

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 55 - But I Do

Alexander stiffened under her body when she finished speaking.

"... You're hungry?"

She nodded her head.

"Should I take that as a signal for me to make you mine?"

"No."

Yan Xiaoran shook her head and awkwardly smiled at him. Her words might have been misunderstood by Alexander so, she repeated.

"We weren't able to eat anything during dinner because of what happened. And you suddenly took me away from the dining room. That's why I'm hungry." Explaining it clearly to him might be the best thing for her to do now.

It took a few seconds of silence for Alexander to ease the desire to pin her down. He wanted her to kiss her mouth shut.

He narrowed his eyes whilst gritting his teeth, "Does it have to be now?"

"... Yes."

And as if on cue, her stomach made a gurgling sound. Yan Xiaoran blushed and bit her red and swollen lips after their long and fervent kiss.

The wet feeling between her legs was making her uncomfortable and it was also proof that what they did was not a dream or an illusion that only appeared when she closed her eyes. Yan Xiaoran attempted to get off him, but his hold around her hips tightened, unwilling to let her go.

Alexander wanted to kiss her again, pulling her closer to him. He didn't want to listen to her as a huge part of him wished that he could put a plug in her ear.

Their lips almost touched as he pulled her closer, their mouth was slightly apart, ready to continue their tongue fight.

Breathless, Yan Xiaoran blocked his lips with a finger and shook her head.

She sighed. "Please?"

She blinked her glazed eyes at him, trying to persuade him.

Alexander stared at her for a few seconds before his arms around her slackened, letting her stand up from their intimate position.

"Thank you." She said and got off him.

Yan Xiaoran turned around and walked to the door, planning to go back downstairs and eat the food in the dining table before it gets cold.

Behind her, she heard him dangerously whispering in her ear, "Are you going outside dressed like that?"

Eh?

She frowned and looked down at her dress. Ahh, right... Her dress was smeared with sauce because of that delusional maid. However, there shouldn't be a problem for her to go downstairs when the sauce that got on her wasn't that big and it only stained the hem of her skirt. The sauce that got on her body was also wiped clean by Alexander.

"The people downstairs won't mind the slight smudge on my dress. So, it should be okay." She reasoned out. Besides, she's too hungry to even care about what others say to her dress.

She tried to pull the door open again but Alexander still had his hand on it, forcing it to close under his command.

"You're right. They won't mind it." He chuckled, "But I do."

She probably didn't know that with the way she looked right now, any men would go insane and think of something unthinkable about her.

Just thinking about having the male servants in his mansion see her appearance right now, Alexander clenched his fist.

"I'll go down and have someone send our food here." He turned her around and looked

at her, "For now... just change into a new pair of clothes and besides, you're injured. Who knows if your wound gets infected when you go downstairs."

However, with how serious Alexander looked at her, she didn't force her way and nodded her head obediently.

She walked to the couch and saw him taking out a pristine and clean white shirt and gave it to her.

"Wear this for now." He said as he took his shirt off and changed into a new one since Yan Xiaoran ripped the buttons off the shirt he was currently wearing.

After Alexander left the room, Yan Xiaoran's shoulders slumped in defeat. She wanted to slap herself so badly for almost making out with him. No matter how horny she was and attracted she was to him, she felt like she was only using him to protect herself and pay him with her body. She felt like a prostitute whoring herself to Alexander.

Truthfully, she liked him and trusted him. But if she were to have sex with him now, wouldn't that be too soon?

And the scars...

Shuddering at the thought of her being naked in front of someone else, Yan Xiaoran sighed out loud. She wanted to drink until she was drunk and forget her horrible past that was filled with thorns and barbwires that was created by her mother and the members of the Zhao family.

She squeezed her eyes shut as hot tears were starting to betray her eyes. The overwhelming lust she felt earlier was now replaced by the unspoken emotions that she kept to herself after meeting with her father.

Yan Xiaoran ran a shaky hand over her hair.

But seriously...

His method of distraction was certainly top-tier that she couldn't say anything bad about it.