

## Elite Doting 751

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

#### Chapter 751: It Won't Help at All

The next time he would see Zhou Shuang, he would make sure she would pay for her words, Lu Yinan thought to himself. He was seething in anger.

"Go home early, First Aunt is alone at home," reminded Xuxu once more as she sent Yan Rusheng out of the door.

Yan Rusheng nodded and the three men entered the elevator. Only then did Xuxu close the door.

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"Where are both of you going to?"

Lu Yinan asked Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng when they exited the lift.

Ming Ansheng solemnly looked at him. "To meet your master."

Lu Yinan glared. "Scram!"

Ming Ansheng still looked as though he was being serious. "I'm really going to meet your master. Don't you believe me?"

Yan Rusheng was standing beside Lu Yinan, and he seemed to jerk slightly. Lu Yinan noticed him, and so he immediately clenched his fist and punched Ming Ansheng. "Go do whatever you're supposed to do. I'm going home to sleep."

Ming Ansheng finally broke in a smile and continued to tease him. "Zhou Shuang obviously defeated you."

Lu Yinan waved his hand in dismissal, and then he went towards his car.

As they watched as Lu Yinan drove away, and Ming Ansheng smiled at Yan Rusheng. "That guy is too pure."

Yan Rusheng pressed his lips and nodded in agreement.

So, it's not advisable to embroil him in such a complicated matter.

"What did Qingteng say?" spoke Ming Ansheng as he wiped away the smile on his face.

Yan Rusheng gave a profound and mysterious smile. "This huge gift is in batches and it will be slowly dispatched."

Ming Ansheng took a deep breath. "Just as I've expected. Liu Changfu had involved too many people."

"So what?" Yan Rusheng coldly snorted and walked towards his car.

This person had harmed the person he loved and had openly provoked him. He will never take it lying down.

...

Ever since the scandal broke out, Liu Changfu had been jittery and anxious. He paced back and forth in his study.

“It must be Yan Rusheng.”

He was livid and anxious, but there wasn’t anything he could do.

Fang Jiayin sat on the sofa and watched him with a thought-provoking smile.

Liu Changfu suddenly turned towards her and she wiped the smile off her face. She said, “He already had evidence against you before this. If not, why would he disregard you countless times?”

Liu Changfu angrily glared at her. “He must have found out that I had the intention of bailing those hooligans out. I’m in trouble because of you.”

In a nutshell, he had underestimated Yan Rusheng’s intelligence and capability. He was way more shrewd and sharp than he had imagined.

Fang Jiayin casually said, “Uncle, since he had all the pieces of evidence, it would mean that he had the thought of using them against you. Bailing out those hooligans was what merely triggered him.”

She rose and walked to Liu Changfu and put her hand around his. She continued, “The most important thing now is to get him on your side and make sure he doesn’t blabber and make his next move.”

“Hmph!” Liu Changfu sneered coldly. “That sounds easy. What do you propose? He might already have guessed that you were the mastermind behind those incidents.”

Actually, Fang Jiayin was right. Yan Rusheng indeed held evidence against him and was planning to use them against him sooner or later.

But if it wasn’t for her, he wouldn’t have clashed with Yan Rusheng at such a crucial point of time.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He flung Fang Jiayin’s hand away and stomped to his desk. He gulped down a glass of water.

Seeing that Liu Changfu didn’t seem to listen to what she had to say, and he even had the intention of pushing the blame to her, a fleeting streak of coldness flashed across Fang Jiayin’s eyes. She said, “We’re on the same boat now, and if we push the blame to each other, it won’t help at all.”

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#### **Chapter 752: She Was an Ingrate**

Liu Changfu raised his voice. “So should I wait for the authorities to apprehend me? Should I go to jail?”

In a gentler voice, Fang Jiayin spoke, “So you need to listen to me.”

Liu Changfu seemed to have heard a joke. “Listen to you? Why should I?”

Although Fang Jiayin had become less aggressive, the coldness in her eyes remained. “Only I can save you.”

She stood up straight, looking completely confident.

Liu Changfu scoffed, "Sounds like you really can do it."

If Yan Rusheng really had the evidence of his crimes, even God wouldn't be able to save him.

Fang Jiayin said, "You just need to say that you had instigated those hooligans and make sure I'm not being suspected. If Yan Rusheng isn't cautious towards me, I will have the chance to save you."

Liu Changfu sneered. "I've lived for nearly sixty years, do you take me as a fool?"

Fang Jiayin had expected that Liu Changfu wouldn't believe her. With no urgency in her voice, she said, "I have a trump card against him."

Liu Changfu obviously didn't take her word seriously. "I want to know what your trump card is."

"Flourish & Prosper's coastal county project person-in-charge, Wang Bin." Fang Jiayin's mouth split into a devious smile.

Liu Changfu narrowed his eyes in suspicion. "What does that have to do with me and you?"

Fang Jiayin lazily replied, "You are still unaware that someone had deliberately planned to destroy Flourish & Prosper's outstanding reputation for decades."

"Who?" Fang Jiayin's claims piqued Liu Changfu's interest, and he felt more emboldened.

Fang Jiayin proclaimed, "Yan Weiye's second son, Yan Runan!"

"How did you find out?" Liu Changfu was still suspicious of her claims.

Fang Jiayin stared at him in contempt. She pompously said, "Uncle, didn't you say you've lived for nearly sixty years? To put it bluntly, you've lost to me even though I'm so young. I already know how to deal with Yan Rusheng. He intends to protect Yan Runan, if not why didn't they reveal the mastermind behind the coastal county project?"

She paused and lifted an eyebrow. "And, who do you think arranged for those high school girls to enter his room?"

"It was you?" Liu Changfu surveyed the girl with a look of doubt.

He felt that he didn't quite know her the more he looked at her. She had always been an obedient and refined niece.

First, she was accused of breaking up someone else's marriage, and then she was exposed that in her bid to marry into a wealthy family, she had drugged her boyfriend.

Fang Jiayin neither shook nor nodded her head, but she gave a mysterious and devious smile.

It etched shock and disbelief on Liu Changfu's face.

Fang Jiayin repeated. "Hence why I said I could save you."

"Really?" Her words had already swayed Liu Changfu. "How confident are you?"

Fang Jiayin didn't hesitate and answered, "As long as you do what I say, I will make sure you're safe. At most, you will just spend a few days at the police station."

"But if you lie to me..."

Fang Jiayin interrupted Liu Changfu. "Uncle, do you have any other options right now?"

There was a triumphant and smug look on her face, and Liu Changfu detested it. With his teeth gritted, he said, "I've indeed underestimated you. You were once the girl who had begged me for help so that you could go overseas to study. You even knelt down and promised to do anything for me once you returned. You've really changed."

He sounded regretful and disappointed.

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#### **Chapter 753: Helpless and Suffered Alone**

Fang Jiayin heard Liu Changfu and her face instantly fell. There was a flash of hatred and incredibly, fear suddenly filled Liu Changfu. He hurriedly changed the topic. "Then you should tell me your plan."

Fang Jiayin inched towards Liu Changfu and whispered in his ears.

...

It was late at night and it was quiet outside The First Wealth. The signboard was still brilliantly flashing.

Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng chatted with each other as they walked out of the exit.

Suddenly, a woman loomed from the darkness and walked towards them.

Yan Rusheng's face sank. He frostily eyed the frail-looking woman.

"Ahh... President Yan."

Fang Jiayin was wearing a white dress with a dark red cropped jacket—her dewy eyes fixed intently on Yan Rusheng.

Her beautiful, perfect face was alluring under the shimmering lights.

But the two men seemed impassive as they remained unperturbed by her beauty. Yan Rusheng especially, for he looked exceedingly aloof.

"Miss Fang, what brings you here?"

From the way he had phrased his words, he had intentionally distanced away from her. He didn't even try to conceal the loathing and disgust in his tone.

Fang Jiayin nervously grabbed the handle of her bag. She then glanced at Ming Ansheng. She couldn't bring herself to utter a word.

Yan Rusheng didn't feel like talking to her and looked as though he was about to leave. Fang Jiayin suddenly called out, "Ah Sheng... can I talk to you in private?"

“Miss Fang, I’ve reminded you umpteen times to address me as President Yan or Mr. Yan.” Yan Rusheng looked distant and cold, the loathing in his eyes deepened. “Furthermore, Young Master Ming isn’t an outsider, he knows everything about me.”

Fang Jiayin bit her lips and nodded before speaking up. “Then... can we speak somewhere else?”

Yan Rusheng didn’t immediately respond to Fang Jiayin. Instead, he eyed Ming Ansheng and both of their eyes met. A shrewd smile appeared on his face.

Yan Rusheng nodded slowly. “Yes.”

There was a 24-hour cafe nearby, and they sat at a corner table.

They had a glass of water each.

Yan Rusheng crossed his legs as he settled himself comfortably against the couch. He gazed at Fang Jiayin, waiting for her to speak.

Fang Jiayin held her glass and after a while, she spoke, “My uncle said... that you were the one who reported him. Is it true?”

Yan Rusheng chuckled coldly. “Miss Fang, are you interrogating me? So what if it’s true? So what if it’s not true?”

Fang Jiayin fervently shook her head. “No, no. I don’t mean it that way.”

She cast a swift glance at Ming Ansheng who was sitting beside Yan Rusheng. Ming Ansheng had a thought-provoking smile which also carried a hint of mocking.

She tightly clenched the glass as she tried to suppress her burgeoning self-esteem. She feigned her usual frail and fragile demeanor. She said, “I really did nothing to you four years ago. Someone is obviously trying to frame me. We were dating at that time, and I had no reason to do that.” Her voice sounded as if she was about to tear up.

Yan Rusheng coldly sneered. “So, are you trying to imply that it was you who spent the night with me?”

Behind his cold smile was an insane urge to rush towards her and strangle her on the spot.

If this woman didn’t pretend to be Xuxu and caused him to have the wrong idea, why would Xuxu suffer so much?

He wouldn’t be able to atone for his sins in this lifetime.

She was pregnant, suffered a miscarriage, and she was helpless and suffered alone.

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**Chapter 754: Regardless Of Who**

Every time he recalled what the doctor had said, Yan Rusheng’s insides seemed to twist painfully. What could he do to erase the sufferings that Xuxu endured?

She was always by his side and yet, he had treated another woman as her.

He knew he was foolish, but the damned woman sitting across him deserved a more painful death.

Fang Jiayin bowed her head as her words seemed choked. "I know you wouldn't believe me no matter what I say right now. But I really didn't do it. You don't have to love me, but you have to believe me. From our university days until now, I've spent..."

Her words trailed off and she concluded after a moment. "My entire youth."

A subtle hint of bitterness and fury could be heard from her voice.

Yan Rusheng was beyond sarcastic as he remarked, "Countless women like you have fantasies about me, and they could surround the entire capital city. Do I have to care about every individual woman?"

Ming Ansheng thought to himself, "*Third Yan indeed lived up to his reputation of having a mean tongue.*"

He doesn't even have to look at Fang Jiayin's face, and he could already visualize her expression. It would be exceedingly gratifying to witness how she looked at that moment.

Fang Jiayin's glass was about to shatter to pieces because of the pressure she had exerted on it. She turned red before turning pale.

She bent her head and readjusted herself. She looked up with her usual pitiful expression. "Regarding my uncle's matter, can you please stop whatever you're doing?"

Yan Rusheng lifted an eyebrow. "Miss Fang, don't you know that I'm well-known for being excessively protective towards my loved ones? He had someone to harm my wife and didn't succeed. Now, he had tried to get my sister. How many lives does he think that he has?"

Without waiting for Fang Jiayin to reply, he coldly sneered, "But such foolish incidents *doesn't* seem like what the capital city's committee secretary would do. If he could attain this post as committee secretary with such a pathetic brain, then I... should be drunk."

He finished and nonchalantly stared into Fang Jiayin's sparkling eyes. His smile deepened with coldness and mystery.

Fang Jiayin's heart gave an involuntary shudder out of guilt, and she tried to recompose herself. "Ah Sheng, I know that my uncle has done something wrong. But can you please let him off the hook this time?"

Yan Rusheng seemed to have heard a hilarious joke that his gorgeous face lit up with a sarcastic smile. "Miss Fang, you must be joking."

He wondered how she garnered such courage to beg him.

But she couldn't be that stupid to think that just because they were in a relationship before, she could ask him for a favor or tap on his guilt.

Although it was really unexpected for her to visit him.

But he couldn't be quite sure that she had no idea that the person who had exposed the dirty trick she had pulled four years ago was him.

A dangerous gleam shone in his eyes as he sharply glared at Fang Jiayin. “Miss Fang, you must remember that I, Yan Rusheng, will protect my loved ones fiercely. You’ve known me since before, so you should have witnessed that whoever dared to touch Wen Xuxu would never be able to escape unscathed—regardless of who!”

*‘Whoever who dared to touch Wen Xuxu would never be able to escape unscathed. Regardless of who...’*

So he really knew? But why didn’t he directly come after her?

As she mulled over the recent incidents, it mystified Fan Jiayin. All of a sudden she realized something and her eyes narrowed with a frown. At the same time, something had viciously tugged at her heart.

He knew the truth and he hated her. He wanted to slowly torture her and humiliate her until she could never raise her head high up again.

This was what Yan Rusheng would do!

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#### **Chapter 755: Rather Be Proactive Than Be Passive**

Fang Jiayin was slightly trembling as she gritted her teeth to compose herself. Then she continued to feign ignorance and used her eyes to look at Yan Rusheng as if to plead. “Remember how I didn’t insist on making Su Yue pay for what she did? Can you just do me this favor?”

“You may do whatever you like, but that depends on whether you can do it.” Yan Rusheng rose as he spoke. He glanced at her from a lofty position. “Miss Fang, if there’s nothing else, I’m leaving.”

He strode towards the entrance without a second word.

Fang Jiayin stood up as she watched Yan Rusheng. Her eyes glistened as she spoke. “Yan Rusheng, I was together with you for a few years. Don’t you even care about our past relationship?”

Yan Rusheng stopped and turned around. He stared at the woman who disgusted him at the mere mention of his name.

“I advise you not to dwell on our past relationship.” He placed extra emphasis on the words *‘past relationship’* and raised his voice. “If not, I won’t be able to resist the urge to settle old scores with you.”

And this time around, he marched out without waiting for Fang Jiayin to respond.

*‘I advise you not to dwell on our past relationship. If not, I won’t be able to resist the urge to settle old scores with you...’*

She thought, “Yan Rusheng, since you’re so heartless, then don’t blame me for being callous!”

Initially, she thought he would still have some feelings towards her, so she gave it a try by looking for him.

But instead of what she had expected, he loathed her, and he was slowly pushing her towards the abyss and condemning her to eternal destruction.

Ming Ansheng chuckled and shook his head when they were out of the cafe. "This Fang Jiayin is really interesting."

Then something struck him, and out of curiosity, he asked, "The anonymous person who had spilled the beans on her drugging you four years ago was actually you right?"

Yan Rusheng glanced askew at him but didn't speak.

"I bet that was you and you even scripted it yourself." Ming Ansheng was certain, and he laughed. "That article even claimed that Wen Xuxu had benefited from it, you must have written that."

They reached the roadside.

Yan Rusheng threw Ming Ansheng a cold look. "Get a taxi home yourself."

He whipped out his keys and unlocked the car.

As he was about to open the car door, Ming Ansheng frowned in disapproval. "Third Yan, how could you let such as a gorgeous man like me to stand out here and wait for a cab. Do you have the heart to do it?"

Yan Rusheng looked at Ming Ansheng with a deadpan expression. "I drank hard liquor tonight!"

He bent to get in the car and pressed the ignition button.

It dumbfounded young Master Ming as the champagne-colored Bentley sped out of his sight in seconds.

This damned fellow really left him standing there.

...

When Yan Rusheng got up the next morning, his head felt giddy since he slept really late last night. He went straight to the dining room.

Jiang Qinglian was having her breakfast. "Good morning, First Aunt."

As she put down her glass of milk, Jiang Qinglian said, "Tell Xuxu that I'm going back to C city today."

"She should be back later," Yan Rusheng said as he sat across Jiang Qinglian.

He picked up his fork and knife and Jiang Qinglian suddenly stared at him. "Third Yan, are you really not helping Runan?"

Yan Rusheng glanced at her and solemnly expounded, "First Aunt, whoever makes a mistake should receive a duly punishment. In recent years, corrupt officials who had been exposed were all imprisoned. They paid for their crimes even though they were retired. Don't you understand it now?"

He paused and continued, "My suggestion is for Second Brother to give himself up first, he should rather be proactive than be passive. First Aunt, do you understand my intentions?"

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**Chapter 756: Must Have Been Infected By Zhou Shuang**

Jiang Qinglian looked down and didn't continue speaking. A mixture of complicated emotions flashed past her pair of shrewd-looking eyes.



*'Rather be proactive than be passive.'*

It made sense, but if he made the first move, would he receive a pardon? What would Runan's fate be in the end?

"First Madam, Third Young Master, here's today's papers."

As usual, the butler would deliver the newspapers to the dining room every morning.

Yan Rusheng would read through all the major newspapers in the capital city each morning.

The butler left after putting down the newspapers.

Yan Rusheng took the first set which was the financial times, and it was reporting about the current stock market situation as usual.

Conversely, matters about Yan Runan bothered Jiang Qinglian, and she didn't have the mood to read the papers.

After reading through the financial times, Yan Rusheng reached for the second set while holding a sandwich in his other hand. He continued reading intently.

When he flipped to the entertainment news and saw the headlines, the corners of his lips coldly curled up.

...

Early in the morning, the incessant ringing of her phone awakened Xuxu, who was still fast asleep.

She retrieved her phone from the bedside drawer and glanced at the name shown on the caller display. She then frowned.

Zhou Shuang... doesn't this fellow sleep? She's fond of waking her up early in the morning.

Annoyed, she answered the call. "Zhou Shuang, why do you keep calling me early in the morning? Have you gone nuts again?"

She felt like bashing her up. When she didn't pick up her call the first time, she just kept calling repeatedly.

Zhou Shuang ignored her sarcastic remarks and sounded agitated over the phone. "Oh my God, why is there such a wretched person like Fang Jiayin in this world?"

*Fang Jiayin...*

Hearing this name, Xuxu deeply frowned. "Can you please say something nice for me to hear early in the morning?"

Didn't she know that she was feeling exceptionally repulsive towards that person?

"Won't you love to hear this?" Zhou Shuang sounded startled over the phone, and she felt indignant. "Fang Jiayin hit the headlines again. This violinist always appears in the news headline, and I've yet to

get my chances. Our country should really publish a newspaper to showcase a list of proscribed people so that such scandalous news could appear there instead.”

Initially, Xuxu was fuming mad because she was being awakened from her sleep. But after hearing from Zhou Shuang, she couldn't help but laugh and added, “If you run around naked on the road and hug whichever handsome chap, perhaps you'll make it to the headlines too. You've also made a good suggestion. Since you're so free, you can consider publishing such a blacklist newspaper. It'll definitely be well-received.”

At times, she really admired Zhou Shuang's creative mind.

“You're a bad friend,” Zhou Shuang chided her disapprovingly. “I'm sharing my joy with you, and yet you treat me in this manner.”

Xuxu laughed. “Then I should thank you. Thank you for waking me up early in the morning with my love rival's name.”

After a while on the phone, she no longer felt sleepy. She shifted her body and leaned against the headboard.

Zhou Shuang further quipped, “I'll go over to your place to eat later.”

“I won't be at my apartment today. I'll be going home later.” After that, Xuxu ended the call.

Fang Jiayin appeared in the headlines again? And it's a scandal?

She eagerly launched the internet browser with trembling hands.

She despised herself for being so narrow-minded at times. Upon hearing that her love rival was entangled in another scandal, she actually felt excited.

Tsk . Zhou Shuang must have infected her.

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#### **Chapter 757: Miss Fang Is in the Headlines Again**

*‘The goddess violinist is in the headlines again. On the 7th of the month at 3 a.m., Fang Jiayin and the Assistant Minister, Wu Zhengnian, were photographed by the paparazzi going in and out of a high-class residential district. They were seen entering the elevator together at the basement carpark. Fang Jiayin only emerged from the neighborhood alone three hours later, with her tied up ponytail hanging loosely over her shoulders.’*

Fang Jiayin and the Assistant Minister?

This couldn't be real. Xuxu's mouth was wide opened in shock as she couldn't bring herself to believe such news. Why did Fang Jiayin degrade herself to such extent?

When news of her drugging Yan Rusheng got exposed, it already toppled one's expectation of her. And yet now, there's another scandalous news about her.

It seemed that she had already paved her future by getting involved with the country's Public Security Assistant Minister.

But the photograph only showed that she was alone, and there was no other evidence of what they were up to in the house.

Xuxu was dumbstruck for a while before snapping out of her senses. She decided that it was not worthwhile wasting her time on such news. Whether the reports were true or fake, the efficient paparazzi and media would closely follow up.

She would just sit back and wait for them to release further news.

As she was mulling over this, she put her phone back into the bedside cabinet. When she turned and looked beside her, she curled her lips into a faint smile.

“Good morning, Third sister-in-law,” Su Yue greeted Xuxu and raised her hands to stretch herself.

She was wearing Xuxu’s blue Doraemon pajama and lying sideways to face Xuxu, both legs gripping the blanket in between. After stretching herself lazily, she curled her body into the shape of a ball.

Her arms were tightly hugging her pillow and a blanket. She was lying in a lazy manner, wanting to continue dawdling in bed.

Xuxu affectionately looked at her. “Are you hungry? If you’re not, then sleep in a little more.”

Su Yue shook her head. “Not hungry but I also don’t want to sleep anymore.”

Xuxu apologetically replied, “I’m sorry to have woken you up.”

When she answered her phone, she had forgotten that Su Yue was sleeping next to her last night, and she had assumed that she was alone in bed.

“No, it’s not your fault. I’m usually awake at this time.” Su Yue sat up and leaned against the headboard next to Xuxu as she said that.

She accidentally touched the wound on her thigh as she moved, causing her to frown in pain.

Xuxu immediately lifted the blanket. “Take your time. Be careful of your wound.”

Su Yue nodded. “Ok.”

“I’m going home later before going to work. The celebrity will come to take some photos, and I need to get her costumes ready.” Xuxu worriedly looked at Su Yue. “You better come home with me too, otherwise you’ll be all alone with no food to eat. Furthermore, you’re still nursing a wound.”

Su Yue replied, “I want to return to school today.”

Xuxu refused to oblige and said, “The doctor instructed you to rest more, so stay home and rest for another two more days before going back to school. Another two days of absence doesn’t make much difference.”

“Third sister-in-law, if I can’t get into a university, I’ll work at my brother’s studio. Then every day, I can go to work together with you.” Su Yue looked at Xuxu and her eyes were beaming with anticipation.

She didn’t want to continue studying because she couldn’t fit into the education system.

She hated the fact she couldn't catch up with her peers.

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows. "Don't talk nonsense. You're only in your teens. You should study at the university instead of working."

After that, she lifted the blanket and got down from the bed before walking to the window. She then drew the curtains.

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#### **Chapter 758: Not Leave You In Peace**

The first ray of the morning sun shone right through the window and it livened up the atmosphere.

Xuxu looked out of the window and peered down. The trees in the neighborhood were blooming with green luscious leaves. The corners of her mouth subconsciously curled into a smile. Just when she was about to raise her hands to stretch herself, she suddenly recalled Yan Rusheng's words, reminding her not to stretch herself while she's pregnant. So, she immediately put down her hands.

She turned around and walked out of her room.

As Su Yue insisted on remaining in the apartment by herself, Xuxu let her have her way. Since she would be at an outdoor shoot for the entire day, she won't be able to watch over Su Yue. Hence, before she left home, she called her grandfather and informed Qi Lei to go over to her apartment to check on her whenever he was free.

This was mainly because the wound on her leg caused her difficulties in her movement. Furthermore, she was worried about leaving a recluse like her, alone in the apartment.

...

The office was in a state of mess, and wisps of smoke pervaded the air. There was a cigarette in between a woman's fingers which was short enough to burn her. The indescribable gloominess on her face resembled an overcast sky before a terrible storm. It caused people wanting to avoid her gaze.

The female assistant opened the door and stood at the entrance. "Miss Fang, Huayu requested to terminate the contract."

Fang Jiayin gestured to her and coldly instructed, "Got it. Don't bother me again unless it's necessary."

"Noted." The female assistant nodded in response and didn't dare to linger any further. She swiftly left the room and closed the door after her.

Fang Jiayin took another deep puff of her cigarette, but since she's not an experienced smoker, the smoke went into her throat and choked her, causing her to have a coughing fit.

She threw the cigarette butt into the ash-filled ashtray and held up the newspapers before her. As she went through the headlines, her face turned even more somber.

She gritted her teeth in anger, and there was a gleam of coldness in her eyes.

"Yan Rusheng, since you're being so mean, even if I were to die, I'll make sure that there's no peace between you and Wen Xuxu before I die," she thought.

She reached for a cellphone, which she seldom used, and dialed a number before placing it to her ear. "How? Have you traced her whereabouts?"

"Ok, I got it."

She nodded in response and stood up at the same time. She took her handbag and walked to the clothes stand to retrieve her coat and cap before leaving her office in a huff.

Fang Jiayin put on her cap and a surgical mask as she walked. She didn't go for a drive, instead hailed a taxi by the roadside. She managed to dodge the media who were waiting in an ambush at the main entrance.

The moment she boarded the taxi, her cellphone rang. A trace of hatred filled her eyes as she looked at the caller display.

She canceled the call instead of answering. She immediately sent a message to the caller instead. 'Outside now. Not convenient to answer the phone. I believe you're capable of persuading your wife to help you. After all, you have a son who's taking his college entrance exam soon'.

After sending out the message, she turned off her phone.

She removed her cap and tied up her hair before putting on it on again. With her hair tied up, she looked like a completely different person.

Since she'd been wearing the cap and surgical mask since she boarded the taxi, the driver kept gawking at her from the rear mirror.

When Fang Jiayin realized this, she kept her head lowered.

The airport in the capital city wasn't as busy in April. After Fang Jiayin got off from the taxi, she adjusted her clothes before striding towards the departure hall.

She walked past several security checks counter and finally saw the person she was looking for. Behind the sunglasses, a trace of coldness shot across her eyes.

"Madam Yan."

Jiang Qinglian was dragging her luggage towards the security check counter when someone grabbed her arm suddenly. She turned and looked puzzled at the woman who was grabbing her.

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#### **Chapter 759: What Do You Mean?**

As the other party's face was covered, she narrowed her eyes in curiosity and asked, "You are?"

"I'm Fang Jiayin." Fang Jiayin removed her sunglasses and smiled at Jiang Qinglian before putting them on again with a swift motion.

By then, her face already caught the attention of the public and had become the butt of criticism. Hence, if she didn't properly disguise herself, people could recognize her.

But with her current disguise, no one could recognize her even if she was being photographed.

It startled Jiang Qinglian after hearing Fang Jiayin's self-introduction. She stood up straight and the corners of her mouth slightly curled. Like a dignified and elegant noblewoman, she looked at Fang Jiayin and asked, "Miss Fang, do we know each other?"

She had read about her scandals on the internet. After learning she was the one who came in between Yan Rusheng and Xuxu's relationship, she didn't have a good impression of her. She even loathed her to the core.

She thought to herself how could there be such a shameless woman with the nerves to wreck Xuxu and Third Yan's marriage.

Hence, seeing her face-to-face, she wouldn't bother to be friendly with her.

Fang Jiayin knew that Jiang Qinglian would treat her with animosity, but she wasn't in the least bothered by it. Instead, she smiled and replied, "I know that I'm no stranger to Madam Yan."

Seeing a long queue forming at the security check counter, Jiang Qinglian grew impatient. "Miss Fang, please get straight to the point."

She knew that it wasn't by sheer coincidence that Fang Jiayin spotted her from amongst the crowd in the airport.

"I've long heard that Madam Yan is an intelligent, magnanimous, and out-spoken lady. You're indeed well deserving of your reputation," complimented Fang Jiayin with a smile.

Jiang Qinglian pulled a straight face but was all poised as usual. "Miss Fang, you can do away with such polite remarks. I've not appeared in the public or media, and neither do I have any contributions worthy of praise. So how did Miss Fang hear about me?"

Fang Jiayin smiled. "Madam Yan is being humble."

"I'm not being humble. It's true I've not appeared in any headlines before." Jiang Qinglian raised her eyebrows and her mouth curled into a condescending smile. "Isn't it?"

Fang Jiayin could understand what Jiang Qinglian had meant. Her expression changed, but because she was all covered up, no one could see the change in her expression.

She didn't keep her on tenterhooks and said, "I wonder if we can find a place to have a word?"

Her tone turned colder than before.

Jiang Qinglian replied, "Miss Fang, we can talk here instead? I need to board the plane soon."

Fang Jiayin stood on her toes and leaned over to Jiang Qinglian and whispered in her ears, "It's regarding your second son. Do you think we should talk here?"

Her voice was mixed with a cynical smile.

The look on Jiang Qinglian's face changed. She narrowed her eyes and looked at Fang Jiayin cautiously. "What do you mean?"

Fang Jiayin raised her voice on purpose. "Madam Yan wants me to say it here? Second Master Yan and Flourish & Prosper's person-in-charge of the coastal county's project..."

She hadn't finished when Jiang Qinglian interrupted her with a low voice. "Stop it now."

She looked around and spotted a cafe at the end. She whispered, "Let's go over to that cafe."

Fang Jiayin slightly nodded and remained silent while she trailed behind Jiang Qinglian.

Both of them entered the cafe one after another. Jiang Qinglian walked over to the counter and asked the service staff who was idling. "Is there a private room available?"

"Please follow me," the service staff politely replied and nodded.

And they were brought to a private room.

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

#### **Chapter 760: You Can Never Compare to Her**

"You can talk now." After she sat down, Jiang Qinglian got straight to the point. "Why are you looking for me? Or should I say what's your motive for threatening me?"

She deliberately looked for her and arrogantly brought up the matter regarding Runan as a threat. So, she must harbor some unfathomable motives.

She was obviously making use of Runan to threaten her, but how did she know that Runan was linked to the coastal county project?

Third Yan had kept this matter tightly under wraps. Besides Wang Bin and a few of their family members, no one else knew about it. If anyone leaked out the news, the media would have caught wind of it and followed up. The situation wouldn't be as peaceful as it was.

Fang Jiayin could hazard a guess what Jiang Qinglian had thought of, and so she nonchalantly responded, "I know of Wang Bin's whereabouts."

It stunned Jiang Qinglian. She nervously clenched her fists, feeling apprehended.

Fang Jiayin appeared to be beating around the bush and this frustrated her. "What do you want exactly? Just tell me directly."

She couldn't believe that the girl actually managed to track down Wang Bin before the police.

Fang Jiayin smiled and asked, "Your son had committed a huge mistake this time and if it comes to light, he won't be able to escape imprisonment."

Jiang Qinglian's heart sank when she heard what she had to say, but she fought hard to maintain her composure. "If he'd really done wrong, then he ought to receive his due punishment. Who doesn't need to pay the price for their mistake?"

Fang Jiayin coldly smiled. "If Madam Yan continues to say empty words, then there's nothing much that we can talk further."

She stood up and was about to leave.

Jiang Qinglian stopped her. "Miss Fang, tell me your thoughts."

Actually, she had already guessed it. Although Fang Jiayin's embroiled in scandals after scandals and has a bad reputation, she definitely has not reached the stage of financial lack yet.

So, it's definitely not because of money, but what else could it be?

*Third Yan and Xuxu!*

If this was true, what should she do?

Jiang Qinglian was mulling over this and didn't feel like continuing the conversation with Fang Jiayin anymore. She said, "Let's not talk furthermore. I've to board the plane soon."

After that, she stood up and strode out of the cafe.

Fang Jiayin saw through Jiang Qinglian's thoughts. As the lady walked out in a scurry, she quipped, "Your husband's illegitimate children are indeed capable. They had Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu eating out of their hands, and Wen Xuxu even regarded Su Yue as her flesh and blood sister. Not only this, but she also helped Su Yan out in his photography company and assisted him in his business venture."

Jiang Qinglian stopped in her tracks the moment she heard this and her body jolted for a moment.

*'You've returned to Flourish & Prosper?'*

*'No, I've found a job elsewhere to pass my time.'*

It suddenly hit her that Xuxu was trying to avoid her gaze when she had answered her question that day.

Seeing Jiang Qinglian's reaction, a smug expression flashed across Fang Jiayin's eyes. "Seems that you're not aware."

She added, "Wen Xuxu is now working in Su Yan's photography company. He's not only Grand Fashion's Director of Photography, but he also owned a high-end photography company in the capital city. His reputation is on the rise."

She paused for a moment before continuing, "You may not like to hear this, but I had to tell you the truth. With his outstanding capabilities, he'll one day triumph over your two sons. When that time comes..."

"Stop sowing dissension at this time." Jiang Qinglian suddenly turned back and cut Fang Jiayin off. She tightly clutched her bag and her body quivered as she spoke, "I've seen Xuxu grow up and I knew her too well. You definitely cannot compare to her. Even without Xuxu's existence, you're also not cut to be the daughter-in-law of the Yan family."