

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 81 - It's Burning

Stepping into the kitchen, Yan Xiaoran now wore a black silk robe to cover her naked body.

Once she saw that it was already past 8 am, she thought that it was time for her to make breakfast for the two of them. She also has to go to the office and explain to Xie Na everything.

After last night, Yan Xiaoran won't doubt that Xie Na was worried sick about her. She saw that her phone has 20 missed calls from her secretary but she chose to not call her back when a certain beast was inside her home.

Slicing the garlic, Yan Xiaoran didn't speak and enjoyed the moment she was given to cook in peace.

Since the time she left Madam Giselle's mansion and stayed in her penthouse, Yan Xiaoran didn't hire a maid or a cook since she was confident with her skill in cleaning the house and cook for herself. Besides, she was the only one who was living inside this wide penthouse and there was no need for her to cook a lot.

After she was done cutting the garlic and onion, she started to heat the pan in the induction stove and poured oil in the frying pan when Alexander walked into the kitchen with only a towel to cover his body.

His hair was slightly wet and droplets of water fell on his neck and to his broad and hard chest. Yan Xiaoran tried hard not to look at him and burn the food she was cooking and ignored him.

He came up to her side before hugging her from behind. He smelled like rose and a hint of sweet fruity fragrance.

"Did you use my body wash?" Yan Xiaoran asked him after realizing why he smelled so familiar.

"Hm, I did." Was his simple answer to her question. It was as if he didn't care that he used a body wash for females and was actually liking it.

Actually, when Alexander went to take a shower, he wasn't only trying to simply take a bath. He scanned his eyes carefully around the shower room and looked through the cupboards and trashcan if he could see any traces of a man staying with her.

After seeing that there wasn't anything like that, a relieved sigh escaped his mouth and he proceeded to take a bath and used her body wash.

"What are you cooking?" Alexander asked her after he put his chin on top of her shoulder while he back-hugged her. Their intimate position could draw the envy of many.

"Omelette." Yan Xiaoran poured the egg in the frying pan.

"Should I help?" Alexander suddenly asked and Yan Xiaoran almost let the bowl of whisked eggs to the floor when she heard him say that.

She looked back at him and shook her head, "No. I'd like you to stay where you are and don't touch anything in the kitchen."

Remembering what happened two years ago when he cooked an unknown dish with whole unpeeled onion and garlic, Yan Xiaoran thought that it was better to have his hands off the kitchen or else, who knows if her whole penthouse will be burned down to ashes because of Alexander.

However, what Yan Xiaoran didn't know that during the past two years that they were apart from each other, Alexander hired a renowned chef to teach him how to cook. It was Long Jie who gave him the idea to do this after telling him that it was a prerequisite for him to know how to cook to become the perfect husband.

With his newly acquired skill in cooking, Alexander couldn't wait to show it to her once they meet again but at this moment and circumstances, he had to choose between showing off his efforts to her and to stay where he was and hug her from behind.

As expected, Alexander didn't move and hugged her tightly from behind. Actually, he moved by using his hands to caress her thighs.

Yan Xiaoran slapped his hands away and glared at him, "I'm cooking, don't touch me!"

"But you only said not to touch the kitchen." Alexander used her words against her. His hands were still climbing up and the silk robe she was wearing was slowly

loosened by his actions.

"Alexander." Yan Xiaoran calmly called his name.

"Hm?" His warm breath fanned her neck and she had to tilt her head to the side because she was feeling ticklish with it.

"It's either you stop that or get out of the kitchen." She told him and turned the stove off for him to see that she was being serious.

Even though she loved his touches that send her to be out of control, Yan Xiaoran thought that if she let continue and do what he wanted, they won't be able to eat their breakfast and she will end up being late from work.

"Alright."

He was smiling brilliantly and happy that Yan Xiaoran didn't tell him to go away and stop hugging her. He was smiling brilliantly and happy that Yan Xiaoran didn't tell him to go away and stop hugging her. Yan Xiaoran was also glad that he didn't continue bothering her from cooking and turned the heat on the stove.

There was no need for him to interrogate her over what happened in the past. The most important thing for him right now was their present and future.

Yan Xiaoran was also thinking the same thing as him. She was thankful that Alexander didn't try to force her to speak and wanted to stay like this with him. Not caring about their past and treating their present a treasure.

However, if he ever demanded her to speak, Yan Xiaoran will tell him everything.

Yan Xiaoran found the man behind her extremely obedient to her right now and warmth spread in her heart as she couldn't help but smile at him.

A sudden desire to kidnap him and keep him to herself entered her mind.

"It's burning." As she was deeply thinking about how she should kidnap a certain man, she heard his voice from behind her ear and saw that the eggs in the pan were starting to turn dark.