

Elite Doting 801

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Chapter 801: She Was a Beautiful Lady

“Yes.” Su Yue nodded before getting off the car. She closed the door after her.

She suddenly recalled something and turned back. She opened the car door and looked at Yan Rusheng with her dewy eyes. She was frowning. “Third Brother, I’m not a child who’s in the way.”

It dumbfounded Yan Rusheng.

This wretched girl was always feigning ignorance. The truth was, she actually understood whatever people said but chose not to respond.

He had only casually mentioned Ming Ansheng over the phone, and she actually took it to heart.

After finishing her sentence, Su Yue continued to fix her gaze at Yan Rusheng.

She was obviously waiting for him to apologize, and it seemed that it was a must for him to do so.

Yan Rusheng’s mouth twitched. And with an earnest tone and a frown on his face, he apologized, “I’m sorry, your Third Brother is in the wrong.”

‘This petty lass!’

Other than Xuxu, it was the first time someone had made Third Young Master into a fool until there was nothing he could even do.

As he was rushing to settle some serious matters, he didn’t have the time to dilly dally with her.

After his apology, Su Yue straightened herself in satisfaction before backing off. She closed the car door.

She turned around and went into the Kentucky Fried Chicken outlet.

Yan Rusheng was still worried for her as he watched her petite figure from behind. He then took a glance at the time.

He had no choice but to start the engine.

Yan Rusheng arrived at a seven-star hotel, and he walked with hurried steps through the turnstile into a majestic-looking hall.

Ming Ansheng was clutching his phone and was anxiously waiting for him. When he spotted him, he dashed forward.

He looked behind him and frowned in bewilderment. “Where’s the child you mentioned over the phone?”

Yan Rusheng replied, “She’s at Kentucky Fried Chicken.”

The two of them headed towards the elevator as they talked.

Even though the two handsome-looking men were dressed in suits, they each exuded a different class.

The only similarity they had was their indescribable air of elegance.

Walking side by side, they were an eye-catching sight.

Yan Rusheng pressed the elevator button after they had entered.

Ming Ansheng was curious, and he continued to probe. "Who's the child? Your illegitimate son?"

"Get lost." Yan Rusheng glared at Young Master Ming. "It's Su Yue. I was supposed to send her to Su Yan, but he's not in the capital city. Anyway, it's a long story."

The elevator door was about to close when someone shouted from outside. "Wait."

It was a sweet sounding voice that belonged to a lady.

Ming Ansheng immediately stretched out his hand to block the door. The thudding sounds of someone's high heels '*deng deng deng*' echoed around.

Yan Rusheng impatiently furrowed his eyebrows as an expression of his annoyance and dissatisfaction towards Ming Ansheng's actions.

Why must they wait?

It was a waste of time!

The thudding sounds of high heels got louder and a lanky woman appeared before their eyes. She was wearing a red dress and a pair of white high-heeled shoes. She was clutching a light green Hermes bag in her hand. She also had a lightly permed shoulder-length hair and wore an oversized pair of sunglasses that sat on her nose.

She looked stylish and fashionable.

A whiff of light fragrance emitted from the woman's body. As she entered the elevator, she thanked Ming Ansheng and Yan Rusheng endlessly with a smile. "Thank you, thank you!"

She extended her hand intending to press the buttons but retracted before pressing it.

As the woman was standing too near the elevator door, she took a step backward. Yan Rusheng frowned in disdain and took a huge step to the side, maintaining a distance with the woman.

Ming Ansheng smiled in amusement as he observed his behavior.

She was a beautiful lady yet he treated her like a venomous scorpion.

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Chapter 802: You're Not Far off From Amnesia

The elevator door opened when it reached their level, and the lady stepped out. Ming Ansheng moved near Yan Rusheng and made fun of him in a hushed voice. "What spell did Wen Xuxu put on you that you're so fearful of other women coming near you?"

'*So fearful?*' Young Master Yan looked at Young Master Ming with furrowed eyebrows. "I hate foul smelling perfume, don't you know?"

Before Ming Ansheng could respond, the woman's voice sounded from the front, and she seemed annoyed. "Handsome chap, I'm using a limited edition perfume from Guerlain. You—you don't know how to appreciate."

There was a hint of inviolable arrogance in her voice.

The corner of Ming Ansheng's lips involuntarily twitched. He then looked at Yan Rusheng's handsome face, stifling a grin.

This could be the first time that Young Master Yan was being snubbed by a woman he didn't know.

Besides Wen Xuxu, she was the only woman who dared to say that Young Master Yan was an unappreciative man.

Yan Rusheng twisted his thick eyebrows and glared at the woman. A trace of hatred flashed across his eyes.

Even though it was fleeting, the woman noticed it. Fearing nothing, she raised her chin and rebutted, "What are you looking at? If Guerlain is a foul-smelling perfume, then what's not foul smelling?"

Yan Rusheng ignored her and raised his feet to move forward, walking past the woman without any hesitation in his steps.

After walking past her, his sarcastic voice sounded faint from the front. "A turtle who eats grains."

"Pfft!"

Ming Ansheng could hold it no longer and burst out laughing. He looked at Yan Rusheng and shook his head.

This chap was always so sharp-tongued towards beautiful women. Couldn't he be more gracious and gentle?

"A turtle who eats grains?" It had the woman baffled. She knitted her eyebrows as she pondered over Yan Rusheng's words. It was only after a little while when she came to a realization. She fumed, "You're the turtle who eats grains. Every breath you take is wasting the world's resources."

The meaning of a turtle who eats grain was '*wasting something*', wasn't it?

So it meant that using the expensive Guerlain perfume on her was a waste.

What was most loathsome was he actually used the word '*turtle*' to describe her!

'Yan Rusheng, you just wait!'

The beautiful woman gnashed her teeth. A vicious glare flashed across her almond-shaped eyes behind her over-sized sunglasses.

Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng walked to the end of the corridor before taking a turn. Their steps were casual and graceful.

As they made the turn, Ming Ansheng caught sight of the woman from the corner of his eyes.

He couldn't help but laugh. "That woman is special. She actually wasn't love struck with us."

It was so unusual.

Being narcissistic was a common trait among young masters.

Yan Rusheng threw a dirty look at Ming Ansheng. "Mr. Ming, you're not far off from amnesia."

As he said that, he hastened his steps and found the room he was looking for. After verifying the room number, he extended his hand and knocked on the door.

Ming Ansheng didn't understand what he was driving at and asked, "What do you mean?"

Yan Rusheng remained silent and ignored him. Just then, the door opened.

A tall and slender lady greeted them. She was wearing a crisp white shirt underneath a black suit. She had her hair on a bun, looking like a competent and capable woman.

When she saw Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng, she flashed a child-like grin. "Third Brother Yan, Brother Ming."

Ming Ansheng nodded, "Yishan."

Yan Rusheng also nodded before raising his feet and walked past Lu Yishan.

Lu Yishan and Ming Ansheng trailed after him.

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Chapter 803: Love Rival's Auntie

It was a luxurious suite. A sheer lace curtain covered the living room window, and it gave one a hazy view of the outside.

Yan Rusheng walked in. On the couch sat a slightly plump middle-aged man.

When the man saw Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng, he laughed as he stood up. "President Yan. President Ming."

"Lawyer Zhou." Yan Rusheng smiled and politely nodded. His steps remained steadfast as he walked over and shook hands with the man.

Both of them sat down after that.

Lu Yishan served them tea.

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Both of them emerged from the hotel. Against the blazing sun, Ming Ansheng knitted his eyebrows and looked at Yan Rusheng with a smile. "You can breathe easy now."

Yan Rusheng sighed. "Not yet."

Ming Ansheng tightly pressed his lips at the corner. He then patted Yan Rusheng on his shoulders in reassurance. "We can only do our best."

The two of them descended the hotel's staircase at the main entrance. They tossed out their car keys as they walked past a grand fountain.

"President Yan. President Ming."

A woman's voice suddenly sounded from the front.

Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng looked over in unison. An elegantly dressed middle-aged woman was walking towards them while two burly looking men in black suits followed suit.

Suddenly, Ming Ansheng recalled something. His eyes lit up as he looked at Yan Rusheng. "I remember now. The woman earlier was Jiang Zhuoheng's cousin, right? Her name... her name ends with a 'ting'."

He couldn't recall her full name at that moment.

The middle-aged woman walked closer, but Yan Rusheng kept a straight face. Ming Ansheng got the hint and prepared to step forward to greet her.

He retracted from his thoughts and politely greeted the middle-aged woman. "It's rare for President Jiang to visit the Capital City."

President Jiang was Jiang Zhuoheng's aunt. She was the President of the conglomerate, Paramount, whose assets were worth more than the Jiang Corporation.

Jiang Shaomei smiled and answered, "My daughter just returned from overseas and came over to the capital city. I'm here to visit the Old Master and at the same time, to fetch Yanting home."

Ming Ansheng nodded. "That's right, her name is Yanting."

He finally remembered. No wonder she was so unreasonable towards him and Yan Rusheng.

Ming Ansheng's response left Jiang Shaomei bewildered. "What?"

She got a sudden fright.

Ming Ansheng smiled as he explained. "We bumped into President Jiang's daughter in the hotel earlier on, but I couldn't recall her name at that spur of the moment."

Jiang Shaomei smiled again and she affectionately chided. "That wretched lass said she wanted to come and visit her grandfather, and yet insisted on staying in a hotel. She almost drove her grandfather up the wall."

Ming Ansheng grinned. "I could still recall she was mischievous since she was a child."

The truth was, he didn't have a deep impression of Xin Yanting. If he hadn't run into Jiang Shaomei, he wouldn't have remembered her.

No wonder she was so cocky and arrogant—the young mistress of Paramount.

"We won't hold President Jiang back. We'll make a move first."

Yan Rusheng, who had remained silent throughout, suddenly spoke.

With that, he took to his feet and strode past Jiang Shaomei without a second look.

He strode off in a haste. Jiang Shaomei turned and took a look at him before fixing her gaze at Ming Ansheng.

“He has something urgent to attend to,” explained Ming Ansheng with a smile.

Jiang Shaomei magnanimously dismissed it with a wave. “It’s alright. I know his character too well.”

She wasn’t the least offended by him.

“Then I’ll make a move too.” Ming Ansheng regained his footsteps and caught up with Yan Rusheng.

“Third Yan, since she’s Ah Heng’s aunt, you should show her some respect.”

Yan Rusheng’s face changed and looked perplexed. “Why must I show respect to my love rival’s auntie?”

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Chapter 804: Past Conflicts

It had rendered Ming Ansheng speechless.

Love rival’s auntie—his words made him appear as a petty person.

However, he was fully aware that Jiang Zhuoheng wasn’t the main reason he was disrespectful towards Jiang Shaomei. Rather, it was because of past business conflicts between Flourish & Prosper and Paramount.

At that time, the elderly lady was still holding the realm at Flourish & Prosper and unhappiness arose because of a product bidding.

It seemed that Paramount had resorted to underhand means which resulted in Flourish & Prosper losing the bidding chance.

Old Madam Wang was a meticulous person and had always been discreet and cautious in her work. So, even when such a thing happened, she would keep mum about it. He only got wind of it through some sources but didn’t have the opportunity to verify it.

If Paramount was really the culprit, all the more, she wouldn’t divulge.

Ming Ansheng mulled over it before diverting the topic. He asked, “Where are you going now? Going home?”

Yan Rusheng replied, “Going to look for Su Yue.”

The Kentucky Fried Chicken was just next door, so Yan Rusheng quickened his steps. As it wasn’t mealtime yet, there were just a few people in the shop.

He pulled the door open and went in. His eyes scanned the entire place and there were only a handful of adults and children. Su Yue was nowhere in sight.

Yan Rusheng started to get anxious and walked in further to search thoroughly.

He searched high and low but Su Yue wasn’t there.

“Where’s the bathroom?” He stopped a waiter and asked.

The young waitress face turned crimson when a handsome chap suddenly stopped her. She pointed her finger and stammered, "Over... over there."

Most importantly, the handsome chap's abrupt actions stunned her.

Seeing Yan Rusheng feeling anxious because of Su Yue's disappearance, Ming Ansheng also got worried because he was aware of Su Yue's condition.

"I have her phone number. Let me give her a call," he said as he tossed out his cellphone. He then dialed her number.

A cute voice sounded in his ears. *'Love you, kiss kiss, quickly give me a kiss, love to banter with you...'*

When he heard the song, Young Master Ming instinctively thought that he had dialed the wrong number. He took a quick glance at his screen—it was Su Yue's name.

The corners of his lips subconsciously curled up. He was also smiling from within. "This little lass."

She had shown improvement and already knew how to set her cellphone ringback tone to a song that matched her age.

Yan Rusheng saw Ming Ansheng smiling to himself, so he stared at him in suspicion with narrowed eyes.

'Why is this fellow smiling for no reason? And smiling so sweetly like a girl.'

The ringback tone kept playing, but no one answered from the other end. Ming Ansheng was about to inform Yan Rusheng when he caught him staring.

He felt guilty for a moment. But he obviously did nothing wrong!

"Why are you staring at me that way?" He asked.

There was a lack of confidence in his voice.

Yan Rusheng shook his head. "Nothing. Have you got through to Su Yue?"

Ming Ansheng was about to nod his head when a familiar voice sounded in the phone. "Hello."

He immediately asked, "Little lass, where are you? Your Third Brother is so anxious and worried when he couldn't find you."

Noisy music and loud voices of people talking could be heard in the background.

"I'm at..."

Su Yue mumbled something. But since the other line was noisy, and the place had an intermittent phone signal, Ming Ansheng couldn't hear her.

Suddenly, the line went dead.

He tried calling her back right away but could no longer get through.

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Chapter 805: Su Yue, You Are Too Awesome!

Ming Ansheng got anxious, and he said to Yan Rusheng, "She didn't make herself clear but the call ended. It was too noisy in the background and now the call can't get through."

Yan Rusheng was anxious and hastily snatched the phone from Ming Ansheng. He attempted to reach Su Yue once more, but the call didn't get through.

"That girl is quite sensible. I think perhaps she got a little impatient waiting for you. She shouldn't be too far away," consoled Ming Ansheng although he was equally as anxious as Yan Rusheng.

He frantically glanced around and something suddenly struck him. He went to the cashier and asked the staff, "Is there any shopping mall or amusement park in the vicinity?"

He heard loud sounds in the background when he called Su Yue earlier on, so he reckoned that she must be at a crowded place.

The staff asked, "Are you looking for an adult or a child?"

"A girl, she is about 18 years old. She is very pretty with long hair."

"Oh, is she the one who had ten chicken wings and three cups of Coke?"

Ten chicken wings and three cups of Coke... The corners of Ming Ansheng's mouth twitched. But he had a hunch that Su Yue was the person the staff had described since the girl seemed to love chicken wings.

That fellow Qi Lei had successfully used chicken wings to lure her, and that's why she had followed him around, addressing him affectionately as 'Brother'.

He nodded and replied, "That should be her."

The staff answered, "She left with a few students carrying bags. There is an arcade a short distance away when you exit from the right. You can try going there."

Students carrying bags, arcade...

Yan Rusheng and Ming Ansheng's eyes met each other. They then turned around at the same time and marched towards the exit.

They turned right after exiting and caught sight of an arcade after a few minutes. It was a huge arcade and it occupied two levels. There was an entrance on the ground level and a staircase inside.

They strode towards the stairs and heard some noisy music in the background mingled with loud voices.

It sounded like what Ming Ansheng had heard earlier on when he spoke to Su Yue. He hastened his footsteps.

There were children and adults, but the place was crowded mostly with teens.

Both of them frantically surveyed the place, but it wasn't easy spotting Su Yue since there were many young girls around.

"You go this way and I'll head there."

Yan Rusheng suggested they split up as the place was too huge.

Ming Ansheng nodded.

“Sister, come and have some popcorn.”

“You’re too awesome! The ball went in every single time.”

“Sister, come and have some water.”

A pretty girl with her hair tied up stood in front of the simulation basketball machine. Her beautiful and clearly-defined features were revealed. Her fair skin was covered with perspiration and the red shirt she was wearing complimented her fair and rosy skin.

There were a few other boys and girls standing around her. They looked like they were about her age.

Everyone was staring at her with awestruck eyes and were offering her food and beverages.

Ming Ansheng heaved a sigh of relief when he saw her. He stopped a short distance away from her.

He watched as the teens fawned over her and he shook his head in amusement.

‘This girl is quite capable.’

Ming Ansheng didn’t interrupt Su Yue. Instead, he whipped out his phone to inform Yan Rusheng that he had found her.

Everyone clamored around Su Yue and gave her a thumbs up when the game ended.

“Su Yue, you are too awesome!”

Su Yue ignored all their praises.

She turned around and received a shock when she saw Ming Ansheng.

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Chapter 806: I’ll Be Good to Su Yue

“Uncle Ming,” she softly called out.

Ming Ansheng strode towards her with a smile. “Little girl, seems like you’re quite good. Where did you use to practice?”

She seemed so familiar with the game, so she must have played the game often before

Su Yue ignored Ming Ansheng, neither did she move. She simply stood in front of him.

“Su Yue, who is he?”

The crowd asked Su Yue as they sized up the man.

“Why does he look so familiar?”

Su Yue didn’t answer.

“Su Yue. Su Yue!”

A skinny, lanky guy came running towards her. He stopped in front of Su Yue with a huge bouquet of roses.

His face gradually turned scarlet as he gazed at Su Yue's pretty face.

The crowd slowly averted their eyes from Ming Ansheng to the guy and the roses in his hand. Their eyes were wide open with envy. They moved forward in excitement.

"Wow, Young Master Xia is so romantic."

Ming Ansheng frowned. What was going on?

His eyes darted to the boy, and then he narrowed his eyes to size him up as well. Was he Su Yue's admirer?

'Are teens so open-minded these days?'

They were barely twenty, and they were already yearning for romance and love.

Then again, he was the same when he was in high school.

"Su Yue, I like you! Can you please be my girlfriend?"

*'F*ck! Of course not! How can they date at such a young age?!'*

Ming Ansheng cut across before Su Yue could answer. "Her college entrance exam is coming soon. Aren't you trying to distract her from her studies?"

The boy finally noticed Ming Ansheng and surveyed him in doubt. "Who are you?"

His attitude was rather... rude.

Hey! Young Master Ming frowned. The youths these days are so open-minded about dating and were rude.

Someone spoke up. "He is Su Yue's uncle."

They had overheard Su Yue addressing Ming Ansheng as Uncle Ming.

The boy immediately changed his attitude when he heard that Ming Ansheng was Su Yue's uncle. He turned around to him with a polite smile and bowed to introduce himself. "Hello, Uncle. I'm Su Yue's classmate. My name is Xia Haiyang."

Ming Ansheng's face fell!

From Ming Ansheng's expression, everyone could tell that he was against them dating at such a young age. Hence why he seemed to disapprove Xia Haiyang.

But in reality, he was upset because they referred to him as *Su Yue's uncle*.

And in that split second, he really became part of her family.

He felt awkward and annoyed. He turned solemn and then sharply spoke, "At your age, you should be studying hard to get into a good university. Only after that should you consider dating."

The boy smiled and shook his head. "Don't worry. I'll definitely get into a good university. And after I graduated, I will enter my dad's company so I won't have to worry about getting a job."

What did this guy mean by that? Was he trying to flaunt his wealth?

Ming Ansheng frowned even more. "If you don't study hard, how can you manage the company in the future? And if you didn't manage the company well and it goes bust, what would happen then?"

If he wasn't Su Yue's uncle this boy would definitely retort, *'You're the one going bust, and your whole family too.'*

He had cursed a random stranger...

Ming Ansheng was a little uneasy. Was he being influenced by Yan Rusheng's mean tongue?

But alas, Xia Haiyang had no choice since he liked this man's niece. He put on a smile once more to promise Ming Ansheng. "Uncle, I will study hard. Even if I'm dating Su Yue, it won't affect our studies. And I will be good to Su Yue."

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Chapter 807: Left Without a Word

"No, you can't," objected Ming Ansheng. He then grabbed Su Yue's hand after he had glanced at her. "Come on, your third brother is looking for you."

Su Yue allowed Ming Ansheng to lead her. From the beginning, she never even glanced at the boy who just professed his love for her.

"I think I have seen Su Yue's uncle somewhere before."

"I find him familiar too."

That goes without saying that Young Master Ming had appeared on financial TV shows several times before, and he was also featured on the cover page of financial magazines and newspapers. He had hit the headlines on the entertainment section as well.

Ming Ansheng held Su Yue's hand and steered her away from the crowd. When they reached the landing of the staircase, Su Yue began to wrestle her hand away from his.

It was only then Ming Ansheng realized that he was still holding her hand. Her hand was so slender and felt so soft and supple. Instinctively, he relinquished his grip at once.

But the moment he let her hand go, he felt his heart was empty. It was a feeling that he couldn't describe.

It vanished in a flash.

His shrewd-looking eyes stared at Su Yue as though nothing had happened. "Your third brother is making a call downstairs."

He walked past Su Yue and descended the stairs.

Su Yue followed quietly behind him.

“Do you play basketball often?” suddenly asked Ming Ansheng as he spun his head towards her.

Su Yue refused to meet his eyes, and she stopped. Just when Ming Ansheng thought he wouldn't be getting an answer as usual, to his astonishment, she responded.

“There was an old basketball hoop at the orphanage.”

She sounded calm and collected but her words momentarily tugged Ming Ansheng's heart.

This girl had suffered so much in the past. It was a struggle for him to imagine what kind of environment she grew up in.

He felt that the Yan family really needed to shower her with attention and warmth in the future.

“I heard that you ate ten chicken wings and three cups of Coke?” Ming Ansheng smoothly diverted the topic.

Su Yue didn't answer him this time and merely rolled her eyes.

How did he even know that? Did they install a surveillance camera on her?

“Your choice of ringtone is excellent,” Ming Ansheng commented, looking amused.

Su Yue murmured softly and added, “It's free.”

Young Master Ming was thoroughly amused when he heard her.

They continued their conversation as they descended the stairs.

They exited through the door and stepped on the bustling street. Ming Ansheng peered around looking for Yan Rusheng, but he was nowhere to be seen.

He took out his phone and at that moment, Yan Rusheng was on the other line.

He answered, “Third Yan, where did you go?”

Yan Rusheng's voice sounded urgent. “I have something to attend to. Can you accompany Su Yue for a while, if not send her home.”

Without waiting for Ming Ansheng to agree, Yan Rusheng ended the call. “Hey, what?!”

Young Master Ming stared at his phone soundlessly for some time as the busy tone sounded.

He grumpily stowed his phone away. “What was that—he just left without a word.”

And he simply left this girl with him.

‘Accompany her or send her home...’ Yan Rusheng was too used to giving instructions.

Ming Ansheng swore and cursed at him silently before turning to Su Yue. His anger vanished the moment he set his eyes on her.

However, he still sounded grumpy. “Your third brother had to attend to some urgent matters. Follow me to my office first as I've some work to do. I'll send you home later.”

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Chapter 808: Something He Ought to Have Done Long Ago

Su Yue merely grunted in response.

Ming Ansheng glanced at her but didn't say a word. They walked towards Ming Ansheng's car together.

"Wait."

Su Yue abruptly broke the silence as they walked.

Ming Ansheng raised his head, feeling puzzled. He saw Su Yue walking towards a bookshop a short distance ahead.

He followed her with hurried steps and entered the shop.

The bookshop was clearly divided into sections, and Su Yue dived straight into the section where all the college entrance exam materials were.

Ming Ansheng had his hands stuffed in his pockets. He nonchalantly trailed after her.

Because of his outstanding looks, the female employees' hearts wildly pounded the second they saw him.

Su Yue stopped at a shelf where there was a row of Math practice books, and she scanned them carefully. Ming Ansheng came to her and asked, "Are you buying them for revision?"

Su Yue stretched her hand towards a book and answered, "You have to bring me to get a tattoo if I do well."

Ming Ansheng was speechless...

She had thoroughly believed and remembered his words.

Su Yue tried her best to reach for a book at the top shelf. But no matter how she tiptoed, she couldn't reach it.

"There you go." Ming Ansheng extended his hand and retrieved the book without effort.

Su Yue received it and flipped it open. Ming Ansheng inched closer to her as she pored through it. "What is this about?"

The afternoon sunlight shone through the windows and the tall figure enveloped the tiny girl entirely. It provided a harmonious and visually appealing feast for the eyes.

Time passed quietly and peacefully.

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It was a Saturday, and the office was quiet.

Yan Rusheng was sitting on the couch and a bespectacled middle-aged man wearing a gray suit sat beside him.

There were several financial and company shares documents on the coffee table.

“Third Yan, if these shares fall into an outsider’s hands, then more than half of Flourish & Prosper wouldn’t belong to the Yan’s anymore.” The middle-aged man gazed at Yan Rusheng with a worried look.

He was Flourish & Prosper’s exclusive attorney.

Yan Rusheng bent his head as a crease appeared between his eyebrows. He seemed lost in thought as he fell silent.

The middle-aged man spoke once more. “You have to find a countermeasure soon and stop First Madam from selling her shares.”

Yan Rusheng remained silent, and the man held his tongue.

After a long while, Yan Rusheng finally spoke. He merely said, “I got it.”

He rose and glanced at the documents before instructing the attorney. “Keep these and be discreet about this matter.”

Flourish & Prosper was in a perilous situation at the moment since their family was divided. Any slight mistake would jeopardize Flourish & Prosper.

The attorney nodded and arranged and keep the documents.

Yan Rusheng gazed at those documents before striding across the room towards his desk.

He switched on his laptop and clicked on an encrypted file. He entered the password and opened the file. There were countless folders, and they were all labeled with names of people.

He randomly clicked a folder and there were photos and videos inside along with detailed information.

Yan Rusheng slowly slumped back against his swivel chair as he propped his elbow on the arm of the chair. He lightly stroked his mouth with his thumb.

The expression in his eyes was unfathomable, and it gradually turned malicious as he stared at the screen.

He was contemplating something he ought to have done long ago. It was no longer a hesitation.

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Chapter 809: Totally Unacceptable

Yan Rusheng reached for his phone and dialed a number.

When he heard the voice on the other line, a smirk appeared on his face. “Chairman Zhang, I’m in the office, and I would like to invite you over for a cup of tea.”

His cold-looking eyes were fixed intently on the laptop screen as he spoke.

The other party didn’t reject and agreed in a trembling voice. Yan Rusheng’s smirk became more pronounced. “Good. I will be waiting for you in the office with water and tea leaves.”

After keeping the documents, the attorney walked to Yan Rusheng and timidly peered at him. He bowed rather awkwardly. "President Yan."

He waited for his instructions.

Yan Rusheng continued looking at the screen as he moved the mouse. "Go outside and wait for a while."

"Yes." He nodded and left the room.

Half an hour later, an old man in his sixties rushed into Yan Rusheng's office.

He was slightly bald. He smiled and bowed at Yan Rusheng the instant he saw him. "President Yan."

Yan Rusheng surveyed him with a benign smile, but it was a smile that made the old man shudder instead—goosebumps appeared.

Yan Rusheng pressed both hands against the arms of his chair and pushed himself up to his full height.

He gestured to the couch and politely said, "Chairman Zhang, take a seat. I'll brew tea."

Chairman Zhang shook his head and hands anxiously. "No, no, no! I'm not thirsty."

Even if he had the courage of a lion, he would never dare to make the high and mighty President brew tea for him personally.

His hands were obviously not meant for brewing tea.

Yan Rusheng slightly frowned. "Chairman Zhang, you rarely come to my office and furthermore, you are an elder. Even if you aren't thirsty, I still need to make you some tea. I'm not someone who doesn't know manners and etiquette."

He strode towards the direction of the water dispenser.

'Bah! If you know manners and etiquette, then no one else on Earth would know manners and etiquette,' the elder thought to himself.

Chairman Zhang silently glared at Yan Rusheng's back. He silently cursed him in his heart. He scrambled towards Yan Rusheng and put on a fawning smile. "President Yan, I'm really not thirsty. Don't trouble yourself."

Tiny beads of sparkling perspiration appeared on his forehead, and it was barely noticeable.

Yan Rusheng had been unusually courteous, and it felt like a foreboding omen.

"Chairman Zhang, don't stand on ceremony with me. I've prepared these premium tea leaves specially for you. You keep insisting that you're not thirsty, are you despising me?" Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrow, looking affronted as his gorgeous face darkened.

Chairman Zhang shook his head vigorously and explained, "No, no, no! I just feel that President Yan shouldn't be making me tea. This is totally unacceptable."

He paused and suggested, "Let me do it, let me."

He instantly rushed forward.

Yan Rusheng stuffed his hands casually into the pockets of his pants and eyed Chairman Zhang slyly. He put on a pretense once more. "How could I allow you to serve me? After all, you're a guest."

He spoke and walked unhurriedly at the same time, having no intention of walking his talk.

Chairman Zhang spun around with a wide smile. "I have a share in Flourish & Prosper too. President Yan, please don't treat me as an outsider."

Yan Rusheng curled his mouth into a wider smile. "Then, I shall count on Chairman Zhang."

Chairman Zhang was speechless.

Even though he was furious, but there was nothing he could do.

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

Chapter 810: Do I Look Like I'm Joking?

After settling himself comfortably on the couch, Yan Rusheng began flipping a random magazine.

"President Yan, the tea is ready." Chairman Zhang presented the cup of tea with both hands to Yan Rusheng.

He was unusually courteous and respectful.

Yan Rusheng nodded. "Thank you, Chairman Zhang."

Yan Rusheng doesn't easily thank people, or at least he had never heard him say it before. Chairman Zhang felt a bit squeamish—a mixture of anxiety and panic.

He had invited him over on a weekend on a pretense of drinking tea with him. This had never happened in the years he had known him, and he knew for certain that nothing good will come out of it.

He bent and gingerly sat down on the couch while leaving a space wide enough for two more people between them.

Then he eyed Yan Rusheng apprehensively. He felt jittery.

"Chairman Zhang, when you came in earlier, you should have seen Attorney Xiao right?" Yan Rusheng placed the magazine back on the table, held his cup as he glanced at Chairman Zhang.

Chairman Zhang's eyes flickered violently. He nodded as he murmured, "Yes..."

Yan Rusheng took a sip of the tea and casually spoke. "Flourish & Prosper is in chaos right now, I wonder if you've noticed it."

"The current situation... is indeed..." Chairman Zhang wiped the beads of perspiration on his forehead.

He had a hunch that what would come next would be bad news, so bad it would give him a grievous blow.

Yan Rusheng continued, "So..."

The silence stretched between them as he paused. "I want to reorganize the company. For minor shareholders like you, I'm willing to pay a high price to purchase your shares. I assure you will definitely not suffer a loss."

'Clatter!'

Chairman Zhang widened his eyes in shock, and the cup slipped out from his grip and shattered to pieces.

He snapped out from his shock when he heard the sound. He bent to collect the pieces and threw them into the trash can.

His face was bowed and hidden as he picked up every fragment of the cup slowly and carefully.

He could feel Yan Rusheng's cold eyes on him, so he contemplated for some time. Yan Rusheng spoke once more, "This is definitely advantageous to you."

Why would it be advantageous to him? Compared to getting a generous amount of dividends yearly, he now had to settle for a lump sum of money. Which was more enticing?

Chairman Zhang snorted coldly in his heart, but when he looked up, he beamed brightly once more. "President Yan, you must be joking with me right now."

Yan Rusheng's face fell. "Do I look like I'm joking?"

His voice was calm and casual, but it displayed his unyielding firmness.

Hatred briefly streaked past Chairman Zhang's eyes before he decided to use his age and experience to his advantage. "The old shareholders, including I, have followed Chairman Wang for decades as we built the company. Even if we didn't have any remarkable contributions, we have toiled for years."

He would resort to any means as long as he doesn't have to fall out with Yan Rusheng. Even if it meant that he had to plead, beg or to disregard his status.

To go head to head with Yan Rusheng will definitely do more harm than good.

Unless it was the last resort.

Yan Rusheng nodded as if he was empathizing with him. "That's why I appreciate how hard all of you have worked these decades. From now on, you don't have to worry about the development of the company and spend your retirement in peace and comfort. No matter what happens to the company or perhaps what scandal I might have in the future... that would jeopardize the company's reputation. You can simply spend your retirement tending to plants or taking care of a pet. Or enjoying family time with your grandchildren."

He sounded so considerate and thoughtful as he spoke in a serious manner.

Chairman Zhang was turning red from suppressing his rage and he clenched his fist tightly. He continued to wear a forced smile. "I have a son who is still working at Flourish & Prosper."