

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 107 - Dear Sister ShuXin

"Ridiculous!" Zhao Shuxin's voice loudly echoed inside Yan Xiaoran's office. "Don't slander me now, you ungrateful b*tch! You committed a crime that's why you were sent to prison. I only acted out in the name of justice!" Zhao Shuxin reasoned out while making sure that her voice could reach the secretary outside.

She was sure that Yan Xiaoran didn't build Femperial and hid her past from whoever her husband was to get to where she was now.

Yan Xiaoran's eyes were bright as she said, "Justice? Zhao Shuxin, I didn't know you're trying to become a hero?" She sounded shocked at her discovery before laughing, "Unfortunately, you were born in a different era and world. We're not inside the DC universe and you're no hero acting in the name of Justice."

"Hmph! Yan Xiaoran! Stop being eloquent and show your true self already!" Zhao Shuxin was so sure that Yan Xiaoran was acting strong and was hiding her weak self.

She could still remember how Yan Xiaoran would always cry and keep her mouth shut in front of her and everybody else even if they're publicly humiliating her. The tears that fell in her eyes when she was sent to prison, Zhao Shuxin couldn't wait to see that scene again.

Stepping forward, Zhao Shuxin pointed a finger at Yan Xiaoran and loudly said, "Do you think just because you're at the top now, no one can drag you back to the prison! Dream on! I will tell your husband who you truly are! See if I will go to the police station and report you!"

Zhao Shuxin said all these in one breath. She felt her chest heaving up and down while glaring at Yan Xiaoran.

A smile was making its way to her lips as she excitedly anticipated for Yan Xiaoran to show her frightened look and cry for forgiveness.

Unfortunately, nothing happened.

"Are you done?" Asked Yan Xiaoran with an indifferent smile on her lips. She was growing bored with the methods the Zhao family was using against her.

Call the police? Where had she heard that from again? Ah... that's right. It was from Zhao Liuyin whom she met two years ago. What a nostalgic thing to remember.

Sadly, Yan Xiaoran's fear towards the police vanished together with the fear that she was feeling towards the Zhao family.

She slowly stood up and faced Zhao Shuxin who still had her finger pointed at her. Yan Xiaoran's calm expression and indifference made Zhao Shuxin feel frustrated.

"Ha! I'm far from done!" Zhao Shuxin thrust her chest forward and harrumphed, "I will tell you this now, Yan Xiaoran. You think just because you have all of these now, I won't touch you? I should have killed you before!"

Just as the confident smile appeared on Zhao Shuxin's face, she felt a stinging pain on her right cheek.

She looked up in shock and had just realized that Yan Xiaoran had slapped her.

Furious that someone as inferior as Yan Xiaoran dared to slap her, Zhao Shuxin wanted to slap her back but who knew that her vision blurred for a moment and before she knew it, her front hit the hard surface of the coffee table.

Grabbing a handful of Zhao Shuxin's hair, Yan Xiaoran pushed her towards the coffee table face first. The things on top of the small rectangular table fell messily on the carpeted floor underneath.

"True." Said Yan Xiaoran.

Leaning forward, she whispered into Zhao Shuxin's ear, "I am truly grateful you didn't kill me in the past because now, I get my chance at getting back to all of you."

"Zhao Shuxin... do you still remember what you told me inside the prison?" Yan Xiaoran asked her. Zhao Shuxin tried to get up but Yan Xiaoran's weight took her breath away thus, her voice didn't come out of her mouth. "You told me you came back after dying once. That's why you've been scheming against me. Honestly, I didn't believe that bullshit and seeing how you turned out right now. I can only thank God for not believing you."

Over the course of years between the time she was inside the prison and when she first met Alexander two years ago, Yan Xiaoran has been thinking about what Zhao Shuxin had told her.

Rebirth? Ha! Yan Xiaoran never believed something superficial and filled with bullshit ideas such as rebirth. Who would anyway? Those things only happen inside a novel. Besides, even if there was a 0.01 chance that Zhao Shuxin was telling the truth, Yan Xiaoran could only frown in distaste and pity for her to waste the second chance in life that was given to her.

"Get off me! Yan Xiaoran! I swear when I get my hands on you, I will kill you!" Zhao Shuxin struggled under the weight of Yan Xiaoran. She was on the verge of tears. She didn't expect anyone to believe her words that she indeed experience a rebirth.

However, being told by someone she hated in her past life, Zhao Shuxin was seething in anger.

Forcing Zhao Shuxin to stand up before throwing her to the floor, Yan Xiaoran straddled Zhao Shuxin on the ground.

Zhao Shuxin continued to thrash around like a fish. However, she was no match to Yan Xiaoran who trained under Madam Giselle.

"Do it." Yan Xiaoran challenged her. She took out a phone that was inside her the inner pockets of her skirt and started to record. "Come on, Dear Sister Shuxin. Do it!"

"You wanted to kill me right? I'm giving you the chance to do it now." Said Yan Xiaoran before reaching her hand to grab Zhao Shuxin's neck, "Or else, you won't get the chance to do so when I start choking you."

Yan Xiaoran felt her beating heart loudly in her ears as she glared down at the person who made her life miserable. Who made her wish she died but wasn't successful when the people inside the prison didn't let her under the orders of the Zhao family and Zhao Shuxin.