

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 40 - Meet Him Again

"Xiaoran!"

When Yan Wu Jing saw Yan Xiaoran enter the elevator, he was alarmed and wanted to reach for her to stop her.

However, he was too late as the doors of the elevator closed before he could come close to it.

"Ouch!" Yi Lou mōānèd in pain, "Babe, I think I broke my arm."

He was utterly shocked at what Yan Xiaoran did and wanted to go after her but once he heard Yi Lou wincing in pain and once again, his priorities changed.

"Alright, let's get you to the clinic." Yan Wu Jing softly said to her and glanced at Secretary Gao, "You go after Xiaoran and take her back here."

Secretary Gao nodded his head and turned towards the other elevator.

After Secretary Gao left, Yan Wu Jing frowned and wanted to speak to president Mo and apologize for what happened but Yi Lou latched her hand on him and complained.

"Huhuhu... Baby, that woman's so scary. Look, she broke my arm!" Yi Lou pouted and shed some tears.

"That's not true!" Kenzo shouted, "It's you who--"

Ken suddenly held his hand and shook his head to his twin brother. After seeing what happened today, Ken knew it was not the time to say anything to Yan Wu Jing, who ignored his own daughter.

He noticed how Yan Wu Jing sided on Yi Lou and didn't even spare their sister some time to explain. That's why Ken wanted his brother to be quiet and stay calm.

They watched Yan Wu Jing escort Yi Lou to the clinic and didn't follow them since Yi

Lou might get more irritated with them present.

"Ken... What should we do? Sis was hurt by our father's words. She might never come back." Kenzo looked at his brother after Yan Wu Jing left, hoping that Ken would reply that Yan Xiaoran would come back.

However, Ken was sure that Yan Xiaoran wouldn't come back after what happened. Yan Wu Jing's words were too harsh.

Like his brother, Ken also wanted to clarify everything to his father and tell him that Yi Lou started it all, but after seeing that Yan Wu Jing chose to side with Yi Lou despite the fact that he was finally reunited with his daughter and knowing that it would hurt his daughter's feelings to blame her for what happened, made Ken rethink his actions and stay quiet.

Behind them, President Mo listened with great interest in the twin's conversation.

Earlier, he didn't get to know who Yan Xiaoran was since they didn't call each other as a parent and daughter would even though, Yan Wu Jing used her name to call her.

But with the twins, he finally understood why Yan Wu Jing didn't immediately seek out for punishment to the young woman but instead, asked her to apologize.

'So she's president Yan's daughter...' he thought as he looked ahead.

"Sir, are you going to follow President Yan and Miss Yi?" Secretary Gao spoke behind him.

Shaking his head, President Ko said, "No. The investor will be here any minute now. You should just tell president Yan to get over this matter and come to the conference room as soon as possible so we can start the deal when the investors come."

Of course, President Mo's visit was not only to greet his friend but also to meet their future investors.

Fortunately, the investors hadn't arrived yet and witnessed the mess earlier, or else, everything would have been useless.

Staring at the closed elevator, President Mo heaved a sigh before turning around.

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"Ow!" Yi Lou screamed in pain as the clinic's doctor touched her arm.

"How is she?" Yan Wu Jing worriedly asked the doctor.

Yan Wu Jing built a clinic inside the main branch of the CE group so he could save both money and time.

The doctor cleared his throat and said, "Miss Yi is alright." Yan Wu Jing was relieved and listened to the doctor as he continued, "Although her arm isn't broken, we can't stop the bruising from taking form. In any case, Miss Yi needed to take some rest.

Hearing that, Yan Wu Jing was conflicted. He looked at Yi Lou and regretted that he couldn't come early and stop Yan Xiaoran from hurting her.

Yi Lou was the pearl in the Yi family and if they found out that she was attacked by someone, Yan Wu Jing has to answer to them.

Suddenly, Yan Wu Jing felt his phone vibrate inside his pocket. He took it out and saw a text message from President Mo's secretary reminding him about the meeting with the investors.

"Is something wrong?" Yi Lou immediately reached for Yan Wu Jing's hand after seeing his expression and squeezed it.

Smiling at her, Yan Wu Jing replied, "I need to go back to meet the investors. Stay here and rest. I'll be back."

"Alright."

Inside the elevator, Yan Xiaoran leaned her forehead against the wall of the elevator after pressing the button to the first floor.

She felt so tired after all the surprises and drama that happened today.

It was her mistake that she believed her father's words and hoped to meet him again. She really didn't expect that her father was just like her mother.

Sigh...

Just what was going on with her life?

Was she so miserable that fate would play with her and mess with her life once again?

Scratch that.

It was better for her not to think about it and get emotional again. It was hard for her to

move on with her past and with what happened to her, self-pity would be the last thing she would do.

She was sad that her father didn't even listen to her and asked her to apologize to someone who attacked her first. No matter what kind of situation Yan Wu Jing was in, he should have at least told her before coming here that he was with someone like that.

Yan Xiaoran planned at first to live with her father, but according to what happened today, it would be best to stay away from her father and never see him again.

But the problem is, where would she go now?

'Ding!'

The elevator opened once again.

Yan Xiaoran turned around and fixed her posture, ready to step out of the elevator, but at that moment, her eyes couldn't help but widen at the person who was about to get in the elevator.

Wearing an all-black suit that complimented the person's tall and masculine body, Yan Xiaoran's uneasiness disappeared just by looking at that handsome and familiar face.

She didn't think that she would see him again.

Alexander.