## My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 157 - Qu Ying Zi's Affection

Never, ever in Yan Xiaoran's life would she imagine herself in this kind of situation!

With a nice and expensive, retro suit that was made to mold his masculine figure. Short brown hair pushed back, phoenix eyes unique to Asians, and plump lip... Yan Xiaoran could not deny that Shen Liu was an attractive man.

When she met him almost three years ago, denying that she didn't see him like a piece of unwrapped candy would be a lie. After all, she was newly released from prison and Shen Liu was the first man that her eyes were latched on.

"Are you for real?!" Yan Xiaoran squealed like a highschool girl who had just heard that her best friend had a crush on her brother. Thankfully, they weren't in the public area and she reserved a private room, or else her voice would jolt everyone awake in the restaurant, and she would leave the establishment with a bad record.

Amused and already used by this kind of reaction whenever someone knew about his secret, Shen Liu nodded his head as he sipped from his coffee.

"NO WAY!!!" Yan Xiaoran couldn't close her mouth shut.

At her outburst, Shen Liu, who was extremely calm earlier, almost spurted out the drink from his mouth if he had no quick reflex to stop it before it happened.

"Is it that bad? Are you perhaps an Anti--"

He didn't even finish his words as he saw a palm shove in front of his face.

"Of course not! Why would I be against you guys? I'm just surprised."

"Extremely surprised, if I may say." Shen Liu added, gaining a glare from her.

"I am surprised because of what you just revealed to me! Yu Ren? Really? How can

you steal the God of Acting from his fans?!" Looking down and caught up in her own world. Yan Xiaoran continued to run her mouth off, "I haven't attended his fan-sign event this year. And here I am already freeing my schedule for that day and month."

And after she was released from the hellhole she had just come from, Yan Xiaoran had not found time to watch Yu Ren's recent movies and dramas. She even bought several copies and posters...

Raising her head, she asked him, "When do you plan to marry him?"

"... This May."

"May... that's two months before the event, and if you get married in May... the event will surely not happen!" Like a die-hard fan in despair, Yan Xiaoran's face crumpled. "I object!"

Shen Liu pinched the bridge of his nose. If he knew Yan Xiaoran was a fan of his lover, he would not reveal his secret. It's just that the thought of being open to more people about his gender and preference and his personal love life gave him a peace of mind.

But then again, he should already expect this when he fell in love with Yu Ren.

"Even if you object, it won't change my mind." He sighed and added on, "What about this... I'll invite you at my wedding and instead of giving me a wedding gift, I'll give an autographed photocard by Yu Ren to you. Is that good?"

Like a hen pecking corn on the ground, Yan Xiaofei happily nodded her head. The thought of getting a signed photocard from her favorite actor almost sent her to the gates of Nirvana.

After taking him hostage for almost an hour and making him spill a lot of stories about him and Yu Ren, Yan Xiaoran reluctantly let him leave when she got a text from one of the buyers that they were about to arrive.

Of course, Shen Liu sighed in relief inside and hastily fled from the front line. He was afraid that he would be pulled by her and forced to spill every detail of his love life. He honestly didn't expect Yan Xiaoran to be like this. But instead of feeling annoyed or offended, he was glad that she was one of the few people who were open-minded and who could willingly accept him as he is.

"Give me your phone number. I'll call you sometime while I'm in the city." Shen Liu said and Yan Xiaoran didn't shy away from giving her phone number to him.

After exchanging numbers, he finally left and Yan Xiaoran had to wait for a few more minutes before the buyer arrived.

When the clock hand pointed at 4 pm, Yan Xiaoran also left the restaurant with almost ten billion yuan transferred to her bank account. She was extremely satisfied with the meals the buyers put on her plate and was now full.

When it was almost five pm, she returned to the headquarters of the organization. She saw Maxine and Fang Shaoteng inside her spacious office playing with Qu Ying Zi. The scene before her was like a sun shining after an arduous walk through a darkened tunnel.

"How was my Xiaozi? Did you cause trouble while I was away?" Yan Xiaoran immediately said after entering the office.

Like a Joey who had just left the mother kangaroo's pouch, Qu Ying Zi struggled free from Fang Shaoteng's arms.

Pushing him away and pulling on his hair hard, Qu Ying Zi forced the grown-up man to let her go gently to the floor. He laid her on the tiled ground gently and as if a lion cub out from its cage, Xiaozi ran towards Yan Xiaoran.

Yan Xiaoran also didn't prolong the long-awaited reunion between the two of them as she crossed the distance with her longer legs. She scooped her child and hugged her tightly while also planting smooches all over her face.

"What a sweet child! She probably missed her mother so much for her to act like this!" Maxine commented and Fang Shaoteng agreed with her.

Before Yan Xiaoran could completely melt from Xiaozi's affection, little clueless child, Xiaozi suddenly and enthusiastically shouted...

"Da!"

Yan Xiaoran: "..."

Maxine and Fang Shaoteng, "???"

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