

## Elite Doting 791

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

#### Chapter 791: One Day You Will Get Your Retribution

Because of her miscarriage, she had blamed herself for years. No one could understand the state of despair she was in when she was alone in a shabby and cold operating theater.

She loved Ah Sheng and everything about him. Only God knew how she felt when she saw the two lines on the pregnancy kit. She was conflicted, confused, and worried at the same time, but soon all those feelings of happiness eclipsed those.

She had even planned on escaping to a faraway place where nobody knew her. She knew there would be a lot of hardship waiting for her if she had to raise the child alone.

But at the thought that it was hers and Ah Sheng's child, the hardship would still feel sweet. Just like how she had always worked so hard for Ah Sheng's sake and had never once thought of giving up.

She did feel heartbroken when she saw him holding another woman's hand.

But the fetus inside of her had barely been formed...

The more Xuxu thought of it, the more livid she became. Her veins were bulging, and she tightly clenched her fists. However, she still looked at Fang Jiayin with a smug expression. "I bet you didn't know that I've already planned to disappear from you and Yan Rusheng's world, and go somewhere where nobody knows me."

She paused before she continued. "In that way, no one would ever stand in your way. If you were daring and confident enough, you could have passed off your child as Yan Rusheng's own after pretending that it was you who had slept with him. With that child, you could have entered the Yan family and would have helped your father with his past mistakes. By that time, Yan Rusheng would have taken into account that your father is the grandfather of his child. And if the news of his father-in-law manipulating his students into illegal and indecent relationships got out, and he was imprisoned for that, he wouldn't be able to hold his head high."

The words that Xuxu said made Fang Jiayin's expressions change from shock to rage to hatred...

She didn't know that Xuxu knew so much.

She said she was prepared to go to a place where no one knew her. No, that was impossible. Why would she be so silly? She had tried so hard to be with Yan Rusheng and she finally got pregnant. How could she not seize such an opportunity to get what she wanted?

Fang Jiayin refused to believe her words and repeatedly convinced herself. Wen Xuxu was merely trying to make her regret her actions. At the thought of that, she sneered. "Do you think I would believe your words? You obviously wanted to use the child to marry him!"

Xuxu slumped back against the chair and her smirk became more pronounced. "Even if I didn't have a child, I still succeeded."

She could always get under Fang Jiayin's skin with no effort, and this infuriated the latter. Fang Jiayin's enraged and riled expression was what she wanted to see.

"Wen Xuxu, don't get too carried away. One day, you will get your retribution."

Fang Jiayin had ended up in such a pathetic state. Other than spewing harsh words at Xuxu, there was nothing else she could do.

Xuxu rose and coldly glanced at Fang Jiayin. "Miss Fang, I don't think I will get any retribution. But instead, you would enjoy an exciting time in prison soon."

She stood up and walked towards the door.

Fang Jiayin's voice sounded. "Does Ah Sheng know all these?"

Xuxu halted her footsteps and threw a sharp look at Fang Jiayin. "Please don't address my husband using such an affectionate nickname. You are not close to him."

She turned around and continued walking.

She wasn't so sure about other stuff but regarding the miscarriage, she reckoned that Yan Rusheng was still kept in the dark. After all, before confronting Fang Jiayin, she only had her suspicions.

Anyway, she felt that there wasn't a need for Ah Sheng to know. It would only make him feel more guilty.

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#### **Chapter 792: I'm Not the Judge**

What was in the past will remain in the past. Besides, she was once again pregnant with his child.

*'Everything will be okay and there will be sunshine after the rain. Am I right, grandmother?'*

Xuxu looked up. The sun's rays were piercing, and tears brimmed in her eyes.

Since Yan Runan's lawsuit was going to happen in the Capital City, Yan Weiye's entire family arrived in the Capital City in advance and stayed in the Yan family mansion.

Thus, Su Yue remained at Xuxu's apartment.

Wen Xuxu and Yan Rusheng moved back to the mansion, too. But the family that once bustled with noise and excitement when everyone came together were now like complete strangers, with no interaction among them.

The atmosphere was cold and quiet. When Xuxu stepped in, and she looked at grandmother's portrait as always. Seeing the kind smile on her face, how she wished she could hug her once more.

She stood at the door and was about to change into her slippers when Yan Rusheng suddenly came out of the house.

He was home as it was the weekend.

He was wearing black casual sportswear and was about to leave the house when Xuxu asked, "Where are you going?"

"Dad and mom will arrive at the airport at 12 noon, and I will fetch them," uttered Yan Rusheng as he took out a pair of sports shoes from the cabinet.

He placed them on the floor before changing into them.

When Xuxu heard this, she changed back into her shoes and said, "I'll go with you."

Yan Rusheng nodded, and he held her hands as they walked out together.

He had parked his champagne-colored Bentley at the courtyard. Yan Rusheng whipped out his car keys to unlock the door before opening it for Xuxu to get in. He closed the door after her.

Every action of his revealed his considerate and tender nature and inadvertently displayed their affection towards each other.

This was a sight Xuxu had seen before. Runan always held on to Qianqian's hand and opened the car door for her. After she got in, he would close the door after her and he was just as attentive—protecting Qianqian and their unborn child.

Jiang Qinglian stood at the 3rd-floor balcony watching. She watched as Yan Rusheng drove his car out of the courtyard. She felt despondent all of a sudden.

It was no longer possible to return to the past, no longer possible...

Her grandson was destined to have a father who was in jail the moment he was born.

Her hands hung loosely by the side, and she had clenched her fists that her nails dug into her flesh.

*'Yan Weiye, you destroyed my son!'*

The stale smell inside the car made Xuxu feel unwell, and so Yan Rusheng wound down the window to let in some fresh air. Even as the days were getting warmer, the breeze still felt chilly.

Xuxu pulled her jacket close to her and rested her head on the headrest, staring into space.

Yan Rusheng glanced at her several times and reckoned that she looked troubled. "Where have you been early in the morning?"

After breakfast, he went back to the study room to settle some documents. And when he came out again, Aunt Zhang said that she had left the house.

He thought that she had gone to look for Su Yue, hence, he didn't call her.

Xuxu retracted her thoughts and turned to look at Yan Rusheng. She replied in a matter of a fact tone. "I went to the detention cell and had a talk with Fang Jiayin."

Her words started Yan Rusheng, but he put on a smile before stretching his hand to stroke Xuxu's tummy with affection. "I hope it didn't upset my babies."

“Stop your nonsense.” Xuxu tenderly smiled as she pushed Yan Rusheng’s hand away. Her face turned gloomy after that. “Tomorrow is the start of the court session. What will be Second Brother’s jail sentence?”

She deliberately changed the topic, and so Yan Rusheng didn’t press on about her conversation with Fang Jiayin or why she grew despondent.

He replied, “I’m not the judge.”

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#### **Chapter 793: You Peed on Your Bed When You Were Four Years Old**

Xuxu sighed and started blaming herself. “Ah Sheng, do you think it’s our fault?”

Yan Rusheng slightly frowned. “Pregnant women like to let their imagination run wild, and they get emotional and melancholic easily. Wen Xuxu, you’re no different from those ordinary women, too.”

Xuxu pouted her lips and glared at him. “Get a refund if you’re dissatisfied.”

*‘What’s the meaning of ‘you’re no different from those ordinary women’ ? To begin with, I’m just an ordinary woman, okay!’* she thought.

Yan Rusheng succeeded in amusing her. He also broke into a smile and remarked, “You wish! We’re destined not to ever leave each other in this lifetime.”

Xuxu muttered, “I’m not so sure.”

She obviously didn’t mean what she had said. A cunning smile flashed across Yan Rusheng’s eyes and he drawled, “What should I do? I seemed to have fallen head over heels in love with that guy. When I came out of my room during that summer camp...”

Initially, Xuxu didn’t react when she heard the first sentence. But when the words ‘summer camp’ was mentioned, she came to a sudden realization. She fiercely stared at the man who was showing off. “Yan Rusheng, shut up!”

All Yan Rusheng wanted was to tease her to stop her from letting her thoughts run wild, but he immediately clammed upon hearing her warning.

Xuxu couldn’t stand the smug smile on his face, so she knitted her eyebrows in annoyance. She mumbled, “So rude to look at people’s diary.”

Yan Rusheng continued, “I also remembered that when you were young, you were especially good at cajoling people until everyone in my family valued you as a rarity, you little cheater.”

At the mention of the past, both their expressions softened. Xuxu proudly replied, “I was a lovable child, to begin with.”

The truth was, the Yan family didn’t have any female descendants over the past few generations. Hence, a female like her was, of course, a hot favorite.

Yan Rusheng glanced askew at Xuxu, affection evident on her face. “You’re a narcissistic dumb woman.”

Xuxu's cheeks were still feeling flushed over the words that Yan Rusheng quoted from her diary. She felt indignant and took revenge on him.

After giving it some thought, a crafty smile flashed in her eyes—the same identical expression Yan Rusheng had on his face earlier on.

She quipped, “Yan Rusheng, I recalled that you peed on your bed when you were four years old.”

Yan furrowed his eyebrows without admitting nor denying her claims. “How can it be?”

Furthermore, how could she have remembered when she was only four years old at that time, too?

Anyway, he had no recollection of it.

“Undoubtedly.” Xuxu sounded certain and seemed to have remembered something again. “I remember there was once after you peed on your bed, you poured water on First Brother and Second Brother's beds, and unfortunately, Aunt Mu Li saw through it.”

Hearing her, Yan Rusheng started having second thoughts. He wrinkled his eyebrows and a hint of doubt flashed across his eyes.

Really? But why didn't he have any memories of it?

Anyway, be it true or false, he refused to admit and wouldn't admit even if he was beaten to death.

As he mulled over it, he ferociously glared at her with his peach blossom-shaped eyes. “Wen Xuxu, if you continue to spout nonsense, I'll throw you out of the car.”

If he were to admit... how embarrassing it would be!

Xuxu ignored him and laughed out loud. “Yan Rusheng peed on his bed when he was four years old.”

She was having a hard time catching her breath in the midst of her laughter. “If this news travels out, or perhaps, just getting this into Zhou Shuang and Lu Yinan's ears would suffice.”

Yan Rusheng felt diffident and flew into a rage out of humiliation. He glared at Xuxu as he warned her. “If you dare to spew ridiculous stuff, I'm going in to meet my son tonight and teach him how to have sex.”

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#### **Chapter 794: All the Credit Goes to You**

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

Besides behaving like a hooligan, what else could he do?

“You don't believe me?” She nodded and said, “Alright. When we see Aunt Mu Li later, I'll verify this with her.”

She thought, *‘Let's see if you would still dare to laugh!’* Yan Rusheng was extremely annoyed and he warned, “Wen Xuxu, don't rake this matter up again.”

Xuxu raised her chin upwards and knitted her eyebrows. "Then will you stop making fun of me in the future?"

"I'm not making fun of you." Yan Rusheng seductively beamed at her. "I'm just overjoyed and thrilled that you've been thinking about me since you were young."

"Tsk." Xuxu's face turned crimson again. She quickly averted her gaze and looked down. "Scum!"

The two of them were bantering non-stop throughout the journey that Xuxu momentarily forgot about her troubles and was smiling throughout.

After they arrived at the airport, Mu Li and Yan Weihong walked out of the VIP lane shortly after.

Yan Rusheng initially wanted to wait in the car, but Xuxu insisted on getting out to wait for them. When she caught sight of Mu Li, she happily dashed forward. "Aunt Mu Li."

Xuxu gave her a warm hug like an excited child, and tears of joy filled her eyes.

She still wasn't capable of being in charge when their family faced problems.

In fact, she was feeling helpless for the last few days. Oh, how she wished that grandmother was still around.

But with Mu Li's presence, she had found her pillar of strength.

Mu Li also hugged Xuxu in return and patted her on her back. "My child, don't be so rough. Be more gentle and mindful of my grandchildren."

She then came to a sudden realization and then gently pushed her away. She knitted her eyebrows and looked at her. "Eh? What did you address me earlier?"

*'What did I address her?'* Xuxu was dumbstruck for a moment and a flush crept up her face. She finally whispered, "Mother."

She shifted her gaze to Yan Weihong and smiled. "Father."

Yan Weihong smiled and nodded at her affably.

They were fond of Xuxu all along, and given that Xuxu is now carrying their grandchildren, they doted on her even more.

Second Master Yan's heart was in his mouth when he saw Xuxu dashing towards Mu Li earlier.

When Mu Li chided her, he couldn't agree more.

"Let's go." Witnessing this warm sight, Yan Rusheng didn't have the heart to cut them off. But since they were attracting more and more stares, he had no choice but to hurry them.

It'll be troublesome if the reporters caught sight of them.

Mu Li finally took a glance at her son and pointed a finger at him. "Rascal, you're quite capable."

As she said that, she took a quick peek at Xuxu. Yan Rusheng obviously knew what she was driving at and grinned. "All thanks to Madam Mu Li for imparting her experiences to me."

The mother and son walked ahead of Xuxu and Yan Weihong, they chatted as they walked.

Yan Weihong intently looked at Mu Li and Yan Rusheng. In a deep and earnest tone, he said to Xuxu, "Xuxu, father wants to thank you."

Xuxu raised her eyebrows in bafflement. "Eh?"

*'Thank me for?'*

Yan Weihong spoke in a grave tone. "Thank you for putting your trust on Third Yan, and also for standing by him at a crucial moment with an unwavering faith against the outsiders. This is something that Third Yan hasn't done before, though I am not too sure yet and I have to observe him. But so far, I can tell that he has matured and all the credits should go to you."

At least, he didn't frown in impatience while they were standing there chatting a moment ago.

Instead, he waited patiently on the side. If this happened in the past, it would be impossible.

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#### **Chapter 795: Tell Her There's No Such Matter**

"People do change and mature after going through certain things." Xuxu coyly smiled. "I feel that we're now a complete body, growing together, changing for the better and dealing with situations together."

Yan Weihong smiled. "Actually, both of you didn't change much since you were young."

Xuxu paused for a moment before breaking into a laugh. "Perhaps."

The two in front of them were walking very fast for Yan Rusheng had hastened his footsteps. Mu Li had a hard time catching up with him.

She grumbled under her breath. "Can you slow down a bit and spare a thought for your mother who's wearing heels? Your wife is still right behind too and has yet to catch up with us."

Yan Rusheng turned back and saw that Xuxu and Yan Weihong were quite a distance away. He moved closer to Madam Mu Li and sheepishly whispered, "Madam Mu Li, I have a serious question to ask you."

Mu Li looked at him, puzzled. "So serious. What do you want to ask?"

Yan Rusheng deliberately lowered his voice. "Did I pee on the bed when I was four years old?"

He was still brooding over this matter because if Xuxu could remember such an incident, he couldn't understand why he had no memories of it.

Furthermore, Xuxu made it sound so convincing that he doubted himself.

Mu Li knitted her eyebrows, baffled. "What? Pee on the bed?"

Her thunderous voice... Yan Rusheng glared at Madam Mu Li with his peach blossom-shaped eyes. "Lower your voice."

He turned and looked behind him uneasily.

A streak of shrewdness flashed across Mu Li's eyes. She seemed to understand what he meant, and she stifled a grin.

She pretended to recall before shaking her head. "It's been too long and I can't remember anymore. But when you were much older, you did pee on the bed."

"I peed on the bed before?" Yan Rusheng asked skeptically, "Really?"

Mu Li frowned. "If you don't believe me, why bother asking me?"

"Alright, if you say so, so be it!" Young Master Yan had been crowned as the *'four-year-old who peed on the bed'* even though he wasn't willing to accept this truth.

He continued speaking in a hushed tone. "If Xuxu wants to verify this matter later, just tell her that there's no such matter."

"Got it." Mu Li looked serious on the outside but was bursting with laughter in her heart. All her facial muscles involuntarily twitched.

This silly son of hers was usually very wise, but in the presence of Xuxu, he actually turned dumb.

Peed on the bed at the age of four—and he actually believed her without realizing that he had been taken for a ride.

The four of them arrived at the city and had a quick meal before heading home.

The atmosphere at home was cold and quiet. Mu Li was the first to step in and she saw Jiang Qinglian and Yan Runan's wife, Jin Qianqian, seated at the sofa. The TV was turned on, but both mother-in-law and daughter-in-law were not watching but chatting.

Mu Li's jaw dropped as she stared at Jiang Qinglian. At one glance, she couldn't believe that she was her sister-in-law, Jiang Qinglian.

Why did she become so haggard overnight?

"Sister-in-law." Mu Li let go of the luggage in her hand and moved towards Jiang Qinglian.

Jiang Qinglian glanced at Mu Li for a moment, and her face turned dull and cold.

She pressed her lips together and remained mum.

But Jin Qianqian, who was seated beside her, acknowledged Mu Li. "Second Aunt."

"Qianqian." Mu Li smiled at Qianqian and looked down at her tummy. "Your tummy is visible now."

Qianqian forced a smile and looked down, her expression darkened.

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**Chapter 796: What Are You Afraid Of?**

Her tummy was getting bigger by the day, but the father of her child would go to jail soon.

Mu Li could fathom her thoughts, and she walked over to her and sat down. Clutching her hands between hers, she said, "Qianqian, both you and Xuxu are too skinny. You've got to eat more."



It's of no use telling her not to fret over other matters.

Her husband would be in jail soon, and she was definitely worried and anxious over it.

She shifted her gaze to Jiang Qinglian and was about to move her lips. But seeing her cold and expressionless face, she didn't know what else to say to her.

Regardless of what she would say, she's sure she won't hear of it either.

It was also pointless to offer her any words of consolation.

"First sister-in-law," Yan Weihong addressed her with his usual deep voice as he stepped in.

"Both of you are finally back," Jiang Qinglian nonchalantly responded to Yan Weihong. She then turned to look at Jin Qianqian. "Qianqian, I'm going up first."

She stood up and walked towards the staircase.

Mu Li pressed her lips together and looked helpless as she watched Jiang Qinglian from behind.

Next, she shifted her gaze to Yan Weihong.

Yan Weihong was just about to turn, and he looked at her and their eyes met. He gave a slight nod and quickly trailed after Jiang Qinglian.

"First sister-in-law, let's have a talk."

Yan Weihong spoke as he ascended the stairs.

Jiang Qinglian halted her steps at the corner of the stairway, and she turned back to look at Yan Weihong. Her expression was cold as usual. "Weihong, what's there to talk about? I'm not making things difficult for anyone. I just don't want to spend my life with Yan Weiye anymore. Can't I at least do that?"

She got emotional as she spoke. "Or should I say, you're afraid that I'll withdraw my shares from the Yan family and implicate Third Yan's position as the President of Flourish & Prosper?"

Yan Weihong understood the emotional state she was going through, inevitably, she would spew harsh words. He furrowed his eyebrows and asked, "Do you think Mu Li, Third Yan or myself would care about this?"

All these years, he and Mu Li never spent a single cent from Flourish & Prosper.

Jiang Qinglian retorted, "Then, there's no issue already."

After that, she raised her feet and walked towards her room.

Yan Weihong's exhortation sounded from behind. "Flourish & Prosper was established during my grandfather's era and it's the estate of our Yan family. Under my mother's hands, it grew strong and achieved great heights and glory. So I hope that you'll reconsider your decision."

They weren't concerned about Flourish & Prosper's returns, but the name Flourish & Prosper belonged to the Yan family, and it's important for them to guard and protect it.

Hearing this, Jiang Qinglian stopped in her tracks once more and turned back to sneer at Yan Weihong. "Why? What are you afraid of?"

She clenched her fists and her body briefly trembled.

Tomorrow was the start of the court case, and they still do not know what her son would be facing. Yet, they still had the mood to talk to her about Flourish & Prosper and the Yan family's estate.

Yan Weihong's expression turned cold. "First sister-in-law, I know that First brother had done you wrong. But I'm sure you're also aware of how mother had treated you and Mu Li."

In terms of character, Yan Rusheng was similar to him.

They always drew a clear line between work and personal matters.

Regarding his nephew's possible jail term, his mood wasn't exactly pretty too.

But Flourish & Prosper was equally important because its achievements didn't come overnight. Since the elderly lady had handed Flourish & Prosper to Third Yan, it shouldn't be destroyed while it was in his hands. Otherwise, he would also be deemed a sinner who'd have committed perhaps, an even greater sin than Yan Runan.

Jiang Qinglian nodded. "Mother had always been fair towards Mu Li and me, and I'm fully aware of that."

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#### **Chapter 797: Stop Running**

Jiang Qinglian's words seemed choked in her throat, and her eyes glistened.

She hissed, "But the unfilial one is her son. When the old madam was around, she refused to allow his illegitimate children to enter the family. But once the old madam had passed on, he brought them in. If he didn't insist on doing that, why would Runan make such a mistake?"

The more she thought of it, the more she hated Yan Weiye. She really couldn't wait to kill him with her bare hands.

Thinking back, she had been his wife and able assistant for decades. She had contributed so much to the family, and what did she get?

The son he had with another woman was over twenty years old, and he even had a daughter. A boy and a girl, how ideal was that?

She had endured and given in but she had harmed her own son as a result.

It would mean that all her kindness, generosity, and compassion were all in vain.

"Yes." Yan Weihong nodded and pressed on. "But the children never had the thought of snatching the Yan family's inheritance."

Jiang Qinglian spoke rather shrilly. "Illegitimate children are originally not supposed to be seen. But evidently, he wanted to give them an official status!"

It overwhelmed her with emotions by then. "Yan Weiye wants the best of both worlds. How can I let that happen?"

"Su Yue!"

Yan Weihong was about to speak when Xuxu's voice echoed suddenly.

Both Jiang Qinglian and Yan Weihong cast a look towards the direction of Xuxu's voice at the same time.

They only caught a fleeting glimpse of Xuxu running away.

Yan Rusheng followed swiftly and stopped when he saw Qi Lei whom Su Yue was with earlier on. "What happened?"

Qi Lei was feeling flustered when he saw that Su Yue had run away. "This afternoon I went to send her food, and I spent some time with her. She said she wanted to chat with her and to reassure her she wants nothing. And she said that she can return to Country Y."

He was anxious and he couldn't string words together. He paused for a moment. "I don't know who the person she was referring to. I tagged along because I was worried about her."

Qi Lei's words viciously tugged Yan Rusheng's heart.

Other than First Aunt, who else could it be?

Who knew that the little lass had thought about so much stuff? However, was it even something she should be worried about?

It frustrated Yan Rusheng, and so he ran out of the house. He was worried about Su Yue, and certainly more worried about Xuxu. She had followed suit after Su Yue.

"Yueyue, stop running. Can you wait for me?"

Su Yue sprinted straight for the road when she dashed out of the house. Although her leg wasn't fully healed yet, and that she was still limping, it still made Xuxu pant as she chased after her.

But no matter how she shouted, the lass didn't respond. She seemed to be wiping her tears as she ran.

Xuxu knew that Su Yue had always minded her identity as an illegitimate daughter, and she was especially sensitive. First Aunt's words might have agitated her.

More so, she was anxious as the traffic was heavy on the roads.

She heavily panted as she struggled to keep up with her. "Yueyue, stop running. I'm afraid that my baby wouldn't be too well."

Even if she used her baby to make Su Yue turn back because the girl carried on running.

Xuxu knew that something had provoked the girl, and she couldn't stop being worried.

Yan Rusheng caught up with her in no time. "Stop chasing after her and go home first. I'll look for her."

He saw that Xuxu was breathless, and it had him worried. He glanced at Qi Lei. "Go after Su Yue, I'll bring your Sister Xuxu back first."

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### **Chapter 798: Yueyue, Don't Be Sad!**

Qi Lei nodded and rushed past them to chase after Su Yue with no hesitation.

Xuxu nudged Yan Rusheng. "There is no need, Ah Sheng. Finding Su Yue is more important. I'm afraid that she might do something foolish."

She was anxious as she looked ahead. By then, she wasn't able to catch sight of the tiny figure.

"Don't worry, I'll definitely find her," reassured Yan Rusheng. He then sprinted away.

Mu Li caught up, and she stopped beside Xuxu. She tightly clenched on Xuxu's arm. "Xuxu, let us go back first."

However, Xuxu was still worried as she stared into the distance. "Su Yue is different from us."

"I know, and it's heart wrenching to hear those words from her."

Mu Li recounted what Qi Lei had said earlier on, and when she finished, Xuxu's eyes were glistening.

Yueyue's personality confined herself to her own world, and she refused to open up to others. Except for herself, she hadn't seen Su Yue interacting with anyone else.

She was so afraid of First Aunt, and she didn't even dare to be around her whenever First Aunt was in the house. And yet, the lady had the gall to say all those things to her.

Xuxu had no idea how hard Su Yue must have struggled before coming to the country. It must have taken her a tremendous amount of courage before coming to such a decision.

Xuxu's heart ached for the little girl, but she felt that First Aunt wasn't entirely wrong. Her husband had committed adultery, and he even had a pair of illegitimate children born out of it. And even though it was beyond anyone's tolerance, he still had the gall to bring them into the family.

Her own son had committed a crime to seek revenge against his own father, and any mother would have turned hysterical.

Xuxu agreed that Jiang Qinglian was right—First Uncle was the main reason Second Brother had made such a mistake.

Mu Li interrupted her thoughts. "Third Yan is searching for her. Don't worry so much."

Xuxu nodded and before she went back with Mu Li, she threw another worried glance at the road.

When they got back, Jiang Qinglian and Jin Qianqian weren't in the living room anymore. Only Yan Weihong was there.

He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Xuxu. "Where is the girl?"

"Third Yan went after her." Mu Li continued, "Nothing will happen if he is around."

Xuxu nodded and stole a glance upstairs before her eyes landed casually on Grandmother's portrait.

All the family members gathered together, yet everything had changed.

She helplessly sighed as Mu Li pulled her towards the couch.

...

“Su Yue, stop running!”

Su Yue dashed across the road and it scared the wits out of Qi Lei and Yan Rusheng. It was only when she safely crossed the road did they breathe easy once more.

Qi Lei swiftly crossed the road. He was an agile and athletic man, and he would naturally be faster than a young girl who was limping.

He caught up with Su Yue and held on to her tightly.

Yan Rusheng reached them shortly, and he grabbed Su Yue’s wrist. He looked at her as she bowed her head. Yan Rusheng couldn’t read her expression.

He hasn’t entirely gotten over his shock and he couldn’t help but give her a gentle lecture. “There were so many cars on the road, do you know how dangerous it was?”

Su Yue didn’t speak but Yan Rusheng saw tears leaking from her eyes.

It startled him. “Yueyue, don’t be sad.”

He consoled her and hugged her tightly.

Yan Rusheng’s hug had surprised Su Yue, but rather than being apprehensive, she felt it was strange and unfamiliar.

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#### **Chapter 799: I Got It, Stop Worrying So Much**

Su Yue’s pressed her hands against Yan Rusheng’s chest, and she was slightly trembling as she sobbed.

Yan Rusheng gently shoved Su Yue away. He softly said, “Your third sister-in-law is worrying about you, and if you continue being sad, her heart will ache, too. Let me send you back to the apartment first.”

He knew that Xuxu was the only person she would care about.

Xuxu was the only one she would instantly respond to. It was only when Su Yue was with Xuxu that she would seem more alive—like a normal human being.

Su Yue heard Yan Rusheng and hastily wiped her tears. She raised her head and gazed at Yan Rusheng with swollen eyes. “I want to eat Kentucky Fried Chicken.”

“Silly girl.” Yan Rusheng gently stroked her hair and affectionately smiled at her.

Ever since Su Yue protected and defended Xuxu to an extent she used hot soup to splash Fang Jiayin, Yan Rusheng accepted her as his younger sister even if she wasn’t officially part of the Yan Family.

Perhaps it was because Xuxu loved and she doted her, or perhaps they were related by blood, or it could be a combination of both reasons.

He quipped, “Qi Lei will eat together with you.”

His parents had just arrived, and the trial was set for tomorrow. He had plenty of things to do.

Su Yue shook her head. "I want to look for my brother."

"Hmm." Yan Rusheng glanced at his watch. "I'll send you there."

"Okay." Su Yue nodded and unexpectedly, gave Yan Rusheng a bright smile.

She glanced at Qi Lei, and she beamed at him. "Brother Qi Lei, I'm going to look for my brother."

"Okay." Qi Lei nodded. "I'll make some chicken wings and send them to you tonight."

Su Yue's smile widened when she heard him. "Thank you!"

Yan Rusheng was speechless.

Indeed, she was still a child. Her eyes lit up at the mention of food. If only that stupid woman—Wen Xuxu—could be so easily coaxed.

What surprised him more was Su Yue saying *thank you*. This little lass had learned her manners, and it was news to him.

Yan Rusheng brought Su Yue home, and she stood outside the courtyard. She was fearful. She had her head bowed, and she refused to enter.

Yan Rusheng didn't coerce her and retrieved his car.

Xuxu rushed out when she heard noises outside. She anxiously pressed on for an answer the moment she saw Yan Rusheng. "Where is Yueyue?"

Yan Rusheng gestured to the entrance. "Outside."

"Yueyue!" Xuxu bolted towards Su Yue.

"Third sister-in-law." Su Yue took a deep breath before looking at Xuxu. She softly apologized, "Sorry for making you worry. Don't be mad at me."

She was afraid that Xuxu might not talk to her anymore.

Xuxu glanced at her swollen and red eyes. She then stretched her hand to stroke her face. "Silly girl, there is no need for an apology."

She tightly embraced her to erase the shock and fear she suffered earlier on.

"Where is Qi Lei?" Xuxu's eyes darted around at the surroundings.

Su Yue replied, "He went back. Third Brother is sending me to look for my brother."

Yan Rusheng was in his car and he peeked his head out from the window. "She wants to look for Su Yan, and I need to head out to settle some matters so I'll send her along the way."

Xuxu nodded, but she wasn't entirely at ease. She reminded Yan Rusheng, "You have to make sure she is safely in Su Yan's hands alright?"

She opened the door for Su Yue.

Yan Rusheng frowned and gave her a cold glare. "I got it. Stop worrying so much."

This woman was really a worrywart. She always worries about the children at the orphanage, constantly worries about Su Yue, but she never worried about him. Otherwise, she wouldn't have banned him from her bed.

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

#### **Chapter 800: Will This Do?**

She should be concerned about his sex life instead!

After Su Yue got into the car, Xuxu bent over and explained, "Yueyue, Aunt Mu Li have just returned and I have to keep her company. So, Third Brother will send you there."

Actually, she ought to stay by her side to keep her company instead.

The words she heard earlier on must have dealt her a huge blow. It was impossible for her to forget about it so soon.

Xuxu heaved a sigh. She thought the more sensible she grew, the more she felt sorry for her.

"Mm."

After Su Yue nodded her head, Xuxu had closed the car door.

She went back into the courtyard after Yan Rusheng drove off.

As they cruised down the road, Yan Rusheng asked Su Yue, "Do you know where your brother could be right now?"

Su Yue shook her head. She answered, "I don't know."

The siblings weren't close to each other. Su Yue left the orphanage only when she was in her early teens and by then, Su Yan was already in high school. He had a laid back nature, and he had moved out to live alone at a young age, supporting himself through school by taking on various jobs.

Furthermore, Su Yue wasn't keen on meeting or communicating with people, including Su Yan.

Yan Rusheng knew of these and had already expected that Su Yue didn't know of Su Yan's whereabouts. He said, "We'll call him to find out."

Su Yue looked down and mumbled, "I don't know his contact number."

Yan Rusheng was speechless. How could she not know her brother's contact number? He then briefly recalled Ming Ansheng mentioning that she had only registered Xuxu's number on her phone.

Feeling helpless, he scrolled through his contact list and found Su Yan's number. He pressed the dial button. "Where are you? Su Yue wants to go over to look for you."

Su Yan said something which caused Yan Rusheng to furrow his eyebrows helplessly. "Then, I'll send her back home."

Without waiting for Su Yan to continue, he hung up and threw his phone back into the glove compartment. Turning to look at Su Yue, he said, "Your brother is out in the suburbs for an outdoor shoot. Let me send you back to the apartment first."

"I don't want to go back." Su Yue kept her head bowed, and she was playing with her fingers. She whispered, "I'll take a stroll myself."

Yan Rusheng rejected her without hesitation. "Cannot."

Wen Xuxu had repeatedly instructed him to hand her over to Su Yan because she was worried about her being alone. So how could he let her go for a stroll alone?

Yan Rusheng thought over it and surveyed Su Yue once more. Seeing her in that state, he couldn't help but give in. "How about this? I'll bring you along with me. Since you wanted to eat Kentucky Fried Chicken, you'll wait for me there. Will this do?"

Su Yue smiled when she heard what he had to say. She nodded her head, but she still wore a slight frown. "Alright."

Al—right? What a reluctant answer. She was really an ingrate lass. Besides Xuxu, she was the only one to have received such good treatment from him, okay?

Yan Rusheng gave a forced smile. He didn't utter a further word and focused on his driving.

His cellphone rang incessantly throughout the journey until the calls ended by themselves.

"I've reached. Give me a while."

"I have a child with me. Let me look for Kentucky Fried Chicken and send her there first."

During his conversation, Yan Rusheng spotted a Kentucky Fried Chicken outlet. He swiftly ended the call. He drove towards it and stopped his car at the entrance.

Pointing to the Kentucky Fried Chicken outlet, he looked at Su Yue and instructed, "You go in first and I'll come back and look for you in a while."

Su Yue nodded her head as she unfastened her seatbelt. Before she got off, Yan Rusheng asked, "Do you have money with you?"