

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 49 - Don't Just Look, You Can Also Touch

Keep calm and write something...

Yan Xiaoran's ears flushed red as she didn't know what to do in this kind of situation.

Even though she could be shameless and was tempted to tease this handsome man behind her, she also couldn't erase the fact that she was inexperienced and the man behind her was not a child and an adult, capable of acting on his deepest and darkest desire.

His long arms were around her chest and waist and if she wasn't careful, she was afraid that he would feel her heartbeat hammering against her ribcage.

"I'm so glad I finally found you." Said Alexander who had his face buried in her neck, his warm lips almost touching her pale and smooth skin.

After a long hour of telling their own stories, Yan Xiaoran understood that Alexander has been looking and waiting for her. He claimed to be in love with her and wanted her for himself but, to her, she wasn't sure if she wanted to believe in love.

After all, she was loved once by the same people she deemed worthy of her affections only for them to kick her on the ground.

However, it wouldn't hurt to trust him seeing how dedicated and honest he was to her.

She lightly touched his arm and turned her head to look at him.

"Alexander... why were you so determined to find me?" Even though they spoke of each other's lives, Yan Xiaoran couldn't tell why Alexander was obsessed to find her.

If it were her in his situation, she wouldn't even last a year to wait on a person who might never come back and look for others to spend her life with them.

Alexander fell silent as he used his dark eyes to look at her.

He then said after he seriously looked in her eyes, "Is there any other reason than because I love you?"

Yan Xiaoran's breath was caught up in her throat at his blunt and straight to the point answer. Like a match that struck aflame, she could feel her toes being tickled at his confession.

This foreign feeling was making her head dizzy.

When Yan Xiaoran woke up, the spot where Alexander was lying on beside her was now empty.

She looked around and found that the sky has already gone dark and the stars were shining brightly outside.

Sitting up, Yan Xiaoran planned to get out of the bed when she heard a soft 'click' from somewhere and when she turned her head to where the noise came from, she saw Alexander standing with only a towel covering the lower half of his body.

She paused from her movements and blinked her wide eyes at the scene before her.

Alexander seemed to not care that her hazel pair of eyes were glued on his figure and drank a glass of water. Tilting his head slightly to take a sip of water. His movements were extremely appealing and he looked like an immortal who came down to earth to drink water.

And because he was half-naked, his perfectly defined abs and chest were all in full display for Yan Xiaoran to ogle on.

She could see clearly the veins in his arms as he raised it to drink his water and noticed the dragon tattoo that was on his back, making her wonder where and when did he get that.

After he drank, Alexander walked over to her when he caught her staring at his figure.

Yan Xiaoran backed away nervously and wanted to disappear after having him caught her staring at his body.

But who wouldn't look at all when that superior body was in front of her to stare and admire?

The way he looked at her as he approaches made her somewhat breathless. The emotions in his eyes resembled an unfathomable well, full of promise and

magnetically pulls you in.

Alexander lifted his eyebrows and tugged his lips upward into a seductive smirk as he stood at the bedside.

Yan Xiaoran's cheeks flushed at how close he was to her and bit her lips to keep herself from screaming at him for teasing her with his body.

He looked down at her face but because she was looking down to avoid meeting his eyes, Alexander had to use his fingers to lift her chin up so their eyes could meet.

"Don't just look, you can also touch me if you want." Alexander shamelessly and sincerely said.

At this time, the door to the room bursts open, and a person came inside without knocking.

"Alexander? I saw Long Jie downstairs looking so down. What happened to him?" Haruka asked and paused when her eyes laid on the two who were in a position that was easy for her to misunderstand.

From her viewpoint, Alexander who had his back on her and a towel around his waist were standing before Yan Xiaoran who was sitting on the edge of the bed, facing Alexander.

She also could see that Alexander had his hand on Yan Xiaoran's chin and seemed to be looking down on her.

Suddenly, a light bulb popped out of her head and she stepped backward. Taking hold of the doorknob, she said, "Sorry, I didn't know there's something going on here. Please don't mind me and continue."