## My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 3 - Golden Thigh

In another 25 minutes, Shen Liu convinced had already escorted Yan Xiaoran inside the car and was almost at the location where Robert Qu was.

"Are we still not there yet?" Yan Xiaoran expressed her impatience as she put her black bag on top of her l'ap.

"Not yet, but we're almost there now, miss Yan." Shen Liu provided as he looked down at his phone screen and typed something before he suddenly put it close to his ear.

"Hello, sir?" Shen Liu's voice rang out inside the car.

Yan Xiaoran looked at him.

"Yes, sir. Miss Yan is with me and we're already on our way. Do you want to talk to her?" Shen Liu politely asked the person on the other side of the phone.

However, Yan Xiaoran wasn't able to hear what the other person was saying since it was inaudible and the sound was too small for her to hear it from her side, so she decided to listen to what Shen Liu will say next.

"Alright, sir. We'll be there in a few more minutes." Shen Liu hangs up and puts his phone away. He turned his head to look at Yan Xiaoran, "Does Miss Yan have anywhere you want to go before we meet Mr. Qu?"

She partly licked her lips and said, "No."

Honestly, Yan Xiaoran didn't know what possessed her to actually believe this man Shen Liu but what he said to her earlier intrigued her to come with him without another word.

She didn't doubt his word when he said that Robert Qu had something to do in her sentence being reduced. She had been contemplating this matter for three years

because it was so strange.

Knowing Zhao Shuxin, she wouldn't let Yan Xiaoran go and would do anything in her power to keep her behind the bars and never breathe the air outside. And her mother wouldn't be so happy and won't just sit back without doing anything when Yan Xiaoran would be released after three years. She naturally didn't want to release the scapegoat she found.

Yan Xiaoran first assumed that it was the court or the judge that made it happen, however, with Shen Liu's words, everything made sense.

If Robert Qu was really the one who lessened the sentence she was given, then, with his influence on the socialites and government, even the law wouldn't stop Robert Qu from doing whatever he wanted.

Besides, what was the use of lying to her and using her 3 years sentence as a facade just to get her to meet Shen Liu's boss, Robert Qu? As far as she knew, a man that has enough power and wealth within his hands like Robert Qu wouldn't resort to any petty method just to meet someone like her.

And on top of that, Yan Xiaoran didn't have any doubt that Robert Qu would hurt her since it wasn't worth all the trouble in sending his secretary to pick her up in front of the Qinglu prison gate where CCTV cameras were installed.

If he desired it, he could have harmed her during her time inside the jail and didn't have to wait for 3 years.

In any case, since they have come to pick her up, a free ride wouldn't hurt too much, right?

But the biggest question was, why would he do that for Yan Xiaoran?

They have absolutely no connection with each other and Yan Xiaoran only knew him from what people say about him and Robert Qu also didn't know her.

Shen Liu looked at her through the rearview, "You don't have to be so vigilant, miss Yan. My boss is very kind and won't do anything to you."

"That's what every scammer says." She simply commented and looked outside from the backseat window as a signal that she was unwilling to strike up any conversation with Shen Liu again.

The car went back to its original peacefulness while the driver rhythmically tapped on the steering wheel as if he was humming a song inside his head.

Yan Xiaoran didn't get to properly see the face of the driver since he never turned back to let her see his face nor did he try to engage in a useless conversation with either Yan Xiaoran or Shen Liu.

However, from Yan Xiaoran's perspective, the driver looked like he was younger than Shen Liu and taller than him. His wide shoulder and lean body gave her the idea that the driver was no ordinary one and someone who hit up the gym frequently.

Probably, a bodyguard. Yan Xiaoran thought as she quickly turned her eyes away from the driver and watched the outside world turn into a streak of muddy mixed with green and blue colors as they speeded up.

At 12 pm, they arrived at their destination. Shen Liu was also quick to open the door to her side and Yan Xiaoran walked out of the car.

The place they pulled up at was a 5-star restaurant that was popular among the socialites and celebrities in the country.

To enter the restaurant, you'll need a very strong connection to the VIPs of the restaurant and if you're lucky if your friends with the owner, you will be part of the VIPs and enjoy the benefit coming with it.

But this time, Yan Xiaoran wasn't happy as she should have been in the past. If it was the past, she would be so excited to walk and stand at the front door but after 3 years. She couldn't stop getting anxious when everyone looked her way as they entered the entrance of the restaurant.

The people in front of the restaurant were watching and showed a few curious looks as they craned their necks and wrack their brains to identify the newcomers.

"Good afternoon Ma'am, did you make a reservation?" The woman who looked like an employee asked her, quickly skimming her eyes over Yan Xiaoran's plain outfit.

The employee was extremely shocked at Yan Xiaoran's outfit when she saw it and deeply frowned. She's been working in that restaurant for a year now, but this was the first time she's seen someone enter the restaurant with such gaudy and plain outfit that didn't even look like it cost that much.

"No, I did not." Yan Xiaoran responded to her casually. She ignored the quizzical stare from the female employee.

Yan Xiaoran was totally aware of how poorly she looked in the crowd of sparkly and well-dressed VIP customers who entered the restaurant and so, she used her thumb to

point at the two males standing behind her, "But they did."

The female employee followed her thumb and looked behind Yan Xiaoran. She saw two men standing straight with an intimidating aura cloaking their fit and masculine bodies.

Seeing that they were wearing what would a VIP customer wear, the female employee gulped and smiled brightly as if nothing happened.

If Yan Xiaoran didn't see the contemptuous look of the female employee, she would have the illusion that the employee was working for Buddha since she lit up almost immediately when her eyes laid on the two males behind Yan Xiaoran.

"Do these two esteemed men already have a reservation?" The female employee said, stealthily squeezing out her cleavage from her uniform.

Yan Xiaoran almost laughed at her. Even after three years, some things will never change. Once someone sees a chance to climb the golden tree they would use any method to get to the top.

The female employee wasn't any different from that 'someone'. Probably because she was thinking that the two male behind her were someone important just by looking at their clothes, she was willing to use her seduction method to climb the ranks.

Unfortunately, the two men behind her was just a secretary and a driver who was employed by Robert Qu and the real golden thɨgh was somewhere inside the restaurant thus, the seduction method that the employee was using was wasted on these two men.

However, out of everyone's expectations, Shen Liu shook his head and said, "We don't have a reservation."

This statement made Yan Xiaoran whip her head to look at him and asked with two big amber eyes, "You don't?"

Then, why take her to this place?

Were these people just playing with her? Yan Xiaoran pursed her lips.

As if he could read her eyes, Shen Liu sighed and said, "We don't have any reservation but someone inside has. Take us to a table under the name of Golden Thigh."