

Elite Doting 34

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

Chapter 34: This is Obviously Stealing

The Third Master was struck with an idea and coldly said, "Wen Xuxu, let's row a boat."

"Ah...?" Xuxu raised her head in surprise and looked at Yan Rusheng. "Our flight is in the afternoon so we have to head back now and set off for the airport."

This fellow was really unfathomable, why was he thinking of rowing a boat?

Didn't he loathe this place? And how he'd wished that he had a pair of wings so that he could fly back home immediately?

"I am very interested in this piece of land and I want to inspect and check if there are additional resources in the vicinity." Yan Rusheng pointed at the unique mountain which District Head Liu had mentioned earlier. The mountain was about 200 meters away from the shore.

What he said seemed plausible. "Let's take a look at the surroundings near the mountain."

"But the air tickets..." Wen Xuxu looked at Yan Rusheng's cold expression and decided to swallow her remaining words.

They were merely air tickets, it's just money. At the most, they didn't want it.

Even though she had stopped talking, Yan Rusheng reprimanded her sternly. "We're here to inspect, how can we go back before our work is completed?"

He finished his sentence and walked towards Xuxu. He reached down and grabbed the sides of the wooden boat. With a spurt of strength combined with determination, he dragged it towards the sea.

"Hmph!"

Tch, who was the one who ordered her to book the earliest flight home this morning?

Now he was twisting his words and accusing her of being irresponsible.

The boss's mouth was really fickle-minded and he always said whatever he wanted.

She watched as Yan Rusheng dragged the wooden boat across the beach and when he was nearing the seawater, she snapped out of her trance and dashed after him.

"President Yan, this boat belongs to someone else."

It didn't seem like a good idea to just drag it away.

Yan Rusheng dismissed her concerns and thought differently. "We're just borrowing it for a while, it's not as if we won't come back."

If you borrow something, shouldn't you inform the owner and ask for the owner's permission first?

He wasn't borrowing, it was obviously stealing or snatching.

Wen Xuxu frowned and stared in vexation at this unreasonable man. He had confidently and forcefully defined his action of 'stealing' as 'borrowing'.

There was nothing she could do to change his mind.

Yan Rusheng had dragged the boat into the water. He climbed in and sat down in the middle of the boat.

Xuxu's unwillingness was written all over her face. Yan Rusheng yelled at her, "Why are you still dawdling? Hurry up!"

The thief even wanted an accomplice!

Yan Rusheng—in this lifetime she was trapped by him.

Despite Xuxu's dissatisfaction, she was used to obeying Yan Rusheng's commands, no matter how unreasonable they had been this past year.

She hurried forward and at the same time she took off her sandals. She walked barefoot to the boat, threw her sandals into it and jumped in.

The boat was small and it swayed furiously when they climbed in. Xuxu grabbed the sides of the boat composedly and sat down. The expression in her eyes was calm.