

Elite Doting 961

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

Chapter 961: A Bowl of Chicken Soup For the Soul!

She was at her sixes and sevens as she sat next to the old man.

He looked at her and asked, "I heard from Yinan that your parents are in Country M?"

Zhou Shuang nodded. "Mm."

She was feeling nervous that she kept her head bowed as she fiddled with her fingers.

"I've found out that your mother will come back for a meeting next week." Old Master got right to the point and didn't beat around the bush. "Please also inform your father to come back together so we can meet up with Yinan's parents."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

It seemed that the old master came well prepared. It was beyond her imagination.

He actually knew Zhou Shuang's mother's schedule.

A parents' meeting? Her mother was coming to the country for a meeting? Why wasn't she aware?

Zhou Shuang didn't know how to react. Her eyes widened as she stuttered, "No—it's not. I—"

As she was trying to piece the words to string a proper sentence, the old master smiled and interrupted her. "I know, you don't really like Yinan."

Zhou Shuang looked down and whispered under her breath, "It's more than just dislike. I hate him to the core."

"Ahem, ahem." Xuxu cleared her throat as a reminder to her.

In front of someone's grandfather, she should at least have some restraints.

"It's all right." Old Master Lu continued speaking to Zhou Shuang with a benign face. "His mother had indeed spoiled that chap. But I think when he has children and becomes a dad, he will definitely be more sensible. So can you give him a little more time?"

Old Master Lu's good nature caused the straightforward Zhou Shuang to feel torn. She knitted her eyebrows and was at a loss. "But this—this—it's not possible between us."

After that, she lowered her head and pouted, behaving like a child in front of the old master.

"Little lass, Yinan has many shortcomings." The old master maintained his good nature. "However, he also has many good qualities. But as you only have his shortcomings in mind at the moment, naturally, you won't be able to see his good points. You should slowly observe him."

"You've definitely not known Yinan enough. Why don't you move to our place to stay for a period of time to get to know him better?"

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

Nowadays, old folks are omnipotent. They will first serve you a bowl of Chicken Soup for the Soul and then abduct you.

She felt like laughing when she saw that helpless look on Zhou Shuang's face.

She was usually carefree and casual, and she shoots her mouth off. But coming face-to-face with this old master, she seemed terrified.

Zhou Shuang looked to Xuxu for help.

Xuxu pressed her lips together and pretended not to see. She stood up and informed the old master, "Grandfather Lu, I'm making a move first. My parents are still waiting for me at the hospital."

The old master nodded. "Then you better go. I'll get my driver to send you there."

Xuxu waved her hand and declined, "No, no, no. I can take a taxi. It's very convenient."

After that, she grabbed her bag and turned around to leave without taking a second look at Zhou Shuang.

She didn't want to get herself involved in dealing with the emperor's father. She believed that since the old master had already stepped forth personally, he wouldn't let Zhou Shuang be shortchanged.

Lu Yinan wouldn't be able to bully Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang looked at Xuxu anxiously from behind. "Xuxu."

Xuxu didn't turn back and merely waved at her with her back facing her. "I'm leaving first. My parents will visit Bai Jing's father, so I got to go now."

She walked to the door, changed back into her shoes and stepped out.

Once she stepped out, she stood at the same spot and laughed before leaving.

...

Xuxu had already informed Mu Li to wait for her at the hospital entrance. She caught sight of Mu Li and Yan Weihong the moment she got off the taxi.

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

Chapter 962: Selfish Thoughts

"Father, Mother." She waved at them before running towards them.

Whenever they caught her walking a little too fast, Mu Li and Yan Weihong's hearts would shudder. Mu Li immediately rushed forward. "Slow down. Why are you running?"

"You must have waited long. Let's go," answered Xuxu with a smile as she wrapped her arm over Mu Li's.

"Sister Xuxu."

A familiar male voice came from behind.

Xuxu turned back and was initially surprised before comprehension dawned on her. She smiled and waved at the man who was running towards them. "Qi Lei."

Qi Lei was wearing a black T-shirt with a pair of jeans and looked cheery in such an outfit. He exuded vitality and energy as he ran.

"Xuxu, who's he?" softly asked Mu Li as she looked at Qi Lei.

Xuxu answered, "Have you forgotten? My grandfather's disciple, Qi Lei."

Mu Li suddenly recalled and nodded in response. "Oh, I remember now. He came to our house with Su Yue the other time."

"That's right."

While both of them were talking, Qi Lei came to them. "Sister Xuxu."

Then he turned to Mu Li and Yan Weihong and bowed at them.

"What's this?" curiously asked Xuxu as she noticed the box in Qi Lei's hand. It resembled a bento box.

Qi smiled. "Su Yue called and asked me to bring her some food."

Hearing this, Mu Li smiled and chided, "That little lass. She has no qualms about bothering people."

"All right, stop standing here. Let's go."

Xuxu led the group and walked into the hospital.

The few of them chatted as they walked.

Early in the morning, the air-conditioner in the ward was turned off and they opened the windows. Even though it was well ventilated, the stench of medicine permeated the air when they stepped in.

Mu Li leaned over to Xuxu and whispered, "The stench of medicine is too strong. You better not come to the hospital too often in the future."

Xuxu nodded with an 'Mm'.

They entered the ward one after another.

Bai Lisong was lying on the hospital bed, and he was awake. Although he was perspiring profusely, he looked better than yesterday.

Mu Li and Yan Weihong hastily walked over. "Brother Bai."

She addressed Bai Lisong affectionately before moving her gaze to his amputated legs. They were heavily wrapped in bandages and such a sight gripped her heart.

It filled her with extreme guilt.

Bai Lisong's eyes turned red and beads of perspiration trickled down his face. He stared at Yan Weihong and Mu Li and was perplexed.

“Uncle Bai, they are my Second Uncle and Second Aunt and also my Third Brother’s parents.” Su Yue had arrived at the ward early in the morning, and she sensed that Bai Lisong was unsure who Mu Li and Yan Weihong were. After introducing them to him, she continued, “She is my Third sister-in-law.”

“Uncle Bai,” Xuxu politely greeted Bai Lisong and gratitude filled her voice.

No words could express her gratitude towards him for saving Yan Rusheng—her Ah Sheng’s life.

Bai Lisong nodded in acknowledgment and responded with an ‘Mm’. They could detect a hint of sorrow from his tone.

“Brother Bai, you’re my son’s life savior. I really don’t know how else to express my gratefulness. I’m really thankful to you.” Mu Li sat down by the bedside and her eyes turned red as she spoke.

To them, their son was their everything. While they were marked by luck, they couldn’t disregard the fact that someone else has lost his leg, something that a normal person could never imagine.

Bai Lisong looked sorrowful and fell silent for quite a while before opening his mouth to speak with great efforts. “You don’t have to feel guilty. While I was rushing forward to save President Yan, selfish thoughts crossed my mind too.”

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

Chapter 963: Terminal Stage of Stomach Cancer

Without giving Xuxu and the rest a chance to respond, he continued, “To be frank, even if I didn’t lose one leg, I also won’t be able to live long.”

Xuxu, Mu Li and Yan Weihong were surprised when they heard this.

With a startled look, everyone fixed their gaze on the man lying on the hospital bed with labored breathing.

He momentarily had paused before he displayed a smile full of self-mockery on his face. “At that moment when I rushed forward to save President Yan, I was thinking, if I saved President Yan, will he give me a handsome reward? If so, when I passed on, Jingjing will have the money to attend university.”

Without a doubt, Bai Lisong had caught everyone in shock, and yet at the same time they were visibly touched.

Regardless of what went through his mind at that time, the truth was, he saved Yan Rusheng’s life—the most important person in their lives.

And also the fatherly love for his daughter, risking his life in exchange for her future.

However, they were also curious why Bai Lisong said that he couldn’t live long. Was he ill?

Bai Lisong looked at the expressions on their faces and sensed their bewilderment. He added, “I’m at the terminal stage of stomach cancer.”

It caught everyone surprised.

Bai Lisong continued, "Actually, Xiaojing is still unaware of this. When I first found out, she was having her exams and I didn't want it to affect her. Hence, I kept it from her. Please don't let her know, too."

After that, he looked at them with a pleading expression. "You don't have to worry about my leg. I'm okay if I get discharged from the hospital anytime. But Jingjing had just finished her exams and we still don't know how she fared in the exam. I plead with you to help her."

He tightly reached out to grab Mu Li's arm, refusing to let go.

Appearing as if he was leaving anytime.

Mu Li nodded. "We will be responsible for her life and education from now on."

Hearing this, Bai Lisong felt relieved and loosened his grip before heaving a sigh. "She hated her mother. That's why she refused to leave with her when her mother came to take her away. I'm now really at my wits ends."

Xuxu was visibly shocked to hear this. "Her mother is still around?"

Su Yue had told her that Bai Jing didn't have a mother. Xuxu turned and looked at Su Yue.

Su Yue shook her head, showing she was kept in the dark about it, too.

Bai Lisong said, "Her mother was the one who had arranged for her to study at Flourish & Splendor but she's not aware. But I guessed that she already had some inkling. Given my state, I wouldn't have the means to send her to such a prestigious school. Her annual school fees alone would take me over 20 years to earn such an amount."

'Now I get it.' Xuxu nodded.

No wonder Bai Jing studying at Flourish & Splendor had puzzled her, given her family financial condition.

After Bai Lisong shared these, she could hazard a guess. Su Yue had mentioned that Bai Jing had lost her mother since young. Given that Bai Jing hated her mother, it was likely her mother had abandoned her at a tender age.

Only money could get her into Flourish & Splendor School. But she had no idea how she got the money and didn't want to jump to a conclusion yet.

From what they heard, Bai Jing was indeed a sensible child.

At the very least, she didn't abandon her dad who raised her, and instead, she declined to live with her wealthy mom.

But this was her own conjecture based on what she heard from her father.

Mu Li noticed that it was getting strenuous for Bai Lisong to speak, and so she smiled and assured him, "All right, you set your mind at ease to recuperate. If Bai Jing will continue with her studies, we will make arrangements for her to attend whichever school she prefers."

Bai Lisong nodded his head in gratefulness. "Thank you. Thank you."

After that, he was finally able to relax and lie down completely to rest as if relieved from a burden.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 964: Don't Go

"We should be the one thanking you for saving our son." Mu Li rubbed her eyes, feeling grateful.

"Where's Bai Jing?" Xuxu peered at the bathroom but there was no sight of Bai Jing.

Su Yue answered, "She went out after answering a call. I don't know."

Before Su Yue could even finish her sentence, a petite figure entered through the door. It was Bai Jing.

She was holding her old-looking cellphone and had kept her head bowed as if something preoccupied her mind. She was dumbfounded when she saw Xuxu and the rest as she entered the ward. She immediately recomposed herself, lifted her spirits a little and nodded at them.

"Bai Jing." Xuxu smiled and walked up to her.

Bai Jing greeted her lightly. "Third sister-in-law."

As they walked towards the bed, Mu Li stood up and looked at Bai Jing before gently telling her, "My child, you've been staying here for the past two nights. Go home and take a rest first. There are people here to look after your father."

"It's all right. I want to accompany my dad." Bai Jing shook her head. Although her voice was soft, she sounded determined.

She took a step forward and sat down by the bedside.

Then she took two pieces of tissue to wipe off the beads of perspiration from Bai Lisong's face.

Mu Li stood by the side, and as she observed the scrawny Bai Jing, she sighed in helplessness.

"Bai Jing, this is Brother Qi Lei, whom I've told you about." Su Yue smiled as she introduced him to Bai Jing.

Bai Jing looked up and glanced at Qi Lei before answering with an 'oh'.

When Su Yue sensed that something was not quite right with Bai Jing, she held back her smile.

Bai Lisong who was lying on the bed could roughly guess what was on her mind. She asked Bai Jing, "Xiaojing, was that your mom who called?"

Bai Jing didn't answer him. Instead, she asked, "Are you hungry?"

Bai Lisong didn't press further. But from her expression, he already knew the answer. He nodded and replied, "I want to drink some water."

Xuxu felt that the presence of so many people would affect Bai Jing's mood, hence, she expressed to Mu Li and Yan Weihong, "Father, Mother, shall we make a move first and let Uncle Bai take a good rest?"

Yan Weihong nodded. "Okay."

Xuxu was walking towards the door when she recalled something. She turned back to speak to Su Yue. "Yueyue, your brother is on a work trip. I'll come and bring you back to our home tonight."

Su Yan had called her while she was on the way to the hospital and it nearly slipped her mind.

Su Yue shook her head. "It's all right. I can go home myself."

Xuxu frowned and her tone was firm. "You wait here for me. Your Third Brother will come if I can't come."

After that, she turned back and caught up with Mu Li and the rest without giving Su Yue a chance to speak.

Once they stepped out of the entrance, Xuxu looked at Yan Weihong and Mu Li and said, "Father, Mother, I'm going back to my studio now. Be careful on your way home."

"I thought you said that there's not much work to do?" Mu Li held on to Xuxu's hand and looked at her bulging and round belly with concern in her eyes. "Don't go to work."

Xuxu smiled and answered, "There's still some work to be done. Recently, I've been learning to sew from a master tailor, and I'm getting enthusiastic about it."

Sensing that Mu Li was worrying for her, she added, "I'll be fine. I'll be more careful and will go back early tonight."

Hearing this, Mu Li couldn't bear to stop her. After all, it was her interest. "Then your Father and I will send you there."

Xuxu shook her head. "It's okay. I can take a taxi."

"We'll send you there since we have nothing to do when we get home. Let's go for lunch first and you can go back to your studio after eating," Yan Weihong spoke all of a sudden. His tone was deep and commanding, with no room for refuting.

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

Chapter 965: Zhao Zheng's Visit!

Xuxu immediately agreed.

After lunch, Mu Li sent Xuxu to her work studio. She alighted at the alley and walked to the studio.

The door was ajar and Xuxu could hear the sewing machine. She hastened her footsteps towards the sound in excitement.

"Tailor Wang, I'm here."

"Sister Xuxu."

Li Qian was walking down the stairs.

Xuxu grunted in response and continued walking.

"Xuxu."

Suddenly, a familiar voice belonging to a man sounded. He hurried footsteps followed soon after.

Xuxu stopped in her tracks and glanced at the staircase.

“Zhao Zheng?”

‘Why is he here?’

Zhao Zheng was clad in a white shirt paired with black pants. He was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles, and his footsteps sounded eager.

“Sister Xuxu, Professor Zhao is here to look for you,” informed Li Qian as she reached Xuxu.

A streak of annoyance flashed across Xuxu’s eyes. “Why didn’t you inform me in advance that there was a guest waiting for me?”

Zhao Zheng interjected instead, and he chuckled. “I didn’t get her to call you. I was just passing by and decided to visit you. If you weren’t around, I would have left.”

He adjusted his spectacles as he finished speaking.

Xuxu remembered this habit of his when she first knew him. He would always adjust his spectacles.

He gave off the impression he was an intellectual and a refined man.

Xuxu grunted and glanced at Zhao Zheng. She had no idea how she should respond.

He had given her a real shock by appearing.

She felt he purposely came over. After all, how could he just be just passing by?

Zhao Zheng stopped in front of Xuxu and smiled. “Xuxu, how are you these days?” asked Zhao Zheng with a concerned tone.

Xuxu nodded. “I’m fine.”

“This...” Zhao Zheng glanced at Xuxu’s protruding belly and there was a look of fleeting disappointment on his face. “Are you giving birth soon?”

“No, not so soon.” Xuxu noticed his expression and she deliberately smiled a blissful smile. She stroked her belly. “I’m having twins, hence my belly looks huge.”

“Oh.” Zhao Zheng nodded, and he couldn’t conceal his disappointed expression. “Your children will definitely be as smart as you.”

Xuxu quipped. “They should look more like their father. Everyone says that the father is good-looking, so it’s better if they look like him.”

Zhao Zheng shook his head. “No, you are more beautiful.”

“Haha.” Xuxu smiled. Zhao Zheng had always looked down on Yan Rusheng and the rest of his friends. He thought, other than their wealth and background, they had no other strengths. He thought more highly of himself.

When they were still in high school, she had already noticed this. But his thinking had intensified after the previous meet-ups.

Yes! Xuxu felt that Zhao Zheng was too against them.

Even if they irked her as well, she had to consider that they were ex-classmates and on account of Teacher Zhao, too.

Xuxu pointed at the reception area and said, "Let's chat over there."

"Sure." Zhao Zheng nodded and walked with her. "I was surprised to find out that Li Qian was working with you during the graduation gathering. What a coincidence."

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

Chapter 966: Hubby, Pick Me Up Tonight!

Xuxu smiled. "It's indeed a coincidence."

Both of them walked to the reception area and sat down across each other.

Li Qian served them a glass of water each.

Zhao Zheng took a sip of the water and sighed. "It has been more than a decade since we studied and prepared for exams together."

He gazed out of the window as though he was reminiscing something.

"Indeed." Xuxu causally nodded although she didn't particularly feel nostalgic about those memories.

Not everyone could make her feel nostalgic. Only someone important could evoke those meaningful memories.

Zhao Zheng pressed on, "Other than Ming Ansheng and the rest of the playboys, do you still contact the rest of our classmates?"

He continued to display his contempt for those young masters. Xuxu gazed at him with a mysterious smile. "As you know, I am in close contact with only this circle of affluent friends. I don't contact the rest."

"Let's organize a grand classmates' gathering someday," said Zhao Zheng, who sounded excited.

Evidently, he didn't catch the hidden message within Xuxu's words. Xuxu smiled without a word.

Zhao Zheng carried on with the conversation enthusiastically, while Xuxu occasionally agreed.

After an hour, Zhao Zheng still didn't appear to have any intention of leaving.

Xuxu was getting desperate and randomly came up with an excuse. "I have work to do. Let's catch up some other day."

She stood up as she spoke.

Zhao Zheng followed suit and smiled. "Since I have nothing on in the afternoon, I can wait for you to end work. Shall we have dinner together tonight?"

It exasperated Xuxu, and she was speechless.

Was this person living in another dimension? Shouldn't a normal person leave after bidding goodbye?

She made her intentions clearer as she cleared her throat once more. “Yan Rusheng will come to fetch me soon. We will fetch our cousin so I don’t think we have time for dinner.”

“It’s all right,” said Zhao Zheng as he smiled. He earnestly continued, “We can use this opportunity to have dinner together. Your cousin recently celebrated her birthday and I couldn’t make it since I was in another city doing a lecture. I can give her a treat tonight.”

“Hmph!”

Xuxu was getting annoyed. She suspected that he had deliberately pretended not to get the message.

She had already rejected him so firmly, and she didn’t believe that he didn’t catch the hint.

But if he insisted on pretending so, she couldn’t possibly expose him. If he wanted to wait, then he could continue waiting.

Xuxu mulled over as she bit her lip. “All right then.”

“I’ll wait here for you.” Zhao Zheng sat down once again and began to flip a random magazine.

Xuxu turned around and went up to the stairs.

Zhao Zheng really sat at the reception area and waited for her, so she pretended to be busy and didn’t go down at all.

Time flew past and soon it was almost 5 p.m., Xuxu wanted to leave but didn’t want to leave with Zhao Zheng.

She decided to get Yan Rusheng over.

Xuxu sent Yan Rusheng a text. *‘Hubby, pick me up tonight.’*

Yan Rusheng replied immediately, *‘Huh? Are you Wen Xuxu?’*

It annoyed Xuxu. *‘Who else would address you as hubby?’*

Yan Rusheng cheekily replied, *‘I was too overwhelmed with joy for a moment and couldn’t react properly.’*

Xuxu grinned after reading his reply. *‘Zhao Zheng is here since earlier this afternoon. He is waiting for me to have dinner tonight. Can you come over and have dinner together?’*

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

Chapter 967: Anti-Theft Alarm in the Day!

Xuxu knew for sure that Yan Rusheng could never sit still after receiving her text.

“F*ck!”

And sure enough, Young Master Yan saw the name Zhao Zheng and instantly his expression changed. The next moment, he swore and leaped to his feet.

Qiao Jian, who was standing opposite of him, was in the midst of reporting something to him. His sudden actions startled him. He nervously asked, “President, what’s wrong?”

“We’ll stop here. I’ll make a move first.” With this, Yan Rusheng strode past Qiao Jian and across the room.

Qiao Jian hastily called him, “President, this document—”

Before he could finish, Yan Rusheng had vanished.

“This damned four-eyed frog!” Yan Rusheng got in the car and vented his frustration once more.

He was just about to move the car from the parking lot when Xuxu called.

He answered using his Bluetooth earpiece.

“Drive slowly, don’t be reckless.” Xuxu knew that the content of the text would anger him and that he would immediately and certainly rush over.

“I will throw that four-eyed frog back into the mountains today,” swore Yan Rusheng.

Xuxu chuckled with amusement. “Don’t go too overboard. Drive carefully.”

She sounded as though she was about to end the call and Yan Rusheng hurriedly said, “Wife?”

It puzzled Xuxu. “Huh?”

Young Master Yan grinned as he asked, “Wife, can’t you address me sweetly before talking to me?”

“Hubby, drive slowly.”

As he wished, Xuxu sweetly addressed him by calling him *‘hubby’*.

It overjoyed young Master Yan that his happiness was indescribable.

He hung up and turned on the radio. The current song also reflected his mood—relaxed and pleasant.

Yan Rusheng parked the car outside the work studio and caught a glimpse of a black BMW.

The car must belong to Zhao Zheng.

Yan Rusheng walked to the black BMW, raised his leg, and kicked it as hard as he could.

His kick produced a loud sound.

Suddenly, a shrill alarm went off.

He instinctively jumped back. The alarm was giving him a headache as he glanced at the car in disdain. “F*ck, just a shitty BMW. And he even installed an anti-theft alarm in the day.”

After a good verbal lecture, he turned towards the work studio.

The tailor saw him from the entrance and politely nodded. “Third Master.”

Yan Rusheng nodded and headed straight for the reception area. He instantly saw Zhao Zheng.

To him, Zhao Zheng was like a pile of glittering, smelly poop. He was a nuisance to his eyes.

“Yan Rusheng.” Zhao Zheng glanced at Yan Rusheng and went back to flipping his magazine gracefully.

Yan Rusheng walked to Zhao Zheng and feigned surprise. "Zhao Zheng, why are you here?"

Zhao Zheng closed the magazine and raised his head. He lightly replied as he adjusted his spectacles. "I was around the area so I dropped by to visit Xuxu. I wanted to give her treat and she asked you along."

Yan Rusheng frowned. "You're a guest. How can we make you pay?"

Zhao Zheng smiled. "Sitting down together for a meal, it doesn't matter who pays, right?"

'Was he implying that I'm stingy?' Yan Rusheng thought to himself.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 968: Your Assistant Is Quite Smart!!

Yan Rusheng knew what Zhao Zheng was trying to imply, and he wore a malicious smile. "You're right. We're all old classmates, after all."

He paused for a moment before pressing on. "Since you insist on treating us, I shall not decline your kind offer. Let me give you a treat in the future."

Zhao Zheng nodded. "Sure."

"I'll go upstairs and call my wife," informed Yan Rusheng as he pointed upstairs. He then promptly left.

He didn't say Xuxu's name and used 'wife' instead. He had placed special emphasis on it, too. He sounded as if he were boasting.

Zhao Zheng glared at Yan Rusheng with gritted teeth. He couldn't take it lying down as he clenched his fists.

Yan Rusheng reached Xuxu's office and carefully opened the door without knocking.

Xuxu was sitting there reading some materials. Yan Rusheng watched her with his arms folded across his chest.

He was admiring the woman serious at work. He waited for her to notice his presence.

Finally, Xuxu realized that someone was watching her, and she glanced in his direction. Yan Rusheng curled his lips as he spoke. "My beautiful and charming wife. It's such an honor you've requested for me to pick you up."

He straightened his back and strode towards Xuxu.

"Stop showing off." Xuxu saw it was Yan Rusheng and cast her materials aside. She began to tidy her desk. "Did you talk to Zhao Zheng?" asked Xuxu.

He had come with the intention of meeting Zhao Zheng. Both of them should have held a conversation.

Yan Rusheng nodded. "Yup. And he wants to treat us tonight."

Xuxu instantly knew what Yan Rusheng was plotting against Zhao Zheng. She frowned and sternly reminded, "Abort any ridiculous ideas you have. Just think of a way to reject his treat. We still need to fetch Yueyue."

“No, I can’t,” Yan Rusheng firmly refused. “Today I’m going to teach the four-eyed frog an unforgettable lesson about reality and limitations. This will teach him not to be so shameless.”

Xuxu grinned. “How can he be more shameless than you?”

Yan Rusheng furrowed his brows. “Wife, are you trying to undermine your husband’s authority to build others’ ego?”

He lifted Xuxu’s chin and bent to kiss her.

A kiss wasn’t sufficient and he wanted more. Xuxu didn’t let him get his way and shoved him away. “That’s enough. Stop being so mushy here.”

Her eyes subconsciously darted to the door and she got a shock.

“Li Qian?”

Li Qian was at the door, watching them.

Xuxu felt strangely cold when she saw her. How long had she been standing there?

Li Qian walked towards them with a smile. “Sister Xuxu, I’m here to inform you I’m heading back home tomorrow. Can I apply for a leave for a few days?”

‘So she was here to apply for leave. Why did she have to stand there so quietly?’

Xuxu’s mind rapidly raced before nodding. “Sure, since we have little work these days, anyway.”

Li Qian smiled. “Thank you, Sister Xuxu.”

Xuxu smiled. “You may leave.”

“Okay.” Li Qian nodded and turned around.

Yan Rusheng watched her and gave a casual remark. “Your assistant is quite smart.”

His words had an underlying meaning.

Xuxu peered upwards at him. “Huh? What’s that supposed to mean?”

“Xuxu.”

Yan Rusheng was about to speak when Zhao Zheng’s voice interrupted.

Yan Rusheng instantly acted and kissed Xuxu. He put a hand around her waist while the other held her head in place.

His kiss was passionate, domineering, lingering, and intense.

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

Chapter 969: You Wicked Fellow!

Xuxu knew that he was pulling an act for Zhao Zheng. Although she disliked being intimate in public, she wasn’t that dumb to ruin the show that her husband had put on for the person whom she didn’t really like.

She even tried her best to go along with him.

Zhao Zheng witnessed this scene and an ugly expression appeared on his face. He stood rooted to the spot.

A plethora of emotions rapidly whirled in his eyes that he tightened his fists.

Xuxu nudged Yan Rusheng after a while.

When they pulled away from their kiss, Yan Rusheng still used his tongue to lick Xuxu's lips as though he was still savoring the taste.

He had completely ignored Zhao Zheng.

Yan Rusheng turned around and carelessly glanced at the door. "Oh, Zhao Zheng. When did you arrive?" asked Yan Rusheng.

Xuxu didn't know what to say.

'This fellow should be an actor. His talent would be a waste if he wasn't.'

Zhao Zheng replaced his expression with a feeble smile. "I came up since both of you were taking quite a while."

"We're ready. Let's go." Xuxu grabbed her bag and reached for Yan Rusheng's hand.

Yan Rusheng was pleased as he used a finger to stroke her palm.

He began to tickle Xuxu and she giggled.

Zhao Zheng felt jealous and terrible with the couple acting so lovey-dovey. His face darkened once more.

Zhao Zheng slowly trailed behind Yan Rusheng and Xuxu. If a stare could kill, he could have killed Yan Rusheng a dozen times!

They left the office and went to retrieve the car. After Yan Rusheng opened the car door, he glanced at Zhao Zheng. "Have you reserved the dinner venue?"

Zhao Zheng shook his head. "I haven't since I don't know what you wanted to eat."

Yan Rusheng pondered before suggesting. "Let's go to Jiangnan River Delta, the one we went to before. I'm one of their loyal customers and a platinum VIP too. I can get a discount."

Jiangnan River Delta.

Xuxu sat in the car as she listened to their conversation. When Yan Rusheng suggested Jiangnan River Delta, the corners of her mouth twitched.

This fellow was indeed vicious. A meal at Jiangnan River Delta might cost Zhao Zheng two or three months of his salary—at least three months of his salary.

If he was really bent on teaching him a lesson, it might cost Zhao Zheng his entire year of salary.

Jiangnan River Delta was one of the most famous specialty restaurants in the capital city. Zhao Zheng had dined there before and naturally he knew of the cost of their dishes. Hatred flashed across his eyes.

But his face remained inscrutable. "I'm paying. Why do I need your VIP card?"

This concerned his ego and pride. For the sake of Xuxu, he will endure the cost no matter how much it costs.

"All right, let's fetch Yueyue first," Xuxu interjected as she looked at Yan Rusheng.

She felt that Zhao Zheng was acting rash. But they were old classmates after all, and he was Teacher Zhao's son. If they really played such a mean trick on him, wouldn't they feel embarrassed the next time they meet Teacher Zhao?

"All right." Yan Rusheng nodded. He advised, "You can wait for us at the restaurant. It's difficult to get a room since there is always a queue."

He loudly spoke and Xuxu could detect a hint of evil mischief in his smile.

Zhao Zheng nodded. "Sure."

Yan Rusheng got into his car and he smiled wickedly to himself. Xuxu couldn't stand his smile any longer.

She stretched her hand and pinched his thigh. "You wicked fellow!"

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

Chapter 970: If You Can't See, Just Give It a Kiss!

"Hey wife, why are you flirting with me when we are on the road?" Yan Rusheng stared at Xuxu in annoyance. "If you dare, come and feel me tonight when we're on the bed."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

There's no way she could communicate with him. She merely just pinched him, but he claimed that she was flirting instead! He really had the ability to distort things.

She looked away and ignored him. Looking straight ahead, she saw Zhao Zheng driving off.

When Yan Rusheng saw Zhao Zheng's car vanished out of sight, he gnashed his teeth and said, "Wretched fellow. I will destroy that lousy BMW of yours today."

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows as she looked at him. "Yan Rusheng, I'm warning you not to go overboard."

"I'm calling Ming Ansheng and the rest." Yan Rusheng ignored Xuxu's warning and started his car. As the car moved off, he fished out his cellphone and contacted those few brothers of his.

"Hello, tonight at Jiangnan River Delta."

"Someone's giving a treat."

After he hung up, Young Master Yan broke into a devilish grin.

Xuxu saw he was about to make another call and warned him again, "Yan Rusheng, you better don't go overboard. Otherwise, I won't go. You can go there by yourself."

After that, she pouted and pretended to be pissed.

“Serves him right for being so full of himself and for not looking at the mirror before he leaves home each morning.” Every word that came out of Yan Rusheng’s mouth seemed more poisonous than a scorpion’s venom. “He’s obviously a toad who’s always thinking of my wife, the big and beautiful swan. He should examine himself from head-to-toe. No part of him is comparable to me. Even his pores have no worth.”

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

She had never seen someone who’s overly narcissistic like him.

The next second, Yan Rusheng informed Lu Yinan. When Lu Yinan heard that Yan Rusheng was asking him for dinner, he immediately asked if Zhou Shuang would be present.

After he ended the call, Yan Rusheng leaned over to Xuxu with a fawning smile. “Wife, can you call and ask hooligan Zhou to come along?”

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows. “Yan Rusheng, are you trying to win my favor on behalf of Lu Yinan?”

It really surprised her. But perhaps, as the saying goes, *‘a friend in need is a friend indeed’*.

Yan Rusheng was trying to fawn on her because of Lu Yinan.

Yan Rusheng nodded his head magnanimously and admitted, “Yes, I’m fawning on you.”

Xuxu shook her head. “No way. I’m not calling her.”

She didn’t want to be the one to pull strings and build bridges for Lu Yinan. She wanted him to feel what being tormented felt like.

Having three babies at one go, how could he be let off so lightly.

Yan Rusheng shrugged. “Anyway, I’ve already done my best.”

He didn’t continue further. After giving it some thought, Xuxu couldn’t hold back any longer and turned to look at Yan Rusheng. She knitted her eyebrows gloomily and asked, “What’s Lu Yinan planning to do?”

He only wanted to take responsibilities for the three babies only? Or did it include the mother of the kids as well?

Yan Rusheng snorted coldly. “Ha, he had already overshot. Three at one go. He’s now stuck in a difficult position.”

Xuxu grinned at the man next to her and lifted an eyebrow. “Is this a case of sour grapes?”

Of course, Young Master Yan couldn’t take it lying down and quipped, “My wife, one boy, and one girl are just right for me. Too many would be a nuisance. There are only a few like me who gets the perfect combination with just one shot.”

Xuxu burst into laughter. “Yan Rusheng.”

She looked at him and called out his name in all seriousness she could muster.

Yan Rusheng raised a brow. "Yes?"

Xuxu frowned and tried to refrain a laugh. "Where's your face?"

However, she really adored this shameless and thick-skinned wretched face of his.

It was a red light and Yan Rusheng stopped his car before leaning over to Xuxu and grinned. "Here it is, can't you see? If you can't see, then just give it a kiss."