

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 21: Why Are You Suddenly Throwing a Tantrum

Wen Xuxu thought that the whole situation was hilarious. Third Master Yan didn't respond at all—he could be having a romantic dinner with a celebrity or model right this moment. Yet they were all righteously lecturing him about values and morals.

She had to say that these pampered playboys had nothing better to do and had too much free time to spare.

She held her cellphone in one hand and the other propped against her cheek. She stared at the screen as the messages flashed past one by one.

She was reading her messages with gusto when the messages suddenly stopped.

She felt baffled the moment when her cell phone vibrated. She'd received a QQ message from the person who had taken the lead in giving Yan Rusheng a 'political affairs' lecture earlier on.

Feeling rather surprised, Wen Xuxu opened the message.

Xuxu, I only nagged Third Yan for a bit so I can't believe he kicked me out of the group chat.

Yan Rusheng was one of the group chat admins.

Xuxu became gloomy. Yan Rusheng kicked him out but why was he messaging her privately?

No wonder there weren't any more responses, it turned out that Yan Rusheng had kicked him out.

All these people must have been tired of living? Where did they get the guts to mention and criticize Third Master Yan's most important person right in front of his face? They deserved to be kicked out.

And he was merely kicked out. They might end up losing millions of dollars during the next gathering.

She pretended to be offline and didn't reply to his message.

But the other party was relentless and followed up with a second text: "I joined the chat again. Can you notify Ah Heng for me to approve my access?"

Wen Xuxu was speechless.

She definitely wouldn't do it. These playboys spent their time in the group chat gossiping about others; it would be best if she didn't enter the group chat in future.

She thought about it and was about to exit QQ when the guy messaged again.

Everything's fine now. Thank you, Xuxu the great beauty.

Everything was fine already? Wen Xuxu blinked her eyes in confusion and remained stunned for a second. She finally managed to react and entered the chat.

Indeed, the group chat was buzzing once again and there were more than twenty messages within the blink of an eye.

Our gentle Xuxu is still the best. I asked her to go to Ah Heng to grant us access and she did it without hesitation.

It should be because Ah Heng treats Xuxu well and does her bidding.

Ah Heng, the measurements of foreign women don't suit us, I think you'd better hurry back home. Xuxu has been single these past three years, she must be waiting for you. No matter how I see it, the two of you make the most compatible couple.

Someone specifically mentioned Jiang Zhuoheng in the chat.

Me too.

Us too.

In a short span of time, everyone had announced their support for Jiang Zhuoheng and Xuxu's reconciliation.

Wen Xuxu's face darkened considerably and she wordlessly frowned.

When had she ever gone to look for Jiang Zhuoheng? This group of friends loved to make groundless accusations.

She was about to explain when Jiang Zhuoheng suddenly appeared.

Sure.

Just a word and it created a commotion once again. Everyone began to mention Wen Xuxu in the group chat.

Xuxu was frustrated since Jiang Zhuoheng was still being his old self. He was still as mischievous as before and loved to stir up trouble.

She believed that the wisest thing to do now was to pretend she wasn't online.

"Tsk."

At this moment, Third Master Yan was reading the messages of those who supported Jiang Zhuoheng and Xuxu getting back together. He was livid.

This fellow Jiang Zhuoheng loved to pit himself against him and now it was getting more noticeable. He'd kicked that person out but Jiang Zhuoheng had pulled him in once again. What did he mean by that?

He angrily smashed the cell phone on the dining table and grabbed a glass of water, drinking the entire glass in one gulp.

The people at the dining table were taken aback by his sudden outburst of anger.

"Third Yan, why are you suddenly throwing a tantrum?" Wang Daqin stared at her grandson in bewilderment.

Chapter 22: What Did That Fellow Mean by That?

Her gaze shifted to Yan Rusheng's cell phone and she wondered what he could have seen to make him burst out in anger.

"Nothing much, I'm full," he coldly replied. Yan Rusheng stood up and retrieved his cell phone and then left the dining room.

The people around the table watched as Third Master Yan left angrily. Everyone's shock and terror lingered for a long time before fading.

Yan Rusheng was the youngest in the family and he was notorious for being hot-tempered. Previously there was an incident with a disagreement and he'd flipped a dining table after a mere sentence.

The elderly men were seized with anxiety when they'd witnessed his earlier behavior. Their hands gripped the legs of the table, terrified at the thought of him flipping the table.

Time flew by in the blink of an eye and a quarter of a year had already passed.

Yan Rusheng sat right in the center of the spacious and grand conference hall. He listened intently to the quarterly reports from the various departments regarding the summary of their work achievements and the upcoming plans for the next quarter.

Wen Xuxu sat behind him and was recording the meeting minutes.

Flourish & Prosper's high-ranking executives included plenty of young employees like Yan Rusheng. However, among these people, regardless of looks, capability or temperament, Yan Rusheng remained unrivaled.

This was the fifth quarterly meeting she'd attended ever since she joined Flourish & Prosper a year ago.

She recalled that around this time last year, she had just started working at Flourish & Prosper. Just like a situation of forcing someone to put a square peg into a round hole, Yan Rusheng had brought her into the conference room on her first day.

Indeed as expected, she messed up her first task and had been severely lectured by Yan Rusheng.

As she sat behind him, that was the first time she'd seen a different side of Yan Rusheng.

He was only a year older than her yet he was able to effortlessly handle and deal with a group of sly old foxes who had doubted his capability. He had rendered every single one of them speechless.

That was the first time she became aware of herself and recognized the distance between them. It was far from just their family backgrounds but their capability as well.

Both of her hands were on the laptop's keyboard and the typing sounds had never stopped even once.

The head of the marketing department finished his report and went back to his seat. However, the typing sounds continued.

Yan Rusheng scowled slightly and turned his head to look at the woman behind him. Her pretty face was covered by the fringe which just touched her eyebrows. He could only see the tip of her nose and her red lips which were curled up.

Her knuckles were clearly defined and were as pale and slender as a scallion. Her movements on the keyboard were nimble.

He recalled the first time she came to the meeting room and how flustered and helpless she'd been. She'd trembled in fear and when the meeting ended, she hadn't even recorded a single thing.

By the second meeting, she had visibly improved and continued to improve after each attempt. As of now, tasks such as taking the meeting minutes were like a picnic to her.

In the past year, she'd never made a mistake at work and even the difficult and demanding Board of Directors praised Xuxu for her capability.

In his heart, he admitted that if Wen Xuxu went to another company, with time she would be able to shine and excel.

He was suddenly reminded of the message that Jiang Zhuoheng had sent in the group chat.

Sure.

What did that fellow mean by that? Was he really thinking of reconciling with this stupid woman?

Jiang Zhuoheng returns and inherits family business...

This stupid woman would then be successful in both her career and love? If that day really came, Wang Daqin would scorn and ridicule him without mercy.

"My next phase of the plan is to conduct a field trip for inspection."

The head of the business development team stood in front of the projector and introduced the work plans for the next quarter.

It started a debate.

Chapter 23: Three Years Were Enough

"Director Zhang's intention is to go to Haicheng City?"

"Yes."

"I feel that this matter should be handled by your subordinates. At the very least, you shouldn't personally lead the first visit. The other party might assume that we regard the particular piece of land with importance and increase the price on purpose."

Everybody nodded and concurred with the statement.

“Yes, I agree, I think Director Wang’s reasons make sense.”

There was a long pause...

Their opinions were divided and their debate brought Yan Rusheng’s thoughts back. He said abruptly, “I think if Director Zhang makes a personal trip, it will not fully prove our sincerity towards purchasing the piece of land. I will need to make the trip there myself.”

Gah!

Everyone present was taken aback when they heard this and they all turned to stare at Yan Rusheng.

The head of the business development department who mentioned the inspection trip smiled and looked at Yan Rusheng. He said, “President, the purpose of this upcoming trip is only for an inspection, it is not yet certain whether we want that piece of land.”

Yan Rusheng replied, “If that’s the case, then all the more reason for me to go. I will inspect the land to review if there is any value for us to develop that land. If there isn’t, we’ll be making a loss if we purchase it.”

Everyone felt that a piece of land in the countryside that was worth a mere tens of millions of yuan wasn’t important enough for the distinguished President of Flourish & Prosper to be present at the initial inspection.

But as the company’s President, he only wanted the best for the company. He wanted to be involved in all business matters regardless of the scale, they should be grateful for this.

“President Yan’s reasons make sense too.”

Those who had previously felt that the piece of land wasn’t important enough for the director of the department to make the trip personally had now switched sides. All nodded in unison and agreed with what Yan Rusheng had said.

Wen Xuxu sat quietly in a corner and didn’t express her opinion.

In her heart, Yan Rusheng’s ways were unpredictable and he didn’t play by the rules. Hence, wanting to make the arduous journey of traveling to inspect a piece of land that was worth tens of millions of yuan wasn’t anything shocking.

“President Yan, when would you like to set off?” asked the head of the business development department.

“The first day of the month, so today,” Yan Rusheng replied without hesitation. “We shall set off today.”

When everyone heard him, they all had the same thought: *This Third Master Yan was really efficient and driven during work.*

He meant what he'd said—without delay.

“Secretary Wen, book four flight tickets to Haicheng City without further ado.” Yan Rusheng turned his head to look at Wen Xuxu. “You have two hours to head home to pack your belongings and accompany me to Haicheng City.”

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

Why was the big boss in such a hurry?

She raised her wrist to read the time, it was 10 a.m.

“Oh,” she replied and she took out her cell phone to book the tickets.

There were three missed calls from Jiang Zhuoheng.

She recalled that Jiang Zhuoheng was supposed to be back today at 7 p.m.

When she mentioned that Yan Rusheng wouldn't let her apply for leave, he chose another flight. His arrival was two hours after she was supposed to finish work so that she had enough time to pick him up at the airport.

There wasn't any reason to reject him so she could only agree. They had confirmed their plans last night via text.

Man proposes and god disposes. Who could have known that she'd have to go on an impromptu work trip with Yan Rusheng? Regarding the promise to pick him up, she had no choice but to stand him up.

Ah Heng, I'm sorry. Yan Rusheng is bringing me on a work trip to Haicheng City today. I won't be able to pick you up, I'll treat you as an apology.

She quickly sent Jiang Zhuoheng a text.

Yan Rusheng shot a glance at her and a crafty, sly smile flashed in his eyes. His lips curled upwards; he was feeling pleased.

Across the Atlantic Ocean, the air stewardess notified everyone that the airplane was getting ready for takeoff and reminded everyone to switch off their cell phones.

The handsome man stared at the text he'd just received before switching off his cell phone. He couldn't help but give a forced smile.

Yan Rusheng, three years were enough!

Chapter 24: Thank You, But It's Alright!

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There were several flights departing for Haicheng City on a daily basis. Wen Xuxu booked the 1 p.m. flight and went directly to the airport after going home to pack her belongings.

The first-class cabin had four seats, perfect for the four companions traveling together.

Once Wen Xuxu boarded the plane, she put a sleeping mask over her eyes and slept the entire way until the plane landed.

That piece of land was in one of the counties in Haicheng City. This particular county was located along the coast and it was in the early stages of development. Hence, the transport and road system wasn't that advanced.

Set along the coast, this county had strong winds. Once they exited the terminal, Yan Rusheng put on his sunglasses and stuffed his hands into the pockets of his well-ironed trousers as he looked around impatiently.

The car arranged by the real estate developer was late.

Wen Xuxu had made several phone calls to rush them. The other party explained that there had been an accident, causing a traffic jam on the road.

Third Master Yan heard the news and his mood worsened. His eyebrows knitted closer and closer together.

"We'll take a cab there ourselves. Go find a cab."

He'd waited a while more but the designated car was still nowhere in sight. Yan Rusheng had lost his patience completely and instructed Wen Xuxu to get a cab.

Wen Xuxu replied unhurriedly, "This area only allow cabs to drop off passengers, no pickups are allowed. If we want to flag a cab, we need to head to the pickup area for passengers."

"Shit! What a crappy airport." Yan Rusheng's expression darkened.

He was used to cars waiting to pick him up, so this was the first time he'd waited so long at the roadside for a car.

To begin with, he was already in a bad mood. But he had to wait for a car which had yet to appear until now and take a cab instead. The second he heard Wen Xuxu informing him that they had to go elsewhere to flag a cab, he exploded with expletives.

Wen Xuxu was secretly celebrating in her heart. This would teach him that he can't just hasten everything that he wanted.

He gave up a comfortable office back at home to go on a work trip instead. More importantly, Flourish & Prosper considered this trip a trivial matter. Just like what the leaders had said, it wasn't even worth sending the department Director here personally.

She wanted to know if this piece of land was really that valuable and worth developing?

Yan Rusheng didn't want to move at all, so they chose to wait for the car to pick them up.

A black BMW that had been manufactured in China arrived. The chauffeur was a tanned man in his twenties with pearly white teeth.

When he saw Wen Xuxu and the rest, he gave a genuine smile.

Without a word, Yan Rusheng opened the door of the passenger seat and got in.

Finally, his mood improved slightly but it darkened the instant he got into the car.

He frowned and pinched his nose as he scanned the corners of the entire car.

"What did you put in here that has such a strong and fragrant scent?" He looked at the chauffeur with a look of dislike as he questioned him.

He couldn't stand the pungent fragrance.

"President Yan, do you mean this air freshener?" The chauffeur took a small, reddish plastic container from the glove compartment and held it in front of Yan Rusheng. He didn't notice his expression and even offered to let him smell it. "This is really aromatic and it's manufactured by the villagers. If President Yan likes it, I can give you a few more to bring back since I've got plenty of these at home."

Third Master Yan felt like spewing more vulgarities at this particular moment.

But he hesitated as he felt that this chauffeur seemed honest and sincere. If he swore at him, his conscience would bother him.

Furthermore, Wen Xuxu would definitely look down on him.

"Thank you, but it's alright. Just focus and drive." He suppressed his frustration and pushed the chauffeur's hand away. He turned and rolled down the car window and stuck his head out.

Wen Xuxu looked at Yan Rusheng's pained expression and she gloated gleefully in her heart.

What he hated the most—the smell of air freshener or perfume in the car, and women who love spraying on strong and pungent fragrances.

Chapter 25: Third Master's Precious Body

Among the women he'd met, there were some who didn't even get the opportunity to dine with him and were rejected right away. It was simply because they had doused themselves with strong perfumes.

Xuxu had a good rest on the flight. She felt exceptionally refreshed as she enjoyed Haicheng City's coastal breeze.

There was a road at the airport that led them directly to the county. Along the way, they passed by villages and towns, and the highest building they spotted only had ten floors.

After driving on the expressway for about an hour, they finally reached the exit to the county they were headed to.

When they exited the expressway, they found themselves cruising on a tar road next to mountains and seas. The scenery was breathtaking.

Next to the foot of the mountains and about 500 meters away from the sea, with a vast and magnificent view as far as the eye can see.

It made people feel relaxed and refreshed.

"The tourism industry should be flourishing in this county, am I right?" Wen Xuxu looked at the chauffeur and asked him casually.

The chauffeur nodded. "Yeah. Every summer, people from other parts of the country like to flock here for vacation. However, we're surrounded by mountains so traveling is inconvenient. This county only has one road that leads outside. There's a long stretch of road ahead which is next to the sea. Whenever there are strong winds and heavy rain, both the roads on land and sea will be sealed off."

He paused for a while and added, "However, part of the reason is due to the lack of support from the government. They embezzled all the funds."

Wen Xuxu listened and smiled without commenting.

The chauffeur was straightforward and honest and he spoke the truth. However, the topic was about the government and their actions. It was advisable that she listened without making any remarks.

Yan Rusheng and the Director of the business development department were also in the car and both of them had to deal with government officials.

The road they were traveling on was only as wide as two vehicles. Wen Xuxu looked at it and couldn't help but sigh.

As the saying goes, to create wealth, the roads must be paved first.

If the roads weren't accessible enough, economic growth wouldn't be able to catch up.

Flourish & Prosper needed to factor in the traffic conditions if they were going to invest in this place.

She suddenly glanced at Yan Rusheng and realized his face was pale and he looked unwell.

She suddenly recalled that he'd get carsick easily.

Especially if he was in a car sprayed with air freshener or perfume. Without fail, he would feel nauseous every time.

"Hi, how much longer do we have to travel?"

Wen Xuxu anxiously asked the chauffeur anxiously—she was worried that Yan Rusheng wouldn't be able to endure it any longer.

The chauffeur said, "We're almost there, about half an hour more."

Almost there... Half an hour more.

Wen Xuxu was frustrated with his reply and looked at Yan Rusheng. She was still worried and asked, "President Yan, would you like some water?"

"I don't need it," Yan Rusheng replied with frustration.

His stomach was surging like a tidal wave and when he heard the chauffeur saying they still had half an hour left, his whole body immediately felt sick.

Wen Xuxu's mouth twitched. Since he'd declined, the only option left is to endure, she thought in her heart.

The car finally left the tar road next to the sea and drove towards a cement road. It wasn't as flat and smooth as the tar road, with bumps and hollows that were probably caused by large vehicles.

This journey was the most torturous and agonizing moment in history for the precious Third Master Yan.

The arduous journey took more than ten minutes.

Amidst their anticipation, they finally reached the county's development zone which was along the coast. The car stopped in the courtyard and Yan Rusheng opened the door right away and got down. He dashed to the side of a flower bed, squatted and started puking.

"Blergh!"

"President Yan, are you alright?"

Director Zhang of the business development department was stood behind Yan Rusheng and asked out of concern.

Yan Rusheng didn't reply. He pressed his throat and continued puking.

His good-looking face was as pale as a sheet.

"President Yan, drink some water to rinse out your mouth."