

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 111 - Take Your Pick

"Impossible. Where would anyone get two billion dollars?" Zhao Shuxin stared at Yan Xiaoran as if she had two heads on top of her shoulders.

Yan Xiaoran only shrugged her shoulders and replied, "I also don't know. Maybe, you can get it from Bill Gates or Elon Musk." She smiled at her. "Take your pick and if not, leave."

Take what? Was this woman asking her pick which fighter she should choose or Pokemon to get? Zhao Shuxin was rendered speechless at how ridiculous Yan Xiaoran has become.

She wasn't making sense at all. The Zhao Enterprise was only worth eight hundred million dollars and it didn't even reach the one billion mark.

But Yan Xiaoran didn't care. "Miss Zhao, the time is ticking. I don't have all the time in the day to waste on you. As you can see, I have a lot of papers to sign. I'm, after all, the president of this company."

Her words penetrated Zhao Shuxin's ears like a bullet. Yan Xiaoran's attitude towards her felt like she was an insignificant person not worthy of her time. If this was years ago, Yan Xiaoran would let go of anything she's doing and come immediately to take care of what Zhao Shuxin wanted her to do.

Sadly, this wasn't the past. Yan Xiaoran already grew out of her shell and became the owner of a hotel chain that has quite a reputation all over the world. In addition, she's married now.

Looking at the diamond ring on her ring finger, Yan Xiaoran couldn't help but lift her lips to a bright smile.

She had a lot of things to talk about to her husband.

Yan Xiaoran blew on her perfectly manicured nails and looked at Zhao Shuxin, "You're still here?"

"You can't do this to me! My Zhao family treated you well and yet... Yet, you're just going to take everything from us? Yan Xiaoran, cease this nonsense you're doing! Your mother won't like what you're doi--"

"What made you think I care about what my mother thinks?" Yan Xiaoran ruthlessly cut her off. Her eyes no longer contained the smile it held as the mention of her mother was brought to the platter.

"She's your biological mother, how can you not care?" Zhao Shuxin looked like she couldn't believe this version of Yan Xiaoran.

In the past, for as long as her mother was mentioned, Yan Xiaoran would always grovel on the floor and act like a slave without any qualms. She would do everything in her power to do their biddings without a question.

Reminiscing the times she cried in her own room and begged the Zhao family to let her out came rushing through her vision. Threatening her with her mother, the Zhao family was successful to clip her wings and thoughts. They manipulated her every action and words while using the threat that they would make her mother suffer.

Yan Xiaoran, was of course the foolish child to believe their threats. She loved her mother, who gave birth to her too much that she could give up her life to her.

However, her mother was too cruel to return her love with betrayal and even put the icing to the cake to finish her off.

"I would like to ask the same question to her as well if this question was raised two years ago. Sadly, I already know her answer five years ago." Yan Xiaoran said. She was getting bored at how Zhao Shuxin kept on rumbling without using her head.

She cared once before but it wasted on the wrong person.

"Miss Zhao, I think I wasted enough time to talk to you. I hope you know where the door is so, you can leave."

Silently staring at Yan Xiaoran, Zhao Shuxin closed her eyes. Was this really how this conversation end? What about her Zhao Enterprise? What about the shares?

Opening her eyes once more, Zhao Shuxin kept her confident look on her face as she said, "Yan Xiaoran, this matter is not finished. The Zhao family won't be bullied and trampled on like this."

With that, she stormed out of Yan Xiaoran's office. She didn't even care about how her

clothes were all crumpled and her hair looked like a bird's nest.

With a loud banging noise, the door closed and Yan Xiaoran stared at it for a good few seconds before tearing her eyes away from it.

A naughty smile was playing on her lips.

Of course, this matter isn't finished. Yan Xiaoran thought. This matter will only end if either one of Yan Xiaoran and Zhao Shuxin ends up inside their coffins.

As for the Zhao family... they are truly quite a force to be feared.

Fishing her phone out from her skirt, Yan Xiaoran dialed a number and held the phone by her ear.

"Hello?" She said before saying, "Continue with the plan. Make sure Zhao Shuxin never leaves the holy land of London..."

Yan Xiaoran listened to the person on another side of the phone attentively and nodded her head, "That is alright. Proceed without worries. I expect the tabloids containing the destruction of the Zhao family tomorrow. Ah, and also, tell the board members that I'll send them a reward next week."

After done with her call, Yan Xiaoran was about to dive into her work since the loudmouth was now out of her office when her phone lit up once again.

She picked up the call and brought it next to her hear when she heard an indistinct noise from the other side of the phone.

She was about to ask what was going on when she heard Alexander speaking up instantly after the noise.

"Hey, love."

"Great timing, I was planning to cook for you. Are you free tonight?" Yan Xiaoran asked while signing the papers before her.

Alexander held the phone by his ear and nodded his head as if she could see him, "Yes, but I'll come home a little bit later."