

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 147 - Was It Peachy?

At first, Zhao Shuxin wanted to smile as she expected her husband to appear in front of her. He would undoubtedly take her out of this hell and wrap her in his embrace.

But instead of her husband, the door to the visitation room opened, revealing a beautiful woman with waist-length hair. Her eyes were bright and clear, showing a genuine joy to see her. Her pale skin was a healthy kind and no blemish could be seen. And her lips curved up into a smile that made her shine brighter than any idols who stood in the spotlight.

Suddenly, Zhao Shuxin had a foreboding bad feeling and it grew quickly as time ticked.

"You! What are you doing here?!" Zhao Shuxin saw red in her eyes and banged on the glass separating the room into two; the side for the prisoners and the other was for the visitors.

Yan Xiaoran didn't hurry up to give her a reply as she turned to look at the police officer who sat on the side. She walked up next to him and said, "Mr. Officer, may I have the room for myself and my sister?"

"Ma'am, that is against the order in this place." The officer politely told her, not budging from where he sat.

"That's right! Officer! Capture her and throw her inside here so I can kill her myself!" Zhao Shuxin chose to interrupt but Yan Xiaoran only laughed at her.

Honestly, Yan Xiaoran couldn't understand why was Zhao Shuxin's character turned into this. Supposedly that she did rebirthed, won't she have the capabilities to change her fate? To grow smarter?

Nope. Zhao Shuxin chose to become more stupid than in her past life after gaining what she wanted in this life.

"Sit back down, number 1209! If you don't I'll bring you back to your cell!" The officer didn't like the way Zhao Shuxin screeched like an animal and frowned.

The officer turned to Yan Xiaoran and said, "I can't do what you asked me for. I must stay here and watch you two."

"Come on now, Mr. Officer." Yan Xiaoran pulled his hand and slipped something in it, "Don't you remember something you forgot outside?"

The officer felt the money in his hand and stared at her. He looked like he didn't want to accept it but the way he smoothly put the money inside his pocket told her the opposite.

"Ma'am, there isn't anything worthwhile for me to forget." It seems that the officer was getting smarter at least.

Yan Xiaoran nodded, "Of course!" She slipped another folded money in his hand until he was satisfied.

The officer smiled. He patted his stomach and said, "Ugh... my stomach has been hurting since earlier. I might have eaten something bad so I should step out and see if I can get this out."

He turned to walk towards the door and paused. He looked at Yan Xiaoran and said, "When you leave, please do give some to my other colleague who was at the front desk."

Yan Xiaoran readily nodded. When the officer was now out of the room, she stepped towards the chair before the glass that separated her from Zhao Shuxin.

"You're really not afraid, are you?! By the time you leave this room, these police officers will detain you for bribery. Maybe we could have some time together inside here!" Zhao Shuxin laughed and enjoyed the image of her beating up Yan Xiaoran.

If she could only get her hands to her now, she would've clawed her beautiful face and erase that smile from her lips.

Yan Xiaoran amusedly raised her eyebrows, "Do you think I'm so stupid as you to forget that? That officer won't do what you're hoping to happen. Or could it be that you're worried about me?" She shook her head, "Tsk. Tsk. Sister, aren't you too kind to be locked inside there? Where's your husband? I hope he's with you and not lounging inside a hotel room with one of his other mistresses."

Out of the two of them, Yan Xiaoran knew exactly how corrupted the people inside the prison was. It doesn't matter if they're the prisoners themselves or the higher ranking officers there, money can easily buy their loyalty and lives.

Just like how it is with Yan Xiaoran. Her life was exchanged for a huge sum of money that the Zhao family gave to both the officers and prisoners who constantly beat her up.

And yet, how ironic was it that Zhao Shuxin forgot those times. Was she that easy to forget? Yan Xiaoran didn't think so. And even if she is, she will make sure to make them remember her.

Zhao Shuxin's nose flared and she lunged towards her but she only crashed against the glass instead, "Don't you dare slander my husband! Luo Jin isn't like my father! He'll never do that to me!" She continued to scream against the glass but it was answered by the relaxed smile on Yan Xiaoran's lips.

Yan Xiaoran shrugged her shoulders, not totally invested to care about the marriage life of a soon-to-be stranger. "Well, I'm actually not here to discuss about you and your husband." Leaning forward with a sweet smile still on her lips, she added on, "How was it? How was the life behind bars? Was it peachy to stay there? I hope it is because I want you to stay there for a veery long time."

"What do you mean by that?!" She said but before she could finish it and as if she realized something, she bared her teeth and pointed viciously at Yan Xiaoran. "It was you! You did this to me! To us! How dare you! I'll make you pay for this and let's see who will have the last laugh when everyone finds out it was you who did everything!"

In response, Yan Xiaoran yawned and blinked, "Oh my! You found out! How silly of me." She sounded so bored. Actually, Yan Xiaoran was really bored. How can Zhao Shuxin be this stupid not to suspect her?

Yan Xiaoran's eyes twinkled as she stared at Zhao Shuxin provokingly, "Well, what's done is done. And it wasn't entirely my fault that your family is filled with swine filth. I only helped the community to get rid of the stench corrupting the air."