

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 186 - Reo Takes Actions First

Back inside the villa, the Doctor that Jin Woo brought over there was sweating profusely. It wasn't even the summer season, and yet, his back was already soaking wet from how he has been sweating ever since he entered the room.

But how could he not? With all these five powerful men around him and staring at him as he was patching up the cut that was on the forehead of the young woman lying on the bed, anyone would surely cower under their gazes.

Not only just that. Currently, most of the dark pressuring aura was oozing out from his right side, where an extremely handsome man was sitting on the edge of the bed.

"Alexander, if you watch over there so closely, the Doctor will surely feel shy," Lucas stated with a light smile. "Why don't you sit here with us?" He offered as he patted the spot beside him on the couch.

"No, the point is to watch closely. If I sit there, what's the point watching closely?" Alexander didn't turn his head to look back at Lucas as he responded.

Lucas didn't seem bothered about it and only shrugged his shoulders. At least he tried to save the Doctor from his worries.

"Relax... Nothing will happen to you if you can save her." Alexander moved his eyes to look at the Doctor.

But if he can't save her?

The Doctor didn't try to think about what happens after he couldn't save the woman.

But still, the Doctor trembled, but he held on to his body so that his hand wouldn't shake when he heard this. He was currently holding a needle and thread to sew the cut on the young woman's head. He knew it was not caused by a knife but a passing bullet since the shape of the wound was completely different from a normal knife wound.

"Don't believe in his words, Doctor Jiao. I won't let anything happen to you." Jin Woo said.

And as soon as these words were heard by Doctor Jiao, he felt as if he was saved from a pouncing monster. He looked up at Jin Woo with gratitude and continued to sew the cut.

But then, Alexander said another thing that made him pause, "That's what he said."

The Doctor dared a glance at Alexander and saw that he wasn't kidding around. His eyes were completely empty, not showing his emotions at all, and could make anyone who looked back at them glance away as soon as possible.

Jin Woo clicked his tongue, annoyed that Alexander wasn't letting up at all and giving him face. But of course, he could understand where Alexander was coming from. If Jin Woo was in Alexander's shoes and this happened to someone special to him, he might not have the same calm expression on his face like how Alexander was patting the fire and anger in his heart down. Jin Woo would absolutely make a scene and kill whoever planned this.

Besides that, who said that the King of Underworld could be so compassionate and kind to someone who couldn't save his wife?

Alexander no longer paid them any attention and looked down at Yan Xiaoran, who was still unconscious and lying on the bed. Although the complexion of her face was slightly getting better, it was still too pale to look at, and this only made him grit his teeth. There was also the cut that was currently being closed by Doctor Jiao and the bloodstains on the pillows and sheets. It was obvious how rough the situation was.

Suddenly, from outside the room, the door opened and revealed a middle-aged man wearing a dark formal suit.

All five men in the room glanced at the person who intruded, and the middle-aged man couldn't help but stop in his steps.

"Boss, we've secured the area." The middle-aged man schooled the expression on his face and tried to keep calm under the eyes of these men present in the room.

Alexander lowered his head to look at Yan Xiaoran again and asked, "Did you capture anyone?"

Seeing that Alexander knew this man, the other four men inside the room no longer let out their intense killing intent and proceeded to do what they were initially doing.

The middle-aged man nodded, "We captured some fleeing men who we suspected to be the ones who planted the bombs and set it off." He then added, "They're currently downstairs."

When Alexander and the others drove out of the party using their cars, Alexander's men were already informed of what happened and took action before the police could even come. No, even before these strugglers of criminals could escape from the scene.

Reo stood up from the couch and walked towards the door. None of the other three said anything and didn't want to follow him. They all knew where he was going.

The middle-aged man shuddered under his gaze, but in his heart, he knew what fates the men they captured will soon get when Alexander goes downstairs.

Without anything else to say, the middle-aged man turned around and wanted to go downstairs too when Alexander stopped him.

"Wait."

The middle-aged man paused and turned around to look at the man sitting on the bed.

"Get the things ready," Alexander added before looking down at Yan Xiaoran.

The middle-aged man stiffly nodded his head. He headed downstairs and saw Reo was standing at the end of the stairs, looking at the tied men in the living room.

"You only captured 3 of them?" Reo asked coldly, making the middle-aged man stiffen anxiously. "And here I thought you captured all of them in their group. Nonetheless, I should be able to make use of one or two of them before Alexander comes down."

The middle-aged man watched Reo made his way towards the center of the living room.

There was a moment of silence as his shoes hit the tiled floor.

When Reo stopped a meter away from the tied-up men, one of them seemed to have gone braver and shouted, "You won't get anything from us! We will never sell our master away!"

These 3 men knew that once they were captured, they would be questioned to death. But they refused to tell their capturers who hired them. No matter what, they must stay true to their principles as honorable hired assassins.

"Really?" A deep tone of a masculine voice asked. Reo's lips twisted into a curved, cruel smile as he stated, "And here I am, thinking that we all could be best friends."

"After all, I know you will regret your choices and think I am far better than the man who will make you think death is better than living." He added with half-lidded eyes.

The 3 idiots didn't seem perturbed by his words and even had a confident smile on their bruised faces.

Make them think death was better than living? Are they being underestimated right now? One of them wondered and snickered.

"We're assassins. We know how painful torture is, and we're not afraid of them." The one who snickered said to Reo's face as the other two nodded their heads as they agreed to him.

"That is true."

"Yeah! We won't be afraid of you and your tortures!"

"Hmmm..." Reo hummed as he unbuttoned the buttons on his cuffs and the two top buttons of his shirt. His voice rumbling in his chest sounded so good that anyone who heard them and had no clue what he meant by it would think of chocolate dripping on one's throat.

The three men tied up on the ground could only watch him as Reo left their side and went to the kitchen. He opened the refrigerator and took a bottle of water before downing them into his throat; his Adam apple bobbed as he swallowed. After Reo was done drinking, he returned to their side.

But this time, he wasn't empty-handed.

Inside Reo's hand, a meat cleaver was flashed a silver light when it was hit by the lights inside the living room.

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