

## Elite Doting 171

### [Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

#### Chapter 171: She Was Already 25 Years Old

All he could do to help was to remind her of what she could or couldn't do. As the saying goes, persisting in evil brings about self-destruction.

When Xinyi had purposefully mentioned Ah Heng earlier in the restaurant, she thought that nobody would see through her intentions.

Yan Rusheng had wanted to use Wen Xuxu as a way to make her back off. But she was still fervently mentioning Ah Heng in front of him. She was way too ambitious, and everyone present was aware of her tricks.

Wen Xinyi heard Ming Ansheng's warning, and she stole a glance at Wen Xuxu. Her expression was filled with disdain.

What was so good about her? She was using her relationship with Grandmother Yan, taking advantage of her affection in order to stay by Yan Rusheng's side. If that wasn't the case, how could she have entered the President's office immediately after her graduation?

She wasn't even qualified to enter through the doors of Flourish & Prosper.

"Xinyi, Yan Rusheng is not the guy for you," Ming Ansheng sternly announced.

He could tell that Wen Xinyi was getting more ambitious since her jealousy was evident on her face. If this continued, she might resort to using dirty tricks.

He was being tactful and had already sugar-coated his words. If it were anybody else, he would have simply said that she couldn't manage or handle someone like Yan Rusheng.

They didn't even think that Fang Jiayin could do it, even though she was such an impressive girl.

Wen Xinyi was incensed by his bluntness. "Brother Sheng, we'll only know if we're compatible after getting together. I have confidence in myself."

She had received an excellent education and upbringing. Her family background and looks were equally outstanding, and therefore she should be compatible with an outstanding man like Yan Rusheng.

"Xinyi, if you stubbornly cling to your own ideas, I can only remind you of one thing. Most importantly, never provoke Wen Xuxu." Ming Ansheng gave this warning which Wen Xinyi wasn't able to accept or comprehend fully. He hastened his footsteps after Yan Rusheng.

"Hmph," she snorted, and crossly stamped her foot as she watched Ming Ansheng leave.

In what way was she inferior to Wen Xuxu? Why was Brother Sheng on her side as well?

...

*'The bride and groom may now exchange the wedding rings.'*

*'The groom may kiss the bride.'*

*'I'm not kissing her, she's so fierce.'*

*'Third Yan, you have to stick to the rules of the game. You're the groom, and Xuxu is the bride.'*

*'Alright, since it's just a kiss.'*

The handsome man who looked as beautiful as a painting sat on a deck chair at the balcony. His toes touched the ground occasionally as he rocked back and forth.

He had a flashback of two young children playing house. The girl and boy were wearing garlands made of wildflowers and branches on their heads. A group of friends witnessed their union as they put a toy ring on each other's finger.

He couldn't bear to return to reality and wake up from those precious and carefree memories.

*Wen Xuxu, you're mine. Don't you dare try to seduce other guys...*

He opened his eyes violently and abruptly. That sentence echoing in his mind... he seemed to have said it before.

*Knock knock knock.*

Someone knocked on his door and interrupted his thoughts.

"Enter," he said carelessly and recollected his emotional state and mood.

Wang Daqin strolled in. "Third Yan, it's Xuxu's birthday next Wednesday. She's turning 25, so I want to plan something elaborate and grand.

25th birthday... Wen Xuxu's turning 25.

Time really flew past. As he mulled it over, Yan Rusheng suddenly felt despondent.

He snapped to and replied casually, "It's up to you to decide."

Wang Daqin bent down to peer at him. "I'm here to seek your opinion. Should we hold the celebration at home or at a hotel?"

The old lady was both excited and thrilled.

At the thought of Wen Xuxu turning 25 years old, Yan Rusheng became annoyed for no reason. "Why don't you ask her directly?"

[Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

**Chapter 172: Let's Hold It At The Hotel**

He was neither Jiang Zhuoheng nor her boyfriend. Why should he concern himself with her birthday?

His frustration could be heard from the tone of his voice.

Wang Daqin knitted her eyebrows. "I just want to give her a pleasant surprise."

*Why are you so irritated about this?*

Yan Rusheng ran out of patience. “As you wish. She’s so dumb, and she has a poor sense of taste. Even if you held the party in a bathroom, she would still be over the moon.”

Wang Daqin pulled a long face and was speechless. “In the future, you’ll be spending your birthdays in a bathroom.”

“On my 25th birthday, I seem to recall celebrating it with just a random cake.” Young Master Yan was clearly annoyed, and he was acting up deliberately.

He was only a few months older than Xuxu. Yet, this old lady didn’t even fuss over his 25th birthday.

That dumb woman must have resorted to using tricks to win over other people’s hearts.

First his flesh and blood mother, then Grandmother, and now... him.

“You rascal! Why should a man like you be so particular about your own birthday?” Wang Daqin continued, “Don’t you know that when girls turn 25 years old, there’s an extraordinary significance to it?”

This question piqued Yan Rusheng’s curiosity. He raised his head and looked at the elderly lady. “What extraordinary significance?”

“When girls turn 25 years old, they reach another milestone of their lives—they’re of marriageable age,” the elderly lady spoke earnestly and gave a deep sigh, “In the blink of an eye, Xuxu is already 25 years old, and Wen Daozheng has also advanced in years.”

These words made him feel as if he was younger than her.

At the age of 25, they had reached another milestone in their lives—they were of marriageable age...

Marriageable age. In other words, yearning to get married?

So, they were getting married.

Yan Rusheng quickly closed his eyes and sank into deep thought. Both his feet tapped the floor every now and then, causing the rocking chair to sway gently to and fro.

Both his hands were relaxed on the armrest, the index fingers tapping on it casually.

The elderly lady saw him with lips pursed and kept quiet. She decided not to stay any longer. “I don’t want to talk to you anymore. I’d rather consult Ah Heng for his opinions instead.”

Since the day Xuxu chatted with her, the elderly lady finally accepted the situation.

Now that the children had all grown up, it would be best to let nature take its course where matters of the heart were concerned.

She just hoped that while she’s still alive and well, she would be able to see the children settle down and get married. This was especially so for Xuxu, so that she could find someone whom she could rely on.

“Let’s hold it at the hotel. It’s no longer a novelty to hold it at home.”

The elderly lady had yet to reach the door when she heard Yan Rusheng’s voice from behind her.

This sounded like a casual suggestion without any serious thought given to it at all.

Wang Daqin stopped in her tracks and deliberated. "I'd better consult Ah Heng. Since it's Xuxu's birthday, he would surely have made some plans. So it's better to run it by him first instead of proceeding with our plans and putting Xuxu on the spot."

After finishing her sentence, she opened the door and walked out of the room.

As the room door closed again, Young Master Yan couldn't help but feel vexed.

Since she wasn't going to take his suggestion, why bother asking him? Since she planned to consult Jiang Zhuoheng, why didn't she approach him in the first place?

...

A new secretary had yet to be found. Wen Xuxu had no choice but to continue as the president's secretary.

There was a senior management meeting on Thursday evening, just before the end of working hours.

Just like in the past, Yan Rusheng would always be the last person to arrive after all the department representatives were present.

As usual, he was dressed in a white shirt with matching trousers and walked dashing into the conference room.

Wen Xuxu followed him from behind, clutching his laptop in her hands.

As she stepped inside, she came upon a familiar... no, it was an extremely familiar face. Wen Xinyi.

### [Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 173: Secretary Wen Had Dozed Off**

By right, as a department's assistant manager, she was not fit to attend this meeting.

But no one, including Xuxu, was surprised when she showed up today.

Who didn't know that she'd used family connections to get into Flourish & Prosper? Who didn't know that she was the granddaughter of Bright Vision's chairman? News of the linked marriage between the Yan and Ming family had spread like wildfire.

She would be the future mistress of Flourish & Prosper. Thus, her presence in the company's senior management meeting shouldn't be baffling.

After Yan Rusheng was seated, Wen Xuxu took her seat beside him.

She switched on her laptop. The meeting had commenced.

The meeting began with a discussion about the fundamentals and concluded with updates about the company's new product launch symposium.

"How is the preparation from the PR department coming along?" Yan Rusheng looked at Wen Xinyi and asked.

Wen Xinyi answered quickly, "I've already uploaded the proposal onto the shared drive."

Upon hearing this, Wen Xuxu immediately retrieved Wen Xinyi's proposal from the company's shared drive and positioned the laptop in front of Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng ran a quick scan but didn't miss out on the important details.

After reading it, he glanced at everyone in the room with his malicious-looking eyes. He pursed his lips and didn't utter a word. No one could guess what he was thinking.

As the person in charge of the PR department, Wen Xinyi deliberated for a moment, smiled and said, "The product we're promoting this time is targeting people between 10 – 30 years old. Youthfulness is the theme for this conference, and the current hottest and most popular celebrities will be invited as special guests."

She paused and examined Yan Rusheng's expression.

He was looking in her direction with his lips pressed together. He didn't raise any objections or suggestions. Her confidence soared, and she continued speaking.

The PR department spent more than a month drafting this proposal, and she'd worked overtime to make revisions. With her clear and proficient explanation, the rest of the leaders nodded with approval and praise.

After she finished talking, she stood up and nodded humbly at everyone. "This is the detailed proposal from our PR department regarding the new product launch symposium. I hope to receive better suggestions from all of you."

With a modest and courteous attitude, she had gotten a stamp of approval from the company's senior leaders.

"Assistant Manager Wen's proposal is perfectly done with meticulous care."

"Yes, I feel that it's quite excellent."

At that moment, everyone started to see her in a different light.

Before this, there were rumors from the President's office that she was incompetent, that she was fond of throwing tantrums and shedding tears.

After all, she got into Flourish & Prosper with her family connections and was eyeing to be the mistress of Flourish & Prosper. Thus, no one was astounded.

But now, rumors about her didn't seem true. She wasn't an incompetent flower vase. She did have some capabilities.

Unknown to everyone, Wen Xinyi's disdainful attitude towards Wen Xuxu was intended to catch the eyes of Yan Rusheng. She had put in so much effort to gain his approval.

While everyone was commending her, she looked at Yan Rusheng with eyes of anticipation.

Yan Rusheng moved his lips slightly, getting ready to speak.

Through the corner of his eyes, he glanced at Xuxu in astonishment and turned his head.

Wen Xuxu was leaning against her chair with her head lowered, her thick and long curly eyelashes remaining still.

Yes indeed. Secretary Wen, who had always maintained a conscientious work attitude, had dozed off.

Her grandfather had been staying at her apartment after his discharge. These days, she was working from morning till night. Coupled with overtime and tending to her grandfather, she only had five to six hours of sleep a day.

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

#### **Chapter 174: Inch Closer Bit By Bit**

On normal days when there were matters on hand to occupy her, she didn't feel tired. But sitting there, she just couldn't overcome her exhaustion.

Everyone's gaze followed Yan Rusheng's and shifted towards Wen Xuxu.

Seeing her asleep, everyone murmured incessantly.

*This... this Secretary Wen is too bold and outrageous, falling asleep in the middle of a meeting.*

Of course, regardless of the comments made, they were not as exaggerated as Wen Xinyi's remarks.

She looked at Wen Xuxu who was sleeping soundly, and a sense of resentment flickered in her eyes.

Falling asleep while she was speaking was a form of mockery to her.

"Yan..." She opened her mouth and yearned to complain to Yan Rusheng.

Before she could continue, Yan Rusheng raised his arm and interrupted her, "The meeting is adjourned now."

His voice was faint and inaudible, with the intention to curtail the conversation.

Even while he was speaking, his gaze was still on Xuxu's face which looked peaceful in her sleep. The hint of a tender smile gradually filled his charming peach blossom-shaped eyes.

Those present were likened to the corporate world's white bone demons—they were all extremely treacherous. They only regarded their brains as tools of the trade to help them earn a living.

After Yan Rusheng had spoken, they understood immediately that he didn't want to wake Secretary Wen from her sleep.

Each and every one of them took their things and left the room quietly without even bidding Young Master Yan goodbye.

The people left one after another except for Wen Xinyi who took her time packing her things; she wasn't willing to accept this setback.

She endured so many late nights preparing this proposal just for today.

Yet, it was ruined by Wen Xuxu.

As she thought about this, she glared at Xuxu menacingly.

Unexpectedly, Yan Rusheng suddenly looked at her direction.

She immediately lowered her head in guilt, stood up reluctantly and left the room.

*Wen Xuxu, bear this in mind. I won't let you succeed.*

After Wen Xinyi left, Yan Rusheng boldly fixed his gaze on Wen Xuxu's body, admiring her peaceful countenance. He was calm and unruffled.

Suddenly, Xuxu's head moved a little.

Yan Rusheng guiltily averted his gaze and smoothly reached for a file to hold in his hand, pretending to read through the documents.

He stole a glance at Xuxu from the corner of his eyes. She raised her head, tilted her neck to one side and continued to sleep peacefully, with no intention of waking up.

He slowly turned his head to look at her again as she sat sound asleep. This was a sight that warmed and calmed his heart.

He leaned to one side, propping an arm on the back of the chair and supported his head with three fingers. His handsome face smiled tenderly.

Even time felt gentle.

She must be having a dream. Xuxu knitted her eyebrows and curled her pursed lips. She looked so lovely and adorable that it tickled his heart.

He couldn't resist the urge to inch closer to her bit by bit.

He especially loved the sweet fragrance emitting from her body, be it from the scent of her shower gel or the washing detergent she used.

It teased his racing heart.

His lips finally touched her tender red lips, and his heart melted.

He pressed his lips against hers, fixing his eyes on her gorgeous face.

*Wen Xuxu, when I draw closer and closer to you, can you keep still without hiding away?*

The cellphone on the table suddenly vibrated and smashed this beautiful moment.

He frowned with displeasure and withdrew his lips from Xuxu. Swiftly, he picked up the phone and pressed the end-call button.

He had a sudden thought: *'I should take a photo of this lovely and serene-looking Xuxu while she sleeps.'*

[Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

**Chapter 175: I'll Come Shortly**

Looking at this familiar woman from his phone's camera, Yan Rusheng couldn't help but stare blankly.

So much so that he sincerely thought, *'How wonderful it would be if time could stand still right now!'*

He took more than ten shots of her sleeping and then scrolled through all of them. Each picture warmed his heart and delighted his eyes.

Even though she slept sitting down, she looked satisfied with her sleep. Xuxu gave a lazy yawn and slowly opened her eyes.

She almost wanted to raise her hands and stretch herself when she suddenly remembered that she was in the middle of a meeting. Her eyes opened wide.

Staring at the empty conference room, she almost fell off her chair.

"I... I, I fell asleep?" She stared blankly, speaking to herself. "Where is everyone? Where are they?"

She looked beside her—even Yan Rusheng's seat was empty.

*Oh no!*

*Wen Xuxu, you idiotic fool! How could you fall asleep in the middle of a meeting?*

She tapped her head and reproached herself; she almost felt like dying.

There were so many people around. With all the sounds going on during the meeting, how could she have slept through it?

*Tch, Wen Xuxu, you're a pig!*

It couldn't be...

Why didn't Yan Rusheng wake her up? If she had dozed off during the meeting, then with his temperament, he would have struck her head with a file or something hard.

She had initially woken up in a daze. But now, the more she thought about it, the more bewildered she became.

She shook her head and decided not to ponder over it. Perhaps she should give that guy a call and sound him out.

She felt that just a call would make him yell.

Xuxu thought it over. She took out her cellphone and made a call to Yan Rusheng as she stood up.

Looking at the time on her phone, she was shocked again. It was already past 7 p.m. The meeting had started around 4 p.m., and she only remembered a small segment of it. This meant that she'd been asleep for at least two hours.

It suddenly occurred to her to look out of the window. The sky was already dark.

*Oh, damn it!*

The lights on this floor were still switched on. The call got through, and she placed her phone by her ear while walking in the direction of the President's office.



She was mentally prepared for Yan Rusheng to yell at her.

Her phone rang twice, and someone answered the call from the other end. Yan Rusheng replied with an exhausted tone, "Are you awake?"

Perhaps it was because of his fatigue, but his voice sounded hoarse yet exuded a tinge of gentleness.

Xuxu opened her mouth in amazement and thought, *'Did he take the wrong medicine?'*

"That... I... I'm sorry, President Yan," she stammered apologetically. "I fell asleep in the middle of the meeting."

The voice at the other end of the line was faint and inaudible.

She lowered her head and raised her hand to scratch it. She felt vexed. This time, she deserved to be scolded.

"Wait for me in my office. I'll come out shortly." Once again, Yan Rusheng's voice could be heard coming from the other end of the line.

His tone was still gentle and calm.

Xuxu suspected that she'd misheard him. She looked at the screen of her phone with uncertainty. It was indeed an actual call made to Yan Rusheng.

But why didn't he flare up and criticize her?

She was still feeling puzzled when Yan Rusheng ended the call.

She walked towards the President's office. She felt uneasy because Yan Rusheng hadn't yelled at her and she was utterly confused.

As she walked, she tried guessing the reason why Yan Rusheng was so calm.

Suddenly, it turned pitch-black before her eyes.

"Ah..." She shrieked in fear. Within seconds, she broke out into a cold sweat.

She had just reached the side of the elevator. There were no windows, and her surroundings were pitch-black. She couldn't even see her fingers in front of her. She was so frightened her legs turned soft.

This moment brought to mind the horror scenes she had watched before, the ones that took place in an office setting.

### [Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 176: In the Future, I Won't Bully You Anymore**

She ran forward with all her might and took out her cellphone at the same time, then turned on the flashlight.

The brightness from the flashlight illuminated the pitch-black environment in an eerie way that made her hair stand on end.

*Tsk. Why was there a power cut at this time? This is so unlucky.*

With one breath, she ran to the President's office, opened Yan Rusheng's office door and went in.

The series of French windows in Yan Rusheng's office allowed some moonlight to enter and lit up the room a little.

She closed the door and leaned her back against it, gasping and panting. Her white blouse was soaked through with her perspiration.

*Ring ring ring...*

Suddenly, ringing sounds from some phones could be heard coming from the outside.

Not one but numerous phones ringing at the same time. This scenario resembled that of a written Taoist voodoo which was supposed to hasten a person's death.

Xuxu had barely composed herself when she panicked again. She pressed her back and palms against the door with all her might.

The ringing tone of the phones lingered in her mind.

Following this, Yan Rusheng's office phone also rang.

This must be a prank. Someone must be deliberately trying to scare her.

She told herself this. She was dying to pick up the phone and yell at the caller, but her legs felt wobbly, and she couldn't move.

She slowly crouched down and sat on the floor. With trembling hands, she held onto her phone and dialed Yan Rusheng's number.

She placed the phone to her ear, and all she heard was a voice saying that the other party was engaged in an ongoing call.

The phones outside didn't stop ringing.

Xuxu dialed Yan Rusheng's number a few more times. He was still engaged in an ongoing call. She was crestfallen.

She gazed coldly at Yan Rusheng's office desk, summoned her courage and stood up. She walked over and answered the phone on his desk. "Damn you. What are you trying to do?"

After she finished her scolding— *bang!* —she flung the phone away.

Her body fell back onto Yan Rusheng's wide and comfortable chair.

The phones outside continued to ring.

"Xuxu..."

Suddenly, the office door flung open and a tall figure dashed in.

With the flashlight in his hand, he shone it at Wen Xuxu who was sitting at his desk.

"Yan Rusheng, you're such a jerk." Xuxu got up and rushed towards the tall figure while crying.

When she stood in front of him, she made a fist and struck his chest with all her strength. “It was wrong of me to doze off in the middle of the meeting. You can punish me, scold me or even criticize me. But why did you have to play such a prank to scare me? Didn’t you know I was scared out of my wits?”

She hit him while crying at the same time. Her emotions were clearly out of control.

Yan Rusheng heard her sobbing and complaining. His heart skipped a beat.

He reached out his arms and embraced her. His heart ached for her, and he blamed himself. “It was all my fault. Don’t be afraid anymore.”

“I hate you.” Xuxu buried her head in Yan Rusheng’s chest and sobbed loudly. “You don’t have to like me, but why do you have to torment me?”

Her hands gripped the sleeves of his shirt.

She hated him and hated herself even more. She had been with him for so many years, but he didn’t have a trace of affection for her. Yet, she was still steadfastly in love with him.

Yan Rusheng felt her tiny body shivering.

She must be badly frightened.

He didn’t know how to comfort her, and the only thing he could do was to embrace her tightly.

So it turned out that Wen Xuxu was also afraid of the dark just like any ordinary woman, except that she was a little tougher and more obstinate.

He patted her head lightly with his warm palm. There was a hint of tenderness in his voice. “In the future, I... won’t bully you anymore.”

### [Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 177: She Isn't The Only Woman In The World**

But Xuxu was drained, and no matter how gentle he was, her heart had already turned cold.

Xuxu cried for the longest time until her voice had gone hoarse.

She had never cried like this before. Not even when he appeared in front of her holding Fang Jiayin’s hand all those years ago. Even when she was utterly heartbroken and anguished, she had never cried like she did today.

It’s just as she said; it didn’t matter if he didn’t like her but he shouldn’t trample on her love for him in this way.

She pushed him away and wiped her tears carelessly. She choked out the words, “I’m leaving. I’m sorry for falling asleep at the meeting today.”

Even her apology contained neither inferiority nor superiority.

All these years, she had only yielded herself to him once. She had given everything she had.

She walked past Yan Rusheng and headed for the door.

“Wen Xuxu, I’m still single so how can you marry someone else?” Yan Rusheng grabbed her arm suddenly.

Immediately after he finished talking, he lifted her effortlessly and carried her in his arms.

Then he proceeded to the sofa with heavy footsteps.

“Yan Rusheng, what are you trying to do?! Let me go!” Xuxu cried as she struggled to escape from him, her punches landing wildly on Yan Rusheng’s body.

He threw her on the sofa and in the next second, he pressed his whole body down on hers to restrain her.

Xuxu yelled at him, “Yan Rusheng, you’re a b\*stard... you...”

Yan Rusheng cupped her face with his hands, harshly sealing her lips with dominance. A bloody and salty taste spread their mouths.

One of them had cut their lips.

Her body was so soft and how he wished he could bury her inside him. Then she would belong to no one else but him after that.

Xuxu desperately tugged at his back and shirt. Muffled sounds of protest escaped her mouth.

She looked at the man wrapped around her. He seemed more like a vicious beast, and her tears began rolling down again.

*Slap!*

This slap had landed forcefully on Yan Rusheng’s face with all the strength she could muster.

It contained her years of hate and love for him.

The crisp ringing sound of the slap, accompanied by the stinging pain, brought Yan Rusheng back to his senses and jolted him out of his irrationality.

He jerked his head back violently, and there were shock and panic in his eyes. He looked at the woman lying beneath him; she was sobbing uncontrollably.

The lights suddenly switched on.

Wen Xuxu was completely in tears, and her eyes were red and swollen. Her lips were bleeding.

She stared at him with cold bitterness and despair.

Yan Rusheng felt like his heart had been ruthlessly whipped and was momentarily stunned. He hastily wiped away her tears. “Wen Xuxu...”

He wanted to say, “*Wen Xuxu, don’t marry Jiang Zhuoheng.*” But Xuxu didn’t give him the chance to continue.

“Fang Jiayin isn’t the only woman in this world. To all the women that you don’t love, you should have treated them and me with some basic respect,” she told him hoarsely. Her voice and expression were devoid of any warmth.

She shoved him aside and sat up. Yan Rusheng sat beside her with his elbows on his lap. He lowered his head, and he seemed visibly battered.

Xuxu glanced at him sideways. “You might be willing to wait for Fang Jiayin, but I... I won’t wait with you anymore.”

After saying her piece, she turned to leave.

“Wen Xuxu, most of the cancer patients are diagnosed only in the final stages.”

When Xuxu heard Yan Rusheng mumbling behind her, she hesitated briefly before leaving with determination.

### [Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 178: Wen Xinyi Was Fired**

Yan Rusheng watched her as she disappeared from his sight. He continued to mumble in his heart.

*Like how my feelings for you were unnoticeable from the start. I didn’t recognize the clues, and by the time I realized it, I’d sunk so deep I was beyond saving.*

His whole body leaned back as he tilted his head up and closed his eyes.

*‘You might be willing to wait for Fang Jiayin, but I... I won’t wait with you anymore.’*

She had waited for Jiang Zhuoheng to return and had reached the age when a girl wants to settle down. Everything was falling into place...

...

“Secretary Wen, are the lights working upstairs?”

Wen Xuxu exited the elevator and bumped into the security guard on duty.

She bent her head and replied, “Yes.”

But the guard noticed that she had cried and smiled. “So Secretary Wen is afraid of the dark. No wonder! The moment President Yan realized that there was a power failure, he sprinted up the stairs in complete darkness.”

The guard thought that she was afraid of the dark and had cried as a result.

After taking in his words, Xuxu lifted her head in surprise.

Didn’t Yan Rusheng switch off all the lights to scare her?

She was dumbfounded as the guard continued, “Secretary Wen, President Yan was so anxious just now that he dropped his takeaway food. I picked it up, but it’s probably ruined.”

It turned out that he went to buy dinner...

It seemed that she'd wronged him.

But even then, what difference did it make? It didn't change the fact that he was being selfish and overbearing, did it?

He'd said, *"Wen Xuxu, I'm still single so how can you marry someone else?"*

So was she obliged to stick with him as long as he stayed single?

"Secretary Wen?" The guard saw that Wen Xuxu seemed distracted and he waved a hand in front of her face to get her attention. "The food is smashed, should I still send it up to President Yan?"

Xuxu came out of her stupor and shook her head. "I don't think he'll eat it."

She raised her feet and walked towards the entrance. As she passed by the reception desk, she caught the smell of spicy pickled fish.

She stole a glance at the container on the reception desk and smirked.

*Yan Rusheng, I'll never fall for your tricks ever again!*

...

The next day, Wen Xuxu came to work as usual, but she arrived an hour later.

She could feel the strangely quiet atmosphere the minute she stepped foot into the President's office.

Everyone sat at their respective workstations with their heads lowered. Even the sound of their typing seemed hushed.

Something was amiss, and she instinctively glanced at Yan Rusheng's office. The frosted glass door was shut.

She assumed that the man inside the office was in a bad mood today and someone had already become cannon fodder.

She pressed her lips tightly at the thought and continued to make her way to her desk.

Suddenly the doors to Yan Rusheng's office opened, and Wen Xinyi came out. Anyone would feel sorry for her after seeing her sobbing so pitifully.

Of course... Xuxu didn't feel that way at all.

She was merely astonished and stopped in her tracks to observe her.

Wen Xinyi spotted Wen Xuxu and stopped as well. She walked towards her and stared at her with immense hatred. "Wen Xuxu, I'll make you pay for this."

Xuxu was perplexed when she heard her. Why was it her fault when Wen Xinyi had come out crying from Yan Rusheng's office?

Wen Xinyi disappeared after throwing those words.

Xuxu frowned dubiously as she turned to watch her walking into the elevator.

She only found out about Wen Xinyi being fired that afternoon. And it was specifically ordered by Yan Rusheng.

She had no idea what Wen Xinyi had done to anger Yan Rusheng to make him disregard all ties and fire her in such a high-profile manner.

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

#### **Chapter 179: You Should Conduct Yourself With Dignity**

As Xuxu had predicted, Ming Zhongsheng and Wang Daqin stormed into the office in the afternoon.

Miss Wen was fired in the morning, and the two elders had promptly arrived in the afternoon. Everyone was waiting for the show to begin.

Ming Zhongsheng had an intense murderous look on his face as he looked towards Wen Xuxu.

Wang Daqin attempted to shield her and reminded him, “Old Ming, don’t drag other people into this. Go to Third Yan directly.”

Who could the other person be except for Wen Xuxu?

“Hmph!” Ming Zhongsheng grunted loudly. And he charged towards Yan Rusheng’s office.

Before he entered, he couldn’t help but turn to glare fiercely at Wen Xuxu.

Xuxu turned a blind eye to this and remained unperturbed.

She was puzzled though. Yan Rusheng was the one who bullied the grandfather and granddaughter, so why were they venting their anger out on her?

“Let’s hurry and go inside.” Wang Daqin feared that Ming Zhongsheng would be unable to contain his anger and lash out at Xuxu. She opened Yan Rusheng’s office door and shoved him inside.

She didn’t stop him from coming to the company and had offered to accompany him. She wanted to settle the issue today since she was the one who allowed Wen Xinyi to enter Flourish & Prosper in the first place.

But she didn’t know that it would end up this way; the news of Third Yan publicly firing Wen Xinyi had surprised her greatly.

Based on her understanding of her grandson, no matter how much he disliked Wen Xinyi or how much he wanted to drive her away, he would have never given the order to fire her in his name.

Even if the Ming and Yan family weren’t friends for generations, he would have taken into consideration his friendship with Ming Ansheng.

He was intentionally shaming Wen Xinyi; Wang Daqin had a hunch that she must have crossed the line.

“Third Yan, what do you mean by this?!”

Ming Zhongsheng bellowed at him the moment he set foot in his office.

Yan Rusheng lifted his head from the pile of documents in front of him and looked at Ming Zhongsheng. His expression was frigid, and from his attitude, it was clear that he didn't welcome him at all.

"You..." Ming Zhongsheng couldn't catch his breath and almost passed out when he saw his reaction. He clutched at his chest as he breathed heavily. His expression looked terrible.

Wang Daqin went to support him. "Old Ming, take note of your blood pressure and don't forget that your heart is weak too. If anything happens to you here, my Third Yan will be in trouble."

Ming Zhongsheng shot her a vicious glare. "Wang Daqin. I'm not here to joke around with you today."

He shoved Wang Daqin with force and almost caused her to stumble.

Feeling alarmed, Yan Rusheng slammed his desk. He shouted, "This is Flourish & Prosper! Chairman Ming, please conduct yourself with dignity!"

Wang Daqin and Ming Zhongsheng were stunned and flabbergasted.

Both pairs of eyes were staring at Yan Rusheng; his handsome face looked displeased, and there was a furious glint in his eyes.

"You're being too condescending and disrespectful. No matter how established Flourish & Prosper is, you can't possibly dominate and dictate everything."

A young man was shaming him and treating him with disrespect, and it infuriated Ming Zhongsheng. He lashed out at Yan Rusheng and declared, "From now on, Bright Vision will sever all business dealings with Flourish & Prosper. I shall see how capable you are then."

He flicked his sleeves and left in a huff.

Ming Zhongsheng was getting old but not stupid. He knew there would be a falling out with Yan Rusheng and if the argument had dragged on, his pride would be completely crushed.

"Old Ming." Wang Daqin watched as Ming Zhongsheng walked away furiously and she was at a loss on what she should do. She wanted to chase after him, but she was more interested to know why Yan Rusheng had suddenly fired Wen Xinyi.

If she knew the reason, it would be easier to resolve the problem.

### [Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

#### **Chapter 180: There Is Nothing To Be Embarrassed About Even If You Like Her**

Wang Daqin followed Ming Zhongsheng out the door and heaved a sigh of relief when she saw him leaving the office.

She was worried that he might find trouble with Xuxu.

"Third Yan, can you explain why you fired Wen Xinyi?" After making sure that Ming Zhongsheng was gone, she closed the door and walked towards Yan Rusheng.

She had a hunch that Xuxu was the reason, which was probably why Ming Zhongsheng had such a deep hatred towards her.



“In future, stop meddling with the company affairs and don’t arrange a random person to assist me.” Yan Rusheng’s anger had yet to dissipate entirely. He pulled out his drawer and took out a cigarette case, then gloomily lit a cigarette.

The wispy white smoke from the cigarette shrouded his face, and it made him look even more somber and moody.

He seemed to be very troubled.

Wang Daqin approached him, pulling up a chair to sit across from him. With a serious look, she asked him, “Is it because of Xuxu?”

Yan Rusheng furrowed his eyebrows tightly and replied with impatience, “It’s not about her.”

Every time her name was mentioned, it felt like his heart was being squeezed.

His eyes darted around trying to avoid her gaze, and Wang Daqin noticed it.

Seeing that, the old lady had the answer in her heart. A cryptic smile flashed through her cloudy but shrewd-looking eyes.

Due to his guilt, Yan Rusheng felt a little suspicious of her expression. “What are you laughing at?”

“Xiaosheng, tell me honestly. Have you fallen in love with Xuxu?” Wang Daqin went straight to the point.

The cigarette in Young Master Yan’s hand quivered a little, and the ashes scattered to the floor.

The other hand gripped the arm of the chair, and he fidgeted uneasily to try to mask his guilty conscience.

Then he smirked with contempt. “Do you seriously think that I have such bad taste?”

Was he being too obvious?

Young Master Yan was very guilty and nervous right now.

Wang Daqin’s gaze didn’t leave his face, and she analyzed every word, action and any subtle changes in facial expression.

She was grinning gleefully in her heart. To her surprise, it didn’t take much to sound him out.

To think that she had brainstormed for so long trying various methods and had even thought of drugging them both.

Just a simple question ‘Have you fallen in love with Xuxu?’ had done the trick and made him reveal everything.

“Huang Bao said it didn’t eat the spicy pickled fish,” the old lady spoke solemnly as she tried to stifle her laughter.

There was a long pause...

*That damned woman had to report something so trivial to this old lady about sending her a fish!*

Young Master Yan was completely embarrassed, and he silently swore at Wen Xuxu.

Wang Daqin grinned. "The photo of that woman is no longer at the head of your bed. Doesn't this prove that you've forgotten all about her and that you're ready to pursue a new relationship?"

Yan Rusheng was startled when he heard her. He recalled looking at Fang Jiayin's photo a few days ago, and after receiving a call, he couldn't remember anything else after that.

That photo had been placed at the head of his bed for nearly four years. When it vanished out of the blue, to his surprise, he didn't feel anything.

Yan Rusheng was stumped for words, and a flush crept up his handsome face.

*Look at him! My Third Yan's blushing from embarrassment! This is the first time I've seen him act this way.*

Wang Daqin saw her handsome grandson's crimson-red face and her eyes were filled with affection. But at the same time, she was resentful towards him for failing to meet her expectations. "You wretched boy, there's nothing to be embarrassed about even if you like her. Furthermore, Xuxu is such an outstanding girl."

No wonder she'd felt that he was treating Xuxu differently these days.

He had kissed her and went to her place just to send her dinner. And when he heard that Old Wen was hospitalized, he'd looked so anxious that he sent Xuxu to visit him immediately.