

Elite Doting 771

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

Chapter 771: Let Me Drink It

“Then I shall give you a rose as a reward tonight.” Yan Rusheng grinned as he glanced at Xuxu and Jiang Qinglian.

Jiang Qinglian watched Xuxu as she was about to drink the soup. Her eyes were swirling with complex emotions.

Suspicion flashed across Yan Rusheng’s eyes as he tried to suppress his nervousness. He was also intently watching Xuxu as she was about to drink the soup.

Yan Rusheng’s expression hardened.

Just when he was about to stop her from drinking, Jiang Qinglian suddenly stretched her hand and snatched the container from Xuxu.

Jiang Qinglian’s sudden action shocked Xuxu. She stared Jiang Qinglian and was beyond confused.

Jiang Qinglian wore a smile to conceal her emotions. “Xuxu, mine’s freshly boiled, so it should be warmer. You should drink mine.”

Then she passed her portion to Xuxu.

Xuxu was still a little dazed that she couldn’t react. After a while, she nodded. “Okay.”

She received the boiled pear soup from Jiang Qinglian and opened the cover.

However, Yan Rusheng suddenly extended his hand and snatched it from her. “I’m dying of thirst. Let me drink it.”

He tilted his head and drank more than half of the soup in no time. Then he glanced at Jiang Qinglian with a meaningful smile. “First Aunt, this soup is really sweet.”

Jiang Qinglian’s hand badly trembled. She lowered her head, fearing that she might meet Yan Rusheng’s eyes.

His eyes were too shrewd-looking, and if their eyes would meet, she feared that he might see through her.

“If I’ve known earlier, I would have bought extra portions.” Jiang Qinglian smiled rather awkwardly.

“You don’t usually like these soups and you still want to snatch mine.” Xuxu raised her voice and took it back from Yan Rusheng. She drank from the container.

Yan Rusheng gave her a deep look, while the smile on his face became more baffling and thought-provoking.

During dinner, one of them was distracted while the other was silent. Only Xuxu was acting normally as she kept the conversation going.

They didn't have any drinks so dinner ended quickly.

It was still dinner time when they left their room, and many customers still crowded the lobby. There was an impressive-looking fountain in the middle of the lobby with a fake hill and stream.

They reached the entrance and Yan Rusheng told Xuxu, "It's windy outside. Wait here for me with First Aunt. I'll drive the car over."

"Third Yan."

Xuxu was about to say that it was too troublesome when a voice, which belonged to an old man, called out for Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng and Xuxu heard the voice and turned around.

A group of people was headed in their direction, and seeing them made both Yan Rusheng and Jiang Qinglian surprised. Only Xuxu knew that Jiang Zhuoheng's family was having dinner there.

"Grandfather Jiang." Yan Rusheng bowed when he saw Old Master Jiang.

Then he nodded at Jiang Zhuoheng's parents.

Xuxu followed closely behind Yan Rusheng and politely greeted the Jiang family members one by one. Her intelligence, wisdom, gentleness, and tenacity were what they had always admired and looked for in their prospective granddaughter-in-law.

Every now and then, whenever Old Master Jiang stumbled upon Xuxu, his murky-looking eyes would show a subtle trace of regret and pity.

He strolled to Xuxu. He pretended to lecture her. "Xuxu, how long has it been since we last met? Why didn't you come and visit me?"

Xuxu smiled. "Your two granddaughters are back, I'm sure you don't need me anymore."

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

Chapter 772: Without a Doubt

Old Master Jiang loudly chuckled. "You playful lass. You are still trying to find excuses for your absence?"

"I don't dare to." Xuxu knew that she was speaking to an elder, so she only teased him appropriately.

Old Master Jiang pointed at her reprovably with a rather doting expression, just like how a grandfather would look at his granddaughter. Then he turned his attention towards Jiang Qinglian. "Qinglian, when did you come back? Is Weiye back with you?"

Jiang Qinglian replied with a slight bow. "I came back two days ago. He is a little busy, so I came back alone."

As the conversation went on, Jiang Zhuoheng and Hu Xiaoxiao had their eyes fixed on Wen Xuxu. However, both their motives were vastly different.

"So many people are present tonight. I suppose it's an official meet-up between the two families."

The usually reticent Young Master Yan at such gatherings suddenly spoke as he surveyed the entire Jiang family. Then his eyes finally landed on Jiang Zhuoheng and Hu Xiaoxiao with a smile.

At the same time, he casually stretched his hand and wound it around Xuxu's waist.

Jiang Zhuoheng's mother smiled. She remarked, "Third Yan, you're absolutely right."

She seemed rather eager to boast and flaunt.

She wasn't feeling too kind towards Xuxu, too. Just some time ago, Ah Heng and Third Yan had come to blows because of her.

Yan Rusheng's smile deepened when he heard Jiang Zhuoheng's mother. He glanced at Hu Xiaoxiao and said, "Miss Hu and our dear Young Master Jiang are really a match made in heaven. They look so compatible together."

Hu Xiaoxiao wasn't stupid, and she knew that Yan Rusheng had purposely lavished praises on them. She pretended to be bashful and smiled. "Xuxu and you is the real match made in heaven."

"That is..." Yan Rusheng wanted to say 'right' but someone had interrupted him.

Old Master Jiang suddenly sneered. "Hmph!"

Yan Rusheng was quite annoyed at being interrupted, so he glanced at the old man with a puzzled expression.

Old Master Jiang continued, "Xuxu being paired with you is barely satisfactory."

Yan Rusheng pursed his lips...

He tightened his grip on Xuxu's waist as though he was trying to say, *'You can carry on feeling unfair or upset, no matter how you feel, Xuxu is still part of my Yan family.'*

Xuxu couldn't wait to strangle this childish fellow as she gnashed her teeth in anger.

A huge group of them stood near the restaurant's entrance and not only did it cause an obstruction, but they were also attracting unwanted attention. Xuxu glanced at Grandfather Jiang and whispered, "It's very windy outside, Grandfather you should go back early."

"Mmm." Old Master Jiang strode towards the entrance but after a few steps, he said, "Remember to play chess with me when you're free."

If this was in the olden days, then Old Master Jiang would be the emperor's father. Everyone flocked closely behind him as soon as he took a step forward.

"Sure." Xuxu smiled and readily agreed.

After the Jiang family left, Yan Rusheng lowered his head and inched towards Xuxu's ear. He gnashed his teeth as he tried to suppress his anger. "So you were looking at Jiang Zhuoheng just now, and that's why you were in a daze, right?"

Without a doubt.

Xuxu didn't understand what Yan Rusheng was referring to. She felt confused as she glanced at him. "What?"

She then recalled the incident before dinner, and she gave Yan Rusheng an exasperated look.

Once they got in the car and had shut the door, Jiang Qinglian was a bit hesitant as she said, "Third Yan, send me to the airport."

Xuxu frowned. "It's so late, why are you going to the airport?"

Jiang Qinglian grabbed Xuxu's hand and placed her hand on hers. She smiled gently. "I didn't say goodbye to you in the morning, and I felt bad and sorry. Now that all is well after we had dinner together, I want to go back to Runan."

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

Chapter 773: A Man?

Who could it be?

Jiang Qinglian tightened her grip on Xuxu's hand. Her action conveyed her guilt and apology.

It seemed like First Aunt had thought it through and it relieved Xuxu. She looked at their pitch-dark surroundings, and she couldn't help but worry. "But you don't have to go back right away."

Jiang Qinglian pressed her lips and shook her head. "It's alright. There is a flight at night to C City. Just send me to the airport."

Yan Rusheng cut across and said, "Okay."

Xuxu didn't say much. Instead, she comforted her by clenching both her hands tight. "First Aunt, don't worry so much. Ah Sheng will try his best to help Second Brother."

Jiang Qinglian nodded in silence.

She glanced out of the window as worries washed over her once more.

...

After sending Jiang Qinglian to the airport, and watching her leave, Xuxu sighed ruefully. "I feel so sorry to see how First Aunt had changed her mind."

Yan Rusheng held her hand and gently patted it with his other hand. "Stop thinking about it."

Both of them left the airport hand in hand.

"Let's go to the apartment now. Su Yue is still there alone."

Xuxu implored Yan Rusheng when they got in the car.

Yan Rusheng nodded as he swiftly typed a text on his phone.

'Check the surveillance cameras at the airport and other places today. I want to see who my First Aunt contacted.'

The other party immediately replied with an *'Okay'*, and then Yan Rusheng stowed his phone away.

After starting the engine, Xuxu looked up at the sky and caught a glimpse of a plane taking off. Her eyes trailed after the plane into the sky.

She couldn't help but recall how Jiang Qinglian had bid them goodbye earlier on with such a worried expression.

She turned towards Yan Rusheng. "Yan Rusheng, don't you think that First Aunt is acting weirdly today?"

"She must be worried for Yan Runan," Yan Rusheng answered. He then changed the topic. "Stop worrying so much, don't forget that you're pregnant. What if you affect my son's mind with your worries?"

"Why do you keep mentioning *'your son'*?" Xuxu glared at him disapprovingly. "How do you know that it's a boy? What if it's a girl?"

She rubbed her belly and was still feeling indignant. "Or are you just plain biased and only wanted boys?"

"It's just a slip of tongue." Yan Rusheng grinned. "Alright, I shall call our child *'my daughter'* in the future. As long as you give birth to our children, I would love them regardless if it's a boy or girl. Is that okay?"

Xuxu blushed and looked away. "Shall not talk to you. Hurry up and drive."

...

"Haha... you lost again!"

The elevator door opened and Ming Ansheng could hear a girl's laughter the second he stepped out.

That laughter... belonged to Su Yue?

He halted his footsteps in disbelief.

He had seen Su Yue being excited before, but he had never heard her laugh so gleefully. And she was laughing loudly as well.

Didn't Wen Xuxu say that she wasn't at home? Then who was having fun with that little lass?

Was she... amusing herself?

She had such an eccentric personality and Ming Ansheng thought it might be possible. He hastened his footsteps towards the door and pressed the doorbell.

'Ding dong, ding dong!'

Suddenly a stranger's voice sounded from inside the apartment. "I'm coming."

Ming Ansheng suspiciously narrowed his eyes and his face fell. A man? Who could it be?

He had met Su Yue's brother before. He didn't speak in such an accent, and his voice certainly didn't sound like that. So who was that stranger?

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 774: It Was Not Normal

The door swung open.

A tall, skinny, and youthful-looking guy appeared in front of him.

He was only wearing a thin shirt and holding poker cards in his hand.

It startled Qi Lei to see Ming Ansheng. He scanned him from head to toe for a moment before he asked, "May I know who you are?"

Ming Ansheng sharply questioned him instead. "Who are you?"

His attitude and tone were entirely different from Qi Lei, not to mention his aura.

The President of the Bright Vision Organization looked like an impressive and extraordinary dictator.

Qi Lei was lost for words when Ming Ansheng coldly swept past him and entered the house. Without removing his shoes, he strode towards the living room.

Su Yue was sitting there holding poker cards. She was clearly engrossed as she studied her cards.

She was completely unaware of his presence.

Ming Ansheng's good-looking face hardened as he removed his shoes and marched towards her. "Yueyue."

When he stood in front of her and cast a shadow on her, only then did she react.

"Uncle?" Su Yue raised her head and seemed genuinely surprised to see Ming Ansheng.

She happily raised her cards and showed them to Ming Ansheng. "We are playing the card game and the loser has to remove clothes. Uncle Ming, you can join us!"

Her dewy and sparkling eyes were twinkling like crescents.

She didn't seem to notice that Young Master Ming was angry.

Ming Ansheng widened his eyes in shock. "Yueyue, you are playing card games and removing clothes with this guy?"

Does this girl even have any common sense? She was playing with a stranger at home... taking clothes off with a man.

Wasn't this just a game of taking clothes off?

Oh yeah, and who was that man? Ming Ansheng glared at Qi Lei as he snapped, "Who are you?"

Su Yue cut across and answered, "He is Qi Lei."

Qi Lei? Ming Ansheng rapidly sieved through his memories for the person's name. It sounded vaguely familiar.

But he couldn't remember.

Qi Lei noticed him and decided to introduce himself. "I'm Grandfather Wen's disciple, and I'm working at his clinic."

Then he elaborated. "Sister Xuxu asked me to send food to Sister Yueyue and take care of her. Please don't be mistaken."

It puzzled Su Yue, and she furrowed her eyebrows. She then asked, "Why would Uncle Ming be mistaken? Mistaken about what?"

So, he was Wen Xuxu's grandfather's disciple. No wonder he had heard of his name before.

Ming Ansheng became less hostile when he heard Qi Lei's explanation. To Su Yue, he softly replied, "Nothing."

But he was a grown up and a man, how could he play such games with an under-aged girl alone at home? It was not normal.

Ming Ansheng cursed and chided the man in his heart before looking at Su Yue. "Have you eaten?"

Su Yue nodded and pointed at Qi Lei. She answered, "Yes, I have. Brother Qi Lei cooked for me."

Brother Qi Lei...

He reckoned the guy was just a few years younger than him. At most, he looked more youthful than him. So, why did she address him as an uncle but he is a brother to her?

This young lass must have deliberately done it.

When Ming Ansheng heard Su Yue addressing Qi Lei as Brother Qi Lei, annoyance flashed across his eyes. But he ignored it and frowned when he caught sight of Su Yue's appearance. "Hurry up and remove those clothes. Aren't you feeling hot?"

Qi Lei kept losing to her on purpose to cheer Su Yue up. Hence, she still had more than ten layers of clothing, making her look like a stuffed dumpling.

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

Chapter 775: Uncle Ming, You Lost Again

Ming Ansheng recalled how Su Yue had gone to the room yesterday and piled on clothes without a word. He suddenly felt like laughing.

Su Yue frowned. "But I didn't lose, why should I remove?"

It rendered Ming Ansheng speechless...

If she didn't lose any rounds, was she planning to wear those layers to sleep?

"Let's play together." Su Yue didn't even notice Ming Ansheng and Qi Lei's expressions, and she certainly didn't detect any change in the mood. She sat down and picked up a stack of cards and passed it to Ming Ansheng. "This is yours."

The corners of Ming Ansheng's mouth twitched, and he didn't move an inch.

This lass... how dare she ask him to play such a childish and boring game?

Yesterday, he didn't mind playing as he was just coaching her. But now he had to be one of the players—it would be entirely different.

Qi Lei smiled. "I'm not playing anymore. Since there is someone to look after you, I'll go back first."

He walked to the sofa as he wore his clothes.

Su Yue pouted and bent her head. She whispered, "I feel like playing for a while more."

She looked so pitiful, and it was almost impossible to reject her.

Qi Lei glanced at Ming Ansheng.

Ming Ansheng's facial muscles slightly twitched, and he pressed his lips. As he furrowed his eyebrows, he took a deep breath before replying. "Just for a while."

He glanced at his watch. "Half an hour."

Su Yue ignored his second sentence and merely focused on the promise he would play with her. "These are yours. Do you want to wear more? I think you're not wearing enough clothes."

Young Master Ming was speechless once again...

He peered at his own clothes and frowned. Indeed, it wouldn't be enough for more than two rounds.

But there was no way he would wear a woman's clothes.

Anyway, he just needed to deal with the little girl for a while.

Ming Ansheng held his cards as he arranged them. Su Yue cheerfully boasted to him. "Qi Lei and I have been playing for the whole afternoon. He kept losing to me."

'What? They have been playing this game for the entire afternoon?' he thought. Young Master Ming's mouth involuntarily twitched as he silently glanced at Qi Lei.

The fellow was indeed admirable for being able to endure such a boring game.

Ming Ansheng had never imagined that the young girl would lead him by the nose. He had specifically said that he would play for only half an hour, but almost an hour had passed by.

He glanced at his clothes; he had taken off his blazer and the only thing left was his white shirt.

As he was wearing two layers of clothing, Su Yue suggested that he could unbutton every time he loses.

He had already unbuttoned four buttons, and his buff and muscular chest could be seen peeking out.

He had originally planned to play the game seriously so he could make Su Yue remove those unwanted layers of clothing.

He had miscalculated.

"Haha, Uncle Ming, you lost again," happily yelled Su Yue as she raised her hands to Qi Lei. "It has been such a joy working together with you."

This was what Zhou Shuang taught her yesterday. Every time she won, they had to say such a phrase.

Qi Lei reluctantly gave Su Yue a high-five.

He must be delirious!

Ming Ansheng supported his forehead with a hand as he smiled helplessly. He unbuttoned another button.

He glanced at himself—nothing was left...

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

Chapter 776: This Is a Tattoo

Prominent collarbones, a taut chest, and his six-pack were all revealed.

So could the game continue?

Ming Ansheng looked at Su Yue in embarrassment. “Let’s end here. It’s already late. Have you finished your worksheets?”

“Still have a half a page more to go.” After saying that, Su Yue bowed her head and looked at the stack of cards on the table, longing to continue playing.

But as she was yet to complete her work, she pursed her lips and reluctantly put down the cards in her hands.

She clasped her hands together, fingers intertwined.

Ming Ansheng raised his eyebrows and reminded, “Then what are you waiting for?”

Su Yue responded with an ‘oh’ and unwillingly stood up while her eyes were still hovering over the cards.

Ming Ansheng knitted his eyebrows in amusement at the little lass’ addiction with playing cards. If they were playing with real money, would it easily turn her into a gambling addict?

“I’ll go back first.” Qi Lei stood up and waved at Su Yue with affection. “Su Yue, bye, bye.”

Su Yue smiled. “Goodbye, Brother Qi Lei.”

She hardly smiled so sweetly at people.

Ming Ansheng recalled that she hadn’t smiled at him in the same manner before. She always ignored him whenever he greeted her or bade her goodbye.

As he mulled over this, he felt uneasy and threw a fleeting glance at Qi Lei. This chap... putting his class aside, just by the look on his face...

He’s not in the least handsome as compared to him.

Thinking of this, Ming Ansheng reached out and stroked his own face. Was he too mature for the little girl’s liking?

'Oh, no, no, no!'

What was wrong with him? Why must the little girl like him?

Ming Ansheng shook his head, and by the time he snapped out of his thoughts again, Su Yue had already sent Qi Lei out of the door.

She actually walked him to the door!

Young Master Ming received a crushing blow. This ingrate lass! Just a meal from that chap and she was reduced to submission.

He had saved her from the abyss of suffering but there wasn't even a word of thanks from her.

Could this lass also be one of those... chowhound in today's society?

Ming Ansheng lazily leaned back on the sofa with his thoughts whirling around.

"Uncle Ming, what is this?"

All of a sudden, Su Yue appeared before his eyes. She bent over and put her hands under his shirt, stroking his chest.

Her soft and supple fingers felt warm to the touch, and her fingernails were neatly trimmed.

Ming Ansheng immediately clammed up. His eyebrows gave a twitch as he looked down at Su Yue's tiny fingers.

Does this girl even have any sense of self-protection?

She was lucky he was an upright, unflustered man, and not some lecherous uncle.

There was a little animal tattoo on Ming Ansheng's left chest, located just below his collarbone and it had intrigued Su Yue.

She used her fingers to stroke the tattoo before scrutinizing it with excitement.

"This is a tattoo." Ming Ansheng lifted his eyes and took a peek at Su Yue's tiny face and was stumped.

A flush crept up his handsome face.

Her skin was fair and baby-smooth. She had thick eyebrows and long curly lashes, a small and exquisite looking sharp nose with slightly curled red lips.

No words could describe the beauty of her petite face.

As Su Yue started at the tattoo, Uncle Ming's chest moved up and down with every breath he took, and his breathing got more rapid.

Su Yue's gaze was still fixed on his tattoo and she asked, "I know. But what's the picture of the tattoo?"

Before Ming Ansheng could respond, she hazarded a guess. "It looks like a little mouse."

Ming Ansheng snapped out of his trance and recomposed himself. He sat upright and started buttoning his shirt as he spoke, "Yes, it's a little mouse."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 777: What's Happening?

Su Yue straightened up slowly and pouted. She was filled with envy, and so she quipped, "I also wish to have a tattoo."

Ming Ansheng stopped buttoning his shirt for a moment and lifted his head to look at Su Yue sternly. "It's better for girls not to have tattoos."

"Where should I place my tattoo?" Su Yue disregarded Ming Ansheng's words again and went back into her own world. She then surveyed her own body from head to toe.

So which part of her body should she place the tattoo?

Ming Ansheng could tell that she was serious from her words, and his expression softened. He stopped buttoning his shirt at the second last button from the top.

"You have to go to school, and if your teacher discovers your tattoo, you'll be expelled from school." He tried to scare Su Yue.

However, Su Yue feigned ignorance and Ming Ansheng's words didn't affect her in the slightest.

She sat down next to him and asked him with enthusiasm in her voice, "Where did you have your tattoo done? Can you introduce the shop to me?"

It rendered Ming Ansheng speechless.

There were all kinds of strange people in this vast world. However, people like this 'exotic' little girl was thought to be extinct.

Her existence baffled Ming Ansheng. When she was with Qi Lei earlier, wasn't she behaving normally?

But why did she transformed into another person before his eyes?

He was convinced that this young lass was doing it on purpose.

After some deliberation, Ming Ansheng decided to test Su Yue. He inched closer to Su Yue and asked, "Yueyue, do you find Qi Lei a good man?"

Su Yue hesitated before nodding her head in response. "Mm, his chicken wings were delicious."

There was a long pause...

It dumbfounded Ming Ansheng. He asked if she found him to be a good man or not, whether or not his chicken wings were delicious!

Indeed, her level of intelligence was of a different frequency.

Patently, he asked again, "Do you like him?"

He thought that she should be able to answer this easy and straightforward question.

Su Yue shook her head and looked at Ming Ansheng in all seriousness before answering. "I only like my Third sister-in-law."

Ming Ansheng was speechless...

Forget it. He was just too free to get entangled with an under-aged girl, even to the point of trying to find out why she had put up an invisible shield to keep him out from the start.

He said, "You better quickly finish up your worksheets. I've brought two more books for you and you can read through in your free time."

Su Yue remained seated and continued to fix her gaze on Ming Ansheng's chest. "Where did you get the tattoo done?"

Ming Ansheng was really at a loss for words. He realized that if something caught this girl's interest, she'd be obstinately unmoving.

But playing cards and having tattoos were not good things!

After some consideration, Ming Ansheng decided to coax her with his words. "You quickly go and finish up your worksheets. If you do well for your college entrance exams, I'll bring you to have your tattoo done, ok?"

Su Yue was beaming and pointed to her chest. "I also want to have my tattoo here. I want to tattoo a cat that's more awesome than your mouse."

She stood up after that and hobbled happily to the balcony.

"..." Young Master Ming stared at Su Yue from behind, completely speechless.

'I also want to have my tattoo here. I want to tattoo a cat that's more awesome than your mouse.'

The cat and the mouse, seemingly...

"Ming Ansheng?"

Yan Rusheng and Xuxu walked in and saw Ming Ansheng seated at the sofa. Both of them simultaneously had a startled look on their faces.

"Why are you here?" Xuxu and Yan Rusheng walked towards Ming Ansheng and scrutinized his partially unbuttoned shirt on his body. There was also a pile of Xuxu's clothes on the sofa.

What was happening?

She hurriedly turned and looked at Su Yue who was seated quietly at the other side. She was still wearing her Doraemon pajamas and her ponytail was messily tied up.

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

Chapter 778: Such a Pervert

Ming Ansheng knitted his eyebrows. "I came to deliver some books for her. Didn't I inform you over the phone?"

He rose from his seat and straightened his clothes.

Yan Rusheng threw him a suspicious glance. "Then why haven't you left after delivering the books?"

“Um...” The look of suspicion on Yan Rusheng’s face had Young Master Ming dumbfounded. He realized that they had misunderstood him and immediately explained. “This lass insisted on playing cards and the loser had to take off the clothes. Can’t you see this heap of clothes here?”

He pointed a bundle of clothes on the sofa.

“Both of you were playing card games and removing clothes?” Xuxu was so stunned that her eyes nearly popped out of her head.

This hypocrite!

Tsk. The more he explained, the more he made matters worse. Ming Ansheng swiftly added, “It’s not just the two of us. Qi Lei who’d just left played with us.”

It was for the first time that someone had questioned and accused him of harboring unwholesome thoughts towards an underage girl.

He couldn’t tolerate it any further. If this couple continued to question him, he would...

“Oh, I see.” Xuxu nodded and heaved a sigh of relief.

Ming Ansheng felt perplexed and indignant. Did he look like one who would prey on a little girl?

How could this couple doubt his character?!

He said, “Since you’re back, I’ll make a move first.”

Having said that, he retrieved his jacket from the sofa and hung it over his arm, striding past Xuxu and Yan Rusheng with pompous steps.

“Walking with your head up high doesn’t necessarily mean you are righteous. It just means you’re guilty conscious!”

Yan Rusheng’s voice suddenly sounded from behind, and his tone sounded like a haunting spirit.

Young Master Ming clenched his fist as he halted his steps and gnashed his teeth. But in the end, he ignored Young Master Yan’s words and moved off again.

This fellow couldn’t even decipher right from wrong. He took the effort to deliver the books at night and played such a nonsense game with her all because she was his sister.

Did he think he had nothing else better to do?

Next time... Oh, there’s no such thing as next time since this two-faced couple with a malicious tongue could not tell right from wrong!

He, Ming Ansheng, had pride and ego, alright?

‘Slam!’

The door slammed, and from the loudness, one could tell that the person who closed it was burning with rage.

Xuxu turned towards Yan Rusheng who happened to retract his gaze from the door. He flashed her a grin.

Xuxu was speechless.

How could he still smile after driving his buddy off in a huff?

Such a pervert!

“Yueyue, why are you still doing your work so late at night?” Xuxu averted her gaze from Yan Rusheng and walked towards Su Yue.

She stood beside her and took a peek at the subject she was working on. When she saw it was Mathematics, she immediately pulled out a stool and sat beside her to coach her.

Yan Rusheng sat down on the sofa and turned on the TV which had the volume turned on too loud.

Before he could tune it down, Xuxu fiercely glared at him. “Yan Rusheng, why are you still here? Scram and go to bed.”

Yan Rusheng pursed his lips and with quiet breathing, he lowered the volume to the minimum. He then gingerly placed the remote control on the table, trying his best not to produce any sound.

Xuxu found his gentle and cautious behavior amusing. She didn't pay further attention to him and continued coaching Su Yue in her studies.

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

Chapter 779: Stop Fooling Around

The close relationship the two ladies had made Young Master Yan green with envy. He gritted his teeth in annoyance as he looked at her gentle face from the side.

This dumb woman still had the cheek to ask why he was still there. Obviously, he was waiting to do *that* thing with her.

Under Xuxu's coaching, they completed the worksheet in no time.

After that, Xuxu helped Su Yue to wash up while Yan Rusheng remained seated at the sofa, preoccupied with his thoughts.

“Why are you still sitting here? You have no intention to go home and sleep?” asked Xuxu. She pretended to be baffled when she saw him still lazing on the sofa after she came out of the bathroom.

Of course, she knew what was going on in his mind. But... *Hmph!*

No way. She would make sure she walked the talk and wouldn't let him have his way.

Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth in annoyance. This dumb woman, why ask when she obviously knew?

Must he spell out his intention before his sister, something that was deemed inappropriate for an under-aged girl like her?

But even when he was fuming, he remained calm and composed. Yan Rusheng thought about it before smiling and waving at Xuxu. "I'm not tired yet. Why don't you sit down and accompany me to watch TV for a while?"

Xuxu glared hard at him. "Yan Rusheng, don't force me to extend your restricted period until we wean our child off from milk."

With that lecherous look on his face, only ghosts would believe that he only wanted to watch TV.

Yan Rusheng knitted his eyebrows and turned coward. "Wife, we'll just sit down and watch TV and won't do any other things, ok?"

Su Yue observed the situation and tactfully said, "Third sister-in-law, I'm going to bed now."

As she said that, she turned around and walked towards the room.

The little lass had just stepped away and Yan Rusheng immediately dashed towards Xuxu like a rocket. He hugged her waist before scooping her off her feet and carried her to the sofa.

He placed her on his lap and embraced her tightly.

This position...

Xuxu face turned crimson and bashfully stared at the man who was hugging her. "Yan Rusheng, what are you trying to do? Su Yue may see us."

She softly said with her teeth gritted. She shoved Yan Rusheng away at the same time.

Su Yue had just stepped into the room, and if she came out without notice and saw such a sight, it would be embarrassing.

Xuxu felt anxious as she thought about this.

"Then let's go over to my side." Young Master Yan was swift and decisive. He immediately carried Xuxu up and strode towards the main door.

This chap was being serious. Xuxu pounded her fists on his chest and yelled at him with a low voice. "Stop fooling around. Let me down."

Yan Rusheng stopped walking when he reached the door and let Xuxu down. But he didn't give Xuxu the opportunity to escape as he swiftly pressed her against the wall, trapping her.

He looked at her with his head lowered. There was a pathetic look in his tender looking eyes. "You can't treat me this way. It's killing me and don't you feel sorry for me at all?"

This fellow literally made her want to puke. So downright shameless! Xuxu rolled her eyes at Yan Rusheng. "I'll feel sorry for you if you're sick."

"Xuxu, Xuxu." Yan Rusheng bent over and buried his head into Xuxu's arm like a pampered child. "I know that you treat me best. You're the only woman in this world who treats me the best."

He moved his hand down to her waist and hugged her close, their bodies tightly pressed together.

Xuxu was speechless towards this man who was behaving coquettishly. The corners of her mouth twitched as she stared at the licentious-looking man with disdain. “Yan Rusheng, can you not be so shameless?”

Always aloof, arrogant, and pretentious before others, and yet shameless and unreasonable behind their backs.

Indeed, this was Yan Rusheng. After more than 20 years, today, he changed her views of him once again.

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

Chapter 780: That Was My First Time

Yan Rusheng kept his head buried in Xuxu’s arms. He earnestly said, “If I can hug my wife to bed, then I don’t mind being shameless.”

Xuxu was speechless once more.

‘Oh my god! Please subdue this shameless evildoer!’

Yan Rusheng suddenly straightened up, but he was still blocking Xuxu from escaping. He lowered his head and looked at her. “Can you remember that year in autumn?”

When she heard *‘that year’*, Xuxu suddenly got intrigued and smiled. “Which year?”

Yan Rusheng answered, “During the summer holidays when we were in the second year of high school.”

There was a glimmer in his eyes while Xuxu traced back her thoughts to that summer holiday.

They were young and inexperienced then.

Xuxu was caught up in her memories when Yan Rusheng’s voice suddenly sounded in her ears. “You were wearing a pair of white shorts and a pink singlet, and you came out of the room with a cup in your hand. I saw it.”

When Xuxu heard this and she was curious, she asked, “What did you see?”

Yan Rusheng was already beaming from cheek to cheek. He put on an ambiguous smile and lowered himself. He whispered, “You were not wearing any bra.”

Xuxu’s face turned flushed from embarrassment and gloomily thought, *‘Who would wear a bra to sleep?’*

Why did he bring the incident up without rhyme or reason? There was absolutely nothing worth reminiscing about such a matter.

Yan Rusheng knew her thoughts and continued whispering into her ears. “After that, I went back to my room and took a cold shower for half an hour. Wen Xuxu...”

He suddenly paused and then gritted his teeth. “That was my first time, you annoying hussy.”

It dumbfounded Xuxu...

They were only 15 years old in the second year of high school.

Indeed, a child's behavior is like a mirror; it reflects his future manhood. His lewd behavior had started at a young age.

As she mulled over it, she raised her knee and kicked him at that area. She yelled, "Pervert!"

Yan Rusheng wasn't expecting it from her, and he grimaced in pain while using both hands to cover that area.

His face had turned red from pain, but Xuxu didn't feel sorry for him at all. She reached out and opened the door before shoving Yan Rusheng out of the door. "Scram, you sexual pervert!"

As she's pregnant, Yan Rusheng knew his limits and reluctantly stepped out of the door.

The next moment, the door slammed hard on his face.

Looking at the door closing before his eyes, Yan Rusheng felt extremely perturbed. Indeed, women had the most vicious hearts.

So be it when she didn't show any mercy in her actions. But seeing him in immense pain, he couldn't believe that she actually didn't feel sorry for him, too. Yet, that part of him still responded to her.

*F*ck, f*ck, f*ck!*

It's not a big deal, anyway. At most, he'd just go home and have a cold shower.

'You didn't wear a bra... after that, I went back to my room and took a cold shower for half an hour. Wen Xuxu...'

Xuxu leaned against the door and her tender smile lit up on her face.

This fellow was full of empty words. He kept saying that she possessed no womanly qualities and despised her unladylike manner. He even scorned at Ah Heng's taste. But who would have known that at the age of 15, he had already...

Ahem. She blushed as she thought of this.

'Yan Rusheng, you're a pervert!'

...

Yan Rusheng took off his jacket when he stepped in, and he was about to take his shower when his cellphone on the coffee table rang. He traced back his steps and looked at the caller display. His face sank.

He picked up the phone and answered.

"President Yan." The person at the other end sounded anxious. "Someone had found Wang Bin before us and an hour ago, he turned himself in at the police station."