

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 42 - Elevator Romance

As if time stopped, both of them stared at each other for a long time.

When she heard him spoke just now, Yan Xiaoran didn't know what to say since she couldn't understand what he meant by his words.

As far as she could remember, she only got to meet him yesterday and the time they encountered each other was short.

And aside from this morning where she left without telling him, there was no event that happened that could lead her to leave him for the first time.

So why was he talking like she left him even before this happened?

She strangely looked at Alexander. She found his overly amiable personality towards her mysterious.

Maybe it was better to ask him than mulling over it. She thought and was about to ask him, but Alexander's next action startled her.

After he put his palm on her forehead, Alexander took off his coat and draped it on her bare shoulders.

"At least take something to cover you up if you want to go out. What happens if you catch a cold again?" Alexander said while making sure that his coat covered most of the skin that was uncovered.

When he first laid his eyes on her inside the elevator, Alexander's eyes immediately landed on her bare shoulder and felt thirsty for some reason.

The reason why he also rushed and closed the elevator as soon as he got in and leaving behind Long Jie and the other people waiting for the elevator to come was that he didn't like that some other men would be able to see her bare skin.

It was like he wanted to keep a priceless jewel and wanted to keep it to himself. He

knew that he wasn't entitled and didn't have the right to think like this, but his instinct as a man and jealousy got the best of him.

At first, Yan Xiaoran wanted to refuse and return the coat to him, but after seeing how he pouted like a child, she decided to let him drape his coat over her shoulders.

Done putting the coat on her, Alexander stepped back, giving them a few inches of space and rolled his sleeves attractively. And by this time, Yan Xiaoran noticed how his well-built body was straining against his black shirt.

Unconsciously, she started to blush and felt hot inside. She tried to fan her face with her hands but she realized too late and her action was seen by Alexander.

"What's wrong?" His face zoomed in to her as he worriedly looked at her.

Holding her breath, Yan Xiaoran shook her head, "N-nothing." Her voice sounded high.

Without knowing why and how her eyes landed on his bare chest when he leaned forward to her. Because Alexander would always wear his shirts with two buttons unfastened, his bare chest was hard to overlook.

God! What was happening to her? Yan Xiaoran screamed inside her head. What was that gulping sound just now? Was she that thirsty after seeing a few inches of his chest?!

Shocked at her thoughts, Yan Xiaoran bit the side of her cheeks and forced her eyes to look away. It was really hard for her to not reach her hand out and touch Alexander's chest.

She was certainly becoming a pervert just by being with Alexander! She wanted to cry but tears failed to fall from her eyes. She could only blame Alexander for looking so good and handsome.

Counting to ten, Yan Xiaoran tried to close her eyes and meditate while standing. She wanted to vacuum clean her mind from her dirty thoughts about the pitiful unsuspecting man.

However, because she suddenly closed her eyes when Alexander leaned his face close to her, Alexander was tempted to do something not far off from what Yan Xiaoran was thinking.

Alexander looked at her closed eyes before it slowly went downwards and stopped on her lips. Slowly, he leaned forward, and just when their lips were an inch away from

each other, Alexander pulled back and straightened his back.

Not yet... He thought.

If he really did went along with his *désirè*, Alexander knew that the woman who had a tight hold over his heart will slip past his fingers again.

He leaned against the wall of the elevator and put his hands inside his pockets. Underneath, his hands were formed into a tight fist, showing his determination to fight the urge to kiss her right there and then.

"What are you doing?" He finally asked her.

"Shh... Don't disturb me." She replied, "I'm trying to cleanse my mind."

"What for?"

"For world peace."

Alexander was speechless. He didn't know what she meant by cleansing her mind and how will the world finally achieve peace?

'Ding!'

Once the sound interrupted them, Yan Xiaoran abruptly opened her eyes and looked at Alexander who suddenly walked to her side.

They saw several people in office attire coming inside the elevator.

With other people with them, both Alexander and Yan Xiaoran fell silent.

Without a word, Alexander suddenly put his arm around her and pulled her closer to him much to her surprise.

"Third brother, why did you leave me alone?" Long Jie cried out. When he was left behind by Alexander and had to stand before the elevator along with the other people who were waiting to get in it.

"Do you even know how they glared at me just because of what you did?" Long Jie continued, "If you want to do an elevator romance, please go and do that somewhere else!"

He continued to complain.

However, Alexander ignored him as he walks past him while holding Yan Xiaoran's hand.

"Ey! Third brother, you can't go home just yet!" Long Jie ran to stop him, "We still have some matters to do here!"

Glaring at him, Alexander coldly said, "Then, cancel it."