

## Elite Doting 851

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

#### Chapter 851: Give Me a Kiss

Xuxu volunteered. "I'll help her wash up."

She removed her shoes and strode towards the bathroom. She then brought a basin of water.

Su Yan had placed Su Yue on her bed and removed her shoes and socks.

Xuxu placed the basin on the floor and wrung a cloth after she had dipped it into the water. She wiped her face and neck before removing her jacket.

Su Yan watched her from a corner and waited until Xuxu was done before he bent to get the basin. He said, "Xuxu, I've hired an assistant for you. She will report to work tomorrow."

Both of them conversed as they walked out of the room.

Su Yan's words caught Yan Rusheng's attention, and he glanced warily at Su Yan. "Is the assistant a lady or a man?"

Su Yan ignored his wariness and casually replied, "A girl and she is an intern who just graduated from university."

Xuxu nodded and didn't ask any questions. She walked to the bathroom with the basin.

After Xuxu had made way inside the bathroom, Yan Rusheng looked at Su Yan with a cold gaze. "I really wish that your company will go bust soon."

Su Yan snarled, "I also wish that Flourish & Prosper would go bankrupt soon."

He paused before continuing. "She is enjoying her work, so you should support her."

Yan Rusheng snorted. "I know you have ulterior motives."

Su Yan replied in disdain, "Not everyone is as petty as you. Stop trying to project your shortcomings on someone else."

"Ha." Yan Rusheng gave a dry chuckle. "Your use of idioms has improved."

Su Yan smugly rolled his eyes.

Xuxu exited the bathroom and glanced at Yan Rusheng. "Let's go."

"Alright." Yan Rusheng nodded as he walked towards Xuxu.

"See you tomorrow, Su Yan." Xuxu waved goodbye.

Su Yan nodded with a smile. "See you tomorrow."

He sent them out of the house and closed the door.

"That guy is looking at you in an ambiguous and suspicious way." Yan Rusheng spun his head to glare at Su Yan's apartment with animosity.

His jealousy rendered Xuxu speechless for a while. "Can you stop being so petty? Who else has been looking at me in the correct way? Zhao Zheng? Ah Heng?"

"Argh, damn it!" Yan Rusheng bent and put his arms underneath Xuxu's thighs. The next second, he scooped her up without the effort. "Wen Xuxu, you're such a bothersome and alluring woman. Stop attracting the attention of other men!"

He raised his legs and marched into the elevator.

Xuxu got a shock when he lifted her up without warning. She tightly wound her arms around his neck and peered at him like a domineering queen. " *Hmph!* Who is the one attracting the attention of other women? The ring is the evidence!"

Yan Rusheng steered the conversation out of dangerous waters. "Give me a kiss."

Xuxu punched him as she avoided him bashfully. "Shameless!"

"Give me a kiss."

"Stop it! We are in the elevator! Yan Rusheng!"

...

It was a Monday and there was a usual management meeting.

Yan Rusheng returned to his office after the meeting, and he was surprised when he opened the door. However, he quickly reverted to his calm and aloof self. "First Aunt."

"President."

Qiao Jian had just returned and was about to announce Jiang Qinglian's arrival. When he saw that Yan Rusheng had already met her, he clammed up.

Jiang Qinglian was sitting on the couch with a cup of tea. With a soft tone of voice, she said, "I'm here to look for Attorney Xiao."

Yan Rusheng didn't respond and simply strode into the room and shut the door.

His phone rang, so he whipped it out from his pocket. After glancing at the screen, he answered.

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#### **Chapter 852: Do Try to Console Her**

"President Yan, First Madam just called me to meet her at the company."

Attorney Xiao was on the other line.

"Got it," Yan Rusheng replied and hung up.

"I'll go outside to wait for him." Jiang Qinglian slung her handbag over her arm and rose to leave.

She was wearing high heels, and her originally chubby figure had visibly shrunk in the last few days.

Yan Rusheng watched as Jiang Qinglian left. The words he wanted to say seemed to choke his throat.

He held his white porcelain cup and took a sip of the coffee that had gone cold. He then placed it down.

He turned on his laptop and began working. After an hour, Attorney Xiao arrived.

He was carrying a briefcase that seemed to be bursting with documents. He walked towards Yan Rusheng and offered a bow of respect. "President."

Yan Rusheng raised his head and slumped against the back of his chair. He propped a hand on the arm of his swivel chair and massaged his temples.

Attorney Xiao briefly scanned him. He seemed to hesitate before he carefully spoke. "First Madam has instructed me to sign the transfer documents in the afternoon."

Yan Rusheng nodded. "Got it."

He sounded exhausted.

Attorney Xiao became hesitant and whispered, "First Madam, she... wanted to sell her shares to—"

Yan Rusheng finished his sentence on his behalf. "Paramount."

Yan Rusheng's face visibly darkened, and it made Attorney Xiao shudder a little. He bowed his head and didn't dare to make another sound.

Paramount and Flourish & Prosper had a disagreement decades ago. When Old Madam Wang was alive, she had excellent connections that extended overseas. This made everyone in the industry look at her in awe of her capability and character.

The only person who had an argument with her was Jiang Shaomei, who had recently become the CEO of Paramount. Paramount then wasn't as established and large as it was now. Its glory and achievements were all because of Jiang Shaomei.

But her reputation wasn't as good for she had resorted to unscrupulous methods to achieve what she wanted.

So, when Attorney Xiao wanted to break the news that Jiang Qinglian intended to sell her shares earlier on, Yan Rusheng was anxious for both himself and Jiang Qinglian.

There were so many eager prospective buyers waiting to get a slice of Flourish & Prosper, and yet she chose Paramount.

Was she intentionally trying to go against the Yan family and President Yan?

"You may leave," Yan Rusheng said. He sounded cold and distant.

Attorney Xiao didn't dare to dawdle and promptly left the room.

After he had shut the door softly after him, he heard loud shattering sounds.

Attorney Xiao badly trembled.

The porcelain cup smashed into tiny fragments on the floor, and the coffee splashed everywhere.

Yan Rusheng stood up and walked to the windows. As he walked, he adjusted his collar.

*'Third Yan, I'm leaving the company and the family in your care. You must promise me not to let the family fall apart. I didn't really take care of Rusen and Runan, and I know it's unfair to them. But your First Aunt is a good person, and if something, and I mean if anything really happens to your First Uncle's family, you have to step up to take charge. I feel that your First Aunt is the person I have let down the most in my entire life.'*

*'Your First Uncle and First Aunt's marriage is an interlinked arrangement. Your First Uncle's personality—anyway, First Aunt had done a lot for the family. If she falls out with your First Uncle in the future, do try to console her.'*

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#### **Chapter 853: Too Awesome**

Yan Rusheng's eyes were slightly bloodshot. He clenched his fists.

*'You must promise me not to let the family fall apart... Do try and console her...'*

No matter how far Grandmother had planned ahead, never would she have imagined that Yan Runan would commit such a crime.

...

Xuxu was barely getting used to her new job when something unfortunate happened in the family. After taking a break from work, she felt unaccustomed once more. She stared at the blank paper and couldn't seem to brew any inspirations.

Su Yan said he would send the client's details over, and the client would be personally dropping by as well to get her measurements done.

She thought perhaps she would be inspired when she met the client in person.

Xuxu rested her head against her hand while she fiddled with a pencil, entering a daze.

"Sister Xuxu, it's time for lunch," said her assistant as she knocked on her door.

Xuxu responded and began tidying her desk. She then went down.

Her assistant was from the Southern part of the country, and she had graduated from A University in the capital city. She was a petite and tiny girl who studied Finance but had a passion for photography.

Xuxu followed her assistant down the staircase.

Her assistant had placed the food on the coffee table at the reception area earlier on. Xuxu walked over and her assistant opened the containers.

"Li Qian, take a seat as well."

It was her first time stepping into society and it was her first job. The younger girl was a nerve wreck. Hence, Xuxu acted very warmly and friendly towards her.

As she watched her assistant, it reminded her of herself when she had just graduated. Although Yan Rusheng often scolded her, she was constantly reminded of Grandmother. Hence, she didn't try to be too friendly or overly nice to her colleagues at Flourish & Prosper on purpose.

She never thought she would be superior to others even with Grandmother backing her up. She just treated her job with a normal attitude.

It was probably the reason everyone thought she was aloof and arrogant. Usually, most of the new employees, especially the girls, were all exceptionally polite and humble whenever they faced senior colleagues. They also ran errands or served tea.

But when her colleagues got to know her better, they began to understand her character.

"Sister Xuxu, there you go." Li Qian opened the container and scooped the rice into a bowl. She passed it to Xuxu. Her delicate face wore a bashful smile.

Xuxu quipped. "I can do it myself. You don't have to help me. Sit down and eat as well."

She took her own bowl and scooped some rice.

She wasn't used to eating from a container. In the past, when she worked at Flourish & Prosper, she would also scoop rice into a bowl even though she bought food back for Yan Rusheng and herself every day.

Li Qian held her bowl and sat across Xuxu. She took a piece of meat. As she ate, she gazed at Xuxu with admiration. "Sister Xuxu, I heard that you graduated from X University. You're too awesome!"

Xuxu grinned. "You're from the Capital City's A University. Surely it's better than B City's X University?"

Both universities were on par.

Li Qian shook her head modestly. "No, it's not *that* good. I heard that you did your postgraduate studies as well."

Xuxu didn't take the intern's humble words to heart. She smiled and continued, "Your school is considered the top in the Capital City in terms of facilities and educators."

She remembered that Zhao Zheng had told her so yesterday.

Oh, and Zhao Zheng was teaching at A University.

Li Qian pouted and replied, "That's what our school claims and then it gradually spread across. Actually, we're not that good."

Xuxu wasn't really interested in this topic. Hence, she merely smiled quietly.

She presumed that Li Qian must be quite inexperienced as it was her first job. She should be a chatty and lively girl in private.

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**Chapter 854: Not Satisfied With Her as Her Designer**

Li Qian didn't continue the topic, and they ate their lunch in silence.

“Xuxu.”

Su Yan arrived while they were still having lunch. He entered and called Xuxu’s name.

Xuxu glanced at him. His presence had her stunned, and a glint of surprise swiftly flashed across her eyes.

A tall, slim, beautiful lady stood behind Su Yan. She had huge elaborate curls that rested on her shoulders. She wore a pair of over-sized sunglasses and an orange chiffon shirt paired with a pair of tight white pants. On her feet was a pair of shining crystal heels.

Her outfit was trendy and vibrant, and she looked refreshing.

“Why did you have such a late lunch?” Xuxu was still slightly in a daze when Su Yan stood next to her.

He peered at Xuxu’s food and a crease appeared in between his eyebrows.

Li Qian hastily stood up to explain. “Today’s food delivery was a little delayed since they were swamped with orders.”

Xuxu realized Su Yan was beside her and smiled. “I’m not *that* hungry, too.”

She picked up her spoon and scooped some soup to drink. She slowly ate her food, ignoring the client.

But the beautiful client didn’t ignore her. “Wen Xuxu, what a coincidence.”

Xin Yanting greeted Wen Xuxu and walked towards her. Her high heels produced loud thuds as she walked—no one could ignore her presence.

Xuxu slightly nodded and answered, “Miss Xin. It is indeed a coincidence.”

It surprised Su Yan. “You know each other?”

Xin Yanting crossed her arms and smugly lifted her chin. There was a light smirk that appeared on her face. “Yan Rusheng’s childhood sweetheart turned wife. And she almost became my cousin-in-law. Our ties go way deeper.”

Her high and mighty tone made Su Yan annoyed. He frowned and his expression darkened. He turned to Wen Xuxu. “Eat your lunch first.”

Then he spoke to Xin Yanting. “Miss Xin, let’s go upstairs to choose the style you want.”

Xin Yanting nodded and turned around in a huge stride. She followed Su Yan and walked towards the staircase.

Her high heels were exceedingly flashy.

Xuxu placed her cutlery down after Xin Yanting disappeared from sight. She frowned in frustration.

So the client turned out to be Xin Yanting. How small could this world be?

Li Qian stole a quick glance at Xin Yanting and inched nearer to Wen Xuxu. She whispered, “Sister Xuxu, that lady seems so arrogant.”

Xuxu smiled quietly as a response. She never enjoyed gossiping about others behind their back. Especially with a person she had just met.

And besides, who knew if this person would relay gossip to others.

“Do you mean that Wen Xuxu will design all my ten outfits?”

Xuxu could hear Xin Yanting’s sharp voice from the moment she set foot on the second level. She was not satisfied with her as her designer.

She halted her footsteps, and Su Yan’s voice sounded. “She *is* our fashion designer.”

He sounded unyielding and exceedingly firm.

Xuxu walked a few more steps towards her office and stopped once more.

Su Yan and Xin Yanting turned to look at her.

Xin Yanting turned her chin up as though she was despising Wen Xuxu. Her tone was full of contempt as she continued. “According to what I know, Wen Xuxu didn’t learn fashion design. After she had graduated, she started working at Flourish & Prosper and she doesn’t have any experience in design.”

She raised her eyebrows in displeasure. “Aren’t you looking down on me by getting her to design my outfits?”

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#### **Chapter 855: Bring It On Anytime**

Su Yan smiled at her and articulated, "My apologies, Miss Xin. Miss Wen is our only in-house designer. The celebrity Jue recently shot her photo book at our studio. Her imperial costumes, which were designed by Miss Wen, received a lot of good feedback."

He paused before continuing with a smile. "But of course, if Miss Xin will not agree to it, then it'll be a pity. I'm afraid you may have to source for another studio."

There was already a hint of impatience in his tone. Those who knew him were well aware that he worked according to his feelings.

Xin Yanting knitted her eyebrows and raised her voice. "What attitude is this?"

As usual, Su Yan was nonchalant. "How does Miss Xin want me to reply?"

"You. You." Xin Yanting stomped her feet and snorted.

A haughty snort was usually followed by a haughty departure. But instead, Miss Xin gritted her teeth and added, "Alright, alright. Let her be my designer. We'll see how far her capabilities would go."

She clenched her fist tight before casting a vicious glare at Wen Xuxu. "Wen Xuxu, you better come up with some good designs."

It was literally a command.

Hearing this, it displeased Su Yan. When he was about to open his mouth to speak, Wen Xuxu stopped him by casting a meaningful look towards him.

Xuxu raised her feet and strode into the office with a faint smile on her face. "Miss Xin is our client. So I'll definitely exert more effort and do my best. You can rest assured."

She knew that it would be no mean feat, for Xin Yanting would definitely seize this opportunity to make things difficult for her.

"You better." Xin Yanting arrogantly snorted with her head up high.

Seeing her acting in such a manner, Xuxu found it amusing. She had no further intention and found it unnecessary to haggle with her. What was there to quibble with an unreasonable and spoiled woman?

A fleeting smile flashed across Xuxu's face.

Su Yan caught her and also smiled as he averted his gaze at Xin Yanting. He couldn't help but laugh with an arrogant sight.

He quipped, "Let me take measurements for Miss Xin."

He reached out to grab the measuring tape and paper from the desk.

Xin Yanting snorted again and crossed her arms on her chest like a queen waiting for Su Yan to *'wait on'* her.

Su Yan took the measuring tape and walked over to Xin Yanting. He faced her, and when he saw that she had folded her arms, he commanded, "Put down your arms."

His attitude displeased Xin Yanting, but at the thought of him willing to accept her as his client, she swallowed her pride and put down her hands, allowing Su Yan to take her measurements.

She swallowed her anger and suffered in silence, all because of—she glared menacingly at Wen Xuxu.

*'Hmph.'* All because she wanted to take the chance to deliberately make things difficult for Wen Xuxu—the bad woman who had let her cousin down.

Her cousin treated her so well.

Xuxu feigned ignorance at Miss Xin's hatred towards her and raised her feet to walk past her.

By right, Xuxu should be the one taking the measurements. But knowing that Xin Yanting was a crafty and unruly person, Su Yan didn't want to put Xuxu in a difficult spot and took over this task from her.

After they took the measurements, Su Yan saw Xin Yanting out of the door. He caught sight of Xuxu when he went back in. He lamented, "I'm afraid you won't be able to escape from her."

Xuxu shrugged her shoulders. "Bring it on anytime."

Su Yan laughed. "Yes!"

After seeing Xin Yanting, Xuxu's inspiration flowed. Holding a pen in her hand, a devilish grin appeared on her angelic face.



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

### Chapter 856: My Queen

As she thought about it, she started sketching.

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Yan Rusheng came over to pick Xuxu at 7 in the evening. Xuxu had lost track of the time for work had her tied up.

Since the main door was closed, Yan Rusheng called Xuxu, and she came down to open the door.

When he stepped in, he scanned the empty and quiet living room. He frowned. "I thought you had an assistant? Where's the girl?"

Why was his wife left alone in the office?

"She already knocked off," replied Xuxu. "I'll just go up and grab my bag."

She spun on her heels and ascended the stairs.

Yan Rusheng followed behind as he surveyed the surroundings once more. He wasn't at all pleased with the work environment.

There were only a few people in such a huge office. Furthermore, Xuxu was all alone at that time of night. Wasn't she afraid?

"Let's go." Xuxu came down and walked over to Yan Rusheng. She then held his arm. As they walked, she continued to converse with him. "Do you want to guess the client that I mentioned yesterday?"

"Is it someone I know?" replied Yan Rusheng in a calm and unhurried tone of voice. He then lifted his eyebrows.

Xuxu sneered. " *Hmph*. Your little lover from the past."

Yan Rusheng chuckled. "You're referring to Xin Yanting?"

"Yan Rusheng, you've finally admitted that she's your little lover?" Xuxu withdrew her hand from Yan Rusheng in a huff, and she strode towards the main door.

As she hastened her steps, her waist started swaying from side to side that Yan Rusheng found it amusing. He also quickened his steps and caught up with her. "Wen Xuxu, you shouldn't behave in this manner."

He stopped in front of Xuxu intending to tease her.

But Xuxu coldly raised her chin. " *Hmph. Hmph. Hmph!* "

She stormed off after that.

It wasn't Wen Xuxu's usual behavior for she was hardly so cheeky. Yan Rusheng smiled and asked, "Where did you learn such haughty behavior from?"

Xuxu glared at him. "I picked it up from your little lover."

She walked to the car and opened the back passenger seat door.

Yan Rusheng hurriedly ran up to her and stopped her. "Aren't you my lover, wife, and sweetheart?"

"Don't pacify me with your glib tongue." Xuxu forcefully flung her hand away from Yan Rusheng before pointing to her office entrance. She commanded, "Go and turn off the light and lock the door."

"Yes, my queen." Yan Rusheng nodded politely and turned back.

He shook his head in amusement. He was being ordered around like a slave, and yet he actually felt blissful. Could it be what people meant by *'cheap'*?

While he went to close the door, Xuxu got into the back seat of the car.

Yan Rusheng expected it. After he had gotten into the car and fastened his seatbelt, he turned back and asked Xuxu, "My queen, I've already locked the door. We can set off now."

Xuxu massaged her tummy and grumbled, "I'm famished."

Yan Rusheng asked, "Then would you prefer to have dinner at home or outside?"

Xuxu responded, "I want to eat pan-fried dumpling from Chen's Restaurant."

Her instant reply made it obvious that she had thought about it earlier on. The restaurant was famous for its pan-fried dumpling, and there's always a long queue for it. With such a choice, the bothersome woman was obviously venting her anger on him.

If he was correct, the moment they reached the restaurant, she would surely ask him to queue for it. He won't be allowed to make any special request to the restaurant manager.

But there's nothing he could do. As Yan Rusheng mulled over it, he couldn't help but smile. So he shook his head before speeding off.

He turned on the CD player and the music that came on made Xuxu's heart to skip a bit.

She lifted her head to look at the man at the driver's seat and caught a glimpse of melancholy from his side profile.

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#### **Chapter 857: What Would Be His Reaction?**

Xuxu's heart skipped a beat. She asked, "Ah Sheng, is something troubling you?"

Yan Rusheng snapped out of his daze and turned back to smile at Xuxu. An eyebrow of his shot up. Her question had baffled him. "Why?"

"You have not played this CD for a long time," Xuxu said. "I remember in the past that you would only listen to this CD when you're feeling troubled."

"Really?" Yan Rusheng hadn't realized, but now that Xuxu mentioned it, he started recollecting memories for a moment and realized that she was right.

Indeed, Xuxu understood him much better than himself at times.

As he thought of it, he smiled and shook his head. "Nothing. I just happened to choose it randomly."

"Oh." Xuxu knew that Yan Rusheng didn't want to talk about unhappy matters with her. Hence, she didn't probe any further. Actually, she already knew in her heart that First Aunt's selling off her shares had deeply troubled him.

So most likely, it was because of such a matter again.

The nostalgic music coupled with sounds of streaming water reverberated in the car. Xuxu propped one elbow on the window and peered out, her eyes showing a mix of complex emotions.

Yan Rusheng stole a few glances from the rear mirror. With a smile, he asked, "What's on your mind?"

Xuxu retracted her gaze and looked at Yan Rusheng. "Let me go and have a talk with First Aunt."

Even though she knew that First Aunt was determined, what else could she do? How else could she share his burdens?

If the person wasn't First Aunt, she would know for sure that Flourish & Prosper's shares wouldn't have gotten into the hands of outsiders.

If he could buy back all the shares from the minor shareholders within a week, why couldn't he prevent the shares from being sold?

This time, he lost it to kinship.

Yan Rusheng said, "It's too late."

He sounded calm and collected. Even a hint of a smile was detected at the corners of his mouth.

Xuxu widened her mouth in shock, but Yan Rusheng turned around and was quick to comfort her. "Don't worry about it. We'll talk about it again later."

His comfort made Xuxu's heart uneasy. She sat up straight and held on to the front seat for support, and then she stared at him. "Who did First Aunt transfer her shares to?"

This person must be extremely wealthy and powerful to be able to buy 30% of Flourish & Prosper's shares.

"Paramount!" replied Yan Rusheng and his tone of voice was nonchalant as usual.

Xuxu clenched her fingers that her nails almost dug into the leather of the car seat.

"Paramount." She was dumbfounded. "Ah Heng's Aunt?"

Yan Rusheng nodded lightly with an 'Mm'.

First Aunt must have done it on purpose. Wasn't she aware of the many disagreements between Grandmother and Paramount in the past? Didn't she know that Grandmother despised Paramount all these while?

Yet, she chose to do it that way.

Xuxu felt a chill residing in her heart. As she looked at Yan Rusheng, tears started brimming in her eyes. "Has the contract been signed?"

Yan Rusheng nodded. "This Friday, they will officially send people to station at the office."

Paramount sending their people to Flourish & Prosper? What a major insult! Xuxu was in a daze. "Does Father know about this?"

Every tendon in her hands seemed to pop up.

A ball of fire surged in her heart.

"Not yet." Yan Rusheng shook his head and said, "I don't know how to break the news to him."

He had informed Attorney Xiao to keep this matter under wraps for the time being.

Xuxu's tone sounded certain. "So is this what worries you the most?"

Yan Rusheng took a deep breath. Worry filled his face. He added, "He had just gone through a heart surgery not too long ago."

Xuxu lowered her eyes and remained silent.

Yes, indeed. What would be his reaction if he knew that First Aunt had sold the shares to Paramount?

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#### **Chapter 858: Within 100 Seconds**

How many shocks could his frail body withstand?

"Let's go home."

She had lost her appetite because of such troubling matters.

Yan Rusheng raised a brow. "I thought you wanted to eat pan-fried dumpling?"

Xuxu shook her head. "Don't feel like eating anymore."

Yan Rusheng grinned. "Your husband can still afford to buy you a few dumplings."

Xuxu chuckled and teased, "After we handover the company to our children in the future, let's start a dumpling shop."

She yearned to live a carefree life with him—a life she truly wanted. But in reality, how many Aunt Mu Li and Second Uncle Yan could there be in this world?

Yan Rusheng nodded in agreement. "Good idea and you'll become the dumpling beauty."

Xuxu's face turned crimson. "I'm not beautiful enough to be called a beauty."

She reached out to feel her flushed face. Under the dimly lit night, her eyes sparkled like a crystal clear spring.

They made Yan Rusheng's heart palpitate, and he smiled. "Beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder."

Xuxu's face became redder, and she quickly averted her gaze to peer out of the window.

Yan Rusheng insisted on bringing her to buy the dumplings, and as they had expected, there was a long queue at Chen's dumpling restaurant.

"You wait here while I go and buy," instructed Yan Rusheng as he unfastened his seatbelt.

After that, he opened his car door and got off.

Xuxu also followed suit and opened the door. "I'll go with you."

Before Yan Rusheng could respond, she had already gotten off the car, closed the door, and went forward to hold his hand.

Yan Rusheng knitted his eyebrows. "If you follow me, I won't be able to flaunt my face."

It rendered Xuxu speechless.

She knew that this chap had the intention to use his face to his advantage.

Yan Rusheng pointed to the shop. "Look at those in the queue. The majority are ladies. So if you don't come with me, perhaps I might not even need to queue."

Xuxu sneered and didn't believe his words. "Tch, stop boasting."

"You don't believe?" Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrows and a cunning expression flashed across his eyes. He said, "Let's make a bet. Within 100 seconds, I'll be able to get everyone to willingly agree to let me buy first."

Within 100 seconds, to get everyone to agree to let him buy first?

It would mean that within 100 seconds, everyone would agree to let him jump the queue?

All the more, Xuxu refused to believe. "What's the bet?"

Perhaps those ladies might cave in. But would those men, especially the old uncles or aunties give in to him as well?

So what if he's the President of Flourish & Prosper?

Seeing that the fish had taken the bait, it secretly delighted Yan Rusheng that he eagerly laid out the bet. "If I succeed, you must throw yourself at me tonight."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

She knew it.

When Xuxu remained silent, Yan Rusheng got anxious. "So?"

He anxiously waited with an expectant heart. Xuxu couldn't help but nod in agreement. "Okay, but if you didn't succeed, don't ever talk to me again about such things until after our babies are born."

"Okay." Yan Rusheng was over the moon, and he bent over to give Xuxu a peck on her cheek. "Wife, you have to honor your words."

After that, he turned around and ran to the dumpling shop while Xuxu remained at the same spot. With arms crossed, she leaned back on the car and couldn't help but smile at the man who was bursting with energy.

From head to toe, she liked every bit of him, and she's unable to stop herself from liking him—she just couldn't explain why.

However.

Yan Rusheng ran up to the shop and waved at the crowd. "Everyone, my wife is pregnant, and she's been quite bad-tempered. Since the day she was pregnant, she had been sleeping separately from me. Tonight, she wants to eat the dumplings from this shop and she said that if I'm able to buy the dumplings for her within 100 seconds, she'll come to my bed tonight. So my happiness now depends on all of you. Let me give all of you a treat tonight."

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#### **Chapter 859: I Really Feel Like Strangling You**

As he had only 100 seconds, he spoke like a machine gun, and yet his tone still sounded earnest.

Hearing this, everyone nodded.

"Then young lad, you buy first."

"Yes, go ahead and buy first."

"Thank you, everyone." Yan Rusheng politely bowed at them and heaved a sigh of relief. There were actually still many good-hearted people in this world.

He swiftly fished out his money and turned back to wink cheekily at Xuxu who was standing not too far away. There was a smug look on his face.

However, he was oblivious to his wife's expression. Her face by then had darkened, and she had clenched her fists into tight balls.

Yan Rusheng walked to the entrance of the shop and said to the workers, "Give me three *taels* of pan-fried dumplings, one *tale* of vegetable dumplings, and two *taels* of meat dumplings. As for the balance dumplings that you have, I'll buy them all and distribute equally to everyone in the queue.

After that, he handed a few pieces of 100 yuan notes to the shop worker as payment for the dumplings. Since he was pressed for time, he paid in excess. Even if he was shortchanged, he couldn't care less.

The worker remained silent upon seeing his face. He immediately followed his instructions and packed the dumplings for him. "Here."

Yan Rusheng took them over and dashed forward to Xuxu with eager steps.

An old lady's voice sounded from behind him. "Young man, be more careful since she's pregnant, especially during the first trimester."

The corners of Yan Rusheng's mouth twitched. *'Why was this old lady so concerned?'*

“Wife, yours.” Yan Rusheng ran over to Xuxu in one breath and happily handed the dumplings to her. After that, he fished out his cellphone from his pocket and showed the screen to Xuxu. “Look, I’ve only used up 80 seconds.”

When Xuxu saw the stopwatch on Yan Rusheng’s cellphone screen, her eyes instantly widened. “You.”

This fellow had already pre-planned this.

He already prepared his cellphone stopwatch in advance. No wonder he had fished out his phone while he ran over to the stall earlier on.

He had already dug a hole for her to jump in.

As Xuxu mulled over this, she glared at Yan Rusheng in annoyance. “What do you mean when you said that your wife was pregnant and had a bad temper?”

“My wife. Don’t be too petty over such details. The dumplings are turning cold.” As Yan Rusheng tried to cover up, it made matters worse. He placed his arm on Xuxu’s shoulders and said, “Let’s go home and get intimate.”

Xuxu frowned. “Yan Rusheng, could you be more reserved?”

The words used by the hooligan sounded like it was nothing out of the ordinary.

Yan Rusheng lightly patted Xuxu’s tummy. He then raised his eyebrows. “If I was reserved, would your tummy bear fruits?”

Miss Wen was feeling embarrassed, and she clenched her fists to punch him forcefully on his shoulders. She protested, “Hate you.”

Yan Rusheng carried her up in one go. “Don’t be shy, just be more proactive tonight.”

He spun round and round at the same spot with Xuxu in his arms.

“Young chap, she’s pregnant. Take it easy.”

The familiar old lady’s voice sounded from behind again. Yan Rusheng’s face darkened as he turned back. An old lady and an old man walked past them, hand in hand.

Seeing that scene, Xuxu’s heart was yearning. “How nice. They’re still so loving at this age.”

Yan Rusheng asked, “How do you know that they didn’t marry at middle age? Or perhaps they’re still dating? Aren’t there many old age dating programs recently?”

The corners of Xuxu’s mouth involuntarily twitched. It had her dumbfounded.

This malicious-tongued fellow. It was clearly a beautiful longing, and yet he was like a piece of rat feces, spoiling the entire conversation.

What other beautiful things could there be in his world?

“Yan Rusheng, I really feel like strangling you!” Xuxu glared hard at Yan Rusheng as she gnashed her teeth in fury.

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

### Chapter 860: Someone is Coming.

Yan Rusheng's face split into a wide mischievous grin. "I'll gladly welcome you into my arms tonight. You're so petite and tiny. I'm sure I can withstand your strength."

Xuxu had enough of Young Master Yan's nonsense and poked his shoulders. "Hurry up. I'm starving and I want to eat."

The smell of the food was enticing her.

Yan Rusheng lifted an eyebrow with a seductive grin. "That urgent? Should I drive the car to a secluded corner and let's try once in the car first?"

Xuxu became stony-faced. "Yan Rusheng."

Hadn't this fellow teased her enough?

Yan Rusheng saw that Xuxu was getting angry, and so he stopped. "Home."

He was still carrying Xuxu when he turned to open the door. He then put her down.

He turned on the radio, and the channel was blasting an upbeat song.

Young Master Yan sang along in high spirits.

*'How can people fall asleep with this exciting music... Your unknown scent... alluring and breathtaking charm... killer heels have broken countless hearts...'*

He rarely sang, but this time around, he was totally immersed in the song. He even moved and danced along to the music.

Xuxu watched his crazy antics, and it thoroughly amused her. "Stop being crazy and drive properly!"

Yan Rusheng kept a hand on the steering wheel while the other caressed Xuxu's chin gently. *'You're too beautiful and no matter what it takes, I want to use bricks to isolate you from the rest of the world... My queen, I want to dominate your beauty...'*

Xuxu grinned as she watched the man behave like an innocent and carefree child. She took out a bun from the bag and tried to feed him.

He opened his mouth and swallowed the whole dumpling.

Since there was gravy inside the dumpling, it had oozed out the second he ate it. Gravy covered his whole mouth as a result.

Xuxu hastily wiped his mouth with tissues. "Eat slowly. Why are you behaving like a child?"

Yan Rusheng stepped on the brake without warning. But he still knew how to stop the car safely and gradually, and he had controlled the speed well.

He stopped the car by the roadside and it puzzled Xuxu. "Why did you stop?"



“Wife, I can’t wait any longer.” And the next moment, he hungrily pounced on her without waiting for a response.

His massive body was on top of her in no time, and he slid a hand behind her waist. Another hand grabbed the back of her head. He began kissing her urgently and frantically.

Xuxu widened her eyes in shock. *“How could he simply act on impulse?!”*

*“He must be out of his mind? We’re by a roadside!”*

Her eyes anxiously darted left and right as cars passed by them. Was it really a good idea?

Yan Rusheng didn’t seem to have any intention of letting her go, for he had tightened his grip around her. Their tongues entwined, and he looked as if he couldn’t wait to bury her inside of him right there and then.

“Wen Xuxu, you’re too seductive.”

Yan Rusheng’s lips finally retreated, and he murmured such words to her. He then proceeded to kiss her once more without giving her any chance to retaliate.

His hands traveled down her body and underneath her clothes, exploring every corner of her body.

His kisses trailed from her mouth down to her chin to her neck, then to her collarbones.

“Yan Rusheng, we are on a public road, let go of me!” Xuxu was writhing and struggling to break loose.

The second she moved, the car jerked as well.

He had kissed her too passionately earlier on, and she felt her lips had burned and in pain. It felt swollen too.

But there was no way she had the strength to push the man away, and it made her frustrated.

*“ Thud, thud, thud.”*

Someone was knocking on the window, and it made Xuxu jump on her seat. She rapped, “Someone is coming!”

She peered out of the window and nervously glanced outside as if she had just stolen something. A traffic police officer stood outside their car.