

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 102 - Her Killer Heels

"What did you say?" Pei Xinru asked as if she hadn't heard what Yan Xiaoran said the first time.

"I said that I want is your life." Yan Xiaoran slowly said with a smile before continuing, "But it seems that your ears must be clogged with earwax since you didn't hear what I just said."

Upon hearing that, Pei Xinru clenched her fist and raised her chin upward. She coldly laughed after being humiliated in front of Alexander.

No one was ever this rude to her! Pei Xinru narrowed her eyes at Yan Xiaoran and couldn't wait to tear her up.

She saw that Alexander wasn't saying anything and her ego was inflated as she began to say, "Such a shameless woman! Just because you're being paid to be with brother Alexander and you dare try to act like this in front of me and everyone else?!"

Turning to face Alexander, Pei Xinru pouted her mouth and acted as if she had just experienced injustice.

"Brother Alexander, look at this rude woman trying to act up just because she's with you. Let me kick her out of this party and find someone else for you. It would reflect badly if this woman stayed beside you." Pei Xinru politely told him.

Her words seemed to sound considerate and as if she was thinking for his sake and reputation. If her words were said to somebody else, they would be grateful to her for thinking about them but this person was Alexander.

Alexander didn't care about his reputation nor did he need someone to worry about him. If anything, he only wanted his wife to worry about him.

On the other side, Stefano was feeling complicated. He was watching the way that Pei

Xinru was acting towards the lady that Alexander had called Mrs. Qu.

He didn't want to let Pei Xinru continue the drama that she was trying to create and felt like he wanted to interject but Alexander swept his cold eyes at him and he stood rooted on the ground he was standing.

There was a corpse still lying not far away from them while the party was still ongoing. The guests were all startled at and standing at their tables, watching all this happen in front of them.

The only thing that was missing was popcorn and drinks in their hands and the image of them watching a movie from a cinema would be completed.

Honestly, Stefano never liked this Pei young miss but because the Chinese crime organization is a strong force in the world, as a mere representative of an Italian mafia family, he couldn't do anything to reprimand the wild young miss of the Pei family.

"No need to do that." Alexander simply said two words to Pei Xinru.

Pei Xinru looked taken aback and stared at Alexander for a few seconds before a smile graced her pretty face, "Of course. If brother Alexander doesn't want me to find other women for you then, I won't do it." She felt happy that Alexander wasn't planning to take her offer. "As for this woman, let me help you get her to leave."

Yan Xiaoran's eyes steeled and coldness started to fill it. Help him to make me leave? She thought to herself as she looked at Alexander.

Is this woman braindead? That was the question that was in her eyes when she looked at her husband who shrugged his shoulders.

Indeed. This woman was braindead or else why would she try to grab Yan Xiaoran's hand?

Pei Xinru saw that Yan Xiaoran was looking at the direction of Alexander and was angered. The jealousy inside her was boiling like the lava inside a volcano.

Fueled with her jealousy, Pei Xinru's vision blurred as she reached her hand out to grab Yan Xiaoran's hand. She wanted to drag the rude and shameless woman who didn't know her place out of the party.

However, who knew that as soon as she touched the woman's hand. Yan Xiaoran swiftly changed the direction of her hand and ended up gripping Pei Xinru's hand.

Then, Pei Xinru felt a stinging pain in her foot.

A piercing scream left her mouth as she stared wide-eyed at the woman who looked like a devil in front.

With her heel digging on what was under her foot, Yan Xiaoran smiled wickedly as she said, "Oops. Sorry, you suddenly grabbed me and made me almost lost my balance. I even ended up stepping on your foot."

Putting more pressure and twisting her foot, Yan Xiaoran didn't let go, "I hope you don't mind."

Upon hearing that, Pei Xinru wanted to slap Yan Xiaoran. She was seething with anger and pain was drilling on her foot as the pointed heel of Yan Xiaoran was on top of her left foot.

However, Yan Xiaoran caught her other hand. "Miss, you don't have to reach your hand to hold onto me. Here, let me help you up."

Before anyone could react, they saw Pei Xinru was pushed to the ground. Contrary to what Yan Xiaoran said, she didn't help Pei Xinru who was having trouble standing up straight as something was stabbing her foot, but she pushed her on the ground instead.

"Aiya... Sorry, you're too heavy for my two hands to hold." Yan Xiaoran raised her eyes to look at Alexander after pushing Pei Xinru down and said, "What should I do?"

Alexander held his laughter inside his stomach as he grinned at her. He raised his hand towards her and said, "Don't do anything. I don't want my wife's hand to break."

"Hubby really dotes on me." Yan Xiaoran sweetly said as she pressed once more onto Pei Xinru's foot before stepping to the side.

She put her hand on top of Alexander's outstretched hand.

Alexander pulled her to his arms and circled his arm around her slim waist and whispered beside her ear, "I told you. Anything could turn into a deadly weapon to you."

He was undoubtedly talking about her killer heels.