

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 95 - Endless Storm

When Yan Xiaoran leaned her head to his bosom, she didn't see the dark look in Alexander's eyes that contained an endless storm and ire.

He can't forgive the person behind this attack for endangering his wife's life. Although he reminded Yan Xiaoran that it'll be dangerous, he thought that something like this shouldn't happen too soon.

And yet, they hadn't even stepped into the resort and there was already someone shooting their guns at them.

He observed her face as she closed her eyes on his bosom. Relief passed through his eyes as he saw that Yan Xiaoran wasn't that shocked at the sudden attack.

After staring at his wife who found his bosom a perfect place for her to take a short nap, Alexander looked up and stared at the rear-view mirror where the driver noticed this and met his gaze.

Yellow Owl understood what his Boss wanted without Alexander telling him out loud. He nodded and speeded up the car, maneuvering it like a sports car.

This was the first time Yellow Owl had seen his Boss with a woman. In all the years he became part of the immediate force under Alexander, he had never seen him letting any woman touch him.

As one of the men that has accompanied Alexander in his journey to becoming the Overlord in the Underworld and Yakuza leader, all the women who forced their way to his side were all taken off. It doesn't matter whether they're beautiful, seductive, or intelligent, their Boss seemed to have his eyes closed to their charms and ignored them all.

But it seems that the woman who had her face buried in Alexander's bosom was different.

Not only did his Boss let the woman sleep in his arms, but the people who shot their guns at them just now will also end up wishing they could have instant death.

With just one look from Alexander, Yellow Owl got his order and sent signals to the other four cars that appeared to disrupt the two BMW cars to capture the men inside it and torture them.

After a short while, Yan Xiaoran felt someone's hand patting her back and woke her up.

"Xiaoran, we're here." She heard her husband's voice above her head. She forced her eyes to open and felt that the car stopped moving and that they were indeed in front of a large resort.

Outside their car, several people were standing in line on either side of the front entrance of the resort. They were all wearing formal attire with black ties and wore similar stoic faces as if they were some kind of mannequins in a clothing store.

Aside from these people who wore the same suits, there were three men who wore differently. One of them, an old man with his hair full of gray hair and was wearing a dark blue suit. His stomach was full and round. Behind him were two men in all black and had blonde hair; a wire was coiling around their ears.

Yan Xiaoran sat up straight when her husband got out of the car. She wanted to follow him but paused to straighten her dress and fixed her hair.

Just as she was about to step out, she saw Alexander reaching his hand out and she took it without any hesitation. "Thank you." She said.

However, her action seemed to greatly shock the old man as his eyebrows shoot up to his hairline. Upon seeing them walking towards him, the old man fixed the expression on his face and was all smiles.

"Alexander, we are greatly honored to see you come to the party." The old man said with a fawning look in his eyes, he stuck his hand out for a handshake.

As she didn't know who was this old man and where they were, Yan Xiaoran chose to keep her mouth shut and observe. She expected Alexander to reach his hand out to shake the old man's hand but who knew that Alexander snaked his arm around her waist and barely glanced at the old man before walking to the front door that was opened to welcome them inside.

"That old man is the Romano family's representative." Supplied Alexander after he saw her looking confused. "The Romano family is a mafia group in Italy. They're currently standing as one of the top five biggest mafia clan in Italy and they are also

the ones who organized this party yearly."

"There is no need for me to shake the hands of a mere representative. Not like I'd loved to shake the hands of anybody other than my wife, of course." He continued to speak as they stepped into the lobby where a few people were leisurely walking but stopped upon seeing them.

A small smile was on his face as he stared at her side profile.

Yan Xiaoran blushed at his words and avoided looking in his eyes. She looked around and frowned when she saw the shock look in the eyes of the people who they passed by.

Why are they looking at them like it was their first time seeing a human walking in front of them? Yan Xiaoran thought to herself. What's more, the number of stares that she's been getting was a lot more than when they entered the lobby.

"Do I look like an ogre in this dress?" She couldn't help asking Alexander who stilled at her words.

The hand that was on her waist tightened and she saw him wearing a look like she blurted out something stupid.

Running his eyes on her figure, Alexander shook his head and said, "No, you look utterly beautiful. Why are you asking?"

"They've been staring at me like I'm a plague." She told him and he only lightly laughed.

"Don't worry about that, love. They're only staring at you because you're looking fine in that dress." Alexander reassured her but his eyes coldly swept to the people who were staring at them.

Upon seeing his menacing glare, the people in the entrance lowered their heads simultaneously as if they were afraid that if they met his eyes, they would be instantly killed on the spot.