My Villainous Wife

Chapter 145 - Piercing Cry

Yan Xiaoran didn't know when she fell asleep but by the time she woke up, the sun was already about to set.

"Why didn't you wake me up," she asked Alexander who was leaning against the headboard while Little Koala was now sleeping on his arm with her chin lying on top of his shoulder.

"You looked tired so I didn't want to wake you up." Was what he said as he flipped a page from the book that he was reading.

Yan Xiaoran shifted on the bed and stared at the sleeping little girl before she caressed the child's hair. "How long has she been sleeping?"

"Little Koala woke up earlier and cried instantly. You probably didn't hear it since I carried her outside to see if she's hungry. But it seems that she just wants to be carried." He explained what happened a few hours ago before the little girl finally went back to sleep.

Yan Xiaoran suddenly went silent.

The view of him sitting just right beside where she slept while a child was in his arms. The book on his other hand also made it hard to not look at him.

This scene was quite unbelievable.

"Stop staring at me like that. There's a child here." She heard him say.

Yan Xiaoran blushed hard even though she totally didn't do anything shameful as she was only looking at him. It was just that Alexander love to tease her.

"I-I didn't look at you like that." She feigned her embarrassment with a cough.

"Like what exactly?"

Yan Xiaoran glared at him as she already knew what his answers will be if this conversation continues.

So she decided to change their topic by saying, "By this time, the court must be finished with the trial. With all the pieces of evidence that were handed out, it should be easy to keep the Zhao family imprisoned for several years."

Alexander raised his head up from reading his book to look at her, "The court might give a light sentence for tax evasion but extortion would give them a lot of time to get their heads straight."

The Zhao family evading their taxes would give them four to six years of jail time. But couldn't be considered as a short nor a long sentence.

However, extortion was another matter. One would serve jail time for twenty to twenty-five years. Some of the members of the Zhao family might be able to survive until the time of their release but most of them might never get to see the world once again.

But just to be sure, Alexander did something to make the Zhao family's sentences longer and harder for them to escape from.

Earlier, he called a friend from the court of justice to remind the judge handling the trial to be fair and ruthless with the matters concerning the Zhao family. It wasn't common for a wealthy and prestigious family to get down from the spotlight since every influential, wealthy people could talk their way out of things with money.

Yan Xiaoran nodded and feeling like she didn't want to love, she decided to stretch and get out of the bed.

She went to the bathroom and stayed there for a few minutes before emerging out again, "I just filled the bath. Do you want to join in?"

But then, she also said soon after, "Ah, right. You need to look after Little Koala now that you're going to be her father." She smiled at him and winked, "Guess, I'll go on ahead."

Alexander raised his eyebrows as he tugged on his necktie. He gingerly put Little Koala on the bed, careful not to wake her up. He unbuttoned his shirt in no time and told her, "Who says just because I became a father now, I won't accept my wife's desperate invitation for a hot and steamy bath?"

He took off his shirt and walked past her to enter the bathroom, before turning his head to look at her, "Shall we?"

Yan Xiaoran blushed but she still nodded shyly.

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WARNING!

From here on... well, you all probably know what I'm going to say but still, get your holy water ready. XD

. . .

Yan Xiaoran gasped loudly as Alexander claimed her mouth almost instantly after she closed the door behind her. The steam coming from the hot water was starting to make the bathroom fog but it couldn't even compare with how she was feeling so aroused and hot.

The moment Alexander's lips touched hers, she burned with the same passion as she answered his kisses with a fiery one.

A whimper escaped her mouth as he slipped his hands under the straps of her dress and let it fall on the ground. Wearing only her lace underwear inside, Yan Xiaoran felt her nipples perk up as their lips continued to move.

Every time she took a breath, her two pearls would rub against his ċhėst, a mȯàn would leave her mouth as Alexander produced a growl of his own frustration and dėsɨrė to get inside her.

But he would take things slow. He wasn't joking about having hot and steamy sex inside the bathroom. It would be a waste to not do it while his wife wanted him to join her.

He let her lean her back against the door to support herself as his hand dipped down her navel to where her undërwëar was. He pulled the string, teasing her and enticing her to expect what he wanted to do.

And just as he expected, Yan Xiaoran moaned while they kissed. The anticipation of having his fingers play with her private part was making her wet down there.

"Alexander, I want to feel you." She pulled from the kiss and whispered, "Please."

"Don't worry, you will feel all of me soon." He told her as his hand trespassed her underwear and plunge two of his fingers inside her folds.

"Ah!" Yan Xiaoran gasped. Her eyes fluttering open as she stared at him with plėasurė and dėsirė for him to move.

But Alexander didn't move his hand. Instead, he used his thumb to tease where it would make her go crazy.

"Alexander!" She wrapped her arms around his neck as she tried to ride the sensation, chasing after her release.

With a circular motion, Alexander continued to tease her as his two fingers stayed relaxed inside of her. Then, without a warning, he pushed his fingers further and pulled again. He repeated this action several times for two minutes.

All he could hear was his own breathing and her delicious moans that were almost like symphonies playing in his head.

Seeing that she was almost close to her climax, Alexander quickened his pace, making her gasp and moan loudly. Yan Xiaoran called his name a few times more before all her nerves came undone. She writhed under his masterful ministration and held onto him like she was about to drown and he was the only one who could save her.

After a while, Yan Xiaoran finally calmed down.

But Alexander wasn't done as he made her turn around. Pushing her front against the door and Yan Xiaoran heard the zipper of his pants being pulled down. She felt his length touching her from behind. She was ready to take him inside of her anytime after he gave her a good time.

However, just as Alexander was about to enter her, a piercing cry sounded from the other side of the door, making him stop his movements altogether.

Yan Xiaoran: "..."

Alexander: "..."