

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 159 - Seeking Trouble (2)

Thankfully, Yan Xiaoran was not fussy about things like the snots of a child, or else, she would have screeched loudly like a spoiled rich young lady who never cried a river and tasted their snot when they were little.

Although the blouse that Fang Shaoteng bought was quite pretty and undoubtedly expensive, she didn't find it hard to part with it nor dirty it for as long as it was her child.

Taking a few tissue paper in her hand, Yan Xiaoran leaned against her chair as she wiped the snot that created shimmering strings like a spider's web. She also wiped the tears that trickled down the little girl's supple cheeks and dripping nose.

"Xiaozi... Maybe, you should warn mommy the next time you want to use me as a tissue paper substitute." Yan Xiaoran tapped her tiny button nose and laughed when she saw how the little girl looked back at her confusedly.

After a few minutes, the waitress from earlier came back from the counter after taking the items she ordered from the kitchen.

"Ma'am, here's your order." The waitress said with a polite smile. "You can pay your bills later at the counter."

"Thank you." Yan Xiaoran thanked the waitress and reminded herself to give her some tips.

In front of her, two beef burgers, one large fries, a box of chicken nuggets, and a medium-sized drink sat on top of the small white round table. Next to the edible items she ordered, there were also kiddie items that she ordered for Xiaozi.

Once Xiaozi caught sight of the toys on the tray, her eyes beamed, and as she snatched it away, and started to play with it. Surprisingly, among the toys that she bought for her child, Xiaozi picked the weirdest looking and toy for boys.

"Xiaozi... Don't you like this one instead of that?" She raised one pink toy in the form of a mermaid doll.

Xiaozi pouted her tiny lips and scrutinized that doll from a close range. After taking a long look at what her mommy has shown to her, Xiaozi turned her head away snobbishly as if the doll was beneath her ideal type of toys.

The little girl then raised her hand, holding the black toy, "Da!"

Yan Xiaoran: "..."

"That's not daddy."

"Da!"

Yan Xiaoran scratched her brow and let the little girl have the toy in the end.

Outside the fast-food restaurant, three females were walking with an arm or two carrying shopping bags. They were slim and clothed from head to toe that smelled money. The people around them couldn't help but distance away from them with awe and unease.

"Damn it! I didn't get to buy the rest of Bella's collection. Maybe I should ask my dad to buy it for me." One of the girls grumbled. Losing one of the Bella collections was such a loss for her.

"Qiao Xin, why not ask my brother to buy it for you instead? He might find you a limited edition from the States." Another girl suggested to the first girl.

The first girl named Qiao Xin, upon hearing her, her mood turn a 180 turn. She held the arm of the other girl and sweetly said, "You're the best, Yi Yun! Why didn't I think of that? I'm going to give your brother a call now!"

Qiao Xin took her phone out and dialed Yi Yun's brother's phone number. It didn't take long for Yi Yun's brother to answer. Yi Yun watched on the side as she giggled and turned to their third girl who looked like she was taken aback by something.

She approached the third girl and asked, "What's wrong? Why are you looking as if you just saw a ghost in broad daylight?"

The third girl took her a few seconds to reorganize her thoughts and shook her head, "Nothing... I just thought that I saw someone I know."

"Hm? Really? Where?" Yi Yun asked.

The third girl pointed her finger at the fast-food restaurant where a familiar but strange-looking mascot danced like an idiot. "Do you see that woman sitting at the table by the window? Don't you find her familiar to that girl?" she said.

Yi Yun raised an eyebrow, "You have to tell me something more than just 'that girl,' Jessica."

Jessica rolled her eyes and finally said, "You know that girl! I forgot her name but she was our classmate during senior high. You know... the girl Li Xuan used to like?"

Yi Yun tilted her head, still not remembering a single girl that Li Xuan didn't like. After all, her cousin was quite the Casanova, and he had his fair share of women he treated like toys. In the end, the woman he married turned out to be Zhao Shuxin, who was now cuffed and locked in prison.

Honestly, Yi Yun didn't have any impression of Zhao Shuxin, and she couldn't see what was so good about her. But then, that woman was extremely good at acting innocent in front of everyone...

Wait... It can't be...

"Yan Xiaoran?" She startingly said, but Jessica and Qiao Xin, who finished calling her lover, heard her speaking.

"Why are you guys mentioning Yan Xiaoran now? Isn't she dead?" Qiao Xin asked. Unlike them, she could still remember the young woman who went to school with them.

At that time, Qiao Xin was a transferee and didn't know what was going on. But then, after a few days of staying at school and witnessing the constant bullying that happened before her eyes, the young woman named Yan Xiaoran was marked in her memories forever.

It was, after all, a very traumatic and memorable experience for her during senior high where everyone in the class took part in taking turns on bullying her.

Yi Yun turned to her, "Dead? Not quite..." She smiled gently before saying, "I don't think a dead person could sit around in public and carry a child with her."

At this point, Yan Xiaoran finished eating the budget meal she ordered from the fast-food restaurant. She paid the bills at the counter and gave some tips to the waitress who served earlier.

She walked out of the restaurant, carrying Xiaozi, who enjoyed her new toy with her.

After eating two burgers and medium-sized fries, she could already feel her tummy bulging out from her pants. If she didn't hurry up and go back to the headquarters, her pants might pop the metal buttons of her pants.

Honestly, Yan Xiaoran could eat for days and gain little weight. However, nowadays, she felt bloated and uncomfortable whenever she eats a lot.

Shuffling between her right and left hands, she grabbed her car keys and put Xiaozi inside the car first, before it was her turn to get in the driver's seat.

But as soon as she reached for the door, the crunching noise of heels hitting the grey concrete floor sounded from behind her, and made her turn around.