

## Elite Doting 871

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

#### Chapter 871: I'll Meet You There

They laughed as they ran.

Xuxu watched the boy and girl, and she fell into deep thought. She recalled how she had behaved around Yan Rusheng before, and the scenario she just witnessed seemed to have happened before.

She had liked him so much, but because of her pride and her fear of rejection, she appeared nonchalant on the surface. Then once she caught his weak spot, she would make sure she made a huge fuss about it.

"Third sister-in-law, let's go."

Xuxu was smiling, and she was in a deep daze. Su Yue called her and she finally snapped out. She then nodded. "Alright."

She got into the car and Su Yue sat beside her.

The car door shut, and Xuxu looked at Su Yue. "Yueyue, your classmates want to attend your birthday party. Why don't you allow them to attend?"

Although she had changed a lot, she still didn't seem to enjoy interacting with people.

Su Yue pouted. "I don't like them."

She lowered her head and took out a lollipop from her bag. She unwrapped the lollipop and stuffed it inside her mouth.

Xuxu realized that Su Yue seemed to have a liking towards lollipops these days. She stared at Su Yue before she asked, "Do you have any friends?"

Su Yue heard and her eyes gleamed. "Can I bring her along?"

That meant she had already made some friends, and it pleased Xuxu. She nodded to agree. "Certainly! You can bring her back home at any time."

It overjoyed Su Yue. "That's great."

"Your friend is your classmate?"

It was the first friend Su Yue told her about, and Xuxu was curious who her friend was.

Su Yue nodded. "Yes, she just transferred to our school last week."

It puzzled Xuxu, so she wore a frown. "She just transferred?"

It was the college entrance examinations next month.

Su Yue understood why Xuxu was puzzled and explained, "She might need to stay a grade behind, so she could take the exams next year."

Xuxu continued. "Oh, is she a boy or a girl?"

"A girl. She said that her family is not very well-to-do." Su Yue sounded rather sympathetic as she carried on, "Her father is working at a construction site, and she lost her mother when she was young."

It thoroughly confused Xuxu. How could she attend Flourish & Splendor then? And she had just transferred to Flourish & Splendor. Without certain connections or background, how would she be able to do that?

She thought of a movie and concluded that special exceptions could also happen in reality.

With that thought, she wasn't that surprised. "Invite her tomorrow then."

"Okay!" Su Yue smiled as she snuggled against Xuxu. "Third sister-in-law, thank you. You are the best."

Xuxu bowed her head and smiled fondly at her.

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They reached the restaurant and went into a private room. At that moment, Xuxu's phone rang.

She answered the call.

Yan Rusheng asked, "Which room is it?"

"Oh, you're here?" His announcement pleasantly surprised Xuxu. "We are in room No. 8, but it's not that easy to locate. Wait at the staircase for me. I'll meet you there."

She walked to the door.

And she turned towards the staircase as she exited the room.

They were at a specialty restaurant. Although it wasn't huge, there were many winding corridors and corners, hence it was a bit difficult to locate the rooms.

"Yan Rusheng!"

Yan Rusheng had just reached the staircase and was about to step on the step when a crystal-clear voice echoed.

He frowned with annoyance and halted his footsteps. He was about to turn around.

A slender figure swiftly flew towards him that he didn't have time to react.

The strong scent of perfume that he loathed assailed his nostrils and the next moment, a pair of hands wound themselves around his neck.

Then a pair of legs gripped onto his waist—a woman tightly hung onto him like an octopus.

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**Chapter 872: Anger Still Bubbled Inside No Matter How Many Times She Wiped**

"Xin Yanting!" fumed Yan Rusheng, and his face was livid with anger. He looked as though he could swallow a person alive at that moment.

He peeled her hands from him with a firm and rough grasp. There wasn't a tinge of compassion he had towards the woman he loathed and despised.

But the woman was strangely strong that Yan Rusheng wasn't able to push her away.

Xin Yanting swiftly glanced at the second level and a smirk formed on her face. The next second, she kissed Yan Rusheng's cheek.

She then continued to cling onto him and displayed an unyielding determination to hold on.

"Third Brother, I like you so much ever since I was a child. You promised that you would marry me."

She whined and pouted, but it only disgusted Yan Rusheng even more. "Xin Yanting, don't force me to hit a woman."

The next moment, he grabbed Xin Yanting's thigh, and with full strength and determination, he pulled Xin Yanting off from his back. Then he threw her without any care on the floor.

It was as though he was holding a little chick and simply flung it away without a second thought.

He adjusted his clothes and disdainfully glared at the woman who was already sitting on the floor and whining. His eyes emitted a murderous aura.

"Yan Rusheng, are you a man?!" Xin Yanting clutched her buttocks and back. She seemed to be in pain. She hollered at Yan Rusheng at the top of her voice.

Yan Rusheng's murderous aura made everyone keep a safe distance away from him. When the waiters walked past him, they stopped in alarm and took a detour.

He pointed at Xin Yanting and threw a menacing warning. "Xin Yanting, I shall overlook this one more time on the account of Jiang Zhuoheng. If you see me next time, you better scam as far as possible!"

Without a second look at Xin Yanting, he turned around towards the stairs.

He looked up and was shocked to see a figure. "Xuxu..."

"Hmph!" Xuxu was peering at Yan Rusheng from the top, and she snorted before turning on her heel.

Yan Rusheng instantly scrambled after her. "Xuxu!"

*'It's all that loathsome woman. It's Xin Yanting's fault! She deserves to die!'*

He thought to himself with gritted teeth as he ran after Xuxu.

Yan Rusheng was still anxiously trying to figure an explanation to Xuxu when a woman's cold and sarcastic voice sounded.

"Yan Rusheng. It seems like she doesn't really love you. If she loved you, then why doesn't she trust you?"

She was obviously gloating over the misunderstanding.

Yan Rusheng turned around and fiercely glared at the woman.

Xin Yanting violently shuddered and halted her footsteps. She didn't dare to venture forwards but her smirk remained.

Her hands were still pressed against her back and buttocks.

Yan Rusheng threw her a scathing look and dashed to look for Xuxu.

He saw the direction which Xuxu was headed to.

It was the ladies.

"Xuxu!"

Wen Xuxu was standing before the sink and the water was running.

She lowered her head, so Yan Rusheng couldn't read her expression. He inched forward with cautious steps, as he had no idea if she was crying right now.

He walked to her and was about to embrace her from the back when she suddenly turned around.

The next moment, Yan Rusheng could feel the coldness on his right cheek.

Xuxu was using a soaked napkin to wipe Yan Rusheng's cheek.

Xin Yanting had kissed him earlier on and there was a lipstick stain left on his right cheek. Xuxu tried her best to wipe it off.

She was boiling with anger, but her anger still bubbled inside no matter how many times she wiped his cheek.

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#### **Chapter 873: What Are You Doing?**

Yan Rusheng knew that she wasn't angry with him regarding the misunderstanding, and so he smiled. He stretched his hands to embrace her with a slight frown gracing his face. "Wife, if you wipe my cheek any longer, it will swell."

Xuxu pursed her lips in anger. "Your cheek is so filthy."

*'How could there be such a shameless woman alive? She kissed a married man in public!'*

As she rubbed, she uttered a curse at Xin Yanting.

Yan Rusheng furrowed his eyebrows and put on a helpless expression. He explained, "You've seen it with your own eyes. She kissed me without my consent."

Xuxu glared at him. "And you are harping on this!"

When she recalled the scene, even though she knew that it was Xin Yanting who had kissed him, she felt angry and indignant. Regardless of what happened, that woman still hugged and kissed her husband.

The more she thought about it, the more jealous she became, and the harder she rubbed his cheek.

Yan Rusheng bent his head and put his forehead against her forehead. "How wonderful it would be if she were you."

Then he gave her a gentle kiss on her forehead.

Without waiting for Xuxu to respond, he lifted an eyebrow and asked, "Did you see how she had done it earlier? Did you learn anything from it?"

Xuxu punched him. "Do you mean you enjoy being clung onto by any woman?"

"Of course...." Yan Rusheng intentionally dragged the last syllable and grinned. "Only by you. Do you recall how you wound your arms around my neck that night? And how your legs went around my waist..."

Xuxu's movement interrupted his words. She tip-toed and kissed him on the lips.

Happiness dawned too abruptly, and he was too shocked to react for a moment. Young Master Yan widened his eyes in shock.

He then tightened his grip around her waist and carried her. He turned around as he pushed her against the wall and kissed her properly.

He bit on her lips and sucked.

His white shirt emitted a light scent. Along with his handsome looks, he was exceedingly attractive from head to toe.

Xuxu seemed to vent her anger on him for she had clutched on to him so tightly.

It was the first time she had returned his passion with much enthusiasm.

It frustrated Yan Rusheng—why weren't they at home?

At least they should be in a car.

"Wife, shall we go to the car?" His breathing hitched up. He placed his hands underneath her thighs and lifted her up. He walked to the elevator in big strides.

Xuxu could feel that a certain part of Young Master Yan's body was transforming, and she blushed.

"Su Yan and Su Yue are still waiting for us. Put me down!"

She struggled out of his grasp.

She accidentally brushed against his body part, and he immediately stiffened as though he was about to explode any second.

He gave a low groan and frowned. "Wife, can't you feel me? I can't stop."

"Time to eat, I'm hungry," Xuxu grumbled and pouted.

She struggled a little, and Yan Rusheng couldn't do anything to force her. He stopped but didn't let her down.

His eyes seemed to bore a hole through her. "Then you need to promise me you need to be exactly like this when we get home tonight. Alright?"

Although his tone sounded as though he was pleading with her, he didn't think that way. If she agreed, he would put her down. If she didn't, he would drag her all the way back to the car right away.

"Third Brother, Third sister-in-law. What are you doing?"

Su Yue's voice sounded at the end of the corridor.

Her innocent and clear voice made Xuxu feel strangely guilty, as though she and Yan Rusheng were committing a sin. She anxiously nudged him. "Alright, I got it. Put me down now!"

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#### **Chapter 874: Precious Darling**

"Precious darling." Yan Rusheng gave Xuxu a peck on her lips and finally relinquished his grip on her.

Xuxu's hairs all stood up. She shuddered when he heard him address her as 'darling.'

It sounded too mushy!

Xuxu turned around and smiled at Su Yue. "Why are you here? Have you ordered the dishes?"

Su Yue nodded and suddenly frowned as though she was annoyed.

Feeling perplexed, Xuxu asked, "What's wrong?"

Su Yue didn't say a word and turned around to head back to their room. Xuxu and Yan Rusheng followed closely behind.

"The dishes are quite good here."

The private room's door was open, and Xuxu could hear a familiar woman's voice. Her face instantly sank, and a crease appeared in between her eyebrows.

She glanced at Yan Rusheng by instinct.

Yan Rusheng threw her a helpless and innocent look. He put on an aloof expression and strode towards the room.

He stood there and emitted an overwhelming aura, and the room seemed to freeze in a matter of seconds. His malicious-looking eyes glared venomously at the woman sitting next to Su Yan. However, she seemed oblivious to his arrival as she savored the food in bliss.

"Xin Yanting!"

Yan Rusheng gnashed his teeth, looking livid with her presence. His aura was overpowering.

Xin Yanting's eyes darted towards him with a hint of fear. Nonetheless, she didn't budge. "Yan Rusheng, why do you look as if you want to swallow me alive? I'm warning you. I might have suffered a fracture from the way you flung me to the floor earlier on. You can wait for the authorities to summon you for questioning if anything bad happens to me."

Yan Rusheng ignored Xin Yanting's threats and stomped towards her. He peered at her from a lofty position and yelled, "Scram!"

Why did such an annoying and bothersome woman appear in his life?

Xuxu could sense that Xin Yanting was fearful of Yan Rusheng as she observed her quietly from the entrance. She smirked and marched inside with a stiff posture. "Miss Xin is here to join us for dinner. Can you be more polite to her?"

She stretched to hold Yan Rusheng's arm and pulled him to the other side of the table.

Yan Rusheng's eyebrows knitted tightly together, looking thoroughly confused.

*'What is this dumb woman trying to do?'*

Just when they had sat down, Xin Yanting spoke in a sarcastic tone once more. "Wen Xuxu, don't pretend to be so gracious. Deep inside, you are very jealous of me."

She threw Xuxu a contemptuous look as she lifted her chin with pride. Her slender, fair hand brushed her silky locks with sheer confidence.

Xuxu almost burst out laughing. Why should she be jealous? Was there anything Xin Yanting had that she needed to be jealous of?

She suppressed her laughter and nodded. "Yes, indeed. Miss Xin, I'm jealous of you."

Xin Yanting sneered, appearing smug. "Seems like you know your status well. From tomorrow onwards, I will enter Flourish & Prosper and my office will be next to Yan Rusheng. I will be able to see him every day in the future and spend time with him."

Xuxu softly chuckled. "Congratulations to you."

Xin Yanting frowned in annoyance. "Wen Xuxu, what was that tone?"

Xuxu's nonchalant attitude very upset and irked her. It wasn't what she had expected to see.

Xuxu widened her eyes to display her innocence. "Can't you tell that I'm truly jealous and envious?"

Xin Yanting raised her chin once more and her nostrils were almost facing the ceiling. "Stop pretending. I know you are cold, and you think of yourself as noble, but so what? 30% of Flourish & Prosper's shares belong to me now. Hence, I'm also considered the boss of Flourish & Prosper in the future."

She sounded confident and arrogant.

Xuxu gave her a thumbs up. "Boss Xin, you're really admirable."

"You..." Xin Yanting furiously glared at Xuxu. She could not control her anger any longer, so she slammed her chopsticks on the table.

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**Chapter 875: What Future Do We Have?**

Xin Yanting originally wanted to provoke Wen Xuxu, but in the end, she failed. Instead, Wen Xuxu's remarks got her riled up.

Xuxu saw Xin Yanting getting all riled up, and she cracked up in amusement. She expressed her concern and asked, "Boss Xin, anything else you would like to order? We can order more."

Xin Yanting coldly curled her lips. "Wen Xuxu, just admit it. You're feeling terrible now, and you can't wait to kill me."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

*'Is this lady here a sadist? Why is she so intent on making me feel inferior and small?'*

*'Hmph.'* The more Xin Yanting wanted to agitate her, the more she would not let her get her way. They must teach this spoiled and pampered princess a lesson so she wouldn't be so haughty in the future.

She frowned and replied, "Murdering someone is a crime. Miss Xin, please don't instigate me."

"Pfft!"

Yan Rusheng, who was sitting beside Xuxu, and Su Yan, who sat across her, burst out in laughter at the same time.

Wen Xuxu was too shrewd and intelligent, while Xin Yanting was just too young and foolish in comparison.

As expected, Xin Yanting furiously blushed. She raised her hands with the intent to slam the table. Su Yan, who was quick with his reflex, grabbed her wrist and stopped her. "Miss Xin, didn't you praise the dishes here?"

He glanced at her with a smile.

He picked up his chopsticks and put a salted prawn in Xin Yanting's bowl. "You should eat more prawns since it contains protein. It's good as it repairs tissues and your body needs it to function well."

Xin Yanting couldn't decipher the hidden message behind it. Instead, she felt touched. "You are so much nicer than Yan Rusheng."

She stuffed the prawn inside her mouth and picked up another prawn for Su Yan. "You need it as well."

This was returning polite gestures with one another.

It dumbfounded Xuxu...

While Yan Rusheng was speechless.

Was Miss Xin pretending to be dumb or is she *truly* dumb?

Su Yan's expression darkened while Yan Rusheng curled his lips in satisfaction. Xuxu was just like him for she had suppressed a grin.

This was simply to give someone a taste of their own medicine and indirectly she had repaid him.

She was smart indeed.



Xin Yanting was thoroughly relishing her food. Other than Su Yue, the other three simply stared at her.

The only time she didn't act like a spoiled rich lady was when she was eating. She simply used her hands to eat the chicken wings and prawns.

"Su Yan, do you have a girlfriend?" Xin Yanting glanced askew at Su Yan.

Su Yan asked her instead. "Are you interested in me?"

"How can that be?" Xin Yanting vehemently shook her head and turned towards Yan Rusheng. "I'm interested in Yan Rusheng only."

Xuxu was getting immune towards her blatant displays of affections towards her husband.

Su Yan grinned and raised his wine glass. "Let's toast to our future."

"What future do we have?" Xin Yanting moved her face away from the food and stared at Su Yan with a confused expression. She contemplated and answered after a moment. "I already told you that I'm not interested in you. Stop wasting time on me."

She seemed to be conveying how faithful and loyal she was.

Su Yan chuckled quietly.

He swallowed the words he wanted to say.

She was brimming with confidence, and he wondered how she managed to do that.

It thoroughly amused Xuxu the entire time.

She sat in the car as she glanced at Xin Yanting. She had placed her palm on her waist to suppress her laughter. Finally, she burst out laughing.

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#### **Chapter 876: You Have a Great Future Ahead**

She said, "Other than being dim-witted at times, Miss Xin is actually quite adorable."

Sometimes, feeble-minded just like Su Yue and absorbed in her own world.

But between the two, one was outspoken while the other was quiet.

Most people would prefer quiet girls rather than a chatterbox like Xin Yanting.

Hence, everyone loved Yueyue while people loathed Xin Yanting.

Yan Rusheng knitted his eyebrows. "Wife, I can't believe that you actually admired your love rival."

Xuxu responded, "Why don't you accept her? If so, Flourish & Prosper will solely belong to you in the future."

Yan Rusheng nodded in agreement. "That's a good suggestion. I can consider."

A sinister smile flashed across Xuxu's face. "Mm, you gain beauty with no effort needed. How wonderful."

Before she could turn hostile, Yan Rusheng gritted his teeth and shot a menacing look at her. “Wen Xuxu, I’ll destroy you in bed tonight.”

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It was already a Friday, and so early in the morning. The atmosphere in Flourish & Prosper was lifeless as if gloom shrouded the office.

The employees in the President’s office didn’t even dare to breathe aloud.

Even though news of Jiang Qinglian selling her 30% shares to Paramount wasn’t disclosed to the public, many had already heard about it from reliable sources.

There weren’t sufficient pieces of evidence of animosity between Flourish & Prosper and Paramount, but rumors had been spreading like wildfire.

That day, Paramount’s little mistress would bring her team over to Flourish & Prosper, and the fear in President Yan couldn’t be described using a square meter.

Everyone was behaving cautiously so as not to provoke the emperor.

*‘Ding.’*

The elevator stopped with a *‘ding’* and everyone one became nervous.

The elevator door opened and a group of people walked out. A tall lady led the group, and she was wearing a crisp white blouse and a knee-length black skirt. Her makeup was exquisite, and she looked capable and experienced.

Following behind her were two men in a white shirt and an equally capable looking lady in her thirties.

The entire group walked out of the elevator towards the President’s office and they had an imposing aura.

“Coming. Coming.”

The situation in the President’s Office was tensed to the point of snapping.

The woman’s 10cm high-heeled shoes produced loud thuds as she walked, and no one could ignore her presence.

“Hello, everyone. I’m Xin Yanting, the new General Manager of Flourish & Prosper. From now on, please treat me as one of you. I represent President Yan and he represents me as well.”

Xin Yanting stepped into the President’s office and surveyed the surroundings before announcing with dominance lacing her voice.

She could represent President Yan?

She sounded arrogant. In the past, only their lady boss could represent President Yan.

Everyone’s eyes were staring at Xin Yanting without blinking. They didn’t respond either but were polite and modest in their behavior.

Xin Yanting looked at the employees who were behaving like blockheads and frowned in annoyance. "What's wrong? Won't you welcome me?"

Hearing this, everyone one clapped and responded. "Welcome. Welcome. A warm welcome to General Manager Xin."

Although it sounded fake, it was enough to satisfy the arrogant and pampered Miss Xin. She raised her chin and looked at the person who took the lead to applaud. "You have a great future ahead."

Everyone was visibly stunned for a moment before sounding another round of raucous applause.

Xin Yanting smiled in satisfaction and said, "My treat tonight."

Only a round of applause sounded from the floor, but no one answered her.

But to her, the applause was good enough.

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#### **Chapter 877: You'll Meet Your Retribution**

She continued walking forward to Yan Rusheng's office and stood at the entrance, ready to open the door.

Qiao Jian appeared all of a sudden and stopped her. "General Manager Xin, let me inform the President first."

Xin Yanting looked at him in annoyance. "Who are you? Yan Rusheng and I were childhood sweethearts. Do I still need to seek his permission to see him?"

She grabbed hold of Qiao Jian's arm and roughly shoved him away.

Straightaway, she opened the door to Yan Rusheng's office.

Yan Rusheng had long heard the commotion from his office. He was lying back lazily on his armchair, looking sullen.

"Yan Rusheng, I'm here to report for work." Xin Yanting stepped in and strode towards Yan Rusheng in huge steps.

Yan Rusheng snarled, "Why did General Manager Xin come to my office instead of *your* own office?"

Xin Yanting walked over to Yan Rusheng and leaned against the table, looking at him with pouty lips. "It's my first day of work, so aren't you going to show me around?"

Yan Rusheng's lips curved into a faint cynical smile. "General Manager Xin, you should look at yourself in the mirror more often."

Xin Yanting knitted her eyebrows, bewildered. "What do you mean?"

Yan Rusheng smirked. "If you look into the mirror more often, then you'll realize how big your face is."

"Yan Rusheng!" Xin Yanting glared at Yan Rusheng indignantly and was getting ready to speak when Yan Rusheng cut her off. "I'm the President of Flourish & Prosper, so please address me as President Yan."

His tone was decisive.

Xin Yanting raised her chin and mumbled in response. "Don't be too smug. I am holding 30% of Flourish & Prosper's shares so part of Flourish & Prosper belongs to me."

Yan Rusheng's face turned colder. "There's no need for General Manager Xin to remind me. If there's nothing else, get lost."

It annoyed Xin Yanting. "Can't you be more polite towards me?"

Yan Rusheng glared at her in resentment. "Don't force me to call for the security."

Xin Yanting fearlessly rebutted, "Yan Rusheng, I know that you can't wait to snatch back the 30% shares from me and couldn't accept the fact that the shares fell into the hands of Paramount. Your grandmother hated Paramount. If you want to take back the shares, there's only one solution."

Yan Rusheng kept his head bowed.

Xin Yanting continued, "You must divorce Wen Xuxu and marry me, and I'll bring the shares as a dowry into the Yan family. There is no other way."

Yan Rusheng gave a dry chuckle. "Xin Yanting, if you used your skin to build a wall, the wall would be too thick."

After that, he stood up and grabbed Xin Yanting's arm. Despite her shouting in pain, he hauled her to the door.

Not only was Xin Yanting's arm hurting, but she had also sprained her leg. As the pain was piercing, she cried, "Yan Rusheng, you'll meet your retribution for bullying me this way."

Yan Rusheng ignored her tears and shoved her out of the door.

Xin Yanting fell onto the floor but he didn't even bat an eyelid when he slammed his door shut.

Then came his chilly commanding voice from his office. "Qiao Jian, in the future, let no one into my office without my permission."

Qiao Jian answered, "Noted."

Xin Yanting gnashed her teeth and stared hard at Yan Rusheng's office door. Her eyes were brimming with tears; it was indeed painful.

"Yan Rusheng, you're such a bully." She hugged her knees and wailed, not at all mindful of her own image.

The few people who came with her saw the situation and rushed forward to help her up.

"Missy, quickly get up."

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**Chapter 878: Strive For Decision Making Power**

With a twisted waist, she yelled, "Get lost! Don't come and bother me."

Her behavior was a disgrace. The middle-aged woman who shuffled to her feet and stood next to her. She shot a meaningful glance at the men. "Carry her away."

With the approval from the woman, the two men bent down and carried Xin Yanting to the office next to Yan Rusheng's.

That office was the one the elderly lady had prepared for Xuxu since before, but they had left it vacant for some time.

Qiao Jian saw them carrying Xin Yanting towards that office and immediately blocked their path. "General Manager Xin, the General Manager's office is not located here. It's on the lower floor. This level is the President's office."

As Xin Yanting was finding an outlet to vent her anger, Qiao Jian conveniently became her punching bag when he obstructed her way. She glared hard at Qiao Jian and hollered, "Who are you? How dare you block my path? Do you not realize that I can sack you right away?"

After that, she struggled to break free from the two men and jumped off. She put her hands on both sides of her waist like an arrogant bully.

Although Qiao Jian was only an assistant, he knew where he stood and who he was working for. He replied fearlessly and politely, "This is the Vice-President's Office. General Manager has her own office."

"I insist on having this office. What can you do?" Xin Yanting raised her chin and immediately displayed an arrogant and full of herself posture. She was ready to lift her feet to walk over.

She had forgotten that she had sprained her leg. As she took a step forward, she immediately bent over and groaned in pain. "Ouch."

She squatted down to massage her twisted ankle.

The few people who came with her instantly squatted down. Worried, they asked, "Missy, what happened?"

"Aunt Hua, I've twisted my leg. It's extremely painful." Xin Yanting sat on the floor. Her tears seeped down her cheeks.

She felt extremely aggrieved.

As the little mistress of Paramount, she had been pampered since she was young, and she had never been treated with humiliation in any kind of manner.

As she thought about it, she threw some dagger stares at Yan Rusheng's office. That haughty chap had known her since young. But after so many years, he pretended not to recognize her when they bumped into each other at the hotel that day. He even commented that she had poor taste.

Most importantly, he was the one who snatched her cousin Ah Heng's girlfriend.

Suddenly, the doors to Yan Rusheng's office opened and a towering figure came out. His chilly gaze met Xin Yanting's ferocious stare.

"Xin Yanting, if you insist on making a din, I'll give a President Jiang a call and tell her about it," warned Yan Rusheng.

The moment she heard that Yan Rusheng had a plan to call Jiang Shaomei, an expression of fear flashed across Xin Yanting's eyes. She bit her lips and hesitated.

"Missy, let's go over to the General Manager's office," Aunt Hua whispered into Xin Yanting's ears.

Xin Yanting nodded unwillingly. "Okay."

The General Manager's office wasn't as huge as Yan Rusheng's office, but it was still bright and spacious.

When they stepped in, Aunt Hua helped Xin Yanting to a chair to sit down before bending down. She then lifted her leg with one hand while the other hand massaged her ankle.

As she massaged, she advised, "Missy, don't clash with Yan Rusheng. Although we have 30% of Flourish & Prosper's shares, Flourish & Prosper is still under his control. What we need to do now is to understand the internal operations of Flourish & Prosper and slowly strive for the decision making power."

This was their main objective for coming to Flourish & Prosper.

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#### **Chapter 879: Very Serious at Work**

Xin Yanting knitted her brows and in response, she mumbled, "I hate that arrogant chap."

Images of the haughty Yan Rusheng flashed across her mind, and so she clenched her fists involuntarily.

Aunt Hua raised her head and looked at Xin Yanting before turning serious. "Then let's go back and get President Jiang to look for a replacement to assume this position."

Xin Yanting angrily pouted. "Don't want to. I want to break him and Xuxu up."

"Missy, stop your nonsense. Our main objective is to gain power and long-term benefits in Flourish & Prosper." Aunt Hua anxiously furrowed her brows.

*'This willful lass is obviously here to make a scene. What exactly is President Jiang thinking?'*

Xin Yanting quipped, "I don't care. I will definitely break them up because he broke up cousin Ah Heng and Wen Xuxu."

She made it sound so easy to break one's family up. Aunt Hua lectured her with a frown, "If Young Master Heng finds out, he'll definitely give you a hard time."

Xin Yanting got impatient as she listened and waved her hand. "Alright. Alright. Aunt Hua, don't dissuade me further. This is my objective for entering Flourish & Prosper. You just need to report to my mother that I'm well-behaved here and very serious at work."

After that, she moved her chair closer to the desk and rested her cheeks on her hands, which were perched on the desk, looking melancholic.

She was mulling over how to break up Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu.

Aunt Hua was speechless.

She had created a scene the moment she came and offended Yan Rusheng. Now she had to find a way to apologize to him.

Yet, she still had the cheek to tell her to give a good report to President Jiang so she could take some credit.

*'Knock, knock, knock.'*

Suddenly, someone was knocking on the door. Aunt Hua looked at Xin Yanting and saw that she lost in her thoughts. She called out, "Come in."

After hearing the response, the person outside turned the doorknob and pushed open the door.

A tall and handsome man stood at the door and bowed politely at Aunt Hua before walking in.

Aunt Hua walked forward with a smile. "Vice-President Su."

Su Yan was wearing a crisp white shirt with both hands stuffed into his pants pockets. He looked tall and slender with a smile as warm as the sun. He was glowing from top to toe.

He caused Xin Yanting to snap out of her daze. Her eyes instantly sparkled as surprise caught her.

But the next moment, she reverted back to her haughty self. "Su Yan, why are you here?"

Su Yan continued to put on a smile on his face. "I heard that General Manager Xin twisted her foot, so I came to take a look."

At the mentioned of her foot, Xin Yanting's anger began to bubble in the pit of her stomach. "It's all Yan Rusheng's fault."

Before she could complain further, Aunt Hua cut suddenly her off. "Thank you, Vice-President Su, for your concern. General Manager Xin's foot is much better now."

She looked at Su Yan and thanked him.

Su Yan replied, "I've learned Chinese massage before. Let me take a look at General Manager Xin's foot."

With that, he walked over to Xin Yanting and squatted down. Lifting Xin Yanting's right foot with his hands, he asked, "Is this the correct foot?"

His pair of fair hands with clearly defined knuckles and long, sleek fingers were massaging Xin Yanting's ankles gently.

His tender voice caused Xin Yanting to lose her train of thoughts at that moment. There seemed to be some magical power in him that melted her heart. Her arrogant behavior seemed to have disappeared, too.

She nodded. "Mm."

Su Yan gave her a smile before looking down. A trace of coldness shot across his eyes but his hand movements were still as gently.

Aunt Hua, who was standing by the side, looked down at Su Yan and narrowed her eyes with a gleam of suspicion.

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

#### **Chapter 880: Quickly Call For The Ambulance!**

Yan Rusheng was in a sullen mood for the entire day at the office, but when he got home and saw Wen Xuxu, his mood softened.

The moment he entered the room, he removed his clothes and went to take his shower. Xuxu, on the other hand, went to the wardrobe to fetch clothes for him.

After retrieving his clothes, she walked back and passed it to him as she smiled. "Today is the first day of work for your little lover sister. Did you organize a welcome party for her?"

Yan Rusheng looked at her and his mouth curled with a devilish smile. "Wen Xuxu, if you want, just tell me straight."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

Did her question had anything to do with it? Which part of her question revealed what she wanted?

Yan Rusheng lowered his head. He then pressed his lips to her ears and softly laughed. "You do realize that I'll punish you on the bed the moment you say such things. Are you doing this on purpose?"

After that, he opened his mouth and bit her ears.

His action caused Xuxu to feel as if he electrocuted her body. She felt limp in seconds.

The corners of Xuxu's mouth involuntarily twitched, and she pushed him away. "Get lost. Your mind is filled with nothing but filth."

His imagination had reached another great height.

"Wife, I missed my son all of a sudden. Tonight, I must go in and meet him." Yan Rusheng stretched out his hands to carry her up to the bathroom as he chuckled.

It rendered Xuxu speechless.

*'Oh, my god! Please subdue this shameless man!'*

...

Since it was already the weekend, the two of them woke up late for they had a great time last night.

If it wasn't because she got hungry, Xuxu wouldn't even get out of bed.

She drowsily brushed her teeth and stepped out of the room in her pajamas. She had intended to go down for a quick bite before returning to bed again.



Both of them went out one after another and bumped into Mu Li, who had just stepped out of her room, and the three of them stood there looking at each other.

Mu Li's face instantly darkened when she saw Xuxu's neck. She averted her gaze to her son. "Third Yan, Xuxu is pregnant so can control yourself for now? It's better to be safe than sorry."

Xuxu suddenly became aware and swiftly stretched out her hand to feel her neck. She didn't really pay attention to her reflection on the mirror while she brushed her teeth earlier. This fellow must have left some marks on her body again.

Her face started to turn red from embarrassment.

But Yan Rusheng was unconcerned and threw a nonchalant reply. "I know my limits. I'm just communicating with my son."

It dumbfounded Xuxu.

This fellow was really shameless.

But hooligans rarely paid attention to people or situations.

The corners of Mu Li's mouth twitched involuntarily. "Yan Rusheng, where are your moral principles?"

The three of them descended the stairs as they spoke. As they made way, the servant suddenly shrieked out loud from down below. "Mister, Mister!"

"Third Young Master! Second Madam!"

Their expressions tightened both at the same time. Yan Rusheng and Mu Li looked at each other before simultaneously rushing forward.

Xuxu followed behind with anxious steps.

When they reached the staircase landing, everyone's gaze turned towards the sofa.

All the servants were crowded around that area and Aunt Zhang panicked. "Quickly call for the ambulance."

Yan Rusheng couldn't wait to fly down from the upper level. He rushed down the stairs like a flash of lightning and sped to the sofa.

"Father!"

Yan Weihong was lying on the sofa, and his lips had turned purplish.

Yan Rusheng's eyes widened in shock. He immediately helped Yan Weihong up and placed him on his back in swift actions. After that, he dashed like a raging bull out of the door.

Xuxu grabbed the car keys and ran to the garage to drive the car out.

Mu Li opened the car door and together with Yan Rusheng, and they stuffed Yan Weihong into the car. Mu Li got in as well and carried out emergency measures for Yan Weihong.