

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 2 - Robert Qu

Yan Xiaoran sighed and turned around, ready to leave, but at that moment, her eyes were drawn to a black Roll Royce speeding on the road.

She waited for it to pass by her so she could cross the road but instead of doing just as she expected, the Rolls Royce suddenly stopped just right in front of her.

Feeling slightly irritated at the driver who blocked her way, Yan Xiaoran glared at him. She didn't move from her position and waited, curious of the identity of the owner of the luxury car.

Was it her mother? Did she come to surprise and congratulate her after being released from being imprisoned for three years?

At that moment, the car door to the passenger seat opened and a man in a black suit stepped out. He had short black hair and slender eyes. His features were quite inviting and resemble a popular idol who has a lot of patience towards his annoying and loud fans.

Yan Xiaoran also noticed that from the moment he stepped out of the car, his eyes were already drawn to her. At first, she thought that the man was blocking her way because she was in front of the gates of Qinglu prison and assumed that the man visited the prison for a different matter.

The man walked towards her and stood in front of her. Yan Xiaoran raised her head to look at him.

"Are you Miss Yan?" The man said as he looked her up and down, checking the description he got and matching it with Yan Xiaoran.

"There are about a thousand or more females called Miss Yan in this world." Yan Xiaoran indifferently said, her eyes were also checking him out.

'Who is this guy' Yan Xiaoran thought. The first thing he said after walking out of his

car was to ask if she was 'Miss Yan' and assuming that he was looking for her, Yan Xiaoran wanted to know who he was and what does he want from her.

But if this man was sent to her by her mother or Zhao Shuxin, that dramatically changes everything because that would mean they were waiting for her to be released and might have already planned something in the dark.

Suddenly, the man smiled at her and said, "Then, are you miss Yan Xiaoran, the woman who was sent to prison three years ago for the crime of attempted murder?"

Yan Xiaoran was unfazed, her expression was lacking any expression but calmness. Even after her name was called out and the horrendous crime that everyone would turn and look down upon was associated with her, Yan Xiaoran didn't seem to shy away from it.

This made the man in front of her smile even more.

Usually, when an ex-convict came out of prison, they would usually wear a bunch of expressions in their faces. Joy, sadness, hope, restlessness, and anxiousness, but Yan Xiaoran wasn't like them.

She may not express it outwardly but the coldness in her eyes was evident. As if a beast who's about to spring out in the public and is waiting to strike and bear its claws to its enemies.

When she heard his words, Yan Xiaoran smiled at him and said, "The one and only."

Yan Xiaoran didn't correct him and tell him that she didn't commit any crime, much less attempt to kill anyone because it's annoying and tiring.

Three years ago, she pleaded not guilty and told everyone that she didn't do it but no one believed her. Yan Xiaoran's plea for not guilty was rejected by the court because the evidence that was handed to the judge proved that she did it.

Regardless, whether she begged on her knees or weep in front of everyone, they would only look at her with dead eyes and laugh at her situation. Thus, Yan Xiaoran promised to never beg for mercy from anyone nor will she ever cry in front of someone because it's just a waste of tears and time.

Her sentence was supposed to be 10 years of life in prison and not 3 years, however, it was miraculously reduced to only 3 years. Yan Xiaoran didn't know if the court took pity on her or the judge decided to lessen her sentence secretly but still, she was

grateful that she didn't end up rotting inside the grey walls of Qinglu prison.

Shen Liu nodded his head and took his wallet from his pocket, he swiped a small rectangular card from it and gave it to Yan Xiaoran.

Seeing this, Yan Xiaoran raised her eyebrows and hesitated to touch it but her curiosity got the best of her.

She took it from his hand and examined it.

The small rectangular card was hard to touch, the surface was smooth and she felt the writings on the card when she swept her fingers on it.

In clear and distinct lettering without any embellishments or design were printed the words:

Robert Qu

Chairman of MF Group

XXXX-XXX-X8200

Robert Qu was the current leading businessman and wealthiest person in Asia. He was also said to be a man of intimidation and ruled the business world with an iron grip. He had a strong connection with the government and owned his personal military to either protect the Qu family or to warn his enemies.

However, the Robert Qu Yan Xiaoran heard from the mouths of countless socialites was over 70 years old. Then, how come the man in front of her looked like he hadn't passed the mark of 30 and had now grey hairs standing out from his hair?

Did today's medical technologies advance so much in just three years that they could make a 70 years old man appear 40 years younger?

Yan Xiaoran frowned and looked up at him again to which the man found amusing and kindly provided her an answer, "That is my boss' business card." He reached his hands out for a handshake, "I am his secretary, Shen Liu."

"No thank you. I don't shake hands with strangers." Yan Xiaoran commented and ignored his outstretched hand.

She didn't like being in any kind of physical contact with anyone at the moment and was more glad to finish this conversation as soon as possible so she could go in her way and rest.

"Your boss..." Yan Xiaoran nodded while her eyes went to the closed car window in the backseat, "And your boss is here with you?"

Shen Liu shook his head and said, "No. But he told me to take you to where he was so that the two of you can talk."

"And pray tell me, what makes you think I will just let you drive me willy-nilly to wherever your boss is right now and enjoy talking with a stranger?" She gave him a long side glance.

She didn't trust his words.

The two of them had just met and when Shen Liu spoke to her, the first thing he said was that he's going to take her to where his boss was. If this doesn't sound fishy enough to you, then Yan Xiaoran didn't know what will.

Shen Liu saw her looking at him suspiciously and sighed. He'd heard of the stories and rumors surrounding Yan Xiaoran and was also feeling disdainful of her but his boss, Robert Qu has ordered him to take Yan Xiaoran to him at any cost.

However, his view of her somehow changed after only exchanging a few words with her. The woman in front of him was quite different from what he had heard from others. Shen Liu didn't end his evaluation there.

She spoke arrogantly but Shen Liu was able to tell that it wasn't because she was looking down on him but because she was being distrustful.

"Of course not. But Miss Yan, you must be wondering who made your 10 years sentence reduced to only 3 years, right?"