

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 94 - The **Biggest** and **Baddest** Villain

9 pm. Inside a black Mercedes Benz.

Yan Xiaoran looked at her husband who was seated beside her. He had his phone next to his ear while his eyes murderously glared ahead as if he could see the person who was calling him in front of him.

After he was done, he turned his head slightly and the coldness in his eyes dissipated and he tamed it into a gentler one.

"Sorry about that. Some idiot just won't shut up." Alexander told her.

"Is it Long Jie?"

Yan Xiaoran smiled in amusement when she saw him nodding, confirming her suspicion. Long Jie was the first person who came to her mind whenever she sees that frustrated look in his eyes.

Honestly, Yan Xiaoran could more or less relate to what Alexander was feeling as she experienced the same frustration towards that chatter-box who didn't know what was good for him.

He just won't shut up and if he did, that would probably because he spilled some secrets or truths and when Alexander was sending him a death glare.

"It's been two years since I've seen him. How is he?" She asked him casually.

But Alexander narrowed his eyes and didn't like hearing other man's name coming out of her mouth.

"He's alright." Alexander vaguely said as he didn't mention to her that Long Jie was currently handling all the dealings in his company, buried under the documents and files that Alexander was supposed to be signing and reviewing.

"By the way, aren't your feet hurting wearing that?" Alexander changed the topic and

pointed a finger towards her killer heels.

Her Jimmy Ch** heels were different from her usual 2 to 3-inches heels that she wore daily. The 5-inches high heels she was wearing now was probably making him uncomfortable with just staring at it.

Yan Xiaoran nodded at him and said, "Still manageable."

Truth be told, Yan Xiaoran never wanted to wear overly high heeled shoes as she was scared of falling and breaking her ankles. And even after going through Madam Giselle's training, Yan Xiaoran would ways stay away from her 5 inches heeled shoes in her walk-in closet.

However, she chose to wear this just for tonight.

Alexander told her that he will introduce her to his world and that would also mean, she needed to properly present herself to the people who worked with him and those who lived in the same world Alexander was living.

Alexander initially wanted to stop and told her that it was alright for her to wear anything she wanted; he didn't care if she even went to the party with sneakers for as long as she wasn't nàkèd.

But how could Yan Xiaoran let that happen? She was now his wife and she should at least properly act the part. She didn't want others to mock and laugh at Alexander because of her lack of manners and class.

"Are we there yet?" Yan Xiaoran asked as she couldn't help but feel excited at the same time anxious.

"Not yet." Alexander said and looked at his expensive wristwatch, "We should be able to arrive at our destination in about 5 minutes."

He stared at her face and cupped it with his hand. "Don't be so excited, Love. I don't want to disappoint you."

The world he was about to present her wasn't made up of brocade and flowers; it was filled with blood and raw animosity. The party was just a ruse to make all his peers act in a civilized manner but that doesn't mean that any one of them would suddenly become law-abiding people.

"At the party, make sure to not leave my side. It'll be dangerous if someone suddenly swept you off your feet." He smiled at her, his words confused her.

Yan Xiaoran didn't know if he said those words with its literal meaning or was it his way to say that someone like Alexander would appear and make her fall for him?

Yan Xiaoran found this funny and at the same, it brought her to feel an adequate amount of anxiety as no one could predict what will happen at the party.

Alexander already explained everything to her and knew how much of a big shot of a man her husband was. Not only was he the current head of a Yakuza family but Alexander was also one of the overlords that many feared to cross.

And with this, she finally understood Alexander's worries as the danger in her life increased tremendously upon marrying him.

But did Yan Xiaoran regretted marrying him?

Of course not.

On the contrary, the moment she heard that the man she married was the biggest and baddest villain in the world, she couldn't stop showering him with kisses.

As the two of them were silently enjoying each other's company, they suddenly heard the driver seated in the front say: "Boss, two BMWs has been following behind us."

Alexander's finger stilled before he sat down straight and leaned his back to the back of the car, "Floor it."

Before Yan Xiaoran could comprehend what was happening, the car speeded up. She almost got pulled by the force that was caused by the car speeding up if Alexander hadn't pulled her to his arms in time.

She wanted to look behind them out of curiosity but Alexander's arm held her in place. She then heard him say, "Don't you know that curiosity killed the cat?"

He stared down at her. "Don't raise your head. A random bullet can easily take a person's life."

And as if on cue, the sound of gunshots could be heard. Yan Xiaoran didn't see it but the two BMW that was following them was blocked by four other cars, and in each car, two men had their guns in their hand and were mercilessly raining down the two BMW with bullets.

Alexander pressed her head to his chest. She could literally hear his heartbeat and found that he was extremely calm as if nothing was happening behind them. It seems that he became too used at this kind of occurrence thus, he didn't find the gunshots

intimidating at all.

However, Yan Xiaoran was different from him. She was slightly stressed out. Compared to the guns that Alexander's men brought with them, her revolver doesn't seem to be of any use once the bullets are all used.

If only Alexander didn't rush her, she would have carried extra bullets with her.