## My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 166 - Quick, hide! (2)

## Chapter 04

But just when the two would meet each other, there was an intense commotion that sounded in the front, behind the tall bush.

No, it shouldn't be called a commotion. It was more like a confrontation between two runners out of breath, trying to reach the finish line.

"Hn! Yes! Do it harder!" A female voice sounded from behind that bush and Yan Xiaoran had to double-take on what was happening!

What the hell is happening in there?

When the pants and moaning continued to enter her ears, Yan Xiaoran couldn't stop the blood coursing through her cheeks, tinting them red. She was so shocked at the fact these people could do such things in a place such as this. Although, it wasn't really surprising that someone would go to a dark and inconspicuous space to do things with their partners, but still... The traumatic experience was making her light-headed.

So shameless!

Utterly shameless!

Yan Xiaoran was about to turn around and leave the garden, find solace inside the hall and beside Shen Liu, but just as she turned around, she heard several gasps from the other direction

"Oh my god! Isn't that Alexander Qu?"

"It is!"

Hearing these girls' voices mentioning her husband's name, Yan Xiaoran felt her heart dropping to her stomach. It wasn't because they were gushing over him, but because she never thought that he would really come and be there.

He almost saw her!

But despite her nervous body wanting to flee from the crime scene and return back to the party where the crowd could disguise her, Yan Xiaoran found herself turning the corner and saw her husband standing a few steps away from her.

Dark, magnificent, and beautiful.

Those were the words that first appeared in her thought when she saw Alexander standing alone in the dark.

Dressed in a white crisp shirt, black tuxedo, and black pointy shoes, Alexander looked exactly like what a vampire should look in movies, excluding the shining glitters on his skin and the red trademark eyes of a vampire.

His inky black hair was swept away from his face, combed to the back to unveil his well-defined and masculine jawline and cheekbones. His tall and sharp nose was cut to perfection, and with his lips - a lips to die for.

Truth to be told, if Yan Xiaoran hadn't married him and didn't meet him, she might fall for him at first sight now.

He might not even look in her way and ignore her, treating her like she was just an ordinary woman whom he could just pass by and treat like nothing.

This really made her realize just how fortunate she was that Alexander didn't only have her in his heart and mind, she should be thankful that this perfect man was hers now and will continue to be hers until she let him go.

"Master Qu! It's been awhile!"

"Where have you been?"

"Master Qu, are you alone? You didn't bring a partner with you?" A hopeful voice asked

Upon hearing their words, other than the thought of carrying her husband home and keeping these people away from him, Yan Xiaoran glared at the lady who asked the last question.

Her voice certainly suggested that since Alexander didn't bring his partner, anyone in that group could take the role as his partner.

And as if they were possessed, the few ladies who heard her words became ambitious and started to tuck the stray hair that escaped from their meticulous hairdo and dust imaginary dirt from their dresses.

The man standing before them was Alexander Qu - the overlord that stood at the top of the Qu clan, and one of the richest men in the world with his trillion dollar asset. And with his extremely handsome face and tempting figure, anyone would be tempted to snatch this man in the market and keep them tucked in their pockets.

Hearing these ladies fuss over him and trying to kiss up to her husband, Yan Xiaoran wondered if she could pull her gun to them and shoot one bullet to their heads while shouting, "Outta the way! That man is mine!"

As much as she wanted to do that, doing that while knowing that would expose herself to Alexander wouldn't do her any good. Once Alexander finds out that she attended the party without him and bringing along someone else with her, he would either grab her and return to City A or shower her with questions she really wanted to avoid answering at the moment.

As Yan Xiaoran was thinking over this, she saw Alexander's graceful and wide back that resembled a tall mountain pause.

It was as if he was aware of her gaze. His body suddenly but slightly turned, casting his gaze over to where she stood...

As she had just feared. The two of them met each other's eyes.

Yan Xiaoran stared at his onyx eyes, while Alexander stared back at her honey colored ones.

Time stopped for Yan Xiaoran, her heart was hammering against her chest, demanding to be let out and scream 'Stuuppiiidd!' at her for letting herself exposed just like that without trying to escape his gaze.

But who could blame her?

Even with her disguise, Yan Xiaoran was hypnotised by his eyes and the way he stared at her made the spot between her legs twist in a bunch of nerves. It had been quite a while since they had done it and now, Yan Xiaoran was aching to go over to him and have him touch her.

While imagining naughty things inside her thoughts, Yan Xiaoran didn't notice how Alexander furrowed his brows in confusion. Just after he turned around and his eyes landed on the masked-lady in red, he had the illusion of seeing Yan Xiaoran standing before him.

What was going on? Did he get drunk or something?