

## Elite Doting 441

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

#### Chapter 441: Afraid of Being Disappointed

Aunt Zhang pulled a chair for Xuxu when she saw her. She scooped some rice while saying, "You came home late today, you must be famished."

Xuxu frowned when she saw the old lady. She chided her gently, "Aunt Zhang, it's getting cold lately and your back is always aching. Didn't I tell you not to do all these chores?"

Aunt Zhang smiled at her and said, "Third Young Master called earlier to say he will be working late tonight and won't be coming home for dinner. He added that you would also come home late and asked me to cook dinner for you."

Xuxu was startled to hear that.

*"He called home?"*

She walked towards the chair and sat down. She picked up her chopsticks and began absentmindedly eating her rice.

She couldn't understand why Yan Rusheng changed so drastically.

Was it really like what she had joked with him in the morning? That he had wanted to mend their relationship?

But what about Fang Jiayin?

"Missy, why are you only eating your rice and not the rest of the dishes?" Aunt Zhang reminded her gently. "Eat more vegetables."

Xuxu hummed in response and halted her train of thoughts. She decided to focus her attention on the delicious spread that Aunt Zhang had prepared.

...

Xuxu wasn't quite sure when Yan Rusheng arrived home that night. She went to bed at midnight, but he wasn't home at that point yet.

When morning came, she saw Yan Rusheng in the dining room. He was wearing the green apron on his waist again, more so, breakfast was already on the table.

He had dark bags under his eyes and it was clear that he had stayed up late.

"Good morning, Wen Xuxu," greeted Yan Rusheng.

The corners of Xuxu's mouth twitched. *"Did he eat the wrong medicine these past few days?"* as she thought to herself.

This was the first time he had ever greeted her in the morning.

"Come and have breakfast," said Yan Rusheng.

Xuxu pondered for a moment before wording her question carefully. “Yan Rusheng are you alright? Did something happen?”

His drastic transformation alarmed and scared her.

“I have something to tell you,” said Yan Rusheng. He walked around the table to her usual seat and pulled out a chair for her. “Come over to eat your breakfast first.”

*‘I have something to tell you.’*

Xuxu’s heart sank the second she heard him. Was this really their final *and* last breakfast?

She contemplated the possibility and sat down, feeling uneasy.

She picked up her cutlery, but she had already lost all her appetite as she stared at the sumptuous breakfast.

“I’ve already gotten the government’s bidding price for the land in Haicheng City.”

Yan Rusheng suddenly spoke from the other end of the table.

Xuxu raised her head and stared at him in disbelief. She couldn’t quite believe her ears. “What did you say?”

*‘The land in Haicheng City?’*

To her utter surprise, he indeed had the intention to acquire the land.

“I’ve already gotten the government’s bidding price for the land in Haicheng City,” he repeated once more. He had paused before he continued, “The bidding is on the 15th. I’ve already gotten someone to prepare the official document.”

His eyes twinkled with excitement as he waited in anticipation for Xuxu’s response.

Xuxu, on the other hand, frowned. “Yan Rusheng, don’t you know the company’s situation right now?”

She still wasn’t sure why Yan Rusheng had the sudden intention to acquire the land. And she didn’t want to know why.

She was afraid of being disappointed.

Of course, trying to guess his intention towards the acquisition was an entirely different matter from her agreeing with the bid.

“Weren’t you worried about Tiny Stars Orphanage? And weren’t you afraid that they might build a factory near the area and cause air pollution? If the land becomes ours, you don’t need to fret anymore. Besides, that piece of land is a good investment. It will definitely reap profits in the future,” said Yan Rusheng.

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**Chapter 442: What Has It Got to Do With Them?**

*Slam!*

The wall of defenses that surrounded Xuxu's heart seemed to have crumbled all of a sudden. Her eyes sparkled with emotion as she continued looking at him.

He had really done this for her—for Tiny Stars Orphanage.

It was the only reason that she could think of. But to hear it from him directly, it felt more like a confirmation.

She was shocked, surprised and touched ...

Her feelings were indescribable at that moment.

Yan Rusheng was very pleased and satisfied when he saw Xuxu's expression. "Do you feel that you've painted the wrong image of me in the past? And now you're feeling guilty and sorry? Do you feel that you've been too petty, whereas I'm generous and magnanimous?"

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

Would he die if he stopped being arrogant and narcissistic for once?

Although she was really touched, reality brought her back to her senses.

She said, "However, the company can't afford to cope with any additional projects right now. So I would still need to disapprove."

She can search for another location for Tiny Stars Orphanage. She would definitely be able to find an ideal place for them in the capital city.

Yan Rusheng's face fell when he heard her disapproval. He coldly said, "I've already decided. Have you ever seen me change my mind?"

After a brief pause, he added, "Except for you."

Xuxu didn't know what he was referring to, but shrugged it off for it wasn't the right time to decipher it.

"This is about billions—not millions—of yuan. Yan Rusheng, don't you know about the company's current situation?"

"I'll still have my way," he confidently said.

"What's the bidding price?" Xuxu asked.

Yan Rusheng said, "Between three and four billion."

Xuxu seemed to be instantly enlightened. The price of the land was fairly reasonable, given that it was situated between a few major cities.

However, with Flourish & Prosper's current situation, resources and manpower were stretched.

After they acquire the land, they have to take into consideration that they have to attract investors.

She pondered for a moment before asking him, "What about the Board of Directors?"

The directors have always preferred a safer approach, and they definitely would not agree with taking such a risky venture.

They have a few ongoing and upcoming projects. If any problems with the finances should arise, they would be in deep trouble.

Yan Rusheng lifted an eyebrow. "What has it got to do with them?"

Xuxu was speechless. How could he ignore the rest of the directors and go ahead with his own decision? This guy's arrogance knows no boundaries.

But she knew that even if he insisted on his way, the Board of Directors won't be able to change his mind.

Xuxu persisted and said, "I'm still not in favor."

Yan Rusheng ignored her and said, "Stay back after work tonight. We will be preparing the document."

Xuxu responded with a curt 'oh' and didn't say a word afterward.

...

After Xuxu ended work, she stayed back as what Yan Rusheng had requested.

Actually, there wasn't anything she could help them with. Yan Rusheng went through the specific details and requirements with another person as they prepared for the bidding.

She fell asleep on the couch and when she woke up, it was already dawn.

Yan Rusheng was seated at his desk as he scanned through some documents.

Xuxu sleepily rubbed her eyes and looked around the room. The person who was with them earlier had left. She rose and went to his desk. "Have you finished with the preparations?"

Yan Rusheng nodded.

He passed her the document that he was holding to Xuxu and said, "Take a look."

Xuxu received it and flipped to the first page.

She ignored the details and went straight to the bidding price he had prepared.

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**Chapter 443: Not Allowed To Do It At Home**

Naturally, it was an astronomical figure, but it was still within what Xuxu had forecasted.

She frowned as she closed the document. She gazed at Yan Rusheng, looking helpless. "Are you that determined to get it?"

"Certainly," Yan Rusheng curtly and sharply said.

Xuxu pressed her lips tightly and placed the document on his desk. She said softly, "Let's go home."

She knew that it would be nearly impossible to change his mind. However, she had to try her best not to allow him to make decisions so recklessly.

Yan Rusheng watched as Wen Xuxu walked out of his office. He opened his mouth to stop her as he felt that perhaps, they shouldn't go back home at all.

But he decided against it and clammed up. He retrieved his coat and trailed after Xuxu.

He had taken the initiative this time, and it really took all of his determination.

The winds were strong and freezing outside. Xuxu had wrapped her coat tightly around her as she stood on the steps of the entrance, waiting for Yan Rusheng to drive over.

The lights of the car got nearer and a glint of sorrow flashed past in her eyes.

Does he still blame her for taking contraceptives? If she confessed and clarified, would he believe her?

But she still wasn't sure of his feelings towards her.

Yan Rusheng stopped the car in front of the steps.

Xuxu snapped out of her thoughts and stretched her hand to open the back door. She quickly went inside.

Before she could even settle down properly, Yan Rusheng suddenly sped off at an alarming speed.

Xuxu managed to hold on to her seat to keep herself from falling off just in the nick of time.

She got annoyed after getting over her shock. "Yan Rusheng, are you trying to scare me to death?"

Yan Rusheng glared at Xuxu through the rearview mirror. He looked glum with his lips pressed tightly together. He didn't say a word.

It was dark inside the car, and Xuxu couldn't see Yan Rusheng's expression at all. But she was certain that he was furious over something.

The explanation she had prepared earlier on, she swallowed it back.

They didn't speak in the entire drive. Once they reached home, Xuxu went back to her room right away.

She showered and slept.

Morning came and surprisingly, Yan Rusheng wasn't in the dining room. The table was empty as well. It made the room seem cold and lonely.

She guessed that Yan Rusheng must still be sleeping. He had been working late these few nights.

She was about to step into the kitchen.

Aunt Zhang intercepted her as she hurriedly said, "Missy, Third Young Master had just left. He said that we're only allowed to buy breakfast in the future and you're not allowed to do it at home."

There was a long pause...

Xuxu felt glum when she heard her. It was his decision not to enter the kitchen. But how could he insist and demand that of others as well?

This fellow's overbearing personality had elevated to new heights.

Forget it. It's a blessing in disguise if he forbade her to enter the kitchen. She was too lazy to cook anyways.

Xuxu drove the car out of the courtyard and dialed her assistant's number.

"Miling, I'm not coming to work in the morning, but I'll be around in the afternoon. Call me if there's anything urgent."

She instructed her and hang up.

She drove to a huge supermarket, bought several bags of snacks, and loaded everything in the car trunk.

She then drove to the suburbs.

It had been some time since she had visited the children and everyone was excited to see her. They crowded around her as they tried to hug her.

"Sister Xuxu, I miss you so much."

Little Huanhuan was the youngest, but she had managed to squeeze through the crowd to reach Xuxu. Her hands were coiled around Xuxu's thigh tightly as though she was afraid that someone might steal her away.

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#### **Chapter 444: Will She Be Able to Tie Him Down?**

Xuxu knelt down and kissed Huanhuan's chubby cheeks.

She was somehow caught in a trance as she looked into her pair of innocent-looking and sparkling eyes. She snapped out of it a moment later and smiled. "I miss you too. Did you behave yourself or were you naughty?"

"I'm the best-behaved," Huanhuan said unabashedly and proudly.

Xuxu stretched her hands and pinched her chubby cheeks. "Little lass, then you shall have a candy."

She stood up and unwrapped the bags of candy that she bought and started distributing them.

She absentmindedly watched the kids happily eat their candy; her eyes seemed to grow deeper the more she got lost in her thoughts.

The kids were still happily chowing down their snacks and had started to compare the flavor and design of their sweets with their friends.

Liveliness and innocence filled the whole place.

Xuxu couldn't bear to disrupt them, so she left quietly.

She met Matron Huang outside the entrance and said softly, "Matron Huang, I have things to take care of, so I need to leave early."

"Didn't you just get here?" Matron Huang said. "Don't you want to stay a little while more?"

Xuxu shook her head. "Tell them I'll drop by again soon."

She turned her head and glanced inside once more.

"Nowadays, it's rare to see a young person like you who are so patient towards kids." Matron Huang saw the longing in her eyes. After some careful deliberation, she continued, "You should have a child soon at this age. It will strengthen your marriage."

She didn't say more.

Xuxu pressed her lips and responded with an 'uh' firmly.

Would a child help to tie him down along with their marriage?

She bade Matron Huang goodbye and drove off. She switched on her GPS, and she soon found her destination.

The car stopped outside a farm with a courtyard that seemed like it was newly built. A tall wall surrounded the spacious courtyard, and in the middle of the yard was a two-story building.

The courtyard seemed empty and cold as though it was vacant.

The gates were locked, leaving Xuxu to scrutinize the place from the outside.

"Are you Miss Wen?"

A voice belonging to a middle-aged man sounded behind. She turned around and saw a man wearing a dark blue jacket smiling at her.

She smiled politely. "Yes, I am."

"Hello. I'm the owner of this house. My name is Zhao Hu." He extended his hand for a handshake at his introduction.

Xuxu shook his hand and said, "Hi, Mr. Zhao."

"Let me open the door and bring you in for a tour." After exchanging greetings, he took out the keys and opened the courtyard gate.

Xuxu stepped into the courtyard and walked around the house which stood in the center. The courtyard was more spacious than it looked like from the outside.

After the tour around the courtyard, Mr. Zhao opened the door of the house.

Xuxu took a tour of the entire house including the second floor.

The house was empty, with just a sofa in the living room and an old TV.

After the short tour ended, Zhao Hu surveyed her expression and asked, "How was it, Miss Wen?"

Xuxu remained nonchalant without expressing any emotions.

“I will contact you once I’ve considered.”

Zhao Hu nodded. “Alright. I’ll wait for your confirmation.”

Deep down, Xuxu liked the house very much. It was designed spaciouly enough, an ideal place for an orphanage.

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#### **Chapter 445: It Wasn’t His Voice**

As long as she was able to change Yan Rusheng’s mind.

As she drove back to the city, she had been thinking hard of ways to change his mind about the bidding for the land. She knew he certainly wouldn’t change his mind so easily.

Xuxu went straight to his office.

She rapped on the door and when there was no response, she decided to barge in.

Qiao Jian made his presence at the right time. “Sister Xuxu, President Yan just went to Country Y.”

“*Went to Country Y?*” Xuxu was startled. She then turned around and looked at Qiao Jian. “When did he leave?”

Qiao Jian responded, “I just sent him to the airport. His dad seems to have fallen seriously ill.”

“What?!” Xuxu was visibly anxious. She then hurriedly fumbled for her phone in her bag and saw that there was an unread text from Yan Rusheng.

*“My dad had a heart attack, so I’m flying to Country Y immediately. Call me if you need me and take good care of yourself.”*

She called him right away after she read the text.

But there was no response. The flight must have already taken off already.

Xuxu was already worried about her father-in-law’s condition, and it made her even more anxious when she couldn’t reach Yan Rusheng. So she promptly dialed Mu Li’s number instead.

“Hello, mother.” Once Mu Li answered the call, Xuxu asked her, “What happened to father?”

Mu Li said, “He’s getting ready for an operation.”

Mu Li sounded far from her usual cheerful, energetic self.

When she heard about her father-in-law’s condition, she got even more anxious. “I’ll book an air ticket right away.”

Mu Li stopped her. “Your first uncle and Third Yan are already here. You should stay at home and wait for our news. The company is so busy during this period, and if you come here as well, I’m afraid that things would go out of hand.”



Although she knew that Mu Li was right, Xuxu hesitated. The end of the year usually was the busiest time of the calendar.

If both Yan Rusheng and her weren't around in the company, then the working staff won't be able to proceed with their projects.

She paused and continued, "Then let me know if there are any updates."

For the whole day, Xuxu was worried about her father-in-law. She had wanted to call Mu Li for updates, but she was afraid that she might add on to her anxiety.

So she kept calling Yan Rusheng instead.

It was almost midnight when his phone was finally switched on.

Yan Rusheng answered with an exhausted and weak *'hello.'* He must have been extremely worried and anxious in the whole duration of his long flight.

When Xuxu heard his voice, she got emotional. "Ah Sheng, how's father's condition?"

Yan Rusheng replied, "I just met the chauffeur. He is having his operation in the afternoon."

"Okay. When you reach the hospital, send me a text."

"Okay. Sleep early."

How would she be able to keep her promise to Yan Rusheng, though? Her father-in-law's operation was in the afternoon in Country Y, that would mean that it would be happening at that moment, too.

She anxiously held on to her phone as she waited in her room.

The clock went ticking and after some time, she walked out of her room.

As she walked towards the staircase, she could see that the living room was pitch-dark. She switched on the staircase lights, and it illuminated the living room as well.

She descended the stairs and walked to Wang Daqin's photo. She gazed at her benevolent-looking face, and soon tears brimmed on her eyes.

*"Grandmother, you must bless Second Uncle so that he can have a successful operation."*

Xuxu prayed to Wang Daqin for her father-in-law. She stood there 'till her legs were numb before she decided to rest on the couch. She clenched the phone tightly in her hands.

She slowly drifted to sleep on the couch, and soon Aunt Zhang—who wakes up earlier than the rest—woke her up.

She was jolted awake, and she hastily glanced at the time. It was almost dawn, so she hurriedly dialed Yan Rusheng's number.

It had rung for some time before it got through. But the voice from the other end wasn't Yan Rusheng's voice.

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**Chapter 446: Can't Find Another Way to Vent Her Anger**

"Hello."

Xuxu froze and her phone almost slipped out of her hands. She wasn't able to respond for a long time.

The person on the other line couldn't hear her properly, and asked gently, "Is this Xuxu? Uncle had just finished his operation and his condition is stable. Ah Sheng just sent his mom back home to rest, and he forgot to bring his phone along."

"Alright, I got it," Xuxu replied coldly and was about to hang up.

She was trying to remain calm and composed, but her free hand was clenched tightly on her clothes.

At the very least, she needed the person on the other line to think so.

"Xuxu, I was in S city and heard that Ah Sheng's dad is going for an operation. That's why I came over to visit him."

That familiar female voice earnestly tried to explain to Xuxu.

Xuxu replied softly, "You don't need to explain. I understand."

She promptly ended the call.

She placed the phone down on the coffee table.

Xuxu rested her elbows on her thighs. She used both hands to cover her face as she tried to calm herself down.

Why was it so hard for her to take a step and fight for the person that she wanted?

Aunt Zhang walked towards Xuxu and noticed that something was wrong with her. She said softly, "Missy, are you feeling unwell? Why did you wake up so early?"

Xuxu took a deep breath and removed her hands away from her face—her eyes were bloodshot.

"I'm fine." She tilted her head down and shook lightly.

She stood up and slowly walked towards the stairs.

Fang Jiayin had informed her that her father-in-law's condition had stabilized, so there wasn't a need for her to be worried. Besides, a pile of work waiting for her.

Although she may not be the person who will stand next to him in the future to reap the fruits of their labor, she still needed to help him protect Flourish & Prosper, right?

That was the original intention for their marriage, and it was her responsibility.

...

Xuxu was exhausted after an entire day of work. She stood by the French windows in Yan Rusheng's office as she gazed outside. A gray mist seemed to have enveloped the surroundings.

Unconsciously, she had already finished a cup of coffee. She stared at her empty cup and turned around to walk towards the desk. As she sat, her tiny body nestled comfortably on his swivel chair.

She then busied herself with work once more.

It was to keep herself from letting her imagination run wild. Because the more she thought about it, the more pathetic and pitiful she thought of herself.

Time flies when one was occupied with work.

When Xuxu raised her head again, it was already past 10 p.m.

It was already morning in Country Y. Xuxu considered for a moment before dialing Mu Li's number.

After it got through, Mu Li's voice sounded over the line. "Xuxu, aren't you asleep yet?"

Xuxu asked, "How is Second Uncle?"

Mu Li replied, "The doctor said that he had stabilized. There is no need for you to worry."

Xuxu softly said 'oh' and pressed her lips as she was lost for words.

"Wen Xuxu, why can't I get through to you despite calling for so many times today?"

Suddenly a man's voice sounded, and the tone of his voice made Xuxu upset.

She replied coldly, "The reception is bad."

"Where have you been the entire day? Why is the reception bad?" Yan Rusheng asked, his voice laced with suspicions. "Did you block my number?"

Xuxu evaded his question. "Is there anything else?"

Well, she had indeed blocked his number.

She admitted that it was childish but other than doing this, she couldn't find another way to vent her anger.

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**Chapter 447: It Was Beneath Her Dignity**

She really had no other way to deal with Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng didn't press on regarding her phone number being unavailable. "I won't be going back these few days. Don't forget to attend the bidding on the 15th."

Xuxu really had the urge to ask him. Didn't Fang Jiayin inform him that she had called earlier this morning?

How could he be so bold and shameless to ask and instruct her instead?

But in the end, she didn't mention or ask anything. She said softly, "I got it."

...

Since Yan Rusheng wasn't at home, Aunt Zhang secretly made breakfast for Xuxu every morning.

Xuxu was drinking a glass of milk while reading the newspapers in the morning. As she read through an article, she mockingly smiled to herself.

*'Yan Weihong suffered a sudden heart attack and was hospitalized for an operation. Third Young Master flew to Country Y immediately and was reunited with his old flame as they accompanied his father. Meanwhile, his official spouse remained in the capital city to oversee company matters. Majority of the comments online have mocked Third Young Master for being a truly successful man. As he flaunts his relationship with his old flame in public, his wife remains faithful to him at home deeming him victorious. He is an excellent example of a modern man enjoying the joy of having several wives like men in ancient times.'*

Included in the article was a photo of Fang Jiayin and Yan Rushen waiting outside the operating theater.

She was blatantly ridiculed in the news article.

But it was the truth.

She sent Yan Rusheng a text. *'I didn't think that the paparazzi overseas were so professional. Congratulations. You're on the international news. If I decide to venture into the entertainment industry, I will definitely become famous with your help.'*

*"Fang Jiayin, no matter how innocent or naive you are, I really can't trust you anymore."*

It's not that Xuxu doesn't know how to resort to tricks, it's just that she felt that it was beneath her dignity.

After sending the text, she placed the phone down, crushed the newspaper, and then threw it into the trash can.

...

At a hospital in Country Y.

Yan Rusheng read the text that Xuxu had sent and immediately went online to search for the news article of him.

When he saw the article with Fang Jiayin, he began to read in detail. His gorgeous face fell instantly.

Even a fool could tell that someone was trying to spread rumors again.

He immediately called Fang Jiayin, and he coldly spoke when she picked up. "Let's meet and have a talk."

"Ah Sheng, I'm already back in the capital city," Fang Jiayin apologized and continued, "I saw the news as well, it's all my fault. I will handle this."

Her soft voice sounded humble.

A streak of suspicion flashed past Yan Rusheng's eyes. "What are you trying to do?"

"Ah Sheng, I'm sorry. I'll explain to you some other time."

Fang Jiayin hastily ended the call.

The call was disconnected, Yan Rusheng frowned upon this. He suspected that something was amiss.

He felt that Fang Jiayin sounded fearful over the phone, and it seemed like someone else was beside her.

He had no time to decipher Fang Jiayin's thoughts, and the most crucial thing right now was to explain and clarify to Wen Xuxu. Her text was full of scorn.

It seemed like she was really provoked and furious this time. And for the first time, after reading such an article, she had a huge reaction.

Deep down, Yan Rusheng was overjoyed. He decided to call Wen Xuxu again.

But her line was still unavailable, and he reached her mailbox instead.

He was quite certain that Wen Xuxu had blocked his number, and he turned annoyed in an instant.

*"This dumb woman."* How dare she blocked his number.

He glanced at the time, and she should be at home at this hour.

Yan Rusheng pondered for a moment before calling back home. Aunt Zhang picked up and informed him that Xuxu had just left.

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#### **Chapter 448: Stop Texting Me**

He wasn't sure if she had indeed really left the house. Even if she was in cahoots with Aunt Zhang, there was nothing he could do about it right now.

...

The moment Wen Xuxu reached the office's entrance, a strong and aromatic fragrance of roses assailed her nostrils.

She scanned her surroundings to look for the location of the roses. "Who is so blissful to receive roses early in the morning?"

Wang Xiaoya, who was always on top of things in the office, quipped, "Other than Sister Xuxu, who else could it be?"

Xuxu was surprised. "Me?"

"99 passionate and fiery red roses early in the morning. We are all going crazy with envy."

Wang Xiaoya continued with a pair of misty eyes and walked over to Xuxu's desk. She was holding a huge bouquet of red roses, and she lifted them up dramatically. "Dang, dang, dang..."

Xuxu widened her mouth, apparently dumbfounded. She strode quickly to her and swiftly sized up the roses. Puzzled, she asked, "Who sent this?"

"It's addressed to you, and you didn't know? So how would I know?"

“I think it must be President Yan.”

“It has to be! Other than President Yan, who would dare send our lady boss red roses?”

Everyone began to chime in, and they were absolutely sure that it was Yan Rusheng who had sent the roses.

Xuxu always thought that they were right; otherwise, who else besides Yan Rusheng would dare to send her flowers?

But at the same time, she could hardly believe that the bouquet was from Yan Rusheng. He had never sent a woman roses before, not even Fang Jiayin.

She didn't know that when he was dating Fang Jiayin years ago, he seemed to have never sent her flowers.

Xuxu paused for a moment before extending her hands to reach for the bouquet of roses from Wang Xiaoya. There were 99 roses, and it was quite a handful to hold them.

She placed her bag down and put the bouquet on her lap to look at it properly. There wasn't any card or message attached.

She became curious and looked around to face her colleagues. “Who received the flowers? What did the courier say?”

“The courier said that the roses were bought by a man online and he said to send it to Wen Xuxu of Flourish & Prosper's Office of the President. The identity of the man is anonymous.”

Seemed like the mysterious guy didn't want her to know who he was.

*Hmph* . Since he wanted to remain anonymous, then she shall remain cool about this matter.

Xuxu bent down to look for a place to place the bouquet. She stood up with her cup and went to the pantry to get some warm water.

When she got back to her seat, her cell phone's screen was lit up. She glanced at it, and there was a text from an unknown number.

*'Stupid woman, have you received the roses? Still angry?'*

Based on the words 'stupid woman' alone, Xuxu had already guessed who the mysterious man was.

There wasn't anyone else who addressed her as 'stupid woman' except for Yan Rusheng. Indeed, it was this fellow.

Unconsciously, the corners of her mouth curled slightly up, and she reached for her phone. She replied, *'Who are you?'*

She decided to feign ignorance about his identity.

*'Seems like you are getting bolder now. How dare you block my number and still ask who I am?'*

Xuxu chuckled as she held her phone and typed swiftly. 'If you don't reveal your identity, then stop texting me.'

He replied almost instantaneously. *'It was a coincidence meeting Fang Jiayin at the hospital as she was there for a checkup too.'*

Was he trying to clarify? Xuxu pretended to be unruffled by the article although deep down, she wanted to hear his explanation. She typed, *'You don't have to explain to me. It has nothing to do with me.'*

Yan Rusheng texted, *'Pretentious stupid woman.'*

And he followed up with another text. *'If you really want to enter the entertainment industry, I'll make sure you are on the news every day.'*

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#### **Chapter 449: Third Master Sending Roses For The First Time**

Xuxu retorted, *'You're used by too many people. I don't want you!'*

Yan Rusheng replied, *'How dare you despise me!'*

Xuxu was trying to imagine Young Master Yan's expression right now. He must be seething with anger.

She was delighted as she continued to visualize his expression.

Her phone suddenly rang. Xuxu stretched her hand to receive the call. "Hello, it's Wen Xuxu."

After she hung up, she saw that Yan Rusheng had sent her several more texts.

The content of the texts was the same. *'Stupid woman, how dare you ignore my texts.'*

Xuxu rolled her eyes at the phone. This arrogant fellow! So what if she refused to reply to his texts? Why does she have to reply with urgency when he calls her?

She took her time before replying to his text. *'Fang Jiayin needs you. Shouldn't you rush over?'*

Yan Rusheng typed. *'You're jealous, I get it. You don't have to reiterate with every text.'*

He sent another text promptly. *'Every time I meet here, it's really a coincidence. Would you believe me if I explain to you?'*

Xuxu replied, *'No.'*

Actually, she believed that they had met by coincidence the past few times. But what about exchanging Chen Yuxi for Zhou Tong?

But she was most surprised that he was willing to clarify.

*'What do you want? Why did you do so much for me? Why did you send me roses?'*

She really wanted to know, and she hoped that he would say it.

Yan Rusheng answered, *'Because I love you.'*

However, when Xuxu saw the words, she surprisingly didn't feel anything. Her first instincts were to brush it off like she didn't believe him.

She said, *'Yan Rusheng, can we have a proper talk?'*

Yan Rusheng replied, *'After I'm back.'*

Xuxu read the last text and didn't reply anymore.

Xuxu was fully immersed in the scent of the roses the entire day.

It was really hard to carry such a huge bouquet. After work, she still brought it back home.

This was the first time Yan Rusheng had sent her flowers and also the first time that he had sent roses to a woman. Perhaps there wasn't any special meaning, but to her this significance was paramount.

When she reached home, she requested for a vase from Aunt Zhang and put the roses in her bedroom.

Xuxu finally had a good sleep that night with the aromatic smell of roses.

...

She caught the scent of roses the next morning when she stepped into the office.

She merely thought that it was the residual smell of the roses from yesterday and ignored it.

"Sister Xuxu, you are making us all green with envy!"

Wang Xiaoya rushed towards her with a mysterious and cheeky smile.

Xuxu frowned and looked at her. "What happened again?"

"Today it's another 99 passionate and fiery red roses..." Wang Xiaoya pointed at Xuxu's desk.

Xuxu hastened her footsteps towards her desk, and indeed, another huge bouquet was lying on it.

The corners of her mouth twitched involuntarily.

This crazy fellow was addicted to sending her flowers.

The bouquets must be really expensive. But did he really think that it was a good idea to waste money like this?

Xuxu carried the roses and inched her nose forward to smell it. The fragrance filled the entire room, and her face lit up with a blissful smile.

She placed the roses back gingerly on an empty spot on her desk.

She rummaged in her bag for her phone and sent Yan Rusheng a text. *'Congrats, I've unblocked your number.'*

After sending the text, there wasn't any response.

Xuxu started to get busy once more and forgot about the text. During lunch, she grabbed her phone and Yan Rusheng had already replied.



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

### **Chapter 450: Within Two Days, You Have Already Yielded To Me?**

*'So, you are as superficial as those women. A shallow dumb woman!'*

She read the text sent by Yan Rusheng and frowned and queried him disapprovingly, *'In what way am I shallow?'*

Yan Rusheng replied her instantly, *'Roses are so common and yet you liked them so much. So you must be an intolerably tasteless person.'*

Xuxu was speechless.

She rebutted him, *'Since you know it's so common, then why did you send them? You are even more tasteless.'*

Yan Rusheng replied, *'I'm just trying my luck and to my surprise, within two days, you have already yielded to me.'*

Xuxu was speechless... again.

Did he mean that she had forgiven him too soon?

What exactly was going on in this fellow's mind? How she wished that she could rip open his brain to take a peep.

*'Wen Xuxu, it's pouring over here in Country Y.'* Yan Rusheng texted all of a sudden.

Xuxu merely replied with an *'Oh'*. She thought that when Yan Rusheng talked about the weather all of a sudden, he was preparing for what he was going to say after that.

But after waiting for quite some time, he didn't send over any further text. She grew impatient and asked, *'So?'*

Yan Rusheng responded with another text. *'Nothing. I just wanted to tell you that it's pouring over here.'*

There was a long pause...

Xuxu nearly spits her saliva onto her laptop screen.

...

Over the next, few mornings, a bouquet of roses would be waiting for Xuxu in the office.

And her mood got better and better each day.

Although Yan Rusheng had a sharp tongue, she admitted that he always nailed it to the point. Indeed, she couldn't resist his daily bouquet of roses and caved in.

It was another huge bouquet today. Xuxu had just sat down at her desk when she received a text on her phone. As expected, it was from Yan Rusheng.

*'Dumb woman, I've added one more stalk of rose today. Don't forget to go for the bidding at 1 p.m. today.'*

Xuxu was reading intently in the first part of the text and neglected what he said in the second half.

*“Added one more stalk today?”*

She turned and looked at the bouquet placed next to her feet. It was impossible for her to count and verify all the roses in the bouquet. So she just let it be if that’s what he said.

Xuxu retracted her gaze and looked at the calendar on her desk. It was the 15th of the month.

She pursed her lips and was secretly glad that Yan Rusheng wasn’t in the capital city at the moment.

By the time he returned, everything would have been cast in stone. At the most, he would fly into a rage but wouldn’t possibly kill her.

After mulling over it, Xuxu reached for her cell phone and dialed Zhao Hu’s number.

*“Mr. Zhao, let’s meet for lunch at 1 p.m. today and sign the contract.”*

She arranged to meet Zhao Hu for lunch at a Chinese restaurant near her office since she was too held up by her work.

All the terms and conditions had been clearly understood and discussed, and the contract was successfully signed.

After lunch, Xuxu came out of the restaurant and headed straight back to the office.

As it was lunchtime, the office lift operation was extremely busy transporting people up and down.

Xuxu stuffed her hands in the pockets of her cardigan and looked down at her feet.

*Ding.*

The lift arrived. She lifted her head and saw two familiar faces looking at her.

They were definitely not Flourish & Prosper’s employees.

Xuxu was dumbstruck. The two persons walked out of the lift and smiled at her. *“Xuxu.”*

*“Miss Fang.”* There was a distant smile on her face.

She changed the way of addressing her and no longer called her *‘Jiayin’*.

*“I accompanied Zhou Tong to pick up something.”* Fang Jiayin pointed to the Zhou Tong, who was next to her.

She wore a faint smile on her face and her voice was soft and gentle as usual. She seemed not to have taken notice that Xuxu had deliberately distanced herself from her.

Xuxu conveyed her meaning more apparently and said, *“Miss Fang, please take care. I won’t be seeing you out.”*