

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 184 - The Battle With Mother Nature

The young boy was still in a trance when Little Yan Xiaoran pulled him inside the restroom. He was not expecting anyone to act like this towards him at all.

Thankfully, the public restroom was empty in the afternoon, and no one saw them entering it, or else people would think of something ridiculous and humiliating after seeing them enter it.

But that didn't cross Little Yan Xiaoran's mind nor the boy's thoughts. Both of them were preoccupied with their own thoughts.

Little Yan Xiaoran wanted to make him feel embarrassed for entering a ladies' restroom and run away, making him leave her alone. On the other hand, the boy was still thinking of how the girl pulling him was completely different from all the people he's met in his life.

"I'm going to pee... Are you joining?" Little Yan Xiaoran couldn't help but tease him. A smug smile on her lips as she waited for him to answer.

As soon as the boy realized and understood what she meant, his ears, cheeks, and neck turned bright red. He raised his eyes to look at hers and felt complicated. Alright, he did follow her because he was interested and curious about her, but that didn't mean he wanted to become a pervert!

The boy was conflicted and wanted to pull his hand out of her hand, but Little Yan Xiaoran gripped him tightly, not letting him go.

"Wha... What are you doing? Let go!" the boy protested, trying to get his hand off her.

However, Little Yan Xiaoran didn't let go of him.

Two kids of different gender were playing a push and pull game inside the restroom.

And unfortunately for them, their playroom was a public restroom.

And thus, when they heard some people talking in front of the restroom and seemed to have the intention of going inside it, both Little Yan Xiaoran and the boy stood rooted in their place. Their eyes were staring wide at the entrance, and they didn't know what to do.

When they got a glimpse of the shadows entering the entrance, that's when they finally started to move. Little Yan Xiaoran pulled the boy to one of the stalls and closed the door behind them.

"Did you see that guy?" A woman squealed.

"The hot guy in a black shirt! He's so hot. I wonder if he already has a girlfriend." The first woman continued.

"Since when did you care if those boys have a girlfriend?" The second woman said. It was obvious how much she knew of the other's character of stealing another woman's man.

The first woman laughed and said, "You're right. I can just seduce him and make him mine."

Inside one of the stalls, Little Yan Xiaoran couldn't keep listening to what these two ladies were talking about. She could care less about the man they wanted to steal since she was fighting a battle with herself.

Damn it!

Why now?

Why can't her bladder try to cooperate with her just this once and stay still? Why must it act up now and make her want to pee after seeing the toilet bowl in front of her?

She glanced at the boy who wanted nothing but to flee from there and was blushing and weighed her options. Maybe she could go out and go to another stall to pee. But isn't that a little bit too weird? And what will happen if she gets to another booth and these ladies thought that the other stall she came from was empty only to find a boy inside?

Caught in a dilemma, Little Yan Xiaoran squirmed and was tightly drawing her eyebrows closer.

Little Yan Xiaoran looked at him and realized that he saw her bruises and cuts and thought that she must be in pain because of them. But no... she was in more pain after holding her bladder for a long time!

Before being chased, she already planned to go to the restroom and take care of her business, but the boy held her up, and she tossed it away from her mind. That was why when it crossed her mind, and she finally remembered why she was here, the intense want to pee returned, rushing to her like a bulldozer.

"No... Yes, I am." Little Yan Xiaoran gritted her teeth.

"Shouldn't you to the hospital?" the boy worriedly said.

Little Yan Xiaoran shook her head and whispered harshly, "I would leak before I could go there!"

The boy heard her, but he didn't understand what she was talking about. Not until after a few seconds of analyzing it.

"You're not...." The boy didn't continue speaking, and his ears started to turn red as he stared at her with wide eyes.

"Yes, I am, and I will if I don't have a choice." Little Yan Xiaoran squirmed again.

Seeing how she was trying to hold it in, the boy panicked and wanted to open the door and flee. But Little Yan Xiaoran stopped him.

"That is the least of my concern." The boy fired back. "Aren't you dying from holding it in? Should I care if someone called me a pervert?"

He almost persuaded little Yan Xiaoran. She almost wanted to let him go so he could get out of the stall they were currently inside, and she could finally take care of her bladder. But on second thought, if she did let him go, it wasn't only him they would find...

If these women stayed and were curious about the stall where the boy came out, they might find her there.

No, she can't do that!

"Turn around!" Little Yan Xiaoran told the boy.

The boy stared at her in disbelief and said, "What?"

"I said turn around and don't you dare look back or try to listen. If you do, I'm going to cut your Little Junior!" Little Yan Xiaoran threatened and glared daggers at him.


