

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 89 - No Wedding Plans

Storming out of the private booth, Zhao Shuxin felt her heels burrowing deep in the stairs as she walked down to the counter.

She couldn't believe that she was stood up by Madam X and not only that, she will end up paying for the food she ordered earlier.

She was so confident earlier that Madam X will appear and pay the bills after their discussions. However, the woman didn't even inform her that she won't come to today's meeting!

Biting her lips, Zhao Shuxin glared at the couple who passed by her in the stairs. She kept rolling her tongue to curse the woman who made her wait for so long.

When she was almost a step towards the counter, her phone rang and she saw an unregistered number was calling her.

Zhao Shuxin flew into a rage instantly when she saw someone calling her at this time when she was feeling agitated.

"What?!" She loudly said as she glared at the cashier.

"Miss Zhao, good evening to you too." The caller greeted first and Zhao Shuxin didn't need to rack her head to know who she was. It was none other than Madam X who was also Yan Xiaoran but Zhao Shuxin didn't know this.

Zhao Shuxin was stunned and became flustered. She immediately smoothed out her fuming face and put on a smile that could put an A-list actress to shame.

"Madam X!" She said happily as if her outburst earlier didn't happen, "Good evening to you too... I'm sorry that I thought that it was my husband calling."

Yan Xiaoran raised the wine glass to her lips as she watched Zhao Shuxin from their table. They weren't seated close to the counter but it was enough to see Zhao Shuxin's face clearly.

Seeing that disgusting and ugly mug of Zhao Shuxin again, Yan Xiaoran couldn't stop the grin from appearing on her lips.

Using her eyes to look around, Zhao Shuxin asked her, "Madam X, are you on the way to Heaven's Garden now?"

Hope bloomed inside her as she thought that she could dump the responsibility to pay the bill to Madam X if she does arrive now.

Unfortunately, Yan Xiaoran who was using the alias Madam X was already inside the restaurant where they were supposed to meet but she's too busy enjoying her date with Alexander to even bother with a birdbrain woman.

Sighing, Yan Xiaoran used her sweet voice to say, "Oh dear... Don't tell me you're still there? That's too bad, I can't go there right now. My husband's sister just happened to have her labor tonight."

At her words, Alexander who was about to take a sip from his wine glass looked up and said, "I don't have a sister."

Yan Xiaoran glared at him and Alexander wickedly smiled at her.

Thank goodness and when Alexander spoke, he didn't do it loudly thus, Zhao Shuxin didn't hear it through the phone.

When Zhao Shuxin heard what Madam X has to say about her husband's sister, her eyebrows rose to her hairline. This was the first time she heard a bit of something about Madam X since she's too mysterious.

So, she has a husband...

Maybe, an old man with money, thought Zhao Shuxin as she soon believed that Madam X was using her husband's money to invest in her company.

Zhao Shuxin gulped and awkwardly laugh, "Haha, don't worry about it Madam X, I'm actually on my way to a spa."

"I see..." Yan Xiaoran swirled the rich wine inside her glass, "Then, I won't keep you for long. Enjoy your time!"

Not waiting for Zhao Shuxin to say anything more, Yan Xiaoran ended the call. She looked at the man sitting across her and smiled.

"So, where were we?" Yan Xiaoran smiled. Her mood brightened as soon as she saw Zhao Shuxin walking out of the restaurant with a dark face like she swallowed needles as dinner.

"We were talking about our wedding plans." Alexander supplied. He put down his wine glass on the table and stared at her.

"There are no wedding plans." She said.

Alexander frowned, "What do you mean?"

Yan Xiaoran laughed when she saw the glare he used to look at her and said, "We just have to sign our marriage certificates. There's no need for us to plan a big wedding."

She was in no mood for a wedding anyway. If she did do it, she doubted that anyone from the bride's side will attend the wedding. Her parents are already out of her life and she has no intention to bring them back to the future just for her wedding.

Realizing her worries, Alexander decided not to push through it. Instead, he reached for her hand and said, "Alright. Just don't cancel our honeymoon plans."

Yan Xiaoran laughed and said, "We already had our honeymoon last night, didn't we?"

"Not enough," Alexander replied instantly. He won't let this chance slip away from him to finally own her fully.

What they did last night was far from what he wanted to do with her. It doesn't matter if they did it on the couch or the bed, heck, even if they did it on the floor, Alexander will always feel like it wasn't enough.

And it was even so close to him and yet, he didn't pluck nor bite the fruit as he was afraid that would make her hate him. That's why Alexander was willing to suffer in her stead throughout these past years until now.

"Not enough?" Yan Xiaoran stared at him in disbelief, "Don't you have work or something to work on while you're here in London?"

"I do." Alexander paused before continuing to say, "You."

Yan Xiaoran blinked her eyes at him. She was speechless at his straightforwardness but also found it sweet.