

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 18: It's Just a Meal

Initially, she wanted to enter the room but the big boss was obviously in a bad mood. She dismissed the idea since she might end up blasted into ashes the moment she walked in. She wasn't foolish enough to enter.

"Wen Xuxu." He heard Wen Xuxu's voice. Yan Rusheng was holding a pen and he paused for a second. He raised his head to look at her. Both his eyes and his expression did not show a trace of warmth.

Wen Xuxu nodded. "President, it's me."

Why was he looking at her like that?

Yan Rusheng stared at Wen Xuxu for a long time in silence. Suddenly he said, "I want coffee. Black coffee without sugar."

All he wanted was a cup of coffee after staring at her for a whole day. And he even had such a look in his eyes, he's insane!

Wen Xuxu cursed Third Master Yan in her heart, but she nodded in response. "Sure thing."

The morning passed by peacefully and the telephone on her desk didn't ring at all.

Her colleagues left the office for lunch one after another. Wen Xuxu glanced at the time—it was 11:40 a.m.

She turned her head around to look at Yan Rusheng's office with her eyebrows knitted.

Where was this guy these past two days? He shut himself in his office and didn't look for her the whole morning. This behavior is unusual.

She was lost in thought when Yan Rusheng's office door suddenly opened. Yan Rusheng's tall and seemingly aloof figure appeared in sight.

She hurriedly retracted her gaze and pretended to be busy by perusing a random document on her desk.

Yan Rusheng shot a glance at her. "Wen Xuxu, why haven't you bought lunch yet?"

Everyone had gone out for lunch and they were the only ones left in the vast office. The atmosphere seemed to be extra chilly.

“President, what would you like to eat? I’ll buy the food now.” Wen Xuxu got up hastily and closed the documents in her hand. She looked at Yan Rusheng with a professional smile that she’d learned from an etiquette class.

Her instincts were telling her that Third Master Yan had most likely been provoked by something in the past two days when he disappeared. She had best tread carefully around him.

Yan Rusheng’s expression abruptly became a few shades darker. He said in a low tone, “Since you’ve forgotten about lunchtime, then don’t eat lunch today.”

He finished his sentence, spun around coldly and re-entered his office.

Lunchtime...

Tsk. It’s only 11:45 a.m. Lunchtime just started, alright?

Wen Xuxu raised her hand and looked at her watch. “It’s only 11:45 a.m. now.”

She felt the urge to remove her watch and dash into his office, then hurl the watch at his face so that he could look at the time properly.

Bosses can’t be pampered, seriously!

She sat down, fuming with anger. Her stomach growled at this unfortunate timing.

The board in front had Post-it notes pasted on it. One of the Post-it notes had the numbers for food deliveries. She held her cell phone in her hand.

She hesitated for a period of time before putting her cell phone down again.

“It’s just a meal that I’m going to skip.” Xuxu turned her head in the direction of Third Master Yan’s office and expressed her displeasure. “Hmph.”

If you as a man can tolerate skipping a meal, surely I as a woman can do that too?

She tried to bury herself with work so that her hands and brain were simultaneously busy. In that way, she wouldn’t focus on her hunger.

The telephone finally rang after almost a day. Wen Xuxu was categorizing a pile of documents and she didn’t look at the extension number. She reached for the receiver and answered with a ‘Hello’. Her eyes were still fixed on her pile of work.

“Wen Xuxu, brew some coffee.”

A familiar fuming voice sounded from the receiver and Wen Xuxu’s insides shivered furiously for a moment. She gathered all her effort to answer the call.

“Alright, right away,” she answered and put down the receiver. She stood up in a hurry and went to Yan Rusheng’s office entrance. She knocked on the door.