

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 119 - Eyes Wide Like Saucer

Alexander and Yan Xiaoran stared at each other for a few seconds.

They didn't say anything.

There were only the sounds of their breathing and heart beating inside their chests.

Then, Alexander asked. "Who's Madam Giselle?"

"A friend and also my mentor." Yan Xiaoran replied as she looked at her husband before staring at the direction of the door.

She didn't get any message or call from Madam Giselle so, why was he here? Did she somehow missed any mentions of him coming to her penthouse when he called last time?"

Yan Xiaoran couldn't remember.

Suddenly, she felt Alexander's warm lips crashing against hers as he dove for another kiss.

Her eyes went wide in shock and disbelief. Was he seriously trying to go for another round with her when her mentor's outside the door?

Yan Xiaoran moved her head to the side and said, "W-what are you doing?! Stop. I need to open the door for Madam Giselle."

She tried to get up despite the fact that his body was on top of her and crushing the air out of her but Alexander didn't let Yan Xiaoran go as he rained kisses on her cheeks to her neck.

A blush crept up to her cheeks as she tried to push him away. But the strength that she used to push him wasn't enough to make the man on top of her budge.

Alexander continued to kiss and nibble on her skin. Teasing her and making her

intoxicated with pleasure and even stealing her senses away.

A moan escaped her mouth as she felt him going lower.

Another message came.

"Ah... Alexander, let's stop for now. My mentor-"

"Can wait." Alexander cut her off and continued what she was about to say. "She can wait outside for a bit longer."

Taking her nipple in his mouth, Yan Xiaoran almost moaned loudly as he bit it before his tongue continued to ravage her nipple. When he was done with her right nipple, he didn't forget to take her left one lest it would feel neglected.

Yan Xiaoran arched her back and parted her mouth.

The thoughts of her mentor standing before her door flew out of the window as the only thing she could focus on was his lips and tongue over her breast. Leaving kiss marks along the way as he got lower.

Yan Xiaoran expected him to do the same to her most private part however, his lips pulled away from her.

She gasped loudly as she gripped the sheets under her hands when she felt the fullness of him inside her.

She opened her eyes to look at him. Yan Xiaoran saw Alexander looking down at her with a smirk.

Then, he took her breath away with one full and deep thrust.

With just that one thrust of him, Yan Xiaoran saw sparks swimming in her vision. They were all over the place and celebrating for having another round of lovemaking.

When they rested for a few seconds, Yan Xiaoran heard him say, "Another round?"

She threw him a glare to which Alexander returned it with a demonic grin. He was too shameless to ask another round from her when someone had to wait for ten minutes for the door to open for him.

However, before she could protest and get him off her, Alexander had already started to kiss her again. And before she knew it, they were already going for the third round.

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Outside the door.

Madam Giselle frowned when the door didn't open even after he pressed the doorbell.

Looking down at his phone, he also didn't get a reply from the messages that he sent to Yan Xiaoran. He initially wanted to come straight to her office but after calling her secretary and was told that Yan Xiaoran left office early and should be at her house, Madam Giselle decided to take a detour and go there.

Pressing the doorbell once again, Madam Giselle still didn't get any response from her. The door stayed closed in front of him and that made him worried.

With one last hesitation, Madam Giselle decided to open the door himself. He input the password and heard the soft click of the door before it opened.

He wasn't supposed to open the door of anyone's home without their permission but Madam Giselle had a very bad feeling that Yan Xiaoran met a dangerous situation.

When he stepped inside the penthouse, he slowly walked down the entrance. The lights were all turned off and the only lights that illuminated the place were the light coming from the outside.

He looked around and there wasn't any indication of a struggle. The things in the cupboards were still organized and the living room didn't have any bloodstains.

So, where was his student?

Yan Xiaoran wasn't the kind of girl who would ignore his calls or messages. She would immediately reply as soon as she received it from him. And yet, today was different as even after waiting for almost half an hour, that woman didn't appear to open the door for him.

However, it didn't take long for him to hear something from somewhere inside the house. He walked slowly towards the sound and the more he got closer, the more his fear got more intense.

He certainly could hear a woman's scream from the bedroom. It doesn't sound like someone was being butchered into tiny pieces but it was certainly a scream.

And aside from that, he could hear a smacking sound repeatedly and it was getting faster. Another, he could hear a deep grunt that joined the other two sounds.

It couldn't be that his student was being tortured inside the bedroom? Madam Giselle couldn't stop thinking as he rushed to the bedroom.

Suddenly, Madam Giselle's eyes went wide as a saucer.