

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 25 - Is It Edible ?

Yan Xiaoran swiftly but carefully washed the ingredients she took out from the refrigerator. She finely chopped what was needed to be sliced while she prepped the other things that were needed to be used when making fried rice.

She poured olive oil on the frying pan after heating it and added the ingredients one by one, and occasionally making an order to Alexander which turned to be a mistake.

The first time she asked him to get the salt, Alexander handed her the container for sugar and she almost ruined the fried rice.

In the end, she had to rely on herself and made Alexander stand behind her.

However, little did she know, Alexander was extremely happy whenever she ordered him.

After becoming the owner of his own business empire, no one has ever dared to go against him, much less, order him.

And yet, the woman standing before him with her back on him has been ordering him around and looked quite frustrated whenever he made a mistake.

What's more, he was having more fun standing behind her and watch her cook.

Her slender back was tempting him to touch it and run his hands down on her skin.

Without knowing it, Alexander's eyes slowly dropped down below her back.

Then, a slow and sexy smile graced his lips as he continued to look at her.

She gritted her teeth as she said to him, "My eyes are up here, Mr. Qu."

"I know." He casually said and put his hands inside his pockets while making eye contact with her.

He was acting like he hadn't just checked her out while she had her back on him.

Yan Xiaoran blew an exhausted sigh and made him move as she looked for the soy sauce.

Alexander was not offended after being pushed aside and watched her do her thing with an amused smile still plastered in his face.

Feeling uncomfortable with the stares she was getting, Yan Xiaoran speeded up her actions and before she knew it, she was done putting the fried rice on a serving plate.

She held out a spoon to Alexander, "Here."

Alexander, however, suddenly said, "Is it edible?"

Yan Xiaoran froze for a moment before she reacted.

She replied to him with a smile, "I can swear on my life, it is."

The moment Yan Xiaoran smiled at him, Alexander's eyes shook subtly for a moment like he was just attacked by an unknown force.

However, his reaction was not noticed by Yan Xiaoran who was already eating the fried rice she cooked.

The flavors of meat, rice, and other ingredients exploded in her mouth and she couldn't stop closing her eyes for a moment in ecstasy after not eating for a whole day.

She ate almost half of the fried rice that was on the plate within a minute. On the other hand, Alexander was taking his sweet time eating fried rice. Beads of sweats could be seen forming on his forehead and his lips started to get redder.

Yan Xiaoran finally got worried and put her spoon down and asked, "Is the fried rice too spicy?"

Alexander shook his head and answered her, "Not too spicy."

Even though he said that Alexander couldn't eat spicy food that much. Ever since he was young, he avoided eating spicy food and when he grew up and became the CEO of his business empire, he still couldn't tolerate spicy food just as much as other people or Yan Xiaoran, who loves spicy foods.

Besides, despite the spiciness that numbed his tongue, the fried rice was delicious and flavorful. If only if it wasn't that spicy, Alexander would be able to finish two plates of it.

However, he couldn't divulge his secret to the woman before him and waste the food she made for him.

After hearing his reply, Yan Xiaoran kept her other opinions to herself. Since the man has already said it wasn't that spicy then, it's alright.

Although it wasn't that much, the two of them managed to finish the spicy fried rice.

Feeling full after a meal, Yan Xiaoran leaned her back against the soft and smooth cushion of the chair she was seating. She stopped the urge to rub her stomach in front of Alexander.

Suddenly, Alexander took the initiative to start a conversation: "I didn't know you knew how to cook."

Yan Xiaoran raised her head and irritatingly said, "Maybe the people you sent to investigate me wasn't that competent to know I can cook."

"En." Alexander didn't deny her accusation that he sent people to investigate her.

Yan Xiaoran sighed.

She didn't expect him to be so honest with her and didn't deny the fact he had her investigated.

Suddenly, Yan Xiaoran saw him raising his hand and stretching it out toward her. She didn't avoid it since she knew he wouldn't hurt her but still, she was shocked when his hand landed on her forehead.

"Wha... What are you doing?" Yan Xiaoran blinked her eyes at him.

"Checking if you're still feverish."

When Alexander was done checking her temperature, he took back his hand and put it underneath the table and closed it like he was holding something precious inside it.

Yan Xiaoran also noticed that she was feeling extremely weak earlier and even collapsed. However, after a few hours of sleep and eating a meal, the fatigue she was feeling was gone.

