

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 123 - The Lucky Guy

"Oh? What are you two doing there?" Came Madam Giselle's voice suddenly appeared from a few meters away from them.

"Nothing! We were just about to go to the living room." Yan Xiaoran said.

Once his voice was heard, Alexander stiffened beside Yan Xiaoran. His eyes refused to stare at the strange being that entered their sweet home but with the way Madam Giselle continued to dance without a care in the world, Alexander couldn't seem to ignore him.

His hand suddenly shot towards his back where he usually put his gun but at the moment, he only felt his back as his gun was already thrown away when he plowed the land\* with his wife.

Nudging his ribs, Yan Xiaoran glared at him. Shooting him with lasers using her eyes when she noticed his stance.

He can't possibly... Oh, God! She screamed in her mind. She couldn't believe that a simple dance from her dear friend would cause such a drastic effect on Alexander. For him to even reach towards his back, Yan Xiaoran was sure that he had no good intentions with that stance.

If her suspicion was right... Yan Xiaoran was thankful that they ended up in bed first and got him nàkèd before Madam Giselle appeared. Who knows what would happen if Alexander first saw her dear friend first.

Besides... what would happen if Madam Giselle were to dance on a pole or on top of the dining table? Just think about it, Yan Xiaoran could already predict the future where Alexander would burn the whole building just to get that image away from his mind.

Taking a hold of his hand, Yan Xiaoran dragged Alexander towards where her mentor was turning like a spinning top. She could feel his reluctance but she ignored it as she continued to drag him.

This meeting between Alexander and Madam Giselle would happen anyway. It was

better to make them be acquainted with each other. It's just that the circumstances that made this happened were quite a disaster.

Despite being reluctant, Alexander still let Yan Xiaoran drag him. If he really wanted to not get any closer to her mentor, Yan Xiaoran wouldn't even be able to move him anywhere even if she used a trailer or a bulldozer to do that.

The three of them sat in the living room. Both Yan Xiaoran and Alexander sat beside each other while Madam Giselle was seated across them.

Clapping his hand as if to get their attention, Madam Giselle fixed his eyes on Alexander who avoided his eyes.

"So... who's this unlucky guy?" Madam Giselle asked when he finally moved his gaze to land on Yan Xiaoran.

"The unlucky guy is her husband." Alexander chose to respond, despite his eyes were still avoiding Madam Giselle. His voice was gentle and warm as he said those words at the bottom of his heart and squeezed Yan Xiaoran's hand.

A gasp soon was heard when Alexander's word landed.

"Husband?!" Madam Giselle's voice came out both a gasp and a squeal. His eyes were as large as a plate as he looked in between Alexander and Yan Xiaoran. "Is... is he telling the truth?" He asked Yan Xiaoran.

Yan Xiaoran nodded and raised her hand where a ring was on her finger. A triumphant smile was on her lips.

"You witch!" Madam Giselle squealed once again as she dove to hug the two people seated across her.

Too late to dodge her, Alexander was hugged by the same creature he wanted to shoot his gun at. He closed his eyes at his plight but when he opened them and saw his wife's smile, he sighed and surrendered.

Sacrifices are a must when married. Alexander told himself.

After detaching herself from the married couple, Madam Giselle went back to her seat.

"I'm so glad to hear such wonderful news!" He wiped away the tears in his eyes, "Don't you know how worried I was and considered selling you to some bachelors I know?"

Thank God and you found someone to marry before that happens. Besides, with this marriage, that means you've moved on from that guy!"

"Moved on?" Alexander narrowed his eyes.

"Moved on?" Yan Xiaoran raised her eyebrows in confusion as well as she joined in with Alexander to ask him. She didn't know what was Madam Giselle was talking about as she had never associated herself with another man.

Laughing like a good neighbor, Madam Giselle didn't hold back. "Oh, you silly girl! You know who I mean! That guy you've been crying your heart to."

"She cried?" Alexander's voice sounded cold and threatening. Just the thought of her being with someone was enough to make him murder everyone but with Madam Giselle's words... murdering someone might not be just enough.

He might even torture that person before dumping him to the sea.

Realization hits Yan Xiaoran as she finally got who Madam Giselle was talking about and was about to clear things up to her husband before he blows up with green smoke. (Jealousy)

However, Madam Giselle was not finished and was a second faster than Yan Xiaoran as he said, "Yes, she cried! She even drank four water glass of whiskey because of him! She told me she missed him so much that she almost jumped out of the terrace after she got drunk."

Yan Xiaoran's eyes widened at his revelation. She couldn't believe that Madam Giselle was actually doing this now! If it weren't Alexander, any man would have already punched him or walk away.

"Indeed?" Came Alexander's response and nodded. A dangerous aura was lingering around him as he turned to look at Yan Xiaoran who was looking at Madam Giselle with pleading eyes, "Pray tell me, love. Who is this lucky guy who made you drink so much and mistook the terrace like it was a swimming pool?"

Yan Xiaoran turned to him and glared at him. He was totally misunderstanding her but she can't blame him since he didn't know that he's the guy that Madam Giselle was talking about.

However, how can she tell him? It's too embarrassing to tell him that she was acting like that after she left him. Besides, she really did almost broke her neck by jumping out the terrace if not for the quick reflexes of her mentor and save her.

But would it be wise to keep it from him and let him misunderstand the situation?  
Nope, of course, it's not.

Yan Xiaoran opened her mouth and --

"Alexander! That's his name!"

--and well, Madam Giselle chose to respond at that time.