

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 13 - Magestic Ball (II)

When Yan Xiaoran saw these people coming out of the door one by one, she stood still in place as she felt a cold chill running in her bones. Memories came crashing like a car.

Behind the steel bars, Yan Xiaoran lied on the thin mat the jailers kindly gave to her to protect her body from freezing during the winter season.

All night, she couldn't sleep for fear of people coming into her cell and beat her up once again. Her bruises and wounds from last week were still not healed and another round would do more damage to her.

With her eyes-wide-open, Yan Xiaoran stared at the plain white wall of her cell.

Suddenly, as she had feared for them to come, the door to her cell opened and several women in a prisoner's uniform came with a baton in their hands.

They stepped inside her cell and waved their batons like it was some lollipop they would offer to her.

Outside the cell, two police officers stood without doing anything to those prisoners who came for Yan Xiaoran.

Their eyes didn't betray any emotions that they might be feeling at the scene before them.

One of the officers said, "Be quick about it! Don't make a lot of noise! The others want to sleep, oh and don't accidentally kill her! We won't get paid if she dies accidentally."

"Yes we will do that, sir! But let has have some fun first."

"Please... I'm still recuperating and the clinic won't treat me again if you beat me up." She pleaded for mercy like she was praying to a God.

The clinic repeatedly told her to not get hurt again, but Yan Xiaoran couldn't tell them

the truth that she didn't cause all of her injuries but by someone else because of the officers who stood behind the doctor.

The doctor even told her, he wouldn't help treat her wounds if she gets injured within the same month. And thus, Yan Xiaoran begged the bullies who frequently came to her cell to not beat her up again.

Unfortunately, this sight of her turned their beasts on as they said...

"Miss Yan, we're only doing this for your sake."

"The Zhao family paid a hefty amount to all of us to do this to you and if we don't do as we are told, we're the ones who will pay. So, just sit there and get beat up by us."

"As for your injuries. You can lick your wounds to heal if the clinic rejects you."

In the next second, Yan Xiaoran felt excruciating pain on her head as the first baton was forcefully smacked against her head. The second one hit her forearm, the next to her stomach, and the same routine repeats once again.

The beating only came twice a week but Yan Xiaoran felt like it was almost done to her every day. Her bruises were all black and blue, her lips were swollen and eyes were black.

Remembering the horrible memories inside her cell, Yan Xiaoran didn't realize she had been clenching her hands tightly that she drew blood from it.

Her eyes became too cold as she glared at the Zhao family who came to the party as well as the two persons who caused and send her to hell, Yu Jinyan and Zhao Shuxin.

Yu Jinyan was wearing a colorful dress with a huge ribbon on the shoulder. Her smiles were so humble and amiable that anyone who would see it would also show a smile in their faces without knowing the wicked Yu Jinyan.

On the other side, Zhao Shuxin was wearing a tight blue mermaid dress that hugged her figure and unlike, Yan Xiaoran's voluptuous body, Zhao Shuxin lost the battle in the chest area.

Yan Xiaoran also recognized another person. This person wasn't included in the people who hurt her but he was there watching and didn't do anything at all, Lou Jin.

Lou Jin was a handsome man with the appearance of a gentleman, however, Yan Xiaoran knew of his conquests in taking countless of women to his bed.

He once invited her to sleep with him to which she ultimately rejected his offer and if this was his reason to not raise a finger to help her when she begged for help from him, Yan Xiaoran became disgusted to him some more.

Zhao Shuxin put a hand on Lou Jin's arm as they walk with a smile on their face. Their smiles was picture perfect like those toothpaste commercials you would always see on the TV screens.

Looking at those smiles, Yan Xiaoran gritted her teeth and breathed hard.

Seeing their smiling faces like they didn't push someone to her death was so disgustingly disturbing. Yan Xiaoran felt like she wanted to lurch all the contents inside her stomach here and now.