

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 169 - Too Late to Escape!

It might be cowardly of her to run away when she was being pushed to the corner, but what could she do? Not only did she steal her husband's goods that were worth tens of billions before selling them away, but she also ended up coming here, disguised as someone else and ignored his calls.

How idiotic of her!

And just as much as she wanted to smack her head to get it to think straight, she couldn't rewind time and make things right now, could she?

"Well?" Yan Xiaoran returned to her senses and saw his face so close to her. She almost lost her balance, surprised at his sudden closeness to her. "How are you going to pay me?"

"What do you want? Do you want me to return your goods? That's impossible. I already sold them and they are probably scattered everywhere. Pay you? Tens of billions isn't really a small amount of money. You know that right?" She told him, crossing her arms across her chest, making her cleavage more distinct.

Alexander's eyes immediately followed her movements, catching sight of the skin showing up, and it momentarily showed a dangerous glint.

He suddenly took another step forward, almost erasing the slightest distance between their bodies. Yan Xiaoran had to back away from him in order to gain little personal space she could get.

However, who would have thought that when her heel just landed on the ground beneath it, she felt her foot twisting to the side as she stepped on slightly elevated ground and her body tilted backward.

She was going to fall!

Closing her eyes, Yan Xiaoran expected to fall to her butt and embarrass herself in front of everyone in the garden.

But the impact she expected didn't happen.

What happened was the entire opposite of it.

With a hand snaked around her waist and another hand holding her wrist, Yan Xiaoran was surprisingly in someone's arms instead of sitting on the lush ground beneath her.

She opened her eyes, saw Alexander's cheeks up close, his lips almost touching her cheeks, and with his hands touching her body, this scene was what every young girl would wish to happen when they dreamt of being in a kdrama.

But Yan Xiaoran had no time to say her thank you to him for catching her, or to push him away and continued her disguise as she heard him whisper against her ears, "Done with your little games, my mischievous kitty cat?"

Yan Xiaoran cursed herself silently. She'd given herself away.

Fuck. Clearly, Alexander was not an easy man to fool. If she had known, she wouldn't even try to put on a disguise and wear this thick wig that was making her scalp itchy.

The disguise she put was quite a hassle. The long blonde hair she was wearing and the sultry dress was urging her to throw them away - far, far away to the bottom of the sea and never see them ever again.

Well, technically, since Alexander found her out, she might never get to try and pretend to be someone else again, anyway.

Amidst the commotion and whispers from the crowd watching the both of them, Alexander seemed to not notice them at all as his grip on her waist tightened as he supported her to stand up straight.

"Since when did you find out?" she asked out of curiosity.

Alexander shrugged, "I was unsure earlier when I heard you laughing, but when you continued to speak, that's when I found out."

"My voice?"

Alexander nodded. "You forgot to disguise them. And also, because of your boob

size."

"Just that?"

"Yes... They're the softest and addictive things I've ever encountered in my life. How could I forget?"

Yan Xiaoran profusely blushed at his words. How could he say that in front of everyone?

Glancing at the people around them, Yan Xiaoran could only thank the heavens that the two of them spoke in low hushes and whispers, or else, she would be subjected to a very humiliating night where anyone would look at her b00bs whenever they see her.

Alexander chuckled when he saw her pouting. Yan Xiaoran lightly pushed him away. She straightened her dress, combed her hair or wig with her hands, and casted a glare at his way before she stormed out of the garden, swaying her hips to add a seductive effect.

And as expected, Alexander's eyes were glued on her backside with a smirk.

Well, I guess tonight will be a very long one. Alexander thought naughtily, feeling the spot in the center of his pants tightening as he already imagined him pushing her against the wall and ripping that blasted red dress off her body.

It had been quite a while since he and his wife had a long night of sweetness. Every time they tried to do it, their little girl who was just added to their family registry would suddenly cry out loud, crying injustice for leaving her out and making her feel out of place.

But... How did Yan Xiaoran become the Black Organization's lady?

As far as he knows, Madam X should have started the organization sometime ago even before Yan Xiaoran got released from prison. True, the organization got a straight and flowery path before it two years ago, but what about the years before that? Who was the one who created the organization?

Standing just by the door, a man wearing the same mask as her just came to her side and whispered to her.

Who is that?

Her partner for the night?

It seems like someone needs to be taught a lesson!

Unbeknownst to both Yan Xiaoran and the poor hostage, Shen Liu, who got caught up in her mess, a predator was prancing about behind them, trying to take the chance of breaking them apart.

Alexander still looked indifferent, but inside his pockets, his hands were tightly bent, turning white from how much strength he was using in clenching them into a fist.

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