

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 181 - Four Brothers Coaxing Alexander

Alexander and Jin Woo didn't speak when they were inside the car till they arrived in a villa the brothers shared. It was only Long Jie who kept shooting his mouth off as he guessed several issues about tonight's party.

"Is it just me, or is it that Third Bro's brother seems to be kinda cool tonight?" He turned to ask Alexander, who wrapped Yan Xiaoran in his embrace.

Alexander didn't give him a response, but his silence seemed to have a deeper meaning to it.

Jin Woo didn't say anything too as he waited for the doctor he was close with in the city to arrive in their villa.

On the other hand, the other men from the second car also pulled up in the garage. Shen Liu, Adam, Reo, and Lucas all entered through the entrance and saw them sitting in the living room.

"How is she?" Lucas strode to where Alexander was seated.

Alexander shook his head. "She's bleeding too much earlier." His voice was hoarse and cold, and anyone could tell that he was in a bad mood. Lucas knew that they wouldn't end well if anyone were to try to get in trouble by going against him.

"Let me check." Lucas raised his hand and reached to put it on top of Yan Xiaoran's forehead. But before his hand could even touch her skin, his wrist was caught by Alexander and was tightly gripped.

"Ouch!" Lucas cried out and wanted to scold him, but upon seeing how protective and angry Alexander was at the moment, he chose to close his mouth and didn't complain. Alright, he'll just suffer this once.

"Let him go, Alexander." Jin Woo finally came back after his call. "Lucas needed to check her temperature."

Alexander didn't show any chance of moving, and he didn't let go of the hand he was holding. He was just like a beast who would pounce on anyone who dared to try and touch what was his.

Like a man who gives no way to his enemies and anyone, Alexander was used to being in control of other's lives. Whether it was in the underworld or business world, he ruled with an iron grip. But when it comes to Yan Xiaoran, he finds it hard to show this side of him to her for fear that she would run away and leave him.

To be honest, Alexander wanted Yan Xiaoran to know him better, to know his everything. But he was afraid. And thus, he could only gradually show everything to her slowly and not everything.

Everything she'd seen while she was with him was just the tip of the iceberg and the tip of who he was.

But with her lying in his arms and bleeding, the restraints he put upon himself were broken.

"Alexander, don't lose yourself now and let Lucas check her." A voice said from behind him. Alexander recognized this voice, and it belonged to Reo.

"You're not in your right mind now. If you want to watch your wife die quickly, then don't do anything and just sit there." Reo harshly said, but all the words he spoke were on point.

Reo knew that Alexander was not in control of himself when he entered the villa and felt the thick cloud of coldness and smell of death in the air. He was clear who owned this killing intent and wasn't sure at first what made Alexander lose his temper.

But once he saw the small and fragile figure wrapped in Alexander's arms and the drops of blood on the floor, he quickly understood what happened.

Both Reo and Alexander were almost the same people who lived in the Underworld. It was just that Alexander was worse than Reo since he won't show his temper quickly and publicly, maintaining a cold façade.

Of course, Alexander could do it himself. He and the four other brothers knew that. However, they also knew that if he checked her temperature and found that it was high, he might really jump from the cliff of control and went on a rampage.

Lucas cautiously reached his hand out, feeling the hand clasped around his wrist slightly loosening its tight hold, and put it on the forehead of the woman sleeping before him.

Lucas almost drew back once his palm touched the forehead. His eyebrows drew together, eyes lowered, and face grim.

He quickly took his hand back as he said, "She's in shock, and her temperature is too high." He turned to Jin Woo and said to him, "You probably need to hasten your doctor, or else, we'll see another bloodbath in this villa."

When he said the last part of his sentence, he glanced at Alexander, who had his jaw closed and tight. A bloodbath was really about to happen if nothing was done.

Jin Woo nodded his head and ran out of the villa, taking the car he drove earlier with him. It was faster for him to go and break the law to take the doctor to the villa than wait for him to come.

"Long Jie, fill up the bathtub with ice and cold water. We need to soak her up." Lucas stood from his kneeling position and took some new and clean gauze to cover the bleeding area on her forehead.

While all of them were busy treating her and coaxing Alexander before the volcano inside him erupts, Yan Xiaoran, who was currently unconscious, was facing her past in her dreams.