

Elite Doting 101

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Chapter 101: The Most Famous 'Action' Choreographer

Huh? Wasn't Flourish & Prosper in the electronics and property industry?

Is it expanding to the movie industry as well?

Yan Rusheng saw Qiao Jian standing there frozen in shock and he frowned with displeasure. "Didn't you hear what I said?"

"Oh yes. I'll do it right away, President." Qiao Jian nodded and didn't dare to dawdle any longer as he hurried away.

Soon, news of Flourish & Prosper venturing into the movie industry was everywhere—online, in newspapers, on television...

The news had spread but Yan Rusheng hadn't given an official confirmation.

In the evening, Flourish & Prosper was swarming with reporters. The second he set foot outside, Yan Rusheng was surrounded by reporters like bees to honey.

"President Yan, I heard that Flourish & Prosper is entering the movie industry. Is this true?"

"President Yan, can you please let us know why the sudden interest in investing in a movie? Is it because of Miss Ouyang?"

There was a long pause...

The questions came one after the other just like a firing machine gun.

Yan Rusheng nodded graciously. "Yes, I've especially invested in this movie for Miss Ouyang. And I've hired the country's most famous director and 'action' choreographer. It's not convenient for me to reveal any concrete details regarding this movie right now, thank you."

He finished his statement and smiled politely for the reporters' cameras, bedazzling all the female reporters who were present.

The security team dispatched all their guards to block the reporters and secured a path for Yan Rusheng to leave.

The reporters continued to relentlessly take photos of Yan Rusheng's poised and confident-looking back until he got into the car. The guards retreated and the reporters chased after his car for some distance before giving up.

"Pfft, haha..."

In the capital city, there was a bar called 'The First Wealth'. It was filled with bright neon lights and the entire bar screamed extravagance and prosperity everywhere.

Two girls sat at an inconspicuous corner.

A short-haired girl dressed sexily and with heavy makeup was pressing her hands against her belly. She was laughing loudly without a care about her image at all.

Another girl sat opposite of her who seemed rather low-profile in comparison. She was wearing a sleeveless light blue dress with her hair tied in a ponytail. She seemed incompatible with the bar's noisy ambiance.

She pressed her lips as she stared wordlessly at the girl who was laughing non-stop. "You're so easily amused."

She lowered her head to read the newspapers once again; she really couldn't find anything hilarious about it.

Wasn't it simply a movie investment by Flourish & Prosper? And Yan Rusheng had bought the script, so he'd be personally involved with making changes to the script.

"Oh dear, I can't take it anymore." Zhou Shuang was tearing up from laughing too hard and she tried to catch her breath. "This Yan Rusheng is too impressive! Altering the script himself to tailor-make a role for Ouyang Qingqing... And he even hired a famous action choreographer."

After saying this, she guffawed once again. "The... the funniest thing is that the editor of this newspaper even added a quotation mark to the word 'action'."

Wen Xuxu scoffed with a loud 'pfft' when she heard her. But she hastily pressed her lips and smiled secretly.

In the photo, Yan Rusheng was smiling at the cameras. He had seemed gracious and polite but that pair of deep and quiet eyes had a smile which gave off a warning of hostility and danger.

Ouyang Qingqing didn't know the real Yan Rusheng yet. She must have experienced the industry's unspoken rules several times before barely managing to attain the tiny amount of success she had today. It seemed like she was destined for destruction soon.

This was the real Yan Rusheng; the cold, haughty and aloof facade wasn't him. The real him... was a person who, if you offended him, would destroy everything that you have.

She had insulted and spread rumors about him publicly—she was obviously declaring that she was making light of him.

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Chapter 102: Love Letter

Just like how Zhou Shuang was arrogantly ridiculing her.

"Do you think Yan Rusheng is seeking revenge on your behalf? Or is he doing this for himself?" Zhou Shuang's laughter gradually died down as she held the colorful and vibrant cocktail in her hand. She lightly grazed the wine glass with her lips as she looked at Wen Xuxu with curiosity.

Wen Xuxu didn't even give any thought to this question and simply rolled her eyes at her.

Nonsense. Yan Rusheng hates me so much, why would he seek revenge for me?

It was obvious that his own 'manly pride' had been insulted. He was merely defending his own ego.

Zhou Shuang frowned in suspicion. "But before this, didn't he ditch this woman because she made you publicly massage her foot? Wasn't he infuriated because it hit the headlines?"

Even though she was abroad, she still paid close attention to her home country's news.

Wen Xuxu raised her eyebrows in an unconcerned manner. "And then? I didn't even meet the young model he dated and didn't he quickly ditch her too?"

Zhou Shuang hadn't seen him that morning when he'd come to her place to look for her. She didn't know that his expression was full of loathing, as if it was an utterly shameful and unbearable thing to be caught in a scandal with her.

Furthermore, a movie investment would cost at least tens of millions—Yan Rusheng would be insane to spend millions just to get even on her behalf.

"Hmm." Zhou Shuang acknowledged her reasoning but she felt that something was amiss. She was still skeptical of Yan Rusheng and Xuxu's relationship.

Ever since she transferred to their school and got to know their group of friends, she had felt this way.

She had always sensed that they didn't really hate each other but she couldn't find a shred of evidence at the same time.

A female singer with a neutral voice had finished singing a sentimental English song. She bowed deeply to the audience with her guitar on her back and left the stage.

Wen Xuxu and Zhou Shuang suddenly fell silent.

Their eyes wandered around the bar looking at all the people. Some were partying with alcohol, and others were drinking to drown their sorrows.

Xuxu felt bored, probably due to the fact that she couldn't drink.

"Today is our tenth wedding anniversary and I'll be singing a song for my wife. Ten years ago, I sang this song to woo her outside her university dorm. I would like to thank her for staying by my side these past ten years; through poverty or riches..."

A middle-aged man's voice appeared from the stage as he expressed his heartfelt feelings. It attracted everyone's attention.

A slightly plump guy wearing a blue striped shirt stood on the stage with a microphone. He was gazing at a corner with a blissful and contented smile on his face.

Xuxu followed his gaze and it led her to a lady in black. The bar was dimly lit so she couldn't clearly make out her features. She could only see her holding a rose and had the same blissful smile on her face.

The lights changed color and the soft and slightly sorrowful melody began playing in the background.

It was a song that most were familiar with, 'Love Letter'.

"It's a pity love isn't a few drops of tears, neither is it a few love letters. In that case, it would seem a little cruel..."

Xuxu was fully immersed as she listened to the song. When the song reached its climax, she couldn't help but hum along.

The song ended and the wife went on stage to give the rose to her husband. There was a round of raucous applause and a few mischievous youths were whistling enthusiastically.

Xuxu's soul seemed to have left her body and floated elsewhere.

"Xuxu, follow me."

Suddenly, Zhou Shuang stretched her hand and grabbed Wen Xuxu's arm. She started pulling her towards the stage.

Xuxu sensed what she was up to and immediately protested, "Zhou Shuang, stop fooling around."

She didn't want to go to that spot with all the limelight on her.

"I remember that you can sing very well. Come on, don't be shy." Zhou Shuang was determined to drag Wen Xuxu onstage so she could display her singing skills. She used all her strength to pull her.

When she saw that Xuxu was completely uncooperative, she raised her head and whistled to rally the support of the good-looking guys sitting at the tables nearby. "Handsome guys, my sister here has a really good voice. Do you want to hear her sing?"

She often patronized such places and was already a wily old fox in such situations.

Fighting and dating—she had done it all since she was in junior high school.

"Yes, we do!" The guys were all cooperative and whistled flirtatiously in response to Zhou Shuang. But their eyes were fixated on Xuxu.

With everyone looking at her, Wen Xuxu's face was flushed from the crowd's attention. She glared fiercely at Zhou Shuang.

This crazy woman. Being crazy alone wasn't enough and now she was dragging her along.

Zhou Shuang took advantage of the opportunity and pulled her onstage.

Xuxu wasn't someone who suffered from stage fright but she didn't really like such places. She would have preferred to stay at home and read her elaborate romance novels.

Two pretty girls were onstage, heightening the excitement in the atmosphere. There were endless whistles and cheering directed at them.

"We should be having fun and going crazy at this age. Wen Xuxu, you're already 25 this year, have you ever let loose before?"

Zhou Shuang wasn't using the microphone yet. Her tone was serious yet regretful as she asked Wen Xuxu the question.

25 years old; she was actually already past the crazy and wild age. That age should be for 18 or 19-year-olds.

Had she ever let loose before?

Xuxu asked herself in her heart. *Can I count that time as one?*

“Come on, let everyone witness how charming you are.” Zhou Shuang removed the microphone from the stand and stuffed it in Wen Xuxu’s hands. “Just like how we partied and let loose at the karaoke before our college entrance exams. Tonight, we’re in charge of this stage.”

They hadn’t met in six years and she was still so obstinate and tenacious. But every time Xuxu was lost in thought, Zhou Shuang could always see an expression that didn’t belong to people of their age. It was as though she had gone through plenty of hardships in her life.

Every time she smiled, it wasn’t genuine. It gave people the feeling that she had deep-seated worries in her heart.

Xuxu lowered her head and stared at the microphone. Her tiny hands seemed a little pale under the purple lighting.

She took a deep breath and the crowd all fell silent at the same time.

“I’ll sing a song ‘I Do’ by Jewel.” Wen Xuxu grasped the microphone and brought it close to her mouth. Her sweet and pure voice made the audience feel as though they were drinking nature’s spring water. It relaxed their bodies and minds.

She finished her sentence and the sound system staff immediately found the song’s accompaniment.

The melody of the song began and Xuxu’s mouth curled lightly into a faint smile.

Her inner confidence didn’t need to be deliberately shown. Her expression in her eyes and smile were enough.

“We’ve been doing this war dance together for some time, I know...”

When Wen Xuxu started to sing, Zhou Shuang wasn’t in the least surprised to see that many faces in the crowd had looks of surprise and astonishment.

Xuxu had always been like this; she could always amaze others.

“Third Yan, isn’t that Wen Xuxu?”

A few men had just come out of the VIP area and were talking jovially as they walked.

The man walking in front had noticed the girl singing onstage. Startled, he halted his footsteps. Then he turned around to look at the man wearing a white shirt trailing behind him.

Yan Rusheng heard him and he immediately glanced in the direction Ming Ansheng had pointed at. Surprise flashed across in his eyes at first, followed by astonishment.

That gentle voice which carried a tinge of stubbornness entered his ear. When he first listened, he couldn’t recognize it. After he savored the voice carefully, it suddenly seemed so familiar.

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Chapter 103: Has She Gone Mad?

Has she gone mad?

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Chapter 104: Silenced Them In A Split Second

He put his hands inside the pockets of his well-ironed trousers. He pressed his lips together, and his gaze seemed distant. The guys beside him couldn't figure out what was on his mind.

"Eh, I didn't know that she had a talent in this area." Ming Ansheng curled his good-looking lips and propped his elbow on Yan Rusheng's shoulders. He was gawking with interest at the tiny woman singing on stage.

When he raised his head and saw that familiar figure earlier on, he was very surprised.

But compared to someone else's expression, his astonishment wasn't worth mentioning.

A bespectacled man looked fearlessly at Yan Rusheng and solemnly commented, "Third Yan, you're way too stingy. After all, she's still your childhood sweetheart and yet the salary you've given her couldn't even be compared to a bar singer's."

His implication, of course, was that Wen Xuxu had felt that her salary was insufficient, hence she had changed her job to be a bar singer.

As he said this, he adjusted his spectacles in an elegant manner. Regardless of his appearance or manner of speech, he exuded an air of refined and educated charm.

He seemed to be saying, *'I'm not making fun of you, neither am I trying to provoke you intentionally. I'm seriously feeling indignant on Miss Xuxu's behalf.'*

They could distinctly feel that the temperature was rapidly falling but they brazenly continued and took turns to tease Yan Rusheng.

The guys in this group were all famous, eligible and wealthy bachelors in the capital city. They were the partners that all the ladies in the capital city coveted.

No matter the circumstances, the charm and class they exuded naturally couldn't be concealed. It attracted every lady in sight.

Some of the people in the crowd had shifted their gaze towards them. They couldn't see their faces clearly in the dimly lighted bar, but they were certain that these weren't ordinary people.

"Cause love is a game until it's played and if it's lost, it can't ever be saved..."

Xuxu had a lively and bright expression as she sang onstage. Her smile was natural and she looked satisfied with her confidence.

How long... no, how many years had he not seen it?

Yan Rusheng stood there and the gleam of subtle fury in his eyes was unconsciously doused.

Her enchanting peach-blossom-shaped eyes brought to mind the melting snow and they twinkled with a warm light.

He was aware that Wen Xuxu could sing well and her English was excellent too. But he never knew that she could sing English songs so well.

The meaning of the lyrics... Because love is like a game. Once it starts, there is no ending. If it fails, there's no starting over...

He looked at the woman who was engrossed with singing and his eyes narrowed. His expression began to turn cold once again.

Aside from work, she had never displayed her other strengths and talents in front of him. It seemed like...

No, it didn't seem like. She couldn't be bothered—couldn't be bothered to reveal them in front of him.

"Ansheng, as her ex-classmates, shouldn't we send over a bouquet of flowers?"

The other young masters had not ceased their teasing and it seemed that they were still excited.

Yan Rusheng suddenly withdrew his cold gaze and glanced sideways at the guys beside him.

That expression in his eyes was as sharp as a knife and it silenced them in a split second.

"The girl standing beside her, isn't that Zhou Shuang, the female hooligan?"

Suddenly, the refined and handsome bespectacled guy pointed at Zhou Shuang who was standing beside Xuxu and he cried out in surprise.

Another person smiled and replied, "Yes, that's her. A few days ago, the childhood sweetheart fought with the ex-girlfriend actress and it hit the headlines. She was photographed as well."

"It's such a rare occasion to meet our ex-classmates, we definitely need to treat them to a glass or two." Ming Ansheng curled his lips with mischief.

The refined bespectacled guy looked at Yan Rusheng seriously. "Doesn't Third Yan have something to attend to and needs to leave now?"

With that, Young Master Yan had quietly clenched his fists.

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Chapter 105: Everyone Is Waiting

F*ck. He really felt like punching this pretentious person whose refined appearance was just a facade.

He turned his head to look at the elegant man and replied, "I've got nothing planned tonight."

"Alright then, it's settled." Ming Ansheng was someone who enjoyed having fun with friends. He turned to the refined man and said, "Lu Yinan, you're in charge of inviting the two beautiful ladies. We'll go in to make arrangements first."

After he had instructed him, he grabbed Yan Rusheng by the waist and turned around to head back.

Xuxu finished her song and the cheering and whistling were much louder compared to before she'd gone onstage. Holding the microphone, she bowed to the audience naturally.

"Thank you, everyone."

She put the microphone back in the stand and turned to hold Zhou Shuang's hand giving her a smile.

"Shuang, let's go."

"Ok." Zhou Shuang nodded her head.

"Zhou Shuang, thank you." After they exited the stage, she suddenly whispered in her ear to thank her from the bottom of her heart.

She felt really happy tonight—it had been a long time since she had felt so relaxed.

Zhou Shuang prodded her head with her finger. "If I didn't save you, when would you start to live for yourself?"

Wen Xuxu curled her lips to show a bitter smile, but she didn't deny her words.

"Pretty lady, you sang that song really well." Suddenly a man in his twenties holding a furry doll blocked their way. He smiled at the doll and gave it to Wen Xuxu. "This is for you. If it's alright with you, can I have your phone number?"

Without waiting for Xuxu's reply, Zhou Shuang snatched the toy away and examined it. It was soft and had nothing interesting about it. She threw it back to Xuxu.

Xuxu returned it to the guy and smiled. "Thank you, but this is more suitable for you."

After she rejected him, she stuffed the toy back in his hands and turned to leave.

The guy grabbed her and said. "Alright then, I don't need you to give me your number. Your song was too good to be free, so treat this as a thank-you gift."

Xuxu didn't want to be seen entangled with a stranger in public so she accepted the gift and said thanks. She pulled Zhou Shuang towards their previous seats.

"Xuxu."

Merely a few steps later, someone blocked their way again. He looked refined and cultured.

Zhou Shuang pointed her finger at the guy in front of them and surveyed him carefully. "Eh? Aren't you... you..."

A familiar face, but she couldn't recall his name in that moment.

"Lu Yinan," Xuxu said calmly.

Zhou Shuang finally remembered. "Oh... that pretentious guy who loves to show off, Lu Yinan."

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

Young Master Lu was also speechless...

You're the one who's a pretentious show-off, you and your whole family.

Forget it, he wouldn't stoop to the level of a female hooligan. Lu Yinan maintained his elegance and refined air as he looked at Xuxu. "I'm here with Ansheng, Xu Ming, and the rest and we all saw you just now. They sent me over to invite the both of you to join us in one of the private rooms."

He knew that Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu didn't get along. Hence he was wise enough not to mention his name.

"Alright." Zhou Shuang nodded and agreed without hesitation.

Wen Xuxu was a little hesitant but it wasn't because she didn't want to join them. Although Lu Yinan didn't mention Yan Rusheng's name, she knew them too well to know that Yan Rusheng would definitely be present.

“Come on, everyone’s waiting.”

He didn’t give her time to hesitate and Lu Yinan turned to lead the way.

The name of this bar was The First Wealth because literally all the patrons of this bar were wealthy. Even if they weren’t, they were brought by someone who was.

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Chapter 106: It Was Particularly an Eyesore

For instance, Xuxu was brought by Zhou Shuang, the wealthy patron.

There was a marked difference between the VIP area and the common area outside. It further reinforced the ‘wealthy’ theme. The carpet was in a rich gray color and stepping on it felt like one was walking on fluffy clouds.

As they went deeper inside, the VIP area exuded an exceptional charm of a completely different world.

The individual private rooms had high-end and impressive-looking doors. Even the waiters walking along the corridors were attractive and possessed excellent figures.

Lu Yinan walked to a private room at the side and stopped.

“Young Master Lu.” The good-looking waiter smiled and greeted him with a nod. He opened the doors of the private room.

“Xuxu, come in.” Seemingly afraid that Wen Xuxu would escape, Lu Yinan grabbed her elbow and pulled her into the private room. Then as a formality, he said to Zhou Shuang, “Please enter.”

That instant when Xuxu was being dragged into the private room, she felt that she was being taken to a wolf’s lair.

The room was shrouded with smoke and it seemed to gleam with gold. It gave off the impression of an extravagant and luxurious lifestyle.

Once she entered, she was caught off guard and fell towards the couch where a man was staring at her with a deep gaze. She was momentarily distracted and her body gave an involuntary shiver.

Yan Rusheng was leaning lazily on the couch as he looked in her direction. Everyone present came from prestigious and affluent families, yet he was the most outstanding and superior one of them all.

“Xuxu, Zhou Shuang, come over here and take a seat.” Ming Ansheng stood up, beckoning them with a wave as he warmly welcomed them.

Zhou Shuang wasn’t someone who paid attention to formalities. Even though they hadn’t met in six years, she behaved as though they had just hung out together yesterday.

“Xuxu, come.” She grabbed Wen Xuxu’s hand and pulled her towards the couch.

“Take a seat, what do you want to drink? I’ll get the waiter.”

Even though he was already engaged, Young Master Ming still preserved his usual gentlemanly character of taking care of beautiful ladies.

Once he stood up, the seat next to Yan Rusheng became empty. Zhou Shuang pulled Wen Xuxu and without much thought, she pressed her down to sit next to Yan Rusheng. Then she sat beside her.

Xuxu had showered before Zhou Shuang had dragged her out. She had washed her hair and her body was laced with the sweet scent of shower gel.

The fragrance entered Yan Rusheng's nose and instantly his breathing became uncontrollably heavy.

His alluring peach-blossom-shaped eyes slowly glanced sideways. Wen Xuxu's palm-sized face came into sight from the corner of his eyes.

Suddenly, a hand materialized in front of his eyes. The arm was right in his face and it blocked his view. It was particularly an eyesore.

He knitted his thick eyebrows unhappily and his eyes held a strong, murderous aura as he glared at the owner of the hand.

Young Master Lu didn't notice him at all and his gaze flitted across him and landed on Xuxu. "Xuxu, we haven't seen each other in ages, right? Tonight, will you drink a few glasses with your old classmates?"

He held a glass of red wine which had just arrived and he passed it to Xuxu.

Xuxu shook her head to turn him down. "Lu Yinan, you know that I get drunk after a glass."

She can't drink, and everyone was aware of this.

This fellow had offered her a glass of wine. He must want to make her tipsy on purpose and see her drunken antics.

Lu Yinan smiled and replied, "That time at Ah Heng's farewell party in B City, didn't you manage to hold your liquor well?"

Xuxu's expression changed subtly and a mixture of complicated emotions swiftly flashed through her eyes.

At the mention of Jiang Zhuoheng's farewell party, Lu Yinan suddenly recalled something. He looked at Xuxu and asked curiously, "Oh, I almost forgot. Where did you go after you got completely drunk that time? When we were about to leave, Ah Heng searched everywhere and he couldn't find you."

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Chapter 107: Did She Drink Alcohol Just Now?

Xuxu was stumped for words and then she gave a forced smile. "I... I went back to school alone."

When she finished explaining, she grabbed a random glass of liquid and lowered her head to take a sip.

Cough cough—

She only realized that it was wine after the liquid had entered her mouth. By then it had already flowed down her throat, causing her to cough violently several times.

She placed the glass back on the table and pulled a few tissues to cover her mouth, coughing lightly a few more times.

A beam of faint purple light was cast on her small frame, enveloping her entirely. Her eyes were looking slightly downwards and her long curled eyelashes seemed to glow with a layer of gorgeous purple. They looked lovely and attractive, like gleaming butterfly wings.

Yan Rusheng's gaze was firmly fixated on her tiny face. His thoughts traveled back to the night of Jiang Zhuoheng's farewell. Their group of friends had been hanging out since they were kids, and they had brought their girlfriends along on that night. And of course... Jiayin.

Everyone was partying and enjoying themselves and they took turns to force each other's girlfriends to drink. However, they were all aware that Wen Xuxu couldn't hold her liquor at all. Furthermore, with Jiang Zhuoheng's repeated warnings, no one dared to force her to drink.

Eventually, all the girls who were present ended up drunk.

She was the only one who sat at a corner, and unknown to the rest, she'd been drunk too.

I've loved a person for many years. From the first awakening of love until now, I made a bet with myself and gave up the opportunity to go overseas to further my studies. To take a gamble to see if he has me in his heart.

He recalled what Professor Zhou had told him and the expression in his eyes became thoughtful and serious.

That night, how exactly had she felt?

He came to a sudden realization—they were both remarkably alike in certain areas.

No, she seemed to be more obstinate than him. Even if she had felt pain to the point of being suffocated, she hadn't yielded and begged him not to leave, nor did she admit defeat.

As for him, he clearly knew where that woman was and if he was willing to go to her, she would definitely return. But he couldn't bring himself to take that step.

So Wen Xuxu was the winner in this aspect. Even though she didn't yield, Jiang Zhuoheng still came back to her. He was as loyal and devoted to her as a pet dog and circled constantly around her.

That morning Jiang Zhuoheng had appeared in front of him wearing her floral apron with a spatula in his hand. To his surprise, he was slightly envious and jealous of him.

But he thought to himself, if Fang Jiayin were to return to him someday, would he be like Jiang Zhuoheng? Would he have donned an apron and entered the kitchen to cook for her?

The answer was no, he despised that type of man.

Then why was he envious and jealous?

He mulled over the question for a long time before he arrived at a conclusion. *Wen Xuxu, you stupid woman, you have no right to be proud of yourself.*

Third Master Yan's logic and thoughts were exceptional indeed.

“I admire girls like Xuxu who aren’t pretentious at all.” Lu Yinan saw that Xuxu had choked and coughed, yet he didn’t shower her with concern. Instead, he spied an opportunity to tease her. “She doesn’t need any persuasion and drinks without any hesitation. She even drank from Third Yan’s glass.”

He was the only son of a family of famous and prestigious lawyers in the capital city. Even though he wasn’t a lawyer himself, he had definitely inherited his eloquence from his family genes.

He appeared to be decent and refined yet his mouth was more poisonous than a scorpion. His eloquence could even revive something that was dead.

He was bent on teasing Wen Xuxu and so he didn’t even give her a chance to open her mouth. “Third Yan has an obsession with cleanliness but he doesn’t mind sharing with you. Since you lived with him under the same roof when you were kids, feel free to use his glass.”

After teasing her, he raised the glass that Xuxu had just put back and passed it to her.

The drink she’d sipped on earlier wasn’t just wine, it was Yan Rusheng’s wine?

Wen Xuxu couldn’t believe what she’d heard. She lowered her eyes and stared at the glass which Lu Yinan was holding. She didn’t stretch her hand out to receive it.

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Chapter 108: I’ll Get Another Glass For You

Yan Rusheng saw her staring at his glass with her eyebrows knitted tightly together. She looked utterly upset, making Young Master Yan feel that his self-esteem had been seriously wounded.

In his heart, he snorted coldly with contempt. He thought to himself, *‘I didn’t mind sharing the drink with you and yet you look upset and terrified.’*

So he stretched his hand out to snatch the glass away. “Who says I don’t mind sharing with her?”

Next, there was a clattering sound and the glass had landed in the trash can.

Wen Xuxu pressed her lips together with an indifferent expression on her face. She had perfectly concealed the billowing emotions in her heart.

“Hey!” Lu Yinan was flabbergasted for a moment and hastily retracted his hand in the next moment.

He felt that Yan Rusheng had gone overboard.

It wasn’t just him, Zhou Shuang felt the same way too. She helped get a new glass for Wen Xuxu and poured some wine for her. “Don’t lower yourself to an egomaniac’s level.”

“Thanks.” Xuxu received the glass but then put it down again. She looked at Zhou Shuang and smiled. “I can’t drink. If I drink, you’ll need to take care of me. Instead, you should drink to your heart’s content. If you get drunk I can still send you home.”

“That’s quite true.” Zhou Shuang nodded in agreement and went to drink with the others.

“Xuxu, I’ve requested another drink for you.”

Ming Ansheng entered the room with a pink drink. He gave her a full bow and presented the drink to Xuxu in a gentlemanly manner.

Wen Xuxu received the pretty goblet with its pale blue straw. Her throat was quite dry after singing that song earlier. She didn't give it much thought and after thanking Ming Ansheng, she began to drink from the straw.

Zhou Shuang was enjoying herself with Xu Ming and the rest and they were all singing.

There was an empty seat next to Xuxu and Ming Ansheng smoothly sat down. He saw that Xuxu was drinking the beverage he'd ordered and his mouth curled up with a devilish smile.

Yan Rusheng was used to observing the people and his surroundings carefully and he realized that Ming Ansheng had been overly attentive.

He stole a glance at Ming Ansheng and he managed to detect that devilish gleam in his eyes.

As expected...

Next, his gaze shifted to Wen Xuxu's hand which was holding the goblet. He silently admonished her. *Stupid woman.*

She wouldn't even realize if someone had sold her.

Wen Xuxu had fixed her attention on Zhou Shuang, Xu Ming, and the rest as they played and snatched at the microphone. Unknown to her, the two guys at her side were harboring different thoughts about her.

The size of the goblet was quite large but the beverage it contained was too little. She drank everything in one gulp and put the glass down.

"Xuxu, how was the drink?" Ming Ansheng looked at Wen Xuxu and crossed his legs elegantly. He pretended to ask casually.

Wen Xuxu didn't give it much thought and nodded. She replied honestly, "It's quite nice, but there's not a lot to drink."

This means that it wasn't enough... Ming Ansheng was secretly rejoicing in his heart.

"It's alright, I'll get another glass for you."

He didn't wait for Xuxu to stop him and immediately stood up and strode out of the room.

Yan Rusheng stared suspiciously at Ming Ansheng's back as he vanished from sight. He got up immediately and walked towards the entrance.

"You're wasting your effort on those useless methods. As your buddy, trust me and you won't go wrong. Make sure she's yours first before you propose. The probability of success will definitely be higher than you proposing to her first."

Young Master Ming was at the common bar counter in the VIP area making a phone call. He was absolutely unrestrained about imparting his knowledge of wooing ladies to the friend over the phone.

He was completely unaware that a pair of malicious-looking eyes were staring at him with a murderous glare.

“Anyway, regardless of whether you’re coming or not, I’ve already given her a drink with a lot of alcohol in it. If you really can’t come to the bar now, I’ll help you to the end by sending her to your place later.”

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Chapter 109: I’m Going To Sell You Off

“Alright then, I’ll try to stall for time. Come as quickly as possible.”

If a stare could kill, Young Master Ming would have died countless times in that short span of time.

The man behind him withdrew his gaze when he saw that Ming Ansheng was about to hang up. He turned around soundlessly and walked back to the private room.

The door opened and sure enough, the tiny woman who was still sitting up before he left was now lying down on the couch.

Her petite body lay there with her hands properly placed on her belly. She was sleeping peacefully and didn’t seem like she was drunk.

With big steps he strode towards her, bending down to pick her up. He casually carried her handbag too and without a word to the others, he turned around and left.

Suddenly a gust of wind blew towards them when they stepped out. It was accompanied by a chilly breeze coming in their direction.

The woman in his arms felt the chill and curled her body. In that instant, Yan Rusheng was struck with a pang of guilt and he almost flung her away.

He lowered his head to look at her—she was still sleeping peacefully as if nothing had happened earlier.

“Stupid woman, I’m going to sell you off.” Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth and reprimanded her fiercely.

However, his voice was soft and he spoke cautiously.

He put Wen Xuxu down when he was near the car. He supported her with one hand and with the other opened the car door, and then stuffed her inside.

The next second he rushed to get in the car, and after starting the engine he drove off in a rush.

Stopping the car at a red light, Yan Rusheng stole a glance at the sleeping woman through the rearview mirror. She was still lying in the same position when Yan Rusheng had laid her down. Her body was tightly curled up with her ponytail loosened and hanging limply.

It made one feel like protecting her.

Oh, damn it. To his surprise, his heart had been pounding for some time after seeing this scene.

And god damn it, why did he ‘abduct’ her?

Young Master Yan was well aware that his action was classified as an ‘abduction’.

But he had already 'abducted' her, so he couldn't possibly send her back, right?

He was feeling vexed at the moment when suddenly his cellphone rang. He glanced at the screen and as expected, it was from Ming Ansheng.

He answered the call and Ming Ansheng's anxious voice instantly sounded over the phone. "Third Yan, where did you go? Have you seen Xuxu?"

Young Master Yan looked back guiltily to check on Wen Xuxu. He responded after he saw that there weren't any signs of her waking up anytime soon. "She's tipsy and kept pestering me to send her home."

"Really?" Ming Ansheng asked skeptically.

Yan Rusheng immediately adopted his Young Master Yan's usual authority and command and retorted in a low voice, "Do you think I'm lying to you? You don't know how irritating she is."

"Oh." Ming Ansheng believed him. "Are you sending her back home or to your place?"

Despite knowing the answer, Yan Rusheng asked, "Why are you so concerned about her?"

Ming Ansheng replied honestly, "Ah Heng is looking for her."

Yan Rusheng originally wanted to say that he was sending Wen Xuxu back to her own apartment. The words were already in his mouth when he unexpectedly changed his mind. "I'm a little tipsy as well, so I won't be heading to her place. I'm going straight back home, and anyway the old madam has been clamoring for Xuxu to visit her these past few days."

When he used the old madam as a reason, Ming Ansheng instantly deflated like a balloon. "Alright then."

Yan Rusheng hung up and a cunning look flashed through his eyes, the corners rippling with evilness.

After reaching the entrance of the courtyard, he made a turn and the car entered the courtyard slowly.

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Chapter 110: Bothersome And Stupidly Alluring Woman

He got down and proceeded to open the back door. He grabbed her legs and carelessly dragged her out.

But he didn't seem to realize that Xuxu was wearing a dress. When he pulled on her legs, her dress slipped upwards, revealing her fair thighs.

Young Master Yan's head was bent down and he caught sight of this alluring sight. He swallowed and a huge ball of fire seemed to appear in his body, burning deep inside of him.

At this moment, the butler came rushing out. "Young Master."

Yan Rusheng immediately reacted and turned to stop him. "Don't come over."

He bent down and helped Wen Xuxu adjust her dress, not daring to handle her so carelessly anymore. He decided to simply carry her instead.

"Get her bag and bring it to me."

He instructed the butler and then carried Xuxu into the house.

It was already late at night and most of the servants were asleep. Only the living room had lights on and it was dimly lit.

Yan Rusheng didn't pause and he proceeded to the second level.

He entered Wen Xuxu's room and threw her on the bed.

Wen Xuxu's lithe body landed on the bed, bouncing slightly a few times.

Her arms were twisted in an uncomfortable position and she flipped over. The alcohol made her feel bothered and suffocated, and her mouth was mumbling something inaudible.

Yan Rusheng lowered his eyes to look at her and he knitted his eyebrows. His eyes contained a faint smile.

"Wen Xuxu." On a sudden whim, he wanted to hear her inner heartfelt thoughts while she was tipsy. He bent down and inched closer to Xuxu's face, then called her name softly.

She heard someone calling her and Xuxu pouted in response. "Ah Heng... I'm thirsty..."

Young Master Yan's face fell in an instant. "Stupid woman, open your eyes and look at me."

That guy had used such a despicable method and yet she was still thinking about him.

Wen Xuxu apparently heard him; she actually obeyed his command and opened her eyes.

Her vision was fuzzy and her cheeks were rosy. She looked charmingly naive and Young Master Yan's heart couldn't help pounding again.

He gawked at her red lips and he felt an impulse to get closer... and closer to her...

"Get me some water, will you?" Wen Xuxu suddenly grabbed Yan Rusheng's arm and begged him pitifully.

"I'll let you die of thirst," Yan Rusheng reproached her sternly. "Stupid and pitiful."

But when he saw her current state, his compassion overpowered him instead. He got up to get water for her.

Suddenly, Wen Xuxu stretched her hand to clutch his wrist and pulled him forcefully.

Yan Rusheng was caught off guard and he lost his footing. He fell on the bed and then his breathing became sluggish.

Young Master Yan was afraid that he might lose control of himself and do something to Wen Xuxu... the woman he loathed. So he hastily raised his head.

But he had barely moved away when Wen Xuxu stretched out her hands and put them around his neck. "Don't leave."

Her clear and bright eyes were brimming with tears. She looked at him with an intense and sorrowful gaze.

Her breath carried an intoxicating scent.

Oh... this bothersome and stupidly alluring woman.

Yan Rusheng's heart had begun to stir as he fixed his eyes on that tiny face. To his surprise, he was thrilled and felt a strong desire to possess her.

No, this feeling isn't right. It must be an illusion.

He needed to leave now. If not, his legendary reputation might end up tarnished because of her.