

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 163 - The Annual Gathering Begins (3)

Gracefully climbing out the car, one seductive foot at a time, the onlookers gawked in awe as a beautiful woman stepped out of a car.

Clad in a red velvet skin-tight and strapless dress molded her body curves and with a mid-thigh slit, the woman was definitely the most tempting piece of desert as of tonight.

'Tok...'

'Tok.'

Her white strappy stiletto created a very crisp sound against the asphalt as she walked towards the entrance.

But that wasn't what everyone was amazed about. They were awe-struck at the fact that this woman was wearing a silver mask from the tip of her nose up to her eyebrows. This party wasn't a masquerade, but the lady still came with a mask covering her face, forcing a curiosity to know what was behind that mask was developed inside their hearts.

The host at the front immediately came to greet them when the lady walked in. The host was Old Master Rossi's son, Adam Rossi, a well-known middle-aged man who will become the next successor of the Rossi group.

"Mademoiselle X, you have come!" He happily greeted and leaned forward to kiss both her cheeks.

The lady, who received both his delightful greetings laughed, "Monsieur Adam..."

Adam pulled back after greeting her and asked, "Where have you been? These past years, we kept on sending a card to your end but you didn't come."

Behind the mask, Yan Xiaoran smiled sweetly, "Apologies... I had a lot of things to do and could not come."

Adam shook his head, "No, no, no. You don't have to apologize. For as long as you're here now and promise you will come in the following years, then, all is well."

When the others heard Adam, they couldn't help but glance at their direction. They all knew Adam was the type to not butter up with anyone nor give any second chances when someone let him down.

Adam may still not be the CEO of the Rossi Group, but no one, even his own father, could deny that the middle-aged man was the most suitable one for the role as the next CEO. Besides that, Adam was the Mafia boss of the Italian Mafia, Rossi Family.

Hence, even if someone was to underestimate him and create bad rumors about him, they couldn't provoke him directly in fear of being mobbed by his forces.

And even though there were still some people who were more important, ruthless, and scarier than Adam, they still respected the man for his achievements.

Yet, despite all of these. Adam actually publicly showed his desire to keep sending this woman an invite card to attend the party. Just who was she? And why hadn't they heard of her before?

Instead of answering their questions and taking notice of their gazes, Yan Xiaoran was led inside to the hall by Adam.

Standing on an inconspicuous ground, a man wearing a black suit and a mask was nervously looking around. One glance and everyone could tell that he wasn't used to this type of gathering.

"Who is it? Your partner?" Adam also turned his head and in time, he saw a trembling man standing far away, looking just like a fawn who had just got out of his mother's womb.

"Charming isn't he?" Yan Xiaoran giggled, but she didn't deny that the man who was acting like a fawn was her partner for tonight.

"You have weird taste, mademoiselle"

"Hahaha..." Yan Xiaoran only laughed at his comment and raised her voice slightly so that her partner could hear her, "Come quickly!"

From the way she was speaking, Adam could see who was the boss between the two. He was indeed not wrong when judging someone's character and Madam X was the proof of that.

"Well, since your partner is here, I shall leave the two of you here and greet some of my guests." After saying that, Adam reached for her hand and kissed the back of it.

"Let's talk later."

"I shall wait."

On the other hand, the man who was about to lose his mind after being surrounded by foreigners and several bigshots was about to faint.

"Stop fidgeting!" Yan Xiaoran commanded the man as they walked through the opulent double doors of the hotel entrance.

But instead of relaxing when the man got to her side, he trembled further and sweat started to drip down his brow.

"How can I stop fidgeting! You forcibly brought me here!" The man complained and tugged on his sleeve cuffs.

Yan Xiaoran helplessly sighed, "I had no choice. I have no partner to bring to the party and it'll be really suspicious if I went alone."

"I see... but why must you threaten and force me to come?" Shen Liu wiped away the sweat from his brow, "You even used my boyfriend's name to make me run to you!"

A few hours ago, Shen Liu should be staying inside his apartment when he received a text message from Yu Ren telling him to meet him in this warehouse where no paparazzi could see and take pictures of the two.

However, he should have raised his suspicion when Yu Ren suggested meeting in a warehouse because the moment he parked his car near the warehouse, his car door was opened and instead of seeing Yu Ren sitting beside him, it was Yan Xiaoran smirking evilly.

"How did you know and convince Yu Ren by the way?" Shen Liu asked her.

Yan Xiaoran shrugged and said, "That's a secret Yu Ren and I cannot share to an outsider."

Shen Liu glared at her annoyingly. He was irritated by her smug face.

Changing the topic, Shen Liu then, asked, "Who are you hiding from?"

Yan Xiaoran almost missed a step at his question and it was her time to sit on the hotseat.

And after a few seconds of consideration, she finally said, "My husband."