

## Elite Doting 831

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

#### Chapter 831: Old Classmates' Reunion

Xuxu told Su Yue, "You are turning 18, so let's make it a grand occasion. Let's also celebrate you becoming a legal adult, too."

Su Yue shook her head. "I don't want a grand affair. It's too troublesome."

But Xuxu remained firm. "It has been some time since we had a joyous occasion in the family. It's settled then. I'll inform your brother when I return to work tomorrow."

Yan Rusheng lifted an eyebrow and commented, "Are you going back to work tomorrow?"

He was clearly against the idea.

Xuxu ignored Yan Rusheng and nonchalantly replied, "Yeah, I didn't go to work for so many days. If I continue to be absent, my boss will deduct my salary."

Yan Rusheng spoke with a stiff voice. "You should rest more and take care of your health. Why are you going back to work?"

He had tried so hard to make her return home and he certainly didn't want her to work, especially at the fellow Su Yan's company.

He always felt that the fellow had an ulterior motive for asking Xuxu to work at his company. The way he looked at her was full of affection and admiration.

Xuxu complained, "It's so boring to stay at home. Yesterday a rich lady requested for a royal-themed photoshoot, and she had asked for ten outfits. Su Yan had delegated the entire project to me."

It etched excitement on her exquisite-looking face.

Young Master Yan frowned. "Ten outfits? Is he trying to exhaust you?"

Xuxu pointed to him and spoke with a shrill voice. "You're not allowed to meddle in my work."

Yan Rusheng pursed his lips without making any sound.

Life is full of ups and downs. He and Wen Xuxu were the best examples.

He used to make Wen Xuxu come and go at his command, and now he had to obey Xuxu.

When they reached Jiangnan River Delta, the sky had already turned dark. Xuxu and Su Yue alighted at the entrance while Yan Rusheng went to find a parking lot.

"Come on, let's go in first." Xuxu held Su Yue's hand and led her towards the Jiangnan River Delta's revolving doors.

The gold-plated doors brilliantly shone. The main hall seemed to sparkle like jewels as well.

The marble floor was as shiny as a mirror.

Su Yue stuffed her other hand in her pocket as she sucked on a lollipop. It was the first time she came to such a posh place, and she felt a little intimidated. Her bright eyes anxiously wandered around.

“Xuxu. Su Yue.”

A familiar voice sounded ahead of them. They both peered ahead.

It was Ming Ansheng and Lu Yinan with a few others of their friends. Xuxu smiled and nodded to acknowledge their presence. “Young Master Ming, Young Master Lu and hello young masters.”

Someone teased her. “Wen Xuxu, if you addressed us as young masters, then are you the maid?”

Xuxu smiled and remained silent.

Ming Ansheng’s eyes landed on Su Yue. When he first caught a glimpse of her, he had the same thought as Xuxu—refreshing and bright.

He quietly beamed at her.

Su Yue had her head bowed, and she took out the lollipop from her mouth. She glanced at Ming Ansheng and noticed him staring at her. She greeted him reluctantly with a frown. “Big Uncle Ming.”

He had been staring at her the whole time. So, he must have clearly wanted her to greet him.

After greeting him, Su Yue stuffed the lollipop back into her mouth again.

Big Uncle? It made him sound older than being addressed as Uncle Ming.

Ming Ansheng frowned and wanted to express his dissatisfaction when someone interrupted. “Li Yun is here.”

Everyone glanced at the entrance. “Who is that beside him?”

“He looks familiar.”

“I think he is the son of our English teacher. What was his name again?”

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**Chapter 832: Almost Couldn’t Recognize Him**

Lu Yinan stared at the two guys walking towards him. As hard as he tried, he just couldn’t remember them.

Xuxu cried out, “Zhao Zheng!”

It enlightened everyone all at once. They profusely nodded their heads.

“Oh yeah! He was the one who had a crush on Xuxu!”

“Yeah, he was really nice to her. I remember his family owned a convenience store, and he brought snacks for her every day.”

...

Xuxu's face fell, and it instantly darkened. So many years had passed, so why would they bring it up again? Even if she didn't feel embarrassed, Zhao Zheng would be.

In the midst of their conversation, Zhao Zheng and Li Yun walked over. "Hi everyone, sorry I'm late."

Li Yun apologized to everyone with a smile.

"Young Master Li, you're a busy person now. It's so hard to take you on a date." Someone patted Li Yun on his back and teased him.

"Of course, Young Master Li is an expatriate now."

"I heard that you migrated to Country M?"

"Isn't the air fresher over there?"

"Since you've gone there, then don't come back! Do you think foreign girls are better than our girls?"

Everyone's attention was focused on Li Yun. They had neglected Zhao Zheng who trailed after him.

Zhao Zheng was a little awkward when he turned to Xuxu. "Xuxu, you said that I could find your Wechat account by searching for your QQ account, but I wasn't able to."

Xuxu smiled rather awkwardly. "Really? It has been some time since I've last used the QQ app."

*'Yan Rusheng, you petty and jealous fellow!'*

Because of him, she had to lie. She needed to, otherwise, she would have to tell him that Yan Rusheng intentionally switched off the function where the QQ app could be linked to WeChat. And it was all because Yan Rusheng didn't want Zhao Zheng to add her.

Zhao Zheng smiled in response. "Then can you check it instead? I passed by your grandfather's clinic just recently when I was on the way to the airport. I was in a rush, if not I would have paid your grandfather a visit."

Then he whipped out his phone with an eager and earnest expression on his face.

Xuxu laughed and had no choice but to take out her phone as well. Then she clicked on her WeChat app. She then said, "Can you scan my QR code?"

She had to hurry, or else Yan Rusheng would arrive at any time. That fellow might embarrass Zhao Zheng in front of everyone.

Her English teacher and his wife had always treated her nicely. So, she had to take that into account as well.

The rest of them were still happily chatting, and it looked as though they didn't witness Xuxu and Zhao Zheng exchanging WeChat accounts. However, their eyes all had a subtle, devious gleam.

Third Yan was well known for being petty. Their group chat had been inactive for some time, but suddenly sometime last winter, he had contacted the admin late at night and kicked Zhao Zheng out of their group chat.

Wasn't it obvious enough?

He even plotted to kick Jiang Zhuoheng out of the group chat too, but the admin had declined.

"Hi, Zhao Zheng. It had been some time since we last met."

After Zhao Zheng had added Xuxu on WeChat, Lu Yinan smiled and spoke to him.

"That's right." Zhao Zheng smiled and nodded at everyone else. "It has been some time since our high school graduation."

"I went to Gold Wing Building and bumped into Zhao Zheng that I almost couldn't recognize him," Li Yun interjected.

"Yeah, all of us have changed so much," Zhao Zheng replied.

His achievements were considered quite remarkable, but it still paled in comparison as compared to the young masters.

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#### **Chapter 833: Why Should His Cousin Join Them?**

First of all, as the young masters were all standing there, he certainly wasn't as suave or as gracious as them. He was not as charming as them, too.

They all exuded a refined aura, while Zhao Zhen exuded an aura of a scholar but he didn't exactly look like one.

"I heard from someone you're a professor at a university?"

Zhao Zheng humbly shook his head. "No, I'm not a professor yet."

"But your achievements are remarkable."

"Unlike me who has nothing to boast of."

"Aren't you waiting to inherit the fortune your father had left you so you can be a useless bum for the rest of your life?"

"Get lost!"

Everyone was cheerfully chatting as they teased one another. Laughter echoed in the main hall.

"Third Yan is here." Lu Yinan casually cast a glance at the entrance and spotted Yan Rusheng. Lu Yinan excitedly pulled on Ming Ansheng's shirt.

Young Master Yan stuffed his hands in his pockets and strode towards them with graceful steps. Pairs of eyes stared at him.

When he saw Zhao Zheng, his good-looking face fell, just as expected.

But that sullen look was fleeting for he had hitched a smile back on his face. He nodded at everyone.

"Ah Sheng." Xuxu hurried towards him and affectionately wound her arm around him.

“My heart is feeling the pain.” Someone dramatically clutched at his chest.

Another person followed suit. “Me too. Our great beauty Xuxu.”

Zhao Zheng tightly clenched his fists when he saw Xuxu leaning against Yan Rusheng with such a bright and blissful smile. His eyes reveal regret and pain.

Although not everyone’s first love was unforgettable, most were.

Xuxu was his first love and his goddess during school. When he entered university, he still thought of her during the first two years. Even when he found out that she had already married, he would still think of her occasionally.

Now that he had witnessed her leaning on another man’s shoulders, he still felt rather upset and jealous.

Why didn’t he manage to marry Wen Xuxu?

Wen Xuxu and Yan Rusheng had always treated each other as enemies.

“Yan Rusheng.”

Zhao Zheng straightened his back and greeted Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng maintained that smile and nodded briefly to Zhao Zheng. “Hi, it’s been some time.”

He pressed on. “How is your mother’s business recently?”

Everyone seemed to detect that the atmosphere was getting tensed.

Zhao Zheng nodded. “Yeah, not too bad.”

Lu Yinan, who was trying to create chaos, was struck with a sudden idea. He spoke, “Oh yeah, Zhao Zheng, didn’t you just add Xuxu’s WeChat? You should get Xuxu to add you to our group chat.”

Wen Xuxu threw a murderous glare at Lu Yinan. The guy was too much! She will get Zhou Shuang to deal with him.

She glanced at Yan Rusheng and the smile on his face looked stiff.

She instantly steered the conversation out of dangerous waters. “Young Masters, this is my younger sister, Su Yue.”

She then introduced the names of the young masters to Su Yue.

Su Yue merely nodded in silence.

“Little Yueyue, are you in the same class as Zhanfeng?” Lu Yinan asked.

Su Yue nodded after some deliberation. “Mmm.”

It enlightened Lu Yinan. “No wonder when that kid heard that I’m meeting your third brother and third sister-in-law, he kept pleading with me to bring him along.”

Ming Ansheng looked doubtful. He asked, “Why?”

It was their classmates' reunion, why should his cousin join them?

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#### **Chapter 834: Does a Top University Send their Professor to Recruit Students?**

Lu Yinan chuckled. "Obviously, he wanted to woo Su Yue."

What else could it be?

Ming Ansheng frowned. "Nowadays, the teens focus more on romantic relationships rather than their studies."

He surveyed Su Yue and felt she seemed so young and childish. Her tiny face might be 18 years old, but no one would cast doubt even if they placed her in a class full of middle school students.

Why would those boys like her?

Those teen boys were barely adults. They must have a different point of view when it comes to aesthetic judgment.

Lu Yinan sneered at Ming Ansheng with contempt. "Why do you sound like you didn't have a girlfriend in middle school?"

Ming Ansheng ignored Lu Yinan's remarks. Someone quipped, "Let's not stand here. We are attracting unnecessary attention. Let's chat upstairs."

Their large group was indeed too eye-catching, especially those young masters who were frequently on the news.

The group began to proceed upstairs. Xuxu retracted her arm and held Su Yue instead. "Yueyue, let's go."

Yan Rusheng strolled next to them. He didn't intend to join his friends' conversations that revolved around life and dreams.

Someone with dissatisfaction laced on his voice spoke, "Third Yan, you have been with Wen Xuxu for almost all of your life. Can't you just be without her for a while? We haven't met in so long, shouldn't you catch up with your buddies?"

"I remember how he would always complain that Wen Xuxu was annoying. But he would always wait for her outside the school gate. He must have fallen in love with Wen Xuxu and was lying to us then."

"They grew up together under a roof, and familiarity breeds fondness."

These guys were teasing Yan Rusheng and at the same time, Xuxu, too.

Xuxu was a little shy and pushed Yan Rusheng. "Hurry and go."

If he didn't join their conversation, his group of buddies would never let him off.

Yan Rusheng grunted and hastened his footsteps. They chattered amongst themselves once more.

Xuxu and Su Yue trailed behind them.

When he saw that Yan Rusheng and Xuxu weren't walking together, Zhao Zheng deliberately slowed down so he could walk with Xuxu. "Xuxu, is your sister in high school?"

He pushed the rims of his glasses and stole a glance at Xuxu.

He seemed a little nervous as he rubbed his palms together.

"Yup." Xuxu nodded and gestured at Su Yue. "She is taking her college entrance exams this year."

"Oh." It startled Zhao Zheng. He turned to Su Yue and asked, "That's fast. Have you thought of a university you wanted?"

Xuxu nodded. "This girl doesn't have any university in mind yet. Any would be fine as long as it's in the capital city."

They began climbing the broad and spacious staircase. Xuxu walked in the middle with Su Yue on her side, clutching her arm. Zhao Zheng was on the other side as he rattled on.

Zhao Zheng smiled. "You can consider our school. It's considered as one of the top few in the country.

Xuxu smiled. "There is no hurry."

They wanted to wait for Yueyue's results and to let nature take its own course. And most importantly, Yueyue must like the school.

Zhao Zheng continued, "Our school is the best in the capital city be it our campus or professors."

He had barely finished when a voice rang with sarcasm. "Does a top university send their professor to recruit students?"

Xuxu and Zhao Zheng glanced up at the same time.

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#### **Chapter 835: Taking Him as a Street Musician?**

Yan Rusheng was standing on the second level, looking down at them with a straight face. Animosity filled his pair of peach blossom-shaped eyes.

The corners of Xuxu's mouth twitched. She thought, *'Do you have to be so reactive towards a casual remark?'*

*'You were classmates after all.'*

It didn't offend Zhao Zheng in any way. Instead, he smiled and replied, "I'm not soliciting for students, but I'm just giving Xuxu an introduction to my school. There's a strict quota to the new students' enrollment which you can check online. Good grades aren't necessary to get in."

Zhao Zheng sounded superior. Yan Rusheng sneered, "I've heard that there are schools that allow teachers to take a cut for every student they recruit."

It rendered Wen Xuxu speechless.

*'Can he be more sensitive to his former classmate's feelings? Must he be so malicious and sharp-tongued?'*

But honestly, Zhao Zheng was odd too. Couldn't he tell that Yan Rusheng was snubbing him? Was he feigning ignorance? Or could it be he already understood Yan Rusheng's intention and was trying to gain credit for himself?

Yan Rusheng could enroll his sister in any prestigious university he wanted. Was there a need for him to check online for the students' enrollment?

"Let's just have dinner. We're here to eat today. Yueyue's entrance exam is still more than a month away, so there's no hurry."

After saying that, Xuxu pulled Su Yue along. They quickly ascended the stairs.

Su Yue chuckled. "Third sister-in-law, I think Third Brother is jealous."

*'See? Even someone innocent like Su Yue could tell.'* Xuxu shot Yan Rusheng a look of disdain.

But his towering figure was unmoved. He stood there with both hands in his pocket, looking awe-inspiring.

"Let's go," Xuxu urged Yan Rusheng when she walked over to him.

She didn't halt her steps and walked past Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng raised his feet and trailed after her. As he walked, he reminded her, "Wife, slow down. Take care of my sons."

He caught up with Xuxu. He caressed her tummy with one hand while placing his other hand on her waist.

It made Xuxu speechless.

*'This petty chap is too delicate.'*

...

They had booked a huge and luxurious private room in Jiangnan River Delta, and the banquet table was large enough to seat 30 persons.

The room was well-equipped with piano, violin, TV, and Hi-Fi system.

"Come, come, come. Let's first invite Young Master Lu to sing us the first song to liven things up."

In the room, everyone gathered at the entertainment area. Someone turned on the hi-fi system and TV and handed the microphone to Lu Yinan.

Ming Ansheng laughed as he said, "I'll rather have Third Yan play the piano than hearing Lu Yinan sing."

After that, he diverted his gaze at Yan Rusheng and raised his eyebrows at him.

As he signaled him to play a piece, Young Master Yan raised his chin and arrogantly looked away as if to say *'What a joke. Why must I play the piano for all of you?'*

*'You're taking me as a street musician?'*

Everyone knew that Yan Rusheng wouldn't play the piano. "Since we're unable to invite this honorable God to play the piano, then we'll have Young Master Lu to sing for us instead."

Young Master Lu was unwilling and remarked, "Am I so cheap?"

*'Pfft! I have to sing when Yan Rusheng didn't want to play the piano?'* thought Young Master Lu.

Lu Yinan removed his gold-rimmed spectacles and plonked himself onto the couch. He took the set of polka cards on the coffee table and started playing with it.

"Who else is not here yet?" someone asked.

The person had barely finished speaking when the door opened. A beautiful image of a woman appeared. "So sorry, I'm late."

There was a short-haired girl with a porcelain face devoid of makeup. She was smiling widely. From top to toe, she radiated vitality and dynamism.

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#### **Chapter 836: What Again?**

When Lu Yinan heard the voice, he raised his head and looked towards the door. There was a look of disdain on his face. "Female hooligan, why are you here?"

The smile drained from Zhou Shuang's face when she heard Lu Yinan's words. She glared at him. "Sissy Lu. Can't you say some nice words whenever we would meet?"

After rebutting Lu Yinan, she put on a smile again and looked at the rest.

Everyone fixed their attention on the words that Zhou Shuang used to address Lu Yinan. *'Sissy Lu?'*

"That's an interesting term. We've known Master Lu for so long, but didn't know that he could be a man and a sissy at the same time."

"Scram!" Lu Yinan shot a menacing glare at those fellows before turning to look at Zhou Shuang. He flashed her a cold smile. "Calling you a female hooligan is an overstatement for you. From top to toe, which part of you looks like a woman?"

Zhou Shuang arrogantly flung her head back and ignored him. She caught sight of Zhao Zheng and was visibly startled. "Eh? Aren't you... aren't you..."

After trying to recall for quite a while, she finally remembered his name. "Zhao Zheng!"

Zhao Zheng laughed and nodded at her. "Zhou Shuang. I'm surprised that you still remember me."

Zhou Shuang walked over and patted Zhao Zheng on his shoulders. She meaningfully raised her eyebrows at him. "Of course, I remember. You're the son of our English teacher, and I've helped you pass love letters before."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

There were people who loved to shoot one's mouth off, had no qualms about telling lies and are thick-skinned. If she had to look for such a person, Zhou Shuang would perfectly fit the bill.

Xuxu stood behind Zhou Shuang and gave her a hard pinch on her buttocks.

We can expect no good words from this wretched woman, just like Lu Yinan.

Zhao Zheng looked embarrassed. He merely smiled and couldn't find a word to say.

This was because the love letter he had Zhou Shuang to pass around was meant for Xuxu.

"Sister Shuang, tell us. Zhao Zheng got you to pass the love letter to who? I remember our English teacher kept stressing that we were not allowed to date."

Everyone was asking an obvious question.

Zhou Shuang knew that they did it on purpose and frowned as she spoke, "Our teacher also wanted us to study hard. Did you all study hard then?"

...

While everyone was laughing and having fun, Young Master Yan's faced turned as black as the bottom of a saucepan. He gnashed his teeth and stared hard at Zhou Shuang. "She's a downright hooligan. No wonder no one likes her."

Xuxu turned and looked at him. "What? Were you planning to like her?"

Yan Rusheng immediately clammed up.

"I saw Jiang Zhuoheng when I was parking my car, so he should be here soon." After Zhou Shuang said her piece, she deliberately averted her gaze and looked at Yan Rusheng's expression.

Yan Rusheng twisted his thick eyebrows. "He's here again?!"

"What again?" Xuxu furrowed her eyebrows. "Huh?"

There was a strong warning from her remarks. She could forget about how he treated Zhao Zheng, for he was also partly to blame for having no inkling of what's in store for him.

But if he dared to embarrass Ah Heng at such a gathering, she wouldn't let him off!

Ah Heng had always been giving in to him, okay?!

Yan Rusheng immediately shook his head and answered, "Nothing!"

Jiang Zhuoheng was the last person who everyone was waiting for, and he unintentionally became the most important guest of the party.

He was dressed in royal blue, and his breathtaking appearance stunned everyone. In terms of looks, Jiang Zhuoheng was undoubtedly the most handsome and exuded a gentle charisma. If it was Yan Rusheng or Ming Ansheng, they would give off a domineering aura in comparison.

He stepped in and smiled at everyone before walking towards the group.

“Ah Heng, if you continue to be so charming, we might fall for you.” Someone from the crowd teased and walked up to Jiang Zhuoheng with a smile on his face. He hugged him by his shoulders.

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#### **Chapter 837: Revealing Your True Nature the Second You Open Your Mouth!**

Jiang Zhuoheng let out a laugh before fixing his gaze at Xuxu.

Xuxu acknowledged him with a smile. “Ah Heng.”

The atmosphere turned awkward.

Everyone turned their eyes on Yan Rusheng at the same time.

Young Master Yan felt baffled that everyone was staring at him for no apparent reason.

“Is my face giving you thoughts of becoming gay as well?” He knitted his eyebrows and his expression turned chilly.

“No, no, no. Even if you turn gay, we also don’t want you.”

‘*Can this bunch of fellows have some moral integrity?*’ Xuxu’s expression darkened. “Do you all still want to have dinner? Can you be more mindful with your words? There’s an underage girl with us.”

This group of people was here for dinner, but they have yet to even drink a drop of water.

As there were only three ladies among the group of men, they were all fighting to pull out chairs for them.

Xuxu was seated next to Su Yue as usual. Yan Rusheng pulled out the chair next to them to sit down.

But Zhou Shuang beat him to it. Like a thunderbolt, she snatched over the chair and plonked her buttocks onto it.

After she sat down, she lifted her eyebrows and smugly looked at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng gnashed his teeth and stared at her. “Didn’t your language teacher teach you the word ‘*conscientious*’?”

Zhou Shuang rolled her eyes at him. “That’s a term and not a word.”

She ignored him after that. She then turned back to fiddle with the cutlery before her.

Yan Rusheng stood behind her, refusing to leave and someone teased him. “Third Yan, are you and Xuxu a pair of Siamese twins? Is it a must for you to sit together for all meals? In a few hours’ time, you can sleep on the same bed and get intimate as much as you want.”

“Precisely.”

“But it’s the *crucial period* now, so Third Yan, you should take it easy.”

“...” Xuxu felt it was a grave mistake to bring Su Yue along to this dinner gathering. She had forgotten about the true nature of this group of playboys.

Their words poked Young Master Yan at the place where it hurts the most.

He gnashed his teeth and cursed them in silence. If only he could sleep on the same bed tonight and get intimate with her—it was really miserable!

Xuxu stuck out one leg and stepped hard on Yan Rusheng's foot before giving him a stern look of warning. "Go and sit over there with Lu Yinan and the rest."

This clingy guy, he's not even afraid that others would make a joke out of him.

He was no doubt Madam Mu Li's flesh and blood. Both mother and son were sticky and unbearable.

Yan Rusheng had no choice but to walk over to Lu Yinan. He sat down next to Jiang Zhuoheng.

He took a look at Jiang Zhuoheng as he sat down, and Jiang Zhuoheng returned the glance.

After their eyes met, both of them averted their gaze from each other.

Four pretty looking waitresses stood around the room, serving them tea. Each of them was tall and slender.

"Ah, I'm sorry." A waitress had accidentally spilled some water on one of the young masters. She immediately apologized without ceasing.

He calmed her down with a smile. "It's okay since a beauty had spilled it."

He smiled and fixated his eyes on the pretty waitress, revealing his predatory character without a care in the world.

Someone sniggered, "He's the most lecherous man, changing three women within a month. One day, he will die of excessive ejaculation!"

The topic was inappropriate for a child once again, and Ming Ansheng instinctively looked at Su Yue who was next to him. As usual, she kept her head bowed and wasn't paying attention to the conversation. It seemed that she was oblivious to all the conversations that took place.

She was playing with her emerald green teacup with her small tender hands, probably because it was pretty looking. A faint smile broke out at the corners of her mouth.

Ming Ansheng's expression unconsciously softened before turning to look at those fellows who were still engaged in lewd talks. "Stop revealing your true nature the second you open your mouth."

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#### **Chapter 838: He Can't Drink**

Xuxu gave a thumbs up for Ming Ansheng under her breath because she had been waiting to say the same thing, too.

Couldn't they let everyone have a meal in peace? They've been incoherently rambling the moment they met, and nothing good came out of their mouth.

"Okay, let's stop and have dinner." Lu Yinan turned serious and instructed the waitress. "Serve the food."

They served the dishes one after another. Xuxu swiftly picked up her chopsticks and eagerly tucked in.

As usual, the men drank.

“Ah Heng, has the Jiang Corporation started on the Haicheng City project?” asked Li Yun all of a sudden as he looked at the man.

Jiang Zhuoheng nodded. “Mm.”

Li Yun smiled and proposed a toast to Jiang Zhuoheng. “Then, I hope I’ll be able to enjoy my association with you.”

Jiang Zhuoheng offered him a small smile. He held up his wineglass and lightly clinked it on the glass turntable. “Just a word from you, Young Master Li.”

After that, both of them took a sip from their wine glasses.

“That piece of land was a hot property last year.” The person seated next to Jiang Zhuoheng lazily leaned back on the chair. He took out his cigarette case as he said his piece. He stuck a stick of a cigarette in his mouth and was about to light it.

Jiang Zhuoheng frowned. “Can you not smoke here and pollute the air?”

In the past, everyone smoked. So how could there be no cigarettes and alcohol in such gatherings?

Everyone was smart enough to guess that Jiang Zhuoheng’s sudden dislike for cigarettes was because of Xuxu’s pregnancy.

Hence, everyone resisted their urge lighting up some cigarettes.

As they were used to socializing in large-scale settings, all of them knew very well what jokes were appropriate or inappropriate to crack.

Hence, no one made use of the opportunity to tease Jiang Zhuoheng.

“Let’s drink.” Someone took the lead and lifted his wineglass to liven up the atmosphere. “For some of us here, we haven’t met in over ten years.”

“Precisely. Zhou Shuang left the country after graduating from high school. Even though she had returned for quite some time, today’s the first time we saw her since her return.”

“And Zhao Zheng as well.”

Everyone seemed to have forgotten about Zhao Zheng before his name was mentioned. Someone said, “Zhao Zheng, have more food and wine. Don’t avoid our gatherings.”

Zhao Zheng hardly socialized with them in such a setting, and he indeed could not keep up with the pace.

If no one remembered him, they would have completely forgotten his presence.

Zhao Zheng nodded his head and foolishly smiled. “Yes. I won’t miss any more gatherings with my old classmates.”

After that, he lifted his wineglass to propose a toast.

Yan Rusheng looked at them with disdain. Xuxu suddenly seemed to have anticipated this and shot him a stern look of warning.

Young Master Yan pouted and swallowed back the words he wanted to say after Zhao Zheng.

"I hope all of us can meet up more often. When all you Young Masters have struck gold, please don't forget a nobody like us," said Li Yun, and he flashed a smile.

He was a businessman. Even though his family was wealthy, when compared to Yan Rusheng and Jiang Zhuoheng, he was a far cry from them.

At the end of his sentence, everyone looked at him with disdain. "What a pretense!"

"He's really pretentious."

Everyone raised their wine glasses collectively and toasted. Xuxu and Su Yue drank fresh fruit juices while Zhou Shuang had red wine.

The atmosphere brightened and everyone continued drinking and toasting to each other for the rest of the night.

"Young Master Yan, you and Xuxu were childhood sweethearts. Your love finally has its fruits. Since you're the first in our group to be promoted to a father, let us have a toast."

Someone starting urging Yan Rusheng to start the ball rolling.

Before Yan Rusheng could respond, Xuxu immediately rejected on his behalf. "He can't drink since he has to drive later."

It was better she kept mum because the moment she opened her mouth, all of them teased Yan Rusheng. "You brought your wife to help you abstain from drinking?"

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#### **Chapter 839: That Spoiled and Unruly Princess**

Yan Rusheng wasn't at all embarrassed by it. Instead, he gave a wide blissful smile. "No point feeling jealous over it since all of you doesn't have a wife yet."

After that, he lazily leaned back on his chair and glanced at Zhao Zheng. His smile deepened. "Zhao Zheng should be the one to raise a toast since we haven't met for over ten years. He should take the lead."

They were all speechless.

*'He had only given a love letter to your wife, and it had been years. Is there a need to go as far as this?'*

Zhao Zheng immediately lifted his wineglass and proudly stood on his feet. Looking at everyone, he earnestly said, "You're right. Let me have drink a toast to all of you."

Immediately, someone from the group gave him a thumbs up. "Gracious indeed!"

“Ladies first, so let me first propose a toast to Xuxu.” Zhao Zheng lifted his wineglass at Xuxu and smiled. “We haven’t for so many years, but you’re still as gentle and beautiful.”

In the midst of his words, his eyes revealed a look of affection.

After that, he drank up all the wine in his glass in one gulp.

Xuxu also stood up and took a sip of her beverage before sitting down again.

The atmosphere turned awkward again and everyone stole glances at Yan Rusheng.

Why couldn’t Zhao Zheng just toast and bottoms up instead of spewing such nonsense? Those who were unaware might think he was provoking Yan Rusheng on purpose.

Meanwhile, Young Master Jiang was elegantly picking up nuts on a platter before him with his chopsticks. He was smiling all the while.

He seemed as if he was gloating at someone’s misfortune.

*‘Is this fellow doing it on purpose?’* Yan Rusheng gnashed his teeth and sharply glared at Zhao Zheng.

At that moment, the door to the VIP room flung open.

Everyone was astonished because if it was the waitresses, they would definitely knock before opening the door.

A tall and slender lady appeared before their eyes. She had long, wavy hair and was wearing a sexy camisole with a white jacket over it. She paired her dress with wine-colored harem pants, making her overall outfit modern and fashionable.

Everyone was visibly stunned before someone said, “Miss Tang.”

“I ran into Yanting while shopping and she said that Ah Heng is here for a reunion,” said Tang Feiling as she waltzed in. She smiled but lamented, “You’re too much. Don’t you regard me as your old classmate too?”

Lu Yinan immediately smiled and walked up to her, attempting to explain, “No, no. It’s all Ming Ansheng’s fault. We thought he would ask you along.”

Since Ming Ansheng hated this fiancée so much, might as well shift the blame on him.

After finishing his sentence, he turned and took a peek at Ming Ansheng, whose face had already turned cold by now. He couldn’t help but gloat at his misfortune.

...

Someone signaled to the waitress. “Waitress, bring one more set of cutleries over.”

Tang Feiling said, “Wait a while. Yanting is here too.”

She retraced her steps back to the door and stuck her head out to take a peek.

Someone asked in bewilderment. “Who’s Yanting?”

Lu Yinan said, "Jiang Zhuoheng's cousin, Xin Yanting."

Everyone then recalled. "Oh, oh, oh, I remember. That spoiled, unruly princess."

When Xin Yanting was young, she had stayed at the Jiang family for a few years and frequently visited them after that. So everyone knew who she was, but they were not on familiar terms.

When Jiang Zhuoheng heard that Xin Yanting was around, he frowned and looked towards the door.

"Hi brothers." Xin Yanting was stunningly dressed in a pink short-sleeved long dress. She smiled so sweetly while waving at the group.

Lu Yinan surveyed Xin Yanting before smiling. "I almost couldn't recognize you. You've grown into a beauty now."

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

#### **Chapter 840: Punish Myself By Drinking Three Glasses**

After Lu Yinan made that compliment, someone immediately chimed in. "Yeah!"

Lu Yinan grabbed Xin Yanting with his right hand while the other hand grabbed Tang Feiling. "Come and join us."

Tang Feiling went towards Ming Ansheng and stopped beside him.

Sitting on Ming Ansheng's right was Su Yue while someone occupied the other seat.

Tang Feiling peered left and right and finally decided on Su Yue.

But Su Yue didn't even raise her head, she was focused on carefully removing the bones from a piece of fish.

Tang Feiling's expression changed when the person next to Ming Ansheng automatically stood. "Miss Tang, you can have my seat."

He hastily shifted his cutlery away and vacated his seat.

"Third sister-in-law, this is for you." Su Yue put the piece of fish in Xuxu's bowl.

Ming Ansheng felt a strange feeling of envy as he glanced at the piece of fish.

He completely ignored his fiancée, Miss Tang, who sat down beside him.

Xuxu picked up the fish and popped it inside her mouth with a smile. She said to Su Yue, "You should eat some, too."

This young lass was so sweet when she was being thoughtful.

Tang Feiling glared at Su Yue with a murderous stare. Meanwhile, on the other side, Xin Yanting walked to Jiang Zhuoheng and greeted him cheerfully. "Brother."

Then she walked past him and to Lu Yinan. She then stared at him.

It puzzled Lu Yinan. "Hmmm, why are you staring at me?"

Zhou Shuang, who was relatively quiet, suddenly interjected, "You're so hot *and* handsome, it would be *weird* not to stare at you."

Xin Yanting chuckled. "Yes, Brother Lu is too handsome."

"No one would treat you as a mute even if you keep your mouth shut." Lu Yinan glared at Zhou Shuang.

Xin Yanting's voice rang once again. "Brother Lu, can you vacate your seat?"

"Huh?" It confused Lu Yinan. "Why do you want my seat?"

If she wanted to sit with Jiang Zhuoheng, it should be Yan Rusheng who should vacate his seat.

It puzzled the rest, too.

Xin Yanting smiled. "I haven't met Yan Rusheng for such a long time, so I feel like drinking with him. Brother Lu can you grant me my wish?"

This decision wasn't up to him as he didn't have the right to decide.

Lu Yinan glanced at Xuxu.

Xuxu lowered her head as though she was nonchalant about the entire matter. She carried on eating.

The atmosphere became strained and tensed, and everyone seemed to hold their breath. Everyone's eyes darted back and forth between Xuxu and Yan Rusheng.

Xuxu seemed nonchalant and didn't respond at all. Yan Rusheng leaned against his chair, looking sullen.

"Yanting!" Jiang Zhuoheng lifted an eyebrow, looking annoyed. He glanced at Xin Yanting and called her.

Yanting didn't back down. Instead, she smiled at him. "Brother, why don't you let me have your seat?"

She raised her legs and turned a different direction.

Lu Yinan stopped her. "Alright, alright. I'll let you have my seat."

He picked up his set of cutlery and changed places.

"Thank you, Brother Lu." Xin Yanting thanked Lu Yinan and sat down. A waiter placed a new set of cutlery before her. She then poured a glass of wine for herself.

She raised her glass for a toast and addressed the entire room. "Tang Feiling and I were late. I shall punish myself by drinking three glasses."

She threw her head back and gulped down the entire glass.

She followed up with another two glasses in a swift motion.