

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 51 - Would Be a Waste

Everyone in the dining room paused what they were doing as soon as the commotion landed right in front of them.

Alexander who was still on the phone also paused and looked over to see that a mess happened without his permission.

"Still not cleaning?" His cold tone reverberated against their scalp.

The maids were momentarily startled at the sudden commotion and once reminded by their master, they jump into action and cleaned the mess.

However, everyone hesitated and didn't know what to do with the other things that need attention. For example, the pretty-faced maid and Yan Xiaoran.

They could see that the maid was sitting near the shard of the broken plate and there was even blood seeping out of her hand as she tried to use her hands to get the broken pieces of the shattered plate.

Her appearance was beyond disheveled and her face was pale white, she looked extremely pitiful and everyone couldn't help but be moved at her miserable appearance.

They first wanted to help her up so she can stand and save her face after this disturbance. Yan Xiaoran was also apologetic at the maid and reached her hand to offer her help, but who knew that the maid was faster and suddenly kneeled right before the remaining broken pieces of glass, facing Alexander.

She completely ignored Yan Xiaoran.

"I am so sorry, master Alexander." She started, "I didn't mean to break the plate and make a mess inside the dining hall."

When others heard her voice cracking, they couldn't stop their hearts from being pulled at towards this maid and pity her more. They knew that their master was not a fan of mistakes made by his people and they also experienced and witnessed the

punishment of their wrongdoings.

That was why they thought that the maid was indeed a pitiful creature.

After being ignored like that, Yan Xiaoran didn't mind it since she thought that the maid was focused only on trying to appeal to Alexander so he won't fire her. However, as someone who experienced the top-tier act of Zhao Shuxin, Yan Xiaoran could more or less sense the pretense behind that miserable appearance.

And just as she thought, the maid's next words almost brought her to laugh.

"I'm really sorry! I didn't know that young miss would suddenly turn around and I would bump against her when I was serving the plate." She said with her tears on verge of escaping her eyes, "Please do punish me as you see fit."

Yan Xiaoran frowned at this maid's words and knew what she meant behind them. First, was to apologize and the next, was to indirectly put blame on her for getting in the maid's way and bumping against her?

Yan Xiaoran almost scoffed at the pitiful maid's attempt to put the blame on her.

What's more, the maid's last words slightly irritated Yan Xiaoran inside. She looked at Alexander who was looking down at the maid and felt more annoyed.

Releasing a frustrated sigh, Yan Xiaoran decided to help the maid so they could finish this matter without appearing like some royalties bullying a servant.

She swept her eyes towards the servants around them, she knew that these people were probably thinking of cursing her inside their hearts for trying to break their peaceful days.

However, before she could touch the maid, Alexander's hand shot out forward to stop her.

"What are you doing? What happens if you hurt yourself?" He coldly scolded her for trying to help.

Yan Xiaoran's lips twitched at the ends. She was only trying to help the maid, what was there for her to be hurt?

"I was just trying to help," she told him, "Besides, her hands are bleeding. It would be a waste to ruin such beautiful hands."

When everyone heard it, they couldn't find something wrong in the first part of her

sentence but after listening to the latter part, everyone shuddered in fear as they clearly heard the coldness in her tone.

The maid who was still kneeling in front of Alexander also paused from her crying and raised her eyes to look at Yan Xiaoran.

And what she saw forced her to look down again.

Yan Xiaoran didn't mean to scare the maid but the anger that she was feeling after seeing the maid playing the victim card in front of her made all the memories of Zhao Shuxin doing the same things over and over to scheme against her chilled her heart.

Yan Xiaoran inhaled deeply to clear her mind from the memories.

She said, "Stand up and clean yourself first," not waiting for the maid to utter another word, she continued, "Or do you want to stay in that kneeling position the entire night?"

The servants looked at each other and saw the fear in their eyes. Kneeling the entire night? In this weather?

'Boom!'

As soon as they were thinking about it, a thunderclap exploded in the sky and the drizzle of rain earlier soon turned stronger.

"Ma...master Alexander," the maid turned to look at Alexander for help. Her eyes watered as if she had just received injustice from her current situation but she didn't realize that her stupid plan was seen through by Yan Xiaoran and will be the end of her.

The maid, Lu Si, was the daughter of one of the personal maids of Alexander's mother and in honor and respect to his deceased mother, the maids who were beside her and took care of her, Alexander made sure they lived a satisfying life.

Lu Si was also one of the close maids that served Alexander and she one-sidedly thought that because of Alexander's favor to her mother and their interactions when they were still young, she was privileged to act haughtily in front of her fellow maids.

She was also very confident that Alexander won't punish her and would even help her, a maid who has been with him for years and not the woman who appeared out of nowhere and who knew what methods she used to seduce her master.

Unfortunately, Alexander didn't even remember her name and didn't have any ounce of

care to show towards this maid who created a mess when he should be having a peaceful dinner with his woman.

With a playful tone, he said, "Since you don't want to stand up and continuously ignore my woman's precious hand, you shall kneel outside the door for the entire night."