

## Elite Doting 741

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

#### Chapter 741: You'll Know When You Watch the News Later

Yan Rusheng spun his head after he cut a potato. He winked seductively at Xuxu. "Wife, am I dashing?"

Xuxu snapped out of her daze and pursed her lips. In order to conceal her real thoughts, she snapped at him. "Oh, please. Qi Lei can do this better than you."

But in reality, she swooned at the sight of him earlier on. His pair of perfect-looking and beautiful hands were very charming when he typed. Who knew he could be so charming even when he was cooking as well?

She had already betrayed her own feelings when she pursed her lips earlier on. Yan Rusheng grinned. "Give me a kiss."

He extended his neck and inched forward towards Xuxu's face.

The gorgeous face loomed in front of her, and Xuxu felt her cheeks were as red as a tomato. She bashfully shoved him away. "Yan Rusheng, stop playing."

She looked exceptionally alluring, and Yan Rusheng couldn't resist. "You promised to give me a kiss."

Then he gave her a swift peck on her cheek.

Xuxu blushed harder, and she threw a swift glance at the window. She lectured him with a frown. "The window is still open, what are you trying to do?"

He merely wanted to tease her, but the kiss had stirred his dormant desire. Yan Rusheng placed the cleaver down and pulled Xuxu towards him. He bent and lowered his head to kiss her forehead. "Does it matter if it's open? You're my wife, what's wrong with a kiss?"

Xuxu still felt awkward and pushed him. "Ah Sheng, stop fooling around."

It overjoyed Yan Rusheng when she called him 'Ah Sheng'. He literally melted, and he squeezed his arms around her tightly. He bent and rested his chin on Xuxu's head. A tender smile appeared on his face. "Wen Xuxu, how did you end up as my wife? You're really fierce."

Wonderful memories flashed across their minds as they embraced.

Time seemed to stop and everything went quiet.

Xuxu wound her arms around Yan Rusheng's waist tightly. She muttered, "I wonder who it was who said that I was too fierce and that I won't be able to get married when I grow up."

Yan Rusheng smiled. "Exactly. Other than me, who else would marry you? Who would dare to?"

Then he gently pushed Xuxu away, kissed her lips—he had caught her by surprise.

"Mmm..."

She struggled instinctively but within seconds she had completely surrendered to his passionate kiss.

Both of them hugged each other tightly. The kiss they shared couldn't compensate for the two months of yearning and desire that Yan Rusheng had towards Xuxu.

He tightened his grip as though he couldn't wait to bury her inside of him at that very second. *Xuxurusheng*. His Xuxu.

But alas, heavens wasn't cooperating and disrupted their wonderful time.

Just when they were engaged in a passionate kiss, Yan Rusheng's phone rang.

He slightly frowned with annoyance and intended to ignore the ringing. But Xuxu couldn't, and so she jerked and pushed him away. "Your phone."

"Damn it," said Yan Rusheng.

He wanted to see which wretched person had disrupted them.

Yan Rusheng turned solemn when he saw the screen. Xuxu felt anxious, and she peeked curiously at his phone. "Who is it?"

Mu Qingteng's name was displayed.

"Qingteng."

"Good, that's what I want."

"Let's meet for a drink soon."

After Yan Rusheng ended the call, Xuxu asked, "Why did Mu Qingteng call you?"

Yan Rusheng gave her a mysterious smile. "You'll know when you'll watch the news later."

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#### **Chapter 742: Silly Lass, Aren't You Feeling Warm?**

Xuxu grunted in response. Usually, she could suppress her curiosity, and since he had said that she would know later on, then she should wait—there was no hurry.

Yan Rusheng turned on the tap and continued to wash the vegetables. Xuxu walked over. "What happened to the kidnappers who had injuries? Did the police update you?"

Yan Rusheng answered, "They brought them back to the station."

It puzzled Xuxu. "Weren't their injuries serious?"

Especially the guy who suffered a concussion after getting kicked by Ming Ansheng. Su Yue had stabbed the other two on the back. However, why is it that all of them were brought to the station after a night?

Were they not afraid that they haven't fully recovered?

Yan Rusheng coldly sneered. "It's obvious that someone wanted to bail them out."

Xuxu widened her eyes in surprise. "Their leader?"

Yan Rusheng didn't answer her question and gave her a rather vague response. "You'll know when you watch the news later."

Xuxu frowned. She thought, *"Why is this fellow acting so mysterious?"*

"I wonder what punishment they would receive? I hope it's severe enough. Yueyue..." She stopped midway and sighed. "What will happen to the little girl in future? Let's bring her out to play soon."

Yan Rusheng nodded. "Okay."

He extended his hand and took the plate from Xuxu's hand. "You go out first. There will be a lot of smoke in the kitchen later."

"I'm not so delicate." Xuxu frowned although she felt rather blissful.

She leaned against the sink.

"But I'm worried about my son." Young Master Yan suddenly bent his back and tenderly kissed Xuxu's belly. With his voice laced with pity, he said, "Son, hurry and come out soon. If not, your daddy will die from suppressing his desires."

Xuxu's face fell...

Initially, it was such a heartwarming and touching scene but his words ruined it.

She stretched her hand and knocked his head forcefully. "Thug!"

She spun around and left the kitchen.

Xuxu saw Su Yue walking out from her room. She was wearing her windbreaker, but most importantly, she seemed to be wearing many layers underneath. She looked exceedingly bloated.

Her head was tiny while her body had expanded. She looked unbalanced.

She doubtfully questioned her. "Yueyue, what is this all about?"

Su Yue pointed to the sofa. And with all her naivety, she said, "They wanted to continue playing, but whoever loses will have to take off their clothes. So, I put on more layers."

Zhou Shuang guffawed. " *Pfft* . This tiny pretentious girl is too adorable!"

Ming Ansheng, Xuxu, and Lu Yinan couldn't help but twitch their mouths.

Ming Ansheng frowned as he grinned. "Silly lass, aren't you feeling warm?"

Su Yue quipped, "I'm fine, it's not warm."

Zhou Shuang was still laughing. Ming Ansheng glared at her with disapproval in his eyes, and it seemed to say, *'It's all your fault.'*

He then shot a sharp stare at Lu Yinan as well.

These two atrocious fellows had suggested something so ridiculous.

And this silly girl really took their words with all seriousness to the extent that she came out with so many layers of clothing.

Everyone assumed that she had fled after hearing about the stakes.

“Take them off, it’s too warm.” Xuxu walked to Su Yue and helped to unbutton her windbreaker.

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#### **Chapter 743: Nothing to Worry**

Su Yue stopped Xuxu, and she said, “It’s alright Third sister-in-law. I’m really not warm.”

Xuxu frowned and thought to herself, *‘This lass!’*

She helplessly sighed and flashed her an affectionate smile before turning away. She scanned the group of friends before glaring at Zhou Shuang. “Who suggested this atrocious penalty?”

Although she directed the question at everyone, it was obvious that she was referring to Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang immediately protested. “Did you get it wrong? Do I look like someone who’d *do* such a thing?”

Zhou Shuang feigned a pitiful expression and extended her finger at Lu Yinan. She coldly sneered. “It’s Lu Yinan who suggested taking off clothes.”

Lu Yinan didn’t deny and glared at Zhou Shuang. “It was you who overestimated your own capability.”

Zhou Shuang was livid. “But who was the *one* who had overestimated *his* capability?”

Both of them seemed to have activated their battle mode. While Ming Ansheng stared at them, his head throbbed. He rose and walked towards Su Yue. “Go remove your clothes. We’ll have dinner soon.”

“But I want to play.” Su Yue bent her head and whispered, “It’s alright, I’m wearing many layers.”

*“Hmph!”*

Xuxu and Ming Ansheng pursed their lips and were speechless.

“Alright, go ahead and play,” Xuxu answered.

She held Su Yue’s arm and supported her as she sat down, she followed suit after.

Su Yue dealt the cards.

Zhou Shuang was a little apprehensive when she saw how interested Su Yue looked. Her mouth twitched as she asked, “Little lass, are you serious about removing your clothes?”

Su Yue looked at Zhou Shuang as she dealt the cards. She then directed a question to Zhou Shuang.

“Didn’t you claim that you would dare to play anything?”

“I...” It stumped Zhou Shuang for words.

Lu Yinan seized the chance to mock her. “Exactly. Who was it who loudly declared that she’d dare do anything? But it looks like someone is backing away.”

Zhou Shuang gritted her teeth, apparently feeling provoked by Lu Yinan. "Mr. Fake, your death is near."

Lu Yinan carried on. "Don't boast. We will all witness you doing a naked dance later."

Everyone arranged their own cards.

Zhou Shuang suddenly beckoned to Xuxu. "Xuxu, come over and help me."

She was feeling a little jittery inside. If only Su Yue didn't put on so many additional layers.

She thought she had worn enough layers, but after comparing to Su Yue's layers of clothes, hers was insufficient.

Xuxu was smarter than her. She nearly won every game earlier on.

Xuxu glanced at Su Yue and saw that Ming Ansheng was helping her. In that case, she had nothing to worry about.

She stood up and sat beside Zhou Shuang.

Lu Yinan was the host for the first round and he dealt a set of five cards. No one could follow him so he dealt another single card. Su Yue and Zhou Shuang dealt a card each.

Lu Yinan dealt with his final cards, and it was clear that he would win.

"*Hahaha!* I won! It's a double penalty, so remove two layers." Young Master Lu looked at Zhou Shuang with an evil smile.

*Double penalty, two layers...*

Everyone's mouths twitched.

Zhou Shuang peered at her own clothes and debated with Lu Yinan. "If this is really a double penalty, does that mean we would have to peel off our skin if our clothes are not enough?"

"Don't be a sore loser." Lu Yinan's eyes twinkled. "If you don't want to admit defeat, it's fine with me. Hug my leg and apologize. And don't forget to write a letter saying that if you see me in the future, you have to make a detour to avoid me."

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**Chapter 744: The Older They Get, the Less Thoughtful They Become**

Zhou Shuang was speechless. "It's just two layers, anyway."

She stretched her hand to grab her jacket lying on the sofa. She put it on, took it off and remove her vest.

She only had a tight-fitting long-sleeved top left.

"You're really flat!" sneered Lu Yinan with contempt as he eyed Zhou Shuang's chest.

Then he shuffled the cards.

Zhou Shuang glared at him. "What *d\*ck* business has it got to do with you?"

Lu Yinan's face lit up with a mischievous and a devious smile. "Of course, it doesn't concern any of my *d\*ck* business."

It sounded coarse and... suggestive.

Even the tough Zhou Shuang couldn't help but blush. "You..."

She wanted to yell at him but realized that he had gained the upper hand. So she clammed up and decided to be a coward.

Xuxu really felt like strangling Lu Yinan.

This fake pretentious guy had always put on such a refined and cultured facade. She wanted to snatch his spectacles and smash it.

Ming Ansheng glanced at Su Yue's innocent-looking face. He then grabbed some napkins and hurled them at Young Master Lu's face. "Lu Yinan, can you talk appropriately?"

Lu Yinan smirked and winked at Su Yue who was sitting beside Ming Ansheng. "Little Yueyue, shall we work together to remove this female thug's clothes?"

Su Yue ignored him and remained impassive.

Young Master Lu was being treated as though he was invisible and he felt rather upset. He shuffled the cards to begin the next round.

Su Yue was the host for this round and she was eagerly waiting for her turn. But when she saw her cards, a crease appeared in between her eyebrows. Her cards didn't seem too good.

Her face revealed her thoughts. Lu Yinan glanced at her, looking smug. "Little girl, your cards aren't good?"

He stretched his neck towards her with an impish grin. Ming Ansheng extended his hand and blocked his view with his huge hand. He also blocked Su Yue's cards. He glared at Lu Yinan. Then with a sharp tone of voice, he spoke, "Concentrate on yours."

Lu Yinan was annoyed with Ming Ansheng. "Hey, Ming Ansheng, if you had a younger sister, I reckon you would spoil and protect her at all costs."

Ming Ansheng didn't respond and guided Su Yue seriously. "You can pair this together with this."

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The Yan mansion.

Aunt Zhang put the dishes on the dining table and walked out of the dining room. She walked towards Jiang Qinglian in the living room.

"First Madam, dinner is ready."

Jiang Qinglian was staring at the TV screen in a daze. When she heard Aunt Zhang's voice, she glanced at the clock and said, "Third Yan and Xuxu are not back yet."

“Third Master, Third Madam Yan, and Young Miss...” Aunt Zhang hastily stopped talking. “They are not coming back for dinner tonight.”

Jiang Qinglian weakly smiled. “The older they get, the less thoughtful they become.”

She sounded disappointed.

Aunt Zhang heard what he had said, she then spoke on behalf of Yan Rusheng and Xuxu. “Miss Su Yue should be still in the hospital, maybe that’s why they are still outside.”

Jiang Qinglian peered down at her hands. She softly said, “Just put the food there, I’ll eat later.”

She took the remote control and switched channels.

*‘Xuxu, can you be my daughter?’*

*‘Xuxu is First Aunt and Aunt Mu Li’s daughter. I’ll be filial to you even when I grow up.’*

She reminisced about the fond memories she had.

Disappointment surged in her chest. After all, she wasn’t her real daughter. Runan had made such a huge mistake because he wanted to protect his mother.

She hated Yan Weiye and that mistress...

She looked around the empty living room and a cold smile flitted across her face. She had no idea what was in store for her beloved son, Runan, for tomorrow.

### **Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife**

#### **Chapter 745: Why Do You Have to Resort to Violence?!**

*‘Today, the authorities received an anonymous email reporting that Liu Changfu, the Capital City Committee Secretary, is dealing with corruption and embezzling money. It further accused him of keeping a mistress. The email contained a few photos as evidence where it showed Liu Changfu together with a slim lady. However, since there is insufficient evidence, investigations are underway...’*

Nowadays, news of government officials’ corruption and embezzlement are rampant. So Jiang Qinglian didn’t pay attention to this particular news.

The telephone suddenly rang, and she glanced at it. She put down the remote control and answered. “Hello.”

Xuxu was on the other line. “First Aunt? This is Xuxu. Tonight we won’t be coming home for dinner.”

“Got it,” Jiang Qinglian nonchalantly answered. She said nothing further.

Xuxu continued, “Yan Rusheng will be back soon.”

Jiang Qinglian asked, “How about you?”

Xuxu chuckled. “I’m staying at my grandfather’s place. I’ll go back tomorrow.”

Jiang Qinglian grunted in response before excusing herself. “I’m eating dinner soon, so I’ll hang up now.”

She hung up and glanced at the TV screen. It was another news reporting the imprisonment of a certain government official.

Every time she heard the word prison, her heart would uneasily prickle.

She couldn't sit by and idle regarding Runan's matter. She had to find Wang Bin before the police do.

Jiang Qinglian grabbed her phone and dialed Yan Weiye's number.

"Do you have Wang Bin's house number?"

"Don't ask me why. Just send me."

"If you and I both don't care, what will happen to our son?"

"Okay."

A text shortly came after she hung up. She stood up and walked towards the dining room and dialed a number.

"Hello, is this Wang Bin's wife? I am Jiang Qinglian..."

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Xuxu hung up and glumly stared at her phone.

Yan Rusheng passed her a bowl full of vegetables and meat. He then noticed her expression. "What's wrong?"

Xuxu put down her phone and pursed her lips. She glanced at Su Yue who was busy eating and shook her head. "Nothing much, let's eat."

She knew that First Aunt was upset with them.

It wasn't often that First Aunt came to visit, aside from that, Second Brother's issue wasn't settled yet. And now, she and Yan Rusheng were both away and wouldn't come home for dinner, and to cap it off, they were with Su Yue.

It was expected that First Aunt wouldn't be happy.

If she was in First Aunt's shoes, she would also have the same reaction.

Yan Rusheng knew that Xuxu had some reservations, hence she didn't speak the truth. He didn't press on, but he continued adding her favorite food to her bowl.

Zhou Shuang grumbled when she saw that the plate of prawns was about to be emptied. "Third Yan, you only prepared a plate of prawns? Ming Ansheng kept eagerly adding prawns to your sister's plate, and you gave all to your wife. What about us?"

Yan Rusheng glared at her. "If you don't talk, no one would think you're mute."

He felt indignant that he had to cook this female hooligan's share for that meal.



Lu Yinan added on right after Yan Rusheng. "No matter how much you eat, there is no way you can salvage your figure."

He turned his head and glanced at Zhou Shuang's chest. He continued to be sarcastic. "Our hospital is having a discount for boob enhancement. If you do the left, the right is free. I strongly recommend you to go for it."

Zhou Shuang was livid and hit him on his chest. "Hey, Lu Yinan. How about you? Where is your six-pack that a man should possess?"

"Hooligan, why do you have to resort to violence?" Lu Yinan jumped up and covered his chest.

He was half-naked as he had lost in the previous round.

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#### **Chapter 746: Why Did He Want to Harm Me?**

Zhou Shuang shot a menacing glare at Lu Yinan. "Stop acting like a gay. It's time to come out of your closet."

"Female thug, I shan't lower myself to you." Lu Yinan turned back to the sofa to pick up his shirt. He then put it on.

Wearing his light pink shirt, he was the refined and cultured Young Master Lu once again.

Although he wasn't a brawny man, his set of faintly discernible collarbones made him appear unique and indescribably alluring.

His exceptionally long eyelashes and deep slender eyes were naturally charming, too.

Zhou Shuang shot him a glance and added, "No matter how I look at you, you're still a sissy."

Despite being a man, he possessed some feminine traits.

After finishing his dinner, Lu Yinan left the dinner table and went to turn on the TV. Because of Old Master Lu's influence, he was used to watching military news from a young age.

Out of habit, he switched to the military channel.

*'Today, the authorities received an anonymous email reporting that Liu Changfu, the Capital City Committee Secretary, is dealing with corruption and embezzling money. It further accused him of keeping a mistress. The Chief of Staff, Huang Xulai from the Capital City's Military District XX Department, has been reported to be connected with Liu Changfu's case. Investigations are underway. As it may possibly involve more government officials, the country's leader is paying great attention to this case, and has ordered a thorough investigation...'*

With the exception of Su Yue, when everyone at the dinner table heard the news, a strange expression flashed across their faces.

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows while her eyes were glued to the television screen. She leaned over to Yan Rusheng and whispered, "Is this the news that you wanted me to watch?"

Her voice sounded certain.

Yan Rusheng smiled and winked at her. "You are no doubt, my intelligent wife."

"Why does Secretary Liu want to protect those hooligans?" Xuxu suspiciously narrowed her eyes, and before Yan Rusheng could respond, she hazarded a guess. "Don't tell me he sent those hooligans to kidnap Yueyue?"

She frowned again in doubt. "If that's the case, did he also instigate the two thugs to create chaos at the stall two months ago?"

But what was Secretary Liu's motives behind all those? Although Yan Rusheng didn't like him, they didn't have any head-on clash before.

He couldn't be so foolish to vent out his anger towards Yan Rusheng in such a manner. He wouldn't take such a big risk to harm her and kidnap Su Yue just because Yan Rusheng didn't like him or showed him any respect.

No matter how Xuxu pondered over it, it just made no sense. As the Capital City's committee secretary, he couldn't have been such an idiot to stoop to such a level.

Lost in her thoughts, Yan Rusheng's voice casually sounded in her ears. "Wife, wait patiently. There'll be more to come."

Seeing the mysterious yet alluring smile on his charming face, Xuxu struck her fist on his back with resentment. "You're so bad. If I was Zhou Shuang, I would definitely scratch your face."

He always loved keeping her on tenterhooks. If it wasn't because she could suppress her inquisitiveness, he would have badly perturbed her.

If it was Zhou Shuang, she would definitely kick up a fuss until he revealed the truth.

Zhou Shuang, who was seated across Xuxu, heard her name being called. So she raised her head in annoyance and snapped, "Hey, hey, hey, why am I caught in your crossfire? Why are you talking about me? What about me?"

She had now become the butt of their criticism.

Xuxu waved her hand at Zhou Shuang and said, "Nothing concerns you. Just carry on eating."

"Hateful." Zhou Shuang rolled her eyes at Xuxu before continuing with her dinner.

She and Su Yue were fighting over the plate of braised pork ribs.

Xuxu leaned towards Yan Rusheng again and whispered, "Why did Secretary Liu want to harm me?"

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**Chapter 747: Looks Like It's Really Him**

Yan Rusheng grinned at her. "Xuxu, you are getting more impatient."

Xuxu frowned and pouted as she grumbled. "After being so tolerant and restrained for so many years, I'm about to explode soon."

Did he think it was her choice to remain calm and composed in the face of any situations?

If she wasn't able to suppress her curiosity, then how could she have suppressed her feelings towards him?

If she didn't manage to control her emotions back then, the outcome of their relationship would have been different today.

Yan Rusheng knew what Xuxu meant and felt sorry as he looked at her. "I'm glad you know."

After chiding her gently, he suddenly lowered his head and pressed his lips on her ears. "I can't hold back anymore, so can I hug you tonight?"

Even though his posture looked as if he was whispering sweet nothings, his voice was loud enough for Lu Yinan to hear from the sofa where he was seated.

Zhou Shuang cast an angry glare at him from the opposite end of the table. "Yan Rusheng, I'm still eating. Can you be more considerate?"

After that, she pointed to Su Yue who was seated beside her. "There's still a child here too."

Yan Rusheng looked at Zhou Shuang with a blank face. "One day, the heavens will punish you."

One day, he will make her stay far away from his wife.

It seemed as if he had been making such a vow in his heart all these while.

"I'm done eating, and I'll go and do my homework now. Can we continue with our card game later?" Su Yue finished drinking the last drop of her soup. She put down her bowl before looking at Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu, after that she grinned widely.

Throughout dinner, she was her usual cool and aloof self. She hardly uttered a word.

But all of a sudden, she turned cheeky and lively that it had caught everyone by surprise.

It caused Ming Ansheng, who sat beside her, to think women are capricious and it had nothing to do with age. This young lady before his eyes was a classic example.

Without waiting for the rest to respond to her question, Su Yue stood up from the dining table. She was about to walk towards the balcony where she had left her schoolwork.

Xuxu saw her limping and immediately got up to support her.

"Yueyue, sleep early. The doctor said that you need more rest." Xuxu held on to Su Yue and discussed with her as they walked. "Shall we continue with the game tomorrow instead?"

Su Yue nodded her head in obedience. "Okay. I'll finish up my work now."

Xuxu felt comforted and smiled. "Good."

Yueyue is actually a sensible and obedient child towards someone who she had placed in her heart. She was almost willing to listen to that person.

Xuxu supported Su Yue to the balcony to sit down before switching on the balcony lights. Out of concern, she asked, "Do you feel cold? If so, I'll help you to bring your work to the room instead."

Su Yue shook her head. "It's alright, I'm fine here."

After saying that, she picked up her pen and started with her revision.

Xuxu left her alone and strode past her slowly. When she walked past the sofa, she halted her steps. The news about Liu Changfu was still airing on the TV.

The election for a new leader was at hand, and he would no longer have the chance to be re-elected as the Capital City's Committee Secretary—not even a promotion.

But then again he deserved it because when he was still in power, he was always pitted against the people.

"Want to see me?"

Xuxu stared at the TV screen and spaced out when Yan Rusheng's voice suddenly sounded from the dining room. She looked over at him and saw him talking on the phone.

She raised her feet and walked over.

"But I don't want to see him."

Yan Rusheng hung up just when Xuxu walked over to him.

She sat down and looked at him. "What happened?"

"Liu Changfu wants to see me," replied Yan Rusheng. At the mention of Liu Changfu, a streak of coldness shot across his eyes and he was exploding with hostility.

Xuxu sneered. "Looks like it's really him."

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#### **Chapter 748: A Good Wife and a Loving Mother**

Yan Rusheng curiously looked at Xuxu. "How could you tell?"

Xuxu raised her eyebrows and asked a question in return. "Otherwise, how would he know that it's you?"

"Smart!" Yan Rusheng lowered his head and planted a kiss on Xuxu's forehead. "I might need to go out for a while tonight. Sleep early with Su Yue."

Xuxu nodded and hummed in agreement, she then instructed him, "You better go back early tonight. First Aunt might be unhappy."

Yan Rusheng smiled and responded, "Okay."

"Third sister-in-law, I have a question which I don't know how to do."

Su Yue suddenly shouted.

“Coming,” Xuxu responded before getting up and walked over. “Which subject is it?”

She walked over to Su Yue and looked at the mock paper she was doing before raising an eyebrow. “Oh, it’s chemistry again.”

Her chemistry results were average since middle school.

Hearing this, Lu Yinan—who was still seated at the sofa—crossed his legs and smiled. He said, “For chemistry, you should approach Uncle Ming as he’s the No.1 student in our class. Your Third sister-in-law is not omnipotent.”

Before he could finish his sentence, Ming Ansheng walked past him towards Su Yue.

Xuxu gave up her space for him. “Can you please teach her? This girl is just like me, a fast learner in anything except chemistry.”

After that, she turned around and walked back to Yan Rusheng.

Ming Ansheng pulled a stool over and sat next to Su Yue. He studied the questions in her mock paper and smiled. “Little lass, who taught you all these?”

“What’s wrong?”

“You’ve only got three questions correct,” Ming Ansheng said, “It’s not considered wrong, but still not completely correct.”

Ming Ansheng propped a free hand on his cheek while the other pointed to the questions in the exam paper. He then thoroughly explained the equation to Su Yue.

His tone was gentle and full of patience.

In the meantime, Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu brought the cutleries back to the kitchen. Xuxu took the apron from the kitchen entrance and was preparing to put it on.

All of a sudden, Yan Rusheng stretched out his hand and snatched the apron over from her. “I’ll do the washing.”

Xuxu was smiling with happiness and bliss. “Hey, I’m only washing some bowls. Don’t be too exaggerated, Yan Rusheng.”

Hearing her childlike tone, Yan Rusheng felt a lump in his throat, and so he stretched out his hand to wrap it around her waist. He lowered his gaze at her and gave an ambiguous smile. “If you’re worried that I’ll be exhausted, then give me some strength.”

After saying that, he lowered his head further and kissed her lips, playfully nibbling them and longing for more.

Xuxu pressed her hands against his chest to resist, but as he was becoming increasingly skillful at it, she caved in after a brief hesitation.

She gradually surrendered to him after he had stirred her.

There was an ambiguous smile in Yan Rusheng's eyes—there were traces of mixed affection. He turned and pressed Xuxu against the wall, trapping her at the corner.

Finally, the anger that brooded in him earlier on when Senior Official Mu's call disrupted their passionate kiss earlier, it had dissipated.

But when the situation got more heated and intense, even when it had gone out of control, would it really be able to resolve a person's hatred?

Of course... it won't.

"Hey, wash your bowls." Xuxu suddenly snapped out of it. She then shoved Yan Rusheng away, glaring at him coquettishly as she panted.

Yan Rusheng felt the urge to continue as he'd already endured a two months' abstinence.

After staring at him fiercely, Xuxu ignored him and walked to the basin and turned on the tap.

Yan Rusheng didn't stop her this time. Instead, he watched her from behind. Seeing her fair and slender hands covered with soapy bubbles as she held the bowls, and seeing the side-profile of her flawless face, the words 'good wife and loving mother' propped in his mind.

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#### **Chapter 749: I'll Have to Resort to Violence**

She was his wife and the mother of their future kids—his haughty childhood sweetheart.

What he was feeling was too fabulously beautiful. At the spur of that moment, Yan Rusheng couldn't control his eagerness and strode towards Xuxu. He held on to her soapy hands and whispered into her ears, "Wife, let's wash together."

Two pairs of hands—the bigger pair wrapped over the smaller pair. Right from the beginning, they were meant to accompany each other hand in hand, shouldering the demands of life together.

...

Wen Xuxu and Yan Rusheng were washing the cutleries in the kitchen while Ming Ansheng was coaching Su Yue in her schoolwork at the balcony.

Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang were each seated at one corner of the sofa watching TV, keeping a distance from each other.

During a commercial break, Lu Yinan averted his gaze from the TV and looked towards the balcony. Ming Ansheng was drafting out something for Su Yue while explaining to her at the same time. He was serious and focused.

Lu Yinan shook his head in great pity. "It's really a huge loss to the teaching industry that Ming Ansheng didn't become a teacher."

Zhou Shuang, who was sitting opposite to him, immediately took the chance to taunt him. "So now, do you feel you're worthless?"

The look on Young Master Lu's face changed. He shot a disdainful glare at the woman across from him, and he smiled cynically at her. "Hooligan, are you referring to yourself?"

Zhou Shuang responded with a cold smile. "I'm a woman."

Lu Yinan moved his gaze down her body and stopped short at her chest area. His lips curled into a contemptuous smile. "I really can't tell."

"You gay!" After all, Zhou Shuang was a woman, and his mock embarrassed her. With jokes, she couldn't take it in her stride and this group of young masters. She seethingly glared at Lu Yinan. With nowhere else to vent her anger, she took the remote control and switched channels.

Seeing her reacting in such a manner, Lu Yinan furrowed his eyebrows and yelled at her in dissatisfaction. "Female thug, what are you trying to do?"

Zhou Shuang ignored him and continued switching channels. It was until she found a reality show that she stopped.

She held on to the remote control, refusing to let go.

Zhou Shuang had switched the channel while Lu Yinan was in the midst of watching his favorite military documentary program, and so he couldn't take it lying down.

"Give me back the remote control." He got up and walked over to Zhou Shuang and attempted to snatch it over.

Zhou Shuang refused to return it to him, and so she tucked the remote control inside her bosom. "Come and snatch it if you dare."

"My pair of hands had caressed countless breasts, but have yet to come into contact with an airport runway." Lu Yinan gritted his teeth and there was a wicked gleam in his eyes.

After that, he stuck out his hands into Zhou Shuang's chest to retrieve the remote control.

"Ahhh!" Zhou Shuang shouted at the top of her lungs and gripped the remote control tightly. "Lu Yinan, you're a scum. Let go of your hands."

Lu Yinan held on to the remote control and refused to let go. "Give me back the remote control or else I'll have to resort to violence."

"Stinky hooligan." Zhou Shuang suddenly looked up and made threatening gestures at Lu Yinan like a lioness would do if she had gone berserk. She pounced on him with all her might and crushed him down onto the sofa.

With her quick reflexes, she sat on his body.

She looked down at him in a lofty manner.

At this instance, she curled her lips smugly, feeling pleased with herself. "Sissy Lu, do you concede defeat?"

She had the air of a notorious bandit queen.

Young Master Lu's once fair and charming face immediately turned red, and the redness spread down to his neck. He glared at her furiously and yelled, "Hooligan, look where you're sitting on."

Zhou Shuang suddenly realized that her sitting position seemed a little...

Her face also turned red from embarrassment.

Their loud actions disturbed Su Yue and Ming Ansheng.

Su Yue opened her mouth and stared blankly at Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan in wonder and in shock.

### Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

#### **Chapter 750: You Possess the Looks of a Gay**

Ming Ansheng took a glance at Su Yue. He then diverted his gaze to the people at the sofa before snapping out of his trance. At Lu Yinan and Zhou Shuang, he yelled, "Enough, the two of you. You've been squabbling since earlier. Can you please stop?"

These two people were simply outrageous, and he regretted inviting Lu Yinan over for dinner. Both of them were behaving like arch-enemies.

Zhou Shuang felt embarrassed and momentarily, she couldn't find other words to say. After hearing Ming Ansheng's voice, she straightened up and got down from Lu Yinan's body before looking at Ming Ansheng. "This man is too much of a low class to keep haggling with a woman."

After she had finished speaking, she seemed to have recalled something. A condescending expression flashed across her eyes. "Oh yes, he isn't a real man."

Lu Yinan stood up and made use of his towering figure to look down at Zhou Shuang with contempt in his eyes. "Zhou Shuang, if only you were prettier and had a better figure, I would definitely prove to you with action that I'm indeed a man."

Zhou Shuang responded with a cold smile.

"Pah!"

She raised her feet and walked towards the main door.

Her footsteps were unperturbed, but she was feeling disturbed in her heart. She had sat on that fellow's area earlier and could feel his...

'Cough, cough.'

It was downright embarrassing.

Zhou Shuang's face turned redder as she walked.

When she walked past the kitchen, the door opened and Xuxu happened to walk out.

Seeing Zhou Shuang gritting her teeth in anger it had her curious. She asked, "Zhou Shuang, what's wrong with you? What happened just now?"

She had heard the commotion from the kitchen and immediately ran out to have a look.



Zhou Shuang knitted her eyebrows and gloomily said, "I'm going home."

She strode to the door with huge steps and stretched out her hand to open the door.

"Shuang!" Xuxu yelled at Zhou Shuang as she pointed to her body. With amusement in her tone of voice, she asked, "Are you going back in this manner?"

Zhou Shuang looked at herself. She wasn't properly dressed and didn't have her shoes nor handbag with her.

What an embarrassing sight!

She replied with an

'oh'

and hurriedly turned back to put on her clothes and took her bag. Before she left, she even indignantly glared at Lu Yinan.

She couldn't possibly lose to this pretentious scum.

"I'm making a move. Bye, bye," bade Zhou Shuang at Xuxu. She went to the door and left.

After hearing the door slam, Xuxu turned back and smiled at Yan Rusheng as she said, "Back then, our teacher was right to say that she's an energetic lass."

"Hmph!"

Young Master Yan arrogantly snorted and strode towards the sofa.

She's obviously a female thug with no moral principles, who particularly enjoyed turning people's lives upside down.

"Ansheng, let's go," Yan Rusheng called out to Ming Ansheng, and he cast a look at Lu Yinan at the same time. He took his coat and draped it over his arm.

It stunned Lu Yinan for a moment. "Where are we going?"

Without giving Yan Rusheng a chance to respond, he gleefully continued, "Are we going for a drink? Come, let's go. It's been some time since we had a drink together."

He stood up as he spoke and took his jacket before walking over to Yan Rusheng.

"I'm leaving, so there's no reason for you to remain here either." Yan Rusheng rolled his eyes at him.

"And you're still in the mood for a drink after being taken advantage of by a woman? Useless bum."

He was mocking him outrightly.

Lu Yinan was speechless.

Ming Ansheng walked towards them and stretched out his hand and patted Young Master Lu's shoulders. "

Gay.

You possess the obvious looks and traits of a gay person.”

After that, all of them broke into a good laugh.

Only Lu Yinan was left gnashing his teeth. That female hooligan now tarnished his legendary reputation.