

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 59 - The Second Slap (1)

Letting out a deep sigh, Yan Xiaoran massaged her head as she tried to comprehend what had just happened to her.

Earlier, Haruka invited her to shop for clothes and went out with her. The result of their outing should be simple; both of them buying clothes together. But who would have known that by the time they arrived at the boutique, Haruka's phone rang and she excused herself to meet a friend.

Another sigh escaped her mouth as she looked down at her other hand that had a hundred thousand dollar check.

Before Haruka left, she said to her, "I'm going to meet a friend. Here, use this to buy anything you want while you wait for me."

And before Yan Xiaoran could utter a word to refuse the money, the woman disappeared wordlessly.

She was speechless and tired. Honestly, she didn't want to come but out of courtesy and respect to Alexander's aunt, she decided to go along with her request.

Now that she thinks about it, Haruka doesn't look old enough to be Alexander's aunt. She was beautiful and lively. Aside from the boldness that seemed to run through their blood, she was quite fun to hang out with.

That's why Yan Xiaoran thought that Alexander must have been conceived when Haruka was still so young. Hence, their age gap wasn't that far off from each other.

"What should I do with this?" She asked herself in defeat as her eyes fell on the cheque in her hand.

It has been almost half an hour since Haruka left and there's still no sign of her returning. Was she abandoned and bribed?

She dryly laughed at that notion.

Now, she felt like she was the female lead in a tragic movie that was given a huge amount of money by the male lead's mother to disappear from their lives.

Unfortunately, Haruka wasn't that good at acting and Yan Xiaoran guessed her intentions from the very start.

A test huh...

Inside the car, Haruka was anxiously looking outside the closed window. She's been observing Yan Xiaoran who was inside the boutique they went to and bit her lips nervously.

"Madam, how long are you making her wait?" asked the driver who was also affected by Haruka's mood.

"I don't know. Should I go now?" Haruka fussed over. She's been contemplating whether she should go back to Yan Xiaoran or wait for a few more minutes inside the car.

Truthfully, she didn't mean to appear like a vicious mother-in-law that ruined the main couple's relationship. She wanted to know what actions Yan Xiaoran would take when she acted like this. Will she run away with the money? Or will she stay and wait for her?

Alexander was her nephew and being his aunt, she couldn't possibly let him be together with a shallow woman. She didn't doubt Alexander's claim that Yan Xiaoran was his childhood friend and first love, however, that didn't apply to Yan Xiaoran.

Add the fact that she first had contact with the abominable man, Robert Qu, Haruka was hesitating to trust Yan Xiaoran.

A huge part of her was wishing that Yan Xiaoran wasn't a spy or an enemy sent by Robert Qu.

As she was thinking, her phone went up. She looked down to see the caller's ID and felt like she wanted to bolt out of the car and hide in a corner.

It was from Alexander.

"Oh my God! Oh my God! He's calling me!" Haruka panicked and quickly threw the phone to the driver, "You answer it and tell him I'm in the shower!"

The driver caught the phone and felt like he had touched the bottom of a boiling pot.

He wanted to throw it back to her and let her take responsibility for her actions but when he heard Haruka's instructions, he looked at her as if she had two heads on her shoulder.

Madam, aren't you making the situation worse with that?

"What are you waiting for?! Answer it and tell him!"

The driver swiped the phone to answer the call with a devastated look on his face. He prayed to his stars that he won't lose his job because of his madam.

While they were making a fuss inside the car and making sure Alexander's ire wasn't lit, Yan Xiaoran who was about to leave the store, looked at the door where a woman dressed in a tight expensive dress walked in.

The store manager behind the counter materialized beside the woman and welcome her with an overly polite and obedient tone, "Miss Zhao! Welcome! You just came to the right time. Our latest fashionable dresses that will look good on you just arrived!"

It was Zhao Liuyin, Zhao Shuxin's cousin and a popular singer in the country.

Yan Xiaoran clenched her fist until her knuckles turned white as she stared at the woman who was being entertained by the store manager.

She couldn't believe that out of all time and store that was in City A, she just had to meet her like this. The day when she was accepted to the Zhao family mansion with her mother, she met Zhao Liuyin there.

At first, there weren't that many interactions between them since they were practically strangers. However, after spending a few months inside the mansion, Zhao Liuyin would always look for ways to trouble her.

The constant bullying and accusations she got from them were almost at the same number as the stars in the night.

Remembering the past, Yan Xiaoran loosened her hands and let the blood flow through her it once again. She relaxed her body to the numbing sensation she was feeling inside her heart, but the stunned look in her eyes was replaced with a dark gaze filled with frost.

Just nice... She didn't have to go through the trouble to look for them.

They will come and roll in her direction like used tires anyway.