

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 43 - Block Their Number

When Yan Xiaoran was pulled outside of the CE group building by Alexander, two black cars that looked extremely expensive was already waiting in front.

People who came in and out of the company were giving it a glance or taking a picture of it to post to their social media accounts. It wasn't always that they could see such luxurious cars waiting outside the entrance of their company.

Even their bosses above wouldn't be able to drive those cars even if they wanted to since the prices of the cars were mostly exceeding ten million dollars, an amount that was enough to pay all of the employees in every branch of the CR Group.

"Where are we going?" Yan Xiaoran asked Alexander as soon as she sat inside the car.

Alexander didn't her question immediately as he suddenly reached forward and before she knew it, his hand touched her cheeks and she found that he was actually trying to put a lock of her hair behind her ear.

After he was done, Alexander said, "It's almost time for lunch. We should go somewhere we can have some peace while we eat."

After he said that the driver hummed a reply. However, Yan Xiaoran was having her doubts. She strongly believed that Alexander could really do what he said earlier and might have already made an arrangement to fly out of the country just to have lunch with her.

With her eyes looking at him weirdly, Alexander could more or less deduce what she was thinking.

Chuckling, he smiled at her which caused the dimples on his cheeks to be more noticeable, "Don't worry, I didn't tell my men to get on my private jet to fly to Paris with you. But if you want to, I can always arrange it at any time."

Yan Xiaoran immediately shook her head and refused, "No, it's alright. I think a restaurant nearby would be a perfect place to have lunch." It would be problematic if

she were to say yes to him since he looked like he would exactly do it without further ado.

On the front seat, Long Jie kept looking at his phone and turned his head to look at the two of them.

He kept on getting a call and a text message from someone but he was debating whether to answer or not when his third brother was having so much fun talking with Yan Xiaoran.

Sighing, Long Jie raised his phone and asked his third brother in the end, "Third brother, what should I do? The company we wanted to invest in has been calling and spamming me with text messages. Since we're planning to have our lunch, should I invite them too?"

Silence enveloped the car as Alexander glared at the phone after being interrupted.

Glaring at Long Jie, Alexander coldly said after sending a death glare at him for a few seconds, "Did I say, I want to see them?"

"Uhh... no?" Long Jie swallowed hard.

Third brother, can you not glare at me like that? I was simply just asking! You don't have to look at me like you want to chop my head off! Long Jie ranted inside his mouth, fearing that he would be kicked out of the car if he said all that out loud.

Alexander looked at Yan Xiaoran and after meeting her hazel eyes that was filled with curiosity about what they were talking about, he finally said, "Block their number and don't let them interrupt me again."

Eh? Long Jie stared in disbelief at him.

"Bu... but didn't you say you want to invest in them just yesterday?"

"En." Alexander didn't deny before he continued, "But I lost my mood and now, I don't have the interest to invest anymore."

After meeting Yan Xiaoran and spending some time with her last night, Alexander made an abrupt decision to invest in her father's company with the thought that it would be an adequate present gift for his father-in-law.

But after seeing Yan Xiaoran's pale face and depressed state earlier in the elevator, he thought that something might have to lead her to come to her father's company and something bad happened for her to feel sad.

And because of that, Alexander's mood plummeted so hard and if not for the fact that he spent some sweet time inside the elevator with her, he would have pulled back every help he gave to Yan Wu Jing.

He looked down at the beautiful woman beside him and sighed. He needed to know what happened before they met earlier and what caused her to be sad.

"Are you sure?" Long Jie asked once more. He didn't want to have his head chewed off when his third brother's mind changes once again and push through his plan to invest.

It's been three years since Alexander has been offering and secretly giving a hand to the CE Group. He could still remember when Alexander first had to use his connections to some large corporations to invest in the CE Group.

But it seems that things will change now and the CE Group might be in danger.

After their discussion, Ling Jie rested on his chair comfortably while trying not to ignore the lovebirds behind, wishing that they will soon arrive at a restaurant.

Inside the president's office, Yan Wu Jing and President Mo began to feel tense. It has been ten minutes since their last contact with their investor and didn't get any reply after they asked them if they were about to come.

Earlier, they received a message that the investor who will be investing a hundred million dollars on a project that the CE Group was planning was already downstairs. However, it seems that there might have some accident hence, the delay.

"Are they still not picking up?" Yan Wu Jing was sweating anxiously. The investor that was supposed to come today was someone very important for their new project.

Secretary Han shook his head and hesitated to answer.

Seeing his secretary's dark face, President Mo urged him, "What is it? Did something come up from their side?"

"No, sir. They..." Secretary Han paused. He didn't know how he could tell his employer that the number they're calling has already blocked them.

Yan Wu Jing and President Mo looked at him, waiting for Secretary Han to tell them what they feared the most.

"Secretary Han. I didn't pay you to just stand there! Speak!" President Mo finally lost

his control and spoke loudly.

"I... I can't seem to reach them anymore." Secretary Han stammered and continued, "It seems that they blocked our number."