

Elite Doting 841

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 841: I Shall Take a Sip

After drinking three glasses, she poured the fourth one and raised it up to give a toast to Yan Rusheng. Her red lips seductively curled up. "Yan Rusheng, don't you think there is a need for you to apologize for what happened at the hotel the other day?"

'What happened? Were they at a hotel?'

Everyone widened their eyes in confusion. Even Xuxu's eyes uneasily flickered.

She raised her head and glanced at Yan Rusheng and Xin Yanting.

Ming Ansheng hastily clarified, "Don't be mistaken. That day, Third Yan and I had to attend to some matters. We bumped into Miss Xin in the elevator at the hotel."

He glanced at Su Yue for support. "Yueyue, it was that day when we brought you to Kentucky Fried Chicken. Do you still remember? You ate ten chicken wings."

Tang Feiling's face instantly fell. Ming Ansheng had brought this lass to some measly fast-food restaurant to eat junk food?

He didn't even want to go to fine-dining places with her.

At the thought of that, a streak of hatred flashed across her beautiful eyes. She gnashed her teeth in anger. She was furious!

Su Yue heard Ming Ansheng calling her, and she slowly raised her head. The gravy from the chicken wings she was eating had stained the corners of her mouth. Her sparkling black eyes stared at Ming Ansheng's gorgeous face.

Ming Ansheng was getting impatient.

"I don't remember." Su Yue shook her head and continued to devour her chicken wings.

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Young Master Ming and Young Master Yan had the same exact expression—exasperated and annoyed. The corners of their mouths twitched.

Didn't her teacher impart to her the importance of honesty? Was it a good idea to lie?

It happened recently, and they didn't believe that she had forgotten it.

"Yan Rusheng, I never thought you're a henpecked husband." Yanting gazed at Yan Rusheng. Contempt and sarcasm could be felt through her tone and expression.

Yan Rusheng coldly lifted an eyebrow. "What does it have to do with you?"

Xin Yanting sneered. "It's embarrassing for a man to be henpecked."

She persistently pressed on. " *Hmph* . You have to apologize to me regarding that day."

Yan Rusheng gave a fleeting smile and said, "Apologies, Miss Xin. In my dictionary, the words *Sorry*, *Thank you* and *I love you* are reserved for my wife. No one else deserves them!"

His last sentence sounded extra annoyed.

Xin Yanting instantly flushed scarlet. "You'll regret it."

She had been spoiled since she was young, and everyone doted and pampered her. When had she received such treatment?

It was a plain insult.

Yan Rusheng's smile remained unchanged. "Oh, and the word regret is only for my wife too."

It enraged Xin Yanting, and she was about to make a retort when Yan Rusheng interjected. "Miss Xin, you've been groomed and educated to be a fine and gracious lady. But you had to use such a crude method to attract the attention of a married man before the eyes of so many people. Don't you think you have degraded yourself?"

His mouth curled upwards into a smile that resembled a smirk.

"Yan..." Xin Yanting's hand was gripping the wine glass tightly as she tried to speak. But Yan Rusheng cut across her once more. "Today, I shall not humiliate you any further on account of Jiang Zhuoheng. I shall drink this glass."

"You!" Xin Yanting was fuming with anger.

Yan Rusheng interrupted again. "If you think that this glass is too much and you can't accept my graciousness, I shall take a sip."

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Chapter 842: If You're Not Eating Then Leave With Me

"Pfft... Pfft!"

Zhou Shuang, who was sitting across from them, finally couldn't suppress her laughter anymore. She bowed her head and spat out rice as though her mouth was a spray.

Actually, when she spat out her rice for the first time, she had tried to suppress it. But she failed and ended up bursting in laughter, spraying rice all over her lap and table.

She rested her head on the table and continued to shake with laughter.

Xin Yanting felt that Yan Rusheng had embarrassed her entirely in front of so many people. Now to add insult to her injury, Zhou Shuang laughed at her.

She threw her a murderous glare. "What are you laughing at? What is so funny?"

Xin Yanting, who was boiling with anger, threw a sharp question at Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang contained her laughter and shook her head. "No, it has nothing to do with you. I just received a text, and it was a hilarious sexual joke. Do you want to hear it?"

She raised her phone and offered it to Xin Yanting.

As she was still trying to stifle her laughter, Zhou Shuang's face contorted.

"I'm not interested." Xin Yanting coldly snubbed her and looked away.

'Hmph!' As long as Zhou Shuang wasn't mocking her.

Xuxu bit her lips for she had an urge to laugh too. She pinched Zhou Shuang's thigh as hard as she could under the table.

Could this woman control her behavior? She had always been a frivolous and scatterbrained person. She was the only one laughing in the room.

Zhou Shuang winced in pain and she turned to glare at Xuxu. Her eyes seemed to ask Xuxu for the unwarranted pinch.

Xin Yanting's eyes landed on Yan Rusheng again. She scoffed. "Yan Rusheng, what's so great about you?"

Yan Rusheng casually disputed, "There is nothing great about me."

When someone is trying to pick a fight with you but you aren't interested, there is no doubt the other party will explode with anger.

It was exactly where Xin Yanting was at that moment. She was literally hopping mad with Yan Rusheng's attitude and remarks. "Yan Rusheng, you kissed me when we were kids and you promised to marry me when we grow up. Have you forgotten?"

"Pfft!"

Lu Yinan, who had just drunk a mouthful of soup, spurted out everything barely a second after he heard Xin Yanting's accusation.

Li Yun seized the opportunity and patted Lu Yinan on his back. He chided him, "What is wrong with you and Zhou Shuang? Both of you keep spitting food. Are you trying to stop all of us from eating?"

He attempted to change the topic to relieve the tensed atmosphere in the room.

"Yan Rusheng, you didn't keep your word."

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What was the situation?

Yan Rusheng glanced at Xin Yanting and coldly raised his eyebrows. "Why don't I remember promising you that I would marry you?"

"That year, you gave me a ring. It was a plastic ring from a candy, but wasn't that a token of promise? I've kept it with me since then."

Xin Yanting ranted and rummaged through her bag for a plastic ring. She slammed it on the table, in front of Yan Rusheng.

No one gave the plastic ring any significance. It was merely a toy that came along with a candy.

How could it be a token or considered a promise?

But to Xuxu, she felt indignant and upset. She and Yan Rusheng played pretend when they were younger, and they had exchanged plastic rings when they were young.

And she still kept it as well.

So there was another woman like her who had kept the plastic ring as if it was a precious jewel—both of which were given by Ah Sheng.

Jiang Zhuoheng finally lashed out when he noticed the change in Xuxu's expression. He roared at Xin Yanting. "Xin Yanting, enough!"

"Brother," whined Xin Yanting, and she frowned.

Jiang Zhuoheng was still livid and rage was clearly etched on his face. "If you're not eating, then leave with me."

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Chapter 843: Utterly Dumbfounded by Her Foolishness

To ease the tension, Lu Yinan hastily chimed in, "That's enough, Yanting. You've brought your joke too far and if you carry on, your third sister-in-law will be angry."

He glanced at Wen Xuxu and saw she had lowered her head. She seemed to be nonchalant about the entire conversation as she picked up food with her chopsticks and dropped them into her bowl.

The event was a very much anticipated classmates' reunion, and everyone was looking forward to it. She didn't want to leave on an unhappy note since they had all known each other. Even if she wasn't close to them, Yan Rusheng still had to mingle and hang out with them.

Xin Yanting realized that Jiang Zhuoheng was exceedingly furious, so she kept mum for fear of incurring his wrath. But she still couldn't take it lying down. She resorted to staring at Xuxu with fury in her eyes. " *Hmph*. She should have been my cousin-in-law."

She then stole a fleeting glance at Jiang Zhuoheng and saw how he had shot her a murderous glare.

Jiang Zhuoheng's glare didn't intimidate Yanting, rather her heart ached for her cousin. She pursed her lips and picked up some food and ate. She said rather reluctantly, "Alright then, I shall not pursue it any further."

Being the prideful and spoiled princess that she was, her pride naturally got in the way and she made a vow to Yan Rusheng. "Yan Rusheng, you will regret this one day. And someday, you will beg for me!"

Then she continued eating as though none of it happened. She stuffed her mouth with food.

She continued gobbling and drank her wine, ignoring everyone around her.

Everyone on the table had been watching her putting on a scene.

'You will regret this one day. And someday, you will beg for me!'

Usually, such words came from Yan Rusheng's mouth, and Xin Yanting might be the first person ever to say it to him.

Everyone thought this young lady was being too ignorant and had overestimated her own capabilities. No matter how huge Paramount was, they couldn't possibly topple Flourish & Prosper. How dare she threaten Yan Rusheng?

However, everyone understood where she was stemming from. She had been pampered and doted since she was born, how could she possibly know her own limits?

No one took Xin Yanting's words to heart.

The room fell silent after Xin Yanting created such an uproar. Everyone ate dinner in silence, and no one went around toasting.

"Zhao Zheng, you haven't finished toasting. Please continue!"

"Oh yeah! You need to continue."

"Oh... okay." Zhao Zheng forced a smile and raised his wineglass. He passed by Xuxu and went to Su Yue. "Are you Yueyue?"

Su Yue murmured, and she mimicked what she saw Xuxu did earlier on during the toast. She rose and raised her cup.

But someone remarked, "Little Yueyue is almost an adult, so drinking a little wine wouldn't hurt. Let her drink that instead."

The person barely ended his suggestion when three people shot eye daggers at him.

The first one was Wen Xuxu, the second was Ming Ansheng, and the last person was Yan Rusheng.

How dare this fellow goad his under-aged sister into drinking? Does he have a death wish?

"Mingzi, that's enough. She is still in high school," calmly spoke Ming Ansheng as he suppressed his anger to the person who suggested it.

He waved his hands to express his apology. "Okay, I'm wrong. I shall drink a glass as a punishment."

He raised his glass and gulped down within seconds.

"Actually, Mingzi isn't wrong. Why can't high school students drink? Most of them are already going to bars and pubs. In our current society, high school students aren't as innocent as what we assumed."

Her lazy drawl sounded exceedingly sarcastic.

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Although everyone knew that Miss Tang had a loose tongue, her words were simply too dumb and everyone was utterly dumbfounded by her foolishness.

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Chapter 844: Let's Drink an Entire Bottle

Was Tang Feiling out of her mind?

This young girl was Yan Rusheng's sister!

Yan Rusheng and Xuxu instantly became stony-faced, but the person who was seething with anger was Ming Ansheng.

However, Su Yue had leaped to her feet before anyone jumped to her defense. She grabbed a bottle of wine nearby and placed it before her. She coldly stared at Tang Feiling. "Then let's drink a bottle each."

What? A bottle?

Everyone present was flabbergasted and stared at Su Yue with their eyes wide open.

Including Wen Xuxu.

No one could believe that a young lass like her would say something so—to put it bluntly—crazy.

Most importantly, they thought Su Yue looked like such an innocent girl. She definitely couldn't finish a bottle without puking.

Tang Feiling sneered. "Young lass, are you kidding me? You want to compete with me and drink an entire bottle?"

Su Yue spoke with ice coating her every word. "If you don't dare to drink, then shut up."

"Alright! You have some nerve!"

There was someone more aggressive at the table, and this woman was none other than Zhou Shuang.

She had incredibly applauded Su Yue for telling Tang Feiling off and even asking her to shut up.

Xuxu turned around to glare at her.

'Why is this fellow jumping in to add on to the chaos?'

Xuxu knew Tang Feiling well, she would definitely agree to this challenge.

As expected, Tang Feiling abruptly rose and to the waiter she yelled, "Get me a bottle!"

"Tang Feiling!" Ming Ansheng's eyes were blazing with fury. It seemed he was about to devour Tang Feiling. He jumped up to his feet in seconds.

Everyone rushed to hold him back. "Ming Ansheng, calm down. They are just fooling around. Why do you have to lose your temper?"

Tang Feiling felt aggrieved and gazed at Ming Ansheng and reproached him. "Ming Ansheng, why are you shouting at me? Didn't you see she challenged me?"

The imprudent young lass was provoking her. How could she lose to her?

She needed to show Su Yue who she really was.

Ming Ansheng's actions didn't move Su Yue, and her pretty face remained aloof. She stared at Tang Feiling and asked, "Do you know how to play the piano?"

Tang Feiling smugly lifted her chin and answered, "Of course."

She was the daughter of the prestigious Tang family. Horse riding, piano, golf—all of which were basic lessons any child of a wealthy family had to learn.

"Good!" Su Yue nodded. "We're not allowed to go to the washrooms and after drinking the bottle, we take turns to play a tune on the piano. Everyone here can decide who the winner is."

Su Yue had amazed everyone.

The girl seemed frail and delicate, so why was she so confident?

They haven't had such detailed and crazy drinking challenges before.

It startled Tang Feiling. With gritted teeth, she replied, "Alright."

"Alright." Su Yue grabbed the bottle and said to the waiter, "Open the bottle for me, please."

Xuxu hurriedly rose to stop her. "Yueyue."

How could she drink? Besides that, Tang Feiling wasn't someone to trifle with.

Su Yue turned to smile at her. "Third sister-in-law, if I get drunk, can you send me home?"

It shocked Xuxu!

'Yueyue, if I get drunk, can you send me back home?'

She said that to her before and that time, she felt terrible and upset.

Was Su Yue feeling the same way right now? Tang Feiling had intentionally provoked her and mocked her.

Yueyue finally acted like how a normal person would or being crazy like someone her age ought to be!

Xuxu felt relieved all of a sudden and she nodded firmly. "Sure."

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Chapter 845: Finished Drinking

Seeing her nod her head, Ming Ansheng grew anxious that he wanted to stop her. However, Xuxu eyed him with a meaningful look, and he fell silent.

Since her brother and her sister-in-law didn't stop her, why should he?

At most, he could only criticize Tang Feiling, this bothersome woman.

The waitress opened two bottles of red wine for Su Yue and Tang Feiling each. The entire atmosphere turned tensed and stifling all of a sudden.

Su Yue poured the remaining content of her beverage into Xuxu's glass before filling it with red wine. She finished the wine in one gulp before refilling it with more.

Witnessing this, everyone broke out in a cold sweat.

Although Xuxu agreed to it, seeing the way Su Yue drank, her heart ached. She clenched her fists tightly.

Tang Feiling didn't want to be outdone, so she also gulped down the wine—glass after glass.

During this stretch of time, no one spoke a word. There was complete silence. Even Zhou Shuang was unusually quiet.

Yan Rusheng's face turned ashen, and his eyes were blazing with coldness as he stared at Tang Feiling.

After drinking half a bottle, Xin Yanting suddenly leaned over to Yan Rusheng and whispered, "Yan Rusheng, this other sister of yours is rather bold."

Her tone was full of admiration, but sarcasm filled her way of addressing Su Yue.

Other sister...

Perhaps it was because Xin Yanting was seated next to Yan Rusheng that Xuxu couldn't help but feel she was like a beaming beacon—any slight movement from Xin Yanting drew her attention away.

The way she leaned closed to Yan Rusheng's ears seemed so intimate.

Before Yan Rusheng could crane his neck to the side, Xuxu fixed her gaze on him, and he immediately stood up.

All of a sudden, without warning, Yan Rusheng's shoulders accidentally hit Xin Yanting on her head. She gritted her teeth in pain.

She stood up and stomped her feet as she pointed at Yan Rusheng who had already left his seat. "Yan Rusheng, do you call yourself a man? Fancy hitting a woman."

Xuxu felt that Miss Xin loved making trouble with no rhyme or reason.

If she hadn't leaned towards her husband, would he have knocked into her?

Yan Rusheng ignored Xin Yanting and headed straight for Xuxu, stretching out his hand to hug her by the waist.

Xuxu tried to dodge but didn't escape from his long arms.

"I really have no recollection about that ring." Yan Rusheng guessed that Xuxu must bear a grudge regarding that ring incident that Xin Yanting brought up earlier on. Hence, he explained in a whisper, "You should know that type of sweet was very popular when we were young. I swear I've only exchanged rings with you alone."

Xuxu continued looking at Su Yue and disregarded Yan Rusheng. Yan Rusheng had already explained himself, but she still felt sore in her heart.

She thought Xin Yanting wouldn't have made baseless claims. Yan Rusheng must have given the ring to her in the context of a candy with no further meaning.

And just like her, she had kept the ring like a treasure when all these years. She had actually thought that her ring was the one and only.

"Wife, you got to trust me. My oath of undying love is for you only." Oblivious to the surrounding people, Young Master Yan kept pestering Xuxu like a sticky child. He bent down and placed his chin on her shoulders, occasionally pouting.

"Alright, stop being so disgusting." Xuxu raised her shoulders to shrug him off and glared in annoyance.

Amongst the crowd, a pair of eyes were staring at Xuxu and Yan Rusheng instead of Su Yue and Tang Feiling.

Seeing their intimate behavior, there was a hint of regret and unwillingness in their eyes.

"Finished drinking, finished drinking."

Su Yue overturned the bottle and filled up the final glass to the brim. She raised the glass to her mouth and gulped it down.

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Chapter 846: Your Turn

The wine was liquid after all. Even if the entire bottle of wine caused no adverse effect on the body, it was enough to make one's tummy feel bloated, and so Sue drunk more slowly.

All of a sudden, someone took the lead and applauded. "Marvelous. This little pretentious one was indeed superb!"

That's right, it was Zhou Shuang again.

After she took the lead, the rest followed suit. They applauded Su Yue to encourage her.

Finally, Su Yue raised her head in a heroic manner and left not a drop of wine in her bottle.

"Wonderful!"

There was an outburst of clapping among the group.

Tang Feiling also finished the last drop of her wine. Seeing everyone turn their attention on Su Yue, she burst with rage that her alcohol flushed face turned even redder.

She put down her wineglass, looked at Su Yue haughty. "We still need to play the piano."

Su Yue looked at her and mumbled, "You first."

Tang Feiling arrogantly raised her chin. There was a hint of a disdainful smile at the corners of her mouth. "You go first. Otherwise, people will say that I bully a kid."

Su Yue's response was unenthusiastic as usual. "I've read the story about Kong Rong giving up the bigger pears for his older brothers, so you go first."

"You've all heard her. She insisted that I go first. So don't accuse me of bullying her."

Tang Feiling looked at everyone in the room before walking towards the piano. She knew her own alcohol limits. She would definitely be tipsy after finishing an entire bottle of wine and won't be able to hold up much longer.

That was why she didn't insist and had refused Su Yue's suggestion.

Since the alcohol hadn't taken its full effect in her body, she wanted to seize the opportunity to play a beautiful piece for everyone to triumph over that wretched lass.

Tang Feiling sat in front of the piano and placed her hands on the keys. She put on a smile at everyone before moving her fingers.

She played the popular piece 'Ode to Joy' by Beethoven.

She sat upright and nimbly moved her fingers along the keys while maintaining a confident smile at the corners of her mouth.

But the alcohol took effect much faster than she had expected. Her head spun, and she hit the wrong notes at a certain part.

It wasn't obvious to those who didn't play the piano but where she was at, who couldn't play the piano?

Especially Yan Rusheng.

There was a hint of ridicule at the corners of his mouth. Xuxu saw this, and she knitted her eyebrows. She asked, "What's wrong?"

She was clueless about the piano. She learned it when she was young, but gave up in the end for she realized she didn't have an innate musical talent.

If someone asked her to play it impromptu, she would probably play a few pieces that she had played before. Then again, she wouldn't be able to play it well.

Yan Rusheng smiled and leaned over to Xuxu. He whispered, "Out of tune."

"Really?" Baffled, Xuxu frowned. How come she didn't notice it?

Furthermore, this was one of her favorite pieces, and she was drawn to the song right from the start.

"Ode to joy. I've finished playing. Thank you."

Tang Feiling held on to the piano frame and slowly stood up before taking an elegant bow at everyone.

In actual fact, she was buying time for she was feeling extremely dizzy. If she were to step out in a haste, she would take a stumble.

"Great."

After someone took the lead and applauded, the rest followed suit.

Even Young Master Yan also 'gave face' and clapped as he fixed his gaze at Ming Ansheng meaningfully.

Ming Ansheng's expression turned solemn. He was the only one in the group who didn't sound his applause.

Hearing the thunderous claps, Tang Feiling felt smug and moved towards Su Yue and said, "Your turn."

"Alright." Su Yue's face had turned flush from the effects of the alcohol. She nodded at Tang Feiling and prepared to walk towards the piano.

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Chapter 847: She's Pretty

Xuxu was worried for her, and so she reached out to support her. However, Su Yue was quick to decline. "Third sister-in-law, I can manage."

"Haha."

At first, everyone believed that she was fine, but after hearing her laughter, they broke out in a cold sweat—it was obvious that she was tipsy.

Most especially Xuxu. She leaned close to her and asked softly, "If you can't, then don't force yourself. You're still a child, so it's nothing to be embarrassed about."

"It's okay." Su Yue waved her hand and shook her head. Her high ponytail swayed left and right with her actions. "I can do it."

From her action and voice, one could tell she was already drunk.

But because she was insistent, Xuxu didn't stop her. Instead, she followed closely behind just in case she stumbled.

Su Yue walked over to the piano, and her buttocks landed on the piano chair in a sluggishly.

Placing both hands on the piano keys, she looked at everyone just like Tang Feiling did. "Haha.."

She also flashed a smile that was unique.

Tang Feiling's smile was classy and elegant, whereas Su Yue's laugh was full of youth. It fit well with her cute and flushed face.

It captivated the hearts of all the brothers and sisters present.

"I will play now," informed Su Yue.

And she began.

When the music sounded, everyone's mouth twitched.

"Pfft!"

The most unreserved and unrestrained Zhou Shuang scoffed with a loud 'pfft' when she heard her playing.

Xuxu turned and shot her a menacing glare, commanding her to shut her mouth.

Zhou Shuang immediately covered her mouth with her hand and looked at the little girl who was happily playing on the piano. However, she couldn't help but burst out laughing again. "Hahaha."

Despite the circumstances handed on her plate, Su Yue was completely absorbed in her own world. Her surroundings did not distract her in the slightest, for she was fully engrossed in what she was doing.

“Shut your mouth.” Xuxu pinched Zhou Shuang hard on her buttocks.

“Two tigers, two tigers running fast—running fast.”

Zhou Shuang stopped laughing. She sang and danced joyfully to the tune.

With a dance accompanist, Su Yue played with more enthusiasm and the childish laughter on her face made her even more cute and lovable.

“This silly lass!” Ming Ansheng had a steady gaze on Su Yue, and he couldn’t resist her childish charm. His cold expression turned into a smile that resembled a blooming flower in the spring.

Other than him, the joyful tune tickled Jiang Zhuoheng. Leaning back on his chair, his mouth curled into a smile.

“This little lass is rather cunning.” Xin Yanting, who was leaning casually against her chair and looking at Su Yue, broke into a fit of laughter. “But I like her. She’s not only pretty but also full of character.”

After that, she averted her gaze towards Jiang Zhuoheng.

Jiang Zhuoheng glanced at her without speaking a word.

After Su Yue finished playing her song, she stood up and staggered towards the table. Xuxu was afraid she might fall, so she rushed forward to hold her.

Su Yue had livened up the atmosphere and seeing Ming Ansheng so amused with the lass, hatred filled every part of Tang Feiling’s heart.

She looked at Su Yue with disdain. “ *Hmph*, what kind of music was that?”

Su Yue pouted as she blinked her eyes at her. “Never heard of it before? Two tigers.”

From her tone, she seemed to imply *‘Haven’t you ever heard of two tigers before? What a country bumpkin!’*

Tang Feiling laughed as she asked, “Didn’t we agree on piano pieces? Is it because you don’t know how to play the piano?”

Since alcohol had muddled her brain, she felt terrible and just leaned towards the dining table, fearful of moving an inch. Her mind was filled with nothing but envy, jealousy, and hatred.

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Chapter 848: Yan Rusheng, You’re a Jerk

Her hatred for Su Yue was written all over her face.

Su Yue still maintained the innocent and harmless look on her face. “Any music played using the piano is known as a piano piece.”

“You’re obviously acting dumb.” Tang Feiling snarled. “Since you’re still a child, it’s fine for me to give in to you. But you shouldn’t be feigning dumbness.”

Her voice got louder.

Su Yue impatiently knitted her eyebrows. "I don't want to talk to you anymore and don't talk to me, too. You're too noisy."

She waved her hand and walked back to her seat to sit down.

The alcohol had made her throat dry, so she took Xuxu's beverage and gulped it in one down.

Tang Feiling couldn't take it lying down. She pressed her hands on the table to support herself and took a huge step towards Su Yue. She threw her some dagger stares. "What kind of attitude is this? You're the one who said you wanted to drink an entire bottle to see who has a higher tolerance for alcohol. Not only are you feigning dumb, but you had the cheek to say that I'm in the wrong?"

"You're really noisy. I don't like you at all." Su Yue stretched out her hands and gave Tang Feiling a push before turning back to hug Xuxu. She pressed her face on her tummy and gently massaged it. She said, "Little babies come quick and call me auntie."

All of them were speechless.

The little lass was heavily drunk.

Su Yue's push caused Tang Feiling to stumble a few steps backward and almost fell. She was about to confront Su Yue when Ming Ansheng's cold voice sounded from behind. "Tang Feiling, it's enough!"

The next moment, his towering figure rushed towards her and grabbed her arm, dragging her out of the room.

"Ming Ansheng, what are you trying to do?"

Someone immediately ran after them, for the person was afraid that Ming Ansheng might use physical force on Tang Feiling. He looked especially frightening as though he was about to shred Tang Feiling into pieces.

"Mingzi, quickly follow after them. Tang Feiling is Old Master Tang's precious!"

After Ming Ansheng had dragged Tang Feiling away, the dining room quietened down.

Everyone stared at each other.

"Tang Feiling is really a low class. It's meaningless to get so tough and serious with a kid." Xin Yanting frowned and said, "No wonder she kept ranting that Ming Ansheng did not like her and did not want to accompany her to this dinner. If I was a man, I'd also not fall for a dumb woman like her."

They had been friends for so many years, and what she had witnessed made her jaws drop.

All of them were speechless.

She made it sound as if she was full of wisdom.

Even though at times she talks without thinking twice, what she said was true. No one would want a woman like Tang Feiling.

Putting past incidents aside, just the way she kept harping on Su Yue earlier was enough for people to despise her.

Su Yue was still tightly hugging Xuxu by her thighs, but her eyes were closed and she seemed half asleep.

What was the feeling after drinking an entire bottle of wine? Xuxu couldn't imagine, and so she just kept stroking Su Yue's face, feeling sorry for her. She looked at Yan Rusheng and said, "Su Yue is drunk. Let's go home."

Yan Rusheng lightly nodded his head. "Mm."

After that, he raised his feet and walked back to his seat to retrieve his jacket.

Xin Yanting suddenly stood up and looked at Yan Rushen. She questioned him in a huff. "Yan Rusheng, you intend to leave just like that?"

Yan Rusheng didn't even bother to look at her. He took his jacket and walked away.

"Yan Rusheng, you're such a jerk!" Xin Yanting angrily stomped her feet and her slender waist violently swayed.

Seeing such an event, everyone thought Miss Xin was dumber than Tang Feiling.

Behaving so coquettishly and blatantly seducing someone else's husband before everyone's eyes.

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Chapter 849: Two Tigers

Thankfully, Xuxu was brought up well and had a good temper. If it was another woman...

No, how about picking one woman present as an example? Zhou Shuang!

If it was Zhou Shuang, she would go up to her and give her two tight slaps.

Xuxu disregarded Xin Yanting as usual and smiled at the rest. "Everyone, Su Yue is already drunk, so we're going home first."

"Better go. That little girl is quite a good drinker."

"Indeed, definitely a better drinker than Xuxu."

Xuxu smiled and helped Su Yue up before looking at Yan Rusheng. "You better piggyback her."

He didn't dare to refuse his wife's command and immediately bent over with his back facing Su Yue.

Witnessing such a scene, everyone's jaw dropped. They widened their eyes in disbelief.

Was this really Yan Rusheng? Did they see wrongly?

Yan Rusheng ignored their bewildered stares and carried Su Yue out of the room with Xuxu trailing behind.

"Xuxu." Zhao Zheng suddenly ran after her.

Xuxu halted her steps and turned back. She had a puzzled look when she faced Zhao Zheng. "What's wrong?"

Zhao Zheng also stopped in his steps and stood about a meter away from Xuxu. He smiled and waved at her. "Goodbye!"

There was a trace of unwillingness in his eyes.

Xuxu smiled. "Goodbye."

After that, she turned back and ran after Yan Rusheng.

"Is that bespectacled guy still harboring unwholesome thoughts towards you?" Yan Rusheng asked in annoyance. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Xuxu.

Xuxu crudely brushed him off. "Stop it and move on."

Yan Rusheng gnashed his teeth. "Don't let me see him again."

This time around, he felt inconvenience with Su Yue on his back.

They alighted into the car, and Xuxu helped Su Yue to sit upright before sitting next to her at the back passenger seats.

When the car moved down the road, Su Yue suddenly hugged Xuxu. "Third sister-in-law, I'm feeling awful."

"Where are you feeling unwell?" Xuxu gently patted Su Yue on her back. She gently chided, "Silly girl, why did you drink so much when you know you can't drink?"

"I can drink. I can drink a lot." Su Yue refused to admit defeat. "It's just that I drank too fast."

She wildly waved her hands in the air as she answered.

Xuxu was half-exasperated and half-amused. "You're still so young, where did you learn to drink?"

Su Yue turned over to lie down, placing her head on Xuxu's thighs. He had a tipsy look on her face as she looked at Xuxu. She smirked and said, "The winter was freezing and there was no heater. So I went to steal some alcohol from the security and after one glass, it warmed up my body."

As she said that, she lifted one finger and repeatedly mumbled, "After one glass, it warmed up my body."

Hearing this, Xuxu felt a stinging pain in her eyes. She lightly caressed Su Yue's face with her thumb. Seeing that Su Yue had fallen asleep, she felt sorry for her and let out a sigh. "Silly girl."

She turned and peered out of the window. The car window was wound down, the wind blew and dried up the tears in her eyes.

"Third sister-in-law, I want to tell you a secret."

Su Yue suddenly woke up.

Xuxu was dumbstruck for a moment before lowering her eyes at her. She knitted her eyebrows in bewilderment and asked, "What?"

"I only knew how to play two tigers. It was my brother who taught me," said Su Yue and then laughed. She broke out into a song all of a sudden. "Two tigers... two tigers..."

Halfway through, she fell asleep again.

"Cheeky." Xuxu affectionately smiled and stretched her hand to retrieve Yan Rusheng's jacket from the front passenger seat. She gingerly placed it over Su Yue's body.

With Su Yue asleep, the car fell silent once more.

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

Chapter 850: Can I Apply For Some Special Welfare Tonight?

Xuxu slumped back on the car seat. She then peered out of the window in a daze.

'You promised to marry me when we grow up and even gave me a ring.'

Xin Yanting's red plastic ring haunted her like a curse in her mind.

"Wen Xuxu, why are you being so petty? You know that Yan Rusheng doesn't care about the ring at all," Xuxu inwardly chided herself.

Yan Rusheng quietly glanced at Xuxu through the rearview mirror. He was sure that something was bugging her, and so he broke the silence. "Wife, what made you so sad?"

"Just drive." Xuxu rolled her eyes at Yan Rusheng. She continued looking at the passing scenery.

Yan Rusheng knew that she was angry with him, and somehow he also knew the reason why.

He turned his head and looked amused. "Are you still thinking about that ring?"

She was sullen and fuming, and she was obviously seething with jealousy. Yan Rusheng quickly pressed on. "I don't even remember that I gave her that toy. Is it worth being angry with me over something so trivial?"

"It's not worth it indeed," Xuxu sharply said. "But what about you promising to marry her?"

Wen Xuxu had displayed her jealousy so blatantly, and it was unusual of her.

It secretly pleased Young Master Yan. "I don't remember anything. Ever since I was a child, you are the only one on my mind. Why should I remember anything else that's unimportant?"

Finally, his joke cheered up Xuxu. "Sweet-talker."

She just felt uncomfortable that someone else had the same thing as her, more so Yan Rusheng gave it. However, she actually wasn't angry at Yan Rusheng.

"Didn't you mention that you wanted to bring the lass out? I have some time in May. Where do you want to go?" Yan Rusheng suddenly asked.

Xuxu replied, "Let's wait until Yueyue's birthday is over. Let's go somewhere nearby."

It wasn't wise for her to travel long distances during her pregnancy.

Yan Rusheng nodded. "Alright, I'll see to it."

Xuxu murmured and bent her head to gaze at Su Yue. Yan Rusheng's voice floated from the front once more. "Wife, can I apply for some special welfare tonight?"

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

She raised her head and glared at the man with a sly smile playing on his lips. His peach blossom-shaped eyes lit up with anticipation.

She refused and said, "No!"

Yan Rusheng frowned in despair. "I don't want to go back."

The shameless guy was at it again, and this time he was trying to get his way using pity. Xuxu ignored him and turned her face away, but a blissful smile flitted across her face as she gazed at the night scenery.

They pressed the doorbell, and the door swung open shortly. Su Yan had just come out of the shower with his damp hair, and he was wearing a bathrobe.

He saw Yan Rusheng carrying Su Yue on his back and it startled him. "What happened?"

He hastily stretched his hands towards Su Yue and caught a strong whiff of alcohol. He furrowed his eyebrows and glanced at Xuxu. "Why did she drink so much?"

Su Yan had merely asked a question, but Young Master Yan who had always felt an overwhelming protectiveness towards his wife interpreted it as an interrogation. He answered, "She challenged a half-wit."

Half-wit...

The corners of Xuxu's mouth twitched. She wondered what Ming Ansheng would think if he heard his friend label his fiancée as a half-wit.

But in her heart, she agreed that Tang Feiling was really a half-wit. Just like how she was since she was a child.

Su Yan didn't press on and simply carried Su Yue and brought her back to her room.