

MASTER'S UNTAMED WIFE

Chapter 18 - Messing Around

Raelle stared at her empty hand and blinked. She slowly turned her head and noticed that it was the same girl who had been in store for a while with her two minions.

The flashily dressed lady looked at the shop attendant in dissatisfaction, "Why didn't I see this collection? Is this how you treat your loyal customers?" Her gaze fell on the exquisite collection laid before Raelle and her face warped. She threw Raelle a hostile look and pushed her shoulder saying, "Move aside."

Raelle's eyes were stuck on her shoulder where this girl just touched. She couldn't describe what she felt but she certainly didn't like it. Because of Raelle's peculiar disposition, she needed to mentally prepare herself before touching anyone. That's why she hated these surprises that would leave her with a strange stifling.

"Xiaye, this is so beautiful. This must be the newest collection," said one of the girls behind this rude young miss.

"It seems they showed you the old collection. How disrespectful!" The other one also added fuel to the fire. Obviously, she had to please this ostentatious and proud young miss.

"This pendant is certainly made for our Xiaye," minion number 1 said.

"Yes yes. Only our Xiaye is able to enhance this pendant's beauty."

Raelle's eyes were now stuck on this arrogant young miss who was basking in the praises of these minions she kept around. She was really a vain person.

Obviously, Raelle didn't have the habit of starting a fight or use her status to put others down.

She really was like an aloof immortal who was far above these things. However, this immortal had a way to deal with people who didn't know their place.

For instance, these minions who glared at her when she spoke to the shop attendant, "Help me pack this up, thank you!"

Young Miss Xiaye looked at Raelle maliciously and said to the shop attendant, "Didn't I say I want it?"

The shop attendant was actually more willing to listen to Raelle. Not just because she could tell her status was far above this Young Miss who caused trouble just because she had an influential father. But also because Raelle's well-mannered, calm demeanor had really brought a good feeling.

"Sorry, Miss Le. But this pendant is from our limited editions. There were only 5 produced and this is the only one with our store at the moment," replied the shop attendant.

"Then that's all the more reason for me to have this," said Le Xiaye conceitedly. "Something like this is meant to be my, Le Xiaye's possession."

"Miss Le, but this customer already selected it," informed the shop attendant. Her demeanor wasn't shaken at all because of Xiaye's chutzpah. She still looked deferential and mannerly.

"Are you trying to talk back with our Xiaye?" The minions again jumped in.

"Don't forget who our Xiaye is. Do you want to lose your job?"

It seemed these minions were not satisfied with just this as they turned to Raelle and one of them pushed Raelle again. "And who even is this girl? Which hole did she crawl out from?"

"Don't touch," said Raelle. That was all she was willing to say to insignificant people. It was a fair warning in her calm voice but the smile on her face had vanished leaving behind a dreadful impassivity.

"Huh! Who do you think you are? You're gonna fight with our Xiaye for this pendant? Can you even afford to offend her?"

"No no. Can you even afford to buy anything in this store? First, look at yourself before picking a fight with the wrong person."

When Raelle had been pushed again, she took a deep breath and said, "I said, keep your hands to yourself. Don't cry later that I didn't warn you."

This time Le Xiaye stepped up herself and stood before Raelle as if she was the master of this world. And everyone else was just her servants meant to serve her. She had been pleased with how her minions treated Raelle and felt elated. She was a typical bully and loved it when someone fanned her vanity.

"There are some people you can't mess with how you please," said Le Xiaye jutting her chin out. Then, her index finger poked at Raelle's forehead and she went on, "Get that through your thick sk- Ahhh!"

Before she could even finish, she didn't even know how someone held her wrist, and soon she felt a bone-crushing feeling making her scream in pain. Soon, she abruptly flung away from Raelle and landed miserably on the ground groaning in pain.

'Who dared to touch me?' she wanted to question but when she noticed the fierce eyes of the woman who stood before Raelle like a wall, she lost her voice. She turned around to ask for help from her minions but was dumbfounded to see that they were also held back by two men. "Wha-What do you think you're doing?" Xiaye stammered out in fear.

The woman didn't bother replying as she turned her head to Raelle and bowed slightly, "Chief, are you injured?"

Raelle shrugged her shoulders, "I'm not injured but this pesky fly wasted a lot of my time."

That was Raelle's way of saying that she was displeased right now. Earlier, she had warned these girls to keep their hands to themselves, but they really didn't listen. Even though Raelle didn't like parading around with her security, it didn't mean she had no one around her at all. How could Mu Chenyan let anyone hurt their precious Elle?

That's why this bunch of chaperones was always around Raelle blending in the crowd. They'd never make their presence known unless it was necessary. And as always, they waited in silence but when Xiaye stepped into Raelle's comfort zone, they had to come out!

Raelle looked at the girl who was now glaring at her in silence and said, "You're absolutely correct. There are indeed some people you shouldn't mess around with." Her perfect smile graced her lips once more as she continued, "I just happen to be one of those people." She took an unnecessary pause before adding, "Yet you tried to steal what Raelle Xiang set her eyes on. Tsk. Tsk. Not a good idea."