

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 190 - The Poor Tycoon who was Robbed

"What about her?" Yan Xiaoran quickly sat up to properly face him. The sudden movement made her a little bit dizzy, but it wasn't as painful as it did earlier.

"It turns out that my brother and your lady friend has some history that they needed to solve," Alexander answered. He pulled the tray of food closer.

Plates of vegetables as side dishes, a bowl of meat broth, and some sliced fruits were served on the tray. It looked pretty good and delectable that Yan Xiaoran licked her lower lips at the mere sight of it.

Seeing her ravenous eyes directed to the food, Alexander couldn't help but think that he had lost a battle against these tangible things and took away his wife's attention. Nonetheless, he still dutifully took the clean plate and served her the bowl of broth.

"Finish this. It is good to eat the broth of meat when recovering."

Yan Xiaoran reached her hand out to take the bowl, but as she was holding her hand out for it, she saw him stirring the spoon before scooping a mouthful of piping hot soup.

Alexander blew on the hot soup, and when he thought that the temperature decreased and she wouldn't burn her tongue, he finally put it in front of her mouth.

"I-I can do it," she told him and wanted to take the spoon. She shouldn't be incapable of doing such a menial task.

However, Alexander just stared at her silently and raised an eyebrow as if telling her to go on ahead and eat what he was serving her.

With that, Yan Xiaoran no longer hesitated and threw all her worries as she slurped down the soup. As soon as she tasted the meat broth, Yan Xiaoran couldn't help but curl her toes in *plèàsurè*. It was warm and full of flavors, and the chunks of meat were

heavenly.

After finishing the bowl of soup, Alexander continued putting more food in her mouth, all of which were the side dishes of vegetables. Yan Xiaoran was not really a fan of vegetables. She had enough of them when she stayed inside the prison; the stale food and poorly cooked vegetables were some of the many things that were served there. Hence, she wasn't thrilled with eating them now.

Still, Yan Xiaoran ate a few mouthfuls before turning her mouth away when Alexander wanted to feed her some more.

"I already full. I don't want to eat anymore," Yan Xiaoran told him.

Alexander sighed as he shook his head. "You need to gain your strength back and recover quickly. You've been receiving supplementary nutrients from the tube. You'll get better if you eat real food now."

"But I don't want to eat vegetables." Yan Xiaoran told him the truth and complained. "At least give me more meat and something good. I want a box of spicy chicken or pizza!"

"Did you forget you're still recovering? What spicy chicken? What pizza? Those are harmful to you." Alexander chuckled when he saw her pouting and glaring dagger on his way.

"Shouldn't I receive an award after waking up?" Yan Xiaoran blinked her eyes innocently and gave him a cheeky smile.

Tapping her nose, Alexander finally relented and said, "I can get the kitchen to cook you some of your favorite dishes. But for today, you need to eat more of this kind of food."

Hearing him say that, Yan Xiaoran quickly put a kiss on his cheeks and grabbed a slice of apple, and nibbled on it. The power of acting cute towards her husband was victorious.

"By the way... About my friend, what does your brother wanted from her?" Yan Xiaoran went back to what she was most curious about after being distracted by the food he gave her.

Silently, Yan Xiaoran complained in her mind that Alexander intentionally took her hands off the matter with the food.

And as expected, Alexander tensed up for a second upon the question. However, it

didn't last long before he decided to answer her.

"2 years ago, my brother took a woman home. That woman turned out to be your lady friend."

Silence descended in the room, cloaking it like a curtain.

With her jaws dropped to the ground, Yan Xiaoran tried her best to not scream in half-surprise and half-disbelief. But most of it all was credited to her own excitement to know more about this story.

Reo took a woman home. It was her friend, Alina.

There was no need for her to know what happened after because it was obvious what would happen to two adults alone inside a room, and with Reo's reaction, it was enough for her to guess that her friend had run away after eating his tofu.

But what she couldn't understand was why Reo was obsessed with Alina.

"Why is he after her? If it's just a one-night stand, he could have slept with other women too before meeting Alina," she asked him, putting the remaining apple on the tray.

"That's true," Alexander admitted with a nod. Reo was not like him, who abstained from sleeping around with women because he was fixated on Yan Xiaoran.

However, Reo was selective in who and what kind of women he liked. Thus, he only slept with few willing women and never dated any one of them.

"Then, why her?"

Alexander took a few seconds to look at her before finally saying, "When Reo woke up the next day after they slept together, he found his safe cleaned out with only a letter from your friend."

Watching her reaction, Alexander was prepared to hear Yan Xiaoran defend her friend. After all, he accused her friend of robbing his brother.

However, instead of flying into a fit of rage, Yan Xiaoran slapped her palm against her forehead because she remembered that Alina told her 2 years ago that she had taken the tycoon's money before she disappeared.

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