

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 39 - Sorry, Not Sorry

Yan Xiaoran looked at Yan Wu Jing who called her name.

Her cold stare made the three men who had just arrived and saw the scene stop in their tracks. They didn't know why but once those cold eyes landed on their figures, they felt like there was something that was keeping them from breathing.

"Let her go." Yan Wu Jing calmly said after regaining his composure.

Yan Xiaoran looked at him coolly and her hands didn't let go.

"I said let her go." He repeated.

"Why?"

"Because I told you so." Yan Wu Jing sternly said as he pats her arm.

Yan Xiaoran looked between her father's face and his large and warm hand around her arm.

Slowly, she let go of Yi Lou who plopped on the cold surface of the floor with a loud thud after she was released from Yan Xiaoran's grasp.

Smiling at her father with both her hands up, Yan Xiaoran said, "Done!"

But after saying so, the smile on her face vanished and her voice turned cold as she added, "What do you want me to do next?"

Yan Xiaoran was glad that she was reunited with her father, but that didn't mean she would bounce around and happily dance like a fool in front of everybody else.

Her father knew what happened to her. Surely, he doesn't mean to make the same mistake in the past and drive her out?

Yan Wu Jing pursed his lips. He knew that the way he spoke just now was not

something he should have done to his daughter. Not when they only got to meet now.

However, he also couldn't erase the fact that Yan Xiaoran had done something wrong with Yi Lou. Even though he had some understanding that Yi Lou must have done something to make things escalated to this, he can't turn a blind eye on this one.

"Babe! Look what she did to me!" Yi Lou put on her pitiful look and pouted as she rushed his side.

Yan Wu Jing looked at Yi Lou and didn't know what to do.

On his side was the woman who had a background that could help him rise even more towards his goal and in front of him was his daughter who he had just met today.

Weighing which was more urgent and important, Yan Wu Jing decided to do what he must.

Sighing, Yan Wu Jing was reluctant to utter these words to his daughter but he had to do it anyway, "Xiaoran, apologize to her."

Yan Xiaoran looked in disbelief at her father. Was he seriously trying to make her apologize to someone when it was clearly not her fault?

Looking at her father's face, Yan Xiaoran knew he was serious about it.

I see...

Scoffing, Yan Xiaoran raised her eyes to glare daggers at her father.

"Alright..." she nodded, "I guess I should apologize."

Yan Wu Jing almost sighed in relief. He knew that Yan Xiaoran understood what he meant.

However, he didn't expect that Yan Xiaoran would not direct her apology to Yi Lou but instead faced the twins.

"Sorry, guys... It's unfortunate you got adopted by this man and had to suffer like this." Yan Xiaoran took a pause before facing her father, "Right?"

Yan Wu Jing blinked at her.

He wanted to say something but Yan Xiaoran cut him off with a wave of her hand.

"Don't waste your breath. I was happy to see you and be with you again. But I don't think I can stay with someone who wants me to take the blame again. I've been doing that for years and I've had enough of it." Yan Xiaoran remembered how she took the blame for her mother, who accused her and became a witness just to cover up her own schemes and send her daughter behind bars.

And now this?

Just how many times must she apologize and take the blame for everything?

"Xiaoran, I didn't mean that. It's just that your actions are too rash and what will happen if Ms. Yi got injured?" Yan Wu Jing tried to reason with Yan Xiaoran. He knew his words didn't make sense but he was at the presence of President Mo and Yi Lou, the people who made his goals and dreams possible for him.

He wanted her to realize that what she did was too sudden and rude. Although, he knew Yi Lou might have done something wrong. He wanted Yan Xiaoran to be the bigger person and understand that he was only doing this for their future.

His daughter was important to him, but today's matter was urgent and he needed to make Yi Lou's feelings okay again or else, his project that needs to be signed by the Yi family will go to the drain.

However, he didn't realize that his actions and words cut a deeper wound inside Yan Xiaoran.

The hope and warmth she saw when she heard her father's voice and met his face earlier became blurry as his words now slowly scratched the surface of her scarring wound.

Feeling weakened by her father's words, Yan Xiaoran closed her eyes. She tried to calm her emotions.

And when she opened her eyes again, her eyes were filled with viciousness.

President Mo, who was watching on the side sucked a mouthful of air. He found that Yan Wu Jing didn't work on the young woman whom Yan Wu Jing kept on calling dearly.

He didn't know her Identity but noticing how Yan Wu Jing would use a doting tone and call her name, he knew that she was somehow related to him.

He clapped his hands to get their attention and said, "Alright. Enough of this, I think we should go upstairs and talk this out."

"No." Yan Xiaoran shook her head to their surprise, "There's nothing that needs to be talked about. I'm done here."

She looked at her father and said with indifference, "Thanks for the ride and goodbye." Her voice was missing any emotions she was feeling at this moment.

'Ding!'

Timely, the elevator behind them opened and before they could even stop her, Yan Xiaoran entered it.