

## Elite Doting 71

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

#### Chapter 71: President Yan is in the Headlines Again

Yan Rusheng groaned from inside his office.

“Come in.”

Xuxu pushed open the door and stood rooted to the spot—she had no intention of stepping into the room.

“President Yan, it’s time to leave, so if there’s nothing else I’m heading off.”

Yan Rusheng looked up from a stack of files and frowned slightly. “Have you finished your work?”

Wen Xuxu frowned as well. “There’s so much work to do, I couldn’t possibly finish it all in a day.”

She did not hide her unhappiness and showed how irritated she was through her tone.

“Wen Xuxu! How dare you...” Yan Rusheng wanted to chide Wen Xuxu, but he suddenly thought of something and ridiculed, “Oh right, you’re not alone now, someone’s waiting for you elsewhere.”

Ever since Jiang Zhuoheng returned, her attitude towards Yan Rusheng had changed completely, solely because Jiang Zhuoheng had her back.

Wen Xuxu smiled coldly and left without giving him an answer. She said—“Bye”—and closed the door behind her.

Looking at the closed door, Yan Rusheng was tempted to throw his ashtray at it.

He felt so agitated all of a sudden.

Looking at the pile of work left undone, Yan Rusheng was no longer in the mood to carry on.

He took out an exquisite box of cigarettes from his drawer and was about to light one up.

“President Yan, smoking is bad for your health. The Chairman wants me to keep an eye on you to prevent you from smoking.”

Wen Xuxu’s nagging still rang in his ears.

He was stunned and his hand froze.

His thick eyebrows twisted.

*Idiot, keep your eyes on Jiang Zhuoheng. Stay out of my business.*

Young Master Yan tended to hold grudges, so he lit up his cigarette and started smoking.

He rested his head on the director’s chair, cigarette in one hand, and his other stroking the middle of his eyebrows.

After a long day of work with no rest, he was exhausted.

Halfway through his cigarette, he put it out. As per usual, he would finish a cup of water after his smoke. But to his horror, the cup was empty.

“Wen Xuxu.”

He shouted at the door like never before, but no one was there to answer him.

He then realized that Wen Xuxu was gone.

Although he was upset and incredibly angry, he still dragged his body to the pantry for water.

Taking sips in between, he walked back to his desk when suddenly his phone rang.

He looked at the caller ID and picked up the phone immediately, pressing it closely at his ear.

Several elated voices from a few Young Masters could be heard from the other side of the line: “Third Master Yan, we got Professor Zhou’s personal number! When are you going to treat us as thanks?”

Young Master Yan’s face sank and he snapped, “Cut the bullsh\*t, send the number to me now.”

The person on the other line didn’t dare to make another joke and agreed. After hanging up, Yan Rusheng received the number immediately.

Yan Rusheng dialed the number, and after a few rings, a warm and deep voice answered.

“Hello, may I ask who this is?”

“Professor Zhou, this is Yan Rusheng. Do you remember me?”

...

Wen Xuxu reached the office on time as per usual, but Yan Rusheng was nowhere to be found.

To her surprise, she didn’t see him for the entire afternoon.

In the past, every time he went out on a business errand, he would bring her along. If not, he would at least let her know of his whereabouts.

“Come look! President Yan is in the headlines again!”

Wen Xuxu had been busy catching up with all the work left undone because of the business trip, so she was excited to see what was going on.

Xuxu raised her eyebrows in amazement and searched the Internet out of curiosity. Indeed, in the entertainment section, Yan Rusheng’s picture filled the headlines.

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**Chapter 72: Leaving Flourish & Prosper**

*Third Master Yan Caught Drunk Leaving a High-End Club.*

A lot of photos were attached to the headlines. *Yan Rusheng Dragged Out of the Club, Drunk* as stated in the headlines.

Xuxu's heart sank with disappointment. She curled her lips scornfully, closed the tab and locked her screen.

It had been ten days since she'd been to the Yan house.

The butler greeted her with enthusiasm as always.

"Missy, you're here." The old butler smiled cordially and greeted Xuxu, then happily informed the rest in the house, "Ma'am, Missy is here."

She had lived in the Yan house for a few years, so the elders had treated her as their own and called her Missy.

Hearing the butler, Wang Daqin flew happily out of the house in plain clothes, wearing a pair of reading glasses.

"Xuxu is really here." She smiled at Xuxu. "Why didn't you call before coming? I would've gotten Aunt Zhang to whip up some of your favorite dishes."

She held Xuxu's hands and led her into the house.

Wen Xuxu looked at Wang Daqin's wide smile, and she hesitated.

"Aunt Zhang, Xuxu is here, cook up a few more dishes!"

Wang Daqin shouted towards the kitchen as they stepped into the house.

She directed Xuxu to sit down and looked at her with concern. "I heard from Director Zhang that you were running a high fever back in coastal county, and you've become so skinny."

*Director Zhang has such a big mouth!*

Blaming Director Zhang under her breath, she answered, "He was exaggerating, I only caught a cold."

She lowered her head and looked at Wang Daqin's hands that were tightly holding hers. She felt guilty.

"Grandmother, I'm here because I have something to tell you." Although it was difficult to bring up, she'd thought about it for the past few nights and had decided to inform her of the news.

She never liked to beat around the bush, but she was afraid of disappointing the old lady.

"What's the matter?" Wang Daqin looked at Wen Xuxu suspiciously. She was shrewd and wise from all her years of experience, how could she not have noticed that something was amiss?

She saw how hesitant Xuxu was so she gripped her hands even tighter. She said encouragingly, "Whatever it is, you can tell me. Don't be afraid."

"I would like to leave Flourish & Prosper." Wen Xuxu immediately spoke her mind.

She went straight to the point.

Upon hearing the news, Wang Daqin did not show any signs of shock, neither did her gaze waver.

She was still cheerful as she asked in a light tone, "Can you tell me the reason?"

Wen Xuxu heaved a sigh of relief, and then mustered up her courage, “Grandmother, I once gave up one dream to chase after another, and I worked hard for it. Right now, I would like to chase after a new dream.”

She was serious.

“Ok, I support you.” Wang Daqin didn’t dissuade her from her decision, neither did she disapprove of it—she was supportive. “Young people should be driven and must dare to chase their dreams. I thoroughly support your decision, and will always back you up.”

Her words made Xuxu feel comforted but guilty at the same time.

“Thank you, Grandmother.” Her eyes were red and she gave Wang Daqin a big hug, which was more than words could ever convey.

*Grandmother, you might not know this, but I really wanted to follow the path you tried to pave for me. But after all these years, it was all just wishful thinking.*

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#### **Chapter 73: How Could Someone Be So Stubborn?**

Since the food had already been prepared beforehand, Xuxu had to have dinner before she left.

Dinner wasn’t ready yet, so Wen Xuxu and Wang Daqin chatted on the sofa while waiting.

After having a few drinks, she went upstairs to use the bathroom.

Although she no longer stayed at the Yan house, Wang Daqin still kept her room the way it was when she was here.

Her room was on the second floor to the right. When she walked past the study, the door opened and she was grabbed by the neck and hauled inside.

She wanted to let out a scream when suddenly firm lips pressed over her own.

The thin touch made her dizzy. Her eyes opened wide, and she forgot where she was.

Rich dominance filled the air, and time seemed to flow backward.

That gentleness was short-lived, and he’d made a vow.

Memories replayed like a scene from an old movie.

“Ugh...” Xuxu finally woke up from her shock, her small hands curled into fists. She hurled punches at the back of the guy in front of her.

“Don’t scream. If you do, I’ll tape your mouth,” the guy warned softly, withdrawing his lips from hers.

His low, hoarse voice was unexpectedly gentle, surprising the both of them.

A set of strong hands held Xuxu by the shoulders, pinning her to the wall.

Wen Xuxu’s eyes were blazing with anger, and she bit her lip. She looked both resentful and annoyed.

“Wen Xuxu, you’re such a stupid woman. Have you never had any experience with men? Jiang Zhuoheng only needed to wave at you and you happily wagged your tail for him,” Yan Rusheng said insultingly as he stared coldly at Wen Xuxu.

“It’s none of your business whether I’m stupid or not.” Wen Xuxu held back her tears, and raised her voice at him, “In fact, I don’t have much experience with men, only pigs.”

She stood on her toes and bit Yan Rusheng’s shoulder.

“Umph!” Yan Rusheng let out a bitter sigh and stared at her with furrowed brows. “Why do women like to bite men’s shoulders?”

*All you women...*

*Yan Rusheng, have you had a lot of experience with women?*

*Or was Fang Jiayin good with her mouth?*

Wen Xuxu smiled coldly and took the chance to push Yan Rusheng away. She was ready to leave the room.

Yan Rusheng couldn’t care less about the ache on his shoulder. He reached out for Wen Xuxu’s ponytail and pinned her to the wall again. He forced another kiss on her.

He used this tactic to prevent her from screaming. However, it was humiliating to her.

Who would have thought? Kissing her made it impossible for him to let go.

Wen Xuxu furiously resisted and her hands were sore from all the hitting. Yan Rusheng still showed no intention of letting go.

It was only until she started gasping for air that he decided to release her.

“Wen Xuxu, you are such a disappointment.” Yan Rusheng took advantage of his height and looked down at her small frame, his eyes full of rage. “You always act like such a proud peacock in front of me, but let me tell you this—Wang Daqin raised you, and she’ll never allow you to make another mistake by arrogantly leaving Flourish & Prosper... No way!”

*Young Master Yan, I was raised by Wang Daqin, so she’s the only one I would disappoint. Since when was this ever your business?*

*Not allowing her to make another mistake...*

“Hmph!” Wen Xuxu nodded her head, her manner self-deprecating. “Yes, I’ll never allow myself to make another mistake again, so President Yan... I’ve decided to leave Flourish & Prosper.”

She raised her head and looked stubbornly at Yan Rusheng.

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**Chapter 74: Insufferable Arrogance**

He was fighting back the temptation to kiss her again.

He was upset about how proud and arrogant she was, and how she never regarded anyone in her eyes other than herself.

He wasn't sure what was so good about Jiang Zhuoheng, why was she putting all her eggs in one basket?

*The battle had been lost, but she still hadn't given up. Did she want to repeat the same mistakes again?*

*Such stupidity!*

"Wen Xuxu, I dare you to try." Yan Rusheng clenched his teeth, his hazy eyes staring intently at her. "If I say you're never leaving Flourish & Prosper, then you will never, ever leave Flourish & Prosper."

He withdrew his hands and coldly left the room.

Xuxu was still leaning against the wall. She knelt down slowly and buried her head in her knees. Every part of her shivered.

She was at the Yan house, she shouldn't be letting out her emotions here. She shouldn't be bawling her eyes out here.

She took a mere two minutes to adjust her emotions and regain her composure. She helped herself up and walked out as if nothing had happened.

Ever since the children of Yan house had moved out, Old Lady Wang only ever got to have dinner with them once or twice a week.

Apart from the usual Yan Rusheng and Wang Daqin at the table, there was now Wen Xuxu as well, who livened up the atmosphere.

Wang Daqin was elated—she tended to focus all her attention on Wen Xuxu every time she visited.

Throughout the dinner, Wang Daqin didn't eat much, but concentrated on acting the host for Wen Xuxu.

"Xuxu, next time you're here, I'll get Aunt Zhang to make whatever you like to eat."

Wang Daqin told her gently, serving up a bowl of soup to Xuxu.

"I will." Wen Xuxu nodded in agreement and finished the soup in a few gulps.

She put down her bowl and wiped her mouth with a small towelette.

"Grandmother, I'm full. I still have things waiting for me at home, so I'll be heading off now."

She stood up as she spoke.

Wang Daqin followed her. "Do you want to stay for some fruit?"

Wen Xuxu shook her head. "Maybe next time, I really have to go now."

Wang Daqin was dejected and answered with a nod. Although she couldn't bear to let her go, she didn't want to force her. "Alright, remember to visit when you're free."

She turned back to look at Yan Rusheng and said, "Third Master Yan, the chauffeur had some family stuff to settle, why don't you send Xuxu home?"

There was no room for negotiation.

“Grandmother, no...”

Wen Xuxu wanted to decline, but her words were cut off by Yan Rusheng’s firm “yes”.

He said it without any emotion.

Wen Xuxu was surprised that Yan Rusheng would agree to send her home.

She turned towards him feeling stunned.

He had already stood up and had both hands in the pockets of his sweatpants. His cold, bloodshot eyes were aimed at her, and he smiled proudly.

He was a thousand times bigger than her. She seemed so small, like an ant or a rodent.

*I will not allow you to continue your ways, to keep committing mistakes ever again.*

Yan Rusheng’s insults rang in Wen Xuxu’s ear, and she felt a shiver down her spine.

Perhaps in his eyes, she didn’t deserve any more respect than a rodent.

Only Fang Jiayin was deemed worthy of his respect. She was elegant, beautiful, and possessed many talents.

Fang Jiayin was good in her studies, spoke with elegance and she always dressed well.

She basked in the limelight back in high school and had been well-liked by the masses.

Even other aristocrats like Yan Rusheng had treated her like a goddess, being at her beck and call.

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**Chapter 75: From the First Awakening of Love Until Now**

“Xuxu, remember to visit often.”

Wang Daqin reminded her as she parted with her reluctantly.

She didn’t want to make her worry so Wen Xuxu pursed her lips and stayed silent. She nodded lightly and turned around to leave the dining room.

Wang Daqin watched Wen Xuxu’s slender back intensely.

She was already indifferent about gains and losses and she understood that when the time came to give up, she had to do it. But in the end, this person was Xuxu.

The future mistress of the Yan family might need to assume the same responsibilities that Wang Daqin had when she was younger. For her and Mu Li, Xuxu was the ideal person in their hearts.

The day her husband had adopted her, she’d stood in the middle of the living room wearing a clean, plain blue dress. Her head faced upward and a pair of sparkling black eyes looked back at her. Xuxu’s attitude was neither humble nor arrogant and she seemed fearless.

Wang Daqin instantly liked her very much and she was astonished that a little girl from a village could seem so unyielding and tough.

After that disaster, many children became orphans. Psychologists were sent by the country to counsel the children.

They were afraid that the little girl would be traumatized too. They were prepared to engage a psychologist to counsel her.

However, she overheard Xuxu chatting with Aunt Zhang one day. Aunt Zhang had asked her about her ambitions.

She said, "I want to study hard so that I can earn lots of money to support my grandfather because my father is dead."

She was only four years old; her pronunciation was unclear and she spoke in an innocent and childish tone.

After hearing what she had said, the rims of her eyes started to burn and she knew that she probably wouldn't need a psychologist.

There was another incident when she hit Rusheng and he cried. Rusheng came back to complain but she wasn't intimidated. Instead, she called him cowardly and said that he was worse than a girl. She had a hand on her waist with the other pointing at Rusheng as she scolded him.

She witnessed the situation and quietly observed them from a corner so she wouldn't alarm them.

When she saw their interaction, she didn't feel sorry for her grandson. She simply felt like laughing.

To her surprise, Rusheng no longer cried after that. Even when he broke a rib, he merely frowned in pain.

Since they were kids, she'd been like a source of positive energy surrounding him and had influenced him tremendously.

She thought their love for each other had started to sprout long ago.

Sigh, things don't always turn out as planned.

...

Yan Rusheng drove his car out from the garage. A black Mercedes S600, luxurious in a subtle way.

Wen Xuxu stood at the entrance on the lowest step. Her hands were holding the Coach handbag she'd bought half a year ago.

Her long hair was tied in a ponytail and she was wearing the company attire; a white shirt paired with a black skirt outlined the curves of her body clearly.

She was shrouded by the warm yellowish light shining on her body. She stood quietly and it made her look even tinier.

The breeze blew and messed up her hair. She lowered her head and casually smoothed back her hair.



This casual movement had unexpectedly made Yan Rusheng's heart start pounding due to her gentleness.

His eyes quivered and he had a slightly tender expression.

The next second, he went back to looking as cold as ice.

It's not that she wasn't gentle, neither was she unaware how to act like a little girl or to show her softer side.

It's just that... she was unwilling to display it in front of him.

Xuxu's original words were: *She had fallen in love with a guy for many years. From the first awakening of love until now, she made a bet with herself and gave up the opportunity to go overseas to further her studies. To take a gamble to see if that person had her in his heart.*

Wen Xuxu, you stupid woman. He didn't stay for your sake and didn't return even once in the past three years. Of course, he didn't love you.

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#### **Chapter 76: He Used This Method to Humiliate Her**

Since she had lost the gamble, why couldn't she have some integrity and accept her loss?

Now that he's back, you should have snubbed him and openly ignored him.

Tsk, he flared up again at the thought of it. She only knew how to be proud in front of him.

No matter where he went, there would be a throng of women throwing themselves at him willingly. In spite of everything, the woman closest to him had her eyes on someone else instead.

She deserved to be dumped!

Young Master Yan was fuming and he stepped on the accelerator. His car sped towards Wen Xuxu.

He slammed the brakes and the wheels rubbed fiercely against the ground. As a result of the friction, the tires left long marks of about half a meter on the driveway.

Wen Xuxu had just lowered her head when the car stopped abruptly in front of her, the brakes screeching with a loud warning.

Her face was pale with shock and her first reaction was to look at the driver's seat.

Yan Rusheng's malicious-looking eyes stared at her menacingly.

Wen Xuxu secretly sighed with relief. She went down the stairs and walked to the back of the car and stretched her hand to open the door.

"Sit in front."

Yan Rusheng's cold voice sounded from the front of the car in a commanding tone.

Wen Xuxu didn't obey and opened the back door resolutely. She got in and closed the door.

“Wen Xuxu, you sure are getting bolder. You thought that by leaving Flourish & Prosper, you can start ignoring my instructions?” Young Master Yan was seething with anger and he turned around to stare at her with gritted teeth.

He started the engine, stepped on the accelerator and left the courtyard. He sped onto a wide road.

Yan Rusheng stole occasional glances at Wen Xuxu through the rearview mirror. It was dark inside the car and he could only catch a glimpse of her dewy eyes.

Her eyes were glittering like obsidian.

She didn’t speak and neither did he. They remained silent throughout the whole journey.

The roads in the capital were still slightly congested at around 8 p.m. The car stopped at a traffic junction.

Yan Rusheng took out his cigarette case from the cabinet, took a cigarette and put it in his mouth. He gloomily started smoking.

White wisps of smoke started to pervade the air in the car.

The strong smell of tobacco delved straight into Xuxu’s nose. She dispersed the air in front of her with her hands, opened the car window and turned her face outwards.

The lights turned green and Yan Rusheng stubbed out the cigarette after two or three puffs.

The car moved forward once again.

Wen Xuxu glanced at him and suddenly asked, “Yan Rusheng, you won’t permit me to leave Flourish & Prosper. Is it because if I leave Flourish & Prosper, I will no longer be your secretary and subordinate and you won’t be able to get your revenge?”

Without waiting for Yan Rusheng’s reply, she continued, “If I’m no longer working at Flourish & Prosper as your subordinate, you won’t be able to feel superior and have a sense of achievement in front of me?”

In the darkness, she straightened her back and watched the man in front with a subtle look of resigned expectation.

“Yes.” Yan Rusheng nodded in a straightforward manner. “So Wen Xuxu, I won’t let you leave Flourish & Prosper.”

“Got it.” Wen Xuxu nodded and responded lightly.

So that’s why he’d kissed her so angrily. Yan Rusheng was merely using his usual method of punishing disobedient women to humiliate her.

If she was gone, he wouldn’t be able to make things difficult for her anymore. He’d assumed that she had reconciled with Jiang Zhuoheng. He would no longer have someone who’d gone through the same heartbreak he’d experienced when he was dumped by Fang Jiayin.

Wen Xuxu fell silent and she positioned her elbow on the car window to support her head.

She stared out the window and everything seemed to look sad and dreary in her eyes.

The car entered the district where Xuxu's house was in and he stopped at her apartment entrance.

A tall figure had been standing for a long time outside the apartment's electronic door.

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#### **Chapter 77: I'm Thirsty, I Want Water!**

When they caught a glimpse of the figure, both Wen Xuxu and Yan Rusheng were slightly astonished.

Yan Rusheng's car plate number was too eye-catching. After scanning it, Jiang Zhuoheng walked towards them immediately.

Wen Xuxu quickly opened the door and got down. "Ah Heng, why are you here?"

As she spoke, she fumbled for her house keys and completely forgot about Young Master Yan who'd sent her home.

He had personally driven her back despite the distance and she didn't even bother to tell him goodbye and just led her old flame into her apartment. Was she that impatient?

Third Master Yan was very unhappy.

He unfastened his seatbelt and got down as well. He trailed behind Wen Xuxu and Jiang Zhuoheng, catching up to them with a few steps.

Wen Xuxu unlocked the electronic door and Jiang Zhuoheng pulled it open. "I was eating around the area just now and I passed by your place. So I thought I'd stop by for a while since I haven't visited your new place yet."

Young Master Yan glared at the back of Young Master Jiang's head with a look of disdain.

Tch, just passing by. What an unoriginal excuse.

He followed behind them and entered the elevator.

Xuxu only realized that someone was following them after they entered. She turned her head and saw Yan Rusheng.

She was startled and puzzled. "Yan Rusheng, why didn't you go back?"

Yan Rusheng replied casually, "I'm thirsty, I want water."

He was still wearing the ash gray sports loungewear he'd worn at home. He stuffed his hands into the pockets of his pants.

He looked relaxed and comfortable.

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

Was he trying to make use of this time while she was still Flourish & Prosper's employee to order her around?

If you're thirsty, there's a convenience store just outside the apartment with a wide selection of beverages.

Jiang Zhuoheng knew from the start that Yan Rusheng was behind them. Since Xuxu didn't realize it, he certainly wouldn't inform her about his presence.

Only then did he leisurely shift his gaze towards him, surveying him for a moment. "Rusheng, thanks for sending Xuxu back."

His deep and ethereal phoenix-like eyes were unreadable. His lips were curled casually, displaying neither hostility nor friendliness.

A famous overseas designer had designed his outfit. He wore a pair of black handmade trousers paired with a white shirt and he looked slender and tall.

He exuded an indescribable air of elegance especially with that subtle languid smile at the corners of his eyes.

Most importantly, Wen Xuxu was also wearing a white shirt and a black skirt. Both of them were in formal attire and looked like couple outfits.

Young Master Yan was sullen and he smiled insincerely. "She is my secretary, sending her back is what I should do."

None of your business.

Jiang Zhuoheng's smile deepened at the corners of his eyes. "Ever since I came back, you and Xuxu have been traveling. We didn't even get to have a meal together, so let's meet up with An Sheng and the rest when you're free."

Yan Rusheng still had an insincere smile on his face. "Go ahead and plan it out, I'll definitely join you."

Actually, his friendship with Jiang Zhuoheng was considered the closest when compared to the rest of their friends.

But due to Wen Xuxu, both of them could never be frank with each other. They had always exchanged snide and sneering remarks.

When Jiang Zhuoheng and Wen Xuxu started dating, Young Master Yan had babbled about Xuxu's flaws to Jiang Zhuoheng. His intention was to break them up.

However, Jiang Zhuoheng wasn't bothered by his words, and instead he had repeatedly carried out public displays of affection with Xuxu in front of Yan Rusheng's face.

Young Master Yan felt that Young Master Jiang hadn't taken their friendship into consideration. Jiang Zhuoheng was his good buddy and yet he got together with Xuxu despite knowing that he disliked her.

In the middle of the conversation, they had reached the elevator.

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**Chapter 78: Why Did He Slam the Door?**

Wen Xuxu entered the elevator first with Jiang Zhuoheng and Yan Rusheng following after.

One stood on Xuxu's left, the other on her right.

Both men had heights over 1.8 meters and Xuxu who was about 1.6 meters tall was sandwiched between them. It looked unbalanced.

Both were like the highest peak above sea level. Xuxu could feel the pressure and tension in the air and it was unbearable.

Fortunately, she was staying on the seventh floor, so it didn't take too long.

The elevator doors opened and Xuxu was still the first to exit. She opened her door, switched on the lights and changed into her bedroom slippers.

She reached to get her shoes and was about to place them on the shoe rack when she felt a chill emitting from the entrance.

She raised her head!

"Why are the two of you blocking the entrance?" She frowned in bewilderment, her eyes wide.

Yan Rusheng and Jiang Zhuoheng stood side by side at the door, right under the door frame.

Both of them were so tall and muscular, Xuxu wanted to ask if they felt cramped.

But they seemed to be doing it out of spite. She decided against saying anything since she might end up becoming cannon fodder if she interfered.

She arranged her shoes and walked into the room by herself, throwing her bag on the sofa along the way.

She entered her bedroom and came out around three minutes later. She had changed into her pajamas which had the cartoon character Doraemon printed across her chest.

Both Jiang Zhuoheng and Yan Rusheng had entered the apartment and were sitting on the sofa. They seemed to have made themselves at home. One was switching television channels with the remote control, the other reading a magazine.

Relaxed and leisurely.

When they heard the sound of the door opening, they simultaneously glanced towards Xuxu's direction.

"Wen Xuxu, what is that thing?" Yan Rusheng pointed at the picture on her chest. Both his eyes and mouth were twitching as if he was about to burst out laughing at any moment.

"It's Doraemon, don't you know?" Wen Xuxu could see a gleam of mockery in Yan Rusheng's eyes, but she chose to turn a blind eye.

She walked towards the water dispenser and opened the cabinet below it. Taking out the cups, she poured two cups of water, then placed them in front of Jiang Zhuoheng and Yan Rusheng.

"If you want water, then hurry up and drink it so that you can go back soon." She put the cup down and said to Yan Rusheng, "I'm going to take a shower."

She turned around and went to the bathroom.

Was she trying to chase him away?

Yan Rusheng's face fell immediately. He turned to glare at the bathroom door which was already shut. His malicious-looking eyes gleamed with a contrasting combination of fire and ice.

He put the cup to his mouth and gulped down the water. Then he rose and left with heavy footsteps.

He didn't even say goodbye.

Yan Rusheng had never been chased away by someone before; this would be a first.

Stupid woman, let's see how much longer you can stay smug!

Wen Xuxu was showering when she heard the door being slammed with a loud '*bang!*'. She shook with fear.

What happened?

She washed away the foam on her body, putting on her clothes before going out.

Her first reaction was to look at the sofa and saw that only Jiang Zhuoheng was there. Was that guy already gone?

She peered at the bottom of the shoe rack. Indeed, Yan Rusheng's shoes were gone.

"He can just leave, why did he have to slam the door?" she mumbled grumpily and walked towards the sofa.

Jiang Zhuoheng saw Xuxu walking towards him and the corners of his mouth had an affectionate smile. He said jokingly, "Slamming the door was to refresh his presence."

If Young Master Yan had been in a corner eavesdropping on them, he would have retorted, "*Tsk, Jiang Zhuoheng you despicable guy. How dare you speak ill of me to that stupid woman behind my back?*"

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#### **Chapter 79: Mister, You Sped Past the Red Light!**

Wen Xuxu sat down beside him and avoided talking about Yan Rusheng. "Seems like a foreign climate is favorable. You're even fairer than before."

"Can I say that after three years, I still haven't gotten used to everything there?" Jiang Zhuoheng became serious and he looked intensely at Xuxu's petite face.

His thoughts were written plainly on his face and he gradually inched closer to Xuxu's face bit by bit.

Wen Xuxu didn't know what to do in this situation. When Jiang Zhuoheng's lips almost touched hers, she abruptly exclaimed, "Ah Heng!"

Her pitch became higher, completely revealing her nervousness.

Jiang Zhuoheng stopped short when he was about 4 to 5 centimeters away from Xuxu's lips. He saw the nervous and flustered look in her eyes and he smiled gently at her.

"Xuxu, foreign climates are indeed favorable. The air is fresh and the environment is great."

It's a pity you weren't there. No matter how good it was... what's it got to do with me?

He put his hand around Xuxu's waist and his head rested lightly on her shoulders.

Wen Xuxu looked sideways at him with a tender expression. "Ah Heng, we were both really silly."

...

"F\*ck!" Young Master Yan was raging with fury and he had no outlet to vent his anger. He forcefully kicked at the car door before opening it. He got in and pressed the ignition button.

The luxury car's engine was remarkably gentle and it was almost soundless.

Before he stepped on the accelerator, he couldn't stop himself from looking at Xuxu's window. The lights were still switched on.

Stupid woman, she didn't even realize that she just invited a wolf into her house. She even chased him away. Just wait and see, that wolf would devour her by tonight.

Pure stupidity!

After reprimanding Wen Xuxu in his heart, he stepped on the accelerator. The car reached the intersection ahead and he made a sharp turn and drove towards the entrance of the district.

His mind was completely focused on the scene where Jiang Zhuoheng and Wen Xuxu were standing together. And so he didn't notice the traffic light or when he ran a red light. He only realized it after the deed was done.

He was out of luck tonight as the traffic police were on the opposite side of the road. Speeding past a red light in the middle of night implied the strong possibility of drunk driving.

The traffic police obstructed his path a distance away and waved at him.

Young Master Yan usually abided by the traffic rules and he was polite and courteous.

But he was in a bad mood today. So when the traffic police blocked his path, he suddenly had the strong urge to hit them with his car.

He managed to press the brakes in time.

But after stopping his car, he didn't get down.

*Knock knock knock.* The traffic officers knocked on his car window and bent down to peer inside.

Yan Rusheng rolled down the window impatiently. "What are you looking at?"

That expression on his face seemed to be warning others not to come near to him.

Indeed, most of the people who drove luxury cars were the same. They were usually bad-tempered with cocky attitudes and liked to flaunt their wealth. They didn't care about the laws and regulations.

Young Master Yan had been stereotyped as an upstart without a proper upbringing by the traffic officer. The officer didn't fear power and wealth and he said in an unquestionable manner, "Mister, you sped past a red light, please exit the vehicle for an investigation."

Young Master Yan bellowed, "What's there to check for speeding past a red light?!"

What's done was done.

"Please show me your driving license." The traffic officer was firm and unyielding.

Yan Rusheng didn't want to hit the headlines for speeding past a red light. He frowned and unwillingly fumbled through the glove compartment for his driving license and passed it to the traffic officer.

The traffic officer took his driving license and his eyes swept past the license holder's name. He didn't manage to conceal his astonished expression

This... this... so he wasn't an upstart.

He looked at the man's face again—no wonder he felt that he looked familiar earlier on.

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

#### **Chapter 80: Come Over Immediately**

Yan Rusheng observed the change in expression on the traffic officer's face and he knew he must have recognized him after seeing his name. He smiled and raised his eyebrows. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." The traffic officer pretended to be composed and shook his head. He returned his driving license back to him and gave Yan Rusheng a ticket. "You sped past a red light, this is your ticket. Please cooperate by letting us test your alcohol consumption."

As he spoke, he held the breathalyzer instrument. He put it near his mouth. "Open your mouth and blow."

Yan Rusheng couldn't bother arguing—all he wanted was to get this over with and go home as soon as he could.

He opened his mouth and blew twice.

The traffic police officer read the reading on the screen. "20, this is categorized under a DUI. Please follow us to the traffic police department."

Huh? Follow them to the traffic police department?

Yan Rusheng couldn't believe his ears, his eyes widening as he yelled, "What is this 20 about?!"

It was the first time he'd taken a test for alcohol consumption and he wasn't familiar with the breathalyzer.



Earlier, during dinner, he was feeling moody about Wen Xuxu's matters. Indeed, he had consumed alcohol, but it was really a small amount. Surely it wasn't serious enough to be sent to the traffic police department?

"You were driving under the influence of alcohol, please follow us to the traffic police department," the traffic officer repeated once more.

"Bullshit!" Young Master Yan cursed in a fit of anger.

To be sent to the traffic police department just for running a red light, isn't this traffic police officer being too dim-witted?

He leaned back on his seat and crossed his arms, having no intention of getting out of his car.

"Young Master Yan, please cooperate with us," the traffic officer said in a frank manner.

"Call my secretary..." There was a gleam in Young Master Yan's eyes. He suddenly sat upright, a crafty smile at the corners of his lips.

He turned to look at the traffic officer. "I'll call my secretary to handle this."

As he spoke, he reached for his phone and dialed the number of that 'stupid woman'.

It rang for a while before she picked up. A familiar voice answered, "Hello, President Yan."

Xuxu's voice sounded sluggish and she seemed to have just woken up.

Yan Rusheng was startled, he'd only been gone for a short while yet she and Jiang Zhuoheng and had already switched off the lights and continued?

At the thought of it, he became indescribably irritated.

"Wen Xuxu, I've sped past a red light. I'm being detained by the traffic police and accused of drunk driving. Come over immediately."

With a commanding tone, he didn't give Wen Xuxu a chance to say no.

When she heard Yan Rusheng say that he'd been detained by the traffic police, Wen Xuxu widened her eyes in shock. "What? Drunk driving?"

She hurriedly fumbled in the dark for the light switch, switched it on and left the bed.

She hastily changed her clothes and left her apartment.

She flagged down a taxi and as she reached the traffic junction, Xuxu could see Yan Rusheng's Mercedes S600 from afar. He was surrounded by the traffic police.

When the taxi had crossed the road and stopped, she paid the driver and ran towards Yan Rusheng's car in a hurry.

"Officers." She politely greeted the traffic officers who were surrounding the car. Then she glanced towards the guy in the driver's seat.

He folded his arms and leaned against the seat in a relaxed manner just like a boss. He didn't look anxious or worried.

She was both angry and amused.

She turned around and smiled at the traffic officers. "Officers, I'm his secretary. I think there must be a misunderstanding as our President Yan would never drink and drive."

At night, they had set off together, he couldn't possibly have consumed alcohol in the short period after he'd left her house.

"He did drink, but it wasn't drunk driving," the traffic officer confidently corrected her. He showed Wen Xuxu the breathalyzer and pointed at the reading. "20."