

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 160 - Seeking Trouble (3)

Eyes widened from the sudden flashes of different glittering jewelries that the ladies wore, Yan Xiaoran wondered if she actually broke into a jewelry store and robbed them.

Three ladies stood before her and all of them wore shimmering and flimsy dresses that you would think that one whisper of air would leave them nàkèd in the street.

Don't even talk about the countless expensive shining gems attached to the silver-gold chains of their necklaces, rings, watches, and bracelets, even their sunglasses were crowded with diamonds. If only robbers were smarter and braver, they would surely target these three ladies rather than rob the bank.

"May I help you?" Yan Xiaoran struck the first conversation and since they were looking at her, she assumed that their purpose to come over to her car was because of her.

Yi Yun paid attention to how Yan Xiaoran frowned at the sight of them. Thinking that the woman before them was pretending that she didn't know them, Yi Yun laughed, "Look at you, you've learned how to pretend. Am I correct, girls?"

Qiao Xin and Jessica looked at each other.

Jessica said, "You're absolutely right! In the past, she didn't even know how to act cute in front of Li Xuan and got totally ignored by him!"

Jessica and Yi Yun laughed together as if they could remember the memories of the past as if it happened yesterday.

Still not impressed and weirded out at the antics that these ladies displayed before her, Yan Xiaoran wondered if she should just enter her car and leave them.

But seeing how these ladies wanted to court trouble and try to humiliate her when they just met her today, Yan Xiaoran felt impressed by their audacious behavior.

Everyone in the street was also interested to know and witness the drama unfolding before them.

Some of them stopped what they were doing, some pretended not to look but had their ears perked up, some blatantly looked at their way and was so focused at them that you would think that they were watching a movie in the cinema.

When Yi Yun saw how Yan Xiaoran was looking at them with an uninterested look in her eyes, she was annoyed by it and deliberately said, "Come on, Yan Xiaoran. Are you still going to pretend you don't know us after you stole my boyfriend from me? I could still remember you smiling so cutely in front of my boyfriend as he gave expensive bags."

"Pfft! What a slut!" Jessica jeered.

Looking up and down at what Yan Xiaoran was wearing, Jessica was stunned to see that her clothes were not fake and even far more expensive than what they were wearing combined.

After realizing that fact, a mysterious smile ghosted Jessica's lips as she said, "Well, I think somebody's already moved on from your boyfriend and Li Xuan, Yi Yun."

Yi Yun raised her brows at Jessica, who còcks her chin to point at Yan Xiaoran's clothes, "It seems she found herself a sugar daddy who buys her things! Ha! What a slutty woman. You should've told us you're looking for a sugar daddy, we know some of our fathers' business partners who want someone like you."

Once again, the trio laughed.

The overlookers were shocked at their words, but didn't try to help nor say anything in defense of the lone woman standing beside the car door. When they all saw what Yan Xiaoran was wearing especially, after seeing the brand logo of her bag and car, they couldn't stop themselves from believing the three ladies' words.

After hearing their slanderous words, Yan Xiaoran threw a cold glare at thm, but instead of getting angry and panicking, she stood before them with a calm face.

'Clap!'

'Clap!'

Everyone turned to look at where the clapping sound came from. They saw Yan Xiaoran smiling brightly at them and was still clapping.

"Ha! Ha-hahaha..." After she was done, Yan Xiaoran returned from laughing to having an emotionless look on her face, "Are you all done? If you are, then can I leave now? I have far more important places to go and people to meet than waste a second listening to barkings of dogs."

Stunned at her words, the three ladies didn't have enough time to retort as the people around them laughed which made all of them feel embarrassed.

Just like what she said, Yan Xiaoran ignored the looks she was getting and opened the driver's car door and was about to enter when Yi Yun didn't stop.

"Yan Xiaoran! Don't be shameless and just admit that you're selling your body to your sugar daddy!" Glancing at the car, Yi Yun added, "Ha! You even gave birth to a child? How wonderful, maybe she'll grow up like you and become a slut as well?"

"Exactly! How sweet... a mother and a daughter who will grow up being a slut!" Jessica joined in.

"Wait, isn't that going too far?" Qiao Xin pulled on Jessica's arm and whispered.

Among the three of them, Qiao Xin was the only one who hadn't spoken ill of Yan Xiaoran. Although she did take part in bullying her in the past, she never actually thought of repeating the same thing after a few years.

Before Qiao Xin could try to stop Yi Yun and Jessica from further saying things and pull them out of that place, Yan Xiaoran already stepped forward.

'Pa!'

Yan Xiaoran's hand was faster than Qiao Xin's mouth. At the speed of lights and before everyone could react, Yi Yun's face was already turned to the side and a red handprint ruined that beautiful face.

The crowd held their breaths in shock. They never thought that they could witness a live face-slap in the street and not behind the small screen!

"Ah!"

A sound of someone in pain took everyone's attention from Yi Yun's face and saw Yan Xiaoran looking at her palm.

"Tsk, I only want to slap you because of what you said. But you didn't tell your face was made from metal. Now, my hand is numb." Yan Xiaoran blew on her palm. She wasn't kidding. She didn't know what kind of chemical or surgeries Yi Yun's face went

through to be that hard.

"Yan Xiaoran!!!" Yi Yun screeched at the top of her lungs. She was ready to grab the woman's hair before her and drag her to the ground.

"You're just a rich man's plaything and yet, you dare slap me!" Yi Yun let go of her shopping bags, ready to slap her back.

With her hand raised to the sky and ready to swing, and slap Yan Xiaoran, Yi Yun couldn't wait to see her cry in front of everyone and beg for forgiveness.

However, before her hand could make contact with Yan Xiaoran's face, Yan Xiaoran thrust her feet forward and kicked Yi Yun's legs, making the latter lose her balance and fall ungracefully on the ground.