

Elite Doting 721

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

Chapter 721: Spirit Is Willing but the Flesh Is Weak

But her strength had grown faint and at that instant, her spirit was willing but her flesh was weak.

Su Yue had caused a long dagger slash on the face of the man seated at the front passenger seat earlier on, and blood was continuously oozing down his chin.

Seeing Su Yue focusing her attention on the man at the driver's seat, he ignored his pain and stretched out both hands to grab Su Yue by her waist.

And he had immobilized her.

The man at the driver's seat immediately snatched the knife.

The next second, he plunged the knife into Su Yue's thigh, giving it a vicious stab.

Su Yue's small face instantly turned pale, and beads of perspiration covered her forehead. She opened her mouth wide and her crystal clear eyes were brimming with tears.

"Bad lass, how dare you to play tough with me?" The man at the front passenger seat, who was holding on to Su Yue, shoved her to the back seats with her face down. He then climbed to the back and pressed his body onto hers.

He gripped her collar and ripped it off with force.

The entire row of buttons on Su Yue's black sweater fell off, and she screamed at the top of her lungs. "Let me go, let me go."

The other man grabbed a huge stack of tissue papers. He had rolled them into a big ball before he shoved them into Su Yue's mouth.

Su Yue widened her eyes in horror and tears flowed out from the corner of her eyes. However, her expression was still as naturally cold as ever.

The man's arm traveled down to her camisole and went underneath, touching her undergarment. He grabbed hold of it and forcibly pulled it upwards together with her camisole.

The two men's eyes sparkled with a gleam of lustful expressions, and they boldly sized up her smooth and fair back.

Su Yue loudly sobbed. The man firmly grabbed hold of her tiny wrist, causing her to wail out in pain.

"Screw her. Leader already gave instructions that we could savor her first."

The man at the driver's seat eagerly took off his shirt.

Seeing this sight, the man who had pressed himself on top of Su Yue bent over and kissed the girl on her back—his lips caressed her from top to bottom.

Su Yue's tiny body was shaking profusely and her loud wails didn't deter the men. Instead, it made them even more aroused.

"Young girls are just different, their wails are even lovelier to the ears than moans in bed," the man licentiously commented as he kissed Su Yue.

"Let me try." The man at the driver's seat also squeezed to the back. But he felt that Su Yue's clothes were a hindrance, and so he reached out to retrieve the dagger from the front seat.

He had grabbed hold of her blouse and used the sharp blade to make a cut before ripping it apart with his bare hands.

Su Yue upper body was already stark naked.

"This tiny figure is simply fabulous." The man caressed Su Yue's waist with his rough hand, sliding it up slowly to her shoulders before looking at the other man who was attempting to remove Su Yue's trousers. "Carry her up. Let me have a taste of her."

The man licentiously laughed and nodded. "Sure."

And he loosened his grip on Su Yue's wrists.

Ignoring her pain, Su Yue extended her hand and scratched the face of the man who was kneeling in front of her.

Next, Su Yue sank her teeth on his arm and bit it with all her strength. She ferociously glared at him until her eyes nearly popped out of her head.

The other man saw this and hurriedly gripped Su Yue by her neck. "Wretched lass, see if you still dare to be uncooperative."

He exerted too much strength and wasn't in the least gentle with her. Su Yue's face turned red and only when she turned blue did the man released his grip.

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Chapter 722: Little Lass, Don't Be Afraid

"Lift her up!" The man that Su Yue had bitten grew furious. He sat on the seat and took off his belt and trousers. In no time, he was naked from the waist down.

Su Yue instantly closed her eyes as her tears rolled down her cheeks, falling like pearls.

'Slam!'

There was a sudden deafening boom, and it made the car violently jerk.

"What happened?!"

It had the men—who earlier on was too absorbed with Su Yue's beauty—shocked and terrified. They nervously raised their head and peered out of the windows.

A towering figure loomed like the God of Death as he appeared before them.

'Slam!'

Another deafening crash resounded and the car window was smashed. A man stretched his hand inside and found the unlock button.

It had the men terrified that they didn't even know how to react. Instinctively, they retreated away from the man instead of trying to stop him.

Su Yue opened her eyes and saw the man.

There wasn't a trace of surprise nor happiness on her face. Instead, she looked expressionless and distant as though she was feeling nonchalant about the entire incident.

"Yueyue." Ming Ansheng bent over. He then narrowed his eyes. There was an overwhelming and strong murderous aura emitting from him.

At that very moment, it was for the first time in his life that he felt he could rip a person to shreds.

"Don't you dare come over! If not, we will strangle her to death."

The two men stared in fright at Ming Ansheng's face. It felt as if death was approaching and they both froze in fear.

One of the men wrapped his hands around Su Yue's neck in an attempt to threaten Ming Ansheng.

"Hmph!" Ming Ansheng coldly snorted and a murderous gleam appeared in his eyes once more. "Even if you beg me on your knees, you wouldn't be spared from an easy death."

He stretched his hand and hooked the wrist of the man nearest to him. He twisted it in one full circle.

The man didn't even have the chance or time to retaliate.

'Crack, crack!' Resounding sounds echoed in the car. The man let out an ear-piercing scream before he fainted.

The other man witnessed this entire scene, so he grabbed Su Yue and moved backward until there wasn't any room for him to escape.

He stared at Ming Ansheng with terror in his eyes.

Ming Ansheng's arrival was too unexpected hence they were thoroughly unprepared. They could not retaliate.

"Aren't you going to flee?" sharply spoke Ming Ansheng as he lifted an eyebrow.

The man stared at him in disbelief and froze for a moment. Then he fervently nodded and relinquished his grip on Su Yue. "I'll leave now. Instantly!"

He turned around. He was nervously fumbling as he opened the door.

A sly smile appeared on Ming Ansheng's face. He stepped on the window and leaped to the top of the car in the blink of an eye. The next second, he aimed a kick at the guy's head who had tried to flee.

His kick had caused the man to lose his consciousness, and it made the car jerk.

Ming Ansheng leaped to the ground and wrenched the door open. “Yueyue.”

After catching a glimpse of her, he shunned his vision and removed his jacket with a word. He gently covered her with it.

Then he carried her out and took her to his car.

He could feel that Su Yue was trembling badly, and he tightened his grip on her. He peered at her and his eyes shuddered at the sight of her.

It seemed that something had violently tugged on his heart as well.

Su Yue was staring at him with glistening eyes, although her expression was impassive.

In Ming Ansheng’s heart, he knew that Su Yue was using her aloofness to hide her emotions. He managed a tender smile as he consoled her. “Little lass, don’t be afraid. It’s over.”

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Chapter 723: Don’t Learn From Your Arrogant Third Brother

Ming Ansheng reached the car, and he bent slightly to open the door. He put Su Yue carefully in the car and was about to retract his arms.

Su Yue extended her arms and hugged him tightly.

The jacket slipped off her body and it revealed Su Yue’s body. It startled Ming Ansheng that he froze for a moment before hastily picking up the jacket to cover her.

Su Yue refused to let go of him and sobbed. “Why did they have to give birth to me?”

Ming Ansheng had no inkling what kind of life she led. He had met her only a couple of times.

But her words seemed to squeeze his heart painfully.

‘Why did they have to give birth to me...’

What kind of life did she lead for her to say such words?

Ming Ansheng raised his arms and left it hovering inches away from her body. After some hesitation, he gently patted her back. He consoled, “It’s all over.”

Su Yue finally bawled just like what a normal girl would react or behave after a traumatic experience.

It choked her words. “Mommy says I’m an illegitimate daughter, and no one wants me. And they said that my mommy was a mistress, so they locked me up and didn’t give me food to eat.”

It incensed Ming Ansheng when he heard her confession.

In society these days, it’s common for men to have extramarital affairs—not to mention, wealthy men.

Illegitimate children were quite common, and so everyone already had a rather indifferent attitude towards it. But what he couldn’t understand was why she had been ostracized in Country Y.

‘Mommy says I’m an illegitimate daughter, and no one wants me...’

He mulled over Su Yue's words. He finally understood... the root of the problem lies with her mother.

Su Yue's childhood shaped her character.

Ming Ansheng could only console her gently as she kept crying. "There will be plenty of people to love and dote on you in the future. Hush now and stop crying."

His eyes accidentally glimpsed her bare skin, and he didn't dare to imagine what would have happened to her if he had reached a minute too late.

Those evil men had caused such a traumatic experience for a young girl like her.

Who were those people? Who would be so wicked to harm such a young girl like her?

Su Yue was still sobbing badly.

Just when Ming Ansheng wanted to pat her once more, she suddenly let go of him.

Su Yue turned around and quickly buttoned and adjusted the jacket.

She used the sleeves to wipe her tears away. Then she sat down and hugged her knees. She sat huddled there without making another sound.

Ming Ansheng was about to call her name when he spotted the wound on her leg. He was visibly shocked. "Is your leg injured?!"

Su Yue was expressionless as she replied, "Yeah."

Ming Ansheng was slightly exasperated when he heard her nonchalant reply. "You should express your emotions like how a normal girl would. It's not embarrassing to show how sad or angry you are. Don't learn from your arrogant third brother. He is too pretentious."

He closed the door and walked to the driver's seat.

Su Yue frowned and ignored his words.

Actually, her injury was hurting her; she had temporarily forgotten about the pain because of the trauma and shock earlier on.

"Send me to the hospital." Su Yue casually glanced at Ming Ansheng's good-looking face before bowing her head.

It was clear that she had recollected herself. Ming Ansheng's lips curled in relief.

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Chapter 724: Uncle Ming, Thank You

Ming Ansheng glanced back at her, she had curled herself up to a ball. It seemed like she was feeling really insecure. He couldn't read her expression as her thick eyelashes covered her eyes.

'Such a tiny and lovely girl, how could anyone not dote on her? But...'

A crease appeared in between Ming Ansheng's eyebrows and he corrected her. "In the future, if you're asking for a favor, say please send me to the hospital."

As he spoke, he peered through the rearview mirror.

However, he had clearly overestimated his ability to convince or teach her. Su Yue was still lost in her own thoughts. She suddenly blurted out, "Don't tell my third sister-in-law."

Ming Ansheng was speechless...

His phone rang, and Yan Rusheng was on the other line.

He stretched out to hand her the phone. "Your third brother."

Su Yue didn't accept and eyed him. "It's not my third sister-in-law."

Ming Ansheng realized that he might be too old to understand the mindset of the younger generation.

Why was this young lass so adamant? What was the difference between her Third Brother and her Third sister-in-law?

He spoke over the phone instead. "I found her. Sending her to the hospital now."

"Nothing serious but her leg is injured."

"Stop the car."

Ming Ansheng had just hung up when Su Yue spoke.

He took a swift glance at her. "Why?"

Su Yue seemed angry. "You betrayed my friendship."

It bewildered young Master Ming. "How did I betray our friendship?"

Su Yue said, "You promised me not to tell my third sister-in-law."

It exasperated Ming Ansheng. "Yes, I asked you to answer the call, but you didn't want to because it's not your third sister-in-law. I told your third brother, and besides, I didn't promise you to keep this a secret."

Su Yue remained speechless and bowed her head. Ming Ansheng saw her and his heart softened. He whispered, "Do you know how worried they were when they couldn't find you?"

"Oh." Su Yue pursed her lips. "Uncle Ming, thank you."

She spoke in a hushed voice that it stunned Ming Ansheng. He shook his head almost resignedly. Incredibly, when the young lass thanked him, he felt flattered and overwhelmed with happiness.

Xuxu, Yan Rusheng, and Su Yan sped all the way to the hospital. A doctor was treating Su Yue when they arrived.

She was still wearing Ming Ansheng's jacket, and it hung loosely on her. A pair of fair porcelain legs were dangling from the chair and there was still blood on her legs.

"Yueyue!" Xuxu ran towards her and hugged her.

Thank goodness, Yueyue was fine.

She heaved a sigh of relief only when she saw Su Yue with her own eyes. Her wound was very deep that she could see her bone.

Xuxu's heart ached with pain.

"How did she get so seriously injured?!"

A knife or something sharp obviously caused it.

"I'm fine." Su Yue smiled and shook her head. She bravely said, "It's just a minor injury. Other than the pain, I'm fine."

Xuxu smiled feebly at her as she caressed her head. Her eyes fell on the man's jacket she was wearing. It doesn't seem like she was wearing anything underneath the jacket and she got worried.

But there were too many people present, so she pressed her lips tightly.

Su Yue endured the pain and clenched Xuxu's clothes tightly.

"Little girl, just yell if it's painful." The doctor noticed that Su Yue was perspiring and frowned with a smile. "Why are you trying to keep it in?"

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Chapter 725: He Only Saw Two of Them

Su Yue bent her head as Xuxu put her arms around her shoulders. She patted her gently, her heart ached for her.

The reason Su Yue could endure the physical pain was that the psychological suffering she went through was even more painful.

Xuxu's suffering was temporary but Su Yue's was over a long period. She had endured in silence and shut herself off from the world. It had probably become part of her personality.

Su Yue's wound needed eight stitches, and she needed antibiotics as well.

Su Yue's eyelids got heavier as she laid on the bed. She tightly clung onto Xuxu's hand as if she might vanish any moment.

Xuxu watched Su Yue's beautiful face as she gradually fell asleep. Worry filled her eyes once more.

Once she had fallen asleep, she slowly withdrew her hand and stood up. She adjusted her blanket and gave Su Yan a meaningful glance.

Su Yan nodded lightly.

Xuxu turned around and walked out of the ward. She closed the door gently behind her.

Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng were standing outside the ward. Xuxu cast Ming Ansheng a suspicious look. She asked, "Why was she wearing your jacket?"

Earlier on when she helped Su Yue to change her clothes, she saw wounds on her back as well.

She didn't dare to let her imagination run wild, and neither did she have the courage to think of what could have happened to their innocent Yueyue.

She also couldn't decipher Su Yue's emotions for the child could restrain herself very well. Her nonchalance and aloofness could conceal all her feelings.

Ming Ansheng glared at her. "Hey, Wen Xuxu! Don't get the wrong idea."

Xuxu frowned. "Ming Ansheng!"

Obviously, she didn't mean it that way. This fellow was really annoying at times!

Ming Ansheng knew what had made Xuxu worried, and he had merely joked with her.

He became serious when he saw how worried Xuxu looked. "It's hard to explain, but I just want to say that if I didn't reach there in time, there could have been disastrous consequences."

Xuxu felt as if it had lifted a burden off her and she nodded. "I got it."

But she knew that even if nothing happened to Su Yue, the incident must have traumatized her. The wounds on her back could attest to that.

It must have terrified Su Yue—she was still such a young girl.

Xuxu's heart pounded painfully at the thought of that.

Perhaps it was because that Su Yue was really lovely or perhaps it was because of Grandmother. Su Yue had unconsciously become someone important in her heart.

"Who is Su Yue's family?"

Two police officers walked towards them.

"I am," Yan Rusheng answered.

The officers walked towards them and one of them was holding a notebook to record their testimony. "According to our investigations, there are four suspects. Three of them are currently in the hospital receiving treatment, while we brought the other one back to the police station."

It shocked Ming Ansheng. "Three of them are in the hospital receiving treatment?"

He only saw two.

Yan Rusheng glanced at him and answered, "I saw on the CCTV that two of them left halfway."

The police officer nodded. He continued, "There was one who got stabbed in the back and it was a deep stab. A dagger or a knife must have caused it. Another one had his arm shattered and suffered a fracture. He also sustained injuries to his neck and face. Our analysis revealed that the same weapon caused it."

"The other one had minor injuries although he might have suffered a concussion."

It startled Yan Rusheng to hear that there were wounds caused by a weapon. He glanced at Ming Ansheng.

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Chapter 726: I Remember

Ming Ansheng shook his head to express that he knew nothing.

When he arrived at the scene, he was blazing with fury when he saw Su Yue being pinned down by the men. There was blood everywhere in the car, and all he could think of was to rip the men to pieces right away. He noticed nothing else.

The reason behind the men's injury and why there was a dagger had him perplexed.

The police officer replied, "According to their testimonies, the dagger belongs to the victim, Su Yue."

Everyone stared at the police officer in disbelief. "How could it be?" Xuxu asked.

Why would Su Yue bring a dagger to school?

The police officer nodded and continued, "The first suspect, who the victim had injured, testified that Su Yue retrieved the dagger from her schoolbag."

Xuxu and the rest looked at each other, unable to believe their ears.

They really couldn't believe that Su Yue possessed a dagger. Why did she bring one?

"That child feels too insecure." Ming Ansheng suddenly sighed.

He suddenly understood why Su Yue had a dagger with her.

She had said that people locked her up before, and they didn't give her food.

What could she possibly have gone through to make her feel so insecure? In her heart, she must have assumed that the entire world hates her—that everyone would harm her.

So, she sealed herself from the outside world and refused to open herself to anyone.

Ming Ansheng recalled her words and glanced at Xuxu. He solemnly said, "You must be the only person she trusts. Your number is the only that she saved in her phone, she didn't even save Su Yan's number."

It touched Xuxu, but she felt sorry for Su Yue at the same time. It touched her that Su Yue trusted her so much but she felt sorry that she had such a dark childhood.

A child had to answer for the wrongdoings of her parents.

'Why did they have to give birth to me...'

Ming Ansheng looked at the closed door of the ward as Su Yue's words echoed once more. Pity for the little girl overwhelmed his heart. "You really have to guide and teach this child. Make sure she stays on the right path. At her age, she doesn't seem to like anything else. She is too aloof and resilient for her own good."

Xuxu nodded. "Yes, you're right."

She felt she really needed a good long talk with Su Yue.

Yan Rusheng turned towards the police officers, and he sharply said, "Did you manage to check the background of those scums?"

The police officers replied, "They are the local tyrants of the Nancheng County in the capital city. They call their leader Brother Cheng. We are still investigating their motive for kidnapping Miss Su. We will give you a reply very soon."

He showed him some photos and passed them to Xuxu and Yan Rusheng. "These are their photos."

"They..." Xuxu took a photo to examine it more closely.

It puzzled Yan Rusheng. "You know him?"

"I think I have seen him before." Xuxu was trying her best to recall.

'What's wrong? Are you looking down on me?'

"I remember now." Her eyes were shining. "When I was having supper with Qi Lei previously, they were the hooligans who tried to beat me and Qi Lei. Do you remember?"

"They were the ones?" Yan Rusheng stretched his hand and scrutinized the photo carefully.

That night, all he had on his mind was to protect Xuxu and furthermore, it was dark. He didn't even have a good look at those men. He simply couldn't recall their appearances, and he glanced at Xuxu again.

"You remember?"

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Chapter 727: Will They Betray You?

Xuxu confidently nodded. "Yes, I'm positively sure it's them. I've seen this man before. He was smoking and when I covered my nose because of the smoke, he said that I looked down on him and wanted to hit me."

He's the one. They even looked at each other face-to-face, so she was certain she recognized his face.

When Yan Rusheng heard this, he furiously crushed the photo into a ball. "Scum!"

Back then, if it wasn't because Xuxu wasn't at the clinic, he wouldn't have gone out to look for her. Otherwise, Xuxu and his baby would have already met with danger.

And now, these scums nearly destroyed Su Yue.

Xuxu hazarded a guess. "You walloped those few fellows last time, so could they be seeking revenge now?"

No wonder she was saying who would want to kidnap Yueyue.

"Revenge?" Yan Rusheng's expression suddenly turned cold. "I'll make sure they die an utter death."

...

“You can’t seem to do anything right. Besides boasting and talking big, what else do you know? You can’t even deal with a little lass, and yet you still have the cheek to boast about getting even with Yan Rusheng.”

Fang Jiayin sat in front of her laptop, looking at Qin Shaomin from her screen. Since she was at home, she brazenly released her pent up fury at him.

She had initially thought that by destroying Su Yue, she would witness Wen Xuxu in agony again. But who would have expected that her hopes would crash?

Why were they always in luck?

It’s all Qin Shaomin’s fault—that useless and unreliable fellow.

Qin Shaomin also felt down. “Who would have expected that lass to be such a pervert—carrying a dagger in her school bag and so fearless about death. It was really unexpected, and it’s our negligence to assume that we could easily manipulate a teenage girl.”

Fang Jiayin coldly mocked him. “Don’t find excuses for your failures. It’s useless.”

Qin Shaomin knitted his eyebrows. He felt aggrieved. He said, “Jiayin, I’m trying my best to help you. Because of this, my friends got injured and are now under police supervision. How could you still say such a thing?”

There was a hint of resentment in his tone which made Fang Jiayin even madder. But since he was still of use to her and they were in the same boat, she didn’t want to have a fallout with him yet.

As she mulled over it, her tone softened a little. “Do you know how much I hate that two sl*ts? They disfigured my face and left me with scars.”

Fang Jiayin pointed to the two scars on her face which were barely visible and there was a tinge of hatred in her eyes.

She was successful in feigning pitiful for Qin Shaomin instantly felt sorry for her. “Don’t be sad. The scars didn’t affect your looks. You’re still as beautiful.”

Fang Jiayin furrowed her eyebrows and gnashed her teeth in fury. “How can I not hate them?”

Qin Shaomin nodded and comforted her. “I understand. I’ll definitely take revenge for you.”

After that, he mischievously smiled at her. “Jiayin, when can we meet up? I miss you dearly and couldn’t wait to hold you in my arms.”

“Save your lecherous smile for yourself.” Fang Jiayin was disgusted, and so she turned off the screen and switched to voice call instead.

Qin Shaomin immediately responded, sounding annoyed. “Jiayin, why did you end the video call?”

Fang Jiayin ignored him and appeared to have recalled something. She frowned and asked, “Will your chaps betray you?”

Qin Shaomin patted his chest in assurance. "Don't worry, they won't. They fumbled the last time and now that they're caught, Wen Xuxu and Yan Rusheng would definitely assume that they're back for revenge. No one would suspect that you're the one behind it all."

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Chapter 728: Something Fishy Is Going On

Despite Qin Shaomin's assurance, Fang Jiayin still couldn't set her mind at ease. "Yan Rusheng won't let them off so easily this time. Given his character, he'll definitely skin those fellows alive. Are you certain they'll keep mum at all cost?"

According to what Qin Shaomin told her, Yan Rusheng shrugged off the fellows previously. He didn't pursue any further for he was more worried about Xuxu. It was winter and late at night.

He's not one to be provoked easily, too. He could be irrationally vicious when it concerns Wen Xuxu.

She already had a taste of his wrath. When someone would try to lay a finger on Wen Xuxu, he would not care if the person was a male or female, for he would be equally brutal and would make the person a target of scorn. One would opt to stay away, if so.

Otherwise, in Wen Xuxu university's hostel, he wouldn't have been the last man standing.

She thought, perhaps in this world, he was the only one who had the rights to bully Wen Xuxu.

Hence, she felt that his men wouldn't be so fortunate this time. What she's most worried was whether Qin Shaomin's men would betray him or not. If he got exposed, Yan Rusheng would definitely link him to her.

"This..." Qin Shaomin was also feeling unsettled.

Hearing his hesitant voice, Fang Jiayin got anxious. "Quickly think of a way. Once they found out it's you, I won't be able to escape either."

Qin Shaomin replied, "Got it."

Fang Jiayin was about to hang up when she suddenly thought of something. She asked, "Any news about Wang Bin?"

Qin Shaomin answered, "No. But I've already found out the kindergarten that his grandson is attending. I'll find a way to make him appear."

He sounded confident as usual. Even though Fang Jiayin had already lost faith in him, she had no other way out. Qin Shaomin was the only one she could make use of at that point in time.

She deliberated for a moment before barking out an instruction. "Should you fail again, we'll inadvertently be alerting the enemy."

"Understand." After Qin Shaomin responded, Fang Jiayin ended the call.

She leaned back on her chair and placed both hands on the armrest, feeling uneasy. She's fearful that those fellows won't be able to withstand their sufferings and end up betraying Qin Shaomin.

The more she thought about it, the more unsettled she was. She sat up and picked up her phone and dialed her uncle's number.

"Hello uncle, it's me."

"The matter you had mentioned before, I'm willing to do it, but I'll need a favor from you first."

...

"Our chief says that this case involves Third Master's family, so we need to resolve it soon. Hence, we've already brought the suspects back to the police station."

After Su Yue's IV drip at the hospital last night, Xuxu arrived home at about 11 p.m. Yan Rusheng went to the hospital early the next morning to see the two suspects, but the doctor informed him that the police had already taken them away.

So he rushed down to the police station immediately.

In the past, the police chief was always present to receive him whenever he was there, but there was only a young police officer today who spoke to him in a patronizing tone.

He furrowed his eyebrows and suspiciously surveyed the young police officer. "They were brought back to the police station, despite their serious injuries?"

Yesterday, two police officers mentioned that since the suspects had serious injuries, a court hearing would take place once they were better, and yet, it had only been one night since.

Something fishy was obviously going on.

The police officer nodded. He answered politely, "Yes, indeed. Third Master, please rest assured that we'll provide you with a satisfactory outcome."

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Chapter 729: What's Wrong With This Little Lass?

Yan Rusheng snorted. "The most satisfactory outcome will be to hand over the culprits to me."

"But..." The police officer gave a helpless look and answered, "We already sent the suspects to the police station to record their statement, and my superior also instructed us to investigate this case thoroughly. Hence, we must abide by the investigation protocols."

A streak of doubt flashed across Yan Rusheng's eyes. He felt it was a waste of breath speaking to this police officer.

With a sullen face, he turned around to leave. But when he recalled something, he turned back.

The police officer was also about to go back in when he saw Yan Rusheng spun back around. He immediately stood up straight and smiled politely. "Third Young Master, is there anything else?"

Yan Rusheng asked, "Where's your chief?"

The police officer smiled. He answered, "My chief has gone overseas for a meeting and will only be back tomorrow."

Yan Rusheng pursed his lips and left.

When the police officer saw Yan Rusheng's towering figure walking out of the main entrance with heavy steps, he heaved a sigh of relief.

After that, he fished out his cellphone and dialed the chief's number. "Chief, he has left. I've informed him accordingly that you're on a business trip."

"Thoroughly check the network and connection of those punks," spoke Yan Rusheng to someone on the phone. He started his car engine. "Also, find out who the Southern Sub-Bureau Chief we met with yesterday."

...

Because of her injuries, Su Yue didn't go to school. Xuxu didn't go to the studio either and stayed home to accompany her.

As she didn't shower last night, Su Yue said that the sweat on her body made her feel uncomfortable. She wanted to go to the bathroom to wipe her body. Xuxu offered to help, but Su Yue rejected and insisted on doing it herself.

An hour had already passed, and she was still inside the bathroom—it was silent inside, too. Xuxu got anxious and stood at the door knocking. She shouted, "Yueyue, are you alright?"

"Coming out soon," replied Su Yue from inside.

Her voice seemed to carry traces of unbearable emotions and Xuxu thought it was because of the pain of her wounds. Concerned, she called out, "Be careful, don't touch the wounds and just do a quick wipe. Once your wounds get better, then you shower."

Su Yue replied with an 'Mm'.

The next moment, sounds of flowing water were heard coming from the bathroom—the shower was obviously turned on. Xuxu panicked. "Yueyue, what are you doing? The doctor said that your wounds cannot come into contact with water."

The person inside didn't respond, and water was still gushing out.

Su Yue had locked the door from inside. Xuxu paced back and forth restlessly, and after a while, she knocked on the door again. "Yueyue?"

But it was useless. Su Yue didn't seem to hear her nor respond. Only the sound of gushing water was heard. She was panic-stricken.

"Yueyue, can you please open the door and let Third sister-in-law in?" Xuxu leaned towards the frosted glass panel on the door in an attempt to look through it. She could vaguely see Su Yue standing under the shower.

She was burning with anxiety. What's wrong with this little lass?

There was no way to open the door.

Xuxu deliberated for a while before opening the room door and stepped out. "Aunt Zhang."

"Xuxu?"

Xuxu bumped into Jiang Qinglian as she stepped out of the room. Jiang Qinglian saw her looking flustered. She was puzzled, and so she asked, "What happened to you?"

Xuxu explained to Jiang Qinglian as she walked towards the staircase. "I don't know what's wrong with Su Yue. She had locked herself in the bathroom for more than half an hour already. The doctor said she has to take care and not let water touch her wounds, and yet she's standing under the shower."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 730: The Problem Will Get Worse

She walked with hasty steps.

Jiang Qinglian got flustered and panicked. "Slow down. She's no longer a child. Since the doctor already instructed her, she ought to know her limits right?"

When Xuxu reached the staircase landing, she turned back and smiled at Jiang Qinglian.

First Aunt had no idea about Su Yue's condition, she would naturally think there was nothing wrong with her. Even if it happened to someone else, she would still chide the person in the same manner. After all, she's turning 18 years old soon.

Jiang Qinglian didn't utter another word. She walked towards the staircase, and passing by Xuxu, she commented, "Check with Aunt Zhang if she has the keys."

Her tone sounded nonchalantly cold.

But in the way she held herself, Xuxu already thought she was worthy of great admiration. She smiled and looked at Jiang Qinglian's from the back. "I was just about to ask Aunt Zhang for the keys."

"Coming, coming."

While Aunt Zhang was outside, she heard the commotion inside the house. She rushed in with urgency.

All the spare keys in the house were under the elderly lady's charge.

After retrieving the spare key to Su Yue's bathroom door, Xuxu went back to Su Yue's room.

When she entered, she could still hear the sound of gushing water coming from the bathroom. She opened the door without further delay.

"Yueyue."

When the door opened, Xuxu's eyes narrowed and her heart sank. She scurried in and turned the shower off. After that, she pulled a towel and wrapped it around Su Yue.

Su Yue was trembling all over, her lips had turned purplish.

She had been standing under the cold shower all these while.

Xuxu looked at the wound on her thigh and as expected, it was bleeding again.

Her heart ached as she chided her. "Why didn't you listen? The doctor already said your wounds can't come in contact with water otherwise there'll be a risk of infection!"

Su Yue hung her head low, her wet hair sticking to her face and neck. Water was dripping everywhere.

Seeing her in that manner, Xuxu felt she had been too harsh with her words, and so she softened her tone. "Yueyue, quickly change out of your wet clothes and dry your hair."

She stretched out her hand and pulled down another piece of towel to help Su Yue dry her hair.

"So disgusting and filthy." Su Yue stretched out her hands to hug Xuxu tightly. She buried her face in Xuxu's neck and wailed.

Xuxu's heart was throbbing with pain as she looked down at Su Yue's back. A layer of her skin seemed to have peeled off, and it looked so raw as if hot water had scalded it.

She looked up slowly and hugged her close, her eyes glistened with tears. "It's alright now. Your Third Brother will teach them a painful lesson."

As what Ming Ansheng said before, she was too aloof and resilient for her own good.

Su Yue enjoyed using extreme methods to deal with people she disliked, and unfortunately, it definitely included herself.

Standing under the cold shower and rubbing her skin off...

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Xuxu had no idea if she had tried harming herself using such methods in the past, but she fully knew that if nothing was done to correct her character, the problem would get worse.

Xuxu applied some medicated cream on her back. After that, she stared at the wound on her thigh and sighed. "Let's go back to the hospital and let the doctor change your dressing."

There really wasn't a need to go to the hospital since the doctor came over earlier that morning to give her an IV drip, but...

"Third sister-in-law, I'm sorry," whispered Su Yue as she flashed a look of apology towards Xuxu.

Xuxu patted her on her head and gave her an assuring smile.

"Quickly change your clothes. I'll go and change too."

Su Yue nodded. "Mm."

Xuxu stood up and walked towards the door.

Even before they reached the staircase landing, they knew the TV was on for they could already hear sounds coming from the TV. Xuxu held Su Yue's hand and lead her down the stairs.