

Elite Doting 111

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 111: What Happened To Young Master Yan?

The person beside him seemed to sense that he was going to leave. Her hands refused to let him go and she hugged him tightly, pulling him towards her.

Her kiss smelled faintly of the sweet taste of alcohol, and her lips attacked him in all directions.

The feeling was damn good and it disrupted his consciousness.

Stupid woman. You can't hold your liquor and yet you fool around after getting drunk. He'd teach her a lesson tonight as punishment and see if she would dare to randomly accept unknown drinks from other people in the future.

Young Master Yan found an ostentatious excuse for himself... to go along with Xuxu.

As he embraced her, to his shock, he discovered that she was actually so thin?

So tiny!

It was really hard to visualize her as the fierce and tough little shrew she used to be.

He started to respond to her advances. Even though he didn't have much actual 'combat experience' in this aspect but he was naturally gifted. In just a short span of time, he had reached the level where he could effortlessly handle the flow.

His wicked-looking eyes were still fixated on her own watery ones. Her eyes seemed to shimmer, causing his to glow with a fierce light.

There was a powerful desire in his heart and he was consumed with that desire to swallow and devour her entirely.

To his surprise, that desire felt strangely familiar.

...

"Young..." Aunt Zhang was holding the handbag the butler had handed over to her and was delivering it to Wen Xuxu's room.

Xuxu's door wasn't closed and Aunt Zhang was about to call for Yan Rusheng when she reached the room. She raised her head and saw the sight of Yan Rusheng lying on top of Wen Xuxu. Her eyes stared in shock and she pressed her lips tightly, halting her footsteps all at once.

She was astounded for a moment before she snapped out of her trance. She quietly retreated from the room with light footsteps. Her eyes beamed with excitement when she recalled the sight of them lying on the bed.

Wang Daqin came out of the toilet at that moment and she heard Aunt Zhang's movements. She walked out to check if Yan Rusheng was back and noticed Aunt Zhang who was sneakily backing away from Xuxu's room. Then she realized that the lights in Xuxu's room were switched on.

She was puzzled and was about to walk towards her. “Zhang—”

“Shhh.” Wang Daqin had just opened her mouth when Aunt Zhang turned around and hushed her, signaling her to be quiet.

Instinctively, Wang Daqin pressed her lips tightly. She waited until Aunt Zhang was in front of her before she asked, “What happened?”

“Third Young Master... he...” Aunt Zhang held Wang Daqin’s hand and led her to the stairs. She was too thrilled to speak coherently.

If she informed the old madam about this good news, her blood pressure would definitely shoot up from sheer happiness.

When she saw that Aunt Zhang couldn’t piece the words to string a proper sentence, Wang Daqin became extremely anxious. “What happened to Third Young Master?”

She obviously came out from Xuxu’s room, but what did that have to do with Third Yan?

Aunt Zhang was still dawdling with her words and Wang Daqin started feeling impatient. She halted her footsteps and wanted to turn back to take a look for herself.

Aunt Zhang hastily reached out to stop her. “Third Young Master was lying... lying on top of Miss Xuxu. They were... lying in bed kissing.”

After she finished her sentence, she blushed.

Oh dear, an old lady like her had actually witnessed the couple doing— *cough cough* . How embarrassing.

“Really?” Wang Daqin widened her eyes and tightly grasped Aunt Zhang’s arm with excitement.

Even though she hadn’t witnessed the scene herself, her eyes were beaming with more excitement and delight than Aunt Zhang.

Her eyes swiveled towards Xuxu’s room and she wanted to take a look personally.

Aunt Zhang nodded and she reassured her. “Yes, I saw everything clearly. Both of them were embracing and the young master was lying on top of Miss Xuxu.”

She was positive that what she saw was true.

“Oh dear, I can’t take it anymore. Aunt Zhang, get my blood pressure monitor.” Wang Daqin grabbed her arm, one hand pressed against her forehead.

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Chapter 112: He’s too Proud And Overbearing

Happiness had dawned too quickly and it caused her blood pressure to shoot up.

Aunt Zhang covered her mouth and chortled. “Old Madam, look how happy you are.”

She had worked for Wang Daqin for decades and obviously knew her very well.

Wang Daqin had spared no effort to matchmake the two kids.

"They left the door open?" Wang Daqin stole a glance in the direction of Wen Xuxu's room. She really felt like taking a peek.

"Yes." Aunt Zhang was embarrassed at the thought once more. "The kids nowadays are really liberal."

They have no moral principles.

"Being open-minded is good, open-minded is good." Wang Daqin was grinning from ear to ear, unable to conceal her happiness. She pulled Aunt Zhang away and sat on one of the steps. "Tonight I'll sit here and stand guard. No one is allowed to enter the second level and disturb them."

And then she started to picture the scene in Wen Xuxu's room on her bed.

Aunt Zhang was speechless...

Old Madam doesn't have any moral principles as well!

...

Wen Xuxu was kissing him in a domineering way.

It had never crossed Yan Rusheng's mind that Wen Xuxu would have such a mischievous and wild side to her. She was so adorable he'd lost control of himself.

A voice inside of him kept egging him on to make this woman his!

Wen Xuxu's face had turned scarlet red and her eyes were half-closed the entire time. The expression in her eyes held a tinge of sorrow.

Yan Rusheng suddenly recalled something and his expression changed.

His hands and passionate kisses stopped at the same time and he raised his head. He gazed at Wen Xuxu's face with flames of jealousy blazing in his eyes.

"Wen Xuxu, look at me. Look at me and say my name."

She had looked at him just now and said '*Ah Heng, I'm thirsty*'. Right now, was she mistaking him for Jiang Zhuoheng again?

It had to be. She loved Jiang Zhuoheng so deeply that she'd given up the coveted opportunity to study abroad.

He feared that her love for him had reached a point beyond rationality and logic. In that case, how could she willingly sleep with any random guy?

He clearly knew the answer but he was expecting something else in his heart.

"Haha, Ah Heng. Aren't you silly?"

Wen Xuxu lifted her lips and a beautiful smile bloomed tenderly at the corners of her mouth.

The man lying on top of her was frozen stiff. His gorgeous face had turned icy cold in an instant.

"So you've been longing for Jiang Zhuoheng this whole time?" The corners of his mouth twitched unhappily. "Wen Xuxu, you're shameless."

Yan Rusheng coldly berated her and stood up. He turned around and left without looking at her.

That towering figure was full of pride as usual. He was like a lofty skymountain that seemed beyond one's reach.

"Ah Sheng..."

Only when Yan Rusheng had vanished out of sight, did she gingerly whisper the nickname she once thought had only belonged to her.

I don't mind if you address me as either Yan Rusheng or Third Yan in future.

She was clear of her feelings when she was tipsy even though her mind was befuddled. When he had roused her just now, she looked at his face and had an overwhelming urge to embrace him. She wanted to relive an old dream once more.

She thought to herself, *Did he forget? Did he forget about that promise?*

Would he be able to remember if they could do it all over again?

However she suddenly became clear-headed. The previous time he'd been drunk, but this time he wasn't.

He had loved Fang Jiayin deeply; how could those words he uttered be meant for her?

She knew that he had left furiously because he felt that he was just a replacement. He was too proud and overbearing.

But Ah Sheng, I feel the same way too.

Even if he'd desired her tonight, it was only because she had seduced him first. He had reacted like any normal man would react in such a situation.

Even if they had continued, in order to fulfil her desire of reliving that dream from three years ago.

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Chapter 113: Why Was It So Fast?

He'd been thinking of Fang Jiayin in his heart as well.

Yan Rusheng returned to his room to take a cold shower. He put on a white bathrobe and came out with still-wet hair.

When he saw how delicate and adorable she'd looked earlier on, he had fallen into her trap and had been unable to extricate himself.

To the extent... to the extent that his heart had thumped wildly. It was what Wang Daqin had been yearning for, for him to keep her by his side forever.

But the ridiculous thing was, that side of her belonged to Jiang Zhuoheng. It only belonged to Jiang Zhuoheng.

Yan Rusheng, you've degraded yourself to such a low level. How could your heart pound for that stupid woman?

"In this case, seeing my great-grandchild next year shouldn't be a problem."

"Congratulations, Old Madam! Your wishes have come true."

"Thank you for congratulating me..."

Yan Rusheng appeared on the stair landing and found the two old ladies sitting on the steps. They were happily discussing about some great-grandchild.

The icy expression on his face transformed into surprise.

"Grandmother?"

In the middle of the night, this old lady was still awake and she was wearing something weird. And what was she doing on the stairs?

When she heard Yan Rusheng's voice, Wang Daqin turned her head in shock. "Third Yan, why are you done so quickly?"

She surveyed him from head to toe, and her eyes finally landed on Yan Rusheng's face.

The edges of Yan Rusheng's mouth was slightly reddish.

She smirked in her heart when she visualized how intense the situation must have been between the two kids.

But it had only been less than twenty minutes, why was he already done?

"What?" Yan Rusheng frowned as he was clueless about what the old lady was asking him. "What do you mean by so fast?"

Wang Daqin held the staircase railing for support as she climbed towards him. She sized him up and mumbled doubtfully to herself, "Such a young age and he's been working out every day. His body looks fit and robust. Why... why was it so fast?"

Perhaps he lacked nutrition?

Yan Rusheng was extremely vexed and he didn't feel like deciphering the old lady's thoughts right now. He grew rather impatient when he was being pulled by her to listen to her mumble. "Grandmother, what exactly are you talking about?"

"Nothing." Wang Daqin shook her head. "Never mind, tomorrow I'll bring you for a consultation to see if there are any ways to help you."

Cough, cough. He hadn't been able to last long for their first time. So he must be feeling inferior too.

She wondered if Xuxu would mind.

The old lady had a worried look and Yan Rusheng was perplexed. But he paid no attention to her and went downstairs.

Wen Xuxu woke up sometime after 8 a.m. the next day.

She showered and found some of her old clothes in the closet. She chose a puffy pink shirt and paired it with a long white skirt.

She dried her hair before heading downstairs.

Wang Daqin was holding a feather duster in the living room and as she cleaned, she hummed her favorite tune. She seemed to be in an excellent mood.

"Grandmother," Wen Xuxu called for Wang Daqin who was joyfully busying herself with cleaning.

"Xuxu, you're awake." Wang Daqin turned and beamed cheerfully at Wen Xuxu as she sized her up.

Look at her, look at her. Her Xuxu was still the loveliest, with her long silky hair and rosy cheeks.

She cast the feather duster aside and walked towards Xuxu. Holding her hand, she led her into the kitchen.

She walked and yelled at the same time, "Aunt Zhang, heat up the bird's nest porridge! Xuxu is awake!"

Aunt Zhang's voice drifted out from the kitchen. "I got it."

Grandmother had always doted on her but she felt that today the expression in her eyes seemed weird.

It was... a little ambiguous.

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Chapter 114: Sympathy Tactic

They reached the dining room and Wang Daqin shoved Xuxu towards the chair that she had just pulled out. "Take a seat first, the bird's nest porridge will be ready soon. If you feel like eating anything else, just inform Aunt Zhang to cook it for you."

After saying this, she walked into the kitchen.

Wen Xuxu stared suspiciously at Wang Daqin's back. *What's happening right now?*

Aunt Zhang came out of the kitchen with the bird's nest porridge and served it carefully. "Miss Xuxu, the bird's nest porridge is ready. It's neither too hot nor cold, you can eat it right away."

She had on a smile that was identical to Wang Daqin's... filled with ambiguity.

"That... Aunt Zhang." Wen Xuxu couldn't contain her curiosity anymore and asked, "I wanted to ask, what happened to Grandmother?"

Aunt Zhang frowned but then flashed another smile. "You silly girl, she's just happy and overjoyed. What else could it be?"

Wen Xuxu was frustrated.

She had eyes, so of course she could tell how happy she was, alright? She just wanted to ask why she was so happy and gleeful?

“Aunt Zhang, the person who sold the soft-shelled turtle said that you must stew it once it’s slaughtered. That way, the effect of the boiled soup will be maximized. If you delay the timing, the effects won’t be as good.” Wang Daqin came out of the kitchen and instructed Aunt Zhang at the same time.

Aunt Zhang nodded. “I know, I’ll slaughter it now.”

Soft-shelled turtle? Effects?

What was it for? Wen Xuxu was nonplussed as she looked at the two old ladies.

She asked, “Whose body isn’t well?”

Wasn’t boiled turtle soup supposed to nourish one’s body?

“It’s nothing,” Wang Daqin denied, shaking her head guiltily. “No one is unwell. I just felt that both you and Rusheng have been working too hard recently. It’s just to replenish your health.”

“Oh!” Wen Xuxu was speechless.

She had already left her job, so how could she be working hard? Recently, other than eating and sleeping, all she did was enjoy herself.

“Xuxu, actually there is something I want to tell you.” Wang Daqin walked to Wen Xuxu and sat beside her. She had a helpless look on her face. “Xinyi...”

She was afraid that Wen Xuxu had no clue who Xinyi was so she began to explain. “She’s Xiaosheng’s current secretary. She doesn’t have any work experience so she keeps making mistakes at work. The Board of Directors received some negative feedback about her so I would like you to return to Flourish & Prosper to guide her for a period of time.”

Then she reached out to grab Wen Xuxu’s hand, enveloping it with the warmth from her palm. “If you’re unwilling then forget it. I’ll think of something else instead. That old fellow Ming sent Xinyi to me as a friendly gesture. I can’t simply send her back in such a short span of time. I need to wait for a while before I send her away with a suitable reason.”

She had used her trump card—a sympathy tactic.

As expected, Wen Xuxu looked down and started to mull over her suggestion.

Wang Daqin took advantage of the moment and tightened her fingers. The warmth from her palm felt like it was stroking Wen Xuxu’s heart and she caved.

She nodded her head lightly. “Alright.”

How could she not know Wen Xinyi?

She was Ming Ansheng’s cousin. Furthermore, she had met the bashful girl when Yan Rusheng had brought her along on his matchmaking session.

She figured that Grandmother wouldn't have asked her if she could think of an alternative.

Just as mentioned, the Ming family had sent her. Their intention was obvious and if unless they gave a suitable reason, it would be tantamount to slapping the Ming family's face if she was sent back.

"It's been hard on you," Wang Daqin responded gratefully. "At the crucial moment, Xuxu, you're always the most considerate. If only Xiaosheng had half of your thoughtfulness."

With Xuxu by his side, she could rest easy.

Even though Wen Xuxu had agreed, she still had some reservations.

"Grandmother, I'm alright with going back. But President Yan might... have objections."

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Chapter 115: You Can Represent President Yan

She had left on her own accord. Given his arrogant personality, it would be quite impossible for him to accept her return.

Not to mention yesterday night they had...

"Hmph!" Wang Daqin snorted loudly and said briskly, "He won't dare to raise any objections, I'm still the chairman of Flourish & Prosper after all."

Wen Xuxu fell silent.

Oh, right. The old madam is the chairman and also Yan Rusheng's grandmother.

After lunch, Wang Daqin personally sent Wen Xuxu to the company.

Wang Daqin wore a forest green dress with sleeves that ended at her elbows. She held a black LV handbag, and a white pearl necklace hung around her neck.

With her domineering aura, she stood in front of the reception desk at Flourish & Prosper's main hall.

"Chairman."

"Chairman."

All the employees walking in and out, including the security guards and front desk staff, nodded and greeted her.

Wen Xuxu followed behind her and all pairs of eyes were staring at her as well. There wasn't anything strange about the chairman coming to the company. In fact, everyone was more curious about why the chairman had brought the president's ex-secretary along.

Wen Xuxu wore the outfit she had put on in the morning. Her pink chiffon shirt was paired with a long white skirt that ended at her ankles. On her feet was a pair of white shoes and she had tied her hair in a ponytail. She looked extremely approachable.

They entered the elevator while countless pairs of eyes stared at them.

The elevator went straight to the top floor. The door opened and Wang Daqin exited first.

She waited until Wen Xuxu exited the elevator before she took hold of her wrist. Then they walked hand in hand together and appeared in front of the president's office staff.

"Chairman."

The staff in the president's office poked their heads out from their individual workstations when they saw Wang Daqin walking in. Everyone stood up and greeted her politely.

Wang Daqin scanned everyone briefly and then she pulled Wen Xuxu to the front. She said to everyone, "This is Secretary Wen, I believe there isn't a need for me to introduce her."

Her ordinary tone subtly revealed an imposing aura which made people yield naturally.

Did this mean that Secretary Wen was coming back to work?

Everyone's gazes moved as one and saw that Wang Daqin was still holding Wen Xuxu's hand. And in their hearts, they were well aware of the situation.

Wen Xinyi had been brought in personally by Wang Daqin as well, but she hadn't held her hand then.

But today, she was openly holding Wen Xuxu's hand. This gesture was to inform everyone that there was a difference between the two secretaries and they needed to weigh the importance.

Secretary Wen Xinyi may have a strong backing and came from a wealthy family—and everyone had various theories about her relationship with the president—but to the chairman who was also the president's grandmother, this particular Secretary Wen seemed to have a higher status in her heart.

Wang Daqin was satisfied with everyone's reaction. She had wanted this effect so that everyone would know that Xuxu was ranked first in her heart.

She paused for a moment before she continued speaking. "Xuxu is here to assist Secretary Wen. If President Yan isn't around, you may look for Secretary Wen Xuxu regarding all matters. She can represent President Yan."

Her... her status had been elevated!

She can represent President Yan; what does that mean?

Everyone simultaneously moved their vision to Wen Xuxu's face again. What had happened in these past few days since Secretary Wen's resignation? Why was she able to represent President Yan all of a sudden?

Wen Xuxu frowned and thought in her heart, *If you're asking me, then who should I consult?*

She was bewildered too, alright?

"Chairman, to represent the President, I'm afraid this is too serious a matter."

She was only back temporarily to teach the new secretary and she wasn't even considered as a permanent staff member. To represent the president when he wasn't around carried a tremendous amount of stress.

Wang Daqin turned her head to look at her with a mysterious smile. "Xuxu, I have my own reasons."

Of course, she would never have said *'It's because you're my granddaughter-in-law, the future mistress of Flourish & Prosper.'*

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Chapter 116: Even If You Disagree, You Still Have To Agree

Wen Xuxu nodded in response.

Even though she wasn't sure of the old madam's reasons for doing so, but she was being so secretive about it, and it seemed like she was hatching up a grand scheme.

Anyway, she would only be here for a short period of time as requested by the old madam. She would do whatever was instructed of her.

"Grandmother?"

Just then, Yan Rusheng came back. Dressed in a formal shirt, he looked well-groomed as usual, and he appeared elegant and dapper.

When he saw Wang Daqin and Wen Xuxu, he was rather startled by their appearance. He hastened his footsteps as he walked towards Wang Daqin.

His eyes briefly scanned Wen Xuxu for a moment, his expression cold and detached.

Xuxu pressed her lips together. She wasn't wearing any makeup and her pretty face had a soft radiance to it. A pair of bright and clear eyes shone with a hint of a smile, resembling a budding lotus waiting to bloom in a pond. It wasn't breathtaking but it was rather alluring in a fresh and refined way.

It seemed to give off a neither close nor distant feeling.

Yan Rusheng's thoughts traveled back to how she'd looked yesterday night. His heart surged with waves of frustrating emotions once more.

His new secretary Wen Xinyi was holding a blue folder as she tailed him closely. When she came to face Wang Daqin, she nodded and greeted her. "Chairman."

Wang Daqin acknowledged the greeting and nodded kindly. "How were the past two days? Have you gotten used to it?"

Wen Xinyi timidly lowered her head and softly replied, "It... it's alright."

She didn't dare to say that she wasn't used to it at all. Not to mention that Yan Rusheng wasn't taking special care of her at all, unlike what Grandfather had promised.

Compared to feeling aggrieved, she was more unwilling to be sent back.

Wang Daqin observed Wen Xinyi's fear and she calmly smiled without batting an eyelid. "Xinyi, I've brought Secretary Wen to guide you. During this period, learn from her and I believe you'll be able to perform well."

Even though she would pay a visit to the company once a month, she was well aware of everything that happened. Especially for the president's office—she would be notified of any minor issues.

So she was clearly aware of the girl's mistakes and behavior in the company.

Wen Xinyi's performance these past few days was something she had expected. To stay beside Yan Rusheng, you could never have a fragile heart. If you have one then sorry to say that it will be shattered soon.

The only people he would pardon and tolerate—his mother, grandmother, and the precious person in his heart.

Clearly, Wen Xinyi wasn't one of them.

As she thought of this, she dragged Wen Xuxu to her side. She thought to herself, *This is the most precious one in Yan Rusheng's heart.*

Anyway, there wasn't any concrete evidence yet, but yesterday they had indeed slept together. He had dated so many female celebrities before this and he hadn't even touched any of them. This meant that in his heart, Xuxu was different from the rest.

These two rabbits who had caused her so much worry had finally realized that the best person was still the one right before their eyes. She had almost given up on them.

Yan Rusheng heard her and he frowned. "You want her to come back to Flourish & Prosper?"

He slowly turned to look at Wen Xuxu.

When Xuxu saw him looking at her, she curled her mouth into a smile. She smiled naturally and magnanimously with a hint of mischief.

Yan Rusheng could detect a hint of provocation from her smile and he was vexed.

What was this stupid woman treating Flourish & Prosper and the president's office as? On what basis could she come and go as she liked?

Ahem. To borrow the old madam's words—based on the fact that she is the future mistress of Flourish & Prosper and also the cherished person in your heart.

Wang Daqin nodded. "Yes."

"I disagree." Yan Rusheng flung his hand coldly and walked with large strides towards his office.

Wang Daqin directed some words at his back. "Even if you disagree, you still have to agree."

She was his grandmother and her imposing manner was a shade more domineering.

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Chapter 117: I'm Not The Big Gray Wolf

After Yan Rusheng entered his office, he slammed the door shut.

Wang Daqin ignored him and turned around to console Xuxu. "Xuxu, go ahead and do what's needed. I will back you up."

This wretched fellow had already slept with her. Why was he acting all high and mighty and pretending to be noble now?

Wen Xuxu smiled sanguinely and shook her head. "It's alright, Grandmother. Anyway, I'm only here to share the experience and knowledge I gained this past year with Miss Wen."

After her statement, she turned to glance at Wen Xinyi and continued, "Miss Wen is smart and witty, she'll be able to understand how to handle President Yan's matters."

Wen Xinyi smiled bashfully and her face blushed crimson.

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

Such a bashful and shy lady had been sent to assist Yan Rusheng. Didn't her family realize that they were indirectly destroying their precious granddaughter?

"With you to guide her, I can rest assured." Wang Daqin patted the back of Xuxu's hand affectionately. Her smile revealed her pearly white teeth and also carried slyness and an ulterior motive.

She sent someone to arrange a seat for Wen Xuxu which was adjacent to Wen Xinyi.

In the car...

The old lady was using her laptop to hold a video call with Miss Mu Li who was currently overseas. She updated her regarding her decision to send Xuxu back to Flourish & Prosper.

Mu Li was slightly worried. "Won't you be subjecting Xuxu to an abyss of suffering?"

Wang Daqin replied earnestly, "If there isn't suffering, how can true love be revealed?"

Mu Li retorted with disdain, "Mother, you are too despicable."

Wang Daqin glared at her angrily. "Mrs. Yan, take note of your words!"

Mu Li snorted coldly. "I've already divorced your son, please address me as Miss Mu Li instead."

Wang Daqin chided, "Both you and your son need to be taught a good lesson."

...

Wen Xuxu had been working in the President's office for over a year. She was amiable and had a pleasant and cordial relationship with her colleagues.

Everyone still felt familiar with her after her return. Once she sat down, several people came over to greet her.

"Sister Xuxu, we had a bet two days ago that you would definitely be back."

Wen Xuxu frowned. "But I'm not the big gray wolf."

Actually, she wanted to ask why they were so sure that she would be back.

Her colleagues smiled in response. "Sister Xuxu, you're still as funny as ever."

The atmosphere in the office unconsciously began to lighten up.

Wen Xinyi had been here for a few days and these people only spoke to her for work-related matters. Even if they bumped into each other during breaks, they only nodded their heads.

As she sat beside Wen Xuxu, Wen Xinyi observed how all their colleagues were happily chatting with Wen Xuxu. The corners of her mouth sunk in disappointment.

She felt that she was an outsider.

But in fact, she really did seem like an outsider. What should she do?

“Secretary Wen, what’s wrong?” Wen Xuxu accidentally glanced at Wen Xinyi and saw that her head was lowered. She seemed worried and Xuxu decided to show her some concern.

Wen Xinyi heard Wen Xuxu calling her and she immediately raised her head and gave a smile. “Nothing much, I’m just thinking of what to eat for lunch.”

Wen Xuxu could tell from her guilty look that she wasn’t telling the truth. But she had simply thrown her a casual question without much thought so it didn’t really matter if she was hiding something.

In her bag, her phone suddenly started ringing.

She withdrew her gaze and placed the bag on her lap rummaging inside for her phone.

Suddenly she discovered a furry doll in her bag. She recalled that a young guy had given it her at the bar last night.

She felt that it was a hindrance so she just placed it on her desk. Finding her phone, she saw that the caller was Jiang Zhuoheng.

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Chapter 118: Someone Gave It To Me

She placed the phone to her ear and answered the call. “Hello, Ah Heng.”

“I drank too much last night. Grandmother told me that Yan Rusheng sent me to his place.”

“Alright, see you tonight.”

After chatting briefly with Jiang Zhuoheng, she hung up.

Suddenly she realized that a pair of eyes was staring at her. It was Wen Xinyi.

She turned her head and met that pair of woeful-looking eyes. Her heart pounded quickly for a moment and in that instant she felt a cold gust behind her.

But she pasted on a smile immediately. “Secretary Wen, why are you looking at me like that?”

“That doll is adorable.” Wen Xinyi pointed at the furry doll in front of Wen Xuxu and remarked softly. The smile on her delicate face had a trace of gentleness.

Hmph!

Yet her eyes were staring at her with jealousy and loathing. Was it just because of this furry doll?

Wen Xuxu suddenly felt that she was making a fuss about nothing.

She took the doll and gave it to Wen Xinyi. "You can have it if you like."

Wen Xinyi declined. "No no no, this is very expensive."

Was this doll expensive? Wen Xuxu frowned and scanned the doll carefully. But there wasn't anything special about it.

Who cares? Anyway, she wasn't interested in such furry toys so she should give it to someone who likes it. "Just take it. I didn't buy it, someone gave it to me at a bar yesterday."

Then she placed the doll on Wen Xinyi's desk.

Wen Xinyi took it and stuffed it back into her hands again. "I already have a collection of these dolls at home. There isn't nearly enough space for more."

After hearing that, Wen Xuxu retracted her already extended hand.

She thought in her heart, *Since she said that she has too many at home and there isn't any more space, then that means she doesn't want it any more than I do.*

And so, she put the doll in a corner of her desk and got back to work.

Yan Rusheng had deliberately wanted to make things difficult for her. Thus when Wang Daqin left, he summoned Wen Xinyi into the office and gave her a huge load of work.

When it was time for lunch, the colleagues raised a ruckus and insisted on treating Xuxu to a meal.

It was hard to decline their kind hospitality so Wen Xuxu implored them to head downstairs first.

She organized her work, separating those that were completed and those unfinished first. Then she rose to leave the office.

Wen Xinyi was still busy typing away on her keyboard. Xuxu asked her courteously, "Secretary Wen, do you want to join us?"

"It's alright, I'll eat with President Yan later." Without turning around, Wen Xinyi shook her head with her eyes fixed on the computer screen.

"Okay." Wen Xuxu pressed her lips and replied in an indifferent manner. "Then I'm off for lunch."

After working together the whole morning, she could feel that Wen Xinyi didn't really like her.

It wasn't a problem as long as she treated her with the basic formalities and manners.

After Wen Xuxu had left, Wen Xinyi's fingers gradually slowed down. She turned her head to look at Xuxu's seat. With an indignant pout, she glared at the doll.

Grandfather instructed her to make sure Yan Rusheng liked her, but the man couldn't even be bothered with her.

Her cousin had clearly said that Yan Rusheng loathed this woman. But why was he still bringing her home?

“Secretary Wen, why haven’t you bought lunch?”

Suddenly, she heard Yan Rusheng’s cold voice from behind her.

Terrified, she got up hastily. “Okay, I’ll go and buy lunch now.”

After she responded, she didn’t ask what Yan Rusheng wanted for lunch. She grabbed her purse guiltily as she was afraid that Yan Rusheng could read her mind.

After Wen Xinyi had left, Young Master Yan walked to Wen Xuxu’s desk and looked at the furry doll with a frown.

Someone gave it to me at a bar yesterday...

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 119: Let's Make A Deal

Did someone give it to her? Who gave it to her?

He reached for the furry doll and sized it up with contempt. He noticed a label on the doll’s head and his face fell.

Indeed, it wasn’t cheap. So who had given this to her?

This person really had no foresight. There were so many beautiful ladies at the bar and he had chosen this stupid woman.

Without warning, he gave it a squeeze with his long and slender fingers and the cute doll became deformed.

“So childish.”

With a strong feeling of dislike, Young Master Yan threw the little doll into the trash can below Xuxu’s desk. The pathetic doll had transformed from a luxury item to trash in an instant.

When Wen Xuxu came back from lunch, she didn’t notice that the doll was missing.

She tore up a pile of useless documents and bent down to throw the pieces of paper into the trash can. She accidentally caught sight of the doll inside.

Eh? She took out the doll from the trash can, brushing off tiny bits of paper.

She grew suspicious; how did the doll end up in the trash can?

Wen Xinyi was holding a bag of trash as she came out of Yan Rusheng’s office. She noticed Wen Xuxu holding the doll and seemed to be mulling over something. Jealousy gleamed in her eyes once more and she pouted her mouth.

“Secretary Wen, President Yan is asking for you.”

She didn’t wait for Wen Xuxu to respond and immediately walked to the elevator with the trash bag in her hands.

Wen Xuxu raised her head and stared intently at Wen Xinyi's back. Her eyebrows were knitted with sullenness.

Secretary Wen, why are you looking at me like that?

That doll is adorable.

Did she throw away the doll?

The president's office wasn't that big and the cleaning staff wouldn't start cleaning at this time. Even if the cleaning staff came, they had no reason to throw her stuff away.

When she left earlier on, the doll was still on her desk. Only Wen Xinyi was in the office. Except for her, she couldn't think of another suspect.

But why did she throw her doll away?

Did... did she get the wrong idea about something?

Wen Xuxu suddenly recalled the scandal she had with Yan Rusheng a few days ago. She was instantly enlightened and understood why Wen Xinyi didn't seem to like her.

She said it before, but she really hadn't done anything to offend Wen Xinyi. Why was she treating her with animosity?

So the reason was because of Yan Rusheng. Then she must be the one who threw the doll away.

She was torn between laughing and crying. This young girl was too inexperienced.

If she didn't like seeing her around, then she should work harder to fulfill her duties as Yan Rusheng's secretary. Throwing her stuff away was too childish.

The minute Young Master Yan came out of his office, he saw Wen Xuxu staring at that annoying doll with a helpless smile.

He already had an icy-cold expression on his good-looking face and now it became even colder. "Wen Xuxu, weren't you informed that I wanted you to come in?"

Who was this person who gave her the doll? And it was important enough for her to retrieve it from the trash can.

"Alright, I'm coming." At Yan Rusheng's words, Wen Xuxu put the doll down and stood up.

Yan Rusheng turned around stiffly and re-entered his office with Wen Xuxu following behind.

As a habit, she closed the door after she entered.

Yan Rusheng walked to his desk and sat on his swivel chair. With both hands resting on the arms of the chair, he looked at Xuxu. He said nonchalantly, "Wen Xuxu, let's make a deal."

"Huh?" Wen Xuxu was stunned and stared blankly at him.

Deal? The words from Yan Rusheng's mouth sounded interesting. At least in the past, he had always ordered her around as though he had the right to.

Today he had actually used the word 'deal' which had surprised her.

She was curious about what he wanted her to do.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 120: How Dare You Try To Negotiate Terms With Me?

"Help me send Wen Xinyi away." Yan Rusheng stated frankly what he wanted Wen Xuxu to do.

"Ah." Wen Xuxu chuckled in her heart. So he wanted her to handle his 'harem' again.

Even though Wen Xinyi's background was different from the celebrities and models he had dated before, but like the rest, she desired to become Yan Rusheng's woman. So in essence, they were the same.

His heart belonged to someone else so he wouldn't truly love her, let alone marry her. So he had to send her away like all the other women who had hoped to be his Third Madam Yan.

The expression in Xuxu's eyes darkened but she recollected herself almost instantly. She said lightly, "Grandmother sent me here to guide her with the hope that she'll stay."

Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrows coldly. "Does that mean you won't agree to the deal?"

A barely noticeable look of annoyance swiftly flashed through his eyes.

This stupid woman had always obeyed and followed his orders when it came to these matters in the past. This time around, he had euphemistically worded his request but she had her nose high up in the air and was using the old madam as an excuse.

Xuxu lifted her chin slightly and gave an unflinching rejection. "I'm sorry, President Yan, I can't do it."

She didn't want to deal with such matters on his behalf anymore. She would never do it again.

With a cold sneer, Yan Rusheng threatened her callously, "Wen Xuxu, I hope you don't regret what you've said."

"President Yan, what were you going to offer to convince me to accept?"

Even though she had made up her mind not to help him, she couldn't help but ask him this.

But after she asked the question, she regretted it immediately. She should have kept her mouth shut.

Young Master Yan suddenly spoke in a raised voice, "Wen Xuxu, how dare you try to negotiate terms with me?"

He glared at Wen Xuxu, looking like he could hardly believe his ears.

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

Young Master, can you stop being hilarious?

You initiated a deal, so shouldn't a deal benefit both parties?

Sure enough, she didn't expect much from this 'deal'.

But he was aware that she was no longer officially his secretary so it was hard to give her commands. He was merely using a tactic to spare himself from begging her for help.

This stupid fool, he should have a bargaining chip to persuade me to agree to the deal. She wasn't dumb enough to accept it.

Since he was loaded, he could have offered a million or two. She might have agreed.

She noticed his expression darkening and he looked like he might hurl his ashtray at any minute. Xuxu's insides shuddered and she thought that it'd be best if she left now.

"President Yan, if there's nothing else then I'll make a move first."

Taking her leave, she turned around and strode towards the door.

Suddenly, Yan Rusheng spoke in a tone of 'compromise' from behind her. Yes, it was a 'compromise' — he wasn't admitting defeat.

"Wen Xuxu, help me with this and I'll put in a good word for you to Jiang Zhuoheng and persuade him to get engaged with you soon."

Wen Xuxu halted her footsteps; her body was frozen stiff.

"How does that sound?" Yan Rusheng saw that she had stopped in her tracks. He assumed that she was interested and was mulling over his offer.

His delight was mixed with an unfathomable emotion. It was a familiar feeling of annoyance.

What's so good about Jiang Zhuoheng? At any mention of his name, this woman can't even move.

Xuxu took a deep breath and turned around unhurriedly. She looked at this man with beautiful features and smiled briefly. "Thank you, President Yan, but there's no need for that."

And with that, she left without turning back.

She walked with confidence and determination, her long skirt billowing around her.

The office door opened and shut once again and everything instantly quietened down. Yan Rusheng's chest tightened with gloominess for no apparent reason.