

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 165 - Quick, hide! (1)

With her long red dress against her porcelain white skin, the woman appeared charming under the many lights above the ceiling.

When she was walking, her long and fair legs would steal everyone's eyes to look down at it. However, compared to her sultry dress, her bearings were undeniable the first thing that everyone would notice.

With her chin raised, shoulders squared, and back straight, the indescribable beauty and elegance she exudes was top-class.

"Who is that woman?"

"I have never seen her attend before."

"Is she a new guest of the Rossi family?"

"Wow... look at her necklace."

Hanging on her white neck was a long silver chain and at the end of it, the pendant that would bounce whenever she moved, glistening under the light, producing red beams of light.

"Is that the red diamond?" Someone asked, but once her words landed, everyone couldn't stop the gasps that came out of their mouths.

"Is that really the red diamond?"

"It is! I'm sure I saw that gemstone in the auction before. I can't be mistaken!" Mr. Montes exclaimed and no one doubted the man's words. After all, he was a collector of gemstones and has already collected over a thousand gems across every auction he visited worldwide.

Beside her, Shen Liu's eyes were shaking and his fingers were clenched as he wished he could escape from the party. No matter where he looked at, everyone would stare in their direction, gawking at them like predators looking at their prey.

He turned his head to look at Yan Xiaoran and seeing how confident she was while walking, he wondered how could she take all these in like it was nothing?

What Shen Liu didn't know was that Yan Xiaoran was trained by Madam Giselle to be stared at by several people back when she was in London. She would attend every tea and club parties, mingle with other peers of her age and even with important figures.

And not only that, she was also forced to face numerous cameras that took her pictures to make sure she wouldn't flinch whenever a camera flashes at her way.

Of course, Madam Giselle's training turned out wonderfully. Not only could Yan Xiaoran face whoever was in front of her without being embarrassed or stuttering, she also learned to smile even when some people are trying to invalidate her publicly.

But it was a real pity that Alexander didn't look over like everyone else to admire the beauty.

What did a beauty, no matter how pretty and tempting she was to look at, have anything to do with him?

He was married for God's sake. His eyes were only drawn to his wife and no one else.

"Third brother, don't you also think that woman over there looks so gorgeous?" Opposite to him, Long Jie was completely interested in the woman in red.

"So? If you like her, go and get yourself killed." Alexander said before he turned to walk away from their group.

Stunned at his words, Long Jie said after he left, "What's wrong with him! Why would I get myself killed just because I like that woman?!"

Xiao Gui shook his head and put his arm around Long Jie's shoulder, "Bro... can't you see that? That woman may be pretty to you but Third brother already saw through that gun tucked in her thigh."

Long Jie also just realized when he turned to the lady again and saw the faint glimpse of silver light that poked out whenever the lady raised her legs to step forward.

She was indeed wearing a thigh strap for a gun.

What the hell!

I just avoided death then...

Long Jie sighed in relief that he didn't follow through his initial plan to mindlessly flirt with the lady. Nevertheless, he still wants to know her and see if he could ask her out tonight.

...

The party continued as every guest for the party had arrived. The double doors were closed tightly and no one uninvited nor people who were late to come were allowed to enter that door.

With a light smile across the corner of her lips. She quite enjoyed the several pairs of eyes gawking at her.

But what was bothering her was that she couldn't find the figure of her husband anywhere in the crowd.

Where is he? Did he not attend the party?

But he clearly messaged her that he would be attending a party tonight. The messages that Alexander sent to her was definitely read by Yan Xiaoran, but she only got to read them after she got in her car.

When she didn't see her husband, Yan Xiaoran's interest towards the gathering started to finish.

I might as well just search for the man behind the Red Flame.

When she stood up, Shen Liu held her hand to stop her, "Where are you going?"

Ah... right. Shen Liu's with me right now.

"I'm going to the garden to take some fresh air. I'll be back in a few minutes." She pried the hand that was holding her wrist, and before Shen Liu could stop her again, she already slipped through the parted doors to the garden.

The soft lush green underneath her feet made a rustling noise as the edges of her dress swept through it. Suddenly, Yan Xiaoran remembered when Alexander first brought her to his home and carried her to the living room two years ago.

That time, she always felt that Alexander was creep and had no good intentions

towards her when he brought her with him.

Turning to a tall bush of greens, Yan Xiaoran almost could see the image of Alexander standing there in the garden just like that night, looking at her while she reminisced about her past.

He would walk towards her and drape his suit jacket over her shoulders, before asking, "Why are you standing outside?"

But little did she know, while she was reminiscing that night, Alexander was walking towards her direction.

And in any moment now, they would bump against each other.