

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 77 - I'm Her Husband

As soon as Yan Xiaoran entered her office, Xie Na followed her closely behind.

"What happened?" Xie Na asked her after seeing the pale face of her boss, "Are you not feeling well?"

Yan Xiaoran nodded her head and walked to sit on the couch in her office.

Xie Na had a look of pity in her face as she thought that since Yan Xiaoran's schedule has been filled up to the brim with business meetings and other works stuff, there was no way she shouldn't be tired and look haggard.

However, she didn't know that her boss was already used to her schedule and work that she wouldn't even think it was necessary for her to take a day off.

Sighing deeply, Yan Xiaoran had another reason why she looked like a mess.

Before coming to the office, Alexander's last words lingered in her mind and she felt that she made a mistake.

She was no fool and thought that he already have a clue where she was at right now.

Feeling the fear and anticipation coursing through her body, Yan Xiaoran wanted to pull her hair and slap herself awake.

She feared that by now, Alexander is packing his suitcase and on his way to the airport.

"Are you sure you're alright?" Xie Na was filled with concern. Aside from being her boss, Xie Na considered Yan Xiaoran as her close friend. They've been together ever since Yan Xiaoran took over the president position and both trusted each other.

"My heart hurts..." Yan Xiaoran covered her eyes with her arm, blocking the light coming through the ceiling to floor wall behind her desk.

Understanding crossed Xie Na's face and she sat beside Yan Xiaoran, "So that's why

you looked haggard when you walk into the office." Pausing she glanced at her boss, "Say, why don't we go to the place I frequent when I'm heartbroken later?"

Yan Xiaoran took her arm off her eyes and looked at her, "You want me to go clubbing with you?"

The place that Xie Na said that she frequent was a club that many nouveau riches frequent in. Although Xie Na wasn't an heiress, the annual income that she gets from being Yan Xiaoran's secretary was more than the normal wage of a secretary in the other companies that she was able to afford a Maybach as her means of transportation.

Xie Na lightly laughed and cleared her throat when she saw that hard look that her boss was using to look at her.

"Haha... I guess you won't come with me."

She was about to stand up and go back to her work when she heard Yan Xiaoran's voice behind her.

"I'll go with you."

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Yan Xiaoran swallowed the Vodka in her hand in one gulp. The burning aftertaste made her drew her breath and exhale loudly.

Her usual elegant self was gone and she was having so much fun drinking alcohol while sitting in the counter.

Beside her was Xie Na who had her eyebrows creased and tears filling her eyes. She regretted taking her boss in the bar.

"Xiaoran... that's enough." Xie Na pulled her arm, "Let's go home already."

"What are you saying? This is far from enough!"

That's right. The five glasses of vodka that she drank earlier weren't enough to make her feel tipsy at all. Because of Madam Giselle's training, Yan Xiaoran was forced to take alcoholic drinks so that she won't be at the disadvantage when it comes to the time when someone tries to make her drunk.

But for tonight, she wished she hadn't taken that training so she could get drunk. The thought of meeting Alexander in the near future plagued her that's why she wanted the alcohol to block her thoughts of him and forget the sensations she felt that night.

Pulling her arm back, Yan Xiaoran tipped the contents of the glass to her mouth and slapped the bottom of the glass against the marble counter. It made a loud sound and the few people sitting nearby her looked at their direction.

They saw an extremely beautiful woman downing the Vodka like it was water. She was wearing a revealing dress, the collars were slightly lower than the usual collars of her clothes and the skirt even had a high slit that reached her mid-thigh.

Overall, anyone could see that the woman was a walking Goddess that seemed to have entered the mortal world to have some fun.

Grinning like hyenas, two males seemed to have thought of something malicious and walked to where Yan Xiaoran was seated. They didn't even spare Xie Na a glance as they pushed her away.

"Ah!" Xie Na almost fell backward. Her eyes glued on the backs of the two males. She initially had complicated feelings when she saw them but after they pushed her, she suddenly felt like they needed to be taught a lesson.

But who would teach them a lesson? Xie Na didn't have to worry who will teach them a lesson since their upcoming doom will happen soon.

"Hey girl, where do you live?" The man wearing a blue shirt asked her.

Yan Xiaoran: "In my house." Her voice was lukewarm as she combed her hair back with her hand, creating an alluring scene for everyone to ogle at her.

The man wearing a red shirt snickered at the fail attempt of his friend and decided to try his luck, "I see that you're the most beautiful woman in the club... What's your name?"

Yan Xiaoran: "Stranger."

She still ignored them and drank another glass. But her other hand was already gripping the neck of a bottle of the vodka, ready to smash it in their heads when they try something funny.

The man in red felt like he was slapped and glared at his friend who grinned at his fail. He was about to put his arm around the woman who kept on dodging their questions when suddenly, his collar was pulled by someone from behind.

"Ugh! Who the fućk do you think you are?! Let go!!" The man in the red shirt choked on his collar and raised his eyes to look at who was the bastard that dared to do this to

him!

However, when he looked up, he saw an extremely handsome face of a man with a sly smile playing on his lips.

The man who grabbed him said: "I'm her husband."