

Chapter 172 – The Man with the Scar(2)

Dragged to the other side of the corridor where a round pillar almost blocked their bodies, Shen Liu stared at Yan Xiaoran with confusion. Yan Xiaoran looked at him and shook her eyes, telling him not to move or make a sound.

From her perspective, the shadow belonging to Jack was slowly approaching. She did not know if that horrid man noticed them when he came into this corridor, but she hoped he didn't.

A dangerous glint flashed in her eyes as her hands slowly went to the thigh holster that had a small pistol in it.

Just as the shadow was getting closer, it stopped a few steps away from where they were hiding. Yan Xiaoran heard him speak.

"Notify the men to act con inconspicuously. I don't want anyone to notice that we're planning something here." Jack said, and tiny muffled voice that spoke after him, Yan Xiaoran could deduce that he was talking to his phone.

So, she had been right. Jack indeed had some plans. But knowing that won't help if she didn't know what he was precisely planning.

"No, there are too many people at the party. I recognize some people who shouldn't be here. We need to isolate Adam instead of directly storming inside this place and taking everyone hostage."

"Yes."

"I understand."

Only after Yan Xiaoran heard the retreating steps did she breathe. Jack planned to use this party where several important people from the high society gathered as hostages from the looks of it. But what made her curious was why it sounds like Jack was a subordinate rather than someone giving orders?

Was he ordered by someone to disturb the peace in this party? And who could that person be?

Overthinking this would endanger her. Besides, this has nothing to do with her. Adam's life was also something she could not interfere with. However, if that person tries to hurt her, she wouldn't be lenient when she strikes back.

Anyway, she should really send Shen Liu back.

Now, the question is how she would send him back without alarming Jack's people?

While she was thinking, Alexander's face suddenly appeared before her eyes. That's right, the only person who Jack should be careful with was her husband, the man behind the backs of every Underworld lord.

"Let's go back to the party."

"Huh? Not the parking lot?" Shen Liu asked. When Jack spoke to the other, he was also there, but he wasn't trained to overhear others' conversation, unlike Yan Xiaoran and could only hear a few clear words.

"Going to the parking lot will only spell trouble. But Alexander should know what to do to take you out of here." Said Yan Xiaoran.

She walked to the door to the party. She stopped before it and slowly taking off her mask. With her identity when she came to this party, it wouldn't be good if she approached Alexander with her mask still on her face, it would undoubtedly attract trouble.

They pushed the door open. Yan Xiaoran felt the need to scan the area and see if Jack saw them coming out of the door and was relieved when she saw that he wasn't looking in their direction.

Spotting Alexander where he was standing before, Yan Xiaoran crossed the hall with quick steps, her heel making a crisp sound against the floor's smooth surface.

Lucas was the first one who noticed her coming their way as he was facing her from Alexander's side. He was stunned to see a beautiful woman dressed in red making her way to them. Her seductive hips swayed along with her steps and made the men around her follow her every step.

Lightly elbowing Reo, Lucas whispered, "Bro, that woman's coming our way. Show

her your signature smile." It was a joke since they knew that Reo's smile was a creepy one.

Reo drew his eyebrows when he heard this and looked up. "Is she a hired **à**ssassin?"

Lucas shrugged at that. Assassins hired to kill them were on a regular basis. It was nothing new to them. However, he somehow couldn't help but think that the beautiful woman wasn't approaching them to kill them. On the contrary, her face was grim.

At this moment, Jin Woo, the eldest among the brothers, also noticed Yan Xiaoran. He silently watched her and the three brothers' guards significantly increased. While on the other hand, Long Jie was busily trying to force Alexander to drink a glass of wine.

"Third Brother, I think you need to drink and expel that dark clouds hanging on top of your head. No one will approach you if you look so gloomy." As usual, Long Jie was still poking the bee's hornets.

"Thank you, Long Jie. I'll take this wine for him."

Long Jie turned his head aside and saw the woman he met two years ago. "You—Yan Xiaoran?!"

Yan Xiaoran smiled at him. "It's nice to know that you still remember my name."

"Who would forget the first female who took down my brother?" Long Jie laughed, but he was shot with a cold glare by Alexander. "Ahem! I'll leave you two to talk to each other."

Long Jie stepped away and went to his other brothers. Seeing their eyes filled with question marks, he told them, "That's Third Brother's wife."

Several eyes widened at his words. They were stunned to see that Alexander's wife came here even if it was late. Besides, what was this sense of familiarity they felt from her?

"What's wrong?" After Long Jie left, Alexander took the glass of wine from her hand stealthily. "Did something happen?"

Yan Xiaoran sadly glanced at the glass, but she quickly focuses her attention on the matter. "There's a man here named Jack Winters. You should know him. He's planning something."

Alexander's eyes grew cold as he understood what she meant.

Yan Xiaoran continued to say, "Before that, I need you to get my friend out of here safely. I forced him to come here with me, but it's no longer safe for him to stay."

Alexander's eyes landed on Shen Liu, who was behind her. A warning threat flew out of his eyes, and Shen Liu was scared shitless. What's wrong with this psycho?!