

## Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

### Chapter 26: Is There a Five-Star Hotel Here?

Wen Xuxu hastily took out a bottle of mineral spring water and squatted next to Yan Rusheng. She unscrewed the bottle cap and put the bottle near his mouth.

Yan Rusheng didn't hold the bottle, and instead opened his mouth directly for Wen Xuxu to feed him.

Wen Xuxu had no choice but to oblige.

"Rinse out your mouth first, don't rush to drink it," she instructed him gently as she gave him the water.

Yan Rusheng glanced sideways at her and to his surprise, she was watching him with a gentle look.

Was it an illusion?

It must be an illusion. Since she was young, this stupid woman had always treated him with fierceness. How could she be watching him with a gentle look?

Thinking of this, he squinted his eyes and his attitude became cold again. He stretched out his hand and snatched the bottle away from her. Tilting his head, he gulped down the water eagerly.

After he'd puked, he felt slightly more comfortable and his face gradually regained its color.

The head of district development gave them a wide smile as he welcomed them.

When he saw Yan Rusheng's vomit near the flowerbed, his expression fell slightly. He eagerly moved forward to express his concern.

"President Yan, what happened to you? Are you unwell?"

He walked in front of Yan Rusheng and extended his hand for a handshake.

Yan Rusheng upheld his pride and aloofness as the Third Master Yan and merely glanced at the district head's hand without accepting the greeting.

"Wen Xuxu, where is the hotel that we're staying in?"

He didn't feel like saying anything right now and all he wanted was to have a good rest in the hotel room.

The district head didn't wait for Wen Xuxu's reply and promptly nodded as he bowed. "President Yan, we have arranged for you to stay at a five-star hotel, let me escort you to your room so that you may rest."

After he finished, he turned around and walked ahead to lead the way.

The four people from Flourish & Prosper had the same question in their minds when they heard him. Is there a five-star hotel here?

Of course, that would be the best.

The group followed the head of district development.

After leaving the District Development Office, they lost count of the number of times they'd changed directions before they stopped outside of the entrance of a three-story building facing the sea.

There was a wooden plaque with the words 'Coastal Five Star Hotel' hanging on the door. It was like dragons flying and phoenixes dancing.

Wen Xuxu stared at the hotel's name and her mouth jerked twice without a sound.

This 'five star' turned out to be different from the other 'five star'.

All she wanted to do was laugh as she didn't really harbor any other thoughts. She was fine with anything as long as she had a place to sleep.

But it was a different story for the Third Master. When he heard of the five-star hotel, he was elated. However, when he stood before this "Five Star" hotel entrance, the feeling of disappointment was substantial.

The hotel entrance even had a few ducks waddling nonchalantly nearby. The occasional sounds of quacking could be heard as they leisurely moved around.

Yan Rusheng scanned the surroundings of the hotel entrance with a glum expression. There was nothing in sight that could comfort him and the tightness in his chest intensified.

Hence his eyes turned to the interior of the hotel which looked like a regular hotel's 'lobby'. It looked about 20 square meters in size.

There was a fragrance hall that was facing the door, with incense drifting from the incense burner inside. It must be a local custom.

The white floor tiles were matched with red wooden furniture. It was quite clean overall.

At least it wasn't unkempt, so he felt marginally better.

"Xiaoling, Xiaoling."

The district head stood at the entrance and yelled in the direction of the interior room.

A girl wearing a light yellow dress appeared from upstairs when she heard the yells. She was about 18 or 19 years old and was about 1.6 meters tall.

The girl's skin was dark, probably due to the fact that she stayed near the sea. Her eyes were huge and bright.

When she saw the district head, she gave a wide smile revealing a row of pearly white teeth. Her teeth were like pearls, dazzling and bright.

## **Chapter 27: Don't Disturb Me Unnecessarily**

"District Head Liu, are the guests here?"

The girl's gaze was directed at Wen Xuxu and the rest. When she looked at Yan Rusheng, astonishment quickly flashed through her beautiful eyes.

She forgot to retract her gaze and it stayed fixated on the aloof yet gorgeous features for a period of time.

His gorgeous face was indeed a curse!

Wen Xuxu glanced coldly at Yan Rusheng; his handsome face was still a little pale. As a result, he looked as if he had lost weight.

A peculiar feeling swept past her heart and the softest part inside her felt like it was being touched by something.

Yan Rusheng instinctively felt Wen Xuxu looking at him, and he turned his head abruptly, catching her off guard.

She immediately panicked, not knowing where to look.

Yan Rusheng's lips suddenly curled upwards and a wicked grin appeared at the corners of his mouth.

Wen Xuxu felt that he could see through her completely and she clenched her fists, feeling uneasy.

Damn it, she thought she was already immune to his devilish face after so many years. To her surprise, staring at his face had left her in a daze.

“Wen Xuxu, stop daydreaming.”

Yan Rusheng bent his body and inched closer to Wen Xuxu.

She was forced to move backward. “Ahhh...?”

Xuxu’s heartbeat quickly started racing and a rosy tinge appeared on her fair cheeks. Her guilty eyes wandered around trying to escape and she refrained from looking into Yan Rusheng’s eyes.

She felt uneasy as she mulled over the meaning of his words.

“A gaze can’t kill a person.” Yan Rusheng’s waist was almost bent to a 90-degree angle before he stopped. He displayed a victorious posture as he looked at Xuxu, taking his time to say, “You... must be filled with hatred towards me, right?”

What was that supposed to mean?

Wen Xuxu did not understand and blinked her eyes.

Why should she hate him?

Yan Rusheng didn’t answer and instead straightened his back and his tall body back to an upright position. His long legs strode forward as he entered through the door of the Five Star hotel.

The second he entered, a strong fragrance assailed his nose. It was from the burning incense in the fragrance hall and he couldn’t escape in time.

He knitted his eyebrows severely and used his hands to disperse the air in front of him. Pinching his nose, he turned his head to give Wen Xuxu a meaningful look.

Wen Xuxu was still in a daze and she didn’t notice him looking at her. She hurried inside.

She smiled as she walked towards the girl who came down the stairs. “Where are our rooms?”

“Oh.” The girl pulled back her gaze from Yan Rusheng’s face and looked at Wen Xuxu, momentarily embarrassed.

She pointed at the stairs with her hand and said, "It's upstairs, let me lead the way."

Wen Xuxu nodded. "Sure thing."

She followed the girl with Yan Rusheng behind her. District Head Liu, the business development director and the rest brought up the rear.

Once they were upstairs, the girl brought them to the first room after turning left at the corridor. She opened the door and pointed towards the interior of the room. She introduced it to them by saying, "This is the deluxe room, which has a bathroom with a bathtub."

Then she turned around and pointed at the rest of the rooms. "The other rooms don't have any bathrooms but there are shared bathrooms in front and in the middle."

After he heard her, Yan Rusheng lifted his legs and went into the deluxe room without any hesitation.

"I'm going to rest for a while, don't bother me unnecessarily."

He instructed them with his back facing the group, all four pair of eyes looking at him as he turned around and shut the door.

After ignoring them all, he left them standing outside his room without a second thought.

There was only one deluxe room and Wen Xuxu knew that he wasn't the type who would decline it. It was already beneath his dignity and status to be here, and he was already furious that he wasn't staying at a five-star hotel. If they didn't give him the deluxe room and he had to use a shared bathroom in the middle of the night, he would have gone bonkers after one night.

However, District Head Liu was still here, so shouldn't he show him some respect? He should have at least greeted him.

The girl led them to the rest of the rooms in a proper order. Wen Xuxu chose the room that was next to Yan Rusheng.

The room size was about 20 square meters and had a bed, a computer desk, and a simple wardrobe. The walls were decorated with countryside style wallpaper; the bedsheets and blankets had the same style too.

There were two windows at the front and back which were wide open. A strong breeze entered, causing the white curtains to flutter briskly. A wind chime hung in the middle of the room and it was strung together with sea stars and conches in different sizes.

She liked it very much. After she greeted District Head Liu and the rest, she eagerly dragged her luggage into the room.

There wasn't a Simmons mattress on the 1.5 meters bed. Instead, there was only a thin padding covering it which felt a little hard.

She knocked on the bed plank with her fist and pressed her lips together.

The bed was hard and stiff—she wondered if the young master would be alright.

## **Chapter 28: She Isn't Ladylike at All in Private**

Director Zhang and his secretary had a good sleep in their respective rooms too.

Everyone reconvened in the evening when it was time for dinner.

The dinner place was at this hotel as well.

There was a huge courtyard at the back and it had many different varieties of tropical flowers and plants. There were four dining tables, each propped with a large green umbrella.

Wen Xuxu was the first to arrive. She chose the first table on the right and sat down.

Director Zhang and District Head Liu all arrived, one after another.

Yan Rusheng was late.

He'd changed into a new outfit—a white t-shirt with light gray three-quarter slacks. His usual gloominess was missing, and he looked as if sunbeams were shining on him. From top to toe, he radiated a youthful vibe.

He had transformed from an overbearing President to a boy with a cheerful and sunny disposition.

The glow from the sunset shone on half of his face, the light reflected in his charming peach blossom-shaped eyes. Time flickered and just like ripples in the water, they sparkled.

Men were jealous of his looks while the ladies were mesmerized by him.

Xiaoling, who had led them to their rooms earlier, came out of the kitchen with a notepad and pen. The minute she caught sight of Yan Rusheng, her tanned cheeks instantly flushed crimson and looked as if blood had rushed up to her face.

Xuxu watched and observed the whole situation and she glanced teasingly at Yan Rusheng. His hands were hidden in the pockets of his slacks as he slowly walked over.

He went straight to the seat next to Xuxu and sat down. He had probably showered as his body was emitting the mild and faint scent of body soap.

After he sat down, he stared at Wen Xuxu. “The bed is too hard, what kind of horrible hotel is this?”

Sure enough... She knew his precious body wouldn't be able to get used to the stiff bed. Xuxu gave a light reply, “I know. I'll put a quilt on your bed later, so that it'll be more comfortable.”

“Which dish prices would you like to order?” Xiaoling walked over as she asked. She looked at Yan Rusheng and her crystal-clear eyes seemed to ripple, reflecting her racing heartbeat.

It looked like this girl had grown up on this island and had never seen a handsome man before. Her actions were flustered and she didn't seem to know what to do after seeing such a good-looking man.

In her heart, Wen Xuxu pondered and the lingering smile on her lips was thought-provoking.

“Isn't there a menu?” Yan Rusheng raised his head and asked Xiaoling.

Xiaoling shook her head timidly. “No... No.”

She realized that Yan Rusheng's expression was darkening and she hastened to explain. “Our menu goes according to the prices per table. The prices are \$198, \$298, and \$398.”

She gradually lowered her head and tightly held the pen in her hand, looking nervous.

Wen Xuxu raised her head and looked warmly at Xiaoling. “We'll have the \$398 meal.”

“Sure thing.” Xiaoling turned to Wen Xuxu and the anxiety in her eyes dissipated. She gave her a faint and shy smile.

She wrote their order with the pen and nodded slightly with a smile. “Please wait.”

Wen Xuxu sat down and performed the usual routine when they dined out—disinfect the cutlery and cups with boiling water.

She did this regardless of how grand or high-class the hotel or restaurant was.

“Secretary Wen is really attentive and thoughtful.”

District Head Liu observed Wen Xuxu’s actions and praised her with a smile.

Wen Xuxu raised her head and smiled graciously at him.

She’d been with Yan Rusheng long enough and had gotten used to hearing such praises and compliments. Hence she was able to handle it easily and graciously.

Yan Rusheng glanced at her and sneered.

She always pretended to be gentle and virtuous in front of others, but in private she wasn’t ladylike at all.

Wen Xuxu tightly pressed her lips and brushed off his look with a smile.

Anyway, he saw her as someone with no redeemable qualities and he couldn’t stand her at all.

The sky steadily darkened. The whole courtyard had colorful lanterns at the corners and there was a massive lamp hanging in the center which illuminated the entire courtyard.

Dinner was served and the whole table was filled with local delicacies. It was mainly seafood dishes with fish, prawns, scallops and more. There were six seafood dishes and two types of vegetables.

Yan Rusheng was pleasantly surprised to see the eight dishes served.

He held his chopsticks and took a prawn. He looked at it carefully, put the prawn near his nose and sniffed it.

He stuffed it in his mouth and then continued to eat mouthfuls of rice and vegetables. Although he was famished, his actions were still graceful.

District Head Liu saw that he was enjoying the food and felt more relieved.

“President Yan, are you satisfied with the room you’re staying in?”

## **Chapter 29: Dissatisfied!**

Decades of hardship had left visible traces on his wrinkled face. He smiled pleasantly and looked at him with anticipation.



If a gleam of satisfaction were to appear on Yan Rusheng's cold-looking face, he wouldn't dream of receiving a smile in return.

He had a perpetual stony expression on his face, hence District Head Liu would have to choose his words carefully. Especially during the discussion regarding the investment.

Yan Rusheng didn't bother to raise his head and coldly replied, "Dissatisfied."

"..." District Head Liu began to sweat.

He didn't expect Yan Rusheng to give such a blunt reply and without taking into consideration how the other party would feel.

His reply was completely different from what was written in the script. How would he be able to continue reciting the scripted lines that he'd prepared in advance?

Director Zhang and his secretary were sitting opposite to them and they heard Yan Rusheng's stony reply. They lowered their heads and their mouths twitched quietly.

Yan Rusheng was well known for his arrogance, aloofness and his malicious tongue. At every executive meeting, his words made some of the executives turn red with shame. Some even wished that they could jump out the window.

District Head Liu was experienced in dealing with political matters and yet he couldn't even read facial expressions. He had failed to notice that the big boss had been frowning in disapproval the second he got off the car.

Yet he still had the courage to ask if he was satisfied. Surely he wasn't expecting Third Master Yan to exchange pleasantries with him and say yes?

If that were the case, then he should just head home to 'take a good look in the mirror' to determine if he was respectable enough.

Wen Xuxu wasn't surprised at all. She knew what Yan Rusheng's answer would be.

Holding her bowl, she finished her rice with the two unidentified vegetables.

After finishing her first bowl, she took the ladle and was about to scoop up more rice.

Yan Rusheng looked at her disdainfully and asked, "Can't you be mindful of your own image?"

A woman eating so much rice at night and furthermore, it was with a table full of people. She looked as if he'd been mistreating her.

Wen Xuxu's hand paused as she held the ladle.

Instantly, she lowered her eyes dejectedly.

She ignored Yan Rusheng and scooped up a bowl of rice in a resolute manner. She bent her head and ate her rice with composure.

Sitting on the opposite side, District Head Liu observed the pair, a streak of shrewdness in his clouded eyes.

This aloof president may treat his secretary coldly as well, but he certainly pays close attention to her, he thought in his heart.

He even noticed that she was about to eat an extra bowl of rice.

Right away, District Head Liu had an idea.

“I’ve eaten my fill. President Yan, please enjoy your dinner.” Wen Xuxu finished her second serving of rice and put down the empty bowl. She smiled and greeted District Head Liu and the rest, then left the table.

The sea breeze at night was stronger and there was a considerable difference in temperature between day and night.

Wen Xuxu took a short stroll on the beach and returned to her room when she started feeling cold.

She switched on the lights and saw the neatly folded quilt on the bed. She recalled Yan Rusheng’s admonishment.

After deliberating for a while, she walked to the bed, carried the quilt and left the room.

## **Chapter 30: Shower**

She went to Yan Rusheng’s room and knocked on the door.

There was no response.

Earlier, she’d seen Yan Rusheng and Director Zhang inspecting the area nearby when she was taking a stroll along the beach. He probably wasn’t back yet.

Xuxu opened the door and went in.

She smoothed out and arranged the quilt on Yan Rusheng’s bed. After she was finished, she was covered with perspiration.

Her body was sticky and it was unbearable. She rushed to take a shower.

Xuxu walked to the door and was about to switch off the lights when her gaze moved thoughtlessly in the direction of the bathroom.

*Eh? That's right, Yan Rusheng wasn't back yet. She could take a shower in his room instead of using the common bathroom.*

Without further delay, she rushed back to her room to get her pajamas and a towel.

She just needed to finish her shower before he came back.

...

Yan Rusheng and Director Zhang toured the vicinity for a while before heading back to their rooms. He didn't pay attention to the lights which had already been switched on.

He'd sweated earlier during the dinner. After entering his room, he went straight to the bathroom to shower and relax.

He stretched his hand to push the door...

The bathroom door lock wasn't working and it seemed to be obstructed by something inside. He pushed again but the door wouldn't budge and he frowned with puzzlement.

With a little more force, he pushed again... and the door swung open.

"Ahhh...!" Wen Xuxu was standing under the showerhead and rinsing the bubbles away from her body. She hadn't heard Yan Rusheng at first and she screamed in fright when the door suddenly opened. She seized her dirty clothes to cover her lower body while the other hand covered her chest.

The water from the showerhead flowed down from the top of her head.

Both Yan Rusheng's body and expression were simultaneously petrified and he stood in a daze at the bathroom entrance.

Wen Xuxu saw him standing there without moving with his eyes still staring at her body. She was both furious and embarrassed. "Yan Rusheng, get lost! What are you looking at?!"

Her face was as red as crimson.

"Why are you shouting? The other day, didn't you look at me as well?" He snapped out of his trance and his reaction was unbelievably composed.

Before he left, his eyes wandered up and down her body once more in disdain. "You have no curves at all, what's there to hide?"

Saying that, he turned around and haughtily walked out.

Wen Xuxu quickly put on her clothes. She dashed for the door after leaving the bathroom and took flight.

After her tiny figure vanished from sight, Master Yan frowned in puzzlement as he bent his head to look at his lower body.

Damn it! To his surprise, his body had a reaction when he saw that stupid woman's unattractive body.

And furthermore, he had an urge to go to the room next door and do 'something' with Wen Xuxu.

Countless women with various attractive figures had never managed to interest him, Yan Rusheng. How could he have a reaction at seeing Wen Xuxu, that stupid woman?