

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 114 - Unicorns and Rainbows

Yan Xiaoran smiled gently and turned her head slightly towards the old man beside her.

Alexander's grandfather brought the phone close enough towards Yan Xiaoran so that her voice could be heard from the other side.

She nodded. "That is right."

Somei Hiroki smirked at her answer and hung up on the phone.

However, before the phone call disconnected, a strangled noise in between a growl of a Siberian Tiger and a rumble of thunder rolling across the sky was heard from the other side of the phone.

It seems that a certain man will have to use his stalking skills to find them.

Blinking her eyes at the old man, Yan Xiaoran felt funny at how Alexander's grandfather played with him.

Just thirty minutes ago, she was inside her office and preparing to leave when she got a message from an unknown number telling her to come to a salon.

Of course, Yan Xiaoran ignored it and didn't reply. However, the one message she received from that number turned into strings of messages that had the same contents written in it.

She initially wanted to block the number as it was getting to her nerves already but the last message was different from the rest.

With the message telling her that it was Alexander's grandfather who has been messaging her, Yan Xiaoran didn't believe it but her curiosity won.

She only got to meet Robert Qu and that was when he offered her a deal, and after she was released from prison. But according to the relationship between him and her husband, Yan Xiaoran concluded that it wasn't Robert Qu.

And she was right.

When she came to the salon where he asked her to meet with him, she became skeptical. Like who would meet anyone at the salon unless they wanted to change their hairstyles, fix their nails, and put some spiffing designs on top of it. And maybe do some makeover for a late date night.

And apparently, that's what Yan Xiaoran and Somei Hiroki ended up doing just that. It was weird for an old man at his eighty years of age to visit a high-end salon and with a young woman.

Of course, Yan Xiaoran understood the stares she was getting. The customers of the salon and staff might be thinking that she was his mistress but then again, why a salon and not in a restaurant?

And why was the old man asking for a manicure?

With this, their opinions changed, and concluded that the old man was bent and Yan Xiaoran was his granddaughter.

While he looked strict at first glance, Somei Hiroki was a decent man if you were to erase the fact that all his life, he handled guns and knives. Maybe even bombs. He had a scar that stretched across his forehead down to his right eyebrow. He had a bushy eyebrow that was perfect for scowling and Phoenix's eyes could give a medieval King a run for his money.

As for what kind of resemblance he had with Alexander, Yan Xiaoran could only say that it was his eyes. Maybe it was because the two of them handled the same things.

Besides, she was curious about what kind of people were Alexander's maternal family was. And she was quite nervous to meet them. After all, she was the woman Alexander married without telling them.

Their decision to marry was abrupt but they knew that they *désiréd* it. No, they needed it. They needed each other to keep them from losing themselves and in the end, they still found each other despite the two years of separation.

"Mr. Somei, are you sure this is alright?"

"What do you mean?" Somei Hiroki tilted his head like a child. "And it's grandpa. Not Mr. Somei."

Yan Xiaoran nodded her head and didn't immediately call him grandfather as it was still awkward for her to call him that since it was their first meeting.

"Your grandson sounds like he wants to kill you." With the way Alexander growled earlier, Yan Xiaoran knew that he wasn't pleased to be played by his grandfather.

Waving his hand dismissively, Somei Hiroki shook his head. "Don't worry about that brat. It's his fault for not telling us that he got married. He didn't even invite us to the wedding!" Fixing his eyes at her, he added, "Of course, I'm not blaming you. It must be that brat's fault!"

Yan Xiaoran didn't know what right words to say to that but still, she ended up blurting out the truth. "There was no wedding. And it's my fault actually."

Her silence seemed to grow on Somei Hiroki, and he ended up blinking his eyes at her.

"Th—there was no wedding?" He finally said after suffering from internal struggles.

Yan Xiaoran slowly nodded her head.

"Why?" He asked with the tone of a child asking why unicorns aren't real and why there are no treasures at the end of the rainbow.

Yan Xiaoran wanted to laugh at his reaction but it would be rude for her to do that to her husband's grandfather and replied, "I...er... I didn't want to."

Realization flashed in Somei Hiroki's face and nodded. "Ah... I understand. It must be that."

What's that? Yan Xiaoran didn't get him and was confused at his words.

However, it didn't take long for her to know what he meant when he spoke once again.

"I have seen a lot of partners living together in one house without getting married. And honestly, little lamb. I don't like the idea of it." He took a pause and without noticing Yan Xiaoran's expression in her face, he continued, "Don't worry. If I have to drag my grandson to the altar. I'll even gag him and tie him up just so this wedding happens."