

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 80 - Why **Don't We Find Out?**

The skies were bright and the light coming from the sun illuminated the entirety of her place.

Clutching her head, Yan Xiaoran's eyebrows creased up as covered her eyes from the bright lights with her hand.

Before she could raise her hand, she felt that something heavy was on top of her hand and that made her look to her side.

A handsome face came into view and her eyes widened just from the sight of him.

Her head was currently lying on top of the other party's arm and her arm was on top of the man's waist. Their position was intimate.

She was about to scream in terror and shock when suddenly, the memories they shared inside her car flowed in her mind like a movie marathon and she had to swallow her scream.

Staring at Alexander, Yan Xiaoran wanted to slap herself for what happened.

How could she do that after she told herself to not involve herself with Alexander?! Why were they inside her penthouse?

And the most important question was... Did they finally do it? Did Alexander eat her fully this time?

She sat up slowly, fearing that the man beside her sleeping peacefully would wake up from her movements.

When Yan Xiaoran sat up, the sheets that covered her body fell and her pale jade white skin was uncovered with obvious red marks randomly spread across her body.

Yan Xiaoran: "?!!"

Even without using a mirror, Yan Xiaoran could see the marks were too many for her to count and most of it was around her erogenous zones and where Alexander liked to tease her. She wasn't even sure if her back was saved from Alexander's tender and hungry kisses.

And after looking around, she could see that their clothes were scattered on the floor and on the sofa. It seems that after coming to her penthouse, the two of them made a mess out of her place.

A blush crept up her cheeks as she closed her eyes tightly.

What have I done?!

She tried to get out of the bed and stay away from the nàkèd man beside her but when she moved, she felt her legs shaking as if she was a newborn lamb.

"You're awake?" She heard the man who was supposed to be sleeping ask her.

She turned her head to look at him and saw Alexander staring at her with a dark gaze. A wicked smirk was on his lips and his eyes contained a hint of mirth.

Honestly, Alexander was the last person she wanted to see after the two years of her training and redemption.

However, it seems that her heart won over her and it was impossible for her to stop needing him.

Yan Xiaoran tried her best to keep her calm when she looked at him.

But no matter how hard she tried to restrain herself and conceal what she was feeling right now, the panic and shame for what she did last night still made it impossible for her to keep their eye-contact with each other.

She tried to get up but Alexander tugged her towards him and she fell on top of him.

They were currently nàkèd and their skin touched with nothing on between them to act as a barrier.

"Wha... What is it?" Yan Xiaoran steadied her racing heart and avoided his eyes.

Frowning, Alexander tilted her head with his hand so she could look at him.

Then, he shamelessly said: "You look like you're still unsatisfied with last night's activity. Come, let's do another round."

Yan Xiaoran was startled and almost shrieked when he slapped her butt but the moan that escaped her mouth didn't make her situation better.

Alexander dove in for a kiss. The kiss this time was unlike yesterday night's kiss. It was gentle and full of teasing.

He kept on nibbling on her lower lips before he parted away.

"Don't even think of running away from me after what happened to us?" He seriously said as he didn't wait for her reply to continue kissing.

His words made her feel that butterflies started to live inside her stomach and flew everywhere. With his lips on her, Yan Xiaoran touched his face and kissed him back.

After kissing till their lips were red and swollen, Yan Xiaoran pulled herself up.

"Did we really do it?" She asked him with wide eyes. Last night's activity was a blur to her. She could barely remember what happened after she was done with her climax in the car.

Alexander arched his brow, "You don't remember?"

Yan Xiaoran blinked at him before nodding slowly.

A dark shadow crossed his face. Alexander watched her face and saw that she wasn't joking. It seems that she could barely remember what happened last night.

As Yan Xiaoran thought that he would get angry at her for not remembering what happened last night, Alexander unexpectedly smiled.

"Why don't we find out?" He asked her instead of responding to her question. His hold on her waist tightened and she could tell just from his reaction down there that he was ready to prove it.

"No need." Yan Xiaoran quickly said as she sat up and got off the bed so that he wouldn't pull her again and tempt her to go another round with him.

Alexander watched her as she got off the bed and walked across the room with nothing to cover her body. His eyes couldn't stop narrowing at the traces he left on her body and he swallowed hard like his mouth was suddenly becoming more thirsty as he looked at her.

Heat surged through his veins and just right before he could think of pulling her back

to the bed, Alexander closed his eyes to prevent himself from losing control.

He lied to her about doing it last night. Even though he was tempted to be one with her and fully claim her as his, Alexander didn't want to do it with her when he knew she was hesitating and the influence of alcohol was still in her system.

However, he didn't expect that Yan Xiaoran's appetite was huge and he had to comply with her by doing things other than fully entering her.

Other than Yan Xiaoran, there was no other woman who can be with him and there was no other man who could marry her.