

Elite Doting 811

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Chapter 811: Flourish & Prosper Belongs to the Yan Family

“You don’t have to worry about your son,” Yan Rusheng replied in a positive note, “It doesn’t mean that I will sack your son if I buy your shares. If he’s capable, he can continue to soar to greater heights at the company. You can rest assured.”

He raised the cup to his lips and took a sip. He quietly glanced at Chairman Zhang, reading his every expression.

He watched as Chairman Zhang’s face turned from red to a delicate shade of green. A subtle mocking smile appeared on his face.

Chairman Zhang forced his voice back to politeness. “President Yan, this news is too sudden.”

“It isn’t sudden at all.” Yan Rusheng placed the cup down before looking at Chairman Zhang with a serious expression. “I’ve already brought Attorney Xiao over. The documents are all ready and once you agree, you may sign to seal the transfer of shares.”

The documents were all ready!

Chairman Zhang gnashed his teeth. He couldn’t smile anymore. “President Yan, are you coercing me to sign?”

However, Yan Rusheng sat still, composed and cool. He frowned as though he was being wronged. “Chairman Zhang, you’ve got the wrong idea. Why would I coerce you? I’m just discussing with you.”

He had arranged for an attorney, and more so, the documents were all ready. Wasn’t it coercion?

Perhaps it might have been better if Yan Rusheng didn’t pretend to be courteous and polite. Chairman Zhang was boiling with anger with how Yan Rusheng was acting. He was completely at Yan Rusheng’s mercy and this infuriated him.

His face fell. “What if I don’t agree?”

Yan Rusheng nodded. “Sure.”

His answer was too abrupt and casual that it made Chairman Zhang even more fearful. He narrowed his eyes in suspicion into Yan Rusheng’s shrewd-looking eyes.

As though he was trying to figure out what was on his mind.

Certainly, Young Master Yan wasn’t someone who others could easily read through. Chairman Zhang couldn’t understand him at all.

The silence stretched on for some time inside the room. Yan Rusheng smiled and broke the silence. “Chairman Zhang, your company seems to be in some trouble lately.”

Chairman Zhang could feel his hand trembling.

Yan Rusheng observed his reactions and grinned. "That's expected as the management is too inexperienced."

"You..." It stunned Chairman Zhang that he couldn't utter a word. It was as if someone had their hands wrapped around his throat.

Yan Rusheng turned serious once more. "Your shares are still valuable right now, so I seriously think you should consider my proposal."

This was the ultimatum.

Chairman Zhang was desperate and helpless, but he still wasn't resigned to his fate. He snarled, "President Yan, you're forcing me to sell my shares so you could increase your shares in rival to First Madam, right?"

Yan Rusheng's malicious-looking eyes glinted, but his expression remained unchanged. "You just need to know this fact, Flourish & Prosper belongs to the Yan family."

He delivered a clear and concise message.

Chairman Zhang clenched his fists, unwilling to yield to him but at the same time, fearful of his threats.

Yan Rusheng carried on, "You should learn to be a wise man who submits and adapts to circumstances. If you meet any trouble in the future, I, Yan Rusheng will help you if it's within my ability. On account of my Grandmother, I will still do you this favor."

Chairman Zhang sneered. "I would like to know how much President Yan is offering to pay for my shares."

Yan Rusheng turned towards the door and yelled, "Attorney Xiao!"

He rushed in the second he heard Yan Rusheng. "President Yan."

He walked to the couch and bowed to Yan Rusheng and Chairman Zhang.

Yan Rusheng instructed him, "Show Chairman Zhang the transfer of shares document."

"Right away." Attorney Xiao placed his briefcase on the coffee table and selected a document. He presented it to Chairman Zhang. "Chairman Zhang, please take a look."

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Chapter 812: Of Course, We'll Continue

Chairman Zhang stared at the cover of the document for a long time before he received it.

He didn't peruse the contents carefully. Instead, he dived straight for the value of the shares before reading the rest.

He finished skimming through it. He was muttering to himself with clenched fists. After a while, he spoke, "President Yan is indeed generous. It seems that First Madam is posing a real threat to you this time."

Mockery was clear in every word.

Anyway, he had fallen out with President Yan and he had forced him to sell his shares. He merely wanted an outlet to vent his anger.

“Seems like Chairman Zhang doesn’t understand me too well.” The corners of Yan Rusheng’s lips curled coldly.

He twiddled his fingers, playing with the porcelain cup. The menacing aura that Yan Rusheng emitted was enough to drown Chairman Zhang.

He heard rumors that the exposition of government officials was Yan Rusheng’s doing.

After a moment of deliberation, he decided not to push his luck any further. Otherwise, he might end up like those government officials.

As he picked up a pen to sign the document, he remained silent all throughout.

It caught Yan Rusheng in a surprise when he saw him signing the papers. He asked, “Don’t you need to discuss with your wife or son?”

Chairman Zhang nearly puked his blood out.

He was trembling violently with rage.

Discuss? Wasn’t the result the same regardless of discussing it or not? Would it even change anything?

Furthermore, the document was already ready, and it was a blatant display of coercion. Would he be able to leave if he doesn’t sign it there and then?

Yan Rusheng grinned and took the document. “Actually this contract was prepared long ago. Didn’t you notice the papers seemed rather yellowish?”

Then he moved the document nearer to Chairman Zhang’s nose. “Smell it. Is there a stench of aged paper?”

He had indeed prepared these documents the moment he took over the company. His plan all along was to monopolize and run Flourish & Prosper.

When Grandmother passed away, he halted his plans.

Attorney Xiao’s mouth twitched so violently that it was in danger of changing shape.

‘President, is this really a good idea?’ he thought, ‘Chairman Zhang was getting on in years and look at his face right now! He is as red as a pig’s liver.’

He had forgotten how to respect the elderly and cherish the young!

“President Yan, I have something on so I’ll make a move first.” Chairman Zhang swallowed and inhaled deeply. He rose and left in a huff.

Yan Rusheng savored his tea once more as he watched Chairman Zhang leave with a sly smile. His eyes were sparkling rather malevolently.

He averted his vision once Chairman Zhang disappeared from sight. He stared at the document and turned to Attorney Xiao. "Keep all the contracts."

"Yes." Attorney Xiao bent, and as he arranged the documents, he spoke rather hesitantly, "You've acquired five percent of Chairman Zhang's shares. Next..."

Yan Rusheng answered, "Of course, we'll continue."

He was oozing with confidence.

Attorney Xiao nodded. "Indeed. We have to strike when the iron is hot."

He paused briefly before carrying on. "But what do you intend to do with First Madam? First Madam seems determined this time."

Yan Rusheng pressed his lips tightly, keeping mum.

His malicious-looking eyes seemed to fall into the depths of darkness.

...

After Su Yue bought the materials at the bookshop, she followed Ming Ansheng to his company. One worked while the other revised. It was nearly 5 in the afternoon.

Ming Ansheng rushed to send Su Yue home.

He drove into the district where the building was and stopped. Su Yue unfastened her seatbelt and opened the door.

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Chapter 813: Doesn't Get Tired of Chicken Wings

Su Yue casually glanced ahead. She smiled. "Brother Qi Lei."

Her sweet voice sounded so happy.

Brother Qi Lei? Ming Ansheng, who was about to drive off, stole a glance through the rearview mirror. He saw Qi Lei holding a container.

He frowned. *'Did this fellow make chicken wings for her again?'*

Qi Lei made his way towards Su Yue, and he smiled shyly at her. Ming Ansheng, on the other hand, was still pondering. "Su Yue."

He lifted the container to show her. "Your dinner."

"Thank you." Su Yue received the container and opened it eagerly. She caught a whiff of the delicious food and smiled—she looked so blissful. "It smells so nice. I'm starving right now."

She rubbed her belly, and the smile turned into a mischievous grin.

Starving? Why didn't she tell him? If she had told him, he would have brought her out for dinner!

He doesn't have the tendency to torture children!

Ming Ansheng frowned, looking annoyed. He opened the door and got off his car.

Su Yue was already devouring a chicken wing and Qi Lei was teasing her. “You’re such a glutton. Can’t you wait until you get home?”

“Your chicken wings are nicer than Kentucky Fried Chicken.” Su Yue praised Qi Lei’s cooking.

Qi Lei bashfully smiled although it secretly pleased him that a pretty girl had praised him.

He nagged, “Hurry and go up.”

Both of them completely ignored Young Master Ming.

He watched them from a short distance away and they didn’t even offer him a glance.

‘Forget it,’ he thought. He shall overlook this and not be petty. He had sent her home and did Third Yan a favor. He wasn’t hoping to hear any gratitude from her.

Ming Ansheng felt much better and glanced at Su Yue. “Su Yue, hurry up and go home. Your third sister-in-law will be here shortly.”

Su Yue finally noticed Ming Ansheng and uttered *‘oh’* in response.

She carried the container and went inside.

“Su Yue, I’ll go back first.”

Qi Lei didn’t follow her and bade her goodbye. He watched her for a while before stuffing his hands into his pockets and left.

His lanky figure slowly diminished in the horizon. Ming Ansheng watched him—he was lost in his thoughts.

He glanced at the building and watched as the door closed. He furrowed his eyebrows and muttered, “This lass, why doesn’t she get tired of chicken wings.”

She had eaten almost a dozen chicken wings in the afternoon, and yet she wants to eat more.

He shook his head; he felt baffled. He was getting old indeed, and it was almost impossible to understand teens these days.

He pressed the ignition button and activated the car.

He made a turn and drove towards the exit of the district.

A taxi stopped outside the district and a familiar figure came out of the taxi. Ming Ansheng slowed down and stopped the car. He wound his windows down. “Wen Xuxu!”

“Ming Ansheng?” Xuxu was surprised to see Ming Ansheng. As she strode towards him, she spoke, “You sent Su Yue home?”

“Yup.” Ming Ansheng nodded. “She just went up.”

Xuxu smiled. “Sorry for troubling you.”

Ming Ansheng joked. "If only Third Yan has half of your manners, I would be contented."

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Chapter 814: It's Fine

Ming Ansheng waved at Xuxu. "I'll go off."

Xuxu nodded. "Be careful on the road."

She watched as Ming Ansheng's car vanished from her sight. Xuxu whipped out her phone to call Yan Rusheng.

If Ming Ansheng hadn't mentioned Yan Rusheng, she would have forgotten that he seemed to have gone off the radar for the entire day.

The line got through and she heard the familiar song *Love Letter*. Shortly after that, he answered. "Xuxu."

Xuxu asked, "Where are you?"

She could hear the clinking sounds of glasses in the background, and she wondered if he was in the midst of accommodating someone.

Yan Rusheng replied, "I have a dinner appointment tonight. I will be back late tonight."

As expected. Xuxu nodded. "Alright then."

Then she pressed on, "Don't drink so much and come home early."

Yan Rusheng agreed, and she hung up.

It was mid-April, and the days were longer. It was almost 6 p.m. and the sun was still shining bright in the sky.

Xuxu entered the building, got in the elevator, and took out her keys.

She received a shock when she opened the door.

Su Yue was pulling a suitcase from the room. Xuxu rushed towards her. "Yueyue, what are you doing?"

Su Yue smiled. "My brother just called me and said that he would pick me up. I'm going to his place."

"But your brother doesn't have time to take care of you." Xuxu frowned. "You can stay at my place for as long as you want."

Does Yueyue feel burdened staying at her place?

Su Yue shook her head, and she appeared rather pained. A determined smile soon replaced it. "It's alright, I'll be fine."

Xuxu spoke in a concerned tone. "I will be worried if you stayed at your brother's place. He is too busy to take care of you."

Su Yue smiled and reassured her, "Third sister-in-law, I'm no longer a kid."

“Alright then.” Xuxu continued, “If you encounter any problems, you must call me right away, understand?”

It might be a good idea for her to have a change of environment so she could learn to adapt and be flexible. And she really needed to spend more time with Su Yan.

After all, they were siblings.

Su Yue nodded. “Mm.”

“Xuxu.”

Su Yan arrived while they were talking, and he stood on the carpet at the door. He didn’t intend to enter after he had greeted Xuxu. He then glanced at Su Yue. “Yueyue, are you ready?”

Su Yue nodded. “Yes.”

She seemed so nonchalant and cold whenever she talked to Su Yan. There wasn’t any warmth, neither were there emotions.

Xuxu walked to Su Yan and nagged, “Su Yan, you have to take good care of her. Don’t just focus on your work.”

Su Yan flashed a playful smile. “Why don’t you move to my place too?”

Xuxu rolled her eyes at Su Yan. “Scram!”

She held on to Su Yue’s hand. She then tucked the loose strands of her hair that curtained her face behind her ears. “Remember that you have to call me if you need me. I’ll get the chauffeur to pick and send you to school.”

Su Yan interrupted with a drawl. “It’s alright. I can send her to school every morning and fetch her home after work. It’s fine.”

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Chapter 815: What Was His Motive?

Su Yan sounded serious.

Xuxu frowned and glanced at him. “Su Yan, are you affected by those rumors as well?”

Su Yan answered, “Yueyue is my sister, and I’m able to take care of her.”

Xuxu didn’t want to discuss any further with Su Yue around. She was very sensitive to the recent news.

So she looked at Su Yan and concluded, “Alright, let’s not talk about this now. Just take good care of Yueyue.”

Su Yan nodded and bent down to help Su Yue with her luggage. “Let’s go.”

“Bye, Third sister-in-law.” Su Yue waved at her, looking as though she couldn’t bear to leave her.

Xuxu knew that Su Yue wouldn’t return to them so easily once she had settled at Su Yan’s place. At the thought of that, she was a bit reluctant to part with her, too.

She sent them to the door, and when Su Yue turned around to face her, she saw her eyes were glistening.

Xuxu's breathing stopped for a moment and her heart ached.

She wanted to tell Su Yue to be strong and to tell her that she also lost her parents when she was young.

But Su Yue wasn't her, and she had a more tragic and pitiful childhood compared to her.

Xuxu closed the door after they entered the elevator.

She went to the kitchen to get some water and saw a container next to the sink. She opened the lid and took a look inside of it.

It had just been washed, and it was very clean.

It must be Su Yue.

Xuxu covered the container with its lid and took a deep breath. Her heart suddenly felt exceedingly heavy.

What would happen to the Yan family tomorrow? What would become of them?

There was nothing she could do.

...

It was past 7 p.m. and Yan Rusheng wasn't home yet. Xuxu cooked noodles for herself and huddled on the sofa to watch TV.

She dozed off and when she woke up—it was already 10 p.m.

She called Yan Rusheng, and he replied saying he was still busy. It was very noisy on his side.

Xuxu deduced that he was most likely at a bar or a pub. She frowned as she glanced at the time. "Fooling around the whole night."

Yan Rusheng knew that he had upset her, and so he chuckled. "Unhappy?"

Xuxu chided, "Men who patronize pubs are all good-for-nothings."

She instantly ended the call.

Yan Rusheng heard the call end. He stared at the screen in amusement. "Hey! This stupid woman!"

His smile was blissful and contented.

During the entire dinner, the men around him received calls from either their family or wives—only his phone remained silent.

He knew that Xuxu wouldn't want to disturb him during his social engagements.

But he had felt jealous and envious when he saw them receiving calls.

But, when Xuxu called, he felt incredibly blissful. He stood up and turned around to bid everyone farewell. "Chairman Wu, Chairman Tang, please continue to have fun. I shall make a move first."

He hastily strode toward the clothes rack to retrieve his coat, and he hung it on his arm.

Perhaps they didn't notice that he seemed to be in a hurry.

"President Yan, take your time."

Someone yelled.

Yan Rusheng ignored it and wrenched the door open and left.

After he disappeared from their sight, the three men gestured for the ladies to leave the room. They began to discuss in a hushed conversation. "What do you think was his motive for asking the three of us out for dinner and drinks?"

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Chapter 816: Don't Chase Me Away

"Anyway, it can't be anything good."

"I heard that Chairman Zhang has already sold his shares."

...

After calling Yan Rusheng, Xuxu returned to her room and fell asleep.

She heard thudding sounds in her dream and didn't know where the sound came from. So after some time, it finally woke her up.

She was about to stretch her hand to switch on the light when a figure jumped in from the window.

"Ahhh!" Xuxu yelled out in fear. At the same time, she grabbed a pillow and jumped agilely to her feet. She stood on the bed, ready to attack the assailant.

After standing up, she had heaved a sigh of relief when she realized who the assailant was. She then lashed out. "Yan Rusheng! Are you trying to scare me to death?!"

It was her first time yelling so harshly and fiercely.

Her legs turned to jelly after screaming, and so she plopped down on the bed.

When that figure jumped in earlier on, it almost frightened her to death.

Xuxu clutched her chest while the other hand rubbed her belly to pacify her precious babies even if they weren't able to sense fear yet.

It has been Xuxu's instinct lately to think of her babies first before anything else.

Yan Rusheng knew that he had scared her, and he immediately apologized. "Sorry, my darling wife."

He began to feel along the wall to find the light switch. He noticed that Xuxu hadn't gotten over the shock.

He hastily sat down and patted Xuxu's back gently. He explained, "I called you but you didn't answer, neither did you open the door when I knocked just now. So I thought you were angry with me."

Xuxu pursed her lips, showing how upset she was with him. "You really scared me this time."

Her soul seemed to have flown away, and she became angry at the thought of it. She punched Yan Rusheng with force.

This time, her strength was sufficient enough to make Yan Rusheng frown. However, he still looked at her with a tender expression. "Sorry, my wife."

He bent and inched nearer to her and kissed her on her forehead.

He had drunk a little during dinner and at the bar as well. Even though he wasn't tipsy, Xuxu still caught a whiff of alcohol. She frowned and shoved him away. "Yan Rusheng, you stink of alcohol. Stay away from me."

Yan Rusheng knew that she was still angry, so he obediently agreed. He moved farther away from her and sat down leaving a space of about 30 cm between them.

Xuxu frowned and snorted. "Further away."

Yan Rusheng moved a little more at her command as his eyes peered at Xuxu. His lips pressed tightly as he waited for Queen Wen's commands.

Xuxu's anger was already appeased when she looked at him. But she pretended and put on a sulky expression. "Further!"

Yan Rusheng moved back and his butt reached the edge of the bed. He almost fell over, but luckily he stood up with agile feet.

When he saw that Xuxu had smiled, he grinned at her.

Perhaps it was because of the alcohol, but his grin looked so silly and adorable. Just like an innocent boy.

But Xuxu knew that he could never have innocent thoughts, so she grabbed the pillow once more and hurled it at him. "Yan Rusheng, get back home and sleep."

He had come back home with a stench of alcohol and almost scared her to death.

However, it wasn't what made her angry. It was the fact that he had climbed through the windows—their apartments were on the tenth floor.

Yan Rusheng immediately hurried back to her when he noticed Xuxu trying to chase him away. He wound his arm around her waist and whined. "Wife, I came home the moment you hung up. Don't chase me away."

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Chapter 817: She Was So Touched That Her Eyes Were Stinging

The corners of Xuxu's mouth twitched. "Can you stop being so shameless!?"

When a man has a desire, there is nothing he wouldn't do. He can whine, act adorable, and even betray his own conscience and principles.

Men are creatures who think with the lower part of their bodies!

"I just want to stick to you." Yan Rusheng wrapped his hands tightly around Xuxu.

Xuxu gave up for she knew that there was no way she could push him away. She glared and admonished him, "How can you climb the windows when you're drunk. Are you trying to die?"

"My heart only wants Wen Xuxu, so no obstacle can stop me." Yan Rusheng stretched his neck and kissed Xuxu's cheek. He then buried his face into her hair and began to rub against her neck. "I want you so badly, my wife."

How much did this fellow actually drink?

Xuxu glanced at the windows, and at the thought of the dangerous stunt he had done, she gave an involuntary shudder.

She pinched Yan Rusheng's thigh as hard as she could. "Tomorrow, I'll get someone to install anti-theft grilles. Let's see if you can sneak into my room in the future."

Yan Rusheng quipped, "Then tomorrow I'll find a locksmith and be his apprentice."

"Pfft." Xuxu finally burst out in laughter as she looked at Yan Rusheng. His smile was so seductive and alluring even if he seemed a little tipsy. She softened her tone once more. "Hurry up and take a shower. I'll go get your clothes."

She nudged him as her eyes darted to the windows once more. She needed to install the anti-theft grilles tomorrow. Who knows if he would attempt to climb in through the window in the future. It was far too dangerous.

Xuxu rose and strode across the room. The man, on the other hand, happily said, "Wen Xuxu, I want to shower here."

Xuxu quietly smiled.

She walked into the living room and to the main door. She took out a key from the shoe cabinet which Yan Rusheng had left after he had bought the apartment.

Yan Rusheng saw her when he walked out of her room. He playfully grinned. "So, you've been keeping my key in secret. Tomorrow, I shall check the surveillance cameras to see if you have been sneaking into my house when I wasn't around."

"Tsk. Go shower now! I'll get your clothes." Xuxu glared at him and opened the door.

Young Master Yan clenched his fists and raised them in victory. "Yes! Yes! Yes!"

So the key to success is to be shameless. Wooing a woman is like doing sales, and a man has to forgo his pride, ego, and principles.

The tiny woman, who stood outside the door, secretly grinned to herself. She had a sudden impulse to suddenly appear in front of him and tease him. “Young Master Yan, where did your aloofness and arrogance go to?”

Xuxu unlocked Yan Rusheng’s apartment door, and the lights were on. Even though he hasn’t been staying in for a few days, the house was still tidy and clean. It was as if she could distinctly smell his scent.

She opened the shoe cabinet and her eyes flickered.

There were two pairs of slippers, and the design was identical and in the same color.

Xuxu took both pairs out and noticed that they were brand new. There was a picture of a cat—the female pair had a feisty-looking kitten, while the man’s pair had a lazy and gentle-looking cat.

“This fellow!” She was so touched that her eyes were stinging.

Really. She had never, in her wildest dreams, ever dreamt of Yan Rusheng changing so much. Or how thoughtful he could become.

He had transformed into a man that she would love even more, and she won’t be able to extricate herself from him in this lifetime.

She put the female pair on the floor and the man’s pair back into the cabinet.

She strode towards the bedroom.

The bedroom had been left vacant and the curtains were all drawn. The bedsheets were arranged neatly.

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Chapter 818: You Will Hurt the Babies

Xuxu opened the wardrobe to get Yan Rusheng’s clothes. Yan Rusheng had stayed in the apartment for over a month so he had quite a selection of clothes. However, they were mainly blazers and shirts, most of which were of similar design and color.

She loved to look at his wardrobe and white shirts for she would feel an inexplicable joy.

It always made her think of his good-looking face and his exquisite features.

She gazed at his clothes and seemed to enter a trance. After some time, she extended her hand towards his loungewear and removed it from the clothes hanger.

She received a shock when she turned around. “Why didn’t you make a sound?”

Was this fellow bent on scaring her to death?

Yan Rusheng was wearing a white bathrobe, but... it belonged to Xuxu. It was so short that the bathrobe ended at his thighs, and it seemed to be bursting at his shoulders.

The front of the bathrobe was wide open, revealing his buff, muscular chest and abs. His sexiness at that moment was beyond words.

He lazily leaned against the wardrobe with his hands stuffed in the pockets. He wordlessly smiled at Xuxu.

Xuxu blushed when she noticed that he was staring at her. “Your clothes. I’m going back to sleep.”

She stuffed the clothes into his hands and was about to walk past him.

“Xuxu.” Yan Rusheng stretched his hand and grabbed Xuxu’s wrist. He pressed her against the wall.

He didn’t give her the chance to retaliate and immediately swooped down towards her lips. He kissed her domineeringly, and when Xuxu no longer pushed him away nor struggled, his kisses began to turn gentle.

Yan Rusheng’s hands traveled down to Xuxu’s waist. He wrapped his arms around her tightly and pulled all of her towards him.

Her soft body gave him the most wonderful sensation in this entire world.

His kisses became more passionate, and Xuxu could feel something bulging against her.

She knew what it was and deep inside her, she yearned for it too. However, she was still level-headed and rational as she was pregnant.

“Yan Rusheng, don’t be like this. We can’t—”

Xuxu tried to shove Yan Rusheng away so she could negotiate, but flaming desires got in the way! This man couldn’t wait for a second longer, so how could he give her any chance to extricate herself. He tightly wrapped his arms around her, to prevent her from escaping.

But he wasn’t entirely irrational and he avoided Xuxu’s belly.

“Xuxu, do you want it? Huh?” Yan Rusheng’s kisses trailed to Xuxu’s ear, and his warm breath was tickling her senses.

Xuxu felt as if her body was electrocuted, and she felt limp.

She gritted her teeth and muttered, “No, Yan Rusheng. You will hurt the babies.”

She knew that if she reasoned with him that he would have to wait until after she had given birth, her words would fall on deaf ears. There was no way he would walk away today.

“No, I won’t. I’ll be gentle.” Yan Rusheng’s lips brushed lightly against Xuxu’s ear. He then gently bit her ear—

—to tantalize her.

Xuxu had to admit that the man was very skilled at this that her willpower was almost utterly defeated.

“Xuxu, I want you.” Yan Rusheng suddenly grabbed Xuxu’s hand and put her hands around him.

The next second, his hands moved down and he hoisted her up in one movement.

Xuxu’s legs instinctively tightened around his waist as he turned around to carry her towards the bedroom.

“Yan Rusheng, what are you doing?” Xuxu widened his eyes and punched Yan Rusheng’s shoulders.

Yan Rusheng simply ignored her as he walked on with determination. He bent to place her gently on the bed. He sat down as he gazed at her with his peach blossom-shaped eyes which brimmed with desire. His smile was exceedingly seductive.

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Chapter 819: I Was Being Lenient

As Yan Rusheng gazed at Xuxu’s face, it was as if he was admiring a rare and precious jewel.

His burning gaze seemed to bore a hole through Xuxu that she turned scarlet. She tilted her face away and used her hands to push against his chest. “Can you get up now? Be careful and don’t fall on me.”

She couldn’t bring herself to be so liberal with intimacy.

However, the more shy Xuxu was, the more Yan Rusheng wanted to tease her. “Xuxu, we grew up together. Didn’t we experience everything together before?”

He inched closer to Xuxu and gently bit her ear. He grinned. “We even took a bath together in a bathtub. Seems like you were more liberal when you were a kid.”

“Why did you become so shy and reserved now you’re an adult?”

As he spoke, his free hand crept underneath Xuxu’s clothes. His hand moved upwards slowly, just like a crab.

‘What are you looking at? I won’t let you touch it.’

‘Shameless! Who wants to touch your private part? You’re a hooligan if you don’t put on clothes!’

Xuxu recalled the incident where she took a bath with Yan Rusheng, and she went as red as a tomato. She corrected him. “That wasn’t a bathtub alright. It was grandmother who brought us to the hot spring. You were the one who wasn’t wearing clothes. Did you know that you had tainted my eyes that day?”

Actually, they were really young at that time. Even if he tried his best to recall, he could only remember fragments of the memory. He had no idea that Xuxu remembered it so clearly, even more than he could.

How important was their childhood to Wen Xuxu? Even to the extent that she remembered such a trivial piece of memory?

Yan Rusheng used his face to caress Xuxu’s burning face. He was just itching to tease her, especially when she was feeling so shy. “Did you know that you almost killed me that day? You nearly became a widow.”

Yes, indeed. Miss Wen’s *‘deadly claws’* almost crippled Young Master Yan.

When she was younger, Xuxu didn’t understand why grabbing Young Master Yan’s private part would be so deadly to him. Now he mentioned it, she couldn’t wait to bury herself in a hole.

With gritted teeth, she snarled, “You deserved it. Don’t you know how despicable you were? I was being lenient with you, and now I regret that I didn’t cripple you.”

“Then do it now.” Yan Rusheng had a sly and lewd smile as he pulled his hand out from underneath Xuxu’s clothes. He grabbed her slender wrist and pulled it against her will towards him. “Come on, cripple me.”

Ignoring Xuxu’s shocked and dumbfounded expression, he sealed her mouth with a passionate kiss.

...

After more than an hour, Yan Rusheng finally stopped *tormenting* Xuxu.

Both of them fell asleep in a tight embrace. Xuxu fell into a deep slumber, feeling safe and contented. She finally let his hands wrap around her.

Yan Rusheng gazed at the woman who was sound asleep in his arms. He couldn’t bear to wake her up, and so he maintained his current posture without moving an inch.

It felt like déjà vu.

They had merely changed positions.

“Ah Sheng, are you awake?”

Yan Rusheng, who was in a deep reverie, had been brought back to reality by Xuxu’s voice. He peered down at Xuxu who was sleepily rubbing her eyes.

He gently smiled and kissed her on her forehead. Such affectionate and loving action had become a habit of his.

He retracted his arm from under Xuxu’s head.

His arm had become her pillow for the entire night, and it had gone numb. He gave his arm a good shake and used the other hand to massage it.

“What time is it?” Xuxu glanced at the windows. Although the blinds were drawn, she could still see the brightness outside. She scrambled up in a haste.

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

Chapter 820: Can’t You Even Endure This?

As Xuxu sat on the bed, she suddenly furrowed her eyebrows. She had stayed motionless for a moment before she stretched.

Yan Rusheng observed her in silence, and his peach blossom-shaped eyes playfully sparkled. “Why? Are your arms sore?”

Xuxu glared at him and retorted, “We did it twice and it was so long. You try it and let’s see what happens to your arms?!”

She had said it in a casual tone.

Young Master Yan twisted her words on purpose. “My darling, are you trying to make me change my sexual orientation then?”

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

She decided not to speak with this fellow whose thoughts were too dirty. Every word from his mouth was too suggestive.

After massaging her arms, she lifted the blanket and was about to get out of bed. Yan Rusheng stopped her by grabbing her arm. "It's not even 7 a.m., sleep for a while more."

Xuxu slumped back. Yan Rusheng took this opportunity and pulled her towards his chest. They laid back on the bed together.

Xuxu furrowed her eyebrows and worries washed over her. "Today is the start of the trial."

Yan Rusheng patted her gently on her waist. "You are pregnant, stop worrying about other stuff other than prenatal education for our children. His sentence won't be too heavy."

Xuxu sighed. "Regardless of the sentence, it would have a huge impact on First Aunt, second sister-in-law, and their entire family."

The difference in a jail sentence of a year and twenty years was merely the duration. However, he could never escape from being labeled as a *'convict'* forever.

He would deserve such a punishment if they were to see it from the perspective of justice and law.

But in the eyes of his family, how she wished he could be declared innocent.

"Be rational, Wen Xuxu." Yan Rusheng gazed at Xuxu with solemn eyes.

Xuxu pressed her lips in silence.

It wouldn't make any difference if she was rational or not. What difference would it make?

Yan Rusheng said, "Sleep for a while more. I need to make a call."

He pulled his arm from under her and was about to lift the blanket when Xuxu cut across. "I want to get up too, let's go back early."

"Wen Xuxu, the consequences of not listening to me would be severe." Yan Rusheng looked at her with a warning look. The next second he pushed her back on the bed and kissed her.

He merely used any effort on his hand to overcome her struggling ones.

His lips sealed Xuxu's mouth, and she couldn't utter a word, so she glared at him instead.

'This fellow is too much!'

Yan Rusheng finally unwillingly broke apart from Xuxu when he was feeling breathless.

But his hand still clamped hers tightly, and his peach blossom-shaped eyes twinkled slyly. "Actually, I've read up regarding such stuff and consulted a doctor, too. We can still do this in moderation even when you're pregnant. You were being too cautious."

This hooligan even consulted a doctor! And he even did his research!

Xuxu relentlessly sneered with contempt at Young Master Yan. He was truly a creature controlled by the lower part of his body.

Her hands were clamped tightly, so she used her knees to nudge Yan Rusheng. She warned him with a sharp glare. “Yan Rusheng, this will be the last time and there won’t be a next! If not, for the next two years, you are not coming near my bed!”

“Darling wife, I will die if I hold back for so long.” Yan Rusheng relinquished his grip on her hands and embraced her tightly. He whispered in her ear and whined, “You can’t neglect me even when we have children.”

Seems like he can’t have too many kids—her love and attention were too precious to be shared!

Xuxu lifted her eyebrows. “Can’t you even endure this?”