

Elite Doting 641

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

Chapter 641: Splash at Her Face to Disfigure Her

Sensing trouble, Qi Lei hurriedly stood up. He hastily explained, "Hi, Mr. handsome guy. No, you're mistaken. My sister is pregnant, and she is sensitive to the smell of cigarettes. She is not looking down on you."

He had barely finished talking when one of the men grabbed him by his collar. He sneered with a malicious expression etched on his face. "What has this got to do with you? Are you asking for a beating? Huh?!"

"What are you trying to do?" Xuxu bravely stood up. She looked at them straight in the eye. "Let him go."

"Wow, this b*tch is quite fierce." The man looked at Xuxu's tummy with a rather sinister gleam. "Too bad you're already pregnant. I'm not interested in pregnant women."

Xuxu felt even more nauseous after hearing his disgusting words.

Qi Lei was incandescent with rage. The next second, he clenched his fists and his punch landed forcefully on the man's cheek who had his hands gripping his collar.

"Ahhh!" The man was caught off-guard, and he almost collapsed with Qi Lei's punch. He let out a yell in agony and loosened his grip on the collar. He covered his cheek and grimaced in pain.

His two companions saw what happened and surrounded Qi Lei.

"Sister Xuxu, hide!" Qi Lei shouted to Xuxu for fear that she might get hurt.

He had already started flexing his body to prepare for a fight.

"Qi Lei, be careful!" Xuxu was anxious as she watched him. She stepped back and tried to escape from the shack.

Qi Lei had learned some basic martial arts techniques from Xuxu's grandfather. He should be able to handle the hooligans.

But there were three of them, and she wasn't certain that Qi Lei would escape unscathed. She had to flee to call the police.

The couple sitting next to them had already fled when the three men walked towards them earlier on.

"Damn it. How dare you hit me?!" The man who Qi Lei punched earlier was seized with anger. He grabbed a stool and hurled it towards Qi Lei.

Xuxu saw everything, and she screamed in terror. "Qi Lei, be careful!"

Qi Lei managed to avoid the stool. But in the next moment, the other two men grabbed more stools and attacked Qi Lei.

Xuxu turned on her heel and ran for her life. She fumbled for her phone in her bag.

One of the hooligans realized that she had fled and shouted to his companion. "Hurry! Get that b*tch. I want her dead."

The man grunted and swiftly turned around.

Xuxu realized that someone was chasing her, and so she panicked. She was mostly worried about her child.

The hooligan who was chasing her ran to the stove and scooped some boiling soup using the ladle. Next, he flung it towards Xuxu.

Fortunately, Xuxu managed to dodge it with an agile reflex.

The man then scooped once more, and Xuxu ran for her life. However, the man caught up with her, eventually.

But he didn't splash the soup at Xuxu's back. Instead, he overtook her and blocked her way. They stood face to face.

"Splash at her face to disfigure her!"

Suddenly, another of his companions caught up with them and bellowed.

Splash at her face to disfigure her...

Xuxu's eyes widened in horror as she stared at them. She profusely shook her head. "What do you guys want?!"

The man's face split with a menacing smile. "Didn't you hear what he said? To splash at your face to disfigure you!"

He gritted his teeth and flung his hand.

Unexpectedly, a towering figure appeared behind Xuxu.

The next moment, Xuxu found herself in a tight embrace of someone. Her face pressed against his chest.

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Chapter 642: Are You Alright?

"Ahhh."

Xuxu heard the man's groan, and she gave an involuntary shudder. She wound her hands around his waist and whimpered. "Yan Rusheng."

"Be good and go to the side." Yan Rusheng gently nudged Xuxu and smiled at her in reassurance. Unknown to Xuxu, he had swiftly extended his leg and aimed another kick.

The hooligan who had tried to splash boiling soup on Xuxu earlier on suffered another one of Yan Rusheng's kick. He was rolling on the floor.

In a flash, Yan Rusheng appeared next to him. He then stepped on the man's hand with one foot, while the other stepped on his head.

“Ahhh...”

The man shrieked in agony. He writhed like a snake on the floor.

Yan Rusheng exerted more force and the man’s ear-splitting scream intensified.

“Let me go now! Let me go!”

Yan Rusheng squatted and looked at him with menace in his eyes. He hardened his expression. “Open your eyes and take a good look at me.”

“I know you, Third Master Yan!” The hooligan begged and repeatedly pleaded. “Third Young Master, please let me go. My fingers will be broken.”

“That’s exactly what I want.” Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth. He then exerted more force on his foot, and in a split second, the fingers underneath it snapped.

The severe pain brought along excruciating and traumatic shrieks from the man.

Xuxu covered her ears and turned around. She was trembling badly—the harrowing incident badly shook her. And to add on, the man’s shrieks were distressing to hear.

To the man who wanted to disfigure her as a punishment—she could not be lenient towards him.

“Oh my...”

Qi Lei settled the hooligans and dashed out of the shack. He saw Yan Rusheng stepping on the hooligan’s head, and it had taken him back. “Third Brother Yan.”

When the man’s scream finally died down, the furious gleam in Yan Rusheng’s eyes subsided.

He lifted his foot off of him and immediately turned around. He bolted towards Xuxu. “Xuxu, are you alright?”

He stood behind her with his hands hesitantly hovering in mid-air. He didn’t dare take another step towards her, and so his hands gradually fell.

Xuxu turned around and looked at Yan Rusheng. She shook her head lightly. “I’m fine. Thank you.”

Thank you...

It pained Yan Rusheng when he heard Xuxu thanking him in such a formal way, but at least she was fine.

Yan Rusheng heaved a sigh of relief and turned to Qi Lei.

He pressed his lips and remained mum.

Qi Lei smiled rather foolishly at him. “Third Brother Yan, thankfully you came in time. Can you please send Sister Xuxu home? I’m slightly injured, and I want to go back to apply ointment on my wounds.”

Xuxu anxiously turned around when she heard Qi Lei. “Where were you hurt?”

Qi Lei smiled and reassured her. “I’m fine, my injuries are superficial. Hurry up and go home with Third Brother Yan.”

He glanced at Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng nodded.

Xuxu was still worried about Qi Lei. "Are you sure you are really alright?"

"Yes, I'm sure. I'll go back first." Qi Lei turned around to leave.

Xuxu stared after Qi Lei for some distance before turning around. She caught a glimpse of the ladle on the ground and seemed to recall something. She looked up at Yan Rusheng and opened her mouth, but she couldn't seem to utter a word.

After a short while, she spoke to him with her head bowed. "You... are you alright?"

Yan Rusheng felt rather disappointed when he heard how formal and distant she was with him.

If it was in the past, she would rush to him and tear his clothes apart to check his wounds.

"I'm fine. It's cold outside, let's go back," he softly replied as he shook his head. He then turned around to walk away.

Xuxu stole glances at the tall and forlorn-looking figure ahead of her. She bit her lips with her hands clenched tight.

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Chapter 643: Happy Like a Child

Xuxu knew the man had splashed the boiling soup on Yan Rusheng's back, and she could feel that he flinched earlier on because of the pain.

Yan Rusheng intentionally slowed down. If he stole glances sideways, he could see the tiny woman behind him.

Both of them didn't speak a word along the way.

Yan Rusheng opened the electronic gate outside their building by swiping his card. He held the door open for Xuxu to enter first.

He trailed behind Xuxu after she had walked ahead, and his eyes were glued to her back. His heart already softened at the sight of her.

Yan Rusheng hastened his footsteps once more when they reached the building. He opened the door for Xuxu to allow her to enter first.

Xuxu paused her footsteps outside the entrance, and she briefly glanced at Yan Rusheng before entering.

The elevator was at the first level and it was Xuxu who pressed the button.

Yan Rusheng stood in the middle of the elevator while Xuxu leaned against the side. She couldn't help glancing at Yan Rusheng's back. Her hands clenched tightly into fists.

He still had a profound effect on her, no matter how hard she tried to shoo it off.

The elevator door opened and Xuxu walked out. She bent her head in search of her keys in the bag. She went inside and closed the door after her.

She didn't even hesitate or glance at him. Yan Rusheng was left standing outside Xuxu's door, and after snapping out of his daze, he walked back to his unit, looking defeated.

He entered the door and swiftly removed his clothes. He then proceeded to the bathroom.

Xuxu held the first aid kit and walked to his unit. Her hand hovered in mid-air for a second before pressing on his doorbell.

'Ding dong.'

The sound of the doorbell seemed to pierce through her heart like an arrow. Her heart pounded furiously and her palm was cold with sweat.

No one responded, and she was about to stretch her hand once more to press the doorbell.

The door suddenly swung open.

The man's hair was dripping wet, and he came out half-naked with a towel covering the lower part of his body.

He must have been in the midst of showering.

He got a shock when he saw Xuxu. His eyes darted to the first aid kit in her hand, and a streak of happiness flashed past his peach blossom-shaped eyes.

"Come in quickly. I'll get changed." Yan Rusheng turned around, and he was as happy as a child. He was afraid that Xuxu might leave while he was getting changed, and so he pulled her into the house. After closing the door, he walked to the bathroom.

Xuxu watched him helplessly as he walked away looking so happy.

She was wearing her bedroom slippers, so she didn't remove it when she entered his house.

The living room just had a few pieces of furniture, so it looked as though his living room was bigger than hers. He liked everything neat and tidy, so his house was much cleaner and tidier than hers.

Xuxu glanced at the wall. He had left the door as it was originally with red bricks.

She continued to walk inside towards the couch. On the coffee table, there were medicine and cough syrup along with a glass of water.

She recalled how she had heard him coughing for the past nights.

'Sigh!'

Xuxu sighed heavily. She was feeling overwhelmed with emotions.

"Xuxu."

Yan Rusheng walked out with his bathrobe on, and he eagerly looked at Xuxu.

Xuxu turned around and lightly said, "I saw that your neck was hurt. I have some medicine to treat burns."

She placed the first aid kit on the table and took out some ointment for burns.

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Chapter 644: Is Your Company Going Bankrupt?

Yan Rusheng hurriedly walked over. "I can do it myself."

He stretched out his hand and took the ointment from Xuxu. After that, he pointed to the sofa and said to Xuxu, "Take a seat. Do you want a drink? I heard from mom that you've been craving for tomatoes recently. Let me prepare a glass of tomato juice for you?"

He turned around and was about to proceed to the kitchen when Xuxu stopped him. "It's alright. Go ahead and apply the ointment. I'll go back first."

She raised her feet and immediately walked towards the door.

"Xuxu." Seeing her hurried footsteps, Yan Rusheng called out to her, but she didn't respond.

He pressed his lips together and chased after her, but she had already stepped into her house and closed the door. Hence, he retraced his steps and shut his door too.

He turned around and saw the first aid kit sitting on his coffee table. The corners of his mouth slightly curled up.

Xuxu couldn't sleep. It was only at midnight that sleep crept over her. However, hunger pangs awakened her from her sleep. She looked at the time on her phone, and it was still 8:30 a.m.

Lately, 8:30 am was early for her.

She got out of bed and dragged herself lazily to the kitchen. When she opened her fridge, there were only tomatoes, eggs, fresh milk, and yogurt inside.

She took out two eggs, placed them into the egg boiler and then turned on the switch. After that, she turned around and headed for the bathroom to wash up.

She was still feeling drowsy and in a daze.

While brushing her teeth, she felt nauseous. It made her retch. She then puked out all the toothpaste foam in her mouth. After that, she gargled her mouth.

'Ding dong.'

The doorbell suddenly rang. Xuxu raised her head and stuck her head out from the bathroom. She stared at the door for a while and all was quiet again.

She put down her toothbrush and toothpaste and walked towards the door. There was no one when she opened the door. But she looked down at the floor instinctively, and as expected, the familiar thermos jar and a huge bag of snacks were quietly sitting at a corner.

Xuxu lazily leaned against the door frame. She stared at the thermos jar and snacks with her clear bright eyes.

Her tummy was growling in hunger again.

She bent over to pick up the thermos jar and snacks. After that, she went back inside and shut the door behind her.

She trod to the dining table and placed down the thermos jar. When she unscrewed the lid, a fragrant bird's nest porridge greeted her eyes. As it was a multi-layered thermos jar, she removed the bird's nest porridge and the next layer revealed a particular sandwich that she was especially fond of eating.

She removed it and there was a tomato in the third layer. One look and she could tell that it wasn't the type sold in the market.

She picked up the sandwich, took a bite, and chewed for a little while. Her eyebrows knitted closer and closer together.

This taste... She was less than impressed. Had he mistaken sugar for salt?

Xuxu sat down and ate the sandwich and drank the bird's nest porridge at the same time.

She felt nauseous again and immediately took a bite on the tomato.

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Yan Rusheng walked out of his house, impeccably dressed in his suit. He eagerly looked towards the corner of the wall between his and Xuxu's house and saw that it was empty.

It overwhelmed him with joy, and so he punched his fists in the air. "Yes... Yes..."

He excitedly walked towards the elevator.

What a coincidence! The elevator had just arrived, and it opened.

At one glance, Mu Li noticed her son excitedly clenching his fists. She knitted her eyebrows puzzledly. "Third Yan, you found some money early in the morning?"

Yan Rusheng felt awkward and quickly put down his hands, ignoring Mu Li as he entered the lift.

Yan Weihong was with Mu Li.

When Yan Rusheng entered the lift, Yan Weihong happened to walk out. The two of them brushed past each other and Yan Rusheng called out 'Dad' in a deadpan manner.

Yan Weihong acknowledged his greeting with a hum. There was a mysterious smile coming from his eyes.

"Is your company going bankrupt?"

Yan Rusheng was just about to press the 'door close' button.

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Chapter 645: You Can Choose Not to Forgive Him

Mu Li suddenly turned back and shot him this question. He blankly stared at her, bewildered.

"It's already 9:00 a.m." Mu Li pointed to her watch.

Yan Rusheng was speechless...

He gave them a passive look as he pressed the elevator button to close the door. He thought to himself, *"Is she even my biological mother?"*

A big bowl of porridge, a set of weird tasting sandwiches, and a tomato—Xuxu ate them all up.

Of course, she slumped beside the toilet bowl again and threw up everything she ate.

After she had puked, she opened up the snacks. There were cakes and fruits, all of which were imported food.

She thought, in the past, he used to separately send different food items at different timings. But perhaps he needed to go to work. Hence, he sent everything at the same time.

'Ding dong.'

Xuxu had just peeled an orange and taken two bites of it when the doorbell rang. She puzzledly furrowed her eyebrows.

Did Zhou Shuang mention she was coming over?

Could it be her grandfather at the door?

Xuxu walked towards the door as she tried to hazard a guess. She peeped through the door hole and opened it without further delay.

"Aunt Mu Li and Second Uncle, why are you here so early in the morning?"

She took out slippers for them to change as she asked.

Mu Li said, "We are flying to Country Y tonight and we're worried about you. So, we bought you some tonic."

She bent down and placed the stuff on the floor.

"This time, I'll be away for two months. When I'm back, I don't intend to leave again." Mu Li looked at Xuxu with a concerned look. "Third Yan is staying next door. You can choose not to forgive him, but if there are any emergencies, you have to call him, do you understand?"

Xuxu smiled and said, "You don't have to worry about me. I'll be fine."

What did she mean she could choose not to forgive him, but to call him if there were any emergencies?

Xuxu couldn't help but glance at the snacks and thermos jar on her dining table. She turned back and looked at Mu Li again.

She was indeed a well-hidden old sly!

“Hey, you are carrying my grandchildren, so how can I not worry for you?” Mu Li looked down at Xuxu’s tummy and lightly patted it. She was laughing so hard that she could hardly close her mouth as if she could visualize her grandchildren calling her ‘grandmother’.

Yan Weihong, who was standing beside her, shot her a look of contempt.

He chided her for being so realistic and appearing even more obvious than him.

“Have you taken your breakfast?” Mu Li raised her head and asked Xuxu.

Xuxu nodded her head. “Just eaten.”

Mu Li sighed again. “I’m really worried for you now that I’m going away.”

Her words carried a hint of foreshadowing and Xuxu knitted her eyebrows. “It’s really alright. I’ll be fine. I’m no longer a child and moreover, my grandfather is just staying nearby.”

Mu Li continued to wear a worried frown on her face. “The next prenatal checkup is in a month’s time, and there’ll be no one to accompany you for the checkup.”

Xuxu calmly replied, “I know the way to the hospital.”

As a grandfather-to-be, Yan Weihong is just as worried as Mu Li.

He thought for a moment and said, “Xuxu, let me arrange a chauffeur for you, and I’ll rent an apartment for him in this area. Whenever you need to go out, you can call him.”

Xuxu placed her hand on her forehead and replied, “There’s no need to. I’m really not as delicate and frail as you think. My grandfather is just nearby and if there’s a need to, I can always call him.”

They were really exaggerating the situation.

Mu Li and Yan Weihong heard this, both of them spoke in unison. “Then you’ve got to be careful.”

Before they left, Mu Li repeatedly instructed Xuxu to look for Yan Rusheng if anything happened. She even said the same words ‘you can choose not to forgive him.’

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Chapter 646: I'll Wait Outside For You

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Every morning, Xuxu continued to receive sumptuous breakfast at her doorstep. Her morning sickness lasted for another month, but it gradually improved.

Before she realized it, she was already due for her first prenatal checkup.

Earlier in the morning, Mu Li called to remind her not to empty her bladder after she woke up. She still needed to do an ultrasound scan later.

After the call ended, it rendered Xuxu speechless for a while. It should be bedtime in Country Y, it made her feel worried that Mu Li’s constant fretting over her pregnancy would turn her from a beautiful and youthful woman into an old hag.

She'd call her daily, repeatedly filling her with instructions.

After putting down the receiver, Xuxu raised her hands and stretched herself.

She got down from her bed and drew open the curtain. It was a sunny day—a good weather to be out.

She opened her windows to let in some fresh air into her house.

Mu Li had sent over many clothes from overseas, and most were suitable for wear in their current season. The clothes were all made from good quality materials.

Xuxu chose a pink hooded sweater to match with a pair of ash-grey slacks. She also wore a black down-filled jacket over it and carried a haversack.

When she opened the door, she was greeted with shock.

She saw a towering figure and was puzzled why he wasn't at work.

Although she had been leading a lackadaisical lifestyle lately, she was still aware that it was a Friday.

"Xuxu." Yan Rusheng looked at Xuxu gently and cautiously.

Xuxu acknowledged with a faint 'Mm' and shut her door before treading towards the lift.

Yan Rusheng followed after her. "Let me send you to the hospital."

Xuxu replied, "It's alright, I can take a taxi."

She stretched out her hand to press the elevator button. She fixed her eyes on the elevator screen without looking at the man beside her.

"I'll send you there and wait for you outside." As Yan Rusheng said that, the elevator arrived. Xuxu walked in and he hurried behind her.

Xuxu's eyes were still fixed on the screen. She remained silent.

Her silence meant that she had agreed, and so a smile appeared on Yan Rusheng's face.

Immediately, he stretched his hand to press basement two to take them to the carpark.

When the elevator landed on the first floor, Yan Rusheng feared that Xuxu would walk out. So he deliberately used his huge body to block her.

It was a pity he didn't get to see the mesmerizing smile from the beautiful woman behind him.

Yan Rusheng was still driving the champagne-colored Bentley. Although the exterior of the car wasn't eye-catching, in their neighborhood carpark, one could easily tell that it was an expensive car.

Yan Rusheng took out his car keys. His car was parked at the parking lot nearest to the lift lobby. After unlocking the door, he hurriedly ran over to open the passenger seat door for Xuxu.

But Xuxu walked to the back passenger seat. She opened the door and climbed into the car.

'*Slam.*' The car door closed.

Although Xuxu deliberately distanced herself from him, it didn't dampen Yan Rusheng's cheery mood. Just the thought of Xuxu allowing him to accompany her for her prenatal checkup kept his mood up.

Ever since he knew that she would go for her checkup that day, it had him worried. He didn't want to miss out on every developmental milestone of their unborn child.

Ever since he found out about her pregnancy, he had been reading up on pregnancy-related information and recipes on the internet.

Once, he even chanced upon a video footage of the delivery process and thought about the pain and ordeal that Xuxu has to go through in the future. It caused him a sleepless night.

When the car drove out of the carpark, the sun's rays shone into the car. It instantly brightened it up everything.

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Chapter 647: Normal

Xuxu propped her elbow on the window and rested her hand on her forehead. She was looking out of the window. There was a subtle smile on the corners of her mouth.

Yan Rusheng would turn back and occasionally glance at her. Of late, he had been leaving the house early and returning home late. Xuxu, on the other hand, didn't leave her house on the weekends. Hence, he could count the number of times that he saw her, they were usually just a hurried glimpse.

Now that he looked at her closely, her hair seemed to have grown slightly longer.

Yan Rusheng's hands tightly gripped the steering wheel. He told himself that whatever he was doing wasn't enough to make up for everything.

Since Mu Li already made prior arrangements for Xuxu, the President called Xuxu while they were on the way to the hospital. He asked when she would reach, and that once she arrived, she could proceed for her ultrasound scan without having to queue.

Xuxu didn't expect that the president would be the one to carry out the prenatal check. Although the Yan family was influential, it still overwhelmed her with surprise and felt flattered.

There were two machines in the ultrasound room and a curtain separated them. Xuxu followed the president into the curtain while Yan Rusheng trailed after. He had the urge to enter but stopped short.

Xuxu stole a glance at him and remained silent. She drew the curtain and kept him waiting outside.

"The feet and hands of the two little fellows are visible now. They are growing normally and healthily."

The President pressed the probe and moved along her belly as he said that.

Hearing this, Xuxu got all excited and was bursting with joy. She slightly propped up her upper body to look at the monitor. "Really? I also want to have a look."

"Look, this is the hand, this is the head, these are the feet..."

The President pointed to the monitor and explained.

Xuxu's heart instantly melted when she saw them. She was brought tears. "They're so tiny."

Yan Rusheng, who was standing outside, heard the conversation between the President and Xuxu. He was restlessly pacing back and forth.

He also wished to have a glimpse of their little hands and feet.

Many times, he had the urge to push aside the curtain to enter, but he lacked the courage. He was afraid that he would make Xuxu unhappy. He had already promised Xuxu that he would wait outside while she was having her checkup.

"Shall we let the babies' father come in to look as well?" All of a sudden, the President looked at Xuxu to get her approval.

Xuxu pursed her lips and remained mum, and she laid back down again.

'Aunt Mu Li, my Aunt Mu Li, how could you not be biased? You are still so thoughtful and attentive towards your son even while you are away.'

Silence meant consent. The President smiled and turned back. He called out, "Third Yan, do you want to look at your babies?"

"Yes!"

Before the President could finish talking, Yan Rusheng had already pulled open the curtain and entered.

His face was overwhelmed with excitement and joy, and with just one step, he reached the doctor's side. He took a glance at Xuxu who was lying on the bed with her little belly exposed. She was two months pregnant but her belly was still flat and hardly visible.

Yan Rusheng's gaze swept past Xuxu's face and her expression was still as cold and distant as ever. He pressed his lips together and averted his gaze to the monitor.

His peach blossom-shaped eyes were beaming with more excitement and delight.

The doctor pointed to the two newly formed fetal images. He explained to him once more.

Yan Rusheng had the urge to embrace Xuxu all of a sudden.

But of course, it was only his wishful thinking.

"Normal but skinny." The doctor put down the probe and said to Xuxu as he looked at her. After that, he turned towards Yan Rusheng. "Third Yan, prepare more nutritious food for her. Make sure she eats more fruits and watches less TV. After dinner, it would be good for her to take a stroll and keep her spirits high."

Yan Rusheng smiled and nodded. "Okay."

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Chapter 648: She's Just Dim-Witted

Xuxu used a piece of tissue to wipe away the ultrasound gel on her tummy and then pulled down her top. She propped her body with both hands to get up.

Seeing this, Yan Rusheng swiftly helped her up. "Xuxu, be careful."

Xuxu sat up and slightly struggled before Yan Rusheng let go of her hands.

The two of them followed the President to his office where he shared with them some of his expert knowledge and experiences.

After they had left the President's office, Yan Rusheng looked at Xuxu and tactfully asked, "You have not taken your breakfast. Let me take you out to eat."

Xuxu replied, "I will take a taxi home myself."

After that, she walked with hurried steps towards the direction of the staircase.

Yan Rusheng also hastened his steps and followed her. "Xuxu, let me send you home then."

Xuxu faintly replied, "I want to shop around first."

It was a busy season in the office.

Yan Rusheng knew that even though her tone sounded indifferent, she was definitely adamant. As he didn't want to anger her, he let her have her way.

He said, "Be careful then."

But as he looked at her, worry clouded his eyes.

Yan Rusheng walked Xuxu to the taxi and retracted his gaze only after the taxi had vanished from sight.

Perhaps he was afraid of losing her, hence he took extra care of her.

He had lost her before, and so he had to be extra cautious.

But what did he mean by he had lost her before?

He hadn't even won back his wife.

...

It had been quite a time since she last stepped inside a mall. Xuxu took a taxi to the mall she used to frequent with her grandmother. After the first month of the lunar year, vibrantly colored spring decorations decked the mall, and there was a cheery atmosphere all around.

After Xuxu finished her shopping at the ladies' department on level two, she went up to the third level and unconsciously stepped into the children's department.

The first thing that caught her eyes was soothing and warm colors all around.

She saw a counter selling milk bottles and pacifiers. She walked over before stopping in her steps. Looking at the adorable stuff, her maternal instincts kicked in and she took two milk bottles. She was fondly scrutinizing them and was unwilling to let go.

"Hello, how can I help you?" A salesgirl came over and politely looked at Xuxu.

Xuxu smiled and shook her head. "I'm just looking around."

After that, she put back the milk bottles and looked elsewhere.

“Xuxu!”

Suddenly, she heard a familiar voice but couldn’t recall who the voice belonged to.

Xuxu turned around and looked towards the direction of the voice. A slender lady dressed in branded clothes approached her. It had stumped her for a moment before she smiled. “Miss Tang.”

She was Tang Feiling, the fiancée of Ming Ansheng. She’s the First Missy of the influential antique dealers in the capital city.

But having not seen her for quite some time, she looked different. She recalled that her chin wasn’t as sharp as before, and her double eyelids weren’t so emphasized. Hence why she couldn’t recognize her right away.

A short-haired lady, wearing a pair of spectacles and dressed in neutral gender clothes, stood beside Tang Feiling.

Tang Feiling trod towards Xuxu and chatted as if they were old friends. “We’ve not seen each other for over a year.”

Xuxu slightly pressed her lips in response.

“This is my good friend, Anqi.” Tang Feiling beckoned to the woman beside her and introduced her.

Xuxu smiled and nodded at her.

Tang Feiling asked again, “Since you left Flourish & Prosper, what have you been up to?”

Xuxu replied, “At home.”

Although she wasn’t close to her, she didn’t particularly like Tang Feiling’s character. She’s simple-minded but wasn’t the adorable type. She’s just dim-witted.

Of the few times she had interacted with her, she seemed to love being around those who had less desirable qualities than her so she could enjoy a sense of superiority. She loved others to pander to her and enjoyed being fawned upon.

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Chapter 649: Should Get a Job

Tang Feiling suddenly frowned and sighed. “How can Yan Rusheng do this to you? That violinist’s class is beneath yours.”

Xuxu snorted quietly in her heart. This lady’s character was really unlikeable. At least she couldn’t bring herself to like Tang Feiling.

Xuxu didn’t respond and smiled instead. “Miss Tang, I have something on. I need to leave.”

She turned on her heel, ready to leave.

Tang Feiling quickly grabbed her wrist and stopped her. She exclaimed, "Hey, Xuxu! We've just met and you are already leaving? It has been some time since I last saw you. Let's grab lunch together."

Xuxu shook her head and declined her politely once more. "I really have something on. Thank you for your kind offer. Next time perhaps."

She awkwardly retracted her arm, which Tang Feiling was still gripping on tightly.

Tang Feiling pouted and her expression revealed pity. "In that case, it's quite a pity indeed. I wanted to give you a treat."

Xuxu managed a feeble smile and walked away.

Moments later, Tang Feiling's voice rang once more. "Xuxu, you shouldn't dwell on it too much. Men born into wealthy families are rarely devoted and faithful to their wives. You will find another one with your qualities."

She seemed to broadcast to everyone for fear that no one else knew that her husband had cheated on her.

Xuxu's expression turned stony but her strides remained calm and collected.

"Isn't she the childhood sweetheart of Third Young Master Yan?"

"That's why I said it's impossible for an orphan girl like her to marry a rich man and have a happily ever after. Fairy tales don't exist in real life."

The corners of Xuxu's mouth coldly twitched.

She had initially wanted to shop but to her dismay, she met Tang Feiling. And true enough, her appearance thoroughly destroyed her mood.

She left the mall and went to a random restaurant. She ordered several spicy dishes.

After she had finished her meal, she didn't feel like going home yet, so she aimlessly wandered around on the streets.

She suddenly caught sight of a familiar building which made her heart skip a beat.

"How did I end up here?" Xuxu muttered to herself and hastened her footsteps as she went to the side of the road.

She stretched her hand to flag a taxi.

She opened the door and got in.

"Isn't that Sister Xuxu?"

"I think so."

Two people came out of the building and caught a fleeting glimpse of Xuxu getting inside the taxi. They discussed in hushed whispers.

...

Xuxu peered out from the taxi's windows. She hasn't been out in quite some time, but she felt better after being cooped up at home for days.

She felt that she should get a job and shouldn't stay at home to rot all day long.

"Miss, you haven't told me your destination."

The taxi driver suddenly turned around and spoke to Xuxu.

Xuxu looked at him and deliberated. "Bright Elegance Park."

She hasn't visited her grandfather for quite some time.

Xuxu propped her head against the window and was about to doze off when her phone vibrated.

She whipped out her phone and saw that Su Yan had sent her a text.

He sent her a photo taken at the Donghai Train Station. Yan Rusheng was half-squatting, half-kneeling in front of her in the photo. Su Yan had edited it and added a caption.

'Wife, please give me another chance...'

Xuxu chuckled and was about to stow her phone away when Su Yan followed up with another text. "You should have made him kneel properly and beg for forgiveness."

She frowned and ignored.

Suddenly a thought struck Xuxu. She dialed Su Yan's number.

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

Chapter 650: Taken Aback That He Would Choose This Name

Su Yan picked up the call. "Xuxu."

Xuxu said, "Su Yan, where is your company located at?"

'You can come any time and do whatever you want and like...'

She had a sudden whim to look for a job, and Su Yan's promise was indeed tempting.

Actually, a job where you could do whatever and however you like was a rare thing. Besides, she wanted to have a different line of work and a change of environment. She wanted to challenge herself.

Like what Aunt Mu Li said, it wouldn't be easy for her to find a new job since she was pregnant. She could only render a few months of work before she gave birth.

Su Yan informed Xuxu of the address. Longshan District was located on the outskirts of the city area.

But she had to admit that Su Yan had a unique taste and mindset.

The Longshan District was a famous scenic place in the Capital City. There were mountains, rivers, and ancient historical architecture left from the olden times, especially the famed Yushui Town, that also goes by the nickname of *The Northern Little Yangtze* .

Plenty of people from the southern part of the country would travel to Longshan District during holidays to reminisce about their hometown.

Xuxu took a taxi to Yushui Town. However, Su Yan didn't tell her the name of his company. He simply told her that his company was located in the most flourishing area of the town. It depended on Xuxu to locate the place.

Xuxu alighted at the entrance of the town, and she felt as though she was transported to the Southern hometown.

She reached the town in the afternoon. It was a Friday; therefore, the town wasn't as crowded as it should be. Xuxu entered the town and began looking for Su Yan's company.

She had walked for quite a distance, but she didn't see any photography company. So she thought at the moment she would catch sight of one, it should be Su Yan's company.

Xuxu Rusheng!

Xuxu gazed at the wooden signboard where the name was carved. Waves repeatedly billowed in her heart in gentle motions.

It had been some time since she saw their names together, and her lips unconsciously curled.

She thought... No, she was sure it was Su Yan's company.

It just took her by surprise that he would choose such a name.

Just like any other photography studio, there were mannequins dressed in wedding gowns displayed at the glass windows. The backdrop was a picture of a river during the winter, and it was frozen. For a moment, it looked as if the mannequin was standing in the backdrop.

Xuxu stood outside the entrance. She examined the exterior before climbing up the doorstep.

It was spacious inside, and there was a wide collection of pictures hanging on the wall, most of which were scenery pictures. Western-style influenced the design of the studio, too. There were two levels, and it had a unique-looking spiral staircase.

"Hello."

Xuxu was surveying the surroundings and the pictures on the wall when a young lady in her early twenties walked towards her. She politely greeted her. "Are you here to take photos?"

Before Xuxu could answer, a man's voice sounded from the staircase.

"Xuxu, you're here."

Xuxu turned her head and saw Su Yan descending the stairs. It was rare to see him dressed so formally. He wore a jewel-blue suit and it fitted him perfectly. It accentuated his slender and muscular frame.

His good-looking face had indistinct features of a foreigner, and the suit made him look even more regal and refined.

He stuffed a hand in his pocket with the other holding on to the railing as he descended.

The wooden staircase produced sounds with every step.

Xuxu puzzledly watched Su Yan. "Aren't you working today?"

If she remembered correctly, he had another job as Grand Fashion's Director of Photography and their chief photographer.

"I only take photos so there is no need for me to report to work every day." By the time he finished answering Xuxu, he had appeared in front of her.