

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 105 - The Struggle of a Single Fool

Back in the car, Yan Xiaoran silently stared at Alexander who had his head lowered as if he was a child being reprimanded by his mother for doing something bad.

"Alexander, look at me." She told him as she folded her legs on the leather seat at the back of the car and faced him.

Alexander raised his head but his eyes were glancing everywhere but her.

Instead of getting angrier at him, Yan Xiaoran couldn't help but think that he was extremely adorable.

The bad guy earlier that sent shivers under her skin was like an illusion. A nightmare to the children who have witnessed it but Yan Xiaoran knew that it wasn't just an imagination. It was the real Alexander that he kept from her when he's with her.

Honestly, Yan Xiaoran didn't know what to do after seeing that. She didn't want to lie to herself that she wasn't afraid of him but was it worth it for her to leave him?

Yan Xiaoran didn't think so.

Raising her hand to his face, Yan Xiaoran hooked it around his neck before she pulled him close to her.

Her lips crashed against his and took him by surprise. Alexander didn't expect that she would kiss him when he had just shown her the cruel world he lived and when he clearly saw him about to murder someone in front of everyone else.

Why? Why was she still not repulsed by him when others did after seeing this side of him? Alexander stared wide-eyed at her.

Slightly parting lips, Yan Xiaoran gasped softly before she whispered before his lips, "Why are you acting like a dead fish? Kiss me."

He kissed her lips fervently like he was standing in the middle of a desert, sucking and

licking her lips thirstily. Grabbing her hair and forced her to deepen their kiss by sticking his tongue inside her mouth.

A moan escaped from her mouth and Yan Xiaoran felt light-headed from the lack of oxygen but that only intensified her desire to kiss him. Grabbing his collar, Yan Xiaoran was about to rip his shirt when a cough sounded from somewhere.

'Cough!'

'Cough!'

Yellow Owl continued to cough loudly that he looked like he was about to die from wheezing.

Boss! Can't you see someone else is inside the car? Can't you wait for at least a few more minutes before you arrive at the condominium complex of the Lady Boss? Yellow Owl wiped the tears in the corners of his eyes.

He was a single fool all his life and didn't want to see this scene before him! What will happen if he accidentally maneuvered the car elsewhere because of his naughty employer?

Besides, what's wrong with his evil boss? Why is he acting like a puppy in front of the female on top of his lap right now? Yellow Owl wished he could take a photo of this scene behind him and sent it to the Old Leader Somei, Alexander's maternal grandfather.

Fearing for his life, Yellow Owl decided to not take that route and secure his death.

Blushing hard, Yan Xiaoran finally realized that they weren't like the last time where they were in the parking lot of a club where no one was around but inside Alexander's car where a man was seated on the driver seat.

She was too focused on kissing her husband and making him feel comfortable that she forgot about Yellow Owl and thus, she ended up embarrassing herself in front of someone else.

Seeing the uncomfortable look on her eyes, Alexander glanced at Yellow Owl's direction and said, "Look at the road in front of you."

"Yes, boss!" Was what Yellow Owl could only answer after he was ordered to keep his eyes on the road.

Putting his fingers under her chin, Alexander lifted her head to make her look at him.

"Don't worry, he won't look anymore." He told her as he leaned forward to kiss her again.

However, Yan Xiaoran raised her hand to cover his lips. "I think let's stop for now." She said as she got off him and sat beside him.

Even if Yellow Owl had his eyes on the road, Yan Xiaoran doubted that his ears will be focused on the road as well.

Not forcing her to continue, Alexander let her sit beside him. He shifted on his seat and put his arm on her shoulders, pulling her close to him.

"Alright, let's continue this later then," Alexander told her finally. They have a lot of time with them. They should at least continue their honeymoon.

Running his fingers through his black hair, combing it back, Alexander's eyes settled on the side of her face before leaning to put a kiss on top of her forehead.

Just as she was about to close her eyes, her phone chimed.

She unlocked her phone and read the message. A surprise glint flashed in her eyes as she looked at the words written on the phone screen.

"Such foolish bravery. That woman's going to your office?" Alexander chuckled as he was also reading her message. He initially wanted to check if a man was messaging her but seeing what was written in it, he found it amusing.

Throwing her phone to the side, Yan Xiaoran nodded her head. With a bored tone, she said, "I stood her up yesterday. She might be feeling mournful after paying a few thousands of dollars."

The message she got from her assistant told her that Zhao Shuxin will come to her office personally. Zhao Shuxin must have felt uncomfortable and wanted to make sure that Madam X wouldn't be able to stand her up anymore. Hence, she decided to pay a visit to Femperial Corporation instead.

Well, Yan Xiaoran didn't mind Zhao Shuxin heading to her. She was actually glad that Zhao Shuxin was willingly and voluntarily heading to meet her end.