

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 188 - Raging Hormones

A few days later after the incident, Yan Xiaoran, who was in a deep sleep, finally woke up. The first thing that entered her eyes was the glass of water that was on the bedside table and the colorful flowers inside the vase.

Her head was killing her, the first thing she thought before she realized that she was inside a room she never came across with before. Startled and fearing that she was captured by someone dangerous, she sat abruptly and made her vision swirl into a blur.

Yan Xiaoran quickly reached for support and found the edge of the bedside table. However, because she was too weak and because of her sudden move, she knocked the glass of water from the bedside table to the ground, creating a loud shattering noise that rang inside the room.

"Shit..." So much for trying to be quiet as much as possible. Now, whoever brought her here would know she was awake.

Yan Xiaoran wanted to knock herself for being loud, but suddenly, the door inside the room just right behind her was pulled open.

Yan Xiaoran turned around in alarm and in time to see a completely nàkèd Alexander standing inside what looks like a bathroom. It seems like he was taking a shower before he was alerted by the sound she made just now.

His black hair that was as dark as a crow was wet, and beads of water trickled down from the tips of his hair and down to his nàkèd and masculine body.

"G... Good morning." Yan Xiaofei spluttered and bit her lips. She forcefully averted her eyes away from his nàkèd body and looked down on her fingers. Her cheeks had turned red.

Yan Xiaoran tried to keep calm after seeing him nàkèd, but more blood rushed to her cheeks, and she had to swallow down her shame for staring too long at him. She said, "Sorry for interrupting you when you're taking a bath. Uhh... You might want to go back inside and finish?"

Alexander didn't speak and just stared at her in disbelief. It has been three days since the last time Doctor Jiao came to suture her wound, and during that time, Alexander didn't leave her side and stayed awake. If his brothers didn't push him and told him that they would force him down to the bathtub to bath, he wouldn't have entered the bathroom at all until she wakes up.

Yan Xiaoran looked slightly pale but not as deathly pale as she was when he first carried her into this manor.

"You're awake." Alexander's voice faltered as he continued to stare at her in disbelief.

"I am." Yan Xiaoran smiled but frowned at the slight pain that suddenly struck her.

"Are you still hurting?" Alexander quickly moved to her side when he saw how she frowned. He raised his hand to put it on her forehead in order to check if she was having a fever again or see if the cut on her forehead reopened.

Shaking her head, she answered, "It's not that painful. Anyway, I think you need to finish bathing and change."

More than the pain she was feeling right now, the fact that Alexander was standing so close to her without anything on was quite distracting. Don't get her wrong, Yan Xiaoran knew that she was a patient, but her raging hormones won't let her be. Not when a nàkèd male god was standing before her.

As if he could read what was going on in her mind, Alexander chuckled and put his hand on her hair, stroking it gently as he said, "Don't be impatient. Let's talk about that again later when you're better."

"But I'm better now." I think, Yan Xiaoran dared to say and had him laugh huskily.

"You just woke up. Don't tire yourself out and regret it later," grinned Alexander.

Of course, it wasn't only Yan Xiaoran who was raging to go for a physical activity that involves them battling on the bed. It's been a while since they've last had sèx together because of their busy schedules and matters. There's also the new member of their family interrupting the two of them whenever they were in the mood for it.

If Alexander had acted and followed by Yan Xiaoran's guidance, Alexander would have already pushed her down and rip that shirt she was wearing before making her scream in plèàsurè and his name. He didn't care if his brothers who were downstairs

could hear them. No, he didn't mind them seeing him and Yan Xiaoran doing it to declare that she was his.

"For now, just lay in the bed and wait for me to finish. I'll take your breakfast here soon." Alexander turned around to go back inside the bathroom.

Yan Xiaoran watched him walk away; her eyes stayed quite a bit longer on that two round and plump butt of his, all the while wishing she could see what's in front.

'God... how shameless of her.' Yan Xiaoran renewed her blush again as she licked her dry lips wet. Her raging hormones were clouding her mind.

On the other hand, another person was quite hot and bothered by what they discussed in the room.

Below the shower, Alexander looked down at his already alive and ready for action c\*ck and sighed. If he didn't end their conversation there and continued, he was sure that he would love to let her mouth wrap around him.

'slam!'

Alexander slammed his fist against the wall, and the hot and burning desire didn't go away even with a cold shower.

That leaves him one option.

Not even twenty minutes later, he released a hot and creamy white liquid in his hand and grōānēd inside the bathroom.

Not enough... It was not enough at all.