagger with no hint of urgency, cleaning it seriously without paying attention to her surroundings.

She was totally absorbed in her own world.

One youth withdrew his gaze from Su Yue and looked back at the middle-aged man. "She stabbed you?"

He simply couldn't believe his eyes.

He wasn't the only one. The other two youths also found it hard to believe that a frail-looking girl could be so vicious. What's more startling was the fact that she actually had a knife with her.

The middle-aged man frowned and grimaced in pain. "You're right."

As they were in the middle of the road, the blood on the middle-aged man invited curious stares. Passersby couldn't help but stop in their tracks and stare at them.

The youth who was holding on to the man handed him to another youth. "Xiao Song, send Old Yuan to the hospital and leave this place to us."

After that, he walked towards the driver's seat of the Cadillac and bent down to smile at Su Yue. "Little girl, give me the knife."

Su Yue stared at him innocently and said, "Where are you bringing me to?"

Seeing the innocent look in her eyes, the youth got excited and grinned at her. "Bringing you to have some fun. Hand your knife to big brother and I'll bring you out for some fun."

Having said that, he swiftly got into the car and shut the door.

The other youth also got into the front passenger seat.

Su Yue knitted her eyebrows. "I'm not a kid."

She was about to open the car door, but the man at the driver's seat caught her and immediately locked the car.

When Su Yue couldn't open the door, she turned back and looked at the youth.

"I know that you're an adult, that's why big brother wants to bring you out to have fun." The youth fixed his eyes on Su Yue's pretty face. His smile turned even more lecherous.

Su Yue got impatient. "I already said that I'm not a kid, so you won't easily take me."

It dumbfounded the youth.

"Start the car." The youth sitting at the front passenger seat got impatient and so he hurried the man at the driver's seat.

"Pay close attention to the knife in her hand."

The man at the driver's seat pressed the ignition button and stepped on the accelerator. The car sped off at rocket speed.

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Chapter 719: Yueyue Was Kidnapped

Suddenly, everything hushed down inside the car, and the two men felt a strange atmosphere.

"These are all the money I have." Su Yue took out all the money from her purse, including the coins in the front pocket of her schoolbag. The total amount added up to 200 yuan and she handed them to the men.

The two men looked at the money in her hands, which ranged from 50 cents coins to 100 yuan notes, and their mouths twitched.

“Little girl, we don’t want your money. We want you instead.”

When the men rejected her money, she lowered her head and frowned.

...

“Yan Rusheng, did you get the driver to pick Su Yue?”

At the school entrance, Xuxu and Su Yuan heard that a white car had fetched Su Yue, and they got anxious.

She had already told Su Yue in the morning that she would take her out for dinner. She had specifically informed the driver not to pick her up. Yet now, someone had taken Su Yue away.

She had a premonition that something bad had happened.

She obviously knew that Yan Rusheng wouldn’t send someone to pick up Su Yue without first informing her, but she didn’t know who else to ask.

The reply that Yan Rusheng gave her over the phone was what she had expected—no.

Xuxu’s anxious voice traveled over the call. “When Su Yan and I arrived at the school, the security guard told us that a white car had fetched Su Yue. So, I called Old Chen, but it wasn’t him.”

Yan Rusheng calmed her down. “Don’t be anxious yet. I’ll come over now. Get the school to check through their surveillance camera for the car plate number and brand.”

“Su Yan is looking through it now.” Xuxu looked towards the security room as she spoke and Su Yan happened to walk out. She walked towards him at a fast pace. “Su Yan, did you see the car? What car is it?”

“A white Cadillac.” Su Yan paused without continuing. There was a tensed look in his eyes—an expression that Xuxu had never seen before.

Xuxu anxiously grabbed at his arms. “What happened?”

Su Yan said, “The car plate number is a fake one.”

The car plate number was fake...

It meant that someone had plotted to take Yueyue away—Yueyue was kidnapped!

The cellphone almost slid off her hand. Yan Rusheng was still on the other line, but Xuxu had spaced out for quite a while. When she snapped out of her daze, she anxiously spoke, “Yan Rusheng, Su Yue could have been kidnapped.”

Yan Rusheng overheard the conversation between Xuxu and Su Yan. He said, “A white Cadillac? I’ll get people to look for it right away.”

He immediately hung up and headed for the elevator.

At that moment, his phone rang again, and he looked at the caller ID—it was Ming Ansheng. He answered the call. “I am not free to talk to you now.”

The elevator arrived, and he was about to end the call.

Ming Ansheng's anxious voice sounded over the phone. "Did something happen to Su Yue?"

Yan Rusheng halted his steps. "How do you know?"

When Ming Ansheng heard Yan Rusheng's tensed voice, it confirmed his suspicion. He said, "I received a call from Su Yue's phone number, but the caller was a stranger who had picked up her phone on the road. The phone was stained with blood."

Stained with blood...

Yan Rusheng's heart tightened. "She could have been kidnapped."

Ming Ansheng continued, "I've already arranged to meet with the person at the same spot she found the phone. I'm reaching soon."

He hung up after that and took off his blue tooth before speeding off.

The GPS navigation showed that he had arrived at the location. His shrewd eyes turned exceptionally sharp, and he spotted a middle-aged woman standing at the side of the road from a distance. She was holding a white-colored phone in her hand and glancing nervously to her left and right.

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

Chapter 720: Let Me Out!

He stepped on the accelerator and drove towards her, stopping his car precisely in front of the lady.

When he got down from the car, a gust of wind lifted the corner of his suit.

The middle-aged lady moved towards Ming Ansheng. "Are you here to collect the phone?"

"Yes, it's me." Ming Ansheng nodded his head and looked at the woman who was holding the phone in her hand. His heart sank—it was Su Yue's phone with a snowflake sticker on it.

The screen of her adorably decorated phone was cracked. Dried blood stains were all over it.

"There was only one phone number in her phone book, but the line was always engaged when I called. There were only three numbers in her call history, but only yours got through."

The middle-aged lady explained to Ming Ansheng. He stretched out his hand to receive the phone from her. "Thank you very much."

After thanking her, he didn't linger any longer and immediately turned around to go back into his car.

In the car, he started the engine as he put on his blue-tooth. He then dialed Yan Rusheng's number. "Hello, I've already got hold of Su Yue's cellphone. It's located at the intersection between Bright Vision Road and the eastern suburbs. Check the surrounding surveillance cameras. I'll drive along the road and ask around as well."

He finished speaking in one breath and ended the call without waiting for Yan Rusheng to respond.

When he arrived at the intersection, Ming Ansheng was at a loss when he saw cars fast approaching in all directions.

He took a glance at the Su Yue's phone in the glove compartment and he furrowed his eyebrows.

'There was only one phone number in her phone book... There were only three numbers in her call history...'

The words of the middle-aged lady echoed in his ears. Ming Ansheng picked up her phone and couldn't help but felt sorry for Su Yue.

He clicked to turn the phone on. He slid his fingers across the screen.

She didn't lock her phone. Other than the default phone apps, it only had WeChat in it.

He clicked to open the phone book, and just like what the lady mentioned, there was only one phone number stored in her phone book— *Third-Sister-in-Law*.

He launched her call records and other than Wen Xuxu, there were three numbers that were not from her phone book. One belonged to him and was dated a month ago. She was looking for Yan Rusheng at that time and couldn't get through to his number. Hence, she called him to seek his help to look for Yan Rusheng.

In the end, she only replied an 'oh' without talking further. That very call ended up with nothing definite.

There was another number he was familiar with, and it belonged to Yan Rusheng.

As for the third number, if he was correct, it should belong to her brother, Su Yan.

This little lass was a real recluse. Most students nowadays have games and shopping apps on their phones. But her phone only contained the WeChat app with only Wen Xuxu, Su Yan, and Yan Rusheng's phone number.

Suddenly, his phone rang again, and the caller was Yan Rusheng.

He quickly answered. "Hello."

"I got it."

Yan Rusheng informed him about the whereabouts of the white Cadillac and hung up. Ming Ansheng made a sharp turn and drove off at lightning speed.

...

In a secluded alley, a white Cadillac was parked under a huge tree. There were bloodstains all over the interior of the car. A pretty looking girl was emitting an air of foul and evil-foreboding. She was still tightly gripping on to her dagger. Blood was dripping from it, and she was waving it randomly in the air.

The two men in the front attempted to get close to her but without avail. She was making such a big fuss that they couldn't concentrate on their driving.

"Wretched lass, I will send you to work in a night spot." The man at the driver's seat was using tissue papers to cover the stab wounds on his neck which Su Yue had caused. He fiercely glared at her.

How he wished he could kill her at once.

“Let me out.” Su Yue pounced on him again and jabbed him with her dagger once more.