

Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

Chapter 6: As Though Suddenly On Steroids

“President Yan.” Wen Xuxu nodded politely.

Yan Rusheng stared at her with a sinisterly cold expression.

“What are you looking at?” The old lady standing in front of Wen Xuxu raised her head and glared at her grandson. She recalled reading the headlines from this morning and she felt like killing him.

Yan Rusheng shifted his gaze from Wen Xuxu and looked at his grandmother. His cold expression revealed a slight grin. “Did you eat explosives this morning?”

Upon hearing that, the old lady raised her hand and hit him hard on his shoulders. “I’m going to kill this rascal who has no respect for his elders.”

She then changed her mind and said, “I lose my temper whenever I see you, I’m leaving.”

Wen Xuxu watched as the elderly lady left and her eyes traveled to Yan Rusheng’s face. “President Yan, Miss Ouyang called to say that she’s waiting for you at the usual place.”

The usual place... sounded very ambiguous.

This morning, the news of Yan Rusheng’s new lover had spread like wildfire across town. Ouyang Qingqing must have been feeling restless.

Yan Rusheng stared at Wen Xuxu with a dark expression. “Wen Xuxu, only report matters that are related to work during working hours.”

He finished his sentence and walked towards the direction of his office.

“Noted.” Wen Xuxu trailed behind him. “President Yan, you have a dinner appointment at Stellar Splendor Hotel with Bright Vision’s President Zhang at eight p.m. You have to set off now.”

“Eight p.m.?” He sounded slightly angry. Yan Rusheng stopped abruptly and slowly turned his head to look at Wen Xuxu.

Wen Xuxu had continuously kept a distance behind him as she checked through Yan Rusheng’s schedule.

She didn't expect him to suddenly stop. Without warning, she slammed against his strong back.

Her sharp nose knocked against his ribs, making tears well up in her eyes.

She wasn't a delicate or frail person but the resulting pain was agonizing. As a result, her eyes involuntarily turned red.

"I see that you still haven't changed your bad habit of being reckless after all these years."

Yan Rusheng saw that Wen Xuxu's nose and eyes were both red as tears welled up in her eyes. She looked strikingly beautiful and he was suddenly filled with an inexplicable anger.

He moved his hand towards her nose and pinched it hard as if he was trying to reinforce the pain. He said coldly, "Your level of intelligence is worrying me."

Finishing his sentence, he rolled his eyes at her before turning to leave.

She tried her best to suppress the pain from when he pinched her and stopped herself from yelling out loud.

She rubbed her nose gently and fixed a glare on Yan Rusheng's haughty back.

There was hardly anything else she could do at present, unlike in the past where she could tell him off if she wanted to.

Ah... These days my life is filled with resentment, I can barely endure it.

After a while, Yan Rusheng realized that Wen Xuxu hadn't caught up to him. He stopped and turned. "Why are you still standing there? Are you waiting for my invitation?"

"Oh!" Wen Xuxu answered. She prodded her nose and walked moodily towards Yan Rusheng.

Yan Rusheng and Wen Xuxu were real-life examples of the saying '*What goes around comes around*'.

When they were kids, she was taller than Yan Rusheng. She had learned some martial arts techniques from her grandfather, hence, Yan Rusheng was no match for her at all. As for academic results, Yan Rusheng's had always trailed just behind her's.

Everything had remained the status quo until they were in their second year of middle school.

Ever since then, it was as though Yan Rusheng was on steroids. He shot up at an alarming speed and his academic results surpassed her own.