

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 70 - Rightfully Hers

After 10 minutes of waiting, Madam Giselle who was Alina's friend finally arrived while driving a black expensive car.

It seems that this friend of Alina wasn't as simple as Yan Xiaoran thought her to be.

Knowing Alina's outgoing personality, it wouldn't be strange if she were to attract several people to admire her and befriend her.

However, she didn't really expect that when Alina told her that Madam Giselle was a bit strange, Yan Xiaoran believed her.

Yan Xiaoran's nearly jumped out of her mouth in shock as she could finally understand why Alina described Madam Giselle as 'strange'.

Dressed up in a tight shirt and shorts, any girl will look cute and bubbly but if this outfit was worn by a muscle builder, one would think that they needed to rethink their choice of clothes.

Not only that...

The strangest thing was the fact that Madam Giselle was not a woman but instead, a man.

A tall man with long blond hair and his muscles would flex underneath the tight shirt he was wearing every time he moved. As soon as Alina saw him, she stood up from her seat and kissed Madame Giselle's cheeks and in turn, Madam Giselle also kissed hers.

Unfortunately, when Yan Xiaoran caught sight of Madam Giselle waving his hand to Alina and when her friend waved back, Yan Xiaoran was about to swallow the coffee in her mouth but she couldn't bring herself to.

"Hi!" Madame Giselle approached Yan Xiaoran who finally recovered from her shock.

Madame Giselle pulled Yan Xiaoran and was about to kiss both her cheeks. Yan Xiaoran never liked to be in physical contact with anyone except for the time with Alexander and thus, when Madam Giselle pulled her, she backed away and instead hold out her hand to shake his and apologized.

"Sorry." Yan Xiaoran shook his hand.

Pouting his mouth, madam Giselle looked at Alina who shook her head and understood that Yan Xiaoran was still uncomfortable with people touching her and sighed.

Noticing the exchanges they made, Yan Xiaoran realized that madam Giselle must have heard of her story from Alina and glared at her.

Alina let out an awkward laugh, "Sorry, I had to tell him about you since he won't allow me to bring you unless he hears your story."

Yan Xiaoran was angered that Alina would tell someone of her past and wanted to get angry at her, however, what's the point of crying over spilled milk anyway.

"Just don't repeat this ever again." Yan Xiaoran crossed her arms and glared daggers from her eyes, "Not without my permission."

Alina nodded her head like an obedient child.

The way to madam Giselle's mansion was as long as the unexpected traffic started to block the road.

Unexpectedly, Yan Xiaoran doze off inside the car and leaned her head on Alina's shoulder.

Looking through the rear-view mirror, madam Giselle finally said, "Poor lass... She's been through a lot right?"

Alina didn't deny it.

Upon hearing Yan Xiaoran's life from Alina, madam Giselle couldn't stop but feel that Yan Xiaoran was a child that deserves to be happy and treasured. Unfortunately, at a young age, she was already exposed to a toxic family and abused. Her parents weren't even there to look out for her or guide her to be strong to face the world. Hence, even now, the shadow of her past self was still overlapping with her present self.

"But she will get past the pain soon," Alina said confidently.

"Of course, isn't that why you called me out of all your connections?" Madam Giselle lightly laughed.

Alina's reason why she picked Madam Giselle out of all the people she knew was that not only did Madam Giselle come from an influential family, he was also someone who experienced a childhood like Yan Xiaoran.

Besides that, madam Giselle also has the best method to make Yan Xiaoran break out from her shell.

"By the way, what happened to the money that you stole from that tycoon." Madam Giselle asked as he took a turn.

"I'm planning to put it all in my account while I'll transfer my current earnings and other things that I got from the past two years to Yan Xiaoran." She replied, taking away the stray hair that fell in Yan Xiaoran's face.

Madam Giselle looked astonished, "But isn't too much? You worked hard to build everything and you're just giving it away?"

"Give it away?"

"Yes, aren't you giving it to her?"

Laughing lightly, she shook her head as she said, "Oh no, darling. It seems that I misspoke. I'm not giving it away as a charity nor transferring because I pity her. I'm going to give back what is rightfully hers."

Alina's words weren't wrong. Three years ago, when she was almost about to be released from prison, taking money from others through hacking wasn't a moral thing to do for a hacker. It was a silent rule that a hacker mustn't steal someone's money by hacking their accounts as it was the most cowardly thing to do.

That's why when she was about to be released, she didn't have any money to use when she got out and will probably have to live in the street. And she couldn't use her skill as a hacker after her release since the police and crime squad will definitely drag her back to prison once they find out that she was back to using her skill as hacker.

Fortunately, Yan Xiaoran told her about the locker in the train station where she hid the money she's been gathering since she was young.

The money in the locker room wasn't a lot compared to how it turned out now but because of that money she got from Yan Xiaoran, Alina was able to live and eat

comfortably and put up a simple business to which has grown bigger now.

If not for Yan Xiaoran's pure soul, Alina wouldn't have made it out alive inside the prison.

To Alina, the debt she owed to Yan Xiaoran was larger than what she was currently earning now. No. It was bigger than a billion-dollar.

And if Yan Xiaoran wished, she could even give up her life for her.