

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 185 - The Clown and Her Savior

Little Yan Xiaoran also couldn't handle the embarrassment she had to suffer all because this boy followed her, and she ended up pulling him inside the restroom just to tease him.

Although she was also at fault here, she still pushed the blame to the boy because she was the only one who had to suffer a great blemish in her life. What will happen when she grows up? Will she remember this part of her memory and squirm underneath her pillows while screaming bloody hell because of this humiliating part of her life?

Probably.

No, absolutely!

Glaring at the back of the boy's head, Little Yan Xiaoran wished she could do something terrible to him so that she could get her payback over this matter.

But currently, she still had to busy herself and take care of her business first.

Feeling her bladder being emptied and no longer heavy, Little Yan Xiaoran didn't take her eyes off him.

"Don't you dare turn back and listen." She reminded him.

She got no response from him and wondered if this situation turned him silly so, she asked, "What's wrong with you? Did you understand what I just told you?"

Finally, the boy answered, "Didn't you tell me not to listen? Or do you want me to?"

Shooting herself on the foot, Little Yan Xiaoran bit her lips and wished she didn't meet this boy at all!

Claiming herself down, she tugged on her underwear and wore them after cleaning

herself. She let her skirt down and covered herself as much as her dress could cover the remains of her dignity.

Neither of the two spoke, and they let the silence take over them as the two ladies in front of the wide mirror inside the public restroom started to pack their makeup bags and straightened their clothes. They soon left while giggling and talked about their petty little schemes to take another woman's man.

Finally, they left. Little Yan Xiaoran thought and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Aren't you going out? Or do you want to be locked here forever?" Little Yan Xiaoran asked the boy who stood in front of her with his back to her.

And without waiting for her to say anything else, he ran outside with his ears red that it looked like it would bleed if someone squeezed them.

But, of course, before the boy left, he said something to her before he ran.

He said, "My name's Alexander, and I... I will try to take..."

Looking quite taken aback, Little Yan Xiaoran couldn't catch the last words he wanted to convey to her since he already ran before he could finish speaking.

But instead of confusing herself and letting this event stay in her mind, she decided to forget about them and worry about something else.

That was the end of the scene that the mirror showed to Yan Xiaoran and no longer showed further than that.

She didn't know what happened after her younger self left the public restroom or what she was about to do, but there was one thing that made her stare at the mirror for a long time.

It couldn't be.

This... Is this really her memories?

Yan Xiaoran was only reacting normally like how a normal person would respond. And she didn't believe it at first.

The second time Alexa told her about her being his childhood friend and first love, she half-believed him because he mentioned the moles in her thigh, something that no one but her knew.

Of course, she didn't entirely believe it and turned herself into an arrogant fool who would think that everything was possible. She even doubted that Alexander must have mistaken her with someone else. Besides, what if someone other than herself owned the same moles she had? Wouldn't that be too embarrassing for her to claim to be his first love just because of the tiny black moles without even remembering anything from her past?

And thus, Yan Xiaoran continued to tell herself not to fool herself into thinking that she was his real first love. There were only fifty chances of that happening, anyway.

However, the mirror showed her the truth and slapped her with it.

She was indeed his childhood friend.

She was her husband's first love.

Yan Xiaoran didn't know if she should be happy or sad. She was happy because she found out the truth that she didn't need to doubt herself or Alexander's words since she was truly the woman he's been looking for, but the other side of her told her how sad it was for her to forget these precious memories.

A single tear made its way down her cheeks, and Yan Xiaoran didn't try to wipe it. She let her tears fall down as she lamented on the misery she experienced throughout her lifetime.

When she was a child, she was unwanted and abused. When she grew up, she forgot her memories and was still abused and unwanted.

The only time she was able to break free from their curse was when Alexander saved her. When he found her and made her realize what really life is.

Tearing her gaze away from the mirrors, Yan Xiaoran wanted to get out of this place as soon as possible. She wanted to thank Alexander for being her savior and being there for her.

She wanted to shower him with kisses full of love and promise him that she will always be there for him.

But her body didn't want to listen to her.

Outside her dreams, the friend Jin Woo said would come arrived with him in tow.

Alexander watched on as the doctor started to fix Yan Xiaoran and wiped the single tear that flowed down from the sides of her eyes.

"Please, wake up."

"Yan Xiaoran...."