

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 121 - Paranormal Activity ?

Yan Xiaoran started to dress as it would be rude to come out of her room without clothes, she already sent her husband to come and check on Madam Giselle as she could hear noises coming from the living room.

As soon as she finished changing, she heard a knock and turned to see her husband standing by the door with a strange look on his face.

Yan Xiaoran asked him, "What's wrong?"

With a frown, Alexander seemed to have a hard time speaking as his jaw was clenched. Even his body seemed to exude some awkwardness.

"Your friend... you didn't tell me that she's a 'he'," Alexander told her.

"I forgot."

Yan Xiaoran smiled and strode towards him. She knew that Alexander must have assumed that Madam Giselle was a man with the body of a bodybuilder and the face of a wrestler.

Alexander narrowed his eyes and looked like he was pouting. He looked so adorable while he was glaring at her for not telling him beforehand.

"Before you get jealous and pull out your gun to shoot him. Giselle is my mentor and friend. I won't forgive you if you try to hurt him." Yan Xiaoran warned him in advance.

Knowing Alexander, the possibility that he would get jealous of how close she was to Madam Giselle was close to a hundred percent. He would even get jealous because his grandfather and Yan Xiaoran became close, what's more, if he finds out that she lived with Madam Giselle only until last year.

Alexander sighed, "Alright."

What Yan Xiaoran was worrying about never crossed his mind. On the contrary, he doubted that Madam Giselle would be included as one of Yan Xiaoran's type in men and didn't sense any danger from him.

With just one look, he could already see how Madam Giselle sees Yan Xiaoran. He looked at her with how Haruka would look at him thus, he wasn't that bothered with her relationship with him.

However, it would be a different story if Yan Xiaoran tells him that she liked him as a man. Alexander wouldn't allow that to happen with him around her.

"What is that?" Yan Xiaoran suddenly asked as she heard a loud crashing noise coming from the living room.

She stepped around Alexander and wanted to go to the living room to check what was going on but she felt Alexander's hand holding her hand.

She turned her head to look at him and hear him speak.

"I think it's best if you don't go out there."

"Because... there's a paranormal activity going on in the living room."

Yan Xiaoran frowned and tilted her head in confusion, "Excuse me? A paranormal what?"

"A paranormal activity." Alexander corrected her and shook his head as he tried to erase the scene he saw in the living. "Anyway, I don't we should go there now."

Yan Xiaoran stood silly as she stared at him, speechless. She couldn't comprehend what her husband was talking about.

And most importantly, was Alexander's hands trembling? But with what? Fear? Excitement?

"Alexander, there's no paranormal activity going on, alright? I lived here longer than you and I can say that nothing supernatural is daring enough to be a freeloader." She told him and pulled her hand from him.

She sighed and looked at him, "What did you see anyway?"

"It..." He swallowed again. "Your friend... He's dancing."

Yan Xiaoran paused and nodded her head. "Since he saw us in the middle of something, I expect him to do just that. Don't worry, it's normal."

Alexander cleared his throat and looked straight into her eyes, "You don't understand... He. Is. Dancing."

Yan Xiaoran almost laughed when she saw his face and said, "I heard you the first time already. Now, let's go--"

"He's doing some classical dance and belly dancing." Alexander finally got these words out of his mouth.

When Yan Xiaoran told him to go out first, Alexander was planning to drink some water. He hadn't seen the figure of Madam Giselle and carried glass water in his hand.

And when was about to swallow the water in his mouth, Alexander almost choked up when he caught sight of a huge muscle man doing some pirouettes across the living room. Not only that, he even added some belly dancing moves as he moved around with no shame.

"Is he now?" Yan Xiaoran tried to keep the expression on her face composed and innocent.

She certainly knew that Madam Giselle could dance but she didn't know that he actually practiced his skills in dancing and even added a few dances in his resume.

"How was it? Was he doing a good performance so far?" Yan Xiaoran asked, trying really hard not to burst out laughing at how her husband looked like his sight will be scarred forever.

Alexander shook his head and said truthfully, "I'd rather poke my eyes out than watch him dance."

Alexander saw his fair share of performances. As he was invited in place of his grandfather in some private and exclusive events, watching some performers dancing different types of dances wasn't new to him.

He admired the freedom that the dancers had in the stage where they danced and commended them for the effort and patience that they had to set daily just so they could get to where they were now.

However, if he were to see Madam Giselle's performing in one of the events that he attended, he might have to change his views on the world of dancing and might even burn some of the dance stages and opera house just to protect his eyes from burning.

Unfortunately, he was already too late from the protecting part like the image of Madam Giselle improvising and doing an impromptu bells dance and pirouette has already found a space in his memories.

"Oh? What are you two doing there?" Came Madam Giselle's voice suddenly appeared from a few meters away from them. He continuously turned and flapped his arms like broken wings.