

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 45 - Her Comrade

After their lunch, the three of them went back inside the car.

Alexander was still sitting with Yan Xiaoran in the backseat. With the window beside him rolled down, no one knew what he was thinking as he was silent the whole journey back with his tablet for work in hand.

He once glanced down on the tablet and after taking a look at the messages his men had sent to him, his mood plummeted so hard that his expression darkened the whole time he was reading it.

The messages that were sent to him contained the matters that happened to Yan Xiaoran when she was inside the CR Group and was very detailed that every word that was said was written there and even the CCTV video that was taken that day was sent to him directly.

He was shocked at her swift move to restrain the woman in the CCTV video and the words she let go from her mouth and was happy that she could protect herself.

However, he was also angered by the shamelessness of these people toward his woman.

With a glint of his eyes, Alexander gripped the edge of the tablet hard and looked outside, his emotions were hidden behind.

When Alexander got off the car, he pulled Yan Xiaoran with him, sparing no words to the other people who were with them and the people inside the mansion.

Although he looked like he had a lot of things inside his mind and had a cold expression on his face, the hand that was holding her wrist was not forceful nor painful.

Yan Xiaoran also followed him and didn't protest.

She wondered what he wanted to do with her and where he wanted to go.

"Let's have a man-to-woman talk." He said, looking like he was a king from far away.

Yan Xiaoran: "..."

What does he mean by that?

A conversation between a woman and a man? What kind of conversation is that?

"I want to know what exactly happened today." Was what he said after seeing her confused expression.

Ahh... so that's what he meant.

Yan Xiaoran was slightly disappointed. Unconsciously, she had some expectation in what he meant by a man-to-woman talk and wanted it to be something else.

Releasing a heavy sigh, Yan Xiaoran sat down next to him. She didn't really want to speak of what happened to her but realizing that the man beside her might have already heard of it, she decided to open her mouth.

Alexander has been quite honest with her and she thought it was only right for her to speak the truth too.

She started her story a few years back instead of what happened today. She narrated how her life was messed up ever since she stayed in the Zhao mansion till the point where she was accused and was sent to prison.

She didn't tell a detailed story of what happened to her inside the prison since just using her mouth to say it was hurtful and making her shudder from remembering it.

Alexander also didn't dare ask what happened to her inside the prison and just listened with an unfathomable expression on his face.

At the end of her story, she mentioned how she met her father and left the building after their argument. She didn't include her encounter with him in the elevator since he was there.

After telling her story, Yan Xiaoran fell silent beside him and looked down at her fingers.

Honestly, she didn't feel uncomfortable telling him her story and only felt that a thorn from inside of her was taken out and she felt refreshed.

It was probably because she was able to open up and tell her story to someone and thus, she felt like she had a comrade beside her.

Yan Xiaoran suddenly felt the place beside her was empty and when she looked over, she saw Alexander standing up and wondered where he was going. But she didn't expect that after standing up, he went down on both his knees and knelt in front of her.

"What are you doing?" She said alarmingly. She looked at him with wide eyes as he put his head on top of her knees.

With his voice slightly muffled since he was looking down and had his face in her knees, he replied with a sigh, "Why? Why do you have to tell me all this when I only asked you to tell me what happened today?"

Alexander felt terrible after hearing her story. He felt like he forced her to tell her life to him and it brought a pang of guilt feeling inside of him and wished he could rewind the time to where she hasn't told her story to him.

He knew how much pain she suffered all this time and never asked her about it since he didn't want her to relive those moments.

He buried his head on her knees and wished he could disappear.

"It's alright." Yan Xiaoran smiled, "It's my own will to tell you my story so, don't feel guilty for it."

She made sure to sound reassuring so he won't feel bad anymore but Alexander was still feeling bad because of what happened to her no matter how many times he heard it from someone's mouth.

Not knowing what to do with him, Yan Xiaoran just stared at the handsome man on her knees.

Despite his age and tall figure, Alexander looked like a child in Yan Xiaoran's eyes.

Yan Xiaoran touched his face so he could look up at her.

With a smile on her face, she asked, "What about you? What story could you tell me so I can understand a part of you?"