

Elite Doting 371

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Chapter 371: My Pleasure

Yan Rusheng didn't give much thought and answered according to his impression of Chen Yuxi. "She doesn't have a good image."

Xuxu pursed her lips and suppressed her grievances but she found it hard to yield to him.

Refusing to take it lying down, she replied, "President, the VIP name list was already confirmed two months ago and you had also agreed and signed for it."

Yan Rusheng furrowed his brows and raised his voice. "Now I want it to be changed."

As Xuxu held her breath, her body trembled briefly. After recollecting herself, she suppressed the billows of bitterness, nodded at Yan Rusheng and replied calmly with an 'ok'.

After that, she stood up suddenly, swept her gaze across the conference room and added lightly, "Everyone, I have other matters to attend to and have to leave now. Regarding President Yan's request about the change in VIP, I'll leave it to the PR department to attend to it."

Without casting a second look at Yan Rusheng's expression, she grabbed her things and turned around to leave.

Yan Rusheng looked at the back view of the obstinate figure and flung his pen away in a fit of anger.

His good-looking face was shrouded with gloom.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was tensed beyond words and everyone could feel their hearts in their throats.

They were initially curious why President Yan decided to replace Chen Yuxi all of a sudden.

But after witnessing his argument with Wen Xuxu, everyone came to realize the root cause of their recent fall-out. Their boss was Fang Jiayin's backer for the incident at the Capital City Musical Theatre.

The arrogant celebrity who scorned Miss Fang was none other than Chen Yuxi, the reigning goddess.

Now the scion was even biased and demanded to replace Chen Yuxi. If they were in the shoes of the lady boss, they would also be infuriated too.

Really! This was too much!

"Meeting adjourned."

Yan Rusheng tugged at his collar in frustration. His towering frame suddenly stood up with a sheer force that it managed to topple the chair behind him.

Everyone shuddered and held their breath as they watched him leave the conference room.

When Yan Rusheng returned to his office, Wen Xuxu had already left.

Her desk was neat and tidy.

“After the meeting, I have to head out again. Please reschedule my morning tasks to the afternoon.”

He stopped in his steps when he reached Xuxu’s desk and recalled her earlier phone conversation, the one where she said that she needed to head out again after the meeting.

So, she wasn’t annoyed with him.

...

After settling the morning traffic incident, it was already lunch time when Xuxu stepped out of the traffic police department.

The outcome of this tussle was without a doubt, the fault of the BMW owner.

The investigations revealed that she had knocked Xuxu’s car on purpose.

Furthermore, Xuxu was the lady boss of Flourish & Prosper. So who would dare to hold her responsible for such trivial traffic dispute?

The automobile service shop towed her car away for repair and she headed to the road to flag for a cab.

Standing in the chilly wind, she wrapped her jacket tightly around her tiny frame, and her face turned red from the cold.

All of a sudden, the cell phone in her pocket rang.

She whipped it out and stole a glance at the screen. She was startled to see Charles name displayed on it.

Why was he calling her? Could it be due to work-related matters?

Xuxu answered the phone with misgivings. “Hello, Mr. Charles.”

“Oh, you have arrived in the capital city?”

“It would be my pleasure.”

“Alright.”

While she was in the midst of her conversation with Charles, she managed to flag down a cab.

After she hung up, she instructed the driver, “Please proceed to the World Trade Center.”

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The cab arrived at the capital city’s World Trade Center Lobby One passenger drop-off point.

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Chapter 372: He'll Be Overcome With Jealousy If I Take One More Look At You

Xuxu paid her fare and alighted from the cab.

A foreign man, who was impeccably attired in Western clothes, stood at the entrance of lobby one and was looking around. When he caught sight of her, his good-looking face revealed a gentlemanly smile which was unique to the westerners.

He sauntered towards her with his long, winding legs.

“Xuxu, I haven’t seen you in a while and you are still as attractive.”

He stood in front of Xuxu as he showered her with praises. He extended his hand for a shake, being a gentleman and all.

“Mr. Charles, you flatter me.” Xuxu also smiled and extended her hand to return the gesture.

Charles examined Xuxu’s face and furrowed his brows all of a sudden. “But your face seems to look pale.”

Xuxu quipped, “I’m under too much work pressure, unlike Mr. Charles who’s so carefree.”

“A beautiful woman like you must know how to strike a balance between work and rest.” Charles grinned widely. His gentle voice sounded like a breath of spring wind which was pleasing to the ears.

Although his pair of blue eyes looked deep and distant, he was simple and didn’t make one feel that he’s an unpredictable person.

Whenever there’s a smile on his face, you’ll see his eyes smiling too. He’s just that genuine.

Xuxu had a thought. Being friends with such people would make one feel relaxed.

She chuckled. “Let’s go for dinner.” Xuxu stretched out her hand and gestured politely to Charles. “Please.”

Charles nodded his head. “Sure.”

Both of them chatted happily as they walked through the turnstile.

Charles had already reserved a private room in advance.

It was located on the highest floor and although the room wasn’t big, the view was excellent. Standing at the window, one could have a bird’s eye view of the capital city.

When the waitress brought them their freshly brewed tea, Charles—being courteous and gallant— served the first cup to Xuxu.

Xuxu received the cup and replied, “Thank you.”

Charles chuckled. “I don’t have many friends in this country so I should be the one to thank you instead, for having dinner with me.”

“Regarding the previous matter, I’ve not had the chance to buy you a meal, so I’m grateful for this opportunity.” Xuxu raised her cup and smiled politely at Charles.

“Which matter?” Charles widened his eyes and looked at Xuxu in confusion. He picked up his cup and sipped his tea casually.

Xuxu replied, “For the collaboration between Flourish & Prosper and your esteemed company, I’m grateful for the honor and respect that you have given me.”

She knew that he had not taken the matter to heart. But if he had not given in magnanimously, the collaboration between Flourish & Prosper and Country Y would not have been successful.

She would also not be able to fulfill her promise to the Board of Directors.

Importantly, this collaboration had brought Flourish & Prosper to greater heights. This was grandmother's wish.

Charles finally understood what Xuxu was driving at. "Regarding that matter, I was the presumptuous one."

Xuxu chuckled and changed the subject. "How long will you be staying this time?"

"Are you willing to be my tour guide and show me around? I have a lot of time on my hands." Charles shrugged his shoulders mischievously.

He paused for a moment. His mouth sunk and he shook his head. He sighed. "I think it's impossible. Yan Rusheng is so narrow-minded and he will be overcome with jealousy if I take one more look at you."

Indeed, interacting with such people made one felt at ease and relaxed.

"Mr. Charles, you are too humorous." Xuxu had a good laugh. "There is still freedom in my life. We are friends and if I'm free, I'll be most willing to be your guide. Even if I am occupied, I will definitely recommend a reliable tour guide to you."

The dinner with Charles was pleasant and enjoyable.

When she stepped out of the entrance, Charles's car had already arrived and his assistant opened the car door for him.

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Chapter 373: I'll Treat Everyone To Afternoon Tea

Xuxu bade him farewell. "Bye."

Charles nodded and added in an earnest tone. "I hope we will have another chance to have a meal together."

He grinned as he continued, "It would be a good idea to ask Yan Rusheng to come along so that he won't be jealous."

Xuxu could only smile at him. She had a pleasant conversation with him and she didn't want it to end on an unhappy note.

"Let me give you a lift." Charles gestured towards his car and looked at Xuxu.

He remembered that she didn't drive today so she would have to flag for a taxi.

"Thank you." Xuxu thanked him first before declining his offer. "We are headed in opposite directions. I'll get a taxi."

Charles didn't insist. "Then be careful on your way back. Have a good day."

He waited for Xuxu to walk away before going on his way.

As she sat in the taxi, she looked past the window admiring the view. Even during winter, the capital city was still bustling and vibrant.

It wasn't affected by the transition of seasons and certainly wasn't affected by anyone's mood.

In this world, no one would die without another.

... Even though the inner world of a person might not be as vibrant as before or perhaps had turned dreary. But then, it shouldn't affect his or her desire to keep living.

Just like her, she had wanted to strive for the best, to improve herself constantly.

Charles had said that a woman needs to strike a balance between work and rest, especially for a beautiful woman.

And he had twisted it by saying that a smart woman doesn't need to prove her capability using her work performance. That would only mean that she had lacked confidence.

She had a hunch that Charles must have gotten wind of the situation between Yan Rusheng and her.

Even though they weren't on the headlines, news articles of them online or in the newspapers could still be constantly seen.

Yan Rusheng and Fang Jiayin's past relationship were being dug out by the media as well.

So it's not surprising if Charles knew.

She didn't even have time to meet Zhou Shuang recently. She just kept burying herself with work.

Her daily routine: head to work, work late and end work.

She didn't relax or enjoy a meal outside of work. She assumed that she was leading an ordinary lifestyle right now as she could face him calmly every day.

But she knew in her heart that their relationship had not progressed. Neither did it went back to how it was in the past.

She was just deluding herself all along.

After a meal with Charles, her mood was lifted at least to an extent. It felt as if someone had parted the dark gloomy clouds away to allow the sunbeams to stream in.

A smart woman doesn't need to prove her capability using her work performance. That would only mean that she had lacked confidence...

She began to wonder if Charles had pondered earnestly regarding this advice.

...

"Sister Xuxu, the report you have instructed me to do yesterday is already completed. I've placed it on your desk."

Wen Xuxu had barely sat down when her assistant came over.

As she unbuttoned the buttons on her coat, she smiled brightly at her. "Okay, thanks for working hard."

Her female assistant was surprised when she saw the smile on her face.

She had started work almost a month ago and she had never seen Xuxu smile.

Her assistant was slightly overwhelmed and nodded. "This is what I'm supposed to do."

"You may go." Xuxu noticed her expression and she knew how everyone in the office was feeling jittery and suppressed recently.

Then she looked at the rest of them. "I'll treat everyone to afternoon tea."

Everyone started chattering and the mood was lifted in the office.

"That's great! Sister Xuxu hasn't given us a treat in a long time."

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Chapter 374: Sister Xuxu's Treat

"Yes, I agree. Let's order from First Love later."

"Sure." Xuxu agreed readily. "Let's get back to work now."

She sat down and started working immediately.

During the tea break, everyone was really happy. The main reason wasn't because of the treat but rather, the atmosphere was pleasant and enjoyable.

They had coffee, tea, pastries, and desserts.

"Hey, the strawberry flavor is for Sister Xuxu. You're a guy! Why are you drinking it?"

A male colleague who was holding a cup of strawberry milkshake was stopped by the ladies.

Everyone started admonishing him.

Xuxu grinned. "Let him have it, I don't want it."

"Hi, President Yan."

At this time, someone called a name that made everyone shivered in fear.

Everyone turned to peer outside simultaneously.

A towering figure, with a sinister aura surrounding him, walked towards them. It brought the atmosphere in the office back to a freezing point in a split second.

Some of them bowed their heads as they tried to sneak back to their work stations.

"President Yan, this strawberry milkshake is for you. It's Sister Xuxu's treat."

A young female colleague who had snatched the strawberry milkshake away suddenly mustered all her courage and presented it to Yan Rusheng.

All of them took a deep breath collectively.

And they were silently awestruck by her bravery.

Even Xuxu was in awe. Her mouth twitched involuntarily.

That female colleague was the most talkative and lively among all of them in the President's office. They didn't expect her to be so fearless too.

Yan Rusheng halted his footsteps and turned around, without much enthusiasm, to look at her.

Everyone held their breath anxiously.

"It's okay."

However, Yan Rusheng simply declined her offer and continued walking away.

Only after he entered his office, did everyone breathe normally again.

Everyone turned to gape at the female colleague who had offered him the milkshake.

"Wang Xiaoya, you are really fearless."

"You almost scared the shit out of me."

Wang Xiaoya lifted her chin smugly and glanced at Xuxu. She grinned cheekily. "Look! If President Yan knew that Sister Xuxu had given us a treat, he wouldn't lose his temper at us."

"Oh... so you're using Sister Xuxu as your shield."

"But I reckon you're right. With President Yan's mood lately, he would have definitely flared up if he saw us enjoying ourselves in the office. However, he just walked away without lecturing us."

All of them were engaged in their conversation, and Xuxu simply listened to them.

She could only smile hearing their conversation.

As the saying goes, seeing is believing. But it doesn't necessarily apply to everything.

Yan Rusheng was looking past his office window on his break, it was already getting dark. He rose from where he was sitting, took his cup, and walked over to the water dispenser. He was massaging his temples as he walked.

He filled the cup and then stood by the French windows. He stared into the distance blankly— the city's lights were reflected in his deep eyes.

But his mind was swirling with images of Xuxu's serene face.

His phone interrupted the silence and broke his train of thoughts.

He walked across the room, back to his desk. When he saw Ming Ansheng's name displayed on the screen, he suddenly remembered that he was supposed to meet them tonight.

He placed the cup that he was holding on the table and answered the call.

“Third Yan, what time are you going to arrive? Everyone is waiting for you.”

Ming Ansheng’s voice was full of urgency and impatience.

“On my way.” Yan Rusheng replied.

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Chapter 375: She Didn’t Want To Have Two Accidents In A Day

He hung up and dialed his chauffeur’s number and said, “I’m ready to leave now.”

He marched across the room.

He opened the door and as usual, the first thing he looked at was Xuxu’s desk.

Judging from how clean and tidy her desk was, she had already left.

Xuxu often times stayed longer in the office than him, but today was different, it was as if the tables have turned.

Every time he would step out of his office, he would briefly glance at Xuxu as she worked quietly in her desk, and somehow it had become his daily habit.

But this time, since Xuxu was already out and about, his heart felt like there was a gaping hole in it—something was really missing.

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“President Yan, Young Madam’s car had a collision with another car this morning.”

Yan Rusheng had barely taken his seat when his chauffeur spilled the information about Xuxu. He turned to the man, feeling all anxious as he fastened his seatbelt. “How was she?”

He suddenly recalled seeing Xuxu with a bump on her forehead this morning.

The bump must be due to the collision this morning.

He heaved a sigh of relief.

The chauffeur shook his head in response. “Young Madam is fine. The collision happened before we met her this morning.”

“Got it.” Yan Rusheng answered in a breeze.

After fastening his seatbelt, he leaned back and gazed out of the car window.

“Wen Xuxu, what must happen to you in order for you to realize that you need me?”

Would she ever need him in this lifetime?

...

“Today must be such an exceptional day for you to ask me out for dinner and shopping. What are you up to?”

Zhou Shuang bombarded Xuxu with questions as she drove. She couldn’t understand why Xuxu asked her out for dinner all of a sudden.

To put it simply, she was extremely flattered by her initiative.

Because for nearly a month, she had called her for at least ten times asking her to go out for dinner. And yet Xuxu would reject her every single time, using work as an excuse even.

It then came to a point that she gave up.

But to her pleasant surprise, Xuxu finally called her. Was this girl even trying to play a game with her?

Xuxu frowned and pretended to be hurt by her words. “So I’m the kind of friend who is simply using you?”

Zhou Shuang smacked her head when she heard her. She gnashed her teeth and replied, “Shouldn’t you search your soul first? There must be a reason why I would think in this way.”

Xuxu grinned. “Alright, I’ve neglected my beloved concubine due to work recently.”

“Wen Xuxu, are you feeling unwell?” Zhou Shuang feigned a look of terror upon her face as she glanced at Xuxu. “Or did your brain sustain an injury?”

She stretched her hands towards Xuxu’s forehead.

Xuxu shoved her hand away. “You’re the one who is unwell. I was afraid that my frequent rejections would have affected you and you might do something silly.”

Zhou Shuang clicked her tongue. She didn’t believe her at all. “Only a fool would believe you. Something must have happened.”

Xuxu just smiled.

What happened? Actually, nothing did. She was just merely moving on from an unhappy stuff.

The car weaved in and out of the traffic and Xuxu leaned against her seat.

Only when she finally stopped to take a breather, did she realize how tired she was—both physically and mentally.

Zhou Shuang’s phone kept beeping with several text notifications.

She had one hand holding the steering wheel; while the other hand was holding her phone. When Xuxu saw her trying to reply to the texts, she couldn’t hold back any longer. “Hey! Can you please be careful?”

The traffic jam was really horrible and all the cars were very close to each other. If they weren’t careful, they would bump into another car easily.

This morning she had just gotten into an accident, and although she wasn’t injured, she was traumatized by it.

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Chapter 376: Let's Go Somewhere Else Instead

Zhou Shuang glanced at her, looking quite offended. "Look at how apprehensive you are. Don't you trust my driving skills?"

Without waiting for Xuxu to reply, she made a sharp turn and then she stepped on the accelerator. Their car squeezed in between a white car and a bus.

Then she used the same way to overtake a few more vehicles in front of them.

This crazy woman!

Xuxu gripped the safety handle for her dear life. She threw some death glares at Zhou Shuang who seemed to be enjoying herself. "Are you seeking death? Stop fooling around!"

Zhou Shuang glanced at Xuxu, raised an eyebrow, and then shot her a mischievous grin. "It has been a while since I've last practiced. And finally today, it got exciting."

In the midst of her words, she changed direction once more.

There was a loud engine sound as her Land Rover expertly weaved in and out of the traffic.

It frightened the traffic police who were patrolling the road.

"Hurry, there is a Land Rover with the car plate number XXXX speeding dangerously. Please get ready to stop the car."

"Roger that."

A traffic police officer on standby received the urgent message. Just after he dropped the call, he saw the Land Rover drive past him in a flash.

He was stunned for a second but managed to snap to his senses quickly afterward. He relayed the current situation to his fellow officers at the next junction.

"The white Land Rover with the car plate number XXXX, please pull over."

When Xuxu heard the police siren blasting from behind them, she was overcome with worry that Zhou Shuang's license may be revoked by the authorities. She could also hear a voice being amplified using a megaphone.

Despite the windows being closed, she could hear everything clearly.

White Land Rover with the car plate number XXXX?

She widened her eyes in shock as she stared at Zhou Shuang. A white Land Rover, wasn't that their car?

She quickly turned her head to look behind them, sure enough there was a traffic police officer mounted on a motorbike. He was trailing them closely and was loudly hollering at them.

"Stop the car *now*. We have set up a roadblock ahead, you can't escape."

You can't escape...

Why does it sound like they were chasing criminals?

The corners of Xuxu's mouth began to twitch involuntarily. Her hands held tightly to the safety handle.

She glanced at Zhuo Shuang again, and that's when she realized that the woman may have entered a frenzied state. When Zhuo Shuang heard the siren and the traffic officers warning, her eyes lit up with a rather perverted streak of excitement.

It seemed... extremely exciting to her.

"Watch me closely as I overtake everyone else." Zhou Shuang winked cheekily at Xuxu with a playful grin. Then she turned on the radio. "Let me play some exciting music."

Xuxu was speechless...

This woman had gone mad, and tonight, they probably have to go to the traffic police department.

Or they might end up at the police station.

"Take note of others' safety and properties!"

She knew she couldn't stop her, hence she had to resort to reminding her about everyone's safety—including theirs.

Anyway, they had already challenged the law enforcers and the traffic rules. It doesn't make any more difference whether they stopped now or in another section of the road.

"Let's go somewhere else instead."

They reached an intersection and Zhou Shuang quickly swerved direction. They exited the main road and continued speeding on a slightly less congested road.

Xuxu's heart was in her mouth and she felt that she couldn't keep up with her speed.

The traffic police officers were following them relentlessly.

And they kept yelling at them to stop.

"Oops. Seems like the excitement is ending."

Zhuo Shuang could see roadblocks being erected from afar. There were also lights to signal them to stop, and of course, she began to slow down.

She halted to a stop when she reached two meters away from the roadblock.

The police officer who was following them finally caught up.

He stopped and removed his helmet. He pounded a few times on Zhou Shuang's car window.

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Chapter 377: Check The Wanted Criminals In The Country

"Get down now."

He sounded furious.

How could he not be? It was a dangerous and tiring journey chasing after them for a long distance.

Xuxu and Zhou Shuang unfastened their seatbelts, glanced at each other before getting off the car.

The young traffic police officer pointed at Zhou Shuang. He raised his voice to admonish her, "Both of you had ignored traffic rules and neglected the safety of others as well as your lives by speeding! This is a serious offense."

"Yes." Zhou Shuang bent her head looking like a child who knew that she had made a mistake.

She humbled herself down.

And it was a stark contrast to the mad woman who had purposely sped to challenge the traffic police officer just earlier on.

Xuxu glared at her with an intensity of a higher degree. Deep down her heart, she was silently chiding her for putting up a pretense.

"Don't you know? Because of both of you, we have deployed extra officers?"

Xuxu was inwardly cursing Zhou Shuang repeatedly in her head when the police officer sternly lectured them.

She jerked slightly and hurriedly nodded. "Yes, I know. We understand that we have made a grave offense."

She didn't check her fortune and luck for today.

If she had known that this would happen, she would have worked overtime and head home to eat the dinner that Aunt Zhang had cooked. It would have been a peaceful night.

After the young traffic police officer gave them a good scolding, another traffic police car arrived with the superintendent.

The superintendent looked like he was in his forties and the first thing he did when he got off the car was to berate all the traffic police officers. He scolded them for doing such a bad job, for it had taken them such a long time to stop a car.

The traffic police officers remained silent.

Xuxu and Zhou Shuang felt extremely guilty when they heard how they were being scolded.

Both of them couldn't wait to dig a hole and bury their heads.

Then the superintendent turned to them. "Both of you needs to go to the police station for an investigation."

Zhou Shuang and Xuxu raised their heads, feeling perplexed. "Why should we go to the police station? Isn't this under the traffic police department?"

"Both of you have broken the law." The superintendent answered coldly.

"Oh."

Both of them seemed to deflate in seconds and lowered their heads in guilt.

Throughout the journey to the police station, Xuxu kept her head down. She wasn't as well-known as celebrities. But she was still worried that someone might recognize her.

At that moment, she was most afraid of the media getting wind of her being detained.

She would be finished.

When they reached the police station, Xuxu continued to keep her head down.

An officer was using a breath analyzer to check if Zhou Shuang was drunk.

Another officer walked over and sat opposite of Xuxu. He held a notepad and a pen, ready to record her statement.

"Your name." The police officer sounded as if he was interrogating her.

Xuxu replied softly, "Wen... Wen Xuxu."

The officer noticed her stammering and immediately got suspicious. He paused as he surveyed her from head to toe.

Then he turned around to his colleague and instructed him. "Check if there is a wanted criminal in the country by the name of Wen Xuxu."

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

Wanted criminal in the country?

She bit her lips nervously as she clenched her fists.

'Pfft.' Zhou Shuang was in the midst of doing a test but she couldn't stop herself from bursting out into laughter when she overheard the interrogation.

She pressed her belly as she howled in laughter.

Xuxu glared at her angrily and she raised her leg and aimed a kick at her chair.

How dare she laugh! If it wasn't for her, she wouldn't have landed herself in a police station. Moreover, be suspected for being a wanted criminal!

The police officer asked her about her age, address and more.

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Chapter 378: Why Is This Fellow Here?

After recording a brief statement, he stood up and looked at Wen Xuxu and Zhou Shuang.

"Please give a call to your family members to come over."

His tone was firm.

Hearing this, Zhou Shuang nudged Xuxu's arm with her elbow and whispered, "You make the call. My parents are overseas and if they find out that I'm in the police station, I'm finished."

She would definitely be forced to leave the country and chances of her returning would be slim.

Xuxu frowned. "Who should I call?"

This question was, *which* family member should she call?

Zhou Shuang answered instantly. "Yan Rusheng."

Xuxu shook her head. "I'm not calling."

Knowing that both of them were still having a silent war, Zhou Shuang didn't insist further for her to call Yan Rusheng. "Then you'll have to contact your grandfather."

Xuxu's mouth involuntary twitched. She turned her head towards the woman next to her. She gnashed her teeth and then lashed out at her, "You are insane. My grandfather is already past eighty years old."

If she were to call him in the middle of the night and informed him that she's in the police station, he would be so panic-stricken that his blood pressure may rise. So how could she have the heart to ask him to come and bail her out?

Even if she had to be detained for fifteen days, she also shouldn't call and cause the old man alarm.

Zhou Shuang rolled her eyes. "I am just saying."

How would she dare to request for an elder to come? If something were to happen to him, she would live in guilt forever.

After deliberating for a while, she added, "How about... giving a call to Jiang Zhuoheng?"

"Cannot." Xuxu shook her head once more.

She didn't want to bother him every time she got into trouble.

Zhou Shuang snorted coldly. She raised her chin haughtily. "Then we shall spend our time here since we have yet to sleep in a detention cell."

It really didn't matter to her.

As long as her parents didn't find out about this matter.

But it's another story for Xuxu. She had to go to work and there were many matters to take care of in the office. Furthermore, she was married and if she spent the night outside, people would start searching for her.

Even if it wasn't Yan Rusheng, Aunt Zhang and the butlers would be anxious too.

What should she do now? Who should she call?

"You, come over for a moment."

The police officer, who was sitting in front of the computer checking on the list of wanted criminals in the country by the name of 'Wen Xuxu', suddenly waved at the other police officer who recorded Xuxu's statement. There was an unusual look on his face.

The police officer who recorded the statement felt nervous as he looked at the unusual expression on his colleague's face and swiftly went over. "What happened?"

"Look at this. Is it her?" The officer who was checking on the information pointed at the computer screen and then pointed at Xuxu.

His colleague stared at the computer screen and then took a look at Xuxu. He was visibly startled. "Oh! They look alike."

"Quickly give a call to the chief."

Xuxu was fretting over who she should call to bail her out and didn't pay attention to what the officers were fussing about.

With a worried frown, she lowered her head.

After a while, she sensed that something was amiss. She then raised her head and looked in all directions.

She was confused as to why no one have come and urged them to make their phone calls.

She turned and looked at Zhou Shuang and her face instantly turned darker than the bottom of an overused saucepan.

Zhou Shuang was seated on an uncomfortable chair in the police station. With her head raised, mouth opened and eyes closed, she was breathing calmly.

She had fallen asleep!

Was she a pig? How could she possibly fall asleep in such a circumstance?

"Third Master, where is Third Madam Yan?"

Third Master?

Xuxu froze when she heard this appellation and footsteps were heard coming from behind.

Oh no, why is this man here?

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Chapter 379: Fined 2000 yuan

She lowered her head and squeezed her eyes shut. She clenched her fists nervously and her palms were covered with cold sweat.

"Wen Xuxu?"

A lovely resonant voice could be heard coming from behind her.

But somehow the voice trembled slightly as if it was trying to conceal some emotions.

Xuxu mustered all of her courage and looked up at the man who now stood in front of her. His narrow eyes were filled with fury.

She broke out in cold sweat but after recollecting herself, she opened her mouth and called out faintly, "President Yan."

She tried her utmost best not to cut a sorry figure for herself.

"I heard that you were speeding on a congested road?" questioned Yan Rusheng as he furrowed his brows. Slowly, he shifted his gaze to Zhou Shuang.

The fury in his eyes was even more glaring.

Zhou Shuang was awakened by the voice of the police officer, and at the same time, Yan Rusheng walked in.

She knew at this moment, she had to brace herself up and be fully prepared to face Yan Rusheng's tyrannic nature. She was fully aware that she had no choice but to submit to him.

This also meant that she had to tear down her pride and show her obsequiousness.

Miss Zhou, a lady who was able to give and take, haggled with herself and grinned at Yan Rusheng. "Yan Rusheng, let me explain. We were rushing to the hospital because my grandaunt had a sudden heart attack and was admitted to the hospital. The traffic police had misunderstood us."

But the truth was, she didn't have a grandaunt, to begin with.

After she finished explaining, she held back her smile and pulled the most innocent look at the uniformed police officer standing next to Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng also turned to the police officer and offered him a cold, faint smile. "Chief Wang, you heard her. This is an exceptional situation."

"Yes, yes, yes." Chief Wang nodded repeatedly, after which he stopped, there was a look of awkwardness painted on his face. "But..."

Knowing what was on his mind, Yan Rusheng interrupted and nonchalantly said, "I know. Just do what you need to do."

He wasn't afraid of putting Chief Wang in a difficult position. He just felt that he needed to teach this dumb woman a lesson for failing to treasure her life.

He didn't want her to be let off so easily. Otherwise, she wouldn't learn her lesson.

Chief Wang was extremely gratified. "Third Master is a highly principled man."

He had to give a face to Yan Rusheng, but he also needed to do the necessary.

Yan Rusheng smiled lightly and lowered his gaze down to look at Xuxu.

But Xuxu looked down and didn't want to make any eye contact with him.

She knew that he must be gloating at her misfortune. But she also wanted to leave this place badly. So if she continued to behave pridefully, then she would be a pretentious bit*ch.

For the penalty, Zhou Shuang was given twenty demerit points and fined 2000 yuan. She was also required to swear an oath before the national emblem and vow to abide by the traffic rules in the future.

These were supposed to be handled by the traffic police department but instead they went through with the formalities.

“Yan Rusheng, thank you very much.”

Once they stepped out of the police station, Zhou Shuang thanked Yan Rusheng with a smile but there wasn't a hint of sincerity in her tone.

Yan Rusheng placed both his hands into his pockets and clenched his fists tightly.

He clearly knew that it was the idea of this female hooligan to speed. Wen Xuxu would never be involved in such irresponsible acts.

Zhou Shuang pretended to not notice that Yan Rusheng's good-looking face had turned cold. She rubbed her tummy nonchalantly and groaned, “I'm so hungry.”

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

She had given so much trouble to the country's government officials in just one night and had also made a trip to the police station. Yet, she still had the cheek to care about her tummy.

Just like how she sat sleeping at the police station earlier.

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

Chapter 380: Mu Li Was On The Line

Really had no idea what was on her mind.

No one paid attention to her but Zhou Shuang didn't allow the awkward silence to affect her. She looked at Yan Rusheng curiously. “Yan Rusheng, how did you find out that your wife was in the police station?”

Xuxu gave a look of disdain to Zhou Shuang who had been mumbling to herself all these while. She was really astounded with this girl.

Couldn't she sense that he didn't want to talk to her?

This woman. Didn't she have the slightest self-awareness?

Zhou Shuang clicked her tongue, she was obviously unhappy with Yan Rusheng's attitude and said coldly, “Why are you putting up a pretense? No matter how pretentious you are, you still came in the end.”

Finally, Yan Rusheng could bear it no longer and halted his steps. He gave a sharp glare at Zhou Shuang who kept jabbering on and on.

His narrow eyes were burning with fury as he continued glaring at her. “Shut up!”

If Wen Xuxu had met with a mishap today, even if Zhou Shuang were to perish with her, he still wouldn't let her off.

Yet, here she was, she still had the audacity to irritate him.

The egoistic Zhou Shuang didn't allow Yan Rusheng's remarks to hurt her, or rather, she wasn't in the least affected by it.

She stopped talking to him, moved over to Xuxu's side and whispered in her ears, "Look, it's not that he doesn't care. He was actually concerned about you."

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows and was speechless.

How could she tell that he was concerned about her?

Just because he came and bailed her out? Even if that's the case, it was his duty—they are *still* husband and wife.

If the news of Yan Rusheng's lawful wife being detained at the police station leaked out, how could he walk with his head held high again?

"I just can't understand you." Zhou Shuang looked at Yan Rusheng, who had walked further and further away from them and sighed. "You said that you won't divorce him. This means that you will stay with him forever. But do you intend to spend your life with him in this manner?"

She turned and took a glance at Xuxu and paused for a moment. Then she went back to being cheerful again. "If I was in your shoes, either I leave or I'll think through with how to make him fall in love with me."

Xuxu merely smiled at the indisputable truth which she had said.

If it's Zhou Shuang, she is certain that she she would do that.

But she wasn't Zhou Shuang and Zhou Shuang wasn't her either.

She remained silent and Zhou Shuang didn't continue talking as well.

She parted ways with Zhou Shuang at the entrance of the police station. She had initially planned to have a feast followed by shopping. But it was already the middle of the night and her stomach was still empty.

She saw Zhou Shuang boarded a taxi and before Xuxu could retract her gaze, Yan Rusheng's hand grabbed hold of her arm all of a sudden and he used the other hand to open the passenger seat door. "Get in."

After Xuxu got into the car, Yan Rusheng released his grip and closed the door. He then walked over to the driver's seat.

Once he was in the car, he started the engine while putting on the seatbelt.

Throughout the journey, neither of them talked and the atmosphere inside the car was as cold as ice.

When they reached home, they entered the main door one after another.

"Second Madam, please wait a moment. Third Young Master and Madam are back."

“Third Young Master, Madam is on the line.”

Yan Rusheng walked over to take the call. “Hello.”

“No, just got home.”

“Wen Xuxu...”

Xuxu had just changed into her slippers when she heard her name being mentioned in the phone conversation between Yan Rusheng and Mu Li.

She got anxious immediately. Was this fellow intending to tell Aunt Mu Li about her night at the police station?

As she mulled over this, she looked at Yan Rusheng with pleading eyes, begging him not to reveal tonight’s matter to Mu Li.