

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 141 - This Child

The moment Zhao Liuyin was thrown out from the Harrington Manor's iron gate, the butler didn't wait for her to stand up to lunge herself back inside.

They quickly withdrew from her as if she was a parasite that no one wanted to touch. And it wasn't really far from what she was after what she did do their young master Liam.

Just thinking about how she was able to hide the fact that she slept with other men while being in a relationship with Liam Harrington, they shuddered in disgust. Zhao Liuyin was just too good at acting innocent and humble that they never see through her facade.

Thankfully, this two-faced woman didn't become Mrs. Harrington, or else things would become so ugly.

Still crying her heart out, Zhao Liuyin didn't know what to do at this point. Her things were all inside her apartment and she left them all when the scandal broke.

She tried to hide fr the public and hid the truth from Liam. She went as far as to keep his attention to her and block him from using his phone or watch what shows are being shown on the TV. However, what was meant to happen will always happen no matter how one would work hard to keep the truth from showing.

And sadly, Zhao Liuyin lost everything because of this. Was it really wrong of her to seek more because her fiance wouldn't give it to her? Liam was too obstinate, he wouldn't even touch her unless they get lawfully married.

With only her phone and wallet, Zhao Liuyin realized that she had nothing else in her possession. Her tears renewed and it quickly fell down her cheeks.

The storm soon came after, raining down on her figure and leaving her cold and soaked in the rain.

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The next day.

Yan Xiaoran slipped out of the bed. Alexander was still sleeping as they went back late to the hotel where they temporarily stayed. Alexander has his own mansion in the country but since they came there without prior notice to his family, they decided to stay inside a hotel room.

But that wasn't the only reason. If Alexander and Yan Xiaoran were to show up in front of the people they knew two years ago, they would surely bombard them with questions and that would only delay her plans.

"You're going out already?" Said Alexander as he leaned against the wall. Yan Xiaoran already changed into a red dress and was on her way out when her husband came out.

"Hm." She hummed her answer before reaching out to him and gave him a peck on the lips.

"I'll probably come home late. I have a few things to finish before I meet them." She told him as she put her hand on the doorknob.

Alexander already guessed as to who were these people she needed to meet. As much as Alexander wanted to come with her, Yan Xiaoran's mind was already made up and she wanted to keep him from her revenge.

"Alright. Just remember I'm always there for you." Alexander told her and put his hand in her cheek, "Don't stay out too late. I haven't received my full reward yet."

Yan Xiaoran blushed and nodded her head.

After closing the door behind her back, she went straight to her car and made her way towards a certain place. It took her an hour to reach the place she wanted to go to.

Looking at the location that her subordinate sent to her, Yan Xiaoran frowned when she saw what was in front of her.

It was an orphanage.

The gate was open and the children outside were playing in the front yard. When they saw a car making its way towards the orphanage, they immediately stopped moving as they watched with dreamy eyes.

They probably had the desire to get the attention of their potential parents and wish they would be picked.

Of course, Yan Xiaoran wasn't there to adopt a child. But if her assumption was correct, she might tweak her plans a little bit.

"Welcome, Miss!" An elderly woman in a humble dress greeted her as she entered the door to the orphanage. "Please, come inside. Are you here to adopt a child?"

Yan Xiaoran frowned at her. The tone the elderly woman used when she said it would make anyone think that she's selling fruits instead of trying to catch a potential parent who was willing to adopt a child.

"No." Yan Xiaoran replied and saw how the elderly woman clicked her tongue in disappointment.

Yan Xiaoran ignored how the woman was acting but her eyes stopped to memorize the name of the woman, Teresa Lin.

A Korean? Yan Xiaoran thought to herself as she opened her mouth to speak, "I'm looking for Nanny Jang."

Teresa stared at her and said, "Nanny Jang?" She paused before her eyes lit up as if she had just remembered something, "Ah! Nora Jang? The old maid?"

Yan Xiaoran nodded.

"I'm sorry but she's not here."

"She's not?" Weird, Yan Xiaoran thought. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I am sure." Teresa confirmed before she said, "Although, she did come here a few days ago. Left something to us before she left."

Yan Xiaoran's eyebrows creased. Then, she asked, "Can I see what she left behind?" A foreboding feeling of unease was born inside her.

"Of course!" Teresa beamed with gusto as she was about to guide Yan Xiaoran upstairs when another middle-aged woman appeared behind them.

"I give up, Teresa! This child just won't stay still!" The middle-aged woman said before shutting her mouth when she saw Yan Xiaoran standing next to Teresa.

She was about to apologize for her manners but Teresa beckoned her to move forward, "There you are! I was about to come up to see you. Is that the child that Nora left behind?"