

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 48 - Defusing A Bomb

Yan Xiaoran understood what Alexander was talking about and fell silent.

She looked at his profile and was once again speechless at how handsome he looked after he closed his eyes.

He was breathtakingly handsome with his thin red lips that looked so soft and kissable, a tall nose, and a sharp jawline that was seducing her to touch it.

Despite how he looked intimidating and the chilling and terrifying aura he exudes when he was awake, Alexander's resting face when he had his eyes closed was quite inviting and gentle.

They were currently lying on the bed next to each other and could feel each other's warmth but the feelings of having Alexander touch her body wasn't as uncomfortable as she thought.

Maybe it was because Alexander's voice was so warm and gentle whenever he talked to her that it had a soothing effect on her body that she couldn't avoid reaching her hand out to touch his face.

Yan Xiaoran took advantage of Alexander who had his eyes closed and touched his face when a big hand shot out and grabbed her hand.

"Xiaoran, behave." Said Alexander who had a crease between his eyebrows. He still had his eyes closed as he tried to count number one to one hundred.

He was trying so hard to control his breathing and the desire to just get on top of her body again and feel her soft body underneath his own.

"Sorry." Yan Xiaoran commented but she didn't take her hand back.

She smiled at how he called her name and how he told her to behave like she was a mischievous cat trying to scratch a lion's back.

How could she not tease him after finally having such liberties to touch him after being warned continuously?

Besides that, it was Alexander who has been touching her since the first time they met and making her feel embarrassed every time. So, why was she being scolded and told to behave when the only thing she did was touch his face!

Pursing her lips, Yan Xiaoran became determined to get her revenge on him.

Sadly, Alexander's grip on her hand was tight and she couldn't continue with her initial plan to touch him and she eventually gave up with that.

However, that didn't mean she was giving up trying others.

As Alexander continued to count and was almost at one hundred, he suddenly felt the woman next to him move as the sheets made a soft rustling sound.

And since he wasn't done counting, Alexander didn't pry open his eyes and take a look at what she was planning to do.

He felt his hand that was holding her being pulled towards her and suddenly, a wet and hard thing bit his thumb.

Alexander forced his eyes to open and saw that Yan Xiaoran was using her mouth to bite him. Her red and soft lips were slightly apart and with a small glimpse of her white teeth, he could see half of the tip of his thumb was inside her mouth.

Without a word, the numbers that he finished counting flew somewhere in the back of his head.

"What are you doing?" Alexander asked her with gritted teeth.

"Ah?" Yan Xiaoran innocently blinked her eyes at him. She still had his thumb in between her teeth and from the look of it, she doesn't seem to have any plan to let go of it.

Alexander became frustrated.

"Let go of my thumb." Alexander's voice turned commanding but in Yan Xiaoran's ears, his voice was making her legs weak just from hearing it.

She shook her head stubbornly and bit down hard with her canine teeth.

"It wasn't a suggestion, Xiaoran." Alexander's voice became so dark that when their

eyes met, she saw unspoken promise somewhere deep in his eyes.

Sure, this woman was still as stubborn as she was when they were young. Alexander thought.

He couldn't let her continue playing with the flame and make him do something he might regret.

The feeling of her lips touching his thumb was making him crazy and the way her tongue would occasionally graze the tip of his thumb was enough for him to fantasize about something he shouldn't be thinking about in this kind of situation.

With a forceful pull, Alexander made Yan Xiaoran come forward to his chest. He hugged her and with a turn, their position dramatically changed.

Earlier, their bodies were only slightly touching and were side by side but after he pulled her to him, Yan Xiaoran found her back was now touching his hard chest and his arms around her.

With his arms tightly hugging her, she was immobilized and trapped in his arms like a beast holding his prey down from escaping.

Her heartbeat picked up as she held her breath as she thought that she needed to get away from him.

Yan Xiaoran squirmed helplessly to get away from him. She now regretted the actions she took before she was pulled in this intimate position that was only possible in a scripted movie.

"Alexander." She tried to call his name while wriggling in hopes of getting out of his arms.

"Don't move." Was Alexander's response, "I already told you to behave. I'm currently trying to defuse a bomb so, try to listen to me, or else, I might not be able to control myself and force myself on you."

He said it so honestly and didn't screen much of his meaning. He wanted her to understand that his control was almost at its limit.

Alexander felt her stopping all of her movements almost instantly after he spoke and was satisfied with her actions.

But unbeknownst to him, Yan Xiaoran's reason why she stopped moving was not

because of his words but because of the hot and hard thing that was touching the lower of her back.