

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 128 - His Equal

Yan Xiaoran looked at her phone and stared at the time written on the screen before a sigh escaped her mouth.

Before she went out of the house, her husband, Alexander tried to stop her from going. He got a little bit angry about not knowing her plans and the fact that she's going back to China just after the call she had with someone.

This someone was one of her hired men. They're supporters and by that word, she didn't mean some crazed fans who would wave their colorful banners and lightsticks. These 'supporters' were crazier than them as they all carried a gun for lightsticks and a warning sign as a banner.

These supporters whom she hired in her organization, the Ritzwald. It was an organization she started to create by hiring mercenaries and traders who were willing to accept any request. Be it killing a president of a country or a prince, they would accept it for as long as you pay them.

However, as she owned the organization, she can rule out any request and ignore them so she can pursue what she needed to do.

If her husband was the Overlord who ruled the Underworld by manufacturing and giving weapons to certain large groups and countries, Yan Xiaoran also has her own playground, where she would be the Big Boss.

And of course, it was all under the alias Madam X or Mad X.

Unfortunately, she couldn't tell Alexander about this. Not yet, at least. She still has to have the element of surprise. Especially now that she will be living in his world, she had to be careful and make sure no one can look down on her.

Sighing again, Yan Xiaoran flicked her hair back when someone said, "You know even if you sighed for a thousand times, I won't get off this private airplane, love."

Who else could call her such an endearment but Alexander?

"Even if I kiss you right now?" She challenged with an eyebrow raised.

This time, it was Alexander's turn to sigh. "As much as I want your kisses which I will get soon, I don't think I will back down so easily. And besides, the airplane is already flying in the air. You wouldn't want me jumping to my death now, would you?"

Yan Xiaoran shook her head. "Of course not."

When she changed for the day and left to fly on her private airplane, Yan Xiaoran didn't feel that anything was wrong. She was pretty excited to come back to China and watch the storm she created for the Zhao family and see their ending. Especially, Zhao Shuxin and her mom.

Looking at her husband who now was reading the newspaper with a cup of black coffee to his right, Yan Xiaoran didn't understand how he managed to get in here at all.

She didn't invite him nor did she ask him to go with her. This was her fight and she wanted to finish it by herself.

But she couldn't understand that when she left the house, Alexander was still wearing his pajamas and looked so out of it like he didn't get enough sleep.

So, why? Why was he inside her private airplane even before she stepped inside it?

Was this his revenge because she didn't tell him her plans and only told him at the last minute.

But what about his work? The matters that he needed to take care of as the Overlord?

Not being able to take the curiosity that was killing her, Yan Xiaoran gave in to it and finally asked. "Don't you have anything to do? Like work? Or perhaps some people you need to take care of?"

Alexander glanced at her through the upper edges of the newspaper before folding it and putting it on top of a table on their side.

He put his other leg on top of the other and leaned backward. Apparently, with this, he appeared so regal and intimidating like he was a king who ruled over a big country.

And with the way he looked at her, she didn't feel like a servant or a citizen he can outright hand down his judgement. He didn't even look at her like a queen that could be toppled and replaced with another.

He was looking at her like she was his equal. A person who could contend with his authority. And that was enough for Yan Xiaoran to make her fall for him more. If that was even possible.

"Well? Do you?" She asked and smiled at him. "Don't you have work or someone to take care of?"

Alexander shook his head in disbelief and amusement before he said, "You making it sound like I'm bound to my duties and an Executioner." He chuckled. "Love, even if I have the highest position in the world. I would never pass up watching the show with my wife."

Although Yan Xiaoran was half correct to assume he should be somewhere else. Somewhere where he should do his duties and take care of someone. But Alexander didn't realize until now that Yan Xiaoran was more open and understanding than he thought. She surely knew how things should work at his side and that gave him some comfort.

At least now he knew that Yan Xiaoran didn't have any hesitations nor doubts about being married to a man like him. A dangerous man who was surrounded by deadly things, whose everyday-life was guarded and extremely dangerous that he needed to look out for himself or else, bullets would rain down on him.

Standing up, Yan Xiaoran walked toward him and sat on his lap. She hooked her arms around his neck and said, "It's a relief that I reserved the VIP seats beforehand then. We can watch the show together and see what happens to these people."

"That's wonderful." He said and tipped her chin with his two fingers. "But before that... Where's my kiss?"