

## Elite Doting 36

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

#### Chapter 36: An Illicit Couple

At this moment, she only had one thing on her mind—RUN!

The other party dragged a boat into the sea and started rowing ferociously towards them.

Xuxu panicked. She gathered her skirt in her hands and rushed to the end of the boat.

“What are you trying to do?” Yan Rusheng was appalled by her actions. He thought that she was planning to jump off the boat. He looked anxious.

“We’ll move faster if I use my legs!” Xuxu answered. She sat down at the edge of the boat and plunged her legs into the water.

“Not only can we paddle faster with our legs, we can also distract the lady with the splashes.”

Unable to keep her eyes open, the lady slowed down.

“Quick! Chase them!” The lady was desperate as she turned to look at her friends for help.

As all of them were fishermen, they had the advantage. They hurled their poles towards the couple, and in a matter of seconds, the wooden boat scooted forward and came to a complete halt.

They also had two people on their boat—one holding a pole, the other a paddle—and they rowed as fast as they could towards the couple.

Seeing that they were fast approaching, Xuxu’s heart was in her mouth. She fluttered her legs even more and shouted, “Ah Sheng, hurry up! They’re heading towards us!”

Having heard what she said, not only did Yan Rusheng not pick up his pace, he came to a complete stop.

He gazed at Xuxu. Her face was flushed, her eyes gleaming with excitement instead of fear.

From a young age, no one had dared to bully her. She just never seemed like an ordinary lady.

Just like this moment, even though she was being chased, she wasn’t afraid. Instead, she bravely faced the problem with courage in her eyes.

If it were Jiayin, she would have been scared to death and would have run into his arms, shuddering in fear.

“Let’s see where you guys can run to!”

The enemy’s boat had already come close. Their faces beamed with victory.

One of them raised his pole and hurled it towards Wen Xuxu.

Wen Xuxu’s mouth gaped open, her pupils dilating.

“Wen Xuxu.” Yan Rusheng’s eyes widened, staring nervously at the pole that was flying towards them.

He rushed towards Wen Xuxu.

Xuxu reacted. She reached out for the pole just before it hit her and gave it a strong push.

The other parties had let their guard down, thinking that they had the upper hand. But to their horror, the pole went straight towards them, catching them off balance.

Since most of them made a living from fishing, Wen Xuxu wasn't afraid that they'd drown.

She seized the opportunity and grabbed the pole, throwing it towards the opponent's boat.

The moment their opponents drew back, Wen Xuxu and Yan Rusheng continued rowing forward, increasing the distance between them.