

## Elite Doting 731

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

#### Chapter 731: Didn't Expect Third Sister-In-Law to Fall in Love at Such a Young Age

Jiang Qinglian was sitting on the sofa, and the TV played the financial news. But from the looks of it, she didn't seem to pay much attention to the program.

Su Yue saw Jiang Qinglian and instinctively hid behind Xuxu.

When they were downstairs, she didn't even dare to lift her head.

Xuxu tightly held her hand while giving her an assuring look.

As they headed towards the door, Xuxu halted her steps when they passed by the sofa. She looked at Jiang Qinglian and said, "First Aunt, I'm bringing Su Yue to the hospital to change her dressing. We won't be home for lunch."

Jiang Qinglian raised her head and coldly glanced at Su Yue. It made Su Yue look down in fear, pretending not to see her.

There was a trace of annoyance in Jiang Qinglian's eyes. After answering Xuxu with an 'Mm', she returned her attention to the TV screen.

"Let's go," softly said Xuxu as she held on to Su Yue's hand.

"Third sister-in-law, I want to stay over at my brother's place for a few days."

After they had stepped outside the house, Su Yue suddenly spoke.

Xuxu knew that she was afraid to stay in the same house as Jiang Qinglian, so she smiled and reassured her. "Yueyue, don't have to be afraid. First Aunt is a nice person."

Even though the house had undergone reconstruction before, it was still the ancestral home of the Yan family.

Su Yan and Su Yue may be illegitimate children of First Uncle, but they were still descendants of the Yan family—it was still their home.

She sincerely wished that Su Yue would be more cheerful and confident. She wished she regarded herself as the little mistress of the Yan family, instead of regarding lowly of herself and thinking she was merely living under another's roof.

"Is my mommy a bad person?" softly asked Su Yue. She then lowered her head.

Xuxu furrowed her eyebrows. "You don't have to bother about affairs that concern the grown-ups. Your main focus is to study hard and pull up your grades, so you could get into a good university."

Whether or not her mother was a good person... Actually, she hadn't met her before, so she shouldn't pass judgments.

But if a person could come in between someone's marriage, or even send their child to the orphanage after giving birth to her, letting her experience the harshness this world could bring, she wouldn't speak too highly of such person.

Su Yue remained silent. She continued looking down as she slowly walked.

Xuxu had intently looked at her before she teased. "Once you enter university, you can look for a handsome guy and date. But bear in mind that he must be a handsome fellow, otherwise he's not good enough for you."

Hearing this, Su Yue blushed with embarrassment. "Third sister-in-law, you're naughty."

Xuxu stretched out her hand and stroked her cheek. "You're blushing. You're blushing."

She continued, "There's nothing to be embarrassed about because many girls your age are already in a relationship."

Indeed, she had been thinking... Someday, when Yueyue would find a person she likes, how would it be?

Would she be a different person by then? Would she become more cheerful?

"Third sister-in-law, did you and Third Brother also dated at an early age?" Suddenly, Su Yue turned and looked at Xuxu. Curiosity filled her face.

"*Hmph.*" Su Yue's question astounded Xuxu. It was rare for the girl to be interested in a topic, hence she smiled and whispered into Su Yue's ears. "I liked your Third Brother since I was thirteen years old."

It was a secret she had kept in her heart for many years already—a secret she was afraid that people would discover. But now, she could freely share it around like it's some kind of good news.

She even felt a little smug to have stayed by his side for more than a decade. Though she had gone through joys and sorrows, Yan Rusheng still belonged with her.

Now that he's at her beck and call, she felt an even greater sense of accomplishment.

It startled Su Yue. "You were only at middle school at the age of thirteen."

Her expression seemed to say, *'I didn't expect Third sister-in-law to fall in love at such a young age.'*

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#### **Chapter 732: I Have No Intention Of Wearing It**

Xuxu was a little shy, so she whispered, "It was just a one-sided love. I didn't let him know."

"Third sister-in-law." Su Yue looked at her solemnly. "Will Third Brother love you for a lifetime?"

As the sunlight hit her pretty face, her pair of eyes revealed sorrow and worry.

Xuxu knew what worried her, so she nodded. "I believe that he will."

But then she asked, "What do you think?"

How intensive was the suffering she had gone through in the past years? She reckoned Su Yue didn't have an ounce of optimism at all.

She suddenly felt relieved that First Uncle had brought Su Yue to the family. If she had stayed on in Country Y, what would her future have been like?

She couldn't foresee the future, but she knew it wouldn't be a bright and happy one.

Su Yue shook her head and pursed her lips. "I don't know."

Xuxu patted her hand. With a gentle voice, she advised, "This world isn't as bad as you imagined. In the future, someone will love you so much. Optimism always triumphs over pessimism, just like how there are definitely more good people in the world than the bad ones."

Su Yue curled her lips but didn't speak.

*'In the future, someone will love you so much.'*

She never imagined that it would happen to her someday, even if every day after school she would always see couples holding hands on the streets and on TV shows, too.

But would someone really love her one day?

She was an illegitimate child, borne by a mistress. She was a girl who her own mother abandoned.

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"Your wound is slightly infected already. Do not touch water again."

The doctor sternly reminded her as he bandaged her wounds.

Su Yue bowed her head in silence as though she couldn't hear anyone talking to her.

The doctor glanced at Xuxu when Su Yue didn't respond. Xuxu eyed him with a meaningful look for him to continue advising Su Yue.

The doctor comprehended her meaning and raised his voice. "Do you understand me?"

Su Yue finally nodded and hummed in response.

The doctor continued reminding her about some other stuff. Xuxu listened on and also tried her best to remember, but she didn't interrupt.

When they got in the car, Xuxu smiled at Su Yue. "Yueyue, do you remember the things that the doctor instructed you earlier on?"

"Of course." Su Yue nodded. "I can't touch water, no spicy food, and no vigorous exercise while my wound is healing. I need to go outdoors more often and stay cheerful."

She finished a complete sentence and blinked. "Third sister-in-law, did you think I suffered from amnesia? How could I forget everything just minutes ago?"

It startled Xuxu that she couldn't even respond. It was probably the first time she had heard Su Yue talked so much.

What was surprising was that she had tried to crack a joke.

She beamed. "I was afraid you can't remember. The next time you forget, I'll wash my hands off you. If you get an infection, and your skin rots and leave a scar, you won't be able to wear a bikini and shorts in the future."

Su Yue pursed her lips. "I have no intention of wearing it in the first place."

She had never worn something so skimpy at all.

Xuxu quietly stared at Su Yue as she smiled. Su Yue seemed to have become... cheeky.

Did the doctor's words cause this change in her?

Regardless of what it was, wasn't it a good sign?

The chauffeur started the car and turned around. "Young madam, do we go home?"

Xuxu was about to nod when Su Yue cut across. "Third sister-in-law, I want to stay at my brother's place for a few days."

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#### **Chapter 733: Your Man Isn't Around?**

Xuxu frowned as Su Yue continued talking. "I know that she feels uncomfortable when she sees me."

Su Yue's smile didn't exude her usual sorrow, in fact, Xuxu felt she seemed brighter.

But her heart still ached.

"Yueyue." Xuxu tenderly held Su Yue's hand, she was hesitating. She suggested, "Why don't you stay at my apartment for a few days?"

Su Yue happily nodded. "Alright."

She hugged Xuxu and pouted. "You're the best. I like you the most."

"You're such a silly child. When did you learn to be so mushy?" Xuxu tried to conceal a grin.

As she watched Su Yue's face, affection oozed out from her eyes.

She would try her best to love Su Yue and give her all the warmth she could, just like how the Yan family had given her too much love and warmth.

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Xuxu brought Su Yue back home to gather her belongings. After that, she brought her to grab some groceries. She had just come out of the supermarket when her cell phone rang.

Zhou Shuang was on the other line.

She answered as she walked. "Hello, what's up?"

Zhou Shuang, being all dramatic, proclaimed, "It has been some time since I've last seen you, my beloved. I'm feeling lonely and cold."

Xuxu's face fell. "Can you speak like a normal person?"

Zhou Shuang immediately spoke in her normal voice. "I want to hook up with..."

"Scram!" Xuxu berated her and was about to hang up.

Yan Rusheng was right. This woman was a hooligan and an exceedingly annoying one.

Zhou Shuang guessed that Xuxu was about to hang up, and so she quickly said, "Alright! I want to ask you out for dinner. We haven't done so in ages."

Xuxu rejected right away. "No, I'm at home. If you want to eat with me, then come to my house."

She won't be so stupid to go out with her. Whenever they would meet, it would always be jinxed.

"Your apartment? I'll be there." Zhou Shuang instantly hung up.

Xuxu frowned without a word.

It had been several days since she last came home to her apartment, and the place already felt stuffy for her. Xuxu carefully led Su Yue to the sofa and opened all the windows.

The doorbell rang shortly after, showing that Zhou Shuang had arrived.

She immediately gave Xuxu a warm hug. "My darling, I miss you so much."

Xuxu frowned and shoved her away. "Stop being disgusting. Come in, I'm locking the door."

"You're so boring," Zhou Shuang grumbled as she removed her shoes. "Your man isn't around?"

She surveyed the room and saw Su Yue sitting there. "Is that girl Yan Rusheng's cousin?"

Xuxu nodded. "Yeah."

Zhou Shuang smiled. "I finally met the idol I worshiped so much."

She walked towards Su Yue.

Su Yue displayed no reaction to Zhou Shuang's presence. She was looking intently at her homework.

"Little girl, how are you?" Zhou Shuang bent and offered her hand for a handshake.

Su Yue kept her head bowed. She then coldly said, "I don't like being called a little girl."

The corners of Zhou Shuang's mouth twitched as she thought, *'What a spunky girl.'* She continued, "Little one, let's be friends. I really like you, and you have no idea how cool you are when you splashed that evil woman."

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#### **Chapter 734: Let's Play a Game**

Su Yue ignored her without batting an eyelid. She was frowning, as though she was thinking of a tricky problem.

Zhou Shuang was a little sullen. "Little one, don't learn from your Third Brother. His forte is being pretentious."

Was being arrogant one of their family traits?

She didn't give up and continued to disturb Su Yue who was focused on doing her homework. "Can you talk to me?"

"Have you attended high school before?" Su Yue finally responded. She raised her head to look at Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang seemed to have heard a huge joke. She straightened herself to make herself look more imposing and lifted an eyebrow. "I attended the same school as your Third Brother and Third sister-in-law. The name of our school is Yizhong. What do you think?"

Su Yue ignored her smug look. "Then have you attended year three?"

Zhou Shuang frowned. "Aren't you asking the obvious? I have attended university, so is there any reason for me not to finish high school?"

What's wrong with this little lass's brain? What a weird question.

"Then you should know how to do this question. Teach me." Su Yue pointed to a question and glanced at Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang was a little apprehensive. "Wh—what question?"

It was a complex Chemistry formula and she couldn't even understand it.

After bragging that she had graduated from Yizhong earlier on, she certainly couldn't tell the young lass that she couldn't do it.

Zhou Shuang thought of an excuse and her eyes lit up. She smiled at Su Yue. "Oops, I forgot to give your Third sister-in-law something."

She had barely finished her sentence when she turned on her heel and hurried away.

Su Yue watched as Zhou Shuang vanished, and a devious smile appeared on her face. She bent her head and continued on her homework.

Zhou Shuang fled into the kitchen where Xuxu was washing vegetables. She strode across and frowned. "This cousin of Yan Rusheng is just like him. So unlikeable."

Xuxu grinned. "I think it's just you."

It upset Zhou Shuang. "What's wrong with you?"

Xuxu raised an eyebrow. "If you like my man, then what does that mean?"

"Wen Xuxu, you've changed!" Zhou Shuang stretched her hand and knocked her head. "Your man?! Who was the girl who said she loathed Yan Rusheng because he was so pretentious that she even fought with him?"

Xuxu blushed and bowed her head. She didn't respond.

Zhou Shuang heaved a sigh. She then continued to tease her. "If I knew you would eventually end up marrying him, I wouldn't have joined the fight and helped you. Both of you even forgot about that fight in the blink of an eye! Alas, after I joined your cause, that petty fellow held a grudge against me since then. Look at how he treats me as an eyesore. It's as if he couldn't wait for me to vanish forever!"

Xuxu burst into laughter and thought, *'If Yan Rusheng heard this, he would have added that thank goodness you're not stupid.'*

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Xuxu cooked two simple dishes for lunch.

After lunch, Su Yue revised her homework again with Xuxu coaching her. While Zhou Shuang, on the other hand, got bored. She had been switching the TV channels for the past half an hour, and there wasn't any show that had caught her eye.

She put down the remote control and glanced at both of them. Her eyes lit up. "Xuxu, let's play a game."

Wen Xuxu turned to her with an exasperated look. "Can you not suggest something so silly?"

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#### **Chapter 735: We'll Know Soon**

Zhou Shuang's idea of a game was actually gambling. How could she teach Yueyue how to gamble? How could she even think of such?

"What's wrong with playing a game?" Zhou Shuang frowned. "Playing a game can activate your brain cells, liven the atmosphere, develop team spirit and build your mental strength..."

She was clear and logical in her argument.

Liven the atmosphere, develop team spirit...

When Xuxu heard her blabbering, but she was a little hesitant. She silently watched Su Yue who sat on the side with her face void of expression.

*'At her age, she doesn't seem to have anything she likes...'*

Zhou Shuang noticed that Xuxu was mulling over her words, and so she quickly strode over and pulled her up by the elbow. "Come on, let's play for a while and take a break."

Then she went to drag Su Yue along.

A crease appeared between Su Yue's eyebrows and she turned frigid. Xuxu noticed the change in her expression and wore a smile. "Shall we play for a while? I'm getting a little tired, so let's take a break before we get back to revision."

Su Yue immediately nodded and obediently agreed. "Okay."

She pursed her lips. "But I don't know how to play."

Xuxu said, "Don't worry, we'll teach you."

She held Su Yue's hand and led her to the sofa. "I have received a new stack of poker cards as a freebie gift."

Su Yue sat in between them and played with them.

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The sky turned dark, and two men sat in the car, looking equally cold and stony.

Both of them were wearing similar black suits, but they each exuded a different charm from one another. However, what they shared in common was both of their classes were extraordinary.

"Third Yan, what do you intend to do?" Ming Ansheng flicked the ashes from his cigarette out of the window. He then glanced at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng's expression hardened. His eyes showed determination and his voice was icy and frightening. "He had a choice to lead his life, but he chose to barge through the doors of Hell. I initially wanted to leave him alone until the election so he would still have a glimmer of hope. But now, I think he doesn't even deserve a chance."

He stretched his hand and dialed Young Master Mu's number. When the person picked up, he said, "Qingteng, you can send Liu Changfu his gift now."

Then he instructed him with some other stuff and hung up.

Ming Ansheng helplessly sighed. "They should have stayed in their own lane and not strayed to ours."

Businessmen and government officials have always mutually depended on each other. Even if they didn't, they have no reason to offend one another.

Just like other businessmen, they possessed incriminating pieces of evidence against some high-ranking officials.

But they won't reveal it unless they were desperate or provoked. The officials usually had backers to back them up, because should they offend one, it would mean they have offended several others.

This time around, Liu Changfu had indeed provoked Yan Rusheng. How dare he touch his family, especially Wen Xuxu? It was a blatant display of going up against him.

If it was Ming Ansheng, he would do the same thing as well.

"But I don't understand why Liu Changfu has to provoke you during this crucial period." It puzzled Ming Ansheng and suddenly felt suspicious. "I think he isn't that stupid."

Yan Rusheng coldly sneered. "So, I'm merely sending him a *'gift'*. We'll know soon if he is truly that stupid."

He activated the ignition button and was about to drive off when his phone rang.

He glanced at his phone; Wen Xuxu was on the other line. Instinctively, he used a gentle voice to speak to her. "Xuxu."

"Mmm, chase her away."



“Don’t need, I’ll cook later.”

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#### **Chapter 736: Aren't You Smart?**

After briefly speaking with Xuxu, Yan Rusheng hung up. Ming Ansheng noticed that other than wearing a frown throughout the entire conversation, Yan Rusheng seemed rather helpless.

He chuckled. “Xuxu called? Did she ask you to cook?”

He sounded certain even though he didn’t hear what Xuxu said. He only heard Yan Rusheng replying that he would cook for her instead.

Yan Rusheng glared at him. “Aren’t you getting off?”

Damn it, this fellow had overheard everything.

Young Master Ming raised his hand and tightly clung on to the safety handle. “No, I want to eat a free meal too. I’ve rendered you my services, shouldn’t you reward me?”

Third Yan cooking a meal, how rare could it be. If he missed it, when would he be able to taste his cooking ever again?

So, he would never get off the car, and later he would ask Lu Yinan to tag along. That guy would definitely make Third Yan explode in anger.

“Ming Ansheng, don’t you dare regret.” Yan Rusheng fiercely glared at Young Master Ming and drove off.

The car sped off at the speed of lightning.

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“Bomb!”

“Joker!”

“Third sister-in-law, why do you still have a joker?”

Su Yue had happily flaunted her last card. Just when she thought that she would win, Xuxu took out her trump card, and she pouted unhappily.

She refused to accept the truth because she had assumed she was going to win, but in the next second, she would definitely going to lose.

She had her last card, but she was bound to lose.

“Silly girl.” Xuxu smiled as she analyzed the situation. “There are two kings which haven’t appeared, and both of you didn’t realize that I still have the joker card.”

“Little girl, don’t worry!” Zhou Shuang cut across and consoled Su Yue. She coaxed her and said, “You still have me! Let me beat her to a pulp.”

“Ha!” Xuxu snorted with contempt and threw her last card. “Airplane!”

Zhou Shuang was angry, and she threw her card as well. She slyly looked at Xuxu. “I’m here to defeat the airplane!”

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

This hooligan!

She looked at Su Yue and the little lass was still frowning, looking as though she couldn’t accept her defeat.

Xuxu patted her shoulders. “Don’t brood over it. You can try again the next round. Be observant of your opponents’ cards as well as yours. I’m the host, but you must help other players as well. Make sure they would progress, too. This is cooperation, understand?”

Su Yue began stacking the cards and dealing them. She uttered, “Let’s continue. I will remember all the cards so that I can win over Third sister-in-law.”

Zhou Shuang laughed. “Your third sister-in-law is the same as your third brother. They are smart in a perverted way, and they are scheming and devious. It’s hard to win them.”

Su Yue raised her head and innocently eyed Zhou Shuang. With a doubt hinting on her voice, she asked, “Aren’t you smart?”

Her tone and expression seemed to imply, *‘I thought you were smart.’*

It rendered Zhou Shuang speechless.

It was enough proof that she was indeed a Yan. Su Yue was a replica of Yan Rusheng—both possessed a vicious tongue.

And she was merely his cousin. If she was his sister, how scary would she be?

*‘Ding, dong.’*

Su Yue was still dealing with the cards when the doorbell rang. Xuxu quipped, “It must be your Third Brother.”

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#### **Chapter 737: We Annihilated Them**

Xuxu stood up and went to the door.

The first person she saw when she opened the door was a familiar face—Yan Rusheng’s tall form appeared, looking sullen with a frown.

However, Ming Ansheng stood behind him, and it surprised Xuxu to see him. After recovering herself, she curled her lips into a faint smile. “Young Master Ming, you’re here as well.”

Ming Ansheng frowned when he heard how Xuxu addressed him. “Wen Xuxu, you can call me Ming Ansheng or call me Ansheng like how Lu Yinan and the rest do. If you prefer to call me Sheng, I don’t mind.”

She had always been like this, trying to distance herself away from them.

Actually, they had never offended her before.

Yan Rusheng threw Young Master Ming a dirty look before Xuxu could even respond. "I think she should call you despicable. That's more appropriate."

This vicious and mean tongue almost made Young Master Ming throw up blood.

The corners of Xuxu's mouth involuntarily jerked...

Yan Rusheng turned away from Ming Ansheng and promptly removed his shoes. He then stowed them away in the shoe cupboard.

Upon noticing that only Wen Xuxu's shoes were inside, he turned towards Wen Xuxu to question her. "Wife, where are my shoes?"

"I threw them away," Xuxu replied in a heartbeat.

Yan Rusheng frowned. "Why?"

No matter how intelligent a person was, one was bound to make mistakes.

Did he forget that they broke up?

Furthermore, Xuxu was a direct and honest person, so she would just state the truth even if his close buddies were around.

Xuxu quipped, "I threw away all your belongings after I came back from Donghai."

She casually walked back to the sofa where Su Yue was still waiting for her to finish the game.

"Third Young Master, your stuff was all thrown away. Did you hear that? Your wife's apartment doesn't even have a pair of your bedroom slippers." Ming Ansheng put his hand on Yan Rusheng's shoulders and shook his head, stifling his laughter. "I really don't know what to say, you lead a really good life."

He removed his shoes, kept his socks on and walked towards the sofa.

"Hi, Miss Zhou the great beauty," cheerily said Ming Ansheng as she looked at Zhou Shuang. However, his footsteps advanced towards Su Yue.

Zhou Shuang saw Ming Ansheng and used her card to cover her nose and mouth. She bashfully said, "Young Master Ming, stop making fun of me."

To Xuxu, she could only use a word to describe Zhou Shuang. *'Posturing!'*

Xuxu sternly glared at Zhou Shuang. "Can't you talk normally for once?"

Zhou Shuang rolled her eyes. "You are so boring."

Ming Ansheng ignored Xuxu and Zhou Shuang's banter, and he settled himself comfortably beside Su Yue. He smiled as he sized up the cards she was holding. "Little lass, you know how to play this game?"

Su Yue was focused on her cards and ignored Ming Ansheng.

In other words, she didn't seem to hear Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng was already accustomed to her attitude. "Are you the host?"

Finally, Su Yue responded and nodded. She pulled out a card and was about to throw it.

Ming Ansheng stopped her in time. "Silly girl, this can be coupled with another one. Then, they won't be able to do anything."

He helped her to re-arrange her cards and took out a set and put it on the table.

Then he confidently glanced at Xuxu and Zhou Shuang.

Xuxu and Zhou Shuang shook their heads.

"Use this now." Ming Ansheng brought out the cards with three kings, and it did succeed in stopping them.

He threw out the remaining cards from Su Yue's hand and proclaimed, "Look, we annihilated them and this doubled the stakes."

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#### **Chapter 738: I Finally Won**

"I finally won." Su Yue clapped happily.

Her actions attracted Xuxu and Yan Rusheng's attention, especially Ming Ansheng.

This was the first time she had such a bright smile on her face among their various encounters.

He had never seen her with any dramatic expressions or emotions. Except for yesterday when she bawled as she hugged him, but she was smiling happily today.

He thought it was only normal for girls of her age to be able to laugh, cry, whine, and pout.

Su Yue was still dwelling on her victory when Xuxu snapped out of her reverie. She smiled and stretched her hands towards the cards. "Let's play another round."

True enough, the environment could affect a person's personality and mood. Su Yue didn't live in such a happy and relaxed environment, hence that explains her aloofness.

Fortunately, she was still young, and it wasn't too late for changes. If she continued to lead her previous life for a few more years, it might be too late by then.

Xuxu dealt the card, and the host was Zhou Shuang this time. Su Yue began to arrange her cards and glanced happily at Xuxu. "Third sister-in-law, let's work together to defeat this hooligan."

Zhou Shuang's face hardened, and she fiercely glared at Su Yue. "Little one, who are you referring to?"

She didn't wait for Su Yue to answer. She immediately threw a murderous glare at Yan Rusheng who sitting beside Xuxu. "You must be the one who taught her!"

Su Yue casually glanced at Zhou Shuang. "You always say, f\*ck and cr\*p."

"Pfft!"

Xuxu and Ming Ansheng burst into laughter, even Yan Rusheng grinned.

She was indeed related to Yan Rusheng.

This innocent and naive girl, with an exquisite and pretty face, spewing out vulgarities really made a weird combination.

Xuxu felt that Su Yue really resembled Yan Rusheng in certain aspects.

Mean, devious, proud, and aloof. They would think that you're annoying if you say anything useless or extra.

And occasionally, they would exterminate you with just a word.

Zhou Shuang gritted her teeth in anger and knocked Su Yue's head. "Little pretentious one! You're being led astray by your Third Brother, the original pretentious one!"

She dealt out a full set and threw it on the table. "There!"

Su Yue peered at the cards Zhou Shuang had just thrown on the table. She excitedly said, "Third sister-in-law, I want this."

She counted her cards and then put hers on top of Zhou Shuang's cards. "Mine's bigger."

Su Yue was triumphant, and she beamed brightly.

She was smiling from ear to ear, even her eyes.

"Pass."

"This." Su Yue flung a card which she had long wanted to throw out.

Ming Ansheng stopped her once more. "No, this can form a set with the others."

He helped her with her cards. A handsome, muscular, and wealthy young man would certainly possess a pair of good-looking hands. When he placed his huge hands next to Su Yue's tiny hands, they completely fit each other.

"Continue with this set." Ming Ansheng threw five cards away.

Zhou Shuang couldn't do anything and she glared at Ming Ansheng. "Fine!"

Then she said angrily to Xuxu, "I'll pass!"

Xuxu was about to say pass as well to let Su Yue win.

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#### **Chapter 739: I've Faith in You**

Yan Rusheng suddenly stretched his hand and snatched the set from Xuxu. He slammed the cards on the table. "We crushed you!"

Su Yue felt dejected. "I wanted to use my card."

She kept her card and felt gloomy.

Xuxu saw her, and she cast an angry glare at the man next to her. “Yan Rusheng, can you scram to the kitchen?”

He was being a nuisance.

It rendered Yan Rusheng speechless.

He glanced at Zhou Shuang and Ming Ansheng instinctively, but Zhou Shuang was too absorbed in her own cards.

From Yan Rusheng’s glance, she realized and guffawed. “Yan Rusheng, can you scram to the kitchen?”

Yan Rusheng’s face fell.

With a light tone, Ming Ansheng spoke, “Third Yan, I forgot to inform you that Lu Yinan is on the way. Both of us are eagerly waiting to try your cooking.”

“I will make sure that it’s an unforgettable experience.” Yan Rusheng gnashed his teeth with fury, rose, and left for the kitchen.

He thought of something and spun around to put on Xuxu’s slippers.

It was pink and dainty. And the slippers on his huge feet seemed... ridiculous.

Xuxu glanced at him and loudly chuckled. There was a sweetness mixed in her smile that even she didn’t notice.

Lu Yinan arrived shortly in a coffee-colored coat. He was wearing his usual pair of gold-rimmed spectacles that made him look refined and gentlemanly.

He couldn’t find any slippers and walked in with his socks.

“Where is Third Yan?”

Young Master Lu casually glanced at the table where they were playing cards, but couldn’t spot Yan Rusheng anywhere in sight.

He could barely conceal the evil smile any longer as his eyes playfully twinkled.

He promptly spun around and walked to the kitchen.

Yan Rusheng was wearing a pink floral apron with a pair of dainty-looking slippers. He held a cleaver in a hand and a bunch of vegetables in the other. He was staring rather maliciously at the unwanted intruder, Lu Yinan.

He knew that Lu Yinan had arrived when the doorbell rang, and he had a hunch that he would definitely come to the kitchen to tease him.

Lu Yinan’s eyes met Yan Rusheng’s and instinctively, he shrunk. “Third Yan, what a good husband. I’ve faith in you.”

Glancing at the cleaver in Yan Rusheng’s hand, he decided to flee as quickly as he could before the thing would split his head into half. He shut the door after him.

He stood by the sofa and looked at the group of people sitting cross-legged on the carpet. He smiled with an air of elegance. "So you guys are playing cards."

Zhou Shuang's eyelids fluttered and eyed Lu Yinan. She dramatically proclaimed, "Eh, you're here, fake refined guy."

Young Master Lu's face fell. He frowned and glared at her. "Why are you such an unlikeable woman?"

Zhou Shuang ignored him and kept her eyes on her cards. She snorted. "What's the use of being liked by you?"

They loved to banter whenever they meet.

Lu Yinan sneered with disdain. "Not just me, but disliked by everyone else."

He walked to Ming Ansheng and sat down on the sofa. He then looked at Su Yue's cards.

Wen Xuxu beckoned to him. "Come over Young Master Lu, you should play."

Lu Yinan declined. "You continue, I'll just watch."

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

#### **Chapter 740: Don't Be Such a Thug**

The game was too boring for Lu Yinan's taste.

Xuxu insisted. "You replace me, I'll help Yan Rusheng."

She stuffed the cards into Lu Yinan's hands.

"I don't want. Ansheng you take over." Lu Yinan quickly stuffed the cards on Ming Ansheng's hands.

Ming Ansheng refused. "Su Yue doesn't know how to play. I'll guide her."

Lu Yinan flung his cards on the table. "It's too boring, I don't want to play."

He settled comfortably on the sofa and whipped out his phone. He grinned mischievously. "I want to show Ah Heng photos of Third Yan being domesticated and docile. Then he will know how pathetic Third Yan had become after marrying Wen Xuxu."

There was a long pause...

Zhou Shuang pointed at Lu Yinan. She lectured, "Lu Yinan, you're heartless."

Did he think Ah Heng didn't suffer enough?

Lu Yinan glanced at her and lifted his eyebrows. "Am I worse than you?"

Ming Ansheng added, "Both of you are *equally* heartless."

He glanced at Su Yue who sat beside him, her head bowed. She was still looking intently at her own cards, completely oblivious to her surroundings.

He was really curious. If she was on a battlefield, would she still remain so composed and lost in her own thoughts?

Ming Ansheng recalled how Su Yue had smiled so happily when she won earlier. He then glared at Lu Yinan. "Lu Yinan, are you going to play or not?!"

Zhou Shuang intercepted Lu Yinan and answered on his behalf. "Ha, this game requires intelligence. It would expose how dumb he is, of course, he won't dare to play."

Mockery and contempt had filled in her every word.

Actually, she wasn't trying to egg him on but Young Master Lu couldn't take her insult lying down. He agilely sprang up and angrily glared at Zhou Shuang. "Female hooligan! Today I, the grand master, will let you witness my prowess."

This woman needs to be taught a harsh lesson.

He paused for a second. "Let's use something like a stake. It's meaningless if there wasn't any."

Zhou Shuang lifted her eyebrows. "Are you trying to teach this little girl how to gamble with money?"

"Do you think money is a source of motivation for me?" Lu Yinan playfully grinned as his eyes twinkled. "Since you love being a hooligan, then do you dare to take off your clothes if you lose?"

Zhou Shuang was a girl who couldn't resist a challenge, especially if she was provoked by her enemy. She nodded without a second thought. "Mr. Fake, since you dared me to do it, why would I be afraid of you?"

She was confident that with her skills and experience, she could beat Young Master Lu.

And furthermore, she wore quite a few layers of clothes that day.

"Both of you, enough!" Ming Ansheng's face turned stony as he glanced at Su Yue.

He really had an urge to fling both Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang out of the window. One was a wolf pretending to be a sheep, while the female one was actually a beast and a man. Both of them were leading a child astray.

Zhou Shuang finally remembered the deal about Su Yue, and so she admonished Lu Yinan. "Lu Yinan, don't be such a thug. There is a child here."

Su Yue placed her cards on the table and stood up slowly.

"Little lass, where are you going?"

Ming Ansheng stood up and offered to support her but as expected, she declined his help.

She limped towards Xuxu's room, and no matter how they called her, she didn't respond.

She shut the door after her and locked it.

In the kitchen.

Xuxu stared at Yan Rusheng's hands as he was cutting potatoes. Her mouth was slightly hanging open.