

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 154 - Gearing Up For The Party

"Annual Gathering?" Yan Xiaora raised an eyebrow at him.

Fang Shaoteng shrugged his shoulders, "I don't know the details since we haven't attended the event for 3 years now. But I think it's an event for people like madam."

3 years. She only got to the organization for two years. That means that Giselle and Alina should have attended the event at least. However, they didn't. That sounds so suspicious because the two love parties or perhaps, she was being too mental about it.

"Why haven't we attended it before?" Yan Xiaoran asked and put the card back to the desk, "Didn't you send a proxy to attend the event?"

"We tried to tell you the first time we got the invitation but you said that we don't have the time to attend. You sent us a message that you'll attend the gathering once you find a time."

Oh... So that was it. Her best friend and mentor are basically waiting for her to do this menial task of parading to a party and announcing everyone that she was the real boss behind the organization.

They waited and trained her first before they raised this matter to her by secretly slipping the card in between the stack of papers on her table so that she could take notice of it. They probably think that she wouldn't see it if they put it elsewhere hence, they put it to the place where it was very easy to notice at the same time the place where she would use all her time while she's inside the office.

And since both Alina and Giselle didn't want to take ownership of the organization that they painstakingly built, they pushed the rest of the responsibility, including the troubles and all the work to her.

Honestly, Yan Xiaoran could say that she basically had no right to own up the organization to herself just because they used the money she stacked up somewhere and gave to her best friend. She only aided them financially but they were still the one who put in the effort and work to build it anyway.

Unfortunately, the two blind, manipulative foxes don't want the organization and literally threw it on her lap.

Speaking of Alina... Yan Xiaoran had no idea where her best friend was. The last time she saw her, it was when she escaped from Alexander. From then on, Alina never showed her face for two years and a half.

Looking at the invitation card that was lying on the surface of the desk, Yan Xiaoran narrowed her eyes. Could it be...

"When's the soonest you can custom tailor a dress?" Yan Xiaoran suddenly asked.

Fang Shaoteng replied, "I can call the organization's designer now. Boss... are you going to attend this year?"

She smiled beautifully and answered, "Since they troubled themselves in sending us an invitation three years in a row even after being rejected. Why shouldn't I come this time?"

"So the boss is finally going public?" He showed an ecstatic look in his face as Yan Xiaoran nodded her head.

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An hour later, the large space that the office took was now being fully occupied by numerous glamorous and colorful dresses.

Maxine, the head designer of the organization and the person who designed up the clothes of every organization member, from their training clothes to their outside field clothes, her hands would shower the members with the touches of her outstanding talent in making unique clothes.

As one of the oldest members of the organization in the country's headquarters, Fang Shaoteng was the one who recruited Maxine and saved her from the slums. Since she was at the age of sixteen, Maxine was forced by her father to prostitute herself to earn money and pay their debts. She had no say to it and because she would be beaten to death if she refused or try to escape, she had no choice but accept it anyway.

It took her seven long years before Fang Shaoteng found her with all the bruises and cuts on her body. He took her to safety and sheltered her for a little before he found her talent in designing and making clothes after a month of staying together. Then, Fang Shaoteng officially recruited her to his team and got the approval by the higher

ups.

When Maxine was called down to the Boss's office, she was filled with anxiety and fear. She feared that she had done something wrong and would be sent back to the slums again.

But she didn't think that when she entered the office, she would see a scene of Fang Shaoteng carrying a child with a bottle of milk in her mouth in his arms. Not only that... The Boss of the organization turned out to be a beautiful woman and not some old guy with a scary look in his eyes and a big scar on his face.

Over the time span of an hour, both Maxine and Yan Xiaoran hit it off, and started to gush over what dress she should wear for the annual Gathering.

"This color will surely compliment your pale skin, boss." Maxine held up an emerald green dress with a deep slit in front.

Yan Xiaoran deeply thought about it and said, "I love the color. But I don't think it's daring enough. Maybe you could design me another dress. I want it to be seductive and daring."

"Ah... also customize a mask for me. I want to wear it to the party." Although she will finally attend the event after three years, Yan Xiaoran didn't want to publicly reveal her face.

It is too dangerous and risky.

Especially since her husband could come to the party and recognize her. Since the party could be a gathering for the leaders and dangerous and wealthy people, Alexander should receive an invitation or a frequent VIP to the party.

"And also, get me a wig. Any natural hair color should do for as long as it's not black or brown."