

Elite Doting 81

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

Chapter 81: His Aura Was Too Strong to Be Ignored

Xuxu wasn't surprised or nervous at all and her smile remained unaffected. "20 is still within the legal drinking limit. Mr. Officer, if you can give us a chance, I promise we won't make the same mistake next time."

This fellow was really out of luck. She saw him merely drink a little during dinner, just a little red wine.

What a coincidence for him to be noticed by the traffic police.

Oh, but he did mention over the phone that he'd sped past a red light. If so, then he can't blame it on luck—it was obviously his own fault.

"We will definitely pursue this matter. I hope that people like you who drive luxury cars can take into consideration the lives of other people. At the same time, cherish your own life too."

"Of course, definitely." Wen Xuxu smiled and promised the traffic officer. "We'll keep your words in mind. Please be rest assured."

After giving her promise, she turned around and extended her hand into the car. She took the ticket that the traffic officer had given to Yan Rusheng earlier on and read the details.

She calmly retrieved her purse from her bag and passed 400 yuan to the traffic officer. "This is for the fine, we're sorry for the trouble."

As the saying goes, if someone has already smiled to apologize, one couldn't bear to hit the person back. Furthermore, she was such an understanding and pretty lady.

The traffic officer's expression softened slightly and he extended his hand to receive the money.

But his tone was still solemn. "We will still issue the demerit points. Don't ever make the same mistake again; cherish your life and the lives of others."

When he gave this statement, he looked at Young Master Yan.

Young Master Yan was already miffed at seeing Wen Xuxu bowing and apologizing humbly to the traffic police.

This traffic officer still had the guts to lecture him.

His face fell instantly. "Wen Xuxu, hurry and get in the car now."

Wen Xuxu heard him and didn't dare to dawdle. Bidding farewell to the traffic officers, she went over to open the driver's door. She looked at the man who was wearing an annoyed expression. "President Yan, please get down and let me drive instead."

Based on her understanding of him, this was a telltale sign that he was about to erupt.

If this issue had escalated and he really went to the traffic police department, the company executives would be notified. The unlucky one wouldn't be Yan Rusheng and would more likely be this upright traffic officer instead.

If he went to the traffic police department, he would surely hit the headlines tomorrow.

She didn't want to blow things out of proportion. The words of those people who relayed government propaganda online as well as the keyboard warriors were all too vile. She didn't want them to take advantage of this opportunity to reap any profits.

Yan Rusheng got down from the car and stood up. There were four traffic officers and the tallest officer was still half a head shorter than him.

His eyes moved around and scanned them coldly. His aggressiveness was overwhelming.

Wen Xuxu grabbed his shirt and gently tugged. "President Yan, please get in."

She was exasperated.

Would it kill him to just forgo his temper and arrogance sometimes?

He glanced sideways at the woman beside him and he caught the worried expression in her eyes.

Mm... He decided to be tolerant and listen to her for once since she'd forsaken Jiang Zhuoheng to come to him.

The demerit points weren't a big deal, since he usually wouldn't get the chance to accumulate demerit points.

"Wen Xuxu, I'm hungry. Let's grab a bite." Strangely, his mood had suddenly improved.

He walked towards the front passenger seat and as he turned around, he still had a faint, sly smile at the corners of his mouth.

He opened the door and as his large body went in, Xuxu could feel the front passenger seat sinking down.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 82: Are You Sure About Leaving Flourish & Prosper?

She started the engine without delay. After the traffic police were out of sight, she began to slow down.

She stopped the car slowly by the road and turned towards Yan Rusheng. "President Yan, if you stop speeding past the red light, then there's no reason for the traffic police to keep an eye on you."

She unfastened her seatbelt while she talked.

Yan Rusheng saw that she was about to get out of the car and his expression fell instantly. "I don't need you to lecture me."

He unfastened his seatbelt as well and he got down before Wen Xuxu did. He walked with heavy footsteps to the driver seat and stood by the door. He eyed the tiny woman ominously as she got down from the car.

This fellow is really... temperamental!

In that short span of time, she hadn't said much except for her tactful reminder about not speeding past red lights and to obey the traffic rules. Was there a need for him to pull a long face?

Wen Xuxu criticized him quietly in her heart and she immediately retreated to the sidewalk.

She understood him too well and he was in an ugly mood now. There was a possibility that he would step on the accelerator straight away and drive off at lightning speed.

Therefore, she should retreat to a safe zone first.

As expected...

Young Master Yan slammed the car door after getting in and he stepped on the accelerator. The car whizzed past and was out of Wen Xuxu's sight in seconds.

He didn't even put on his seatbelt.

Wen Xuxu watched as the Mercedes S600 vanished out of sight.

She had come a long way to settle the dispute between him and the traffic police. How could he be okay with leaving a woman behind by the roadside?

If it was Fang Jiayin...

No, if it was Fang Jiayin, how could he bear to let Fang Jiayin handle the traffic police herself?

Yan Rusheng, the days of you torturing me should come to an end soon.

...

The next day, Wen Xuxu submitted the letter to formally tender her resignation.

Yan Rusheng's attitude was unchanged, he tore the letter right in her face.

She ignored him and turned around to leave.

Even though she was sure that she'd be resigning, she couldn't leave without a proper handover.

This was Flourish & Prosper, and for the sake of certain people, she couldn't be so irresponsible. Grandmother and Aunt Mu Li had treated her just like family.

So she had to wait until Grandmother found a replacement for her so she could do a proper handover before leaving.

Yan Rusheng didn't look for her the whole morning. She was happy with the peacefulness that came with it and spent her time organizing the details of the handover for the next secretary.

She assumed that since Grandmother had promised to let her resign, there would be someone to replace her very soon.

She was certain that Grandmother would already have someone in mind to replace her as Yan Rusheng's secretary.

At noon, the rest of the employees went out for lunch one after another.

Wen Xuxu switched off her computer and grabbed her cell phone. She walked to Yan Rusheng's office and was just about to knock on the door.

The door opened at that instant!

Slightly startled, she raised her head. Yan Rusheng looked down, his deep and serene eyes fixating on her face which was no bigger than a palm. His gaze emitted an eerie chill.

She opened her mouth and asked, "President Yan, what would you like for lunch?"

"Wen Xuxu, are you sure about leaving Flourish & Prosper?" Yan Rusheng answered her with another question instead.

Seeking for her confirmation, his eyes narrowed with a dangerous gleam.

Wen Xuxu unconsciously gripped her hands in fear.

She had no idea what Yan Rusheng was planning to do when she answered. After all, he was so bad-tempered, it was possible that he might hit her.

He was no longer that kid from before; if he really did hit her, he could knock her out with just a punch.

But she wouldn't let herself be subdued by force and she wasn't about to revoke her resignation just because she was afraid that he might hit her. She couldn't continue staying here and let him take his revenge on her, treating her as a tool so he could feel better about himself.

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

Chapter 83: You Can Get Lost Now

Grandfather was getting on in years and it looked like she was no longer at an age where she could be adventurous and reckless. Therefore she had to take this step in order to start a new life.

After making her decision, she took a deep breath and nodded lightly. "Yes."

Even though he had anticipated her answer, the moment when she nodded her head, he couldn't suppress his unfathomable feelings of irritation and unwillingness.

"Alright, you can get lost now." Yan Rusheng suppressed his voice, pointing at the President's office door.

Lifting his feet, he coldly walked past Xuxu.

Wen Xuxu looked at Yan Rusheng's rigid back. Suddenly, her tears were like a flood which had burst through the gates, instantly flowing down in torrents.

She bit her lips and lowered her head, using her hands to cover her face.

It's over, Wen Xuxu!

Taking advantage of the lunch hour while her colleagues were out for lunch, she packed up her belongings and left the President's office with two huge boxes.

She stood at the door and turned back to bid goodbye to the desk she'd sat at for more than a year.

Wen Xuxu stood by the road and waited for a taxi. The sunlight was glaring and it was hard to open her eyes.

Even though she was in the city, there were only office buildings nearby. There wasn't any malls or hospitals in the vicinity, so it was difficult to get a taxi.

She stood around for quite some time but there still wasn't a taxi in sight.

"Pretty lady, where are you going? Do you need a lift?"

Suddenly, she heard a familiar voice behind her.

"Ah Heng? Why are you here?" Xuxu turned her head to look at the elegantly-dressed man and asked in surprise.

Jiang Zhuoheng joked, "That's because I knew that a certain pretty lady couldn't get a taxi, so I'm using the opportunity to strike a conversation with her."

Wen Xuxu obviously didn't believe him. "Tch."

But it was possible that he had specially come to look for her.

"Where are you going?" Jiang Zhuoheng smiled and walked towards Xuxu. He took the boxes from her.

He saw that Xuxu was sweating. Raising a knee to support the boxes, he used his other hand to take out a handkerchief from his pocket to wipe away her perspiration.

Naturally, Wen Xuxu raised her hand and took the handkerchief to wipe it herself.

As she wiped, she acted in a pitiful manner. "I was fired by my boss, so I'm jobless now."

Jiang Zhuoheng could tell from her pitiful expression that she was just being playful. The smile on his face became more affectionate. "I heard that Miss Wen was a good secretary. Currently, I'm looking for a secretary, the annual salary is one million yuan."

Even though he knew that Xuxu would never agree, in his heart, he couldn't help but hope that she would anyway.

Wen Xuxu smiled. "I thought that with our close relationship, Young Master Jiang would pity a poor girl like me and give me a large sum of money for my retirement."

"Why not?" Jiang Zhuoheng raised his eyebrows and replied back with a mixture of seriousness and humor.

Wen Xuxu raised the blue handkerchief and swept it lightly across Jiang Zhuoheng's handsome face. "Alright, it's not worth standing and joking here on such a warm day."

Then she pointed at the two boxes in his hands and said, "I didn't manage to pass these to my replacement. I'm going to go to Grandmother's house with these documents so that she can pass it to the next secretary."

Yan Rusheng had been adamant about not letting her go this morning but he had changed his attitude in the afternoon and took the initiative to let her leave. Grandmother must have pressured Yan Rusheng somehow.

Nonetheless, she had to personally make the trip to her place to inform her.

The car stopped outside the entrance of the Yan family's mansion. Xuxu poked her head out of the car and the housekeeper instantly opened the courtyard gate when he saw her.

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

Chapter 84: Sigh, A Flaw in an Otherwise Perfect Thing!

The car entered the courtyard and stopped outside the stairs of the entrance.

Wen Xuxu unfastened her seatbelt and got out of the car to open the trunk, retrieving the two boxes inside.

Jiang Zhuoheng followed after and bent down to carry the boxes. Both of them walked towards the house together.

"Grandmother!"

There was no one in the living room when they entered. Wen Xuxu changed her shoes, walked to the staircase and yelled in the direction of the upper floor.

When she heard her yell, Wang Daqin appeared at the landing of the stairs on the second floor.

"Xuxu is here." She glanced at Wen Xuxu then glanced at Jiang Zhuoheng who stood beside her. Her smile froze on her face for a split second before she continued with a chuckle, "Ah Heng is here as well."

Holding the handrail of the staircase, she quickly descended.

She was 80 years old but her nimble footsteps were like that of a younger person.

Once she descended the stairs, she asked Aunt Zhang to serve them tea. Then she held Xuxu's hand and led her to the sofa.

"Ah Heng, take a seat. Why are you standing there?" Wang Daqin and Xuxu sat down, with the former beckoning Jiang Zhuoheng to sit down as well.

She asked him about his family. "What is your grandfather doing recently? I haven't heard from him in days."

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled and replied, "He's been going to Grandfather Ming's place to play cards."

When Wang Daqin heard him, she was filled with jealousy and envy. "That old fellow Ming Zhongsheng is enjoying life now. Both his granddaughter-in-laws are so capable. He doesn't have to handle the company matters personally now."

The group of elderly folks who had belonged to the same generation and had deeper ties with each other didn't have much to say about their sons. But when it came to their grandsons, there would definitely be endless comparisons.

Everyone yearned for their grandson to be the most outstanding and capable when compared to the rest.

If someone's grandson suddenly had a tiny achievement, they would love to call and inform every single one of their friends.

Jiang Zhuoheng heard Wang Daqin's words and he shot a glance at her hand which was holding Wen Xuxu's tightly. The corners of his mouth had a meaningful smile.

He replied, "Your first and second daughter-in-laws are capable as well."

Wang Daqin sighed. "Sigh, there are still flaws in an otherwise perfect thing!"

After that, she turned to look at Wen Xuxu. The more she looked at her, the sadder she felt and the more reluctant she was to part with her.

Her thoughts were too obvious and it made Wen Xuxu feel slightly embarrassed. "Grandmother, there is nothing you lack. Both of your granddaughter-in-laws are very capable too. Both First Uncle Yan and Second Uncle Yan are filial and quite reliable. You're very blessed."

The words were meant to coax her but Wang Daqin's expression changed instantly. "Hmph. It makes me furious when you mention the name Yan Shanghong. He doesn't need me to worry about him? A divorce at his age, how shameful."

Wen Xuxu was speechless...

Her mouth deserved to be smacked for rubbing someone's nose in it.

Both Aunt Mu Li and Second Uncle Yan used to be so loving in the past that she had forgotten about their divorce.

She pointed hastily at the two boxes she had brought from the office to change the topic.

"Grandmother, I have formally tendered my resignation today and President Yan has approved. Since the new secretary hasn't reported for work yet, I brought over all the handover documents. I prepared them carefully, please pass them to the new secretary."

After hearing this, Wang Daqin became sorrowful once again. "Xuxu, are you not going to reconsider?"

She was still unwilling to part with her; who else could be better than Xuxu whom she had raised since she was a child?

"Grandmother, I won't be so busy in future. That means I'll have more time to accompany you, right?" Wen Xuxu couldn't bear to disappoint the old lady. She held her hand and consoled her. "In future, I'll come by every other day for meals. If you want to travel, don't forget to bring me along as well."

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

Chapter 85: Way Too Cunning

In her heart, this white-haired elderly lady standing in front of her was just like her real grandmother.

Their family had showered her with so much kindness. She would never forget it in this lifetime and she would never let herself forget.

She'd be as filial to her as she was with her grandfather.

"Really?" Wang Daqin's eyes sparkled and she smiled. "Then I should really plan a vacation. Make it next month then, accompany me."

If Wen Xuxu won't stick to Third Yan then she could stick to her instead.

Then all hope won't be lost.

The corners of Wen Xuxu's mouth twitched. "..."

This elderly lady really knew how to grab an opportunity...

"Xuxu, where do you feel like going?" The elderly lady was still her decisive and swift self, similar to how she had managed the company years ago. She questioned Xuxu without delay and began to discuss their upcoming trip together.

She was as happy as a child.

"Hmph!" Wen Xuxu gave a silly smile. "Grandmother, you can decide, I'll just follow you since I'm clueless about the interesting places."

Earlier, she had spoken without giving it much thought. In fact, the thought of traveling had never crossed her mind.

She had just lost her job, and she had no idea what her next job would be.

But if Grandmother had a destination in mind and she wanted her to go, she would definitely agree.

Wang Daqin nodded. "Alright, let me call Mu Li tonight. She's always traveling, so she can give us suggestions. I will update you later."

After saying this, her eyes shifted to the two boxes that Xuxu had brought.

She scanned through the boxes and saw that they were packed with documents and folders. Everything was neatly organized and every document was properly labelled.

She felt a pang of sadness again. There would never be another girl as thoughtful and attentive as Xuxu whom she had brought up since she was a child.

She was obviously tailor-made to perfection to be the Yan family's granddaughter-in-law.

The main culprit was that disappointing Third Yan who had always bullied her. How infuriating.

Rumble—

Wen Xuxu held the cup of rose tea and took a sip. Her stomach began to rumble without any warning.

She rubbed her belly and smiled awkwardly at Jiang Zhuoheng and Wang Daqin.

"Xu..."

Wang Daqin wanted to ask Wen Xuxu if she had taken her lunch yet when she was interrupted by Jiang Zhuoheng in an untimely manner. "It's getting late, let's grab lunch."

He grabbed Wen Xuxu's other wrist, then he smiled and nodded at Wang Daqin.

Next he pulled Xuxu to her feet.

All his actions seemed calm and unhurried but Wang Daqin didn't have ample time make a counter move.

"You're both already here, why bother eating outside?" Wang Daqin got up as well and finally found a chance to say something.

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled. "Grandmother Yan, I've been back for days but Xuxu has been occupied with work. The two of us haven't had the chance to eat a proper meal. Do grant me my wish."

After saying this, he held Xuxu's hand and walked towards the door.

Wang Daqin opened her mouth but she was speechless. As a result, she could only watch them leave. She was about to chase after them but she couldn't think of a better reason to make them stay.

As she watched them disappear from her sight, she stomped heavily in frustration. "Atrocious fellow!"

He was too cunning, just like his grandfather.

If her grandson Third Master Yan had focused half of his efforts and attention on Xuxu, Jiang Yicheng's grandson wouldn't be in the picture.

Eh! She could only expect better from someone else.

"Jiang Zhuoheng, you became crafty after a few years abroad." After she got in the car, Wen Xuxu narrowed her eyes with a smile that didn't seem like a smile. She fixed her gaze on Jiang Zhuoheng's cold and elegant face.

He started the engine and glanced at her. He feigned ignorance. "What do you mean?"

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

Chapter 86: How Dare He Disregard Her

Wen Xuxu's smile abruptly vanished and she said seriously, "You actually rejected Madam Wang Daqin. Are you tired of living?"

Jiang Zhuoheng frowned in protest. "I'm innocent. Everyone knows how much I love and care for the elderly."

He knew the old madam too well. If he hadn't talked over her attempts to say something, he wouldn't have been able to bring Xuxu out today.

"Oh, please," Wen Xuxu replied and she leaned back. She raised her hands and stretched herself. Then she touched her belly and yelled, "Stop this nonsense and let's hurry up and grab some food! I'm so famished that my chest is as flat as my back."

She never had to suppress herself in front of Jiang Zhuoheng.

Even though they hadn't seen each other in three years, everything remained the same. Just as if they had never been separated.

She thought, if Fang Jiayin came back, would Yan Rusheng be the same?

...

The Mercedes S600 which exuded a low-key elegance turned into the courtyard. The car lights illuminated the courtyard.

The car door opened and a tall man got down. With a casual push, he closed the door with a *'bang'*.

He strode forward with his long legs and walked towards the house with heavy footsteps. His entire body emitted an eerie hostility that seemed to warn others to stay away from him.

He couldn't be bothered to change his shoes and walked directly towards the staircase.

"Third Young Master."

When the servants saw him, they didn't even dare to raise their heads. They simply greeted him and retreated.

Wang Daqin was in the dining room making a fruit salad with Aunt Zhang. When she heard someone calling out 'Third Young Master', she walked out with a peeled apple.

"Yan Rusheng!" She stood at the dining room entrance and yelled at Yan Rusheng who was now upstairs.

He heard her but Yan Rusheng didn't pause in his footsteps. In fact, he purposely quickened his pace to spite her.

Wang Daqin was impatient. "Hey, this wretched fellow is setting himself against me."

She raised her hands and hurled the apple in her hand at Yan Rusheng.

Recently, she'd been practicing line dance moves together with Aunt Zhang, and the time she'd spent hadn't gone to waste. She had amazing arm strength—the apple flew far and accurately hit Yan Rusheng's back.

Yan Rusheng finally halted his footsteps but his expression became colder.

He turned his head and looked at the old lady standing downstairs who was smugly crossing her arms and looking up at him. "What have I done to make you dissatisfied again?"

She had wanted to support that stupid woman, and he had listened to her. What was she dissatisfied with?

To actually throw an apple at him!

"Why didn't you respond when I called your name?" Wang Daqin questioned him resentfully.

How dare he disregard her? This fellow's temper had definitely gotten worse.

Yan Rusheng smirked coldly. "Don't you already have a well-behaved granddaughter? Wen Xuxu? I thought I was invisible to you. Did you call me?"

He became bitter when the subject was brought up.

He'd already sworn to himself that he wouldn't let that stupid woman get away so easily. But this old lady had used his grandfather's last words to threaten him and therefore he had to approve that stupid woman's resignation.

Young Master Yan grew angrier at the thought of it. He felt that he was burning up even though he only had a shirt on.

He grabbed his collar and tugged at it forcefully. As a result, the crystal buttons were pulled off and they fell with a clatter as they scattered on the floor.

Some bounced to the bottom of the stairs while the other buttons ricocheted off the wall and flung a distance away.

Wang Daqin's expression changed. "Yan Rusheng, are you trying to provoke me?"

In the past no matter how she'd reprimanded him, all he did was slam the door and leave the house. When he returned, he would take the initiative to apologize to her and admit his mistake.

However this time he had clashed with her directly. This was also the first time he'd ever openly lost his temper with her.

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

Chapter 87: Xuxu Left Flourish & Prosper, He's Gone Mad

The elderly lady narrowed her eyes and she locked gazes with Yan Rusheng, whose eyes were blazing with fury.

She finally came to a conclusion— *Xuxu has left Flourish & Prosper and he's gone mad!*

Sure enough, she had guessed it right.

This was a wonderful outcome!

Madam Wang Daqin was overwhelmed with excitement and she wished she could cheer and applaud.

She buried her thoughts at the bottom of her heart and raised her feet to climb the stairs. As she climbed she said, "Our family adopted Xuxu out of kindness years ago. But when I insisted on sending her into the company to be your secretary, I did harbor a selfish motive."

Hearing this, Yan Rusheng raised his eyebrows with doubt. Selfish motive?

Wang Daqin's eyes gleamed with a sly expression and she said earnestly, "Xuxu is intelligent, brave, tenacious, and trustworthy. Furthermore, I brought her up myself so I understand her too well. I bet that there's no one else more suited to be the future mistress of Flourish & Prosper..."

She stopped and deliberately paused to examine Yan Rusheng's reaction before she continued, "And so, I arranged for her to assist you, hoping that the two of you would fall in love with each other over time. But more than a year has passed and you still detest each other. As the saying goes, you can lead a horse to the water but you can't make it drink. I've thought it through, and we cannot hold Xuxu back anymore."

She had reached Yan Rusheng when she finished talking.

A strong stench of alcohol had entered her nose. She raised her eyebrows and inched closer to smell him. "Yan Rusheng, how much did you drink today? You reek of alcohol, are you trying to kill me with the stench?"

As she scolded him, she used her hands to disperse the air in front of her nose with disdain. She had purposely jumped to another random topic.

She wanted to observe if Yan Rusheng would respond to the former or the latter topic.

"You mean you're hoping that I'd get together with that stupid woman, Wen Xuxu?" Yan Rusheng looked like he'd just heard a hilarious joke as he stared at Wang Daqin with an incredulous smile.

"That was my original plan, but the two of you didn't share the same intention. So I think I should give up." The corners of her mouth sunk and she couldn't help but sigh. "Sigh, since you can't marry a good wife then you need to marry a woman who can help you strengthen Flourish & Prosper's position in this industry."

Yan Rusheng smiled coldly. "That's why you arranged for Ming Ansheng's cousin to enter the company and be my secretary. Do you expect me to marry her as well?"

Wang Daqin's expression turned solemn and cold. "Third Yan, don't forget your identity. That Fang Jiayin almost caused you to give up on yourself. I won't pursue that matter but even if she comes back, it's impossible between the two of you. So you should abandon those thoughts now."

Her tone was unquestionable. After saying her piece, she waved her hand and continued ascending the steps.

Fang Jiayin was Yan Rusheng's taboo. The reason why she was a taboo was because his heart would ache whenever her name was mentioned.

The woman had cautiously whispered *'I like you'* in his ear, in an almost docile manner. How could she abandon him? How could she bear to hurt him?

What had gone wrong?

He assumed that something must have gone wrong somewhere, that he must have done something wrong to upset her. Just that he hadn't realized it.

Reaching the second floor, Wang Daqin then turned to throw a cold glance at Yan Rusheng. "Xuxu brought over all the documents related to the handover this afternoon. It's in the study; tomorrow I will personally hand them over to Xinyi."

Yan Rusheng heard her and it brought him out of those painful memories and back to the present. He raised his head to look at her, but she was already out of sight.

Ah, Wen Xuxu, how thorough and considerate of you.

She had clearly left Flourish & Prosper because she was ungrateful and wanted to fulfill her own selfish needs. But now it had suddenly become his fault.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 88: What Special Interest Do I Have?

He went upstairs to the study and the two conspicuous, huge boxes were placed on his desk.

He walked towards them and bent his head to peer inside. Stacks of folders were clearly labeled, and each folder was packed with neatly arranged documents.

He extended his hand and retrieved a huge book of sticky notes and starting reading it casually.

President Yan likes to drink coffee with milk and sugar. If he requests for black coffee, it means that he's in a bad mood, avoid him if you can. President Yan doesn't like to hear people asking why or giving excuses. Remember to request for permission before entering the room in the office. President Yan has a special interest, beware of venturing into a minefield...

One last reminder—if President Yan wants you to handle his new fling, remember to bring a bouquet of lilies. No red roses!

Good luck to you!

She drew a smiley face at the end.

Stupid woman! She was actually attempting to create rumors to mislead his new secretary by saying he has a special interest. In fact, he wanted to ask her what she meant by 'a special interest'.

Young Master Yan grabbed his cellphone and gritted his teeth in anger as he dialed Wen Xuxu's number.

It rang for some time before she answered. Initially, he could only hear noises in the background before he heard Wen Xuxu saying 'Hello'.

Yan Rusheng frowned. "Wen Xuxu, are you at an entertainment place?"

He heard noises that obviously belonged to places like a pub or a bar. *Wen Xuxu, you've revealed your true personality now that Jiang Zhuoheng came back.*

Wasn't he supposed to question her about the special interest? Why should he care about her whereabouts right now?

"Yes, Ah Heng and I are at Ocean Pearl. What do you want?" Xuxu yelled over the phone, thinking that Yan Rusheng couldn't hear her.

Hmph. That fellow Jiang Zhuoheng had indeed broadened his 'knowledge' after a few years abroad. He had upgraded his methods of seducing women.

Ocean Pearl was the only bar in the capital city which focused on love and romance as the theme. Entering the bar was like entering a rose manor.

It was known as the cleanest and most respectable entertainment place as only couples patronized the place. So there wasn't a need for ladies to accompany other men for a drink.

There was a seven-star hotel next to the bar, and both places were managed by the same person. On Valentine's Day, the bar seats and the hotel rooms were bundled and sold as a package.

Its reputation was supposed to be the cleanest but in fact, it was the dirtiest.

Feelings resembling refusal and jealousy surged in Yan Rusheng's heart.

He interrogated Wen Xuxu over the phone. "Wen Xuxu, are you celebrating how you've escaped my clutches at Flourish & Prosper? Don't you normally collapse after a glass?"

Wen Xuxu stood at a quieter corner in the Ocean Pearl bar. She held the phone against her ear and the other hand was propped against her forehead. She asked impatiently, "Oh please, can you get straight to the point?"

It seemed like this young master was still unclear about the situation. She was no longer his secretary, so why did she have to be interrogated by him?

"What special interest do I have?!" Yan Rusheng was almost bellowing, and his voice seemed to quake by the end of his sentence.

"Huh!" Wen Xuxu was stumped for a moment. Then after seeming to recall something, she controlled her laughter and feigned ignorance. "What special interest do you mean? I don't know what you're talking about. Ah Heng is calling me, so I'm hanging up now."

After saying that, she didn't wait for Yan Rusheng's yells to travel to her ears and she hung up immediately.

Then she playfully stuck out her tongue at the cellphone screen.

"Who called?"

Jiang Zhuoheng had suddenly appeared behind her out of nowhere. She was shocked and asked him, "When did you get here? You scared me."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 89: I'm Not Kissing Her, She's So Fierce!

Xuxu patted her chest and admonished Jiang Zhuoheng before she answered his question. "Yan Rusheng called, he sounded unhinged."

"Oh," Jiang Zhuoheng replied lightly and put his hands tenderly around her shoulders. "I'll send you home, it's getting late."

Hearing that, Wen Xuxu glanced at the time on her phone. It was almost 10 p.m., indeed it was getting late.

On their way back, the windows were rolled down. Xuxu's hand supported her cheek and she peered outside. The nightscape of the bustling city flitted past her eyes.

The gentle breeze brushed against her face. The residual noise from the bar had finally vanished in her head and her mind had calmed down.

Jiang Zhuoheng was focusing on driving and they didn't talk at all in the car.

The car entered the neighborhood and stopped right outside her apartment. She unfastened her seatbelt and asked him, "Do you want to go upstairs for a while?"

Jiang Zhuoheng shook his head. "Nope, it's too late."

It was indeed getting late so Xuxu didn't insist. "Then drive carefully on the road, good night."

She got down and closed the car door. Standing next to the car, she bade him goodbye with a smile.

"Rest early." Jiang Zhuoheng lowered his head and looked at her with a deep gaze.

"Mm." Xuxu nodded. She turned around to walk towards the apartment and fumbled for her keys at the same time.

"Xuxu, I'll wait for you."

Suddenly, she heard Jiang Zhuoheng's voice call out.

It sounded like he had mustered all his courage to profess his love.

Xuxu was stunned and she slowly raised her head. Then she gradually turned to look back.

The sound of the engine started with a 'vroom' and the white Audi vanished out of her sight as quick as lightning.

She stood rooted to the ground. She regained herself only after the car had turned back and drove past her once more.

The cellphone in her bag rang out; it was a text notification.

Xuxu took out her cellphone and glanced at the screen. The text was from Jiang Zhuoheng.

She tapped on the text. *If you agree, wear the Bestlove I gave you to your birthday party. If you still haven't decided, I'll continue to wait.*

Wen Xuxu was embarrassed.

If he hadn't added that last sentence, it didn't sound so bad. He would continue to wait...

Ah Heng, I'm feeling pressured...

She clutched her phone and looked up at the starry sky, a melancholic gleam in her eyes.

Grandfather, do you really want me to get married?

...

Xuxu reached home, and as usual, after she had changed into her slippers, she went straight into the bathroom. After she'd finished showering, she put on her bathrobe and walked to her bedroom.

She sat at her dressing table to dry her hair. The loud hum from the hairdryer disrupted her mood and thoughts.

She decided to switch it off and placed the hairdryer on the dressing table. Pulling open the dressing table drawer, she retrieved a dark red wooden box placed inside.

The box was sealed with a tiny golden lock. She got up and went to the bedside cabinet to search for a bunch of keys. She found the smallest key and used it to open the wooden box.

Inside the box, there was a golden-yellow plastic ring. It was covered with bits of black mold.

Xuxu put down the box and took out the ring. After she put it on her little finger, she raised her hand in front of the mirror. There was a bitter smile at the corners of her mouth.

The bride and groom may now exchange the wedding rings...

You may now kiss the bride...

I'm not kissing her, she's so fierce.

Third Yan, you have to stick to the rules of the game. You're the groom and Xuxu is the bride.

Alright, it's just a kiss.

Kiss!

The black box of her memories had been opened. Xuxu stared blankly at her reflection in the mirror. She raised her other hand and touched her cheek gently.

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

Chapter 90: An Old Classmate That She Hasn't Met In Six Years

You're not allowed to hang out with those student union guys ever again.

You're mine...you're mine...

"Sigh!" She broke her train of thought and sighed deeply. Her gaze landed once again on the ring around her little finger, and she mocked herself with a smile.

Wen Xuxu, it seems that you really did get the wrong idea.

She removed the ring and stuffed it back into the wooden box. She closed the lock and returned the box to its original location.

Holding the bunch of keys, she removed the key to the wooden box, then rose from her seat and walked to the window.

She opened the windows, pulled back her arm, and then threw the key away with all her might.

She was pummeling those beautiful and fond memories which were all nothing more than just her wishful thinking. She'd pursue a brand new life once again.

...

She had nothing to do after she resigned. Other than being able to wake up naturally everyday, Wen Xuxu couldn't get used to her new lifestyle.

After waking up and eating breakfast, she lay on her sofa to watch television. The drama series she used to be addicted to didn't seem as interesting after she stopped watching for a few days.

She picked up the remote control and turned off the television. The big living room became quiet all at once.

She stared at the black television screen in a daze. *If only love was like chasing a drama series. After a while, just switch it off once you've lost interest.*

'Falling in love with you was my fault, but I couldn't bear to leave...'

Her cell phone's familiar ringtone started ringing. It was on the coffee table and she stole a glance at the screen. It was an unknown number and the call was from the capital city.

Who could it be?

Puzzled, she held the phone and put it near her ear. "Hello, who is this?"

"Wen Xuxu, guess who it is?" A lively voice belonging to a young woman sounded from the other end.

Xuxu felt that the voice sounded familiar but she couldn't seem to recall who it was at the moment.

"Your voice sounds familiar, give me some hints."

A dissatisfied voice responded, "Wen Xuxu, how could you have forgotten me?! When we were in high school, I even helped you beat Yan Rusheng up."

Wen Xuxu recalled and her face revealed a delightful smile. "Zhou Shuang!"

She had transferred to their class in the second year of high school and she was the only one who had dared to help her retaliate against Yan Rusheng.

Zhou Shuang replied grudgingly, "Seems that your conscience is still intact and you didn't forget me completely."

"After everyone graduated from high school, we all went our separate ways. It was hard to keep in contact." Wen Xuxu had a tinge of regret and apology in her tone. "I heard that you went to an university in Europe?"

"I called you as soon as I came back. Let's meet for lunch."

Xuxu couldn't find a reason to reject Zhou Shuang's sudden invitation.

She could only agree. "Hmmm... alright."

Since she was also feeling bored at home.

After she had hung up. Wen Xuxu went to the room to change. The weather was great and it was warm outside.

She chose a light yellow dress with sleeves that ended at her elbows. The light yellow dress complemented her originally fair skin and it made her look even fairer and more exquisite.

The dress ended below her knees and she tied her long silky black hair in her usual ponytail. Her ponytail was sleek and simple and the yellow dress exuded an air of playfulness. She radiated with a youthful liveliness.

She waited outside the entrance of the mall where she was supposed to meet Zhou Shuang. Her eyes darted in all directions and glanced at the time occasionally.

She hadn't seen her in six years. So she wasn't sure if she'd be able to recognize the girl who had helped her to deal with Yan Rusheng at first sight.

She was bursting with excitement and anticipation.

"Hey, Wen Xuxu! How did you manage to do that? You haven't changed a bit after six years and you still look like you're a high school student."

Behind her, someone forcefully slapped a hand on her shoulders and she heard a familiar voice.