

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 106 - Change Her Occupation

The next day, Alexander drove a Ferrari to her office. Last night was extremely hot as they shared another night in each other's arms and ended up doing it until morning.

"Are you sure you don't want me to come with you?" Alexander asked her as he parked the car in the company's underground parking lot.

Looking slightly surprised at his offer, Yan Xiaoran shook her head and laughingly said, "No. But I appreciate the thought."

She instantly refuses him as she didn't need anyone's help to take care of her enemies. She didn't ask for help from Alexander before so, why should she now?

If she wanted his help, she should have asked for it two years ago and yet, she didn't.

She didn't go through the intensive training under Madam Giselle just to have Alexander help her.

Besides, she didn't like the idea of a man protecting her like she was a damsel in distress.

"I'll go now."

"Alright, take care."

Yan Xiaoran and Alexander shared a few seconds of kissing before they separated.

Yan Xiaoran hopped inside the elevator for the president of the company. To enter this elevator, one must need a personal and unique key to open and operate this elevator. Not even the board of directors could gain access and take this elevator for themselves.

Once Yan Xiaoran got out of the elevator and stood on the floor of her office, she swept her almond-shaped eyes across the floor and saw that Xie Na was already busying herself behind her table.

She strode towards her secretary and knocked on the table to get her attention, "Has our dear guest arrived?"

"Yes, president. She's been waiting for over 20 minutes inside your office."

"Is that so." Hummed Yan Xiaoran as she looked at the door to her office. The corners of her lips were lifted into a smirk.

It seems that someone was too excited to see her. Unfortunately, Zhao Shuxin didn't know what's about to come to her.

Inside the office, Zhao Shuxin sat with her back straight on a high-quality and expensive sofa-set. The wide office and its classic interior made her envy Madam X for having such a beautiful office.

What's irritating her more was that not only was the President's office beautiful but even the lobby and the floor that she saw in passing was completely different and superior from how her Zhao main office looked like.

Taking a sip of her coffee, Zhao Shuxin hated that even the coffee tasted so good!

Grumbling under breath, Zhao Shuxin was about to swallow the mouthful of coffee in her mouth when the door to the President's office opened.

The first person who entered her sight was the secretary who let her inside the office and offered her a cup of coffee. The secretary offered her a smile and didn't enter the office but instead, opened the door for the other person to enter.

Wearing a white dress with a flowy skirt, Zhao Shuxin could tell that the tall woman who stepped inside the office wasn't ordinary. The elegance that she exudes just by getting inside the office was overwhelming like an Empress who came out to a banquet for the peasants to see her.

However, the woman's beautiful appearance wasn't what made Zhao Shuxin choke on her saliva. It was the fact that the face of that beautiful woman was exceptionally familiar.

"Yan Xiaoran!" Zhao Shuxin called out her name loudly. A murderous glare was sent to Yan Xiaoran's way. "What are you doing here?!"

Zhao Shuxin couldn't wait until Xie Na closed the door when she screamed Yan Xiaoran's name. She couldn't believe her eyes as she saw that beautiful face before her.

Why is she here? Zhao Shuxin repeatedly asked herself.

On the other hand, Yan Xiaoran stayed silent the whole time, letting Zhao Shuxin absorb the information that she was still alive and kicking even after what they had done to her.

With gentle steps, Yan Xiaoran took a seat on the chair across Zhao Shuxin who was standing in disbelief at the discovery.

After sitting down, Yan Xiaoran finally said, "It's good to know you still remember my name and face, Zhao Shuxin."

Her voice was extremely calm and gentle like well water, nothing could intrude and cause disturbance to it.

"How are you?"

"Cut the crap! What is a whore like you doing here?" Zhao Shuxin sharply said as she took a step forward towards Yan Xiaoran.

Still, unperturbed by Zhao Shuxin's meager presence and loudmouth, Yan Xiaoran calmly stared at her.

She laughed lightly before saying, "Don't be calling yourself now, darling. If anyone's a whore here. It's you, Zhao Shuxin."

"Really? Who's the one who got her hands on a golden thigh to gold? Isn't it you? Look at where you are now, I'm sure you married and bedded some old geezer so you can get to where you are!" Zhao Shuxin continued to spat nonsense. A sneer was on her lips while her voice was shrill and loud like nails scratching against the surface of a blackboard.

In response to her outburst, Yan Xiaoran yawned and covered her mouth with a beautifully manicured hand and nails. "Zhao Shuxin, your imaginations are really on par with some popular novelists. Maybe, you should change occupations and become an author? That way, you can earn some more and save your Zhao Corporation." Yan Xiaoran smiled at her as she said that.

Yan Xiaoran sincerely said those words that came from the insides of her heart. Zhao Shuxin has been spinning tales on top of everyone's heads and made them the leading characters.

Zhao Shuxin used Yan Xiaoran's meek personality and weak mentality after having no one to guide her to make her fall for her schemes.

With her eyes bright like the starry night sky, Yan Xiaoran continued to say, "Don't you think so too? I mean... You've been quite great to tell stories to everyone and sent me to prison."