

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 54 - I'm Hungry

WARNING...

This chapter will make you alive and kicking.

Yan Xiaoran had a red tint flash on her cheeks as she looked at his eyes.

Their faces were too close and both could feel their breath fanning against their faces. The world seemed to stop as they continued to stare at each other like they're within their own world.

Alexander felt impatient and just wanted to dive into his desire and kiss her lips till she can't breathe and ask him for more. But he had to wait for her to say yes on this matter or else, it would only appear that he was forcing himself to her.

As time trickled, he felt that the few seconds that passed them by has gone long for hours. And it made him feel like was sitting on a hot seat.

Yan Xiaoran watched him open his mouth as he hesitated to say something. He opened and closed it a few more times.

Staring at him intently, Yan Xiaoran could also feel her body heating and hear her heartbeat against her chest.

And without further ado, she pulled his collar slightly closer and opened her mouth to say, "Do it."

Their lips collided like two little bombs ready to explode any minute at the contact.

Yan Xiaoran gasped at his sudden aggressiveness and also opened her mouth. As a result, Alexander's tongue hungrily invaded her sweet mouth.

With the taste of her lips, Alexander felt like he would lose all control over his body

and he would make her squirm and mōàn underneath his body. He wanted to rip their clothes off so their skin could touch and rub against each other.

His tongue touched the tip of her tongue and they didn't even realize that they were beginning to start a tongue fight.

They pushed and pull and swirled their tongues and tasted the honey nectar inside.

Alexander grabbed a handful of her hair towards him, pulling her mouth closer to him.

While he busies trying to focus tasting her lips with his tongue, two pale and small hands started to unbutton his shirt. Those hands naturally belonged to the little temptress, Yan Xiaoran, who was more impatient than Alexander and started to touch his body.

He grōànèd at her touches and roared when the tips of her finger touched his nipples, kissing her harder than before.

Something hot was starting to form inside her lower abdomen and she released a mōàn.

Yan Xiaoran felt light-headed from his kisses and didn't want to stop but it was Alexander who broke the kiss first.

She then heard him say: "Breath..."

And she did.

But it was a gasp that soon came next as he suddenly pulled her and made her straddle him. Her legs were on either side of his legs and she could feel his hardness touching her inner thigh.

Alexander started to touch her legs under her skirt, leaving a warm trail of his heated hands. She mōànèd at him and ripped his shirt when a button refused to let go.

"Take your time, Love. I won't go anywhere." Alexander teased at her hastiness.

Yan Xiaoran glared at him and replied, "Bastard..."

Whose fault was it that she was acting like a little hussy? Wasn't it Alexander who asked for a kiss but did it more?

Chuckling, Alexander embraced her tighter and continued their kissing session. This time, the kiss became more demanding. It was hot and full of passion. Her hands

combing through his smooth and soft hair before she grabbed it, breaking the kiss.

She looked at his glazed eyes that were filled with determination and moaned loudly when his large hands squeezed her breasts that were screaming for attention.

Each and every time he touched her, Yan Xiaoran felt her lower abdomen heavy as her rational mind was starting to lose to her hidden desires that this man was pulling out of her.

Yan Xiaoran's eyes fluttered at the sensation and without her permission, her hips started to roll, meeting his hot and hard bulge.

Alexander groaned and held her hips with his hand, closing his eyes and letting her grind her hips on him. The tightness of his pants was starting to hurt him as he buried his face on her neck.

"Alexander..." she said, her voice breathy as she was also feeling herself being carried away by the electricity that pulls them closer.

Shit... What was happening to her?

He was only asking for a kiss but why did it seem like they were about to have sex?

Yan Xiaoran's breathing hitched when her hips didn't stop and she could feel her whole body reaching the highest peak of the mountain.

"Alexander..." Yan Xiaoran moaned, driving him crazy.

"What do you want?" He seductively whispered to her ear.

"I... Alexander... I'm..." the sensual feelings intensified as her legs started to shake from the extreme pleasure.

Alexander attentively listened to her words. Looking at her and waiting for her to tell him what she wanted for him to do.

Whatever it was, he was willing to do it right there and then. If she wanted him to kneel before her then, he would gladly do so.

Despite also feeling impatient, he chose to let her tell him what to do. To tell him to continue.

As if bound by an enticing spell, Yan Xiaoran continued to ground her hips faster and felt his hand on her hips getting tighter. The heat inside the room was gradually getting

thicker and stronger. Anyone could see where this kind of situation they're in would lead to.

But then, a loud gurgling sound interrupted them.

Yan Xiaoran's next words shot Alexander in the foot.

"I'm hungry."