

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 62 - The **Second Face-slapping** (4)

Yan Xiaoran crossed her arms and watched Zhao Liuyin with interest.

She didn't cower in fear in front of her nor did she let her have the satisfaction to see a reaction from her as she challenged, "Go on. Do me a favor and call them."

Her fearlessness made Zhao Liuyin hesitate.

What's going? Why wasn't she scared? Zhao Liuyin thought to herself. She wanted to see Yan Xiaoran begging for forgiveness and ask her to not call the police with tears and mucus on her face and yet, Yan Xiaoran remained indifferent like she was watching a boring movie.

Yan Xiaoran raised an eyebrow when she met her gaze before tilting her chin slightly upward.

"What's taking you so long? Do you want me to help you call them?" Yan Xiaoran taunted her, knowing that Zhao Liuyin most probably didn't have any idea that she was released from prison for several days now.

If she guessed it right, aside from some other people who knew of her release, Zhao Shuxin, and her mother probably already heard of her release but unable to take actions as they feared that people will raise their suspicions at their way and know of their vicious hearts.

That was why Zhao Liuyin had no clue that Yan Xiaoran was legally released from prison and didn't escape.

"Yan Xiaoran! If you still have shame in your heart, go and beg on your knees now or else I will really call the police now and make the world know of your escape from prison! And maybe, I can even ask my cousin to shorten your time in jail!" Zhao Liuyin pointed her index finger and sneered. As a member of the Zhao family, she inherited the same blood and arrogance from them.

Unfortunately, she didn't have the smarts of Zhao Shuxin who schemed against Yan Xiaoran and looked childish when she made her threats.

Yan Xiaoran shrugged. She looked on and waited for Zhao Liuyin to take action and call whoever she wanted to call. She didn't care what happens next as there was no way that someone could send her back to that hell. Over her dead body.

With her hands shaking, Zhao Liuyin flared her nose and started to dial the three-digit number of the police and was about to put the phone near her ear when suddenly, a fair hand reach forward and stopped her.

"Excuse me for interrupting but I request you to stop this at once." A soft and polite voice sounded behind Zhao Liuyin, making her turn her head to see who dared to stop her.

"Don't touch me!" Zhao Liuyin smacked the hand of that person and in the process of it, her phone that was in her hand was thrown to the ground and a loud crash sounded as parts of the phone flew everywhere.

Seeing her phone wrecked to a state that it didn't look one bit of its original state, she became distressed then anger took over her.

"Look what you did! Do you even know how much is that?! Not even your measly life is enough to pay for that!" She murderously glared at the person.

The person or the female who was now in front of the Zhao Liuyin only smiled, "I'm sorry for what happened to your phone and I am willing to pay the same amount of money when you bought that phone."

Zhao Liuyin looked even more smugly and wanted to scold the woman some more when the woman suddenly said...

"However, I hope you are also prepared to face the consequences after you made a commotion in my store and used violence against me and that lady over there." The woman slowly said and looked at Yan Xiaoran who looked extremely shocked at her appearance.

"You..." Yan Xiaoran muttered with her eyes widened but stopped when she saw the woman shaking her head at her.

She was in a daze all this time when the woman appeared in front of her. She couldn't believe that they would meet again and was beyond disbelief and happy to see her.

Alright... I'll let you do the honor to finish this. She crossed her arms in front of her chest as if she was about to watch a good show.

When Zhao Liuyin heard what the woman said, her eyes flashed in arrogance.

"Consequences? Do you even know who I am? I am Zhao Liuyin and you're just a staff in this boutique! I could easily tell my uncle to destroy this dirty boutique of yours!" Zhao Liuyin said confidently. She was sure that once people hear that she was going to tell her uncle, they would beg on their knees like how her juniors in the entertainment industry would.

The woman stared at Yan Xiaoran this time with disbelief in her eyes. And in turn, Yan Xiaoran shrugged her shoulders and helplessly smiled at her.

"Miss I don't know who, another case has fallen on top of your head." She playfully smirked, "Resorting to threats, violence, and causing a scene in here. I don't know if you brought a makeup kit with you."

The woman looked at the store manager who held a telephone in his hand and nodded at him. The manager hurriedly dialed a few numbers before he was done.

Seeing their exchanges, Zhao Liuyin frowned. "What are you doing?"

However, the woman didn't give her an answer as she winked at Yan Xiaoran.

A few minutes later, two men in black with huge physiques came out to the front and before anyone could react or more specifically before Zhao Liuyin could react, the two men in black started to carry her outside like a potato sack.

Zhao Liuyin's high-pitched scream bounced against the walls before it instantly stopped when the front door was closed.

With the silence returned to its place, the people in the store finally sighed in relief and saw Zhao Liuyin being thrown to the sidewalk like a trash bag.

With her eyes still on the miserable state of Zhao Liuyin, Yan Xiaoran smirked. She felt a thorn was plucked from her heart where several others coldly pierced it before looking at the woman.

"It's been a while, Alina."