

## Elite Doting 451

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#### Chapter 451: Who Won?

After that, she raised her feet and was about to enter the lift.

Fang Jiayin stretched out her hand and tugged at her blouse lightly. She whispered, "Xuxu, are you still angry?"

Xuxu turned her head and smiled coldly at Fang Jiayin. "Miss Fang, you are so strange. What's it got to do with you whether I am angry or not?"

Before this, she felt that she was cultured and fragile, but in reality, she was brave and candid.

Her impression of Jiayin wasn't exactly pleasant, but neither did she harbor any ill feelings towards her.

But now, she could be wrong. Fang Jiayin seemed to give her a feeling that she's a white lotus who seemed pure on the surface, but was twisted and dark on the inside.

Fang Jiayin continued to speak softly, "Let me explain. I happened to be in S City and heard that uncle was undergoing an operation. Hence, I went over to visit him."

"You've said before that you have no intention of turning back when you chose to let him go. But I can't seem to see this," Xuxu answered sharply. "Instead, what I witnessed was time after time you appeared before Yan Rusheng and me to make your presence felt."

She could no longer believe that Fang Jiayin had no more feelings towards Yan Rusheng.

She even suspected that there was more to it than meets the eye when she left Yan Rusheng.

Now that she's back, she wanted a reconciliation with him.

Fang Jiayin hung her head even lower. "I know you are disturbed by my presence."

She appeared awfully pathetic.

However, Xuxu didn't feel sorry for her at all. "Since you are aware, then stay away from us."

Being kind to someone brought disservice to oneself.

Vying wasn't her style. Other than Yan Rusheng, she couldn't care less about any other things, and yet people had been taking advantage of this to achieve their goals.

And this didn't rule out the possibility that Fang Jiayin was one of such people.

If it wasn't because of the news in Country Y, she would restrain herself and would tolerate it.

Fang Jiayin remained silent despite Xuxu rallying her up against the wall. Zhou Tong, who was observing the entire incident couldn't stand to watch it any longer. "Miss Wen, Jiayin is gentle and quiet by nature. So please don't be too overbearing."

Wen Xuxu shot a glance at her and ridiculed her, "This is Flourish & Prosper. Miss Zhou, who do you think you are?"

She didn't bother to haggle with her when she deliberately provoked her on the past few occasions. She believed what the media had reported, that she had no status in the Yan family and was a pushover who was easily manipulated by people.

Hence, Zhou Tong didn't expect Xuxu to rebut her in the presence of the Flourish & Prosper's employees.

Her face turned red from embarrassment and she couldn't find her words to refute Wen Xuxu.

After taking one more look at them, Xuxu entered the lift without talking further. She pressed the lift button, and the door closed. She heaved a long sigh of relief.

She mulled over what had happened. Was she too harsh?

She felt like one of those evil women characters depicted in novels, those who threatened and scared off the true love of the male lead behind their backs.

No, she wasn't one of those.

To prove that she wasn't one of those evil women characters, Xuxu sent a text to Yan Rusheng the moment she stepped into her office.

'I ran into your ex-girlfriend at our office lift lobby a moment ago, and I had a showdown with her.'

After the message was sent out, a reply came after a long wait. Yan Rusheng returned a voice message instead.

"So who won?"

His voice sounded lazy and hoarse, and one could tell that he had just woken up.

It suddenly dawned on Xuxu that it was night time in Country Y and she must have woken him up from his slumber.

She pondered briefly and felt somewhat sorry. "Nothing much actually. Go back to sleep."

Yan Rusheng asked, "How's the bidding coming along?"

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**Chapter 452: Don't Be Smug**

Xuxu felt a sense of guilt. "Go back to sleep. We'll talk after you wake up."

Yan Rusheng sent another voice message to Xuxu right after. "Wen Xuxu, I want to hug you to sleep."

His sexy and lazy voice carried a tinge of childishness.

Xuxu faced darkened all of a sudden. This fellow was revealing his true colors again.

But his voice was inexplicably charming. She couldn't stop herself from listening to Yan Rusheng's voice message again.

"Wen Xuxu, I want to hug you to sleep."

After listening to it a second time, his childish voice revealed a tinge of tenderness that titillated her heart and she blushed.

There was a long pause...

“Sister Xuxu.”

Qiao Jian’s voice sounded in her ears all of a sudden. Xuxu shuddered for a moment and hastily locked the screen of her cell phone. She raised her head and awkwardly looked at Qiao Jian. “Since when have you been standing there.”

Qiao Jian replied, “After you had listened to President Yan’s voice message.”

He stood upright and pursed his lips, obviously trying hard to refrain his laughter.

Of course, Xuxu wasn’t taken in by him. If it was after that, how would he have known that the voice message that she was listening to was from Yan Rusheng?

Her face turned even redder, and she cleared her throat. “What do you want?”

It was all Yan Rusheng’s fault for sending such an inappropriate voice message to her in broad daylight.

“I need your signature on this document.” Qiao Jian handed the document to Xuxu.

Xuxu reached out to receive it. “Alright.”

She scanned through the contents and signed on it before returning it to Qiao Jian.

“Sister Xuxu, I didn’t expect President Yan to behave coquettishly.” Qiao Jian walked over to Xuxu and bent over to whisper into her ears before receiving the documents from her and ran off.

Staring at the back view of Qiao Jian escaping, Xuxu was annoyed yet embarrassed.

Her prim and proper image in the eyes of her colleagues was going to be ruined by this hooligan.

Xuxu did not reply Yan Rusheng further.

As Young Master Yan had been disturbed from his sleep, he couldn’t return to slumberland anymore and kept harassing Xuxu with his text messages.

Her cell phone kept beeping intermittently, and Xuxu couldn’t concentrate on her work.

She knitted her brows and looked at the screen of her cell phone. Her heart was tickled, and she couldn’t refrain herself from picking up her cell phone to look through each of his messages.

She finally replied to him, *‘Yan Rusheng, can you stop it? How am I going to concentrate on my work if you keep disturbing me?’*

Yan Rusheng replied, *‘This goes to show that your heart is not on your work. Otherwise, you could have turned off your phone. Or mute it? Or throw your phone away?’*

There was a long pause...

As expected, when she gave him an inch, he wanted a foot.

'Don't be so smug.' Xuxu gritted her teeth and sent another reply to Yan Rusheng. She took his 'advice' and muted her phone, placed it on the table and turned her head away from it.

Frankly speaking, she felt fearful for not attending the bidding.

She looked at her desktop calendar. Her brows knitted together in worry.

But because of Flourish & Prosper's situation, she had to let down his good intentions.

After her cell phone was switched to a silent mode, Xuxu gradually began her work.

She worked non-stop 'till it was almost time to clock-off. Xuxu poured herself a cup of hot water and held it in her hand. She huddled in her swivel chair and looked at the French windows, blissfully enjoying the scenic winter view of the capital city.

Over the next few days, she spent her afternoons working in Yan Rusheng's office. As the environment was peaceful, her work productivity also soared.

It seemed that she had the thought of erecting a private office for herself too.

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**Chapter 453: Yan Rusheng and You Are Birds of a Feather**

*Knock knock knock.*

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. Xuxu turned around and whipped her head towards the door. "Come in."

The door opened, and Qiao Jian was standing at the entrance. "Sister Xuxu, if there's nothing else, I'll be knocking off soon."

Xuxu stole a glance at the time on her laptop, and it was already past 5 p.m. She nodded at Qiao Jian and said, "Alright."

After that, she moved her chair closer to the desk, put down her cup of water, and picked up her cell phone.

There was a long train of messages on her screen display which were all from Yan Rusheng. There were also a few missed calls.

She took a look at the messages from the Third Master Yan. Each one was a threat.

Xuxu curved her lips and lowered her gaze to the last message.

*"What shall I do now? I couldn't wait to embrace your stark naked body."*

There was a long pause...

See, he was at it again and this time, he was even more blatant and shameless. Xuxu's face turned darker than the bottom of a saucepan.

She ignored Young Master Yan's brazen messages and exited out of the chat. She went on to check on a couple of missed calls.

There were four missed calls. There was one each from Yan Rusheng and Jiang Zhuoheng, and two from Zhou Shuang.

When she saw Zhou Shuang's number, it dawned on her that they had not seen each other for a long time already. Since the speeding incident, Zhou Shuang has not contacted her.

Ever since she returned to the country, the girl had been so unpredictable. She's either bothering her on a daily basis or go on a disappearing act.

As she thought about this, she dialed Zhou Shuang's number and pressed the speaker button.

After a few rings, someone picked up the call. "You've finally returned my call. Otherwise, I would have to make a trip to your office to look for you."

As Xuxu had anticipated, Miss Zhou's voice was bursting with energy as usual. As the call was on speaker mode, she reckoned that everyone outside the office could hear her.

She knitted her eyebrows and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Shall we meet?" Zhou Shuang asked in response.

Xuxu was confused. The latter suddenly sounded anxious over the phone, and it made her think that something grave had happened. She replied in annoyance, "Not going to meet up."

The last time they met, they ended up at the police station, and so she didn't want to meet her again this time.

Zhou Shuang broke into a cynical smile. "I heard that your man's not home lately. So shall we make use of this opportunity to go on a hot date?"

Xuxu's face darkened. "I find that you and Yan Rusheng are birds of a feather."

Both are downright hooligans.

"Let's hang up. Goodbye!"

Without giving Zhou Shuang a further chance to talk, Xuxu ended the call. She recalled Jiang Zhuoheng's missed call alert, and deliberated for a moment before dialing his number.

Someone answered the call the moment it got through. It was Jiang Zhuoheng's warm and gentle voice. "Xuxu."

"Ah Heng, I'm sorry to have missed your call. My phone was on a silent mode," Xuxu briefly explained.

Jiang Zhuoheng replied, "I just wanted to find out how you have been doing recently."

Each time she heard Jiang Zhuoheng's tender voice, her heart was heavy and filled with pain.

What should she do so to make Ah Heng give up? She badly wanted for him to let go, but she felt that she's not fit to say that to him.

She pretended to answer in a light-hearted manner. "I'm doing well."

"I see," Jiang Zhuoheng lightly answered.

All of a sudden, there was silence between them. As the seconds ticked by, Xuxu held on to the phone and could hear Jiang Zhuoheng's breathing on the other line.

Jiang Zhuoheng suddenly opened his mouth. "I went to the orphanage two days ago. Matron Huang said that you had also visited them a few days back too."

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#### **Chapter 454: Why Did You Call My Name?**

At the mention of the orphanage, Xuxu couldn't wait to pour out her worries to Jiang Zhuoheng. "Yes, the government is pressing us to relocate the orphanage. I was scouting for a suitable place and dropped by to visit the children at the same time."

Jiang Zhuoheng responded, "Don't be too anxious because there's no need to relocate the orphanage."

Without taking his words to heart, Xuxu smiled and replied, "How could it be possible? The government has been pressing us on this matter countless times."

Jiang Zhuoheng replied cautiously, "I'm just saying that there might be a possibility, so don't worry too much about it."

"Let's not talk about this anymore." Xuxu diverted the topic. "Have you been busy lately?"

It's been too long that they had a good chat. Each time they ran into each other, it was under awkward circumstances, and the usual greeting would seem like a grave sin.

This time, though, they had a hearty chat.

When Xuxu arrived at the office that morning, the strong rose scent permeated the air. She felt engulfed by a romantic atmosphere.

As it was only a few more days to the Christmas event, Xuxu was swamped with work.

All of a sudden, a notification popped on her phone. She took a glance, and without a doubt, it was from Yan Rusheng.

She was typing away on the keyboard with one hand and used the other hand to open up the message. "Wen Xuxu, it suddenly occurred to me that you have not addressed me as '*husband*' since the day we got married."

There was a long pause...

"*What the heck?*" She was working her socks off, and there he was, idling overseas and had nothing better to do.

Xuxu was fuming. "I heard from Aunt Mu Li that Second Uncle is recovering well. So can you get yourself home?"

Yan Rusheng texted: "*Why can't you just say 'Ah Sheng, I missed you. Can you come home soon?' You are just being coquettish by pretending to be reserved.*"

Xuxu was speechless...

She couldn't help but feel that there was a major communication barrier between them.

She locked the screen of her cell phone with no intention of having any further conversation with Young Master Yan. Unexpectedly, her cell phone rang. 'Yan Rusheng' showed up on her caller ID.

Xuxu furrowed her eyebrows and answered the call reluctantly.

"When will we know the result of the Haicheng City land bid?"

Yan Rusheng's first words were regarding the outcome of the land bidding in Haicheng City.

Xuxu felt a sense of guilt, and answered timidly, "It's still early."

If Yan Rusheng found out that she had given up on the bidding, he would definitely fly into a rage. As he's currently overseas accompanying her father-in-law, she didn't want to let him know for the fear of affecting his mood.

She'll let him slaughter her when he's back.

Yan Rusheng replied, "I'll give a call to District Head Jia to find out."

Xuxu panicked. "You don't have to. I'll give a call to him instead in a short while. You rest easy and take good care of father. You finally had a chance to accompany him, so don't worry about work."

"Wen Xuxu, you really are becoming more understanding." Yan Rusheng's voice was filled with a subtle trace of affection. "Actually, there wasn't a need to ask as I've already put everything in order before I left. Once the document is submitted, Flourish & Prosper will definitely win the bid."

"Mm." Xuxu gradually lowered her eyes. As she heard Yan Rusheng sounding so confident and enthusiastic, she felt sad.

"Regarding the matter that I've spoken to you earlier, what's your consideration?"

Xuxu was puzzled. "Which matter?"

Earlier, when he opened his mouth, he only spoke about the bidding. What else did he say?

Yan Rusheng slightly coughed. It seemed that he was embarrassed to say it again and took a while before speaking softly, "Call me. Huh?"

Xuxu suddenly recalled the text message that he had sent and blushed. He spoke in a hushed tone, "We'll talk when you return."

Both of them felt embarrassed over the phone and the atmosphere turned ambiguous gradually.

"Wen Xuxu, why did you call my name when you were unconscious that time?"

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**Chapter 455: President Yan is Gracious and Generous**

After a while of silence, Yan Rusheng's deep voice sounded again, and he was full of expectations.

"I..." Xuxu bit her lips and couldn't quite speak. "I'll tell you after you're back."

“You’re shameless.”

Yan Rusheng suddenly chided her, and Xuxu got annoyed. “How am I shameless?”

Yan Rusheng scoffed at her, “You wanted to force me to go back earlier, but you’re not admitting.”

Xuxu twitched her mouth and without a word, she hung up.

This arrogant fellow, he shall continue being smug all by himself.

*“Why did you call my name when you were unconscious that time?”*

Xuxu held on to her phone absentmindedly as she repeated Yan Rusheng’s question.

She stared at her feet as she smiled bitterly.

*“Ah Sheng, if you only knew how many times I’ve dreamt of me wearing a wedding gown and walking down the aisle with you. Would you have ridiculed and laughed at me?”*

...

Capital City’s airport.

It was dusk, and the sky was tainted red by the setting sun. The airport was bustling and crowded as it was near the festive periods of Christmas and New Year.

Yan Rusheng came out of the terminal and saw Qiao Jian who had come to fetch him. He passed him his bag and asked, “You didn’t tell her about my return right?”

As Qiao Jian shook his head, he solemnly swore, “President, I swear that I didn’t tell lady boss anything at all.”

Yan Rusheng nodded in satisfaction.

He strode towards the car with hurried and excited footsteps.

“President Yan.”

Someone called him suddenly, and he halted his footsteps. He made a side glance.

A bald man was ardently walking towards him. “It’s indeed really you.”

Yan Rusheng looked at him with a slightly cold and haughty look. “Secretary Liu.”

His voice was cold. The expression in his eyes was the same as well.

Secretary Liu was holding a black briefcase, and he was full of smiles as he stood in front of Yan Rusheng. “I just came back from a meeting in another county. You must have just arrived, I presume?”

Yan Rusheng coldly glanced at Secretary Liu, and there was a hint of contempt in his voice. “Secretary Liu is really observant. Nothing can escape your eyes.”

“Oh.” Secretary Liu heard him, and his body trembled slightly. He hastily averted his eyes from Yan Rusheng’s face and didn’t dare to meet his eyes again. “I only heard that you were overseas. I wasn’t too sure.”



“Since you’re busy, I shall not delay you any further,” Yan Rusheng casually said. He then turned around.

Secretary Liu looked at him with a devious and sly gleam in his eyes. Trying to sound puzzled, he asked him, “Some time back, you’ve inquired me regarding the land in Haicheng City. But why didn’t Flourish & Prosper participate in the bidding?”

Yan Rusheng heard him and stopped in his tracks. He stared at him with misgivings. “Secretary Liu, do you mean that Flourish & Prosper didn’t bid for the land?”

Secretary Liu nodded profusely. “You’re right.”

“That’s good.” Yan Rusheng clenched his hands tightly in his pockets. He had a slight smile on his face. “I didn’t feel like acquiring the land anymore. After all, Flourish & Prosper is already at the top of the game and we can’t possibly swallow the entire pie all by ourselves. We should let others have a taste of it as well, right?”

Even if he was at the brink of exploding, he still managed to control his emotions well. There wasn’t a hint of emotion on his face, and Secretary Liu couldn’t detect anything as well. He glanced down with suspicion.

After a brief moment, he smiled and lavished fawning words on him. “President Yan is gracious and generous.”

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#### **Chapter 456: You've Learned How to Lie**

Yan Rusheng looked at that superficial smile on Secretary Liu’s face and he felt disgusted. He ignored him and strode off towards his car.

The lights were lit along the way back to the mansion. When the butler saw the car coming, he immediately opened the courtyard gates.

The car swerved and entered the courtyard and stopped outside the steps.

A man alighted from the car. He straightened his back and then glanced at the door. Gloom seemed to be cast on the exquisite features on his gorgeous face.

“Third Young Master.” The butler hurried towards him with a smile.

Yan Rusheng replied coldly, “Is Wen Xuxu back?”

The butler answered, “Missy just got home a while ago.”

Yan Rusheng promptly strode towards the doors and opened it to enter the house.

There was a huge difference in the temperature between the house and outdoors. He started to unbutton his coat as he changed out of his shoes.

“Hahaha, they are so funny.”

Laughter was coming from the living room. Yan Rusheng knitted his eyebrows tightly to this. He peered inside, towards the sofa.

Wen Xuxu was wearing a pink fluffy pajama as she sat cross-legged on the sofa. She was laughing as she held a bowl of fruits in her hand.

She just showered so her hair was still damp. It tumbled loosely on her back, and along with her pink fluffy pajamas, she seemed like a child.

Aunt Zhang was laughing together with her.

Yan Rusheng's expression turned even icier and his hands were clenched tightly into fists. He stormed angrily into the living room.

His aura was too overwhelming, that even Aunt Zhang and Wen Xuxu immediately sensed his presence almost immediately from where they were seating. They turned their heads around.

Xuxu saw him and her jaw dropped slightly. "You... why are you back?"

Yan Rusheng was wearing a glum expression, but he ignored her and continued to march on. He walked past the sofa and never once paused on his steps. He went to the stairs.

"Yan Rusheng!"

Xuxu put on her bedroom slippers hastily and jumped up to catch up with him. She trailed after him and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

He didn't even call back to inform her that he was coming back. Now he ignored her and seemed so aloof. What happened?

Yan Rusheng finally paused and turned his head to look at Xuxu.

Normally when they stand side by side, the top of Xuxu's head would barely reach his shoulders. Now that he was standing a step higher than Xuxu, he was towering over her. From Xuxu's angle, he was peering at her from a lofty and overbearing position.

As she observed the cold and distant expression in his eyes, Xuxu shrunk back in fear. She had a shrewd hunch about why Yan Rusheng was so angry.

Someone must have informed him about the bidding.

If not, he wouldn't have ignored her and wouldn't seem so angry.

Yan Rusheng snorted coldly, "Wen Xuxu, you are really getting bolder and you've learned how to lie."

Indeed, he knew!

Xuxu bit her lips. "I..."

"What?" yelled Yan Rusheng at the top of his voice, cutting Xuxu's response. "Do you know how much effort and time I've spent on bidding for the land in Haicheng City?"

Xuxu shrunk even more and nodded meekly. "Yes, I know."

She already expected him to throw a tantrum over this matter, but she didn't expect it to be so sudden and abrupt. It had caught her completely off guard.

Yan Rusheng sneered coldly and lifted an eyebrow. "What do you know?"

Xuxu bit her lip and mustered all her courage to lift up her head. She looked at Yan Rusheng's face which had turned a delicate shade of green. She spoke a little louder, "But I had to think for Flourish & Prosper as well. Flourish & Prosper can't take the risk."

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#### **Chapter 457: Don't Behave Like a Woman**

Yan Rusheng became even more livid. "You don't know anything, so how would you know that Flourish & Prosper is taking a risk?! First Uncle's company is investing in Flourish & Prosper if we acquired that land. What risks am I taking?"

Xuxu widened her eyes in surprise, and for a moment her throat seemed to be choked with something. She couldn't utter a single sound.

First Uncle was managing a company that belonged to his wife. If Yan Rusheng had sought for First Uncle, it meant that he indirectly sought help from an outsider.

Usually, it was others who begged or tried to pander to him. He could even reject a major collaboration with Country Y without a second thought, and would even wait for the person to apologize to him first.

Now, he had gone to seek help from others... just for *that* piece of land.

"You don't trust me after all." Yan Rusheng's cold voice carried a tinge of disappointment.

He spun around after that and continued to ascend the stairs.

"Ah Sheng, it's not like that." Xuxu watched his retreating back, and suddenly she came back to her senses. She ran up the stairs in haste. Feeling anxious and at a loss for words, she extended her arms and embraced him from the back without thinking.

Yan Rusheng's body went rigid. All nerves in his body seemed to have tightened immediately at her touch.

Xuxu breathed deeply and expounded, "I wasn't aware that you went to First Uncle regarding the land. So I've found another location for the orphanage, and it's even better than the previous location."

Yan Rusheng turned his head and stared at her. "It's the fact that you don't believe in me."

He moved his hands as he tried to pry off Xuxu's arms away from his waist.

But to his surprise, her frail and tiny body was much stronger than it seemed. He didn't manage to pull her hands apart.

"Didn't you bid for the land to help me solve the problem of relocating Tiny Stars Orphanage? I've found a solution." Xuxu pressed her face to Yan Rusheng's back and tightened her grip around his waist.

She intended to act shamelessly with him.

She had already planned what she wanted to do.

She couldn't think of any way to appease him, and so like before, she shall act in the same way as he did.

Yan Rusheng spun his head around. He rolled his eyes at her. “Don’t think too highly of yourself. I’ve merely seen the potential for profit in that piece of land.”

Xuxu smiled. “I don’t believe you. You’re lying.”

If she wasn’t working in Flourish & Prosper, wasn’t working beside him and didn’t know the current situation in Flourish & Prosper, she might have believed that he was interested in that land because of its potential.

“Wen Xuxu, you’re really shameless.” While Xuxu was still talking, Yan Rusheng took this to his advantage to pry her arms apart. He then moved away quickly.

Xuxu went forward but failed to catch him.

She saw how Yan Rusheng had walked away, and she became troubled.

They had gotten along well these few days while exchanging texts. She knew he was still furious at the moment. Even though she had given up on the bidding for the sake of Flourish & Prosper, there was no denying that she had indeed lied to him. It was only right that he was angry with her.

The most pressing matter was to appease him right away.

Yan Rusheng didn’t come out of his room.

Xuxu couldn’t make him open the door, so she went back to her room to text him.

*“Don’t behave like a woman and lock yourself in the room when you’re angry.”*

*“Yan Rusheng, don’t you want to know why I’ve called your name while I was unconscious? Open the door and I’ll tell you.”*

She sent him several texts but Yan Rusheng didn’t reply at all.

Xuxu leaned against the headrest of the bed as she hugged her knees. There wasn’t any notification from her phone at all.

*“I can’t wait to hug you when you’re not wearing any clothes...”*

She suddenly recalled the text that Yan Rusheng had sent her two days ago, and she began to hatch a plan!

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#### **Chapter 458: Get Out**

Her eyes lit up with determination. She grabbed her phone and climbed off the bed. She opened her wardrobe and took out a set of black lingerie that she had bought recently. She went to the bathroom to change into it.

She stood in front of the mirror and put a hand on her waist as she tried to pose seductively. She snapped a few photos.

She carefully examined her sexy photos. Earlier on, she was quite decisive when she took the photos, but now that she was about to send them to Yan Rusheng, she began to hesitate.

After all, she wasn't such an open-minded person.

Xuxu bit her lips. After an intense struggle with herself, she firmly made up her mind and sent the photo to Yan Rusheng.

She went back to her bed, feeling extremely nervous and jittery after the photos sent.

She had no idea how Yan Rusheng would react after seeing the photo. Would he think that she was shameless or would it result to whatever result she had created in her mind?

But Yan Rusheng continued to be unresponsive.

She felt dejected and finally understood that pestering someone needed both talent and skills.

*Sigh.* Forget it. His anger would dissolve soon.

Xuxu heavily sighed inwardly. She stretched out her hand to put her phone on top of her bedside drawer. She turned off the lights and pulled the blanket over her.

She was swamped with work the entire day, and after a short while of letting her thoughts run wild, she fell into a deep sleep.

She woke up only when the alarm rang the next morning.

The moment she woke up, she opened the door and dashed out without even brushing her teeth. She went to Yan Rusheng's room and twisted the doorknob.

Somehow she knew that Yan Rusheng wouldn't be in his bedroom.

She pushed the door open, and just as she expected, his bed was neat and tidy. The room was clean, but it seemed rather cold as though no one slept in the room last night.

She sighed and closed the door feeling disappointed.

She washed up and went downstairs. Aunt Zhang informed her that Yan Rusheng had left.

It seemed like he was waging a silent war with her...

In the whole duration of the morning, she didn't see Yan Rusheng at all. After sending the photo to him last night, she was too embarrassed to knock on his office door.

She started regretting her out-of-the-blue decision that she had recently made. How could she even think that she'd be able to shamelessly seduce him with a sexy photo?

Xuxu pulled her hair out of frustration. This was the first time that they were separated for almost half a month, and it was the longest period ever.

He had sent her a bouquet of roses several days in a row, in a bid to win her over with his sweet and thoughtful gesture.

Just like what he had said, her defenses against him had crumbled. There were a few nights where she almost bought an air ticket on impulse to fly over to look for him.

She had finally waited till he returned, but she didn't even manage to have a proper look at him. She wondered if he had lost weight or not.

After lunch, Xuxu sat at her desk with a hand supporting her cheek. She stared in a trance at Yan Rusheng's office with a gloomy expression.

Suddenly the door swung open. Yan Rusheng's head popped out from the door and peeked outside towards Qiao Jian's desk. "Qiao Jian, come in for a minute."

He called Qiao Jian and went back to his office.

Xuxu summoned all her courage and scrambled inside. "President Yan, do you want a glass of water?"

God knows how hard it was for her to pander to someone.

Especially Yan Rusheng, the man whom she had absolutely refused to admit defeat ever since they were children.

She stood behind Yan Rusheng as her hands gripped her clothes tightly. She was slightly blushing as she bowed her head.

She felt embarrassed because of the sexy photo.

"Get out," said Yan Rusheng in a cold tone of voice. He was sitting on his luxurious swivel chair, and his face was void of emotions.

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

#### **Chapter 459: Easily Impatient**

Xuxu lifted her head. "Yan Rusheng, what should I do in order to appease your anger?"

She didn't have much experience trying to pacify a person.

Yan Rusheng raised his voice, "I asked you to get out."

Xuxu observed his expression, and it seemed to imply that he would be throwing stuff if she doesn't get out immediately.

She considered the possibility and decided to leave.

They remained in that state for the next two days.

There were two more days to Christmas. Xuxu was having a meeting with the team-in-charge and the invited guests for the upcoming event.

They had scheduled the meeting in the afternoon to fit the guest's schedule.

The company also included the planning of the annual meeting, which was a huge affair, on the agenda as well. Flourish & Prosper would be placing more emphasis on the annual meeting as well.

The preparation work was intensive, and there were many matters to be involved.

Xuxu went straight to the point and highlighted the main matters. She then allowed various departments to delegate jobs among themselves.

Since Xuxu was not the type to beat around the bush, meetings usually conclude in half an hour, while the longest one was an hour.

"You may all be dismissed," Xuxu informed everyone and began to pack her stuff.

Everyone stood up and left the conference room after packing their stuff.

"Miss Wen."

Xuxu was on the way out of the room when Zhou Tong, the guest for the event, intercepted her.

She didn't address her as 'Third Madam Yan' like how her manager did. Instead, she addressed her as 'Miss Wen'.

With an unhurried tone that was filled with contempt.

Xuxu halted her footsteps and spun her head around. Zhou Tong had already walked up to her. Xuxu raised a brow and asked, "Miss Zhou, is there anything else?"

Zhou Tong had her arms crossed as she stood in front of her. She began to flick her hair and smiled as she said, "Nothing much, I'm just wondering what kind of a woman you are."

Xuxu smiled icily. "Miss Zhou, you seem to have too much free time."

She turned around and continued on her way.

Much to her surprise, Zhou Tong followed her back to the President's office.

Xuxu sat down at her desk and stole a glance at Zhou Tong. Other than that, she ignored her presence.

She knew that she wasn't the one Zhou Tong was looking for.

All the colleagues in the office saw Zhou Tong, and they created quite a commotion. Some were excited, the rest were curious and they started whipping out their cell phones furtively to snap pictures of her.

Qiao Jian noticed Zhou Tong heading towards the office and stood up casually. "Miss Zhou."

Zhou Tong smiled at Qiao Jian. "Assistant Qiao, I'm looking for President Yan."

"Okay." Qiao Jian nodded curtly and turned around to walk to Yan Rusheng's office and knocked on the door.

"Enter." Yan Rusheng answered from his office.

Qiao Jian turned the doorknob to enter and came out almost immediately. He stood at the entrance and bowed lightly to Zhou Tong. "Miss Zhou, President Yan invites you inside."

"Thank you." Zhou Tong politely thanked Qiao Jian. She puffed her chest out with her chin raised. She walked into Yan Rusheng's office with a haughty posture.

Once inside, Qiao Jian closed the door after her.

*"Nothing much, I'm just wondering what kind of a woman you are..."*

Xuxu was reminded of the statement that Zhou Tong had made earlier in the conference room. It seemed to have a cryptic meaning.

She had a hunch that during their first encounter, her hostility towards her was because of Fang Jiayin.

She also guessed that the reason why she was here to look for Yan Rusheng was also because of Fang Jiayin.

If she was her old self, she wouldn't even be bothered to decipher a stranger's thoughts.

But now, she seemed to have become easily impatient, insecure, and more narrow-minded.

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

#### **Chapter 460: Is This Really Important to You?**

Zhou Tong was in Yan Rusheng's office for about 15 minutes. All the while, she maintained her haughty pose; chest and chin held high as she exited.

Soon, Yan Rusheng came out of the office with his blazer hanging on his arm, looking like he was heading out.

Xuxu watched as he walked out of her sight, and her eyes began to get sorrowful. She looked down and sighed quietly to herself.

How much determination must she take in order to take another step?

How much effort must she put in for her to enter his heart?

Yan Rusheng came back to the office before 3 p.m. and went straight to his office. He stayed inside for the rest of the afternoon.

The colleagues began departing one after another when it was time to knock off. Xuxu started feeling hungry and decided to call it a day.

She casually glanced at Yan Rusheng's office and clenched her hands tightly as if she was making a tremendous decision. After some hesitation, she mustered her courage and went to his office.

"Come in."

Yan Rusheng answered, and Xuxu pressed her lips tightly. She recollected herself before pushing the door.

The man inside had his head lowered in a pile of work. She said softly, "It's getting late, are you going home?"

"You head home first," Yan Rusheng promptly responded without even a glance at her.

The corners of Xuxu's mouth sank, and she responded with an 'oh'despondently. She left the room and shut the door after her.

Before she went to his office, she had intended giving him a hug, cling unto him by his neck to pacify him. If she took the initiative to apologize, would it resolve the misunderstanding?



But when she saw how he had his head buried in work without sparing her a glance, she found herself struggling for a good amount of time—and she just couldn't do it.

She knew exactly what was the reason for her reluctance. She had been too aloof and haughty towards him all these years. Suddenly, she had to transform into a docile and meek woman in front of him. She couldn't quite bring herself to do that.

Initially, she was really hungry but as she faced the food on the table, her appetite had vanished. She bolted down a few mouthfuls and left the dining table.

She walked out of the dining room and went to the sofa. She waited till it was half-past ten but Yan Rusheng was still nowhere in sight.

*Sigh.* She took a deep breath, put on her bedroom slippers, and went back to her room.

The next morning came, and Xuxu had no idea what time Yan Rusheng came home last night. Xuxu entered the dining room only to find him sitting at the table reading a financial newspaper and eating breakfast.

She was stunned for a moment. She strode across the room and asked, "What time did you come home yesterday?"

Yan Rusheng placed the newspaper down and smirked coldly. "Is this really important to you?"

Xuxu bit her lips and glumly said, "I waited for you till after 10 p.m."

She didn't have the heart to anything, not even watching her favorite drama. How could it be unimportant to her?

She sounded like she was complaining and Yan Rusheng knitted his eyebrows tightly. He coldly snorted. "Then should I be flattered?"

Xuxu walked to the opposite side of the table and remained standing.

She pouted as she pitifully gazed at the man who was full of sarcasm towards her right now. "Ah Sheng, can we stop being like this?"

She thought that even though he was furious with her, he would definitely understand the reason why she had made that decision.

Perhaps he could throw a really huge tantrum or maybe give her a severe punishment. At least it was better than him keeping a distance away from her and ignoring her presence. She was really at a loss.

Yan Rusheng spoke suddenly. "Do you know who the winning bidder of the piece of land was?"

Xuxu shook her head. "I don't know."

She had already given up on the bidding and naturally, she wouldn't be interested to find out who won the bidding.