

Elite Doting 1951

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

Chapter 1951: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Fifty-Seven)

Mixiao retrieved the blue folder from the large briefcase she was carrying. She opened it and brought it closer to him. "President Su, these are the coastal county holiday resort's anniversary proposals for the past four years. I have marked out the segments that you need to take note of and their respective timings."

She said as she pointed at the red markings on the folder.

Her words were neat and legible.

Mixiao was rather efficient. Su Yan stared at her and entered a reverie.

He had a weird feeling toward girls with a desire to improve and those who didn't cause him to worry.

Countless traits of hers were attractive to him. He thought, maybe fate was on his side.

God finally sent his dream girl to his side.

If this was really a gift from Heaven, he was eager to open it up and see what was inside.

Su Yan's thoughts drifted far away. Mixiao saw that he was lost in his thoughts. He was staring at her without blinking. She frowned in confusion. "President Su?"

Of course, she didn't know what Su Yan was thinking about. And she didn't know that it had something to do with her.

Su Yan's thoughts were interrupted. He broke out of his reverie and nodded. "I got it. Keep it."

Then he lazily leaned back into the comfortable sofa.

He was tired. He suddenly felt exhausted.

Mixiao kept the folder and took a book out of her bag. She flipped it open and started reading.

She was engrossed in her book. The sunlight shone through the window and it illuminated her face. Her pursed lips looked exceptionally moist and plump.

In Su Yan's eyes, this girl was elegant and refined.

Su Yan stared at Mixiao for a while. Then his gaze shifted to the book in her hands.

He suddenly extended his arm and held her hand.

Mixiao was in shock. She instinctively flung his hand away and looked at him with a face of warning. "President Su, what are you doing?"

Su Yan realized that he had lost control, but he remained calm. He retracted his hand and stared at the book in her hand. "What are you reading?"

Her guard against him was let down immediately. She raised it and said, "The figure skating world champion's autobiography."

"You like figure skating a lot?" Su Yan raised his eyebrows, his voice determined.

Mixiao bowed her head and remained silent for a few seconds before replying. "I used to."

Then she closed the book in her hands and stuffed it back into her bag.

Su Yan pressed further. "You don't like it anymore?"

Mixiao bowed her head in silence.

The answer was written all over her face.

Su Yan thought, perhaps it was because Mixiao was close to his ideal girl and that he was interested in her, and so his curiosity piqued.

He asked, "You're still young. Why did you leave the national team?"

Mixiao's mouth widened and she stared at him in shock. Her expression seemed to ask: How did you know?

Su Yan smiled. "I found out the moment I searched your name online."

He was really shocked that his secretary was the country's figure skating champion.

He was in pure shock when he found this information.

"Erm..." She pursed her lips. He didn't know if she didn't want to reply or she didn't know how to.

Su Yan rephrased the question. "Why didn't you continue doing what you love?"

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

Chapter 1952: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Fifty-Eight)

"I got tired," Mixiao replied softly with her head still bowed.

"Is it?" Su Yan replied. She couldn't tell if he believed her or not.

He closed his eyes and remained silent.

The girl beside him also quietened down, as though she was non-existent.

Flourish & Prosper built a holiday resort as well as an airport in the coastal county. Planes could now fly directly to the island.

"It's so beautiful."

As the plane landed, she could see the clear blue waters. Mixiao couldn't help but exclaim as she glued herself to the window, in awe of the beautiful sight.

She picked up her camera and started taking photos. A smile was etched onto her delicate face.

"Mixiao," Su Yan called uncontrollably as he watched her.

He wanted her to look over, so he could see her face. He wanted to see the excited gleam in her eyes.

“President Su.” Mixiao turned around and asked in confusion. “Is there something for me to do?”

She thought that he had some work for her.

“You—”

Are you dating? Do you have a boyfriend?

He wanted to ask her this, but the words got stuck in his throat. He pressed his lips and smiled. “You’ll enjoy yourself for the next two days. You don’t have to be so excited.”

Once the words left his mouth, it would be irreversible.

Some things could end up hurting both of them when it ended.

So he suddenly hesitated. This was the first time he was so hesitant about asking someone a question.

Perhaps it was because of his age; he was more careful and deliberate about things. Or perhaps, after being in this position of power, his personality had changed.

Had he changed?

Su Yan stared at her face and was deep in thought.

This was the second time. The second time he was staring at her face. She didn’t know what he was thinking. She blinked at him in confusion.

Even though he was staring at her in a daze, she didn’t think that his thoughts were about her.

After some time, she asked, “Aren’t we heading back tomorrow night?”

This was a last-minute arrangement, and they would have to return to the capital city after tomorrow’s activities ended. How could she enjoy it for the next two days?

‘Aish. The views are so beautiful. If only we could stay here longer.’

Mixiao thought as she turned to look at the clear blue waters. It made one yearn to live here for the rest of their lives.

Su Yan continued, “It’s rare that we’re able to come here. We can stay for two more days.”

He stared at the back of her head, thoughts racing in his mind.

They shall stay for two more days and let nature take its course.

“Alright.” Mixiao nodded happily. She sat up straight and thought for a moment before turning to him. “Thank you, President Su.”

She couldn’t contain her happiness and excitement.

She looked like a flower that just bloomed.

Su Yan placed his hands behind his head and smiled contentedly. His smile remained etched on his face for a long while.

...

After they got off the plane, they went to the event venue for the next day to check on things.

Those who met them at the airport had already taken their luggage to the hotel room.

The head of the holiday resort brought Su Yan on a tour. He smiled as he said, "President Su, we have arranged and decorated the venue according to President Yan's proposal. There are definitely no errors."

Su Yan pressed his lips and remained silent. He gazed at the stage. The words 'Xuxurusheng' caught his attention. It looked harmonious.

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

Chapter 1953: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Fifty-Nine)

For the first time, he realized that Xuxu was Yan Rusheng's.

They were a match made in heaven.

"Yeah."

After a long while, Su Yan retracted his gaze from the stage. He mumbled a reply to the head of the resort before walking towards the exit.

As he walked, he asked the man beside him. "Manager Zhang, how's the weather recently?"

Manager Zhang replied, "A few days ago, it kept raining. But thankfully, the weather has been good for the past two days."

Su Yan smiled and said nothing.

The restaurant in the hotel of the holiday resort had Chinese and Western cuisine. Su Yan chose the former.

Su Yan and Manager Zhang walked in front, whereas Mixiao walked silently at the back.

The restaurant was beside the beach and the building wasn't tall. The hotel segment comprised many villas, and if one entered the main gate, they would find the restaurant at the first villa.

The sky finally darkened and the holiday resort lit up. Rows of coconut trees were decorated with colorful lights.

It was colorful and mesmerizing.

Many visitors were having an evening stroll after dinner. There were couples and families of three.

It was a warm, peaceful sight to behold. Mixiao was in awe of the picturesque views.

Her expression seemed to say: How could such a beautiful place exist?

“Mixiao?” Su Yan had already entered the glass doors. He saw her standing like a fool outside and so he called out to her.

“Coming,” Mixiao replied, retracting her gaze and running into the restaurant.

The restaurant was lavishly furnished.

It was a huge hall and it was divided into a few areas. Every area had a unique name.

The areas were named after the large cities in China. Each area served specialty dishes from the city they were named after.

Su Yan and the rest entered. The manager immediately welcomed them. “Manager Zhang.”

She was a woman in her thirties. She was wearing a holiday resort uniform and had a tall figure. She greeted Manager Zhang first, then she looked at Su Yan.

Manager Zhang quickly introduced, “Manager Mao, this is President Su from the head office in the capital city.”

When she heard it, she bowed. “Nice to meet you, President Su.”

Su Yan nodded. Then he turned to Mixiao. “Which city’s dishes do you want to eat?”

“Huh?”

Mixiao’s eyes bulged and she stared at him. What did he mean?

Wasn’t he—the boss—supposed to choose where to eat?

Why would he ask for her—a small secretary’s—opinion?

Of course, she couldn’t decide.

She smiled and replied, “President Su, I’m fine with anything.”

She was only a small secretary. She was fortunate that the boss decided to bring her along on his trip. She wouldn’t dare to be picky!

Su Yan saw through her and pressed his lips. He said to the manager, “City C, then.”

“Alright, please come this way,” the manager replied and led the way.

When Mixiao heard Su Yan say City C, her eyes brightened.

It was her hometown. She actually really wanted to choose it earlier.

“This is a private room facing the sea.”

The manager opened the windows and the sea breeze blew in.

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

Chapter 1954: Don’t Even Consider, It’s Unforgettable (Part Sixty)

Su Yan and Mixiao sat down. They sat opposite each other but they fixed their gazes on the windows to enjoy the night scenery.

Manager Zhang looked at them. He originally wanted to sit beside Su Yan.

But when he saw both of them being so quiet and well-coordinated, he thought for a moment before retreating a few steps. He bowed slightly and said to Su Yan, "President Su, I have some things to settle. You and your secretary can eat first. I'll bring both of you to the hotel later."

Su Yan nodded.

He didn't want him to eat with them either. Sitting there quietly—just the two of them—was an enjoyment.

Su Yan gazed at Mixiao, a contented smile on his face.

"President Su, here's the menu."

The manager passed him an electronic menu.

Su Yan passed it to Mixiao. "Order."

She froze and hesitated before replying. "President Su, you should order."

Why was he so courteous and thoughtful? It made her uncomfortable!

He frowned. "Before we came, didn't the President's wife tell you not to be so courteous? Eat and drink whatever you want."

Mixiao didn't object any further. "Then... I'll order."

She took the menu from him and flipped it open. Her eyes brightened when she saw the names of the dishes and their respective photographs. She looked like she was glowing.

Had he exposed her gluttony?

But it seemed that most girls couldn't resist the temptation of good food. Be it Mixiao, Su Yue or even Xuxu, they wouldn't say no to good food.

When they went to Europe on a business trip, Xin Yanting walked past a dessert shop but she didn't have time to eat it in the day because of her tight schedule. However, at night, she made a half-hour journey to the shop just to buy it and brought it back to the hotel.

He was about to go to bed when he heard knocking on the door. He opened the door to see her standing there wrapped in a thick coat, happily showing off two plastic bags from the dessert shop.

It was as though she had just been to war and was carrying her spoils. She was incredibly smug.

Why did his thoughts shift to her?

Su Yan hurriedly retracted his thoughts and gazed at Mixiao.

"This, this, this, this, and this..."

Mixiao glanced through the menu, as though she had a goal in mind. She couldn't decide on which dishes to order.

She ordered eight dishes. She only realized when she scrolled to the last page. She looked at the electronic menu in her hands. She blushed and in her embarrassment, she asked, "Did I order too much?"

The manager smiled and shook her head. "No. Only eight dishes."

How were eight dishes enough when she was eating with the big boss?

"Uh..." Mixiao blushed even harder when she heard that she had ordered eight dishes. She bit her lip and looked at Su Yan.

Su Yan smiled. "That's all for now."

"Alright." The manager bowed and left with the menu.

Mixiao was ecstatic. She gazed out the window and rested her face on her palms.

The sounds of the waves made her lips curl into a smile.

Suddenly, someone blew a conch from afar. It reminded her of the classic nursery rhyme *'The Little Conch'*. Mixiao's gaze turned swirled with complex emotions and her smile faltered slightly.

She gazed afar, the crease between her eyebrows hinting at her melancholy.

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

Chapter 1955: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Sixty-One)

The waiter began to serve the dishes one by one. Su Yan quietly studied Mixiao's face as he tried to read her mind.

What could possibly make her look so sorrowful and melancholic?

"Mixiao, do you still want to eat?"

Su Yan saw Mixiao falling deeper into her reverie as she sat completely still.

Mixiao heard Su Yan's voice, and she hastily snapped to. She murmured something inaudible in response.

She stretched her hand towards the chopsticks, but Su Yan's hand intercepted her. He removed the cover and passed the chopsticks to her. "Who else do you have in your family?"

Mixiao was startled as she stared unblinkingly at Su Yan. After some time, she spoke softly, "My mom, and my... brother."

She hesitated when she mentioned her brother.

She received the chopsticks from Su Yan and thanked him. Then she hung her head as she began eating.

She was hungry when she was ordering the food earlier on, but suddenly, she lost her appetite.

“Eat more.” Su Yan placed two huge prawns in Mixiao’s bowl.

“Thank you, President Su.” His manners and gestures overwhelmed Mixiao, and she nodded furiously.

To Su Yan, the atmosphere was relaxed and comfortable. But Mixiao was feeling rather pressured and burdened.

‘Why was President Su so nice today? As the saying goes, one who is unaccountably solicitous is hiding evil intentions.’

But she was just a mere secretary, what could this big boss possibly want from her?

Mixiao sat deep in thought about Su Yan’s intentions when he suddenly smiled at her. “Our Xiaojiao likes you very much. We’ll sign her up for your class and you can teach her.”

Mixiao heaved a sigh of relief and smiled sheepishly at him. “But President Su, you skate well enough to teach her.”

So he was nice to her because of his niece.

Mixiao saw Xiaojiao in the office several times, and she knew that Xiaojiao was Su Yan’s niece.

So, he merely wanted her to teach his niece. But that shouldn’t be the reason he was so nice and attentive. With his family’s status and background, they could even choose to hire a private coach for his niece.

He didn’t really need her.

A crease appeared between Mixiao’s eyebrows, and she was utterly perplexed by Su Yan’s change in attitude towards her.

Su Yan quipped, “But she likes you very much.”

“President Su, I’m sorry.” Mixiao suddenly apologized.

It confused Su Yan. “For what?”

“My part-time job,” Mixiao whispered as she hung her head.

“It’s fine.” Su Yan shook his head to dispel her worries. “You used the time outside of work. I’m fine with it, as long as you don’t let it affect your work.”

Mixiao was relieved and she realized how understanding and reasonable her boss was. She had misunderstood him all along.

She eyed Su Yan gratefully. “Thank you, President Su.”

Su Yan smiled at her. “Hurry up and eat. Let’s go to the beach for a stroll later.”

Mixiao beamed at him without reading too much into it. “Okay!”

She really wanted to go to the beach and her heart had long flown away.

Su Yan gazed at Mixiao as she stuffed her mouth with food. He pressed his lips quietly before he began to tuck in.

He slowly chewed on a piece of leafy vegetable looking stoic. His gorgeous face, coupled with his natural aura of elegance and grace, was a delightful treat for the eyes.

Mixiao seized the chance when Su Yan was busy eating and studied him quietly. Doubt and bewilderment were swirling in her eyes.

Su Yan and Mixiao took off their shoes when they got to the beach. The winds were strong as they strolled barefooted.

Mixiao threw furtive glances at Su Yan, as the words were lost in her throat.

Su Yan suddenly interjected, "What do you want to say?"

Mixiao was thrown off by his sudden question. She pondered for some time before wording her question carefully. "President Su. Did you fight with your girlfriend?"

Su Yan frowned and looked puzzled. "Girlfriend?"

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

Chapter 1956: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Sixty-Two)

Mixiao scratched the back of her head, regretting her question immediately.

But it was too late, so she trudged on bravely. "Last week you asked me to get a document from your drawer in the office. I saw your girlfriend's photo. She has such a good figure."

"Photo?"

Su Yan frowned as he pondered.

"Su Yan, I straightened my hair and dyed it back to black. Do I look nice?"

"I put two photos on your desk, alright?"

"Look at this. Do I look pretty from this angle?" "I didn't put on any makeup. I'm bare-faced."

He recalled the owner of the photo and he smiled weakly. He avoided answering her by asking her, "Why did you apply for the job of a secretary?"

He didn't bother to explain and he wasn't too worried about it for the person in the photo wasn't his girlfriend.

This was how he was like. He wouldn't choose to clarify or explain as the truth would come to light, anyway.

Mixiao didn't insist on getting her answer, so she replied, "I don't necessarily need to be a secretary. I just want a normal desk job, to try my hand at being a white-collar worker."

She raised her head, and her smile was so pure and innocent in the pale moonlight.

She was like a little bunny who was unbothered by worldly affairs. Yet, her capabilities had surprised him.

Su Yan gazed at Mixiao and he unconsciously entered a daze. He still felt an indescribable sense of tranquility when he was around her.

This was what he was looking for, and she was right before him. Yet, he didn't make any move, or perhaps he couldn't muster the courage to venture forward.

"So you went to night school to study?"

He broke into a tiny smile and strode ahead.

Night had dawned, and it was getting chilly. Mixiao shuddered because of the wind. She raised her head in surprise. "President Su, did you inspect my background?"

He even knew that she went to night school.

"Don't you have a curriculum vitae?" Su Yan replied casually with a mere sentence. Little did she know that he had spent an entire night trying to understand and know her more.

Enthusiasm and interest engulfed him when he tried to know more about her. It was exactly like how he had finally laid his hands on his dream camera, which he had been yearning for a long time. He had used an entire day to fiddle with the functions.

He wanted to understand and know everything completely.

During his research, his heart went out to her. At a tender age, she had to endure tough training for long hours.

She was part of the national team, and one could imagine how much she had suffered before she could stand on the podium.

"President Su, do you know how to swim?" Mixiao suddenly asked Su Yan.

It startled Su Yan. "Why?"

"Let's compete to see who can swim there first." Mixiao pointed to a marker floating in the water. She glanced at Su Yan with a playful smile.

She seemed like a little child.

Swim? Su Yan followed her finger, and his eyes landed on the marker.

Without waiting for him to respond, the tiny figure ran towards the sea.

"Mixiao..."

Su Yan yelled after Mixiao, but she ignored him and sprinted towards the sea.

This was a designated area for the resort's guests to swim. There were markers to prohibit anyone from swimming past the area.

Few would swim at night.

Furthermore, it was such a chilly night; the beach was almost deserted.

Su Yan eyed Mixiao as she plunged herself into the water. He traipsed after her.

“President Su! If I win, could I be exempted from working overtime in the future?” Mixiao’s body submerged in the water as she yelled.

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

Chapter 1957: Don’t Even Consider, It’s Unforgettable (Part Sixty-Three)

There was a long pause.

This was an unreasonable request, which most bosses wouldn’t agree to. But Su Yan chuckled and nodded. “Sure.”

Perhaps she merely wanted to try this job, or she was compelled to.

To her, ice-skating would always remain as her dream and goal.

Just like how he loved photography, and how Xuxu was interested in design. Even though they may be bound to their jobs, both of them still didn’t give up on their dreams or interests.

Regardless of where he went, his camera would always be with him. He continued to snap photos of what caught his eye and was constantly producing new work.

Xuxu was just like him. She would make time to go to the studio to work on her designs. Even if her work didn’t get produced, she still trudged on.

Mixiao, a cheerful and determined girl, should chase her dreams bravely as well.

The reason she didn’t want to work overtime was that she wanted to ice-skate. She wanted to do what she liked.

He always felt good to help others fulfill their dreams or wishes.

Mixiao heard that Su Yan agreed to her request, and she beckoned to him in excitement. “Come here! Let’s compete!”

From yesterday until that very moment, she had been fretting over the fact that she needed to accompany her boss after work to attend social dinners. If that continued on, she would need to quit her coaching job.

So she had to make full use of this opportunity.

Su Yan shook his head and chuckled softly. “We don’t need to compete. If you manage to swim back in ten minutes, I’ll consider that as a victory.”

He whipped out his phone and glanced at the time.

Mixiao frowned as she peered at him. “President Su, you are always so aloof and indifferent. Anyone would feel that you are a dull person.”

“Hmph! Su Yan, you’re so boring!”

Su Yan suddenly thought of the same remark someone had made before. He smiled widely and quipped, "You're not the first person to say that."

Mixiao pursed her lips as her mind raced. She didn't have to compete with him, all she wanted was to get what she wanted.

She said, "Alright, ten minutes. You have to keep your word if I swim back in ten minutes. No overtime for me, unless there is an important occasion."

Without waiting for Su Yan to respond, she disappeared into the waters.

Su Yan caught a glimpse of her and he grinned to himself.

Even if she were a slow swimmer, five minutes would have been enough. Those who could swim well would know that.

She was a good swimmer, but she remained humble when she heard him.

This showed how mature and down-to-earth she was.

If it was someone else...

"President Su, it should be less than ten minutes right?"

Mixiao's return interrupted Su Yan's train of thoughts. She shook her body, as she walked back dripping all the way.

She looked slightly smug as she eyed Su Yan.

Su Yan peered with his head slightly bent down. "Yup. You succeeded."

"President Su, you are such a wonderful person." Mixiao looked at him. There were droplets of water on her face.

She shivered as a gust of wind blew.

Su Yan swiftly removed his blazer and placed it on her. He smiled and asked, "When did I appear to be a bad person?"

Probably she assumed so when he forced her to drink yesterday.

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

Chapter 1958: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Sixty-Four)

He grinned and chuckled quietly to himself.

Mixiao gripped the blazer and wrapped herself up. She bowed her head and didn't answer him.

Su Yan quipped, "Let's go back to the hotel."

"Okay." Mixiao nodded.

Su Yan strolled leisurely but Mixiao strode rather quickly. She was totally drenched, and the winds that were attacking her body was icy. All she wanted was to take a hot bath at that instance.

She hastened her footsteps.

The distance increased between both of them, and Su Yan continued to gaze at her. He didn't hasten his footsteps to catch up with her.

He was used to adapting to any circumstances. He always felt that it was wonderful to admire something or a person he liked from afar.

But this mentality...

Su Yan paused and remained rooted to the spot. He watched as Mixiao ran further ahead. A plethora of emotions whirled in his eyes.

They returned to the hotel and Mixiao went back to her room. It was quiet for a long time.

Su Yan read a book for the meantime, and when he raised his head, it was more than an hour later. He glanced at the closed door.

What was he waiting for? His lips curled into a tiny smile.

He shook his head, placed a bookmark in between the pages, and went to the bathroom.

...

Yesterday, Su Yan gave himself a day of rest. So he slept well.

The next day, it was the fourth anniversary of the resort. The guests include the local authorities and a TV host.

The resort held a special promotion with discounted rates for all the guests.

Everyone applauded and cheered.

"Let's invite our President Su from Flourish & Prosper for a speech."

The TV host invited Su Yan up on stage after some activities.

Su Yan had been waiting for him to be cued on stage. He strode leisurely up the stage when his name was mentioned.

Under the spotlights, and with everyone watching him, he got on stage.

He wore a white shirt with black pants. His gorgeous looks were perfect as he towered at nearly 1.9 meters in height.

He seemed to have bribed the sunlight as usual.

Everyone marveled at how gorgeous he was.

He looked calm and composed on stage. After receiving the microphone, the reporters furiously snapped away.

“Thank you for being present here today. On behalf of Xuxurusheng resort, I would like to thank everyone for your support. We will continue to innovate and improve to provide quality service and facilities.”

“Thank you once more. Please enjoy the rest of the activities.”

After a succinct speech, Su Yan bowed to the audience and turned around to pass the microphone back to the host.

Mixiao frowned, looking glum as she watched Su Yan descend the steps.

As Su Yan approached her, she ran towards him. “President Su, yesterday I...”

Su Yan knew what she was about to say and he interjected, “You don’t have to follow the script in real life. Follow your heart instead.”

He had a full script of rhetoric content for his speech today.

He didn’t stop and swept past her. He strode to his seat and sat down.

Mixiao spun around, looking dumbfounded.

Suddenly, her phone in her pocket vibrated.

She turned her back against the crowd and took out her phone. Her expression hardened a little.

She glanced swiftly at Su Yan and whispered as she picked up the call. “Brother.”

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

Chapter 1959: Don’t Even Consider, It’s Unforgettable (Part Sixty-Five)

She answered the call and walked to a quiet area.

After Su Yan sat down, he accidentally caught a glimpse of Mixiao walking away in quick strides. He stared after her with a frown.

He thought quietly to himself with a mixture of doubt and a puzzled look in his eyes.

“There are plenty of couples present today! Great! Our first activity would be Hugs and Love.”

After the government officials had finished their speeches, the host began to explain the activity rules and prizes.

“Regardless of whether the guy hugs the girl or vice versa, one party must lift their feet off the ground. You can choose your own method and the winner will be the pair who can hug each other until the very end. The prize would be a diamond ring from the Ocean celebrity series and a complimentary one week stay at our resort!”

Diamond ring and a one-week stay!

These two prizes were enough to stir the crowd. Almost all the guests who were present, including couples, friends, and families, wanted to vie for the prizes.

“The prizes are really enticing.”

A familiar voice rang beside him and Su Yan glanced at her.

Mixiao had appeared silently beside him.

He was momentarily stumped before he asked, "Do you want it?"

"Huh?" Mixiao blinked in confusion as she stared at Su Yan.

A smile drifted across Su Yan's face. "Shall we participate?"

"You..." Mixiao furrowed her eyebrows and asked apprehensively, "President Su, did I hear you wrongly? You want to participate in the activity with me?"

They had to hug and the participants were mostly couples.

It didn't seem too appropriate for them to participate.

But she was tempted by the prizes as they were too attractive.

Su Yan replied, "You heard me."

Mixiao's eyes sparkled with excitement. "Who is going to get the prizes?"

Su Yan grinned in amusement. "Do you think I would be interested in those?"

That was true. Even if he were to give the diamond ring to his girlfriend, she might not even want it. As for the complimentary resort stay, this resort belonged to his family. Why would he want it?

Mixiao pressed her lips as she smiled brightly at Su Yan. "If we win, the diamond ring is yours, and I take the resort voucher. Okay?"

Su Yan noticed how enthusiastic and thrilled she looked, he quipped, "Who do you plan to bring for the resort stay?"

"Oh!" His question stumped Mixiao, and she blinked several times.

It hadn't crossed her mind.

Su Yan had already expected her reaction. He shook his head with a chuckle and said, "Then let's give it a try first. You can sell it at a low price."

He rose and strode towards the stage.

Mixiao trailed after him and asked, "President Su, are you confident of winning?"

She sounded excited as she glanced at the tourists who were squeezing their way up on the stage. She pondered quietly and said, "But you're the boss and it's not really nice to fight with the guests."

Su Yan suddenly halted his footsteps and nodded. "In hindsight, that's true... let's forget it."

He glanced at Mixiao with a devious and sly grin.

Mixiao got anxious when he had second thoughts. She smiled sheepishly and added, "But if you have the capability, no one would criticize you."

“Do you have someone in mind to bring here for the resort stay?” asked Su Yan as he peered at Mixiao. He may sound like he was asking, but he sounded firm.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 1960: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Sixty-Six)

Without waiting for Mixiao to reply, he reminded her of the harsh reality. “Anyway, you don't have any leave to take.”

“Oh... right.” Mixiao hung her head and looked like a deflated balloon. Her lips sunk and she had lost all her fighting spirit.

She had second thoughts about entering the contest.

That was true. Even if he helped her win the complimentary voucher, what was the use? She had no time to stay on this beautiful island.

She seemed dejected when Su Yan cut across, “But you can sell it at a discounted price.”

Mixiao heard him and raised her head. She stared at Su Yan, looking puzzled by suggestions. “That's not very nice, isn't it?”

She glanced at the stage that was packed with contestants. All of them looked determined to win. She mumbled, “I think we should let the real couples have a chance. They deserve the resort stay and the diamond ring.”

She still looked as if she was a little reluctant and sad.

“Let's go.”

Su Yan suddenly grabbed Mixiao's wrist and pulled her towards the stage.

Mixiao was an athlete, so she was quite strong for a girl. It took Su Yan a considerable amount of effort to pull her along as she resisted.

He glanced back at her and said, “Give it a try. If you don't want the prizes, you can give it to me.”

Mixiao frowned and protested. “President Su, the resort belongs to your family, right?”

Why would he need a complimentary stay?

“If you have a travel partner in mind, I can consider giving you a week of leave.”

Su Yan stopped in his tracks when they got to the stage. He relinquished his grip on her hand and grinned at her.

He quietly observed the changes in her expression. From shock, it changed to surprise, then evolved into excitement. The transition was what he had anticipated and what he wanted to see.

“Really!?” Mixiao peered at him with a twinkle in her eyes. She looked thrilled.

Su Yan narrowed his eyes. “Do I look like a liar?”

A breeze ruffled Mixiao's hair and blew some of her hair across her face.

Su Yan couldn't help himself and unconsciously tucked her hair behind her ear. He was very gentle, as though she was something that he cherished.

His actions had shocked Mixiao. Her mouth widened as she blankly stared at him.

'What was President Su... trying to do? What was he doing?'

"A penny for your thoughts?" Su Yan broke into a captivating smile.

"President Su...?" Mixiao spluttered as she retreated backward.

Su Yan's hand hovered in mid-air as he peered at Mixiao. She looked wary and cautious and it made him chuckle. His gorgeous face seemed to glitter brilliantly in the sunlight.

Mixiao frowned with disapproval and hostility. "President Su, what are you doing? Why are you so nice to me?"

She finally realized that something was amiss.

He gave in to her during dinner, and deliberately let her win so that she wouldn't need to work overtime in the future.

Now, he suggested that they join the contest and even agreed to allow her to go on leave. Now... he even tidied her hair.

Su Yan merely maintained a smile in response.

Mixiao pursed her lips when he didn't respond. She stiffly said, "President Su, I reckon we shouldn't join the contest. There is no reason for us to."

She suspected that he, like other bosses, wanted to have a fling with his secretary...

Su Yan was really the epitome of being tall, wealthy, and handsome, and women would be at his beck and call.