

Elite Doting 821

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Chapter 821: This Is Considered Normal

Yan Rusheng smiled and stopped teasing her. "Alright, let's stop talking about this or your thoughts will run wild again."

He released her hand, turned over, and got out of the bed.

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It was no longer a secret that Second Master Yan's court case would begin early in the morning. A group of reporters was already waiting outside the court.

Two Yan family cars arrived one after another.

Yan Weiye's family occupied one car, while Yan Rusheng's family were in the other.

The car door opened, and Jiang Qinglian got off. After a tormenting week, she looked dreadfully haggard and pallid.

The reporters were like cats getting a whiff of its prey, rushing forward when they caught sight of her family. They even had blocked their way.

Jiang Qinglian kept her head bowed as the reporters' cameras continuously flashed at them. Her eldest son, Yan Rusen, stood in front of her with a straight face to disperse the reporters. "Please make way. Please make way."

Under such a circumstance, no one was willing to be interviewed.

But the reporters couldn't care less since it was their job to fish out information.

"I heard that First Madam was worried that Miss Su and Master Su will be after the Yan family's inheritance, so she had already withdrawn First Master and Second Master's shares along with her two daughters-in-law and her grandchildren. Is this true?"

"Mr. Yan, how many years will Second Master be sentenced to jail? Who will take over Jiang Corporation from now on?"

"Will the little missy and little master be here today too?"

There was a long pause...

Witnessing his mother's expression turning more ugly and sullen, Yan Rusen glared at the reporters. He retorted, "Please make way or else, don't blame me for smashing up your equipment!"

"First Young Master, please don't smash up our equipment. We are reporters, so isn't it normal for us to interview people, especially prominent figures like you?"

"Precisely. We wouldn't be here if the Yan family isn't in the news."

The reporters depended on their silver tongue to dig up juicy news. They had no qualms to speak their mind.

Each got more mean and sharp with their words. Yan Rusen's face turned green, but he held back his anger and clenched his fists as he stomped off.

As the eldest in the family, he had to remain calm and unflustered. He had to keep the poise of a leader.

Jiang Qinglian thought to herself, if such a scene happened to Yan Runan or Yan Rusheng, the fate of the reporters would have been different.

Although she didn't have any daughters, she had two sons whose characters complemented each other's, assisting in work matters and living in harmony under the same household.

"I heard that First Madam was worried that Miss Su and Master Su will be after the Yan family's inheritance..."

Jiang Qinglian had now become a calculative and mean woman in the eyes of the public.

But so what? If she had been like this much earlier, perhaps Runan and she would not have to go through all these now.

"Yan Rusheng—"

As Jiang Qinglian was mulling over her regrets, Xuxu's anxious voice rang from behind her.

In a matter of seconds, a towering figure squeezed through the crowd and flashed past her.

It caught the reporters off guard, and they looked astonished as they took a step back.

People were screaming and there were smashing sounds... the scene turned chaotic.

"Yan family's matters have nothing to do with you." Yan Rusheng surveyed the reporters, who had by now retreated a few meters away, with a cold glare. "Smashing your equipment today is to let you know what is normal!"

"Smashing up the unscrupulous media is considered normal for the Yan family."

In his usual white shirt and black suit, his aura was intimidating and cold. Even the security guards outside the court turned purple in fear.

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Chapter 822: One Who Greatly Values Relationships

Yan Rusheng turned back and took a quick glance at Jiang Qinglian after he had said his piece. He then walked back to Xuxu to hold her hands.

They walked hand-in-hand towards the staircase located at the main entrance of the high court.

After the reporters dispersed, they were able to move freely with no obstruction.

After walking a short distance, Xuxu stood on tiptoes and inched close to Yan Rusheng and whispered, "Yan Rusheng, you've been too brash and violent."

Although she was chiding him, her tone was filled with affection and admiration.

Yan Rusheng knitted his eyebrows and sounded offended by Xuxu's criticism. "Don't you think your husband looked cool and exuded a domineering aura?"

Xuxu sneered to conceal her real thoughts. "Oh, please. Can you be more serious? I'm going over to be with First Aunt."

After that, she withdrew her hands from Yan Rusheng's grip and turned around to wait for Jiang Qinglian. "First Aunt."

She also looked at Yan Rusen and slightly nodded at him. "First brother."

Yan Rusen came to the Capital City earlier on, but didn't stay long and returned to C City as there was no one was left over there to take care of the company. He took the earliest flight back to the Capital City the following morning.

Yan Rusen returned Xuxu's polite bow. His expression was warm and gentle.

He grew up with Xuxu and had always regarded her as his little sister—a sister whom everyone in the Yan family doted on.

Xuxu pressed her lips together and felt comforted that First brother was still so amiable and gentle towards her.

Jin Qianqian had her hand on Jiang Qinglian's arm. Xuxu stretched her hand and was about to hold her other arm.

But Jiang Qinglian moved her arm slightly back and dodged her.

It stunned Xuxu, and she felt sad about it but she didn't give up. She pursed her lips and forced her hand through the inside of Jiang Qinglian's elbow.

Jiang Qinglian wanted to shake her off, but she held on to her tightly, refusing to let go.

As the court session was starting soon, Jiang Qinglian didn't come to a standoff with Xuxu and let her be.

Mu Li witnessed this sight while she was following close behind, and she felt sorry for her. She sighed. "This girl may look cold and aloof and may seem not to take matters to heart. But she's actually a person who greatly values relationships."

She lost both her parents at the age of four, and had moved into their family after that. However, she didn't shed a single tear then as she was still young and didn't understand what was happening.

When the elderly lady passed on, she almost went berserk and took more than a month to recover from her grief. Even at the mention of the elderly now, she would be downcast—sorrow could still be seen from her bright and clear eyes.

When Flourish & Prosper was in trouble, she was the first to step forward. And everyone with eyes could see that she doted on Su Yue even though she was the illegitimate daughter of First Uncle.

Outsiders might not understand why she was so brazen-faced to want to get close to her First Aunt, but she knew, even though they were not living together all these years.

She knew that she wanted the Yan family to live in harmony and didn't wish to witness the family falling apart.

She was a nice girl who knew the meaning of gratefulness and how to be appreciative.

As Mu Li mulled over this, she let out a sigh. "I'm really awestruck by the elderly lady's foresight and her way of bringing up her children."

She had been pampered and doted upon by the Yan family since she was young, just like their own flesh and blood. It was the norm for wealthy families to adopt children.

But many of these children became spoiled and unruly '*princesses*', some are even arrogantly willful and materialistic and spend money like nobody's business.

Girls like Xuxu were indeed hard to come by or even impossible to find amongst those that she knew from her social circle.

Their family raised her for more than a decade and lived an easy and rich life with everything well provided for. Yet, she had no problems adjusting to the poor and underprivileged life when she returned to stay with her grandfather.

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Chapter 823: Increasingly Fishy

The day she left, she left most of her nice clothes behind.

Even though she frequently went back to visit the Yan family, which girl wouldn't want to look pretty?

But this silly lass was at times too obstinate and harsh on herself.

Yan Weihong frowned and glanced at his wife. "Why are you so deep in your own thoughts?"

Mu Li turned and stared at him. "You're like a piece of an old blockhead that's devoid of emotions, and it's getting more difficult to communicate with you."

After responding to him with disdain clear in her voice, she quickened her steps and caught up with Xuxu and the rest.

...

Jiang Qinglian almost went hysterical when Yan Runan walked past them in his handcuffs, looking haggard with stubbles on his chin.

It had been only a few days. What would become of him if he had to spend many years in jail?

"Runan." Jiang Qinglian wanted to dash forward to hug Yan Runan but Yan Rusen stopped her. "Mother, control yourself. We're in court."

Jiang Qinglian clung on to Yan Rusen's hand in agitation. She continuously shook her head as she cried. "Runan... Runan didn't have to go through any hardship as a kid. Look at how scrawny he has become."

After saying that, she glared hard at Yan Weiye. "Yan Weiye, I wish you dead. You should be the one standing trial and await a sentence instead!"

Her youngest son was her beloved child. Whenever something happened to Yan Runan, it would seem that a part of her flesh cut off, causing her to lose her senses.

She had never, in her wildest dreams, ever dreamt that her son would be sentenced to jail.

Hence, she found it hard to accept the truth.

Although Yan Weiye knew he had to bear some responsibilities for his son's misdeeds, given they're in court, he detested Jiang Qinglian's irrational behavior.

Even if she didn't care about her face, she should spare a thought for the Yan family.

Would even throwing a fit in public change the situation?

"Hmph!" Yan Weiye grunted in fury. Ignoring Jiang Qinglian, he fixed his gaze at Yan Runan instead.

Seeing his son in handcuffs and more so, he looked so haggard, he couldn't help but feel sorry. He blamed himself, too!

The court session began and both parties' lawyers spoke in defense of their clients with much intensity. But towards the latter half, the other party's defense got weaker.

There were several times when the other party could not answer Lu Yishan's questioning.

Everyone, including Wen Xuxu, was visibly startled.

Except for the court workers.

Those pieces of evidence about Yan Runan's account details and the voice recording of someone threatening Wang Bin and so on...

How did she get hold of them? Even though the other party's defense lawyer seemingly made everything appear rightful, there were still some loopholes. When Lu Yishan had him cornered, he was unable to argue any further. He would subconsciously look down and appear uneasy.

Xuxu observed the entire session down to the smallest detail and found it increasingly fishy. She suddenly turned and looked at the man sitting beside her.

As expected, he was crossing his arms and appearing calm and composed. There wasn't any trace of anxiousness nor misgivings in his eyes.

If she found it fishy, he would obviously notice it too.

Xuxu heaved a silent relief and leaned back on her seat. Although Yishan had gained the upper hand now, the final verdict still depended on the judge.

But it was likely that the sentence would be lighter than what she had expected.

After the first round of defense was over, the judge announced a five-minute break.

Xuxu and Jiang Qinqin assisted Jiang Qinglian out of the court to the resting area for a drink.

Just when they stepped out, everyone's expression froze.

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Chapter 824: It's Not Your Fault

A tiny figure swiftly ducked out of the way and hid at the staircase area.

"Yueyue." Xuxu immediately gave chase.

Yan Weiye also followed suit and stepped forward, but Yan Rusen stopped him. He furtively cast a meaningful glance at him.

Yan Weiye pursed his lips together and reluctantly retraced his steps.

After he brought the two kids over, he had never seen them again. But when he saw the self-abased and timid look on his daughter's face a moment ago, he felt a tug at his heartstrings.

"Mother, let's go to the rest area for a rest." Yan Rusen attentively held on to Jiang Qinglian.

Jiang Qinglian's eyes coldly swept across Yan Weiye's face before following Yan Rusen to the rest area.

After everyone had left, Yan Rusheng raised his feet and walked towards the staircase.

Xuxu gave chase to the level below before catching hold of Su Yue. She held on to her and sat down with her side by side on the steps.

Xuxu looked at Su Yue affectionately for a while. She then gently spoke, "Yueyue, why are you here?"

It had taken her by surprise when she saw her earlier.

Su Yue clasped her hands together, fingers intertwined. She was visibly anxious and worried.

Seeing this sight, Xuxu stretched out her hand and patted her on the hand. "What's wrong?"

Su Yue turned to look at her. She asked, "Will... he be heavily sentenced?"

So, this was the little lass' concern, hence she came over?

Xuxu shook her head and comforted Su Yue. "He won't. You shouldn't be worried about this. You're still a child, so leave this to the adults and concentrate on your schoolwork. Don't dwell on this okay?"

But she knew that Su Yue wasn't worried just because Yan Runan was her stepbrother.

Instead, she was blaming herself. The last few days, the news had reported that Yan Runan's motives for harming Flourish & Prosper were because of his hatred for his father's illegitimate children. Hence, she blamed herself.

Right from the start, she was already feeling inferior.

"My mommy is a bad person, and I shouldn't be alive," Su Yue chided herself.

Just as she had expected. Xuxu felt aggrieved and corrected her. "How can you say such things?"

Su Yue's eyes brimmed with tears and she looked down, the corners of her mouth sank and looked sorrowful.

Xuxu held on to her hand and knitted her eyebrows. “Su Yue, listen to me. Don’t you ever say such things again or else, Third sister-in-law will not bother about you anymore.”

“Third sister-in-law.” Su Yue hugged Xuxu and said, “My mommy is a bad person. She’s a mistress and snatched someone’s husband. My brother and I snatched someone’s father.”

“Yueyue, I don’t know where you heard such things from.” Xuxu looked serious and stern. “But remember this—it’s not your fault. You’re just like everyone else, having a pair of eyes, a nose, a mouth, and a pretty face. You’ve done nothing wrong and neither are you inferior to others. Perhaps you are unhappy with your parents now, but they brought you into this world and at the very least, they are still alive.”

As Xuxu spoke, sadness could be seen in her eyes. “I lost both my parents at the age of four.”

It had Su Yue dumbfounded when she heard her. She unconsciously gripped Xuxu’s fingers tightly.

She knew that Xuxu’s parents were no longer around, but she wasn’t aware that she had lost her parents at a tender age.

“At that time, I just arrived in this big capital city and there were classmates who jeered at me saying I was only lodging under the Yan family’s roof. They even mocked me for being an orphan.”

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Chapter 825: Don’t You Dare Say No

Xuxu gave a slight smile. She continued, “But what other people say, what’s it got to do with me? I only knew that grandmother and everyone in the Yan family treated me well. With so many people showering me with concerns, I knew that I must study hard, so I won’t disappoint those who doted on me. I also did not want to let myself down.”

She had long wanted to share her story with Su Yue, to let her know that she was not considered pitiful just because there were many people out there who also lost their parents just like her. She should count her blessings instead.

She wanted to let Su Yue know that there was no way they could prevent people from talking behind their backs, but they could correct their attitude and readjust their thoughts.

Su Yue suddenly let out a sigh and pouted. She solemnly said, “But other than Third sister-in-law, no one else loves me.”

‘Even if you die in the orphanage, your daddy and mommy also won’t want you. So why don’t you go and die?’

‘Your mommy is a bad person. She’s a mistress and you’re now bearing the consequences for her mistake.’

‘You think I want to give birth to you? Your daddy already abandoned you. You’ve been staying in the orphanage for so many years, but he didn’t even visit you, so why would I still want you?’

Images of those nightmarish moments that took place in the orphanage flashed through her mind again. The expression in her eyes looked bustling with thoughts.

Her hands clenched tightly into a fist.

Xuxu could feel her breath turning cold. She stretched out her other hand to stroke the little girl's face, assuring her with a warm smile.

She said, "How can it be that no one else loves you? Other than me, you still have your brother and your third brother. You just need to spend more time getting to know people, and you'll realize it. Doesn't Qi Lei enjoy being with you? And Ming Ansheng, too. They were all willing to spend time with you. They even treat you as their friend and sister."

Those few people mentioned were those that Su Yue usually interacted with, and it proved effective. Her mind immediately switched to images of her interacting with those people.

Her expression softened.

But suddenly, she frowned again. "Does Third Brother detest me as much as those people?"

'Yan Rusheng, you pretentious chap. In the eyes of your sister, you couldn't even hold a candle to Ming Ansheng and Qi Lei.' Xuxu smiled widely. "Who said so?"

Without waiting for Su Yue to respond, she yelled sharply, "Yan Rusheng!"

A man's voice sounded from her. "Wife."

Yan Rusheng's towering figure walked down from the corner of the stairs. He had been standing there for quite a while. As he saw Xuxu and Su Yue deep in conversation, he didn't want to disturb them, and so he refrained from coming down.

But who'd expected that Xuxu had spotted him?

He stood one step behind Xuxu. He had shoved his hands into his pockets and leaned sideways against the staircase handrail. He lowered his head to look at Xuxu, waiting for her to continue speaking.

She had yelled at him in a loud commanding tone, so it was impossible she'll keep mum.

Xuxu turned her head and looked at the man behind her. "You doted on Su Yue too, right?"

After that, a sharp gleam flashed past her eye as if to say *'Don't you dare say no.'*

Su Yue also turned back to look at Yan Rusheng.

An innocent smile appeared on Yan Rusheng's gorgeous face and he affectionately nodded. "Yes."

Xuxu smiled in satisfaction and then turned to look at Su Yue. "See, if you don't interact with them, how would you be able to find out if they adore or hate you? Don't be troubled by your background. We can't choose how we want to be born, but we can choose how we want to lead our lives."

When Yan Rusheng heard Xuxu's words, the corners of his mouth twitched.

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Chapter 826: Three Years

Yan Rusheng thought to himself, *'His wife was too awesome.'* She was capable of work and could manage the family, too. In addition, she was also a part-time love expert, a philosopher, and even a counselor.

Look at how the young lass was looking at his wife—she was idolizing her, and she was full of admiration and respect for the goddess in his heart. From her eyes, he could tell that Su Yue wholeheartedly trusted Xuxu.

“Third sister-in-law, fortunately, I still have you.” Su Yue broke into a smile as she bent and placed her head on Xuxu’s shoulders. Her hands clung tightly to Xuxu’s arms.

She said, “When I was young, I always wished to grow up quickly so I can be as tall, big, and strong as them. That way, they won’t be able to bully me. I can earn my money to support myself, and I can eat as many chicken wings as I want.”

As Su Yue spoke, she sobbed. Xuxu wiped her tears away and could feel her own eyes glistening.

Su Yue carried on. “I knew that Mommy intentionally left me at the orphanage and told everyone I was an illegitimate child that nobody wanted. They said that my mommy had broken up someone else’s family. The orphanage matron also came from a broken family, and it was because of a third party. So, she hated mistresses and illegitimate children. Before I came, there was a child who died of abuse but because that place was very poor, no one cared.”

“Mommy thought Daddy would look for us if we were in a dire state. She hoped that he would find a way to bring us to the Yan family. But she waited for years and didn’t wait until that day. When my brother went out to work to earn his own money, he threatened my mommy that he would leave her forever if she doesn’t bring me back from the orphanage.”

Xuxu was utterly shocked when Su Yue told her the truth about her childhood. Her tears kept rolling down.

She had assumed that her mother had a reason for sending Su Yue to the orphanage. But she didn’t think she would be so selfish and cruel enough to send her daughter to such a horrible place.

What kind of woman was she? Did First Uncle like her because of her looks only?

Xuxu was boiling with anger, but she couldn’t display her feelings towards Su Yue’s mother in front of her.

She patted Su Yue to console her. “It’s all in the past.”

Xuxu knew that because she had told Su Yue about her own story, that’s why she confided in her.

Everyone mutually depended on one another for no one can survive alone. It’s not that Su Yue didn’t understand; it’s just that she felt inferior.

Yan Rusheng quietly went upstairs while Xuxu accompanied Su Yue. They waited on the stairs.

Minutes and seconds passed by. Xuxu anxiously kept glancing at her watch. Her palms were cold with sweat.

“Let’s go.”

They finally heard Yan Rusheng’s voice.

Xuxu anxiously stood up and ran towards him. “Ah Sheng, how was it?”

Su Yue stood up as well and glanced over to Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng reached a corner. He halted his footsteps. “Three years.”

“Oh.” Xuxu bowed her head. Although it was a light sentence, it still ended up as a tragedy.

...

After they passed the sentence, Jiang Qinglian fell sick and got hospitalized for a week.

Her first daughter-in-law stayed behind to take care of her.

After they had discharged her, the first thing Jiang Qinglian did was to settle the divorce with Yan Weiye. There wasn’t much dispute regarding their assets. The old madam had divided the inheritance in her will. Everyone got their share, but it was Yan Weiye who received the most.

When the old madam passed away, the attorney read her will to the entire family. They couldn’t understand the reason behind the will. Although Yan Weiye was the oldest son, the old madam was always fair. Even if she was biased, she should allocate more of the inheritance to Third Yan who worked so hard to manage Flourish & Prosper. So, why would she give Yan Weiye a bigger share of the inheritance?

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Chapter 827: My Wife, Can You Act Coquettishly Again

Now that they had time to think about it, the old lady must have considered what was bound to happen.

She had spared a thought for her two grandchildren who weren’t officially part of the Yans.

Xuxu stood by the windows and stared at the clouds for some time. Then she heaved a heavy sigh. “Ah Sheng, what do you think can last for a lifetime?”

The man halted his movements, stood up and strode towards her. He embraced her from the back and placed his chin on her shoulders. He tilted his face and gazed at her with an expression of adoration. “My love for you.”

Xuxu smiled. “Maybe you will reconsider after I give birth. I might grow fat and have a bad temper.”

As she spoke, she tightly gripped his hands.

If Ah Sheng could love her for this entire lifetime, what else should she seek in such a lifetime?

“When the mountains collapse and the sky meets the ground, only then will the maiden leave the lord.”

“Pfft!”

Young Master Yan was being serious, but Madam Yan burst into laughter. She turned and gazed at the man who was still using his face to caress her neck. She lifted her eyebrows. “So, I’m the lord now?”

Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth. "Alright, you've gone astray indeed. Stop meeting that hooligan, Zhou Shuang."

Poor Zhou Shuang! She was being blamed for no reason.

Then his hands traveled up to Xuxu's bosom, and he pinched them hard. "I shall prove to you tonight I'm a real man!"

Xuxu hastily changed the topic. "I heard that you used a week to conquer the world?"

Yan Rusheng knew what she was referring to. He grinned. "Your husband is the king now, so you are the queen."

"Stop boasting." Xuxu frowned and nudged Yan Rusheng. "What would First Aunt think? Huh?"

She had just taken back her rightful shares and now he was buying up all the minor shareholders' shares.

Wasn't it an intentional display of going against her?

If it carried on, the crack in family ties would get bigger.

"Don't mull about it anymore." Yan Rusheng straightened his back and patted Xuxu's back gently. "Let's go out for dinner tonight."

He knew that women are more emotional in such situations.

Xuxu asked, "Where are we going?"

She didn't enjoy heading out for dinner, especially after she became pregnant.

Yan Rusheng replied, "Someone is giving a treat."

Xuxu frowned and snorted. "Those roguish friends of yours?"

Needless to say, it must be Ming Ansheng and the rest. If not, he wouldn't have thought of bringing her along.

"What you've said..." Yan Rusheng dragged the last syllable, and his eyes deviously twinkled. "When I see them later, I will convey your message."

Xuxu clenched her fists and punched Yan Rusheng's chest. "You're so annoying!"

Yan Rusheng grabbed her wrist and teased her. "Wow! My wife, can you act coquettishly again?"

Xuxu blushed and flung his hand away before marching off.

They had moved back to the mansion, but Xuxu still stayed in a separate room from Yan Rusheng.

After she had left the study, she stroked her slightly bulging belly. She was feeling a little hungry.

She decided against going back to her room. She turned towards the staircase.

She had been steadily gaining weight recently, and her appetite was getting better.

“Hey, what are you doing? There are children, elders, and servants at home. You might not care but I do.”

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Chapter 828: Do You Have Any Plans?

“You’re really a wooden block with no feelings at all. Your life is so boring.”

Xuxu had reached the landing of the stairs when she glimpsed Mu Li and Yan Weihong sitting on the sofa. They were watching a foreign romantic movie.

When an intimate scene played, Mu Li nudged closer to Yan Weihong and gave him a peck on his cheek. Instantly, Yan Weihong’s face turned as red as a cooked crab. As he chided Mu Li, he furtively glanced around as though he was a thief.

Xuxu had half a thought to retreat quietly, but it was already too late for Yan Weihong had already caught sight of her.

His slightly lined face turned scarlet, and he flashed an awkward smile. “Xuxu.”

He immediately stood up.

Xuxu pretended that she saw nothing earlier on. “Father.”

And she continued descending the steps.

However, Yan Weihong was still utterly embarrassed. He was certain that Xuxu must have witnessed them earlier on, and so he gave Mu Li a stern and disapproving glare. He walked towards the staircase and spoke at the same time. “Is Third Yan in the study?”

Xuxu nodded. “Yeah.”

She tightly gripped the staircase railing to stop herself from bursting into laughter.

Yan Weihong gestured towards the second level and solemnly said, “I’ll go look for him.”

He hastened his footsteps towards the staircase in a swift motion. He swept past Xuxu like a gust of wind.

Xuxu cracked up and covered her mouth.

She only dared to laugh in front of Mu Li.

Mu Li wistfully sighed. “When one gets old, romance slowly withers away.”

Xuxu walked to Mu Li, and the latter pulled Xuxu to sit beside her. She gently stroked Xuxu’s belly and remarked, “What I am looking forward to now is these two little fellows. How I wish they would arrive early to accompany me. I can’t depend on that old fellow, neither can I depend on my son. So the only hope lies with my grandchildren. I’m hoping that they wouldn’t only think of their grandfather in the future.”

Her eyes were brimming with adoration and affection.

Xuxu felt so blissful. “You will definitely find them troublesome once they’re born.”

She was also looking forward to their arrival. However, at the thought of it, it made her anxious and jittery.

How would her life be after her children were born? Would it turn her life topsy-turvy?

Mu Li was grinning from ear to ear. It was evident that she couldn’t contain her excitement. “I won’t. Just pass me your children and I’ll take care of them. You can carry on giving birth to more.”

“Errr—” Xuxu steered the conversation out of dangerous waters. “Mother, I’m going to the kitchen to find some food.”

She stood up and fled the scene.

Give birth... the thought was too frightening. She didn’t want more children. Before she became pregnant, she thought the more the merrier, but now she felt that two was enough.

She and Ah Sheng haven’t really had the chance to enjoy their time together.

...

Yan Weihong didn’t knock and turned the doorknob. He swung the door open and peered inside. He saw Yan Weihong staring at the laptop.

He entered and closed the door after him. As he strode over, he said, “I heard that your First Aunt is selling her shares.”

Yan Rusheng grunted in reply and threw a fleeting glance at Yan Weihong before turning back to the screen.

Yan Weihong’s face fell. “Do you have any plans?”

Yan Rusheng shook his head. “No, I don’t.”

Yan Weihong raised his pitch and reproached, “We can’t let her do that. Flourish & Prosper belongs to the Yan family. She is holding so many shares, and if she really sells them all, it will be hard for us to control Flourish & Prosper.”

Other than Yan Weiye’s shares, Jiang Qinglian holds 30% of the shares. It would be disastrous if an outsider gets all of her shares.

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Chapter 829: Counseled Her Well

Then Flourish & Prosper’s shares would be divided into a ratio of 7:3. Although their shares were also distributed in the past, every shareholder held a minor share and there were many of them.

Furthermore, they were old employees of Flourish & Prosper and the situation was entirely different.

“That’s what Grandmother had stated in the will,” quipped Yan Rusheng. He finally moved away from his desk and poured two glasses of water. He slowly strode to the couch.

Yan Weihong trailed after him, and the father and son sat together.

Yan Weihong ignored the glass of water. He was anxious and angry as he looked at Yan Rusheng. "How much does she want? We can simply buy all of her shares."

Yan Rusheng frowned. "You know she wouldn't agree to it."

If she had the intention of selling her shares to them merely for money, she wouldn't have insisted on splitting it.

She just couldn't take it lying down. It was her way of seeking revenge against First Uncle.

Yan Weihong's face darkened and the atmosphere in the room turned icy cold.

He suddenly stood up. "I'll go look for your First Uncle. These shares are too important and too much to fall into an outsider's hands."

And if their rival managed to get a hand on these shares, the consequences would be dire.

Yan Weiye gazed at Yan Weihong as he stomped away. He knew that looking for Yan Weiye would be a futile attempt, so he didn't stop his father.

He held the glass of water with his finger circling the rim. He sat in a daze.

...

Just as what Xuxu had expected, they would have dinner with Ming Ansheng and the rest.

Since Xuxu was pregnant, they considered and chose the prestigious restaurant Jiangnan River Delta for its premium dishes and ambiance. And it goes without saying that the prices were equally premium too.

After Xuxu fastened her seatbelt, she felt her phone vibrating. She rummaged for her phone in her bag.

Su Yue sent her a text with a photo. She clicked on it.

Su Yue had taken a photo of herself acting cute and it made Xuxu smile in happiness.

"Who's that? You're smiling so beautifully right now." Young Master Yan saw that his wife was smiling so happily, so happy that she resembled a blooming flower. He craned his neck to look at the screen.

It startled him. "This little lass takes photos of herself?"

"I feel that she has changed a lot recently and had become more cheerful," Xuxu deeply remarked as she typed a reply to Su Yue. *'You're so pretty in the photo. Have you done your homework?'*

Yan Rusheng seized the opportunity. "It's all your credit for brainwashing her."

Xuxu's face fell. "Yan Rusheng, do you know how to talk?"

Yan Rusheng hastily corrected himself. "I said it wrong. You have counseled her well as her psychiatrist."

Xuxu ignored him and replied Su Yue's text.

An idea struck her and she turned to Yan Rusheng. "Shall we ask Su Yue along?"

Yan Rusheng nodded. "Sure."

“Then let’s fetch her now,” added Xuxu as she dialed Su Yue’s number.

It elated Su Yue when she heard that Xuxu was coming to pick her up for dinner.

The reason for her happiness wasn’t because of food, but the fact that she could see Xuxu.

They haven’t met for some time.

Su Yan’s apartment was quite a distance away from the Yan residence.

Xuxu felt that Su Yan must have wanted to distance himself from the Yan family; that’s why he had chosen a house that was so far away.

She turned to Yan Rusheng. “What kind of woman was she? Was she beautiful?”

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

Chapter 830: What Birthday Present Do You Want?

Yan Rusheng was momentarily confused before he comprehended which woman Xuxu was referring to. He shook his head. “Anyway, she isn’t as pretty as my wife.”

Xuxu ignored his remark and began to get all worked up. “How can she be so heartless? What attracted First Uncle to her? Was it her beauty?”

Yan Rusheng smiled. Instead of giving her an answer, he asked, “If she didn’t catch First Uncle’s eye, there wouldn’t be anyone to address you as Third sister-in-law.”

Xuxu’s anger bubbled in the pit of her stomach. She glared at Yan Rusheng. “Men are all the same. They are all horrible jerks.”

Young Master Yan refused to agree with her statement. “What was that song? Out of ten men, seven are fools, the eighth one is dumb and ninth is bad. Everyone loves the last one. I’m that last one.”

Xuxu smiled at his joke. “You can never be serious. Indeed, you’re well-loved by everyone. Actresses, models—let me count.”

She counted her fingers.

Young Master Yan turned solemn. How he wished he could erase all of those memories. He frowned and turned to Xuxu to clarify. “Actually, I didn’t even hold their hands at all.”

“Sounds like you have regretted your past actions?” Xuxu lifted an eyebrow and teased him. “President Yan, do you want me to contact them? Do you want Miss Ouyang tonight? Or perhaps Miss Lee? Or—”

Xuxu couldn’t finish her question when he suddenly stopped the car. He caught Xuxu by surprise when he inched towards her and gave her a light kiss on the cheek. “I want Miss Wen.”

His soft lips brought her an instant cooling sensation. It made Xuxu’s heartbeat skip a beat. When she snapped out of her daze, she realized they had reached a traffic junction.

She turned her head and saw the man licking his lips as though he was longing for more. “Yan Rusheng, can you be serious? You’re being so silly. Aren’t you supposed to be cold and aloof?”

She raised her chin and spun her head away from him.

Both of them bickered along the way and yet flirted with each other. Time quickly passed and they somehow forgot how far their destination was.

Su Yue wore a set of a white sweatshirt with black pants. She paired it with a pair of pink Nike track shoes. She tied her hair into a ponytail and it made her look refreshing and cheerful at a glimpse.

Xuxu flashed a relieved smile.

The car stopped in front of Su Yue and Xuxu opened the window to wave at Su Yue. "Yueyue, get in."

"Third sister-in-law." Su Yue beamed when she saw Xuxu. She opened the back door, and after she had sat in, she glanced at Yan Rusheng. "Third Brother."

Her voice sounded sweet and clear.

It startled Yan Rusheng that he couldn't believe his ears. This girl greeted him?

Xuxu nudged him. "Yueyue is calling you."

Young Master Yan snapped to his senses and realized that he heard nothing wrong. He nodded at her.

He started his engine once more and turned on the radio.

A cheerful song was playing, and after the song had ended, an advertisement played.

'On 1st of May, the Prince of Angelic Voice would be meeting you at the capital city stadium. We have a date with him...'

Xuxu heard the date and seemed to recall something. She spun her head to glance at Su Yue. "Yueyue, it's your birthday next month. What birthday present do you want?"

Su Yue pressed her lips and hesitated before answering. "I just want a cake. A big cake with many layers."