

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 126 - Questions and Moles

Yan Xiaoran raised a questioning brow at him. What could he possibly find beneath her skirt? A treasure chest of gold?

Chuckling under his breath, Alexander knelt down and waited for her to lift her skirt.

"Are you serious?" Yan Xiaoran flashed a distrusting glare down at him which Alexander returned with a challenging smile.

"I am." He said, "Now get a move on and lift your skirt or I will."

A delicious shudder went down her spine imagining him lifting her skirt. Yan Xiaoran could tell him to do it but at this moment, she wanted to know what evidence does he have to prove that she was indeed the girl in his past.

Yan Xiaoran lifted her skirt. Slowly and torturously, making sure her eyes won't break the contact with him and she knew what effect she was doing to him.

"God, woman. Just lift it already." Alexander groaned and almost growled at her.

His intention was purely innocent and was aimed to reveal the truth but with her seduction, he struggled between showing her the truth and making her writhe under him while her back was on the kitchen counter.

Yan Xiaoran giggled and obeyed him. She lifted her skirt just enough to show her long, smooth legs and right below her lace underwear.

"So? What's next?" She said.

"Turn around."

She turned around and suggested, "Should I take off my underwear too?"

"That would be great but later." Alexander smiled and went to focus on what he needed to do.

Yan Xiaoran felt a tinge of disappointment. Probably because they were interrupted earlier and now, she wanted to continue their conquest. Honestly, she didn't know what was going on with her.

Ever since Alexander met her, she couldn't keep her hands to herself. It wasn't enough for her and she couldn't stop trying to reach for him. Two years of not indulging herself in any sexual activity made her feel sensitive and daring to act upon her nature.

Casting away all her sensual thoughts, Yan Xiaoran directed her attention to what he was about to show her.

'Click!'

Yan Xiaoran blinked at the sound and frowned. She certainly heard something snap but she wasn't sure where and what it was.

Before she could ask what it was and turn her head, she felt Alexander's chest against her back as he rose to stand up behind her. His muscular arms were on either side of her waist and his palms rested on the edge of the counter.

"You asked why am I so sure you were the one... look at the photo." He whispered against her ear.

Yan Xiaoran followed and stared at the photo. She looks at it for a second and her eyes widened at what she saw. A sharp intake of breath soon followed.

At the back of her thigh, just below her bottom, three dots of mole that formed into a triangle was hard not to notice. She should blush at the photo of her backside, even if it was her own thigh but Yan Xiaoran was too busy being fascinated at the newfound discovery of a mark that she never knew she possessed.

Now the million-dollar question was how was he so sure that she had it on her?

"How long have you have you known that I had this on me?" Yan Xiaoran didn't turn around to ask him and stared at the photo.

Resting his chin on the crook of her neck and collarbone, Alexander touched the photo like he was tracing her thighs. He told her, "Like what you said, I wasn't sure when I first saw you. Although I saw a resemblance of your face in the girl I met in the past."

Yan Xiaoran nodded and didn't speak as she waited for him to continue.

"But faces could be quite misleading as there would always people who have the same features in the world. That's why I had Robert approach you first but when we're about to meet, you disappeared. I was worried and scared that you would be gone again. And I was relieved when I saw you in the street and had to come for you."

"Quite a funny meeting we had there." Yan Xiaoran laughed.

"Indeed." Alexander didn't deny it. When he saw Yan Xiaoran, she was chased by an unknown man, who he had dispatched somewhere else after Alexander secured Yan Xiaoran in his car. She was soaking in the rain and everything was a mess.

"And how did you find the moles?"

Alexander rubbed his nose on her neck, breathing her scent and memorizing it.

Yan Xiaoran leaned against him. Their actions were too sensual. Actions that would eventually lead to something steamy, dirty, and messy on the kitchen counter but they didn't care.

It took him several seconds before Alexander opened his mouth, "My house is filled with cameras but that didn't do the work. While you were asleep, I had to thicken my face and reach out to you to check it."

"Scandalous!" Yan Xiaoran giggled while accusingly glaring at him.

"I had no choice. I was desperate and knew it was wrong-"

"But you still did it anyway." Yan Xiaoran finished for him and Alexander nodded in confirmation. "You know you could get sued with sexual harassment."

"I know."

"And I could kill you for that."

Alexander chuckled, "I also know that and I was hoping you would but you were asleep."

"A shame then."

"I couldn't agree more."

The two of them went silent. Yan Xiaoran didn't need him to say more about how he

found her moles on her since it was self-explanatory how.

But another question popped in her head. How exactly did Alexander know about these moles when he was a boy?