My Villainous Wife

Chapter 53 – Can I Kiss You?

Alexander waved to old butler Zhang and was about to tell him his orders when his eyes suddenly flashed murderously.

Yan Xiaoran saw his weird behavior and wondered what happened to him.

But Alexander's next move startled her.

Suddenly kneeling in front of her, Alexander lifted her skirt and touched her calf.

The sensation of his fingers touching her skin created a burning sensation inside her lower abdomen, making her close her legs.

"What are you doing?!" She glared at him and wanted to step away from him but Alexander didn't let her as he swept her off her feet and before she knew it, he had already carried her in his arms.

"Alexander!" Yan Xiaoran tried to get off of him and get away from being princess-carried by Alexander but halted after feeling his ruthless aura that made anyone back away from him.

What was going on with him this time? Yan Xiaoran didn't know why he was acting like this to her right now.

"Master Alexander, wait!" Lu Si didn't want to give up and wanted to stop him. After seeing him carrying Yan Xiaoran, she became jealous and wanted to stall him.

However, Alexander didn't even let her touch him or let her get near him as he stepped away from her.

Sweeping a glance at the people inside the dining room, he mercilessly said to old butler Zhang, "Make that woman leave now or I will make her leave without a body."

Old butler Zhang nodded his head and dragged Lu Si away. All the servants who just stood there had their backs full of sweats as they knew that they're ending wouldn't be that good since this time, their master was truly angered by their fellow servant, Lu Si.

After serving under Alexander, everyone in the mansion knew that Alexander will really act upon his words and won't let Lu Si leave the premises of his house with a body. These thoughts were proven with how his enemies disappeared from the face of the earth just by offending him and the trail of bankruptcies that he left.

Lu Si also recognized her wrongs and wanted to beg for forgiveness. She had seen Alexander's wrath and everyone who was faced in front of it didn't have a future.

After seeing their master's figure disappear, the servants couldn't heave a sigh of relief as their minds were filled with worry and imagined what their punishments will be.

Alexander strode quickly from the dining hall to his room. He let Yan Xiaoran sit on his bed and he disappeared inside the bathroom.

Once he reappeared, Yan Xiaoran saw him carrying a towel and a first-aid kit with him.

Kneeling in front of her, Alexander lifted her skirt once again and heard her scream in shock.

"What do you think are you doing?!" She smacked his hand away, "If you want to do something, just tell me and do not try to lift my skirt again!"

She was angry this time at his actions and glared at him. Although the feeling of his hand under her skirt was good, Yan Xiaoran didn't want to let him see the scars on her legs thus, she wanted him to stop lifting her skirt again.

However, Alexander was also blinded with anger after seeing the blood on her leg and suddenly, he pushed her on the bed and climb on top of her as he held her hands beside her head.

"You're bleeding so stop being stubborn and let me clean your wound." He said and got off her. He took advantage of her being stunned at him climbing on top of her and kneeled.

Using her elbows to support her upper body so she could see him, Yan Xiaoran frowned, "How am I supposed to know if you didn't tell me?"

"I thought you already know since I carried a first-aid kit?" Alexander countered before raising his eyes to her, "And why didn't you tell me you got hit by a random flying glass?"

Yan Xiaoran just silently looked at him. She also didn't realize that a flying shard got its way to her leg since she didn't feel any pain nor did she feel anything stabbing her skin.

Alexander carefully wiped the blood that trailed on her calf with the wet and clean towel he got from the bathroom then opened the first-aid kit to put alcohol and put a bandage on her wound.

While he did his task of cleaning and putting a bandage on her calf silently and effectively, Alexander didn't hear a sound from Yan Xiaoran and that made him worry.

He looked at her and saw that she didn't even frown or hissed in pain when the alcohol got into her wound. Her face was void of any hint that she was in pain nor was she trying to act brave and pretend that she didn't feel it.

"Doesn't it hurt?" He gently asked her after he was done with the bandage.

"No." Yan Xiaoran shook her head and answered him truthfully, but didn't say more of why and how she couldn't feel the pain.

Alexander suddenly wrapped his arms around her, pulling her body close to him. He then, whispered to her ear, "I won't force you to tell me so don't worry."

Yan Xiaoran bit her lips and realized that Alexander knew the reason why she didn't want to talk about it. She was thankful that he didn't force her to take a visit to her painful memories inside the prison.

But Alexander wasn't finished with his statement.

His next words made her look at him and blush hard when he lifted her chin so they could look at each other.

"But in exchange... Can I kiss you?"