

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 125 - Match Made in Hades

After almost an hour of staying in their house, Madam Giselle finally decided that it was time for him to leave.

Yan Xiaoran tried to offer him the guest room but considering that she needed to talk with Alexander, she decided to forget about her initial thought.

Walking to the walkway in front of the door to the penthouse, Madam Giselle turned around to look at Alexander.

He put a hand on Alexander's shoulder and said with a serious look on his face, "Look, here. I'm happy for both of you but if you dared to hurt my girl and see a tear in her eyes... I'll chase you everywhere and make sure you rot someplace where no one will find your remains. Do you understand?"

Smiling brightly as if he couldn't feel the tremendous pressure and strength that Madam Giselle applied on his shoulder, Alexander nodded his head. "I will keep it in mind. I'll be sure to keep 'my wife' happy and warm and protected in my arms."

Yan Xiaoran incredulously looked at the both of them shooting daggers and currents with only their eyes and wanted to laugh.

Madam Giselle was like a brother to her and she was filled with warmth seeing him turning into a protective guardian to her. She had no doubt that he would try to protect her from any harm and do his best to eviscerate anyone who tried to hurt her.

But her husband is the same as him. Alexander might be worse than Madam Giselle. According to how he handles things, he wouldn't even care about any laws or rules, or even some codes of any kind to destroy his enemies, and seeing the look in his eyes, she was sure that he would definitely do as what he said and maybe, even more.

"Well, I think it's already late and I should head back to my cave," Madam Giselle patted Alexander's shoulder after failing to apply pressure and pain. "Maybe I should continue my dancing there too."

Alexander quickly nodded his head in agreement. "That would be great." He said with intense joy and looked like he owed her mentor a favor.

Madam Giselle was about to close the door. He had a lot of things to do after the news of Yan Xiaoran's marriage. Then, he suddenly realized something and looked at them.

"By the way, I haven't asked the name of your husband." He asked.

Yan Xiaoran blankly stared at him while Alexander flashed a smile and slowly swung the door to close.

But before the door could completely separate Madam Giselle from the two of them, Alexander didn't forget to throw a scare to Madam Giselle and said, "The name's Alexander."

The door closed shut in Madam Giselle's face before he could even comprehend what had just happened. He could only stare with his eyes wide, his face void of any emotions that could express what he felt right now.

Even when he left the condominium complex until he arrived inside his room, he still hadn't recovered.

Meanwhile, Yan Xiaoran and Alexander didn't go back to their bedroom. Instead, they went to the kitchen where she decided to pour them a glass of wine to go along with their discussion.

"So... Uh, I guess we can say that we're a match made in Hades." She started after taking a sip of the wine.

"Hades? Shouldn't it be in Heaven?" Alexander frowned.

She shrugged. "I mean, I highly doubt that Heaven will open the gates to the wicked. And I'm not planning to play the angel in the future. Hades will surely accept us."

"I see..." He nodded albeit still confused why a Greek god was pulled into their future. Was Hades now into the business of matchmaking and left his throne in the Underworld?

Silence descended in the kitchen like a heavy cloak that covered the whole place. It wasn't a suffocating one but still, it didn't feel right when the two of them didn't know what to say to each other after what happened earlier.

"I'm sorry." Yan Xiaoran finally said after finishing one glass of wine and poured herself another one.

"What are you sorry for?"

"I don't know." She shook her head. "Maybe, I'm sorry for leaving you before, and... I'm sorry for not remembering you. Actually, I'm gravely sorry that even after all the stories that you told me, I can't seem to remember anything at all. Heck. I don't even know if I was really the girl you met before and maybe, you mistook me for someone else."

Getting these words out of her mouth was hard but it definitely helped her ease the tension in her chest.

Alexander sighed. He stood up from his seat and went around the countertop and made her turn around.

He cupped her cheeks with his hands and gave her a peck on the lips before saying, "Yan Xiaoran... When I was young, I got angry at you and wanted to hate you for leaving me. I wanted to find you and demand answers but I was young and weak. I lack the resources to find you and when I did have it, I didn't know where to start and I got caught up with things."

"It took me years and I was too late when I found you." He continued. "I regret not finding you sooner and made you suffer. I don't blame you for forgetting me at all. It is better if we forget our hurtful past and start anew."

"But what if I'm not the girl you were in love with? What if you mistook me for someone else?" Yan Xiaoran softly said that it almost sounded like a whisper.

Rubbing her lower lips, Alexander chuckled. "So what if you're not? Besides, I've never mistaken you for someone else."

"And how do you know that?" Yan Xiaoran always wondered why Alexander was so sure that she was the girl in his memories. Years must have passed by that she couldn't even remember the faces of her friends or her crush so how can he still remember?

Staring at her eyes, a smirk tugged the corners of his lips as he said. "It's better if I show you a proof to prove it. Lift your skirt."