

Elite Doting 91

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 91: A Fresh Flower on a Heap Of Cow Dung

Wen Xuxu was shocked for a moment before she turned around joyfully. “Zhou Shuang!”

The girl was wearing an orange chiffon sweater and had a bob hairstyle. She spread her arms wide and hugged her. “Wen Xuxu, it’s been so long!”

“It really has.” Wen Xuxu returned the hug.

After lunch and an afternoon of shopping, they both began feeling closer to each other once again.

Thanks to the Yan family, she had attended prestigious schools ever since she was a child. Her classmates were either the children of high-ranking officials or rich entrepreneurs.

Zhou Shuang’s mother was a diplomat and her father was a businessman. Both of them were stationed overseas.

She was an only child and had spent her whole life not knowing what the word ‘thrifty’ meant.

She dragged Xuxu to all the luxury brands in town.

Bags, shoes, and clothes.

“Xuxu, what do you think of this bag?”

They passed by Hermes and Zhou Shuang spotted a pink bag at the display window. She pulled at Wen Xuxu excitedly.

“It’s quite nice.” Wen Xuxu nodded at first before she saw the bag’s brand. Her mouth twitched involuntarily.

Fortunately, she knew what Zhou Shuang was like. If not, she would have thought that her friend was bringing her to these expensive stores to provoke her on purpose.

She couldn’t see herself buying any of the items in this mall.

It’s not that she couldn’t afford them; she just couldn’t bear to buy them, and she wouldn’t let herself buy them.

The price of the cheapest pair of shoes was equivalent to half of her monthly salary at Flourish & Prosper. She had worked for merely a year and her savings were limited. Not to mention that she was jobless now.

Even if the item’s cost was only in the hundreds, she would still need to consider it before buying something.

After she got Xuxu’s approval, Zhou Shuang put her hand around hers and dragged her towards Hermes. “Come on, let’s take a look inside.”

Xuxu could tell from her expression that she was determined to get it.

She felt that as her friend, she was obliged to stop her from squandering her money whenever it was appropriate. "Shuang, let's go, I'm famished."

She pouted and touched her belly. They had shopped for hours after lunch and it was getting dark.

"I'll just take a look." Zhou Shuang was adamant about entering the shop.

Wen Xuxu didn't retreat and ended up following her inside. She scolded her as they walked. "Why didn't you buy it when you were overseas? You came back here to splurge instead. The money saved from the tax refund, are you afraid it will attack your wallet?"

Zhou Shuang turned around and hugged her waist, behaving like a spoiled child. "But you weren't there to accompany me when I was overseas."

Wen Xuxu calmly gave a knock to her head. "So mushy."

"Welcome."

A pretty salesgirl welcomed them the second they stepped in. She was wearing an outfit from the brand's current season.

The salesgirl swiftly surveyed Zhou Shuang and Wen Xuxu and she decided to focus her attention on Zhou Shuang.

She smiled and nodded. "Miss, please feel free to browse around. Most of our designs are from the current season."

Wen Xuxu didn't want to buy anything so naturally, she didn't feel like browsing. She was not only hungry but exhausted too.

"Let me hold it, you take your time."

She stretched her hands out to hold Zhou Shuang's shopping bags and then walked towards the white leather couch inside the store.

"This bag looks really pretty."

Xuxu had just sat down when she heard a familiar voice at the entrance.

She automatically turned her head and saw a tall and pretty lady walking in. She wore a sexy red floral slip dress which ended above her knees.

She had a pair of long and attractive legs which even girls couldn't help wanting to pinch.

She was with a man wearing a blue shirt. Looks-wise, she was like a fresh flower which was stuck on a heap of cow dung.

But if it comes to who had a fatter wallet, that was an entirely different story.

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

Chapter 92: A Coincidental Meeting with the Award-Winning Actress

A trace of surprise flashed past Xuxu's eyes. Usually, it was common to bump into celebrities at luxury stores. And she couldn't believe that she actually bumped into one on this rare occasion that she'd gone out shopping.

Once the pretty lady entered through the door, two salesgirls immediately went to welcome her with bright smiles. "Miss Ouyang, we haven't seen you in a while. You've become prettier."

Ouyang Qingqing gave a faint smile and her eyes swept past the two salesgirls. "Let me take a look at the pink bag at the display window."

She spoke in a lazy voice that oozed with overwhelming sexiness.

Before she had finished speaking, the salesgirl who was serving Zhou Shuang had already retrieved the pink bag from the display window and was about to hand it to Zhou Shuang.

"Miss Ouyang, please hold on. There is another customer who is looking at the bag right now." The salesgirl pointed at the couch and smiled as she continued. "Please look at the rest of the collection or perhaps you can take a seat. I'll get you a cup of water."

She gave a meaningful look at the other salesgirl, instructing her to serve some water.

"I shall wait then." Ouyang Qingqing raised her chin slightly and walked towards the couch.

She sat beside Xuxu.

Xuxu bent her head to look at her cellphone and Ouyang Qingqing didn't notice her.

"Miss Ouyang, please have a drink." The salesgirl held a cup of rose tea and served it with both hands to Ouyang Qingqing.

Zhou Shuang who was carrying the bag in front of the mirror glanced casually at the couch and her face fell immediately.

"Where is your store manager?" She turned to ask the salesgirl coldly.

The salesgirl noticed her expression had changed and she became nervous as she didn't know what had happened.

"That person is our store manager."

She pointed at the salesgirl who had followed Ouyang Qingqing.

Everyone in the store including Wen Xuxu were startled by Zhou Shuang's sudden questioning tone.

She raised her head and glanced at Zhou Shuang who looked unhappy.

She had been using her cellphone this whole time and hadn't noticed the situation. Did the salesgirl say something that offended Zhou Shuang?

The store manager who was crouched in front of Ouyang Qingqing looked at Zhou Shuang. Compared to the rest of the salesgirls who were visibly shocked and alarmed, she seemed more composed.

"Miss, is anything wrong?"

Zhou Shuang stuffed the bag back in the hands of the salesgirl and walked furiously towards the couch. "Your service attitude is atrocious, I'd like to make a complaint."

The store manager rose and walked towards her, maintaining a polite smile on her face. "Miss, what have we done that has made you dissatisfied?"

As they stood facing each other, Zhou Shuang pointed at a clueless Wen Xuxu who was sitting on the couch. She questioned the store manager, "My friend is sitting there as well, why haven't you noticed her? Why didn't you give her a cup of water?"

"Oh!" Xuxu broke into a sweat from embarrassment. It wasn't a big deal if they didn't serve her water; she wasn't thirsty anyway.

Alright, this wasn't about thirst. This was about discrimination.

But she really didn't mind.

Just when Xuxu was about to persuade Zhou Shuang, Ouyang Qingqing's surprised voice sounded in her ear.

"Secretary Wen...?"

Wen Xuxu turned to look at Ouyang Qingqing and she had a fake smile on her face. "Miss Ouyang."

Ouyang Qingqing scanned her from head to toe and gave her a disdainful smile. "Ah, I wondered who was sitting here."

The man accompanying her glanced at Xuxu and asked Ouyang Qingqing, "Qingqing, do you know her?"

Ouyang Qingqing straightened her back and flipped back her hair with her hand to display how her class and status was a cut above the rest. She closed her lips to smile at the man, then replied, "Previously at the airport, the paparazzi photographed her helping me put on my heels. She's Yan Rusheng's secretary."

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 93: Woman, Your Arrogance Is Overbearing

Huh? Helped her put on her heels? She had sprained her foot and asked her to assess how bad the injury was. Why was she saying that she'd helped her put on her heels?

Xuxu widened her eyes and almost choked on her own saliva.

With a grim smile, she stared at Ouyang Qingqing. Why didn't this woman just say that she helped her carry her shoes? Then she would have more reason to be boastful.

Actually, from the moment she first saw Ouyang Qingqing, she realized that the expression in her eyes had clearly contained hostility towards her.

She wasn't in the least surprised. When Yan Rusheng dumped her, she had pestered him repeatedly and she had been the one to handle her on Yan Rusheng's behalf.

This entire year at Flourish & Prosper, in order to help Yan Rusheng settle his 'harem', she'd lost count of the number of celebrities she had offended.

But actually, she was just a secretary who acted on her boss's orders. Why did she have to find fault with a secretary like her?

Oh, wait. She was no longer Yan Rusheng's secretary. If she continued to vent her anger on her, she would feel too aggrieved.

"Hey, I wondered who was it. Isn't this the female lead of some sleazy movie?"

Initially, Xuxu was going to brush off her comments but Zhou Shuang had retaliated.

She crossed her arms with her chin slightly raised; she looked languid and haughty.

Not to mention Ouyang Qingqing who had come from a common and humble background and got to her current status due to the industry's 'unspoken rules'.

All the staff at Hermes had excellent qualifications and they had to speak at least two languages. During the rounds of stringent interviews and tests, they were carefully selected among the applicants. Speaking of their appearance, they were on par with the daughters of the rich and noble families.

However, when being compared to a lady like Zhou Shuang who was born with a silver spoon in her mouth and had a proper upbringing, apparently there was still a huge difference between them.

Ouyang Qingqing heard what Zhou Shuang said and she instantly blushed crimson. She stood up and pointed at her furiously. "Who are you saying acted in a sleazy movie?!"

She was an award winner at the previous X awards ceremony. How could she have acted in a low-class movie?

Zhou Shuang scornfully surveyed Ouyang Qingqing from head to toe. "Oh my, do you think you deserve to wear the shoes that Xuxu carried for you? I think you're unworthy of even licking the soles of Xuxu's shoes."

"You're asking me to lick the soles of her shoes?" Ouyang Qingqing sneered at her and laughed. "She's just Yan Rusheng's secretary. Even if it's Yan Rusheng, I don't care what he thinks about it."

"Ha, woman, your arrogance is overbearing if you think you can disregard Yan Rusheng," Zhou Shuang ridiculed her, "You're just an actress who relied on the industry's unspoken rules to climb your way up. The only difference between you and those women standing under the bridge is your asking price."

Xuxu was at a loss. To think that after six years, this girl was still so sharp, outspoken and completely unafraid of offending people.

It seemed like she wouldn't care even if it was the emperor.

"You..." Ouyang Qingqing flew into a rage out of humiliation and she raised her hand, looking like she was about to hit someone.

Xuxu observed the situation and she hurried forward to stop her. She moved agilely to grab Ouyang Qingqing's wrist and pushed her back with force.

She turned her face and looked at Ouyang Qingqing with a smirk. "Miss Ouyang, use your mouth instead of your fists. Are you trying to grab the opportunity to use us to appear in the headlines again?"

Zhou Shuang had tried to help by defending her. So no matter what, she wasn't going to let her be at a disadvantage and refused to fumble the ball at this time.

Besides, she had suffered a lot since Ouyang Qingqing had deliberately made things difficult for her in the past. This should help her vent her anger to compensate for all the previous times.

The salesgirls stood at the side and no one dared to make a sound. Both parties seemed to be important and influential. Furthermore, both were esteemed customers so offending either one wouldn't be a good idea. In the event that they got into a physical brawl and smashed the items in the store, they were confident that these two would be able to compensate them for their losses.

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 94: I'll Make You Pay

When she heard the word 'headlines', Ouyang Qingqing was jolted to her senses. She adjusted her clothes hastily and said in disdain. "Tch. What's there to flaunt about? On the surface no matter how impressive Yan Rusheng may seem, it can't change the fact that he's impotent."

"Impotent?"

Zhou Shuang gasped in surprise.

The minute the salesgirls heard this shocking news, everyone became attentive and they were all ears, waiting for some gossip to be revealed.

Third Master Yan's looks were perfect and his muscular figure resembled a bodyguard. He was the most sought-after wealthy and eligible bachelor in the entire capital city. How could he be impotent?

"Hmph!" Ouyang Qingqing snorted with contempt. "He only dates women but doesn't sleep with any of them. Doesn't this prove that he's impotent?"

What? Yan Rusheng never sleeps with the women he dates?

Everyone, including Wen Xuxu, was stunned when they heard the shocking news. She hadn't been aware of this at all.

Ouyang Qingqing noticed everyone's reactions and she could tell that nobody knew. *Tsk tsk*. She clicked her tongue and shook her head. "Sigh, I don't understand why there are so many women who are still trying to seduce him when he can't even satisfy their basic needs."

Saying this, she directed a meaningful look at Wen Xuxu with her eyebrows raised.

Wen Xuxu halted her train of thought and looked at Ouyang Qingqing. She taunted her, "Miss Ouyang. With President Yan's status, do you think that any random woman can climb into his bed?"

She didn't wait for the retorts Ouyang Qingqing was about to spew out from her mouth. She swiftly continued, "You didn't sleep with him, but that doesn't mean that others didn't. And that doesn't mean that he has a sexual disorder. It only means that you're unworthy of climbing into his bed."

When she finished her sentence, a piercingly cold gleam streaked past her bright eyes. It was as sharp as a knife and it swept across the other woman. Ouyang Qingqing's face was initially crimson red, before it turned dark and finally green.

In any case, they had grown up together. She couldn't let this woman spread wild rumors about Yan Rusheng today, at least for Grandmother's sake.

How could Yan Rusheng be impotent in that area...

Just as expected, it was only because in his heart, no one else but Fang Jiayin was worthy enough to climb into his bed.

She'd had her suspicions before this. How could he change his girlfriends every other day when all he could think about was Fang Jiayin?

So he tried to use this method to provoke Fang Jiayin and make her appear once more. Apparently, his love for her ran deep.

"It sounds like you've slept with him before." Ouyang Qingqing was consumed with anger and she had forgotten about her status as a popular actress in the industry. "But isn't it true that a secretary's job includes sleeping with her boss? You don't look like a decent woman, how many times have you slept with Yan Rusheng?"

Slap!

Before Ouyang Qingqing's could finish her sentence, a slap had landed with full force on her delicate face.

Wen Xuxu had turned pale and the hand she'd used to hit the other woman was still hovering in mid-air. Her entire body was trembling.

She glared at Ouyang Qingqing, her eyes brimming with tears.

The staff members were all speechless with shock.

"Xuxu, Xuxu." Zhou Shuang realized that Xuxu wasn't herself and she grabbed her hand which was still frozen in midair and her other hand tapped her face nervously. "Xuxu, what's wrong with you?"

Wen Xuxu gradually lowered her eyes and said softly, "Zhou Shuang, let's go."

As she said this, she turned around and walked towards the entrance.

Behind her, Ouyang Qingqing couldn't be bothered with her image any longer as she shrieked at her, "You're a sl*t, stop pretending to be noble and pure! I'll make you pay for slapping me!"

She had a sharp and unkind expression on her face and all the salesgirls were dumbstruck.

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

Chapter 95: This Isn't Logical!

Was this really the sweet-tempered, compassionate, and generous Miss Ouyang Qingqing who had often appeared at charity galas?

Why did she seem like a commoner shrew?

Xuxu left the mall and her frail body was instantly exposed to strong gusts of wind. She lowered her head and walked pensively towards the roadside. The wind had messed up her hair.

Zhou Shuang carried her numerous shopping bags from the day's shopping and she followed silently behind her.

When they reached the roadside, she finally opened her mouth, "Xuxu, let me send you home."

The two of them had been friends for five years, yet Xuxu's thoughts were still a mystery to her. She could never fathom what was on her mind.

Was she feeling happy or upset?

But Xuxu's personality was similar to hers. If she wanted to talk about it, she would have opened up even if she didn't ask.

If she didn't want to say anything, it just meant that she didn't want anyone to know.

Wen Xuxu shook her head. "It's alright, I'll take a taxi home. Drive carefully on your way back."

Zhou Shuang didn't insist. "Alright, you be careful as well."

Sigh, it should have been a pleasant day. But someone had to intrude and stir up trouble. How disgusting.

She parted ways with Zhou Shuang and Xuxu sat in the taxi. The night breeze couldn't blow away her melancholic thoughts.

The taxi dropped her off at the entrance to her district and she walked absentmindedly towards her building.

She intuitively turned around the corner, and then turned once again...

"If a person bumps into another person, it's considered a criminal offense."

She heard a familiar voice ahead which belonged to a man.

Xuxu snapped out of her daze and lifted her head in surprise. "Ah Heng?"

Jiang Zhuoheng stuffed both hands in the pockets of his trousers and smiled at her.

The distance between them was barely a footstep apart when Jiang Zhuoheng suddenly took another small step towards her.

As a result, they were so close to each other that they could clearly hear each breath the other person took, as well as their heartbeats.

"Where did you go? I was waiting here for nearly an hour." Jiang Zhuoheng's gentle voice fell softly from above her head.

Xuxu raised her eyebrows and responded, "Didn't you already know where I was?"

Due to their five years of friendship, both she and Zhou Shuang weren't likely to forget each other. But even so, it was doubtful that she'd go so far as to contact her immediately after she'd landed just to ask her out for lunch and shopping.

How did she get her phone number? And she hadn't asked a single thing about her personal life... All these had indicated that she had come prepared.

Jiang Zhuoheng knitted his eyebrows in confusion and asked a question in return, "How would I know?"

"Ah Heng, thank you." Wen Xuxu looked at Jiang Zhuoheng with a faint smile that seemed to carry a tinge of exhaustion. "Thank you for always looking out for me."

She'd enjoyed spending the day with Zhou Shuang, despite how it was later ruined after meeting Ouyang Qingqing and the subsequent unhappy events.

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled at her affectionately. "Silly lass, I wanted to try the tea that you brewed."

Xuxu nodded and took out her keys to open the door.

After reaching her apartment, she brewed a cup of tea for Jiang Zhuoheng and took a can of beer from the refrigerator.

Jiang Zhuoheng saw her with the beer and was surprised. "Wen Xuxu, did you forget that you usually collapse after a glass?"

But it was more surprising that Wen Xuxu would even have beer in her house.

This wasn't logical at all!

Wen Xuxu walked towards Jiang Zhuoheng and lowered her head to look at him seriously. "Ah Heng, if I'm drunk, close the door after you leave."

Without waiting for Jiang Zhuoheng to respond, she brought the beer with her to the bedroom.

Jiang Zhuoheng sat there, bewildered. He was torn between laughing and crying.

What did she mean by 'if she's drunk'? It will definitely happen, alright?

Alright, since she wanted to drink and get drunk, he'd let her do whatever she wants.

Young Master Jiang wanted to stay and take care of Xuxu, but when he went to knock and open the door, he realized that Xuxu had locked it.

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

Chapter 96: I Purposely Learned It

He grabbed the doorknob and his mouth curled up with a bitter smile.

Wen Xuxu, it's my fault for loving you so much.

Wen Xuxu was knocked out after a can of beer. She was sound asleep until she was jolted awake by the sounds of knocking.

She opened her eyes and realized that it was already morning.

“Jiang Zhuoheng, why are you here?”

“Is it weird that I’m here?”

“Did you stay here the whole night?”

“Is it weird that I stayed here the whole night?”

What happened? At first, Wen Xuxu was still feeling sleepy. But when she heard the conversation between the two men outside, she became fully awake. She grunted, sat up and flung the blanket away.

Without bothering to put on her bedroom slippers, she dashed out of her bedroom...

“Why are you two in my house?!” She saw the two men standing in the living room and Xuxu gave a scream of surprise. She walked towards them.

Can anybody tell her, what was going on?

Last night, she had downed a can of beer and she had no recollection of the events after that.

“Xuxu, you’re awake.” Jiang Zhuoheng’s back was initially facing her and he turned around after hearing her voice. He had his usual gentle smile on his face.

He was wearing Wen Xuxu’s floral apron and was holding a spatula in his hand.

He had rolled the sleeves of his white shirt up to his elbows and he looked just like a good domestic husband.

“You... didn’t go home last night?” Wen Xuxu pointed at Jiang Zhuoheng and asked uncertainly.

He must not have gone home since he was still wearing the same shirt as yesterday.

Jiang Zhuoheng smiled lightly and explained, “You drank too much and I was worried that you might need my help. So I stayed.”

Saying this, he strode forward with his long legs and approached Xuxu. He gently smoothed and tidied her bedraggled hair. “Since you’re awake, brush your teeth and wash up before you have breakfast.”

“You’re making breakfast?” Wen Xuxu was astonished and turned her head towards the kitchen.

She hadn’t used the kitchen in a long time. Basically, all she did was heat up the food she bought. The refrigerator didn’t even have eggs, what ingredients did he use to make breakfast?

“Hey, why is your refrigerator empty?” Jiang Zhuoheng frowned and admonished her affectionately.

“Even your yogurt has expired, how can you live like this? No wonder you can’t gain weight.”

“Hmph!” Wen Xuxu was distracted for a moment before she gave an awkward smile. “I didn’t know that you could cook.”

It was surprising to see a guy like him who was born with a silver spoon in his mouth be capable of cooking.

She recalled that he didn’t know how to cook when he left years ago.

"I knew that you couldn't cook, so I purposely learned how to do it." Jiang Zhuoheng curled his lips. He sounded like he was joking but the expression in his eyes was dead serious.

Wen Xuxu knew that he wasn't a smooth-talker. The main reason he'd said this was because Yan Rusheng was present.

Ming Ansheng had said it before—when it comes to Wen Xuxu, Jiang Zhuoheng will become a petty man who holds grudges and acts extremely protective towards her.

Hence every time in front of Yan Rusheng, he would excessively flaunt his affection for Xuxu. It might be because he was still irritated over what Yan Rusheng had said to him about her flaws and shortcomings.

In her heart, Xuxu pondered for a moment before smiling sweetly at Jiang Zhuoheng. "Breakfast made personally by Young Master Jiang, I will definitely eat a lot later. I'll wash up first."

Saying that, she and walked towards the bathroom.

So... she had completely ignored his presence the whole time he stood here?

Yan Rusheng was unable to suppress his anger as he stared at Wen Xuxu. Both of them were facing each other right now.

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

Chapter 97: What Scandal Did They Have?

Her loose cartoon pajamas had enveloped her tiny frame. As she walked, she scratched and tugged at her messy hair, a result of her rolling in bed the entire night.

Her movements were sluggish as she dragged her fair legs forward.

The look in his eyes was too scorching and Wen Xuxu couldn't ignore it. When she was about to reach the bathroom, she glanced at him composedly and asked, "Why are you here so early in the morning?"

It wasn't a weekend today, shouldn't he be in the office right now? Why did he come to her place?

"Wen Xuxu, get over here." Suddenly, Yan Rusheng strode forward with a huge step. He seized Wen Xuxu's wrist and dragged her into the bathroom.

Wen Xuxu didn't even have time to react before the bathroom door was already closed and locked.

"Yan Rusheng!" Jiang Zhuoheng hastily rushed forward but he was still late by a second. He pounded on the bathroom door with his fists. "Yan Rusheng, what are you trying to do?"

Inside the bathroom, Yan Rusheng had leaned against the door. The pounding sounds irked him even more.

He turned his head and spoke to the man outside. "Jiang Zhuoheng, can you get a grip on yourself? If I really wanted to do something to Wen Xuxu, do you think you'd still stand a chance?"

These words sounded conceited but Jiang Zhuoheng stood dumbfounded next to the door.

He was right. If Yan Rusheng had really wanted to do something to Wen Xuxu, what could he, Jiang Zhuoheng, do?

The pounding stopped suddenly and a subtle tinge of satisfaction swept through Yan Rusheng's heart.

When Wen Xuxu couldn't hear any movements outside, she started growing uneasy. She stared furiously at Yan Rusheng. "You've crossed the line."

She looked like a feisty kitten who was about to explode. Reaching out with her hands, she grabbed Yan Rusheng's shoulders and used all her strength trying to pull him away from the door so she could unlock it.

"Don't move." Yan Rusheng held her waist with his hand and subdued her effortlessly. He lowered his head and gave a warning in her ear.

His deep voice accompanied with the scent of fresh peppermint lingered around her ear.

Her body gave an involuntary shudder.

The next second, his pleasant voice could be heard above her head. "Wen Xuxu, you're blushing."

There was a hint of teasing in his smile and it made her blush from her cheeks to her earlobes.

She lifted her head angrily. "Yan Rusheng, what exactly do you want?"

Why did he like to embarrass her using such methods?

They'd held grudges against each other for years, wasn't that enough?

"Wen Xuxu, it's all your fault. Now my scandal with you has been spread across the whole country." Yan Rusheng still had a smile on his face but his voice had turned cold.

"My scandal with you?" Wen Xuxu raised her head and stared incredulously at Yan Rusheng.

Could it be... yesterday at the mall, she and Ouyang Qingqing's argument had been photographed and the media had already spun their stories with the photos?

Other than that, she couldn't think of another reason why she and Yan Rusheng would be accused of a scandal.

Yan Rusheng was watching her and his deep eyes revealed contempt. Xuxu's heart felt like it was being pierced with painful jabs.

With a sudden burst of unknown strength, she pushed away Yan Rusheng's hands. Then she took several steps back.

"Then all the more reason why you shouldn't be seen at my house. We've just been accused of a scandal and you're at my house the next morning. Doesn't this validate the rumors?" She stepped forward, grabbed Yan Rusheng's elbow and pushed him to the side to open the door. "Hurry up and leave. I don't want the paparazzi stalking me every day."

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

Chapter 98: I'm Not Even a Little Bit Interested In You

But no matter how she pulled, dragged, or tugged, the man simply remained immobile and stood at the same spot.

Feeling discouraged, she began to loosen her grip on him. However, at the same time, Yan Rusheng's hand suddenly moved forward to grab hers.

Then he forcibly pulled her body towards him so that she was left leaning closely against him.

She could distinctly feel his breath above her and it was cold enough to make her shiver.

Then came his chilly voice. "If Grandmother asks you over for a meal and pushes me to take responsibility for you, don't compromise and agree."

So it turned out that Grandmother had been pressuring him. He was at his wit's end so he was here to give her a heads-up first.

Hadn't he always treated her this way?

Wen Xuxu, shouldn't you be used to it?

Don't be sad and don't cry. Don't feel upset.

"Yan Rusheng, I'm not even a little bit interested in you. Don't worry." Xuxu flung his hand away forcefully.

She lifted her face to look at Yan Rusheng; the look in her eyes and on her face were both insufferably obstinate.

When Yan Rusheng heard that Wen Xuxu wasn't even a little interested in him, there was a strange feeling that streaked through his heart.

That feeling made him want to smash something. He even felt like grabbing her and teaching this aloof and arrogant woman a painful lesson.

So many years had gone by, why did she have to appear so arrogant and aloof in front of him?

What right did she have? And what did she have to act that way?

These emotions made him feel terrible.

"That's great to hear," he said coldly, then turned around to open the door and strode out. After leaving the bathroom, with a few large steps he had already reached the main door.

He pulled the door and slammed it shut behind him.

The house went abruptly quiet and the silence was uncomfortable.

Wen Xuxu was in a daze as she stood in front of the mirror to look at herself, her thoughts whirling around.

After she had composed herself, she washed up and left the bathroom. Jiang Zhuoheng had already left too.

Two plates of a sumptuous and nutritious breakfast were prepared and placed opposite of each other on the table. There was a Post-it note beneath one of the plates.

The handwriting was beautiful and distinct. *I'm off to work. Go out for some fresh air after breakfast. Zhou Shuang has just returned and she doesn't have anything to do. You can ask her out anytime.*

"Silly fool!" Wen Xuxu's eyes glistened and she casually stuck the Post-it note to the edge of the table. Then she sat down to enjoy the specially-prepared breakfast made by the man who had loved her so much.

Being loved and doted on was too blissful.

...

Yan Rusheng rushed down the stairs. The luxurious Mercedes S600 was parked at the roadside facing Xuxu's apartment unit.

He exited from the electronic door and took out his car keys.

He got off the steps and was about to cross the road when a white Audi suddenly came speeding towards him from his right. He agilely retreated backward and his heart pounded furiously in shock at the same time.

His gorgeous face turned pale for a second before it gradually regained its color.

The white Audi came to an abrupt stop in front of him and the window slid down. The man inside the car stared at him coldly.

"Jiang Zhuoheng, are you mad?!" Yan Rusheng suppressed the impulse to open the door to drag and beat up the man who'd shocked him. He pointed at him and yelled in a rough voice.

He wasn't in a good mood to begin with.

"Yan Rusheng. You've been bothering Xuxu with these acts of kindness. What's that all about?" Jiang Zhuoheng propped his elbow on the car window as he scrutinized Yan Rusheng with a probing look.

He didn't wait for him to respond as he continued to ask, "Have you fallen for her after all these years of her being by your side?"

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

Chapter 99: Death Penalty!

This was his greatest fear, but he impatiently wanted to confirm it.

Yan Rusheng blanked out upon hearing his question, but after a while, he chuckled. "Jiang Zhuoheng, that sounds like the greatest joke of the century."

His voice was mixed with laughter, but when Yan Rusheng heard it, it sounded disconcerted.

Wen Xuxu's stubborn demeanor barged into his mind.

No, this cannot be. He can't have feelings for that idiot. Jiayin is the only one he will ever love in his life.

"Is it?" Jiang Zhuoheng's lips curled and whispered faintly, "That's good, before my engagement with Xuxu, I want to make sure that you..."

He paused intentionally, his gaze fixated on Yan Rusheng's deep dark pupils. He emphasized each word, "Are you captivated by Xuxu's charms...?"

He withdrew his gaze after finishing his sentence. He looked at the road ahead, pressed onto the accelerator and zoomed away from Yan Rusheng's line of sight.

Are you captivated by Xuxu's charms...?

Even after Jiang Zhuoheng's car was out of sight, Yan Rusheng never moved from where he stood. Jiang Zhuoheng's last sentence echoing countless times in his mind.

He snorted. *Since when did Wen Xuxu have any charms?*

No... Wait!

What did that punk just say?

Did he just mention that he was getting engaged to that idiot?

Following that thought, he immediately fished out his phone and dialed a number out of his contacts list. "Did you receive Jiang Zhuoheng's engagement invitation?"

A shocked voice came from the other side of the line, "He's getting engaged?"

"I haven't heard anything..."

Yan Rusheng chuckled. "Never mind."

He hung up the call and looked towards the seventh floor, where Xuxu lived.

Yan Rusheng, I'm not even a little bit interested in you. Don't worry.

Hmph, idiot, soon you'll realize how wrong you were in your judgment!

...

Upon leaving the lift, Yan Rusheng walked towards the crowd gathering outside his office.

"What happened here?"

His low, cold voice could not be ignored.

The crowd dispersed, and everyone moved back to their seats.

Yan Rusheng's gaze swept the entire room and landed on his secretary. He asked, "Qiao Jian, what happened?"

Eyes narrowing, he started to walk towards his office.

"President Yan, Secretary Wen, she... in your office..." Qiao Jian pointed at something inside as he tried to force the words out of his mouth.

"Why are you stammering?" Yan Rusheng reprimanded. He was already in his office, and he looked around.

In a matter of seconds, his suave face sank into a dark mess.

"President Yan... I... I..." A beautiful lady stood by his table. She looked at him, her face ashen with fright.

Her sleek finger pointed towards a small goldfish flopping on the ground. Her voice sounded shaky, "I saw that the water was a little filthy and wanted to... to change the water."

The floor was flooded with water, and glass shards were everywhere.

Yan Rusheng landed a heavy smack to his head.

Heavens!

Wang Daqin, it must be your doing, you must have done this on purpose.

Bringing over a girl who had no business being here.

He had been looking for reasons to send her away but none of them were credible enough. Now, he had found his reason.

She broke his precious fishtank and tried to kill his favorite goldfish. This was the worst crime anyone could ever commit in Flourish & Prosper, which warranted only one punishment: The Death Penalty!

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

Chapter 100: Third Master's Young Puppy Love

"Okay, that's alright." Yan Rusheng lengthened his stride and walked deeper into his office. He made an 'okay' sign with his fingers and raised it up high.

That tone and expression; he was obviously trying to hide his unhappiness.

He was exuding a sort of coldness, and Wen Xinyi's face was as white as a sheet.

She bit her lip and stepped back in fear. Her legs pressed against the walls of the office, and that's when she knew there was nowhere else to run. She grabbed the ends of the table tightly with her hands, so hard that her veins were showing.

With every step of Yan Rusheng's approach, Wen Xinyi felt the tense atmosphere in the air. It was suffocating.

"I... I didn't mean to do it," she stuttered with fear. "I'll get you another fish tank, and another butter... butterfly fish."

Her voice shook, just like how her body quivered.

Her eyes showed nothing but fear. As Yan Rusheng inched closer, her ashen cheeks flushed red.

Yan Rusheng was one step away from Wen Xinyi before he stopped in his tracks.

He stood rooted to the ground, his steely eyes fixated on her.

Although she was born into a noble family, Wen Xinyi faced Yan Rusheng as if he was a snow-capped mountain, so high up that she couldn't conquer it.

She had to tilt her head upwards to meet his line of sight.

Wen Xinyi's small frame shivered again, as Yan Rusheng fixed his gaze on her.

"Secretary Wen, please leave my office right now."

All of a sudden, Yan Rusheng's voice rang above her head.

Wen Xinyi lifted her head and watched Yan Rusheng, her eyes glistening with tears. She looked as if she was about to cry.

She was unwilling to leave and was also feeling a little embarrassed.

Yan Rusheng ignored the scene under his nose, and repeated his words coldly, "Secretary Wen, please leave my office right now."

He raised his pitch, scaring Wen Xinyi. She bit her lip and left, holding back her tears.

She'd been pampered since she was a child. This time, her crystal heart had definitely shattered.

Covering her mouth, she ran to the toilet in tears.

"Qiao Jian!" Yan Rusheng shouted while walking towards his office chair.

He couldn't care less how Wen Xinyi left his office, or where she had gone. He just hoped that she would go home and never step into his office again.

That would save him a lot of mental stress.

"President." Qiao Jian walked in, careful not to tread on Yan Rusheng's nerves.

He scanned the surroundings and felt embarrassed.

Yan Rusheng flipped through the newspapers on his table, his head stayed low. "Get someone to come and clean this mess up."

From his tone, Qiao Jian could tell that he wasn't in a good mood.

"Yes," Secretary Qiao answered, and left the room immediately.

"Wait." Yan Rusheng stopped him in his tracks.

He straightened his back, eyes still fixed on the newspaper article in front of him. The heading was different, but the gist of the article looked similar.

Third Master Yan and his young lover, Secretary Wen.

Third Master Yan's separation with his ex-lover.

They even reported the long-lived rumors about Wen Xuxu and him that they'd tried to hide.

His thick brows furrowed, and as he stared at the picture of Wen Xuxu's palm on Ouyang Qingqing's face, his heart ached.

Secretary Qiao held his breath and didn't dare to say a word. He waited quietly for his big boss to say something.

All of a sudden, Yan Rusheng looked up and sniggered.

He looked at Secretary Qiao and said, "Contact the producer stated here, I'd like to invest in a movie."