

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 91 - A Legit Snack

WARNING!

The author isn't responsible for any ovaries that may explode thus, I implore the readers to use holy water to wash your eyes and souls. XD

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Alexander moved quicker than what Yan Xiaoran could predict from him. She wanted to dash to the side and get away from him but who knew that before she could even move a muscle, her lips were already sealed with his lips.

His warm tongue swept inside her mouth like a hurricane.

She tried to squirm her way out but Alexander didn't let her as he held both of her hands on top of her head with only one hand.

With her movements restrained by him, Yan Xiaoran quivered alarmingly under the mass of pleàsurè that clouded her senses.

"Alexander... Mnn..." Yan Xiaoran was forced to swallow her words and mòàn when she felt his other hand making its way towards her bathrobe.

She felt him untying it and when her robe opened, she felt the coldness adding go fuel inside her lower abdomen, resulting in the building tension within her core that sent her into a wave of endless pleàsurè.

Alexander didn't stop his hands from cupping her brèàst that seemed to overflow even under his huge paws. The softness it feels in his hand made his aching shaft harder and demanding for it to penetrate her.

Pulling his mouth from Yan Xiaoran's lips, Alexander moved his hand to lift her chin upward as he started to kiss and nibble his way down her throat to her collar bone. He made sure that the marks that he created yesterday night were made anew and that by tomorrow, Yan Xiaoran will need to cover herself up if she didn't want to let others see

it.

Yan Xiaoran continued to mōàn as she felt his kisses burning under her skin. It felt like any moment now she would explode just by the use of his lips and he didn't even touch her down there.

Her back was on the wall that had all the stuff that she collected to follow the movements of the Zhao family and her mother. Yet, at this moment, Yan Xiaoran didn't care about any of this as she caught him staring at her, enjoying the plèàsuré he was giving her.

"Stop playing, Alexander." Snapped Yan Xiaoran who didn't like being dominated by her handsome husband.

"Now now, don't sound so distant, Love." Said Alexander who had a teasing smile on his lips. "You should start calling me something else other than my name."

"Like what?"

"Hmm..." Alexander narrowed his eyes thoughtfully. The way his hum sounded like honey dripping on her skin almost made Yan Xiaoran buckle her knees. "Hubby? Love? Ice cream? Pudding? "

"Are you seriously listing out deserts as an endearment? What's next? Names of a snack" Yan Xiaoran laughed at him. She tried to get her hands out of his grip but Alexander didn't let her go.

"Why not? I'm literally a legit snack." Alexander's confidence almost choke Yan Xiaoran. She had never seen or heard anyone being this shamelessly confident of his own appearance

It was a given that Alexander was extremely handsome and she'll lose her mind if other girls dare steal him away from her. But does he have to be so public of his narcissistic thoughts of himself?

And before Yan Xiaoran could say something to his statement, Alexander crushed her mouth with his as his tongue entered her mouth again. They fought over dominance against each other using their tongue but alas, Yan Xiaoran lost the moment he put his hand on her brèàst once again.

The kiss didn't break but it was filled with possessiveness and dominance as he took her mōàns as her submission.

Once again, Yan Xiaoran was lost to his kisses and his hands started to put more

pressure in her breast. He was kneading it, pulling and teasing her nipples, making sure it was getting enough attention and not feel neglected at all.

Gasping for air, Yan Xiaoran felt lightheaded and she felt her body losing its strength. Thankfully, Alexander was there to support her as he suddenly swept her off her feet before throwing her on the bed.

"So, tell me, Love. What should you call me now that we're married?" Alexander didn't let go of this conversation as he thought that he needed for her to acknowledge that they were now married.

It's not that Yan Xiaoran didn't want to acknowledge that they're married. On the contrary, she was very much delighted that they're now married and there won't be restraints that could stop them from each other. It's just that she found calling him in any kind of endearment embarrassing.

She's never been in a relationship and whenever she hears other couples calling themselves with an endearment like; baby or honey that she felt like she needed a disinfectant to clean her ears.

But hearing him being desperate to hear her call him something sweet, Yan Xiaoran decided to tease him instead. "I'm not too sure but... How about... Fuck you?"

When she said that, Yan Xiaoran gasped for air as she felt him push a finger inside her aching fold and heard him say...

"Don't worry, love. You'll get it soon." Alexander's deep voice reverberated through her core.

Yan Xiaoran became expectant of the pleasure he would soon give her.

Alexander didn't stop with just one finger, he plunged another finger and started to do his own work. The squelching sounds of her juices and his fingers rubbing her insides were making her mind numb. She could feel her legs trembling from the pleasure he was giving her.

And when he finally stopped, the sounds of metal clicking and zipper being pulled down soon entered her ears and Yan Xiaoran had to look down to see him hovering on top of her.

"Are you ready love?" Whispered Alexander to her ear.

Yan Xiaoran nodded her head and she felt his hard shaft aiming against her aching entrance.

They stared at each other for a while before Alexander started to thrust his hips forward. It was torturously slow as he didn't want to take her by surprise.

After all, this was their first night and her first time. Hence, he made sure to prepare her by using his fingers but still, the feeling his shaft hitting and tearing her hymen made him produce a loud groan.

And as expected, he heard a yelp or a gasp escaping her mouth.

"Ah!" Yan Xiaoran gripped the sheets above her head as she pulled his neck towards her before she bit him.