

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 180 - Yan Xiaoran: My Head Hurts

When the man saw the small red flashing light on his wristwatch, his face pulled on a confused expression as he didn't expect the signal to come off earlier than expected, and then his reaction gradually relaxed. Then, he pressed the button to set off the explosives they planted inside the venue before they scattered away from near the hotel.

"Get away quickly, and don't leave any trace!" Ni Ke, the man who set off the explosives, shouted an order to his men as they rushed forward away from their initial position.

The men around him obeyed his order and took their bags carrying some of their equipment before running behind him.

Because of the unexpected explosion, the people who were last to leave the venue were sacrificed and burned alive, their remains splattered across the walls and ground as though they were some butchered meat. Unlike how movies portrayed how bombed victims would have their entire bodies flying forward because of the force, the scene before every survivor of this bombing event stared in horror with their jaws almost to the ground.

That could have been them.

If they weren't quick in their feet and escaped on time, they would be the ones who would be lying on the ground, deprived of their previous liveliness. Feeling a cold bucket filled with eyes poured down their bodies, the guests couldn't help but wipe the sweat on their foreheads in relief. They were relieved that they didn't end going home with one limb off their bodies or even sent to the mortuary.

While everyone was sighing in relief and celebrating after surviving such an ordeal, Yan Xiaoran was not as happy as these people were. This wasn't the time to feel happy when there was no guarantee that they were still safe from danger.

What if someone were actually standing outside of the hotel, lying in wait for them to ambush the fleeing guests?

The moment that the bomb was set off, her group had just left the entrance, and if they were a second too late from stepping out of the hotel, they would receive the same ending as those people who were left behind.

They clearly had enough time to escape, but for some reason, they didn't hurry outside like the others. For example, some of them tried to take back the pouches they left in their seats. They couldn't give up their worldly desires and possessions and gave away their lives instead.

"-ran..."

"Xiaoran!"

"Yan Xiaoran!"

Snapping out of her thoughts, Yan Xiaoran finally noticed that a man was shaking her body as though she was not paying any attention to them. But it was strange that when she tried to focus on the man shaking her, her eyes started to blur, and she felt itchy on her forehead. Who's tickling her now?

Yan Xiaoran didn't know that the itchy feeling she just felt was because of the dark blood flowing down her forehead to her cheeks, and the man shaking her was her husband, Alexander.

Alexander grimly frowned as he stopped shaking her. He was afraid that if he continued, he would make things more complicated for his wife. But he still couldn't help but worry after seeing the blood on her forehead.

"My head hurts." Yan Xiaoran whimpered as someone gathered her in their arms.

She could feel someone's body getting closer to her own and wrapping her into a tight embrace. But because her eyesight was already transitioning from blurred to dark, and due to her head hitting something and causing it to bleed, she became somewhat confused. So, she had a hard time figuring out who this person was.

"I already tried calling them, but it got cut off. We need to bring her back and send a doctor instead." Jin Woo solemnly said.

The explosion was too loud and devastating that many of the guests were injured. It wasn't strange if the hospitals in this city were all booked for tonight until tomorrow.

Without saying a reply, Alexander carried Yan Xiaoran and quickly strode to his car. His brothers followed them. Shen Liu and Adam tailed them behind and entered the car where the other two brothers entered.

Soon, two cars left the disastrous and tragic scene.

"Bro.... How's Sister-in-law?" Long Jie sat on the shotgun seat and turned his head to look at his brother.

With Yan Xiaoran on his lap, Alexander wiped the blood on her forehead with his handkerchief and said, "The bleeding won't stop."

"Sh*t!" Long Jie cursed out loud.

Bleeding was already not a good thing.

Bleeding without stopping was worse.

Feeling strange about this situation, Long Jie asked him, "But why did she get injured? Didn't Third Bro pushed her to the front so she could escape first?"

When they saw that the bomb shortened the time in the indicator, the brothers left their tasks and escaped through the door, squeezing in with the few people who were last to leave like them.

But at that time, Alexander made sure that Yan Xiaoran ran in front and escaped safely with them behind. So, it wasn't weird for Long Jie to ask this question out of nowhere.

"Could it be that while she ran, the debris from the explosion flew towards her?" Long Jie still aimlessly asked since he didn't get a response from any of his brothers.

Alexander coldly stared straight, and on the other hand, the eldest of the brothers, Jin Woo gripped the steering wheel tighter as the two of them realized something.

But it was not the time for them to discuss this as they needed to find and send a doctor to treat Yan Xiaoran as soon as possible.