

## Elite Doting 41

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

#### Chapter 41: A Problem Has Appeared

She told him how she'd felt when she saw the snake.

Yan Rusheng's throat felt parched and he unconsciously raised his hands to embrace the woman hanging onto his body.

His brain... was losing control.

His heart was beating with loud 'thumps', and it felt as if it was trying to escape through his skin.

Wen Xuxu's face was lying on his chest at this moment. Hence she could clearly feel Yan Rusheng's heartbeat and it seemed unusual.

She realized that their current positions were too intimate. She released her hands and moved back from his body.

But she didn't dare to look down, afraid that the snake might be underneath her feet.

"Ah Sheng, is the snake gone?" She looked at Yan Rusheng and asked in a trembling voice.

Yan Rusheng's eyes sparkled for a moment and he narrowed his eyes to look at Xuxu's tiny face which was no bigger than a palm.

It felt like he was examining her features, and yet at the same time, it seemed like he was reminiscing as well.

The gaze was too sharp and intense and it made Wen Xuxu feel apprehensive. She asked softly, "Wh...what's wrong?"

*Why was he looking at her with that expression?*

*Was he angry at her for hugging him when she was afraid just now?*

Wen Xuxu felt uneasy as she tried to interpret Yan Rusheng's thoughts.

His cold voice sounded from above.

"I don't mind if you address me as either Yan Rusheng or Third Yan in the future."

After saying so, he lifted his legs and coldly walked past Xuxu.

In that instant, Wen Xuxu felt that her insides were being ripped apart by Yan Rusheng's words. It felt so painful that she gasped for breath and she quivered as she breathed.

Her hands hung loosely by her thighs. She clenched her fists and dug her fingers into her flesh.

"Sorry!" She replied with equal coldness.

In future, she would never again address him wrongly in a moment of confusion. He didn't remind her and so she'd forgotten.

Ever since that day, that affectionate nickname had belonged solely to Fang Jiayin.

Yan Rusheng halted his footsteps and glanced at her from the corners of his eyes. Xuxu had on an indifferent expression and she looked at him with neither inferiority nor superiority.

As he'd said, no matter how hurtful the words may be, it could never hurt Wen Xuxu who was as tough as a man.

Both of them continued their descent in silence and when they reached the foot of the mountain, a problem arose.

The boat was missing!

The spot they were at was about 200 meters away from the shore. If they were to swim across, with Wen Xuxu's stamina she'd never make it across.

Their cell phones were on the wooden boat and they had no way of contacting someone.

Yan Rusheng found a rock and sat down. He looked at the other side of the shore and was deep in thought as he frowned.

*"Ah-choo!"*

Wen Xuxu's sneeze brought Yan Rusheng's attention back to her.

She walked to his opposite side and found a rock to sit on. She glanced at him with a cold and detached look in her eyes. "If you can swim across then you should swim back first. I'll wait here for you to get help."

"If someone should swim across, that person should be you. Why should it be me?" Yan Rusheng looked at the indifferent look in Xuxu's eyes. Her current expression was a far cry from the gentle and pitiful expression she'd had on earlier when she was leaning on his body.

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#### **Chapter 42: You've Caught a Cold**

In his heart, frustration started building up for no reason.

He felt like lashing out.

Wen Xuxu shrugged. "Then there's no other way, swimming is not within a secretary's job scope."

Her clothes were a little damp and there wasn't any sunlight at the foot of the mountain. As she sat here, her body started to shiver once more.

She bent her legs and rested her chin on her knees. Her arms tightly hugged her legs, curling her body into the shape of a ball.

Her head was spinning and her flu symptoms worsened.

"Wen Xuxu, are you alright?" Yan Rusheng turned around and saw that Wen Xuxu was huddled over and shivering. He was about to reproach her when he changed his mind.

He stood up and moved towards her, stretching out his hand to touch her forehead. "Your forehead feels icy."

"Mm." Wen Xuxu nodded in response and took a breath. She continued, "All the more reason I can't swim across to get help."

She had a helpless smile on her face.

Yan Rusheng frowned. "You make it sound as though I love to torment my staff."

*Was he that unkind?* He obviously knew that she was unwell, how could he make her swim across to get help?

Anyway, she was the one who suggested that he should swim across to get help. He only said that he wouldn't do it but he didn't insist that she should swim across as well.

Wen Xuxu remained silent and smiled instead.

She wanted to ask, *But you do, don't you?*

He obviously does, alright?

He was always bullying and tormenting her.

After her body felt cool for a period of time, Wen Xuxu began to feel warm and slowly her body temperature increased.

Her cheeks, forehead, and body were all burning up.

She slowly bent her body and lay on the rock. A shiny rock, that was what she wanted.

"Hey, Wen Xuxu don't sleep here. You have already caught a cold." Yan Rusheng grabbed Wen Xuxu's slender arms and pulled her up.

He could feel that her body was getting hotter. He glanced at the sea and a determined look glowed in his eyes.

Then he glanced at Xuxu. "Wen Xuxu, sit here and wait but don't fall asleep. Beware of the snakes."

Wen Xuxu heard the word 'snake' and she sat up energetically as if she'd been injected with steroids.

The next second, she heard a '*splash*' and droplets of water splattered on her face.

After she collected herself, she peered at the sea. "Yan Rusheng..."

Xuxu stood up anxiously and yelled loudly towards the sea.

Around ten seconds later, Yan Rusheng's head emerged from the water; he'd already swum several meters.

Although this place was close to the coast and the waves were quite gentle, Wen Xuxu was still worried. She was concerned about Yan Rusheng's stamina or the probability of unexpected accidents.

Her heart was in her mouth until she finally saw that Yan Rusheng had reached the coast, gradually alleviating her worries.

Her four limbs were weak and aching and she knew that she was running a fever. She stepped back, slowly slumped down and sat on the rock.

She lowered her head and saw a pair of casual white leather shoes. Yan Rusheng had removed the shoes and placed them on the rock he'd sat on just now.

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#### **Chapter 43: Where Did You Get This Boat?**

*I don't mind if you address me as either Yan Rusheng or Third Yan in future.*

Yan Rusheng's harsh and cold reminder flashed through her mind.

She used both hands to cover her face, feeling a stinging pain in her eyes.

*Your name is Xuxu and I am Rusheng. If we put our names together it will be 'xuxurusheng' <sup>1</sup> I don't want to be associated with you in any way, so don't call me Rusheng or don't call yourself Xuxu.*

*Who wants to be associated with you? Then in future I shall call you Ah Sheng just like how I call Ah Heng.*

*Ah Sheng... Ah Sheng...*

...

"Hey Wen Xuxu, you're still running a high fever. Don't sleep here."

Wen Xuxu fell asleep while she was in the midst of reminiscing about those youthful memories.

There was a familiar voice in her ear calling her name. She opened her eyes drowsily and a blurry face appeared.

Who was that? Such a gentle voice, it could only be Ah Heng. When she was unwell, Ah Heng was the only one who spoke to her in a soft and gentle voice.

"Ah Heng, Ah Heng, is that you?" She stretched her hands and grabbed his arm. There was a warm smile on her face and her eyes shone with glittering and translucent tears.

Her burning hands held firmly to his arm and he felt his heart clench. However, he was crestfallen when he heard her addressing him as Ah Heng.

"Wen Xuxu, Jiang Zhuoheng has abandoned you. Where has your pride gone off to?" Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth in anger and withdrew his arm from Wen Xuxu's grasp.

"Yan Rusheng?" Wen Xuxu finally recognized his voice in that moment and woke up from her stupor.

She opened her eyes to look at Yan Rusheng's face and she was a little shocked.

Yan Rusheng had straightened his back and he towered over her with his eyes peering down. He seemed like an ice statue emitting a threatening draught of cold air.

When he saw Xuxu's gaze looking at him, his lips curled. He remarked tauntingly, "Why? Were you hoping for Jiang Zhuoheng to surprise you by appearing on this island?"

This stupid woman was too naive. *Did she think that she was acting in an idol drama?*

Wen Xuxu was used to his taunts and sarcasm and curled her lips indifferently. She didn't respond, instead she turned to look at the water.

A wooden boat was by the shore.

"Get on the boat," Yan Rusheng commanded her and he jumped in first.

The boat swayed violently. Xuxu put her foot forward. but she was hesitant to board. She wanted to wait for the swaying to die down a little before getting on.

However, Yan Rusheng promptly grabbed her hand and pulled her towards the boat with force.

"Stop dawdling and get on."

Wen Xuxu grabbed Yan Rusheng's hand in shock and looked at the boat. When the boat had stopped swaying, she released his hand, found a suitable spot and gingerly sat down.

After she sat down, she propped up her cheek with one hand and looked at Yan Rusheng who was rowing the boat opposite to her. She asked him curiously, "Where did you get this boat?"

The fishermen had mistaken them as thieves earlier on. Hence, even if the fishermen chose not to chase and hit them, they definitely wouldn't lend them a boat.

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#### **Chapter 44: Didn't You Hear Me Asking You to Head Back First?**

"Why do you care so much?" Yan Rusheng crudely replied. His chin was slightly lifted and he seemed to look both arrogant and awkward at the same time.

Wen Xuxu didn't look carefully at Yan Rusheng's expression and withdrew her gaze.

She thought in her heart, *Why should she care so much? Yan Rusheng always finds a way to get what he wants. It wouldn't be surprising if he got an airplane to fly here.*

As she thought of this, she turned around and sat facing the same direction as Yan Rusheng.

The boat sailed slowly towards the shore—Xuxu couldn't wait to get down.

Her feet stood in the warm seawater where the sunlight had shone on. She bent her waist and scooped some water to splash on her burning face.

It felt especially refreshing!

Yan Rusheng dragged the boat onto the shore and the 'sha sha' sounds could be heard when the base of the boat rubbed against the sand on the beach.

Wen Xuxu turned her head and saw Yan Rusheng holding the edges of the boat. The expression on his gorgeous face now looked ferociously distorted.

Pulling the boat seemed to have been too strenuous for him. She grew suspicious and started to wonder. For someone as fit and strong as Yan Rusheng, pulling a small wooden boat wouldn't require a lot of strength, would it?

She was lost in her thoughts when an elderly lady wearing a blue shirt and a huge grass hat on her head came out from the direction of the coconut forest and walked towards them.

Her mouth was uttering words, probably in the local dialect which Wen Xuxu couldn't comprehend.

She frowned with curiosity and shock.

She was curious about what the elderly lady was saying to Yan Rusheng. She was shocked when Yan Rusheng's expression grew annoyed and helpless.

*When did he get to know this elderly lady? How did they know each other?*

The elderly lady walked to Yan Rusheng and she pointed at the coconut forest with one hand, the other on her waist. She seemed to be yelling at Yan Rusheng about something.

That voice was quite a distance away and yet it was deafening.

"I know, I'll do it right away." Yan Rusheng let go of the boat, straightened his back and walked unwillingly towards the direction of the coconut forest.

*What was happening?*

Wen Xuxu followed Yan Rusheng curiously. "President Yan."

Yan Rusheng paused and stared at her in anger. "Hurry up and go back to eat your medicine. Do you want to die of a fever?"

"Oh," Wen Xuxu replied and halted her footsteps. But she couldn't stop worrying as she looked at Yan Rusheng. "But you..."

Yan Rusheng cut off the question she was about to ask. "I asked you to head back first, why are you saying 'but'?"

*Tsk, alright... she'll go back first then. Why did he have to lose his temper? Did he accidentally swallow some explosives when they were looking for the boat on the shore?*

In Wen Xuxu's heart, she was mumbling about the criticisms she couldn't voice out loud. She gave him a curt reply, "Alright, I know."

She raised her feet and continued to walk towards the coconut forest.

"Didn't you hear me asking you to go back first?" Yan Rusheng's yells seemed like a ticking bomb which was aimed at Wen Xuxu. This time around, his tone was more irritable.

Wen Xuxu stopped and glanced at him innocently. "I'm heading back. Didn't we walk through the coconut forest just now?"

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**Chapter 45: Coconuts**

Shouldn't she go through this forest first in order to head back?

"Then you go ahead first." Yan Rusheng pointed at the coconut forest and allowed Wen Xuxu to enter first.

He assumed an unyielding manner and looked as if he'd wait until she was gone.

What was this fellow up to? When Wen Xuxu passed by Yan Rusheng, she glanced sideways and examined him with suspicion.

Even though she was really curious, she couldn't bear to hear Yan Rusheng yelling at her again.

Xuxu entered the coconut forest and walked forward on a straight path.

After walking for a while, she cautiously turned back. The old lady and Yan Rusheng had entered as well but they took a different route in the coconut forest.

*What were they doing?*

As the saying goes, curiosity killed the cat. There was a mischievous gleam in Xuxu's eyes and she turned around with light and quiet footsteps.

She walked to the place where Yan Rusheng and the old lady had turned into and she stretched her neck to peer in that direction.

She could hear the old lady's voice rumbling about something, but she couldn't see them.

Her feet walked in the direction of her voice.

"I know, two baskets. You're really naggy."

Suddenly, Yan Rusheng's frustrated voice could be heard and Wen Xuxu's heart gave a violent shudder. She stretched her hand to hold a coconut tree for support and looked ahead.

Yan Rusheng held a long pole in his hand and he pointed it towards a great coconut tree. There was a sickle at the top of the pole.

He held the pole and struck forcefully with his arm. A coconut fell from above and he continued to repeat this process.

One coconut followed by another and the old lady watched with her face tilted upwards.

Occasionally, she gestured with her hands to give instructions to Yan Rusheng.

Wen Xuxu stared in astonishment, her eyes huge and her mouth was wide open.

It was an unimaginable sight to see Yan Rusheng plucking coconuts for the old lady.

Why? Both his hands had never even touched a broom before. From elementary to high school, she had done his classroom duty on his behalf.

And now he was helping the old lady pluck coconuts and being ordered around as he worked.

Third Master Yan had always led a luxurious and privileged lifestyle. He wasn't someone with compassion and kindness who would unconditionally pluck coconuts for an old lady out of respect for the elderly and love for children.

She was feeling doubtful when two more middle-aged women arrived. They glanced at the coconut tree that Yan Rusheng was plucking coconuts from. Then they turned around and mumbled words to the old lady.

One of them was wearing plain blue clothes and she looked particularly familiar to Wen Xuxu. Especially her voice...

Xuxu tried to recall her identity when she suddenly remembered!

She was the one who accused Yan Rusheng and her of stealing her boat and she had jumped into the sea to chase after them.

*Why would Yan Rusheng be with them?*

*Did they demand that Yan Rusheng pluck coconuts as compensation for stealing the boat?*

But this wasn't possible as well. Given Yan Rusheng's temper and character, no one could coerce him into doing things he didn't want to do. And with his skills, it would be child's play to deal with these few women.

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#### **Chapter 46: There's One More Here**

But what could be the real reason?

Xuxu looked puzzledly at the man who was frowning with annoyance yet had an air of helplessness on his face.

She was struck with a thought and her heart softened.

*Where did you get this boat?*

*Why do you care so much?*

Surely he hadn't agreed to pluck coconuts for them in exchange for the boat?

She really couldn't believe that Yan Rusheng would give in to the women's demands in exchange for borrowing the boat.

But other than this possibility, she couldn't think of another reason.

After going through four trees in short order, Yan Rusheng put his pole down as it seemed like he'd gathered enough coconuts. He reached down and began to put the green coconuts into a basket that had been prepared in advance.

The women were huddled together at a corner and they kept gesturing at him. They had either criticized him for being too slow or the coconuts weren't good enough and so on.



"There's one more here." The old lady spotted a coconut at the back of a coconut tree and screamed at him in anger.

"I saw it!" Yan Rusheng snapped impatiently.

His white t-shirt was stained with sand and soil and when had his unbelievably good-looking face ever been this dirty?

"Pfft." She saw that Yan Rusheng had furrowed his eyebrows, causing deep wrinkles on his forehead. He was obviously unwilling yet he was left with no choice—he looked like a young daughter-in-law who was being bullied. Xuxu couldn't stop herself from laughing.

She leaned against the coconut tree and watched him, this prideful man who had always treated others with contempt, squatting subserviently to pick the coconuts from the ground. Her heart softened at the sight.

Despite being an occasional jerk, Yan Rusheng suddenly didn't seem so terrible and callous.

"Two baskets, all filled."

He put the coconuts into the baskets, straightened his back and harshly informed the group of women.

Wen Xuxu's head was spinning due to the fever and she was about to doze off as she leaned on the tree. When she heard Yan Rusheng's voice, she opened her eyes.

She knew that he was getting ready to leave, so she turned around and ran as fast as she could in the opposite direction of the coconut forest.

Despite having to endure the hardship, that fellow was bent on preserving his pride. He sent her away first because he was afraid that if she knew he was being detained by these old women to pluck coconuts, she would ridicule him.

If he knew that she returned to snoop around, he would definitely explode with anger and throw a tantrum.

Wen Xuxu darted out of the coconut forest without stopping. She stepped barefoot on the beach and her soles were burning.

Suddenly without warning, her legs gave way and her body softly collapsed.

What a strong smell of medicine!

Wen Xuxu wrinkled her nose and slowly opened her eyes. The first thing she saw was a rusty IV drip stand with medicine bottles hanging from it.

Her head felt heavy and dizzy and her vision was still blurred. She pressed on her temples and gradually regained consciousness.

Was she at the hospital?

She scanned her surroundings and saw empty and neat beds on both sides.

"How did I get to the hospital?"

After she was sure that this was a hospital, Wen Xuxu mumbled doubtfully to herself as she tried to sit up.

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#### **Chapter 47: How Did I Get to the Hospital?**

Her head felt heavy and she shook her head gently, feeling slightly better after.

She raised her head to look at the IV drip stand with the empty bottles. She looked down at her hand which had been secured with medical tape—she should already be done with the IV drip.

She could only recall running out of the coconut forest. She couldn't remember anything else after that. Who sent her to the hospital?

*Knock knock knock.*

Xuxu was in a state of confusion when someone knocked on the ward's door. She looked at it and said, "Come in."

Someone turned the doorknob and gently pushed the door open. A head peered in first and there was a fawning smile on an old, portly face.

"Secretary Wen."

Wen Xuxu saw the visitor and was surprised. "District Head Liu...?"

"Secretary Wen, are you feeling better?" District Head Liu pushed the door and entered. He was holding a basket of fruits as he walked towards her with a face full of concern.

He approached the bedside and bowed to Wen Xuxu with a humble attitude.

Wen Xuxu didn't understand his actions. Shouldn't this old fellow be fawning over Yan Rusheng? Why was he here to curry favor with her?

"District Head Liu, where are President Yan and the rest?"

She wanted to know how she got to the hospital and what time it was right now. Why didn't she see any familiar face around?

That Yan Rusheng didn't take Director Zhang and the rest of them back first and left her behind on this island, did he?

As she wondered about this possibility, she began to feel uneasy.

She had nothing with her right now since she'd left her phone and purse on that wooden boat. If Yan Rusheng did leave her alone here, what should she do?

The reason why she thought of this possible scenario was because she knew Yan Rusheng too well. It was very likely that he'd do something like this.

They were at a summer camp in their second year of high school. He purposely didn't wake her up when she overslept in the morning and he left alone.

District Head Liu smiled and replied, "President Yan is likely still exhausted from carrying you all the way back. He's resting at the hotel right now."

Wen Xuxu was stunned after hearing his words and she raised her head. Yan Rusheng was the one who sent her to the hospital? And he carried her...

It was unbelievable, but District Head Liu didn't look like he was lying.

*Did Yan Rusheng eat the wrong medicine today?*

"Secretary Wen, these locally grown fruits are all freshly plucked." District Head Liu placed the fruit basket on the bedside cabinet and tore the outer wrapper. He took a banana, peeled the skin and then handed it to Wen Xuxu with both hands.

His fawning smile remained unchanged.

Wen Xuxu looked at the banana in District Head Liu's hands and her mouth twitched silently.

*Did District Head Liu eat the wrong medicine as well?*

His service was way too considerate and attentive.

He was so enthusiastic that she would feel bad if she rejected his offer. Furthermore, she was feeling hungry. After debating it for a few seconds, she took the banana and smiled. "Thank you, District Head Liu."

She fixed her eyes on the banana for a while, awkwardly opened her mouth and took the first bite.

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#### **Chapter 48: Communication Barrier**

District Head Liu's massive body loomed in front of her. The smile on his face was particularly unpleasant to look at as it seemed more despicable than ingratiating.

Xuxu pointed at the bed opposite to her and said to him, "District Head Liu, please take a seat on the bed."

"Yes, yes, yes." District Head Liu walked to the opposite bed and sat down.

Wen Xuxu was finally able to relax and she ate the banana feeling less awkward.

She continued to eat with her head bowed.

She heard District Head Liu speak up again on the opposite side.

"Secretary Wen, you have no idea. When President Yan sent you here, you had a fever of 39.5 degrees and almost reached 40 degrees."

Having a 39.5 degree fever wasn't anything too serious actually. His tone was exaggerated and sounded as if she would have died if Yan Rusheng didn't send her to the hospital in time.

Wen Xuxu furtively gave District Head Liu a contemptuous look and she gave him a vague grin. "Haha."

District Head Liu continued talking without noticing Wen Xuxu's expression. "President Yan's face was so pale from anxiety when he sent Secretary Wen here, it made me and Director Zhang feel alarmed as well."

Wen Xuxu kept smiling foolishly. "Haha."

*What was this fellow trying to imply? Was he trying to give credit to Yan Rusheng?*

It didn't seem right... Xuxu was about to take another bite of the banana when she suddenly understood. Slowly, she turned her head and looked at District Head Liu.

*Did he get the wrong idea about something?*

District Head Liu noticed Wen Xuxu looking at him and he sighed enviously. "Secretary Wen, as President Yan's childhood sweetheart, your relationship makes one envious."

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

*Indeed, this old fellow was mistaken!*

*Tsk. Even if they were really childhood sweethearts, why would he envy them at his advanced age?*

Xuxu was dumbfounded and lightly explained, "My relationship with Yan Rusheng is purely that of a superior and a subordinate. It isn't what you're imagining."

*What was that look in his eyes? How did he jump to the conclusion that she and Yan Rusheng had feelings for each other?*

He was just blindly lavishing praises and trying to curry favor with her.

District Head Liu smiled ambiguously. "I understand that youngsters like to conceal their relationships nowadays. Don't worry, my lips are sealed."

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

She finally understood why this beautiful place was developing so slowly.

The leaders' thinking in this county was in a different league compared to others.

Forget it, there was a barrier in communication. Why should she waste her time and effort explaining when it just made her look guilty the more she talked?

She finished the banana and it helped to replenish her sugar level. Wen Xuxu's dizziness was slowly ebbing away.

After returning to the hotel, she went up and stopped outside Yan Rusheng's room, knocking on the closed door.

Yan Rusheng's pleasant voice called out from the room. "Come in."

The lazy tone in his voice was mixed with a tinge of exhaustion.

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**Chapter 49: Just Like a Shrew**

The image of a helpless and disheveled-looking Yan Rusheng plucking coconuts in the coconut forest appeared in Wen Xuxu's mind. It was hilarious and adorable and... made her heart ache.

She couldn't help it as the corners of her mouth curled up.

She grabbed the doorknob, twisted it and gently opened the door.

Yan Rusheng was lying lazily on his bed and a laptop was placed on his legs. His eyes were fixated on the laptop screen and he was in the middle of a video call.

He raised his head, glanced at Xuxu and he furrowed his eyebrows. His lethargy was gone in an instant as he pulled himself together and put on his usual cold and grim expression.

Both of them had been competing in various fields ever since they were young. Young Master Yan had only ever displayed the impregnable and aloof side of him in front of Xuxu.

There had once been an incident in kindergarten where she had knocked him down and then beat him up badly. When he cried on his way home to complain, she put a hand on her waist and pointed the other one at his nose, scolding him for being a frightened weakling. After that incident, he felt that the disgrace of being humiliated and despised by a young village girl in front of his classmates should never happen again. Having experienced it once was enough.

Since then, he'd set two rules for himself. In front of Wen Xuxu, he can bend his p\*nis but not his waist. Secondly, he can bleed but he can never let himself cry.

So even when he fell from a tree and broke one of his ribs, he'd never once shed a tear.

He'd remained firm and determined for nearly twenty years.

As the years passed, he had constantly surpassed her even to this day, where she was now his subordinate and had to bow before him.

Oh no, this stupid woman didn't surrender willingly because he'd defeated her. She entered Flourish & Prosper to fulfill Wang Daqin's wishes. He was certain that if it wasn't for Wang Daqin, she would never have stayed at Flourish & Prosper and let him order her around.

This was the reason why his satisfaction and his desire to conquer had not yet reached its culmination.

Therefore... before she fully surrendered to him, how could he easily give her up to reconcile with her dearly missed first love and lead a blissful life?

An image flashed past the Third Master's mind—Wen Xuxu in a white gown with her hand on Jiang Zhuoheng's arm. The couple entered, accompanied by the wedding march as they walked down a red carpet. Xuxu was smiling with happiness and bliss.

Oh! That image made him feel horrible—he would never allow it to happen!

He had never forgotten how she'd pointed at him with that arrogant expression, just like a shrew.

With this thought, Yan Rusheng's gaze went back to the laptop screen and he said decisively, "Book a ticket for Secretary Wen too, I'm bringing her along."

Wen Xuxu raised her eyebrows in shock. Where was he bringing her?

Before she could open her mouth, Yan Rusheng's cold voice sounded once more.

"Wen Xuxu, fly with me to S City tomorrow."

His tone was dictatorial and commanding.

S City!

Hearing the name of the city, Xuxu's expression changed. She felt like something was tugging at her heart.

Dejection swept over her, and her eyes were downcast. She lowered her head and replied softly, "Oh."

She swallowed back the words 'thank you', which she had almost voiced out.

Yan Rusheng fully observed the change in her expression and felt displeased.

True enough, when she heard that she'd be going to S City with him, she immediately displayed a lifeless expression.

Hmph. Thinking of rushing back to reunite and reconcile with her first love, that will never happen!

"Pack your things, we'll set off for the airport in a while."

After instructing her, he withdrew his gaze.

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#### **Chapter 50: What Kind of Look Is That?**

Wen Xuxu nodded, conceding to him. "Now I know."

She turned around and walked away.

She shut the door carefully. As she closed the door, she looked towards the bed and saw a smile spread across his face, a pleased look in his eyes.

She took a deep breath and mumbled inwardly, "Jerk."

*Why did she have to witness their joyous reunion?*

*Yan Rusheng is such a jerk!*

She was in a sour mood. She shut the door, retracted her hands and ran towards her room.

District Head Liu had prepared a pile of local specialties as a gift.

He said hello to Yan Rusheng, and lastly to Wen Xuxu.

"Secretary Wen, this is our local selection of exported sea cucumbers. Please bring them home for your elders." He shoved an exquisite box packed with twenty sea cucumbers into Wen Xuxu's hands. With a humble smile he said in a flattering tone, "Just a small gift, I hope you won't mind."

Wen Xuxu forced out a smile.

Bribery works, but it shouldn't be directed at her! There was nothing between her and Yan Rusheng that went beyond business ties.

*What kind of gaze is this old man giving them?*

She looked down at her box of sea cucumbers and shoved them back to District Head Liu without further consideration. "This is such an expensive gift, so I will not take it. It's the thought that counts."

"This packaging... must have been imported. It should have cost you a lot of money."

If they were just some fruits and nuts, she would have accepted the gift without a thought.

"It's not that expensive, as long as secretary Wen likes it." District Head Liu passed the box back to Wen Xuxu. "For the elders back home."

Wen Xuxu continued to decline the gift. "They do not need the extra supplements."

*Forcing her to accept a bribe in front of her bosses, this old man must be trying to dig her own grave.*

"Extra supplements won't do any harm." District Head Liu was very insistent, and he pushed the sea cucumbers back to Xuxu.

Wen Xuxu and District Head Liu threw both boxes of sea cucumbers around as if they were burning hawthorns.

"My grandfather gets a nosebleed after consuming supplements, you should keep them, District Head Liu."

She gave the boxes one final push towards District Head Liu, turned around and headed for the car.

District Head Liu reached out for Wen Xuxu and managed to stop her. "Sea cucumbers are not like normal supplements. They dispel heat, so they're suitable for your grandfather."

F\*ck. She was looking for reasons to reject the gift, but she ended up giving herself extra reasons to accept the sea cucumbers instead.

Wen Xuxu was at a loss for words. She furrowed her brows and answered, "District Head Liu, these two boxes of sea cucumbers would be wasted on me. There is nothing going on between President Yan and I. His girlfriend is overseas and will be back soon. When she's back, you can give these to her instead."

She finished her speech, struggled free from District Head Liu's grip, and made a run for the car.

She turned on the air conditioner in the car, heaving a sigh of relief. She finally got rid of that strange old man.

Yan Rusheng got into the car, dressed in a clean white shirt. He took the passenger seat.

Upon seeing Xuxu inside, he shot her a look of warning and then beckoned the driver to start the car.

Before the car could drive off, there was a knock on the window.

Wen Xuxu looked out of the window and then cringed in horror.

District Head Liu was bending forward, his face stuck to the car window. He gave her a smile and signaled for the window to be rolled down.