My Villainous Wife

Chapter 58 – Alexander's Fault

In the morning, 9 am.

Yan Xiaoran woke up alone in the bed. Her legs hurt so badly after their steamy session last night. Although Alexander didn't enter her fully, he still drove her past her limits until she passed out.

Looking down at her figure, she noticed that the shirt she was wearing was new and clean albeit the stickiness of her body was still there and between her legs.

Alarmed, Yan Xiaoran thought that he must have seen her scars last night while she was sleeping and changed her clothes. She smacked her forehead at her own stupidity. If she had known that she would lose consciousness last night, she wouldn't have offered him her help and avoid the many rounds that came after their first round.

She initially planned to stay awake until the last moments so she could hide her scars from him but it seems that she was too late for that. What should she say to Alexander? Knowing him, he could probably guess where her scars came from and how it happened.

Sighing, she decided not to cry over spilled milk. Although, she didn't like and fear for others to see her scars, what happened was inevitable and it was already in the past. She just hoped that this wouldn't bring them into an awkward situation.

Also, considering how overprotective he was to her after seeing him fuss over her tiny wound from last night, she wished that Alexander wouldn't intervene in her way now that she planned to ambush those who schemed against her.

She stood up from the bed and walked to the sofa where they made out last night and blushed at the memories of her first ȯrġȧsm in years. Truth to be told, she was not as pure as she thought she would be and already knew how to make her body feel good.

Of course, she was a vɨrġɨn but at this point... She wasn't sure anymore.

Can she even call herself a vi̶rgi̶n after last night?

Nope, maybe not.

In this case, she should call just herself a half-virgin.

Laughing at that thought, Yan Xiaoran noticed the folded dress on top of the cupboard. She walked towards it and saw a card on top of it.

'I'm going to the office. I'll be back before lunch.' --A.

Placing the card aside, she picked up the dress and changed into it after taking a shower.

When she was done changing, she heard the door being knocked by someone.

"Can I come in?" The voice of a woman came through the door.

"Uh… yes!" Yan Xiaoran shouted but didn't wait for the other person to open the door as she already planned to open it for her.

Once the door opened, Haruka, Alexander's aunt was standing in front of her. Wearing a simple white dress and had her hair tied into a high bun behind, she looked pleasing to the eye while her elegance made one feel admiration towards her.

Yan Xiaoran didn't know why but when the woman saw her, her eyes enlarged after seeing her. Was it that shocking to see her inside Alexander's room? Or perhaps, Haruka didn't expect her to open the door first.

Yan Xiaoran's guess was far off the target why Haruka was stunned when she saw her.

When Haruka laid her eyes on her figure, the first thing that she would notice was Yan Xiaoran's wet hair fresh from the bathroom and the glaring red marks that randomly sat around her neck and going down.

Fortunately, the collar of her dress covered the many others the proofs of the night that Alexander and Yan Xiaoran shared.

"Good morning, sweetheart!" Haruka chirped. Understanding filled her eyes after recovering from her shock, "How was your sleep?"

Yan Xiaoran almost immediately flushed at her question. She remembered last night's activities.

"I… it's good." She timidly answered. It was a half-truth and half-lie answer since she didn't know what time when they finished last night.

Seeing the knowing look that Haruka was giving her, Yan Xiaoran blushed even more. She fanned her face and bit her lips.

Haruka went to her side and placed a hand over Yan Xiaoran's arm, "Don't worry, dear. I understand. I can only apologize in my nephew's stead so please, forgive him."

"No, you don't have to." Yan Xiaoran replied.

Haruka shook her head. "Oh no! I should. Knowing his obstinate self, I'm sure you were spent after your long night."

Yan Xiaoran closed her eyes in embarrassment. What should she say as a response to that?

"Uh… alright then."

"Oh, right!" Haruka clapped her hands as if she had just remembered something, 'I was just about to go out and buy some new clothes. It's a bit boring going alone and since you're here now, I wanted to invite you."

"I.." Yan Xiaoran hesitated.

"Please?" Haruka pouted, "Alexander never shopped with me even after I begged him. Thankfully, we're both girls. Can you come with me?"

Yan Xiaoran was slightly unsure of what to do. On one side, she wanted to come with Haruka and accompany her and on the other side, her legs were still weak from yesterday night's activity.

This was all Alexander's fault…

Seeing her pained expression, Haruka reassured her, "Don't worry, we're only visiting one store. I don't want you to get tired or else, Alexander will give me an earful!"

Yan Xiaoran finally agreed to her request and walked in the long corridor. Haruka was holding her forearm as they walked like they were close sisters.

As they started to make their way towards the marble stairs, Haruka suddenly said and almost made Yan Xiaoran choke in her saliva, "By the way, you guys didn't wear a

protection right? I hope you didn't. After all, I'd like to see my grandchildren early before I get older."