

Elite Doting 461

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 461: Madam Yan Is Kind-Hearted

Yan Rusheng said, "The Jiang Corporation."

His shrewd-looking eyes surveyed Xuxu's face closely and intently at her every expression.

"The Jiangs?" Xuxu frowned. Baffled, she asked, "Jiang Zhuoheng's company?"

Yan Rusheng sneered and lifted an eyebrow. "If not which other Jiang corporation could have the ability to do that?"

Deep down, he heaved a silent sigh. Seemed like she was kept in the dark about this matter.

"I really had no idea," Xuxu gloomily replied with her eyebrows furrowed. She pulled her chair and sat down.

She picked up the cutlery and was about to start eating when a thought suddenly hit her. "Are you suspecting that I've given up on the bidding because I was aware of this matter?"

This fellow was really petty, he might really have assumed that she was aware.

Without any trace of emotion on his face, Yan Rusheng threw her a question, "Isn't it?"

As expected...

Xuxu rolled her eyes. "Yan Rusheng, can you stop being so petty? Doesn't this sound ridiculous?"

She lowered her head and began to eat.

"Don't fret, the orphanage might not have to be relocated."

Xuxu suddenly recalled what Jiang Zhuoheng spoke to her over the phone the other day.

She had no idea that the Jiang Corporation was bidding for that piece of land, so naturally, she didn't take his words to heart.

Her heart sank instantly. *"Did Ah Heng really bid for the piece of land because of Tiny Stars Orphanage?"*

Almost immediately she squashed the idea. No, he wouldn't. That piece of land was worth billions of yuan. The Jiang Corporation must have seen the investment potential in that piece of land as well.

After reassuring herself, Xuxu finally started on her breakfast.

Yan Rusheng was gazing at her and the expression in his eyes turned soft. The corners of his mouth subconsciously curled into a smile.

After breakfast, both of them went separately to work in their own cars.

Xuxu reached the office first but Yan Rusheng was nowhere in sight. When it was almost 11 a.m., there was still no sight of him anywhere in the building.

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"I'm looking for your lady boss Wen Xuxu. I'm her friend."

"Please hold on and I will inform her."

Yan Rusheng had just entered through the entrance and saw a middle-aged man standing in front of the front desk. He was holding bags of unknown stuff, and he heard him saying he was looking for Wen Xuxu.

He frowned and hastened his footsteps towards him. He stole a glance at the stranger and proceeded to question the receptionist, "What's going on?"

The receptionist replied promptly, "President Yan, this gentleman said that he is Madam's friend and he needs to meet her."

"*Wen Xuxu's friend?*" Yan Rusheng turned his head slowly to the middle-aged man, and his shrewd-looking eyes began to size him up from head to toe.

When did that stupid woman get to know this person? Why was he unaware?

The middle-aged man recognized Yan Rusheng and gave him a curt bow. "Hi, President Yan. I just came back from a work trip from X City, and bought back some of the local delicacies for Madam Yan."

He lifted the bags of stuff to show Yan Rusheng.

"*What's that? And there's a stench!*"

Young Master Yan, who was obsessed with cleanliness, caught a whiff of a pungent stench. He frowned and quickly took a step back. He continued surveying him from head to toe and asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm Zhao Hu," he replied instantly. "Madam Yan is kind-hearted, and she had helped me out of a fix. I'm very thankful to her, and I didn't know how to express my gratitude."

Yan Rusheng eyed him suspiciously. "What do you mean?"

That dumb woman had expanded her charity business? Even helping adults?

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 462: How Much Longer Does This Fellow Intend to Be Angry at Her?

Zhao Hu expounded, "Recently there were some issues with my company, and I've met some cash flow problems. I was urgently selling off one of my houses in the suburbs. That place is quite secluded and currently, there aren't any plans to develop that area. So no one was interested in buying the land for a long time. Fortunately, Madam Yan appeared and because of her help, my company managed to get out of the crisis. I'm extremely grateful to her."

"*I've already found a more suitable place.*"

Yan Rusheng recalled Wen Xuxu's words, and a smile flitted across his face.

After contemplating for a moment, he remained emotionless and only replied with a soft 'uh'. He glanced at the bags on the man's hands and continued, "I'll convey your message as she isn't in the office right now."

"I'll have to trouble President Yan then. This is something small to express my gratitude." Zhao Hu lifted his hands and presented the delicacies to Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng frowned immediately when he caught a whiff of the foul stench again. His face crinkled as he pinched his nose with his fingers.

"Oh god!" This fellow wanted him to hold these smelly bags.

He didn't want to linger any longer, so he stretched his hand and received the bags. "I got it."

"Thank you, President Yan. I'm leaving now." Zhao Hu bowed and turned around to leave.

Yan Rusheng looked down at the bags in his hand after Zhao Hu left the building.

"President Yan, Madam is in the office."

The receptionist spoke softly to remind him, and Young Master Yan glared at her. "If I say she isn't around, then she isn't."

The young receptionist shrunk back in fear and instantly bowed her head, and said no more.

"President Yan."

Yan Rusheng exited the elevator and strode into the office with heavy footsteps. Everyone greeted him promptly.

"President Yan." Qiao Jian was about to photocopy some documents when he saw Yan Rusheng. He glanced at the bags that he was holding. "What are those bags for?"

Yan Rusheng stole a glance at Wen Xuxu and a devious gleam streaked across his eyes.

He looked at Qiao Jian and said with an indifferent expression, "I picked these up outside. Everyone may choose something they like."

Then he stuffed the bags in his hands.

Qiao Jian hurriedly supported the bags with his hands, and a stench assailed his nostrils. He frowned and knew that Yan Rusheng was lying that he had picked up these.

President Yan would never take something that someone else had thrown away.

Yan Rusheng stuffed his hands back into his pockets after dumping the stuff to Qiao Jian. He walked rather gleefully back to his office.

Xuxu stood up and intercepted him mid-way. "Yan Rusheng."

Yan Rusheng nodded at her with a smile. "Wen Xuxu, you really have unique foresight and taste."

She had bought a house no one else had wanted.

When he heard Zhao Hu describing the place as secluded, and furthermore there weren't any plans to develop that area, he really had an impulse to slap him.

Was he implying that his wife was a fool?

Xuxu gazed at him, feeling puzzled. “What do you mean?”

He had sprung out a comment like that; why did she have unique foresight?

Yan Rusheng ignored and brushed her question aside. “Did you make the arrangements for the event tomorrow?”

Xuxu answered, “I’m going to the venue at 2 p.m. today.”

Yan Rusheng gave a vague nod and without another word, swept past Xuxu.

Xuxu gazed at him feeling frustrated. How much longer does this fellow intend to be angry at her?

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

Chapter 463: She Had Been So Initiative

She had been so initiative.

...

The Christmas event was going to be held at a large digital shopping mall. On the day of the event, many key representatives from the electronics products industry will be attending along with the media.

They had been busy with the preparations for this event for almost half a year.

After inspecting the place, Xuxu went to the hotel to check the venue for the annual meeting.

The buildings were near each other, and so she was able to reach the hotel in a few minutes.

She entered the majestic, grand-looking main hall of the five-star hotel, then proceeded to walk towards the direction of the stairs.

The annual meeting venue was going to be held on the second floor, which Flourish & Prosper had already booked.

The door to the meeting room was facing the elevator, and it was left ajar. From that view, one could see the events company was still decorating the hall.

“Line these balloons around the edge of the hall. We will be spreading the red carpet over here and will be placing the baskets of roses on both sides.”

The PR Department in-Charge was giving instructions as Xuxu walked in. Xuxu was startled as she surveyed the entire room. “Manager Wang, what’s going on? Why are there so many balloons?”

She looked at the PR Department Manager as she questioned him.

She had gone through the detailed plans regarding this event, and all these roses and red carpet weren’t part of the initial plans.

Manager Wang replied promptly, “President Yan came this afternoon and instructed us.”

Xuxu couldn’t quite believe what she had heard. “He came in the afternoon?”

“Yes,” Manager Wang promptly answered and proceeded elsewhere to direct the rest of the staff.

"So that fellow had been here the entire morning?"

Xuxu peered at the surroundings; it was filled with streamers and colorful balloons, and it made her confused.

This fellow had neglected the crucial and important work, instead, he came just to interfere with the event's decorations.

He must be out of his mind! Didn't he say that this kind of style was cliché and childish?

He had merely gone abroad for less than a month. Why did he become this childish?

The sun was already setting when Xuxu left the hotel. The whole city was bathed in bright city lights as Christmas was approaching. Shiny and twinkling Christmas trees adorned the streets.

Xuxu wrapped her coat tightly around herself as she walked on a bustling street. She was looking for food to warm herself up.

"Third sister-in-law."

She walked past a western pastry shop when a figure appeared suddenly in front of her and blocked her path.

She looked at the cheerful and bubbly girl. She smiled brightly at her. "Yishan."

Then she proceeded to scan the clothes that Yishan wore. She noted that she was wearing an apron from the western pastry shop. Xuxu was puzzled and asked her, "What are you doing here?"

Obviously, she knew that Miss Lu wasn't working at the shop.

Lu Yishan chuckled. "It's Christmas tomorrow. I'm making chocolate for my boyfriend."

Xuxu replied, "Couldn't you buy them at a supermarket?"

Lu Yishan frowned. "How can store-bought chocolates be compared to handmade ones? Chocolates represent overflowing and passionate love. I have to do it myself for it to be meaningful."

Chocolates represent overflowing and passionate love.

The advertisements only mentioned the delicious taste, it didn't say anything about love.

Xuxu was pondering over this when Lu Yishan suddenly grabbed her hand. "Third sister-in-law, why don't you make some yourself and give it to Brother Third Yan? Giving chocolate to a man is the best way for a woman to profess her love."

As she spoke, she dragged Xuxu towards the shop.

"Really?" Xuxu asked, "Why wasn't I aware of this?"

"Giving chocolate to a man is the best way for a woman to profess her love..." It was the first time she had heard of it.

Lu Yishan continued, "A man sends roses to a woman. A woman gives a man chocolates. Third sister-in-law, you really don't know romance at all."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 464: He Had a Hunch That It Was Way Longer Than That

Xuxu was dragged by Yishan into the pastry shop. The storekeeper was beaming on her feet and came to greet them. "Miss Lu."

Lu Yishan instructed her, "Give my third sister-in-law an apron. Also, prepare a set of ingredients and the necessary equipment for her."

Xuxu could barely utter a word.

Although her heart was already stirred by Lu Yishan's words. She was itching to give it a try.

"Chocolates represent overflowing and passionate love..."

"Ah Sheng, will you be able to understand?"

Xuxu was a fast learner, and she could pick up things easily. The storekeeper briefed her about the steps, and she managed to succeed at her first attempt.

She chose an ordinary mold in the shape of a heart.

She was very conscientious during every step of the chocolate-making process.

"Third sister-in-law, are you done? I'm going to put mine in the fridge."

Lu Yishan peeked over Xuxu's shoulders and this made Xuxu slightly tremble in shock. She hastily covered the chocolates in the mold and glanced at Lu Yishan. "I'll be done in a minute!"

"Ha! Seems like you're being secretive." Lu Yishan turned her head away. "I'll choose a box."

After Lu Yishan was gone. Xuxu placed her chocolate carefully inside the fridge.

She went to the storekeeper and asked, "How long will it take?"

The storekeeper replied, "Five to six hours."

"That long?" Xuxu frowned and deliberated for a moment. "I'll drop by tomorrow then."

At least she wouldn't need to hide the chocolate at home and furthermore, this shop was near the hotel.

"Third sister-in-law come and choose a box." Lu Yishan stood at the counter and waved at Xuxu eagerly.

Xuxu strode towards her and scanned the designs of the boxes. Then she smiled at Lu Yishan, "I think I'll skip choosing one today."

...

"Aunt Zhang, where are the scissors?"

Xuxu asked Aunt Zhang who was watching TV.

"I'll get them for you." Aunt Zhang rose and went to the kitchen. She found a pair and passed it to Xuxu.

"Why do you need the scissors? It's already late."

"I need to do something." Xuxu gave an enigmatic smile and took the scissors from her. Then she ascended the stairs with quickened footsteps.

Yan Rusheng heard movements from the study, and he peeked his head out. He was just in time to see Xuxu closing her bedroom door.

He furrowed his eyebrows and decided to leave his study. He paced to and forth outside Xuxu's room.

Why did she return to her room immediately after she had come home?

He went back to the study and glanced at his phone. There weren't any missed calls or unread texts from her.

He gripped his cell phone, feeling frustrated. He had spent so much effort on her, and she didn't even bother!

"Wen Xuxu, you're dead!"

...

The man stood in the center of the living room, in a formal suit. He stuffed his hands in his pockets, and he looked dapper and dashing.

His features were exquisite. He looked elegant and well-groomed.

His head was slightly bowed as Xuxu gazed at him from the second floor. She unconsciously entered a trance.

Suddenly, the man raised his head. His eyes were deep and piercing, and he gazed back at the woman.

She wore a white V-neck dress which ended at her knees. She draped a bright red coat over her gown and paired it with black leggings.

Her long locks tumbled beautifully past her shoulders. She had applied light makeup.

She appeared rather aloof and distant.

However, she suddenly smiled, and it seemed to dazzle Yan Rusheng in that split second. Surprise flashed past his eyes and he was entranced by her.

When exactly did this woman enter his heart?

Months ago? Or a few years?

No, he had a hunch that it was way longer than that.

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

Chapter 465: Miss Zhou, Are You Alright?

"Ah Sheng," Xuxu opened her mouth and called the man standing below.

Then she descended the stairs.

'Ah Sheng, wait for me.'

'Ah Sheng, do you think I look nice in this?'

'Ah Sheng, Ah Sheng, Ah Sheng...'

How long had it been since he heard her addressing him in that way? From her child-like voice evolving into a sweet, pure voice. All the way till now...

This woman—Wen Xuxu—had been beside him for more than two decades. Longer than anyone else in his life.

"I'm ready." Xuxu stood before Yan Rusheng.

He snapped out of his trance and gazed at her. He looked into her clear-looking and sparkling eyes, and he couldn't help but give her a gentle kiss on her forehead.

Then he put his hand around her waist and led her towards the main doors.

Xuxu's hands, which were hanging by her side, were clenched into fists. She tightened and loosened her grip hesitantly as her mind wildly raced.

She heard his deep voice above her. "Just do it if you're thinking of hugging me. I know that you have been longing for my body these few days."

Xuxu was dumbfounded.

She had indeed wanted to hug him but when she heard what he had said, the desire instantly vanished without a trace.

Yan Rusheng tightened his grip around her waist as he beamed brightly at her.

Xuxu lifted her head and stared at him. "You're not going to continue playing games with me?"

Before he answered, Yan Rusheng gazed at the sky. "The weather is good today."

If he continued playing with her, he was afraid that he might go overboard and produce disastrous results instead.

"Pfft!" Xuxu burst into laughter and punched him forcefully on his chest.

Both of them left the house in high spirits. The butler who stood near the gates peered at the sky, feeling gloomy.

Today's weather was so dreary and snowflakes were falling everywhere. " *What kind of good weather is this?!*"

...

Yan Rusheng held Wen Xuxu's hand as they entered the event venue.

Security measures were heightened at the venue, and security guards were stationed everywhere on the ground level of the mall.

"President Yan."

The minute they entered, someone came forward to greet them.

Xuxu felt that there were still plenty of smart and good-looking young people in the electronics industry.

The event this year was different from the previous years. Those who previously attended were mostly middle-aged men.

Xuxu followed Yan Rusheng around. Flourish & Prosper was the main organizer for this event, and as the host, they would need to entertain their guests.

The event started at 10 a.m. Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu stood on the stage to start the event officially as countless of cameras flashed at them.

Everyone noticed how they had their hands held tightly together.

Next, their VIP guest came on stage.

Zhou Tong wore a royal blue gown which accentuated and flaunted her voluptuous figure.

She went on stage and smiled at Yan Rusheng before turning around. While Xuxu was conversing with another celebrity guest, she took the opportunity to step in between Xuxu and Yan Rusheng, succeeding in separating them.

Yan Rusheng turned around and glanced at her, looking annoyed.

After that fleeting look, he suppressed his anger and continued to smile for the cameras.

Inviting celebrities to such events was to garner more publicity and attention. The task of the guests was to stand on stage and smile for the cameras. Not forgetting, they would need to mingle with the rest of the guests, too.

After the event, Zhou Tong smiled and bowed for the cameras. She proceeded to leave the stage.

Xuxu gazed at Zhou Tong's back and a streak of coldness flashed past in her eyes. She turned around and strode towards Yan Rusheng. "President Yan."

"Ahhh!!"

Zhou Tong gave a sudden shriek and she fell with a loud crash.

Xuxu spun around and saw the fallen Zhou Tong on the floor. She gaped in shock and bent down immediately. She extended her hand to pull her. "Miss Zhou, are you alright?"

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

Chapter 466: Unintentional

Everyone, especially the media, was flustered when the famous celebrity tripped.

Cameras flickered on and off with such intensity than ever.

As she laid on the ground, Zhou Tong lifted her head. Her eyes were blinded by constant flashing of lights, and her two hands were clenched into fists in fury.

"Get lost!"

Zhou Tong rejected Xuxu's help even though the latter haven't touched her.

Xuxu stumbled backward. Luckily, someone held on to her tightly just in time. "Be careful."

A pair of strong arms supported her slender waist. She took advantage of it and leaned even more for a short moment. A sly smile flitted across her face.

She then straightened her back and proceeded to help Zhou Tong again. She asked, "Miss Zhou, are you alright?"

"Why did you step on my gown?"

Zhou Tong was utterly embarrassed after she had fallen to the ground in front of everyone. She was livid with anger as she questioned and glared at Xuxu.

"I... Did I step on your gown?" Xuxu shook her head, feeling flustered. "I didn't. I really didn't!"

She glanced at her surroundings, then at the flashing lights with a pitiful and innocent expression, as though she was trying to seek help from the crowd.

"Miss Zhou, your gown is way too long. Even if Third Madam Yan stepped on it, it must have been unintentional."

"Yes."

Everyone agreed in chorus towards Wen Xuxu's claim.

How could they not remember who Wen Xuxu was? Even if they didn't witness the entire incident, since she was Yan Rusheng's wife, they would naturally flock to her side to support her.

A fool would only stand on the wrong side and offend Yan Rusheng.

Zhou Tong bit her lip. Her expression hardened. She glanced once more at Yan Rusheng.

Earlier on, she felt someone stepping on her gown which had caused her to fall. Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu were the only ones standing behind her.

Needless to say, she ruled out the possibility of Yan Rusheng stepping on her gown. So who else could it be other than her?

Yan Rusheng remained indifferent as he tilted his chin, not sparing her any glance.

"Then I might have tripped over your gown accidentally," Xuxu chimed in and apologized sincerely to Zhou Tong. "I'm terribly sorry."

Zhou Tong glared at her innocent expression. Hatred was evident in her eyes, but she knew that it wasn't the right time for her to flare up.

She could only accept her fall with grudges.

With enough inward deliberation, she pulled a smile and directed it to Xuxu. She decided to chide herself, "I was too angry when I fell earlier on. I must have wronged Miss Wen so I hope you don't take it to heart."

"Miss Zhou, you're too kind," Xuxu blamed herself instead. "I wasn't being careful and caused you to fall before so many reporters and guests."

If she didn't mention about the reporters and guests, Zhou Tong would have been able to suppress her anger. Now, she was going mad with anger and hatred that she could hardly carry on with her pretense.

"As long as Miss Wen doesn't take it to heart." She forced a weak smile. "I'll head backstage to change."

She turned around with her hands holding the hems of her gown. She walked gingerly down the stairs.

"Let me help you." Xuxu chased after her and grabbed her slender arms. She constantly reminded her to walk carefully and slowly.

As both of them walked away from the crowd, Zhou Tong threw her a long and calculating look. "You did it intentionally, am I right?"

"Yes, I did," Xuxu admitted it candidly. Her lips icily curled upwards. She inched closer to Zhou Tong's ears. "You've tried so hard to make things difficult for me, so I'm just going to let you know that it's almost effortless for me to swiftly crush you if I wanted to."

Every word she said was callous and cold.

Zhou Tong froze and she was shivering with fear deep down inside of her.

She had no idea why was she afraid when Wen Xuxu had merely thrown out some threatening words.

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

Chapter 467: So Loving

She instinctively understood that Wen Xuxu was much more scheming and shrewd than she had appeared to be.

"I'll leave Miss Zhou here then. Are you able to walk?" Wen Xuxu relinquished her grip on Zhou Tong's hand as she stared at the bottom part of her gown.

Zhou Tong gave a fleeting smile. "Thank you, Miss Wen, for your concern."

Her voice was seething with hatred and fury, and she strode forward without further ado.

Wen Xuxu spoke up once more, "Keep in mind... I'm Mrs. Yan!"

She gracefully spun around and returned to the stage. When she faced the reporters and the cameras, she was gracious, demure, and gentle.

Standing amidst the crowd, she appeared to be a dignified daughter of a prominent family who had displayed graciousness and humility.

When Zhou Tong fell earlier, she had rushed to help her. Instead, Zhou Tong refused her help and she almost stumbled and fell. Furthermore, Zhou Tong questioned her and accused her of doing it on purpose.

It was rumored Third Madam Yan was cold and aloof. She was very direct and straightforward regarding her likes and dislikes and wasn't pretentious.

So her concern towards Zhou Tong must have been genuine, and it showed how gracious and magnanimous she was.

As compared, the popular celebrity Zhou Tong appeared petty.

Xuxu strode back to Yan Rusheng as countless pairs of eyes looked at her with approval. She put her arm around his naturally.

Zhou Tong went back to change into a brilliant red Western-inspired gown and changed her hairdo. After freshening up, she appeared looking fabulous again.

She began to chat with several directors from different companies.

She stole a glance at Xuxu while she was conversing with them. At the same time, Xuxu was also looking at her.

Their eyes met and she raised her chin haughtily, looking proud and dignified. The young and good-looking men around her seemed to make her more dazzling and illuminated her in the crowd.

One shouldn't be compared to another.

But as she compared herself to Xuxu, she felt that her glory and pride had substantially diminished.

After lunch, many of the guests started leaving. Yan Rusheng and Xuxu stood at the hotel entrance to bade them goodbye.

When everyone had left, Xuxu and Yan Rusheng were the only ones left at the door. Yan Rusheng inched towards her and affectionately whispered, "You're gradually displaying your real personality."

Xuxu instantly comprehended the meaning behind his words although she feigned ignorance. "What personality?"

"Your hidden scheming and petty side," Yan Rusheng said with a sly smile as he embraced her tightly.

This fellow really didn't give a damn about where they were right now. Xuxu shyly and nervously peered around as she answered him, "I don't understand what you are talking about."

"Are you sure?" Yan Rusheng pinched her waist and gradually added more strength. Xuxu was in pain and felt ticklish at the same time.

But she stopped herself from yelling. She continued her pretense, "I don't."

"As compared to the indifferent and aloof side of you, I like the petty side of you."

Yan Rusheng snuggled up to Xuxu as his lips brushed against her soft and supple neck. His voice turned hoarse and tender, and it was seductive.

He used his soft lips to brush against her skin and succeeded in tempting Xuxu and himself at the same time.

Xuxu was flustered and raised her hands to grab Yan Rusheng's arms hastily. She looked at him, as her eyes lit up with eager anticipation. "What did you say?"

He said he liked her? Did she hear him wrongly?

Yan Rusheng didn't understand why she was overwhelmed, neither did he understand her sudden anticipation. He grabbed her waist and bent his head to kiss the tip of her nose. "You are more enchanting and alluring when you're being petty and jealous."

He sounded so ambiguous and loving.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 468: Like A Thief

Xuxu closed her eyes and enjoyed his warm breath smothering her as she broke into a gentle smile.

Was this... a dream?

The guests at the main hall of the hotel couldn't refrain from whipping out their cell phone to snap a picture of the two of them kissing in public.

...

After the event ended, Xuxu and Yan Rusheng went back to the office.

Before Young Master Yan went into his office, he pressed his lips on Xuxu's ears. He then whispered, "Since there's a huge pile of work before us, billing and cooing can only happen at night on our bed."

His words made her face turned red with embarrassment, and for the entire afternoon, her face was especially rosy.

Since that day was the company's annual meeting, everyone, including Yan Rusheng, knocked off punctually.

He took his coat with him and then strode out of his office, his eyes lingering on Xuxu's spick and span desk. Her seat was already empty and her laptop was turned off.

It all indicated that the owner of the seat had already left.

"President Yan."

Just then, Qiao Jian walked over. Yan Rusheng averted his gaze towards him with a look of annoyance. "Did Wen Xuxu say where she went?"

Qiao Jian could sense that he was raging on the verge of raging right now, and so he answered cautiously, "Madam didn't mention where she was going. She merely only said that she had something to attend to and left."

"How long had she left?" Yan Rusheng asked as he whipped out his cell phone to dial Xuxu's number.

Qiao Jian looked at his watch and answered, "She left about half an hour ago."

After dialing Xuxu's number, Yan Rusheng flung his coat—which he had been holding with the other hand—at Qiao Jian. He then strode towards the door with huge steps.

The call got through. Young Master Yan asked in annoyance, "Wen Xuxu, where are you?"

Xuxu replied, “I’m already at the hotel.”

Hearing this, Yan Rusheng hung up without a word.

Qiao Jian followed after him and tried to keep up with his pace while exerting extra effort.

Seeing his boss looking so anxious and worried, he felt scorned. So what if she had left earlier? Lady boss is already an adult, and she couldn’t possibly lose her way.

Was there a need to behave in this manner? Getting all worked up! Would he die if he’s away from lady boss for even a split second?

...

Xuxu walked into the main hall of the company’s annual meeting place and was stupefied.

She scanned the surroundings—red carpet, balloons, roses, bow-shaped floral door...

Why did she feel that she was attending a wedding reception instead?

Many employees of Flourish & Prosper had arrived, and everyone was looking elegant and beautiful at their company’s annual meeting.

Xuxu walked farther in, and a floral basket filled with colorful roses caught her eye. Each rose looked beautifully alluring.

While she was engrossed in admiring the roses, someone called out to her, “Sister Xuxu, you have arrived.”

It was Manager Wang from the PR Department. Xuxu looked at him and nodded.

She asked, “Do you know where President Yan’s room is?”

“Yes,” Manager Wang replied. “President Yan’s room number is 204 and I have his room card.”

As he said that, Manager Wang took out a wallet from his pocket and passed the room card to Xuxu.

Xuxu received it and said, “Alright, thank you.”

After thanking Manager Wang, she turned around and left the hall with the room card in her hand.

Since the company had booked the entire floor, every high-ranking executive from various departments was given a room for them to rest.

Xuxu found Room 204 and gained access using the room card. Even though it was her husband’s room, she somehow felt guilty and walked in stealthily—like a thief.

It was a splendorous and majestic suite.

Xuxu stepped on the soft carpet with her high heels without making a single sound.

She drew out a red heart-shaped box from her bag and walked around the entire room.

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

Chapter 469: Too Slipshod, I Don’t Agree

In the end, she decided to place the box at the coffee table, because from her understanding of Yan Rusheng, he would definitely take a nap on the sofa when he came into the room.

She walked over to the coffee table, bent over, and gingerly placed down the box on the table in such a way that the printed side of the box was facing the sofa.

She gave the box a kiss and then looked at it with endearing eyes. "Ah Sheng, I love you."

After years of being hidden inside her heart, she finally was able to express those words. She wasn't as nervous as she had imagined, but rather, she was filled with anticipation.

...

Everyone was allowed to bring their friends or relatives to the company's annual meeting, which the majority of them did. As the hall was brimming with people, Xuxu found a quiet corner to settle down.

She was holding and swaying a glass of red wine in her hand with a certain hesitation.

To some, drinking wine requires a certain degree of courage and determination, especially for... her.

"Wen Xuxu!"

As Xuxu was lost in her thoughts, a familiar male voice was heard coming from behind. He sounded infuriated.

As she turned her head, the man had already stood on her side. His charming face was darker than Justice Bao.

What happened again?

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows and looked at the man. He seemed to be on the verge of exploding. "What have I done to irate Young Master again?"

Yan Rusheng walked closer to Wen Xuxu and berated her. "Who gave you the permission to leave first?"

Upon hearing the reason for Yan Rusheng's rage, Xuxu rolled her eyes. "I thought it was due to some grave matters. I came earlier to see the work arrangements."

Was there a need to behave in this manner just because of this small matter?

Yan Rusheng frowned. "Then why didn't you inform me before you left?"

Xuxu found it amusing. "Why are you so anxious? I'm not a three-year-old child. I won't get lost and neither will I run off."

"I..." Just before Yan Rusheng could continue to berate Xuxu, a voice laced with laziness was heard coming from behind him. "Third Yan, I know that you have a strict upbringing. But shouldn't you save some face for Xuxu, especially in the presence of so many people?"

Xuxu was startled to see a certain group of men walking towards them.

This was their company's annual meeting, so why is it that the group of Young Masters was present as well?

Lu Yinan led the group and strolled leisurely towards Yan Rusheng and Xuxu.

He then stood beside Yan Rusheng, raised his eyebrows and laughed. "Two days ago when you called to invite us to your company's annual meeting, was it intended for us have a glimpse at how Third Young Master lectures his wife?"

He called and invited them two days ago?

Xuxu couldn't make head or tail out of the conversation. She stared blankly at the group of Young masters who were Yan Rusheng's childhood friends. Everyone was present, including... Jiang Zhuoheng.

Seeing Jiang Zhuoheng, she seemed to have understood something all of a sudden, and she almost burst out laughing.

"Get lost!" Yan Rusheng menacingly glared at Young Master Lu. He took a step closer to Xuxu and embraced her waist instinctively.

When all of the Young Masters stood together, each having their own merits, they made an impressive sight.

Wen Xuxu didn't want to further grapple with this bunch of Young Masters as they were not on the same frequency as her. Thus, she found an excuse to leave.

Looking at Xuxu's slender back view, Lu Yinan walked over to Yan Rusheng and asked curiously, "Third Yan, you had this place decorated in this manner and even called us over. What are you up to?"

Without waiting for Yan Rusheng to respond, Ming Ansheng speculated. "Are you making use of this opportunity to hold a post-wedding with Xuxu?"

Hearing this, Lu Yinan gestured with a wave. "This is too slipshod and random. I don't agree."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 470: Never Seen You So Petty

Someone continued, "It's someone else's wedding. So what if you disagree?"

Yan Rusheng fixated his gaze on the little woman as she maneuvered through the crowd. As he listened to the incessant teasings, he placed one hand on his chest and the other hand was pressed against his forehead, his fingers gently stroking his temples as he broke into a mysterious shallow smile.

Gradually, he no longer paid attention to the conversations of the crowd.

...

"Xuxu."

Jiang Zhuoheng left the group of Young Masters and found Xuxu eating at a corner. He called out softly while walking towards her. He then conveniently leaned against the sofa that Xuxu was seated at.

He was holding a half-empty wine glass with one hand, and the other hand was casually stuffed into his pocket.

He stood behind Xuxu and looked down at the crown of her head, her forehead, and her pair of thick, curly lashes.

When Xuxu heard Jiang Zhuoheng's voice, she raised her head to smile at him. "Ah Heng."

The sullen look in Jiang Zhuoheng's eyes vanished, and he also broke into a smile. "I heard that the event organized by Flourish & Prosper today was a success and all credit should go to you."

"Don't listen to hearsay!" Xuxu humbly responded. "The credit goes to everyone. I'm not fully capable of handling the event single-handedly."

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled without commenting. He looked down and brought the wine glass to his lips and took a sip.

Xuxu couldn't decipher what was on his mind.

She also didn't know what else to say to him.

Suddenly, a chilly voice interrupted and broke their silence.

"Jiang Zhuoheng, you are always finding opportunity to be near to my wife. It's time to rid of this habit of yours."

Xuxu was speechless as she looked at the man who was storming towards her. She had the urge to strangle him.

Jiang Zhuoheng coldly sneered, "Can't Xuxu continue being my friend even after she's married?"

"Of course you two can still be friends..." One could obviously hear a hidden meaning in Yan Rusheng's response.

Xuxu feared that his malicious tongue would go out of control, and she swiftly averted the topic to stop him. "There are so many beautiful ladies in the company waiting for a chance to have a drink with President Yan. You should be out there to show your appreciation to your employees."

Yan Rusheng flashed a devilish smile towards her direction. "You are the only one that I value."

Oh my god! This fellow was too corny! Was he even Yan Rusheng?

Hearing the two of them bickering with each other, Jiang Zhuoheng found an excuse to leave.

After Jiang Zhuoheng left, Yan Rusheng sat down beside Xuxu. "What were you two chatting about?"

"Just because I left the office without informing you, doesn't mean that you need to be overly anxious." Xuxu gave the man beside her a side glance. "Please, stop it. I've never seen you this petty before."

He knew that Ah Heng would be there, and he was afraid that she'd run into him if ever she arrived early to the venue.

Yan Rusheng wasn't all that surprised that Xuxu could read what was on his mind. He asked, "Do you prefer that I don't have any reaction when I see you in the company of another man?"

Xuxu knitted her eyebrows. "You are overreacting."

All of a sudden, she recalled something. She swiftly took out an item from her little purse and passed it to Yan Rusheng. "This is your room card."

As Yan Rusheng took the card from her, he asked, "Does this mean that you have a room all to yourself?"

"Of course." Xuxu nodded as if she was stating a known fact. "I am also a high ranking executive of the company."

The truth was when she was planning the room arrangements before, they hadn't reconciled yet. Hence, she arranged separate rooms for both of them.