

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 61 - The **Second Face-slapping** (3)

Zhao Liuyin venomously glared at Yan Xiaoran, she pointed a finger at her in an attempt to curse at her but she couldn't utter a word when she saw Yan Xiaoran reaching for her hand.

"Wha...what are you doing?" She stuttered.

Yan Xiaoran only smiled at her and touched her hand. She clasped her fingers around Zhao Liuyin's hand and pulled it up without using more than half of her strength.

Zhao Liuyin furrowed her eyebrows. She wanted to pull her hand back but she was curious about what Yan Xiaoran had prepared for her.

Yan Xiaoran suddenly cried out, "Aiyoo! Zhao Liuyin, did you gain some weight? Why can't I seem to hold you up when I tried to hold you up just now?"

"Yan Xiaoran! Don't you dare try to make things up! How can I gain some weight!" Zhao Liuyin completely forgot where she was and loudly said.

As a singer, Zhao Liuyin takes great importance of her figure and frequently hits the gym to make sure she never gains weight as she deemed it to be a sin to be fat or having more than fifty kilos in terms of weight.

And with Yan Xiaoran's remark, Zhao Liuyin was faster than anyone to jump at her trap.

The corners of Yan Xiaoran's lips were slightly raised as she thought of how stupid Zhao Liuyin was. With only a poke, she got rid off of all pretenses.

"How could I do that?" Yan Xiaoran was quick enough to look hurt, "I am only saying this because I remembered that time when you ordered me to carry you and your things in the mansion?"

Yan Xiaoran's eyes darkened when she remembered how the Zhao family would take turns to treat her as their slave before she was accused and sent to prison.

Disgust flashed in her eyes when she saw her past foolish self flashing through her eyes. Her heart ached for the years that she lost when she could have used it to finish her studies.

Zhao Liuyin's face became beet red when she heard her words. She couldn't believe that Yan Xiaoran would dare to mention the treatment she showed to her a few years back.

She whipped her head to look at the boutique staff and store manager and saw that they wore a surprised look on their faces while some still had their phones in the air in an attempt to record what was happening.

Smiling inwardly, she started to shed tears, "What are you saying? I never did that! Please don't make things up because you hate me."

"Besides, how did you get in here? Aren't you supposed to be in the prison right now after committing murder against my cousin, Shuxin?" She added on and made her voice slightly loud for the people inside the boutique to hear it loudly.

A few collective gasps were soon heard after her questions entered everybody's ears.

"Goodness gracious... That woman is a criminal?"

"How did she get in here?"

"Oh my god, did she really killed someone?"

"We should call for the guards. No. The police!"

The staff started to panic with their faces filled with fear and disdain. If they had known that the young woman who came with their VVIP was a criminal, they wouldn't allow her to step inside their threshold of the boutique.

Hearing their voices through her ears like a mosquito flying next to it, a cold glint flashed in Yan Xiaoran's eyes.

After sensing that the matter was in her favor, Zhao Liuyin wanted to add more fuel to the fire as she hid the smug look on her face, "Yan Xiaoran, I don't know why are you doing this to me but isn't what you did in the past enough? Aren't you satisfied al--."

"Satisfied?" Yan Xiaoran cut her word off. She walked closer towards her and

crouched, "Don't you dare say that word from your filthy mouth that sucks producers' cocks for your own benefit. You have no right to ask me if I am satisfied when I haven't even done a single thing to you or the Zhao family."

"As for committing what crime... I didn't know that Zhao Shuxin died even before I could get to her. Tsk. Such a shame." She raised her hand and patted Zhao Liuyin's face, "And... by the way, I used my own two feet to get here, idiot."

After patting with a bit of force applied to it, Yan Xiaoran stood up. She badly wanted to kick Zhao Liuyin if not for the fact that she controlled her desire.

A kick or a punch wasn't enough. It was best to kill the worms and insects before they could do more damage to the world.

Feeling as if she was poured with a bucket of ice-cold water, Zhao Liuyin swallowed hard to ease her fear.

The words she wanted to say out loud were forced to stay in her stomach as she didn't know why but as soon as Yan Xiaoran's hand touched her face, she felt like she was in front of the guillotine, ready to cut her head off.

In the past, the Yan Xiaoran she knew would shake in fear and stutter when they bully her or provoke her. No matter how much they tried to do order things to her like a lowly slave, she would do it with tears in her eyes.

And yet, this woman before her was nothing like that at all. It was as if the mask of a pitiful heroine was ripped off her face and a venomous woman was standing before her.

Shaking her head, Zhao Liuyin tried to take the fear off her heart and slowly stood up. Zhao Liuyin believed that Yan Xiaoran was only pretending to be brave and strong in front of her thus, a glimmer of determination to teach her a lesson bloomed in her heart so the past Yan Xiaoran will appear once again.

Wobbling slightly while looking horribly with her dress that was short and tight hiking up and one could even see a long rip at the hem of her skirt.

"Hmph! A criminal like you shouldn't call me an idiot! Let's see what you can do when I call the police to take you back to prison!" She suddenly said and took out her phone from her small sling bag.