

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 5: All the Current Popular Celebrities

She pushed the door and entered the suite. The bedroom door was ajar, but Yan Rusheng was nowhere in sight.

The painful lesson from yesterday's incident had occupied a significant space in her mind. She abruptly stopped, left the watermelon juice on Yan Rusheng's desk, and hastily left.

The next morning, Flourish & Prosper's president jilted award winning-actress Ouyang Qingqing for a young model. They were seen coming in and out of a grand hotel in town. This scandal occupied the headlines of all tabloids, entertainment magazines, and forums.

Today was Flourish & Prosper's monthly executive meeting and the elderly Chairman was present too.

An hour later, the meeting was still underway.

Wen Xuxu was right outside the conference room and she paced to and fro in front of the windows.

Flourish & Prosper's standard work attire for female employees: white shirt, wine red skirt, flesh-colored stockings, and a pair of 5-inch high heels.

She had silky waist-length hair tied in a ponytail which resembled premium black silk. Her bangs covered her eyebrows, and she wore a pair of black spectacles which hid half of her face.

Behind the transparent lenses, her perfect apricot-shaped eyes shone brightly and were as clear as crystal.

However, anxiety was visible in her eyes.

She glanced at her watch and the look of anxiety on her face intensified. "It's already six p.m., why are they still inside?"

She mumbled softly and raised her head again in the direction of the conference room.

The door opened at the same moment and her heart leaped with joy. A smile could be seen from her eyes and her mouth was curled upwards.

The conference room doors opened, an old lady nearly in her seventies appeared first. She was wearing a dark purple dress paired with a pearl necklace. She looked elegant and poised.

The elderly lady walked out of the conference room and came to a halt. She looked at Wen Xuxu with a sharp gaze.

Wen Xuxu's insides shuddered slightly. She smiled and greeted promptly, "Chairman."

With hurried footsteps, she walked towards her.

All of a sudden, the old lady frowned and sighed. "Sigh . Xuxu, can you persuade him to behave? If he refuses to change his old ways, I won't be able to pacify the Board of Directors so easily."

Wen Xuxu felt ashamed.

She was merely a secretary with no power over her boss.

She deliberated carefully and replied, "I believe President Yan knows his limits."

The elderly lady's expression darkened upon hearing her response. She retorted angrily, "He couldn't care less! Today he has a fling with a model, tomorrow with an actress. This is infuriating."

The corners of Wen Xuxu's mouth twitched. *Actress ...*

All of them were currently the hottest and most popular celebrities.

She patted the old lady's back to soothe and console her. "Chairman, calm down. This proves that President Yan is charming and attractive. You should be happy."

Wen Xuxu finished her sentence and pressed her lips tightly together, as if speaking against her conscience would hurt her tongue.

"Sigh, don't talk about him any further." The old lady waved her hand to change the topic. "Come over for a meal this weekend. I learned how to cook two new dishes recently, they're delicious."

She looked at Wen Xuxu with a kind smile.

Wen Xuxu nodded and smiled. "Sure thing."

"Xuxu..." The old lady was about to say something when Yan Rusheng and a few others came out of the conference room.

Wang Daqin's expression darkened once more when she saw her grandson.