

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 41 - You Don't Like Paris ?

Yan Xiaoran stared at the man before her. Unexpectedly, his presence gave her some warmth and peace.

On the other hand, Alexander stood rooted before the elevator and just looked at her as if he was seeing an illusion.

Why is she here?

"Third brother, the elevator is here. What are you standing here for?" Long Jie asked behind Alexander while he put his cellphone in his pocket after speaking to someone. He was about to ask his brother more but when he saw what was in front of them and inside the elevator. Long Ji gasped loudly like he saw a ghost standing before him.

With his hands over his mouth, he pointed at her, "What are you doing here?!"

Just an hour ago, he was certain that he met Yan Xiaoran inside his brother's house and they even had breakfast together then, why could he see her standing in front of him now?

Do I need to go to the hospital and have my eyes checked? Long Jie absurdly thought as he looked at Yan Xiaoran with his mouth open.

To make sure he wasn't seeing her ghost, Long Jie turned to take a glance at Alexander and found that his brother's usual cold and resting face was not as indifferent as he appeared to be.

With a hint of a surprise on his face, Alexander was having the same thoughts as Long Jie.

He just looked at Yan Xiaoran for a long time without moving a muscle. And when the elevator was about to close once again, that was the moment when Alexander finally moved.

Alexander thrusts his hands forward and stopped the elevator from closing and went in

before he pressed the close button on the side, leaving Long Jie behind.

Without taking his eyes off her, Alexander stood closely to Yan Xiaoran as he softly asked her, "Why are you here?"

"I was..." Yan Xiaoran paused. She didn't know what to tell him since she secretly left his house without telling him beforehand.

His masculine perfume and body odor entered her nose and without realizing it, Yan Xiaoran stepped backward, only for Alexander to put both his hands beside her head.

With her back against the elevator and in front of her was Alexander's tall figure, Yan Xiaoran felt trapped in his arms.

She couldn't bring herself to look at him with their current position. She was sure that once she raised her head and look at him, their faces would be too close for comfort.

"Xiaoran... What are you doing here?" Alexander asked once again. His tone was gentle and lacking any hint that could give her an idea that he was angry at her for leaving without telling him.

He clearly didn't notice how ambiguous their current position was or perhaps, he was not as conscious about it, unlike Yan Xiaoran.

Without looking at him, Yan Xiaoran blurted out a lie, "I... I was bored and went outside to sightsee."

Hearing her words, Yan Xiaoran almost smacked her head for saying such a stupid lie. What was I thinking? Out of all the excuses in the world! She just had to pick the lamest and excuse that made no sense!

Who would actually believe that she went outside of his house and got there just because she was bored?

She should have just told the truth but because of how intimidating and close he felt to her right now, she momentarily lost her mind and uttered such lies.

To her surprise, Alexander didn't try to force her to tell him the truth or criticize her for lying.

Rather, what he said next choked her.

"I see..." He began.

He put his arms across his chest and seriously said, "But why didn't you tell me? I could have accompanied you to the most luxurious place to sightsee. We could even get on my private yacht and have lunch in the middle of the sea."

"I'm sorry, what?" Yan Xiaoran felt her brain wanting to shut down. His words didn't make sense at all and with how serious he looked at her, Yan Xiaoran didn't know what to think of it.

"Oh?" Alexander put his fingers on his chin as if he was thoughtfully thinking about something and then, he said, "It looks like you don't like yachts. Then, what about we fly to Paris and have some high-class chef to cook for us? I can have my secretary arrange everything at once."

Yan Xiaoran blankly stared at him as countless question and exclamation marks started to fall from the sky. She regretted her decision to blurt out those lies and have him say those words to her.

"You don't like Paris?" He asked while looking at her with an expression that told her that it was a sin to not like the City of Love.

Yan Xiaoran was completely caught off guard this time. She was speechless at what Alexander had just said. She couldn't believe how he could run off his mouth like this without even batting his eyes.

Right at this moment, the only thing she wanted to do was pull his collar and shake him so it might help him regain his mind. What yacht? What Paris? This guy was an absolute idiot!

Now she felt so ashamed of herself that she wanted to dig a hole and hide there.

She debated whether she should continue with her lies or not. But what she feared the most was if she did continue with her lies, Alexander will probably say something outrageous once again.

"Ah! Why not let us go to Japan. It's currently the season of spring there, it would be quite nice to watch the flowers bloom." Alexander still continued putting heavy weights on to of the other.

He was totally immersed in what place was the perfect location for them to have lunch. However, Yan Xiaoran couldn't keep up with him.

Breathing deeply, Yan Xiaoran tried to calm her nerves before she could really commit murder this time.

She wasn't able to do it in the past since she was schemed by her mother and Zhao Shuxin before, but that doesn't mean she wouldn't do it when someone was asking for it.

As she was busy thinking of different kinds of methods to kill him, Alexander's palm suddenly landed on her forehead.

She soon heard his voice so close to her ear as he said, "Sorry for teasing you. I just didn't like the fact that I had to see you leaving me once again and made things difficult for you."