

Elite Doting 881

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

Chapter 881: Are You Certain He's Not A Good-For-Nothing?

Yan Rusheng opened the front passenger seat door and said to Xuxu, "I'll drive."

Xuxu swiftly got off. All of them coordinated well and wasted no time in between.

"Don't worry."

Just before the car sped off, Yan Rusheng assured her.

The car had already vanished, but Xuxu still stood rooted on the same spot, looking worried.

How could she not worry?

She turned back into the house to prepare to change before she proceeded to the hospital. By then, all the servants had dispersed.

When she passed by the sofa, Xuxu glanced at the coffee table. She saw the newspaper headlines stating that Paramount had taken possession of 30% of Flourish & Prosper's shares.

Xuxu eyelashes fluttered. What ought to come—had finally come.

They wheeled Yan Weihong into the emergency room while Yan Rusheng and Mu Li anxiously waited outside, pacing back and forth.

It was the country's most well-known Heart and Cerebrovascular Disease Hospital. After Yan Weihong's return to the country, they sent all his overseas medical records to the hospital for record keeping.

On their way to the hospital earlier, Mu Li contacted Yan Weihong's doctor-in-charge, and the hospital had already prepared for emergency treatment.

There wasn't a second to lose.

Mu Li looked pale and had her fingers interlocked.

Yan Rusheng walked up to her and held her hands. As expected, her hands were clammy and trembling. "Everything will be okay."

He assured her.

Mu Li looked down and remained silent, for she knew that Yan Rusheng was also uncertain of the outcome and was as fearful as her.

"Mother. Ah Sheng."

Xuxu rushed to the hospital after changing and went straight to the emergency room. When she saw Mu Li and Yan Rusheng outside the emergency room, she became increasingly worried.

And her anxious heart was almost in her mouth.

"How's father?"

She walked over to them and looked at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng replied, "The doctor is still performing emergency treatment on him, and they're not out yet."

Then, he turned back and looked at the emergency room.

At that moment, the doors opened and Yan Weihong's doctor stepped out. The three of them moved forward in unison. "Director Wang, how's he?"

The doctor removed his face mask and replied, "He's out of danger now, but he mustn't get agitated again."

What he said relieved the three. When they heard the good news, Mu Li wanted to go in right away, but the doctor stopped her. "He'll be out soon."

He had barely finished his sentence when a nurse wheeled Yan Weihong out.

Yan Weihong had already opened his eyes and when he saw Yan Rusheng, his eyes widened. "Third Yan."

Yan Rusheng and Mu Li were standing on opposite sides. Mu Li grabbed Yan Weihong's hand and broke down. "You wretched old man, you scared me to death."

She seldom cried, but she knew that her tears were the most powerful tool to use on Yan Weihong.

When Yan Weihong saw her crying, he immediately stretched out his hand to wipe away her tears. With affection lacing his voice, he chided, "Why are you crying in front of the children? I'm not dead yet."

Mu Li covered her nose and feigned disgust. "Your mouth stinks since you didn't brush your teeth this morning, so stop talking."

Everyone else was speechless.

But Yan Weihong didn't feel embarrass and instead, he broke into a peal of laughter for he knew that Mu Li did it on purpose.

"I won't let all of you worry for me again, you fools."

He lifted his hand and patted Mu Li on her head. Love and affection filled his smile.

When a man truly loves a woman, he would forever pamper her like a child—like his daughter.

And he would try his best to shoulder all her pressures and fill her with nothing but joy and smile.

Aunt Mu Li and Second Uncle Yan fully exhibited this kind of love to everyone.

Xuxu looked on with relief and envy. "Father really loves Mother."

A male voice sounded, and he mocked. "Are you certain he's not a good-for-nothing?"

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

Chapter 882: Shall I Piggyback You?!

Xuxu rolled her eyes in annoyance at the man beside her. She felt it was getting more difficult to communicate with him by the day.

She raised her feet and caught up with Mu Li and the rest.

They transferred Yan Weihong to a room, but when they arrived at his ward, Mu Li heaved a long sigh. "Luckily, he survived unscathed."

She began to rub her eyes as she spoke.

Xuxu pressed her lips together and stretched out her hand to pat Mu Li lightly on her back.

Mu Li took a while to recompose herself. She calmed down before pointing to Yan Weihong and sternly warned, "Yan Weihong, I'm telling you this now. If you get agitated again and drop dead, I'll change the surnames of your grandchildren to mine after they are born."

Yan Weihong knitted his eyebrows. "Their surnames should either be Yan or Wen. Why would they follow your surname instead?"

Mu Li rolled her eyes and stuck out her tongue. "Enough. Anyway, just stop worrying."

Yan Weihong's face darkened, and he raised his voice. "Comrade Mu Li, please be mindful of your behavior in front of the kids."

Xuxu twitched her mouth and felt it would be more appropriate for her to leave them alone for the time being.

"Father and mother, I'll make a call back home otherwise Aunt Zhang and the rest would still be worrying."

After that, she turned and walked towards the door. She fished out her cellphone at the same time.

After Xuxu left, Yan Weihong's expression turned sullen, and he raised his voice in anger. "Jiang Qinglian had gone too far this time."

Seeing him getting agitated again, Mu Li knitted her eyebrows. "Be mindful of your emotions. You've just been out of the emergency room."

She chided him with worry and concern.

Yan Weihong immediately recomposed himself before looking at Yan Rusheng. He commanded, "Third Yan, you must think of a way to take back the shares."

Yan Rusheng nodded. "I know and I definitely will."

He was determined to win.

Yan Weihong pressed his lips and didn't talk further. He was probably feeling tired, so he shut his eyes and gestured to Yan Rusheng. "Let your mother remain here with me."

Yan Rusheng replied with an 'Mm' and turned to look at Mu Li.

"Don't worry." Mu Li gave him an assuring look and Yan Rusheng nodded before he left.

After Xuxu had made the call, she was about to re-enter the ward when Yan Rusheng stepped out. She asked, “Ah Sheng, why are you out?”

“He’s resting and told us to go back home first,” Yan Rusheng replied as he held Xuxu’s hand.

“Let me inform them.” Xuxu wanted to bid them farewell, but Yan Rusheng stopped her. “Father is asleep.”

Xuxu didn’t insist and heaved a sigh of relief. “Thank God. Scared me to death.”

Until that moment, her legs felt wobbly. She slightly tilted her neck and leaned against Yan Rusheng’s arm.

Yan Rusheng asked, “Shall I piggyback you?”

Xuxu shook her head. “I don’t want. It will squash my tummy.”

She massaged her slightly bulging belly. If it wasn’t because of her belly, she would definitely let him piggyback her.

Yan Rusheng looked down at her belly and his expression softened. “There’s still a long way to go before the two little fellows are out.”

He sounded as if he was lamenting, but his tone was brimming with anticipation and affection.

They went straight to the hospital the moment they woke up, and so hadn’t taken their breakfast. Xuxu was famished. There were many stalls selling breakfast outside the hospital entrance.

When her car passed by the row of stalls, she saw a stall selling wraps and her stomach rumbled. She pointed to a particular stall and exclaimed, “Yan Rusheng, I feel like eating a wrap.”

Yan Rusheng’s eyes followed the direction of her finger, and he knitted his eyebrows. “Unhygienic!”

Besides the poor quality of the ingredients used, dust usually covered such roadside stalls.

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

Chapter 883: A Chance Encounter with Classmate Zhao

Because Xuxu was pregnant, she had to satisfy her cravings. Otherwise, it would be unbearable for her. Sometimes, she had sudden cravings for a particular food and would go all the way to buy it, but she would lose her appetite after just a mouthful.

She needed to have a taste of it so bad. She was pouting as she said, “I need to satisfy my stomach. I’m really too famished. You stop the car and I’ll buy. You don’t have to go.”

Yan Rusheng hurriedly explained, “Wife, I’m not afraid of getting off the car to buy it for you. But I feel that roadside stalls are unhygienic. Shall we find a restaurant instead?”

Xuxu disagreed. “No way.”

“Alright then. Just a small bite will do.” In the end, Yan Rusheng couldn’t stop his wife’s tantrums and gave in. He stopped his car by the roadside. “Junk food. You’re a threat to my son.”

He unfastened his seatbelt after stopping the car.

Xuxu said, "Let me go instead."

Since it was early in the morning, there were many pedestrians outside the hospital. He would surely attract unnecessary stares if he were to buy it for her.

"You wait in the car. I'll buy," Yan Rusheng insisted.

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows. "You're not allowed to go. Those in the queue are all young ladies."

After speaking to him in a commanding tone, Xuxu didn't give Yan Rusheng further chance to speak and got off the car.

Yan Rusheng stared at the petite back view of Xuxu. It had him dumbfounded.

'Those in the queue are all young ladies?'

As he mulled over this, he turned and looked at the stall once more and knitted his eyebrows. Wasn't there only one young lady?

'Forget it.' Since she didn't want him to go, he should listen and be a good husband.

Yan Rusheng took out his cellphone and saw two missed calls. Both calls were from Lu Yinan.

He didn't know why Lu Yinan called him early in the morning, so he returned the call.

"Xuxu."

While Xuxu was in the queue, a familiar voice suddenly sounded in her ears. She turned back and there was a look of astonishment in her eyes.

"Is it really you?"

After finding out she was Xuxu, the man adjusted his specs before walking up to her. "I saw you from the back earlier and thought I've got the wrong person."

It was Zhao Zheng, the person who they had dined with last Saturday.

It surprised Xuxu. "Why are you here?"

Zhao Zheng replied, "My father had some heart discomfort these two days and is in the hospital for further checks."

He walked up to Xuxu before halting his steps.

His dad was their high school English teacher. Xuxu asked with concern, "How're the results of his check?"

Zhao Zheng shook his head. "Results are not out yet as they have not completed the checkup. They will do more checks today."

Then, he scanned the surroundings and asked in bewilderment. "Why are you here too? Alone?"

Xuxu shook her head. "No, Yan Rusheng is with me."

"Last night, my dad was still talking about you, saying you had the best English results in our class. You were also the most well behaved." Zhao Zheng added, "He heard that we met up for a meal last Saturday and got excited, asking why I didn't bring him along."

He laughed after saying this.

Xuxu also laughed and said, "Then I'll pay Teacher Zhao a visit. I haven't seen him after we graduated."

Frankly, her English teacher treated her well before.

After over 10 years, she finally had time to meet him. And since he was in the hospital, she ought to pay him a visit.

It thrilled Zhao Zheng when he heard this and nodded. "Sure thing. He'll be thrilled to see you."

Xuxu replied with an 'Mm' and said, "Let me inform Yan Rusheng."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 884: I'll Go Only If You Agree

She turned around and walked back to the car. Zhao Zheng shouted, "Xuxu, you're not eating a wrap anymore? Buy first before you go."

Xuxu saw that there were a few more people in the queue, and if Zhao Zheng had to wait for her, she would feel bad about it. "I'll buy later."

But in actuality, her stomach was really grumbling so bad. She figured she would just grab a bite later to curb her hunger while she looked for gifts.

Zhao Zheng responded, "Let me queue for you instead."

After that, he joined the queue once again and stood at the same spot where Xuxu previously stood.

Xuxu smiled. "I would feel bad."

"It's alright." Zhao Zheng shook his head and waved at her. "You go ahead and tell Yan Rusheng."

Since he insisted on queuing for her, Xuxu didn't object any further.

She walked back to the car and knocked on the car window. Yan Rusheng was still talking on the phone when he heard the knocking sounds. He turned and saw Xuxu standing outside the car. He immediately wound down the window.

"We'll end here. I'll contact you again later." Yan Rusheng hung up and asked Xuxu, "What's wrong? Where's the wrap?"

'Didn't she buy the wrap?'

Xuxu answered, "I ran into Zhao Zheng. He said Teacher Zhao is in the same hospital for heart discomfort. Let's pay him a visit together."

When he heard the name Zhao Zheng, Yan Rusheng unconsciously frowned. "You bumped into that bespectacled guy?"

Such a coincidence?

He intuitively averted his gaze to the wrap stall and found Zhao Zheng among the crowd. His good-looking face darkened almost instantly.

He regretted letting this dumb woman buy the wrap.

He shook his head in response. "No, you're not allowed to go."

Xuxu had already foreseen that he wouldn't agree at once, so she said in a playful tone, "We're just paying Teacher Zhao a visit. Can you stop being so petty?"

"I am petty. You're not allowed to go." Yan Rusheng still didn't allow. "I feel irritated whenever I see that bespectacled frog."

From the way he looked at his wife, he must have harbored some lewd thoughts about his wife. *'What a lecherous guy!'*

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows. "He has a name okay? Do you know that the way you called him is an insult to all the men in the world who are wearing spectacles?"

Was it right to keep calling him such names?

Yan Rusheng replied, "He's the only who looks like a frog when he's wearing glasses."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

She had already told Zhao Zheng that she'd visit Teacher Zhao, and it wouldn't be nice to call off. Hence, she bent down and grabbed Yan Rusheng's arm to banter to him. "Ah Sheng, please go with me. Teacher Zhao Zheng was very nice to me in when we were in high school. Since he's here at the same hospital, let's just visit him."

After that, she stretched her neck and planted a kiss on Yan Rusheng's lips.

Her move stunned Young Master Yan, and he stretched his hand and wound it around Xuxu's neck. He returned her a fierce kiss before smiling and said, "Later. Can you also take the initiative to kiss me for ten seconds in front of that guy?"

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

"Can you stop being so senseless and childish?"

Seeing the look of hesitation on Xuxu's face, he retracted his hand and crossed his arm. He mumbled, "I'll go only if you agree."

"Okay, okay, okay." Xuxu nodded in agreement. "But not for ten seconds. It'll be just like the kiss we just had."

Actually, she could go by herself but she loved to amuse him in such a manner.

She loved to see him in his smug manner after having a taste of some goodness.

Yan Rusheng nodded and compromised. "Alright."

He opened the car door and got off. He held Xuxu's hand and their fingers interlocked tightly. It was the most fundamental way of displaying their affection for each other.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 885: Don't Take Pleasure in Discriminating Against Women

As they walked leisurely towards the wrap stall, they bumped into Zhao Zheng, who had just finished buying the wrap and was about to look for them.

"Xuxu, I've bought it. Here you go." He smiled and handed the piping hot wrap to Xuxu.

"Thank you so much." Xuxu smiled and thanked him. She stretched out her hand to receive it.

But before she could take it from him, a pair of beautiful male hands snatched it over all of a sudden.

"Classmate Zhao Zheng, thank you for the trouble." Yan Rusheng took over the wrap and smiled at Zhao Zheng. After that, he opened the wrapper and took a bite. His eyebrows knitted together after chewing for a while.

He lowered his head and looked at Xuxu and chided, "Wife, didn't I tell you not to add meat? I don't like meat added on my wrap."

Then, he turned around, feeling disgusted. He threw the wrap into a nearby trash can with precision.

Xuxu gnashed her teeth and gripped the back of Young Master Yan's hand with force. She resisted the urge to step hard on his feet.

She was already dead famished, okay?! Yet he still had the cheek to waste food. He was really a downright narrow-minded man.

'This is enough!'

In such a situation, there was nothing else that Xuxu could do but to tolerate. She chuckled as she apologetically looked at Zhao Zheng. "Zhao Zheng, I'm sorry. I forgot to tell you not to add meat."

Zhao Zheng's ugly expression softened, and he smiled after Xuxu's apology. "It's alright."

In actual fact, he couldn't take it lying down and despised Yan Rusheng.

How could he let Xuxu queue for his breakfast? Instead of treasuring Xuxu as his wife, he had the cheek to pick on her.

The three of them were attracting unnecessary stares for they were haggling in the middle of the street. Xuxu smiled and said, "Let's go."

"Okay." Zhao Zheng nodded and walked over to Xuxu's other side. "My father would be thrilled to see you later."

Xuxu grinned before giving a heavy sigh. "I've not seen Teacher Zhao for over 10 years. I wonder how he looks now."

She was happily chatting with Zhao Zheng and had left Young Master Yan ignored.

Suddenly, he halted his steps.

As he was holding hands with Xuxu, she also had to stop.

“What’s wrong?” Xuxu turned and face him with a puzzled look on her face.

Yan Rusheng rubbed the corners of his mouth meaningfully and said, “I don’t know why but there’s some pain at the corners of my mouth all of a sudden.”

Then he caressed his lips with a look of agony on his face. “Could there be something in the wrap?”

Xuxu’s expression darkened but before Yan Rusheng could finish his sentence, she tiptoed and swiftly planted a kiss on his lips. Then she gritted her teeth and asked, “Do you feel better now?”

If she didn’t give him a kiss, he would definitely accuse Zhao Zheng of adding poison into the wrap to poison him.

‘This guy is so downright shameless!’

Yan Rusheng licked his lips and wished for more. “My wife’s saliva is like a miracle pill. It healed my lips right away, and there’s no more pain now.”

After that, he looked at Zhao Zheng and smiled. “Whenever I experience pain in my body, she’ll kiss that spot and the pain will go away instantly. I’m surprised that my wife has this special ability. Have you tried it?”

Zhao Zheng shook his head and forced a smile. “I’m a decent man and I don’t take pleasure in discriminating against women.”

‘He’s a decent man? Pleasure in discriminating against women?’

Was he trying to say that he was indecent and a pervert?

‘Damn you four-eyed frog! How dare you come up with ways to criticize me?’ Yan Rusheng gnashed his teeth and furiously thought over it, and all the while maintaining the smile on his face. “Intellects are usually boring and I understand.”

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

Chapter 886: Underestimated Young Master Yan’s Pettiness!

“All right, let’s go.” Xuxu stretched her hand behind Yan Rusheng and gave him a hard pinch.

Yan Rusheng furrowed his eyebrows and spoke none further.

They went to the convenience store inside the hospital to get some gifts. Xuxu grabbed a carton of milk and bread, she then unwrapped them.

Yan Rusheng specially chose the most expensive items to flaunt his wealth in front of Zhao Zheng. As he was about to pay, he took out a black credit card with unlimited spending. He casually tossed it on the cashier. “There.”

Xuxu had a mouthful of bread in her mouth. She helplessly snorted. *‘What a showoff!’*

Zhao Zheng stood at the side, observing him with a contemptuous expression etched on his face.

He felt that other than being rich, there was nothing good about Yan Rusheng. He was mean, arrogant, condescending, and his character was horrible. He always used to bully the girls, especially Xuxu.

He couldn't stand Yan Rusheng at all.

But in the end, Xuxu ended up marrying him. It was the most infuriating fact that he couldn't take it lying down.

"Zhao Zheng, hold this." After footing the bill, Yan Rusheng passed him two heavy boxes.

Zhao Zheng didn't want to, but since Xuxu was around, he wanted to appear like a gentleman. He received the boxes.

His shoulders slumped the moment he received the boxes with his hands.

Meanwhile, Yan Rusheng held a light bag containing some fruits.

With his free hand, he held Xuxu's hand and walked ahead of Zhao Zheng. He deliberately wanted to display how loving they were.

Xuxu suddenly regretted having suggested visiting Teacher Zhao. She had clearly underestimated Young Master Yan's pettiness. It was beyond her imagination!

...

Teacher Zhao stayed in a single ward. Zhao Zheng explained that his father's student was a director at the hospital. He proudly said that the student arranged this ward, especially for his father.

As expected, Yan Rusheng made a snide and sarcastic remark once again.

There was a man in his sixties lying on the bed as they opened the door. He was wearing glasses as he read a magazine.

He was engrossed that he didn't notice them entering.

Xuxu noticed his balding head and suddenly felt nostalgic as memories rushed in.

Teacher Zhao who was once so energetic and lively during lessons before.

"Teacher Zhao," called out Xuxu with a soft voice as she entered. She was trying her best to contain her emotions.

The old man slowly lifted his head and looked at Xuxu. His slightly murky eyes were sparkling with excitement. "Oh dear, you are."

He could recognize her face but couldn't remember her name. Xuxu smiled. "Wen Xuxu!"

"Xuxu!" Teacher Zhao cast the magazine aside and instantly got off the bed.

Xuxu hastened her footsteps. "Teacher, don't move from the bed!"

She grabbed his arm and supported him, so he could sit on his bed.

"It has been more than a decade since you graduated." Teacher Zhao held her hand, looking overwhelmed. "You were the top student for the English subject that year."

He sounded so proud of her achievements.

Xuxu smiled and subconsciously threw a glance at Yan Rusheng with a triumphant smile.

Yan Rusheng quietly snorted, apparently annoyed. He glanced at Teacher Zhao. "Teacher Zhao, you can still remember Wen Xuxu, but what about me?"

This was what he hated most about Wen Xuxu. Both of them were academically excellent, but he did not understand why the teachers only had Wen Xuxu in their eyes. They always chose her as their classmates' role model or the one who received the most praises.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 887: If I Wanted to Leave With Him

Yan Rusheng always felt that Wen Xuxu must have pandered to the teachers. That was why they all adored her so much. Hence, the reason why he despised her.

In fact, every single teacher in the school liked her.

"Yan Rusheng. How can I not remember you?" Teacher Zhao glanced at Yan Rusheng. "I always read news about you two."

Xuxu was slightly awkward when he mentioned the news. In the last year, they indeed had appeared on the news on a regular basis.

"Xuxu, I've told you, right? If my father saw you, he would be delighted and excited."

Zhao Zheng had foreseen that Yan Rusheng was trying to interject, so he hastily cut him across.

He deliberately mentioned that his father would be delighted to see Wen Xuxu and left his name out. His intention was obvious.

Yan Rusheng could tell, and he quietly smiled.

He felt that Zhao Zheng wasn't in the same league as him, and he had half a thought to mock him. But since the teacher that Xuxu respected was around, he decided against his whim.

Teacher Zhao chuckled as he pressed on. "I heard that you had a classmates' gathering last weekend. Why didn't you ask me along?"

Xuxu smiled and made a promise. "Sure, we will ask you along next time."

"That's settled." Teacher Zhao sighed once more. "Among your classmates, Jiang Zhuoheng was the only one who visited me a few times after he came back from abroad. He would always stay to play chess with me."

It startled Xuxu. "He went to visit you?"

Jiang Zhuoheng was always so thoughtful and considerate. He was very filial towards the elderly and always visited Xuxu's grandfather as well.

Even until now.

Yan Rusheng noticed Xuxu's expression softening, and he felt uncomfortable.

'Is that fellow Jiang Zhuoheng's company going bust soon? Why does he have so much free time?'

"Time passes too quickly, and without realizing it, I've aged so much." Teacher Zhao deeply sighed. "All of you are starting to have your own family, too."

...

Visiting Teacher Zhao had made Xuxu recollect so many precious memories. She left the hospital holding hands with Yan Rusheng.

"Xuxu, if nothing happened between us that night, would you have left abroad with Jiang Zhuoheng?" Yan Rusheng suddenly asked Xuxu.

Would they be together today?

His question had shocked her, and so he simply stared at him for a long time without uttering a sound.

Initially, Yan Rusheng had been holding her hand, but subconsciously he tightened his grip.

Xuxu could feel his hand sweating—he was anxious and nervous.

"Pfft!" She laughed and her eyes glistened. "Silly fool, if I wanted to leave with him, nothing would have happened that night."

How could she bear to leave Ah Sheng, whom she had stayed with ever since she was a child?

Her confession had overjoyed him, but remained calm. "I'll bring you to Chen's Restaurant and I'll get the dumplings within 50 seconds."

He bent and carried her like how he carried a child.

"Ahhh."

Xuxu shrieked when he lifted her without warning, and she wound her hands around his neck by instinct. "Yan Rusheng, what are you doing?! Put me down!"

Does he have any idea that he needed to be cautious with her? She was pregnant but he kept scaring her!

Yan Rusheng ignored Xuxu and carried her to the car.

Completely ignoring all the curious pairs of eyes staring at them.

Two pairs of eyes were fondly gazing at Yan Rusheng and Xuxu from a window.

Until they vanished from sight.

Mu Li shook her head with a contented smile. "This boy is sticking to Xuxu like glue."

She glanced at Yan Weihong.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 888: Rookie

Yan Weihong became stern and snarled, "He doesn't know how to stop. What if Xuxu was hurt?"

Mu Li threw him a contemptuous look. "Ever since I got to know you, you're just like a wooden block. When have you been as passionate as our son?"

Yan Weihong retorted, "That's why our son is just like you."

Mu Li quipped, "So what if he is like me? Without my genes, would your son be so handsome? From top to toe, you are the perfect example of a toad lusting after a swan!"

Yan Weihong almost spat blood.

...

Xuxu was still in the midst of designing outfits for Xin Yanting's photoshoot, and she had finished the first outfit and prepared a sample. So, she told Su Yan to inform Xin Yanting to head over for a fitting.

To see if she was satisfied.

If it were other clients, the client would usually come over after all the samples were ready, just like how the contract has stipulated.

But for the fussy and particular Xin Yanting, she needed to do it one at a time before she started on the second one. She needed her approval for the first one.

In the evening, Xin Yanting and Su Yan came to work at the studio together.

She was wearing a formal outfit with high heels and as usual, her appearance was flamboyant, just like her character.

She removed her sunglasses when she entered the work studio. She folded her arms and tilted her chin upwards as though she was using her nostrils to look at things.

"Where is Wen Xuxu?" She scanned the office and saw no sight of her. Xin Yanting turned to Su Yan, looking annoyed. "Didn't she ask me to come down for a fitting? Why isn't she here to receive me?"

She had barely finished her sentence when the sounds of footsteps could be heard. "Here I am, Miss Xin!"

Xuxu quickly and gracefully came down with a smile on her face. "I'll get the outfit for you."

After greeting Xin Yanting, she went to the sewing machine and politely brought her the outfit.

It was a light colored floral long dress that reminded one of the tropical beaches.

Xin Yanting scrutinized the dress before lazily stretching her hand out to feel the dress.

A few seconds later, a crease appeared on her forehead. "This is obviously too big, alright?"

She flung the dress on Xuxu.

Instinctively Xuxu caught the dress in mid-air. "It isn't. Our tailor had made it according to your measurements."

She spread the dress and moved to Xin Yanting's back. She placed it on her and exclaimed, "Oh dear. It's indeed bigger."

Xin Yanting sneered. "I knew you were a rookie who isn't capable enough. How dare you try to design clothes when you have no experience? I have no idea what is on Yan Rusheng's mind. You are disgracing him."

These words may sound mean but it didn't anger Xuxu at all. She had grasped Xin Yanting's character and understood that she was prideful and conceited.

But she wasn't essentially a wicked person since her emotions were all displayed on her face. If she liked you, she would show it, and if she doesn't, she wouldn't hide her dislike.

Xuxu contemplated for a moment before turning to Xin Yanting with an apologetic expression. "Miss Xin. I'm so sorry. I might have made a mistake. I'll ask the tailor to alter it as soon as possible. I will have to trouble you to make another trip."

"Rookie, I advise you to learn fashion design properly first."

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

Chapter 889: Do I Have This Honor

Xin Yanting used her heels to her advantage and peered at Xuxu with a condescending look. "I shall forgive you on the account of Brother Ah Heng. I'll give you one more chance, so don't make any mistakes again."

Xuxu nodded and assured her. "I won't do it the next time, don't worry."

Xin Yanting loudly snorted, twisted her body, and then marched out of the office.

Xuxu was afraid that her heels might pierce a hole through the floor when she heard loud the *thuds* that her heels had produced.

Xuxu retracted her line of vision after Xin Yanting left and accidentally caught sight of Su Yan's face. She frowned, looking confused. "Why? Why are you looking at me in that way?"

Su Yan stuffed his hands inside his pockets. He had fixed his eyes intently on Xuxu's face. He seemed to suppress a grin.

He blurted, "Xuxu, you're too wicked."

Xuxu pretended to be puzzled by his accusation. "Huh?"

Su Yan pointed at the dress in Xuxu's hands. With determination coating his voice, he said, "You did it on purpose."

He had seen through her lies, and it made Xuxu shrug. But the latter did not admit her doings. "That princess came with you, shouldn't you send her back?"

She turned around and went up the stairs.

She had indeed done it on purpose for she knew that Xin Yanting was an impatient person. She wanted to use this opportunity to make things difficult for her.

If she came a few more times, she won't ever come again.

...

"General Manager Xin. I'm so sorry to make you waste a trip here."

Su Yan fastened his seatbelt and apologized to Xin Yanting.

"It has nothing to do with you. It's all that rookie Wen Xuxu's fault." Xin Yanting frowned and looked at Su Yan. "You're too kind as a boss. Your work studio receives clients from the entertainment and fashion industry, and they are all famous and remarkable figures. You have such an outstanding reputation, so why didn't you hire a famous fashion designer? You shouldn't have hired Wen Xuxu just because she is your sister-in-law."

She expressed concern for Young Master Su and didn't leave out to categorize herself as someone famous and remarkable too.

Su Yan merely smiled and started the car.

When he drove out of an alley, he glanced at Xin Yanting and asked, "Do I have this honor of inviting you to dinner, General Manager Xin?"

It was already dusk and the setting red sun had enveloped everything in sight. A golden layer of light seemed to cover the man's gorgeous features, and it made him look more beautiful than anything.

His looks had astonished Xin Yanting at that moment, and she simply stared at him. Then she regained her composure and said smugly. "I rarely dine with others."

She had implied that she had a high status.

Su Yan grinned and continued. "That's why I'm wondering if I have the honor of dining with you?"

"Alright then." Xin Yanting pursed her lips and reluctantly nodded. "Since you picked me up earlier on, I shall grant you your wish."

She rummaged through her bag for a mirror and looked at her reflection.

To check if her makeup had smudged.

Su Yan had booked a Western restaurant in the bustling city area. It was dinnertime, and it was fully booked.

Su Yan had reserved seats on the second floor.

It was one of the finest and splendid restaurants in the capital city, and it was normal to catch sight of celebrities or famous figures occasionally.

Xin Yanting's heels had announced her arrival before she stepped in. But the minute Su Yan walked beside her, he attracted everyone's attention.

They entered the restaurant, and Su Yan, being a gentleman, sat down across her after Xin Yanting had comfortably settled herself in.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 890: What a Handsome Big Brother

The waitress came to their table with a menu. Su Yan sat there, looking like a refined gentleman as he asked Xin Yanting to order first.

It had secretly intensified Xin Yanting's favorable impression of him.

Xin Yanting passed him the menu with both hands. "I've ordered. Your turn."

Su Yan smiled and received the menu, but he didn't flip it. He passed it to the waitress. "I would like the same as what this beautiful lady has ordered."

His smile was warm and gentle, and his piercing eyes were exceedingly charming.

The young pretty waitress' heart furiously pounded, and she blushed crimson. She averted her gaze and received the menu. "Alright. Please wait."

She left with the menu.

Xin Yanting watched as the waitress disappeared. She then said disapprovingly, "Nowadays, young girls are always swooning over guys. Haven't they seen a handsome man before?"

Su Yan merely smiled in response.

Xin Yanting suddenly thought of something and she glanced at Su Yan. "Su Yan, it's your sister's birthday in two days. Are you celebrating her becoming a legal adult?"

Su Yan was slightly startled and nodded after a pause. "Yes."

Xin Yanting furrowed her eyebrows, looking upset. "Why didn't you invite me?"

Su Yan replied, "I was about to ask if you would grant me this honor."

Xin Yanting snorted again and flicked her hair. As proud as a peacock, she proclaimed, "If Wen Xuxu was the one who invited me, I would have rejected her. But I will go on account of you and Yan Rusheng."

It delighted Su Yan. "I'll pick you up."

Xin Yanting waved her hands and with a gentle voice, she said, "It's okay. You should be busy on that day. I can make my way there myself."

Su Yan smiled. "It's really alright. Xuxu was the one who organized everything and the guests are all President Yan's friends. He will be there to entertain them, so I've nothing to do."

Xin Yanting deliberated for a moment before agreeing. "Alright then."

Xin Yanting thoroughly enjoyed her dinner that night, and she even ordered another serving of steak. Her appetite had the waitress dumfounded.

But then again, she didn't feel anything wrong.

"Please visit us again." The waitress bowed and bade them farewell. Su Yan glanced at Xin Yanting. "Do you want to take a walk?"

At that time, a girl with a basket in her hands tugged at Su Yan's pants. She peered at him with a pitiful expression. "What a handsome big brother! Buy a flower for this pretty lady."

Su Yan looked at the little girl and his face lit up with a smile when he looked into her sparkling eyes.

He bent forward. "How much is the flower?"

"Three yuan," she sweetly replied, and it made Su Yan's heart soften.

Flashbacks of a tiny figure being ostracized by people appeared in his mind.

He took out his wallet and gave her 200 yuan. "I'll buy all the flowers."

The little girl was ecstatic and received the money gratefully. She passed the entire basket to Su Yan. "Big brother, this whole basket is for you."

"Alright. Thank you." After receiving the flowers, Su Yan straightened his back. He gazed at the flowers.

He turned towards Xin Yanting, and when their eyes met, he could see Miss Xin's face was flushed with anger.

She raised her chin, looking upset. "These children are usually forced by their parents to sell things for a living. The adults then do nothing at home, waiting for their children to support them."