

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 96 - The Fool's Lie

The old man, who introduced himself as Stefano Boni caught up to them and renewed his smiling face, but after he was humiliated outside of the front entrance by Alexander, he could only show an awkward smile as he guided them inside the resort.

They went to the garden outside where the other guests have arrived and seated in their tables while the banquet has already started.

When Alexander and Yan Xiaoran got there, the esteemed guests who were busy gathering connections and information stopped altogether. Thankfully, the band of musicians in the stage didn't stop playing with their instruments, or else, there would be a pin-drop silence in the garden where the banquet was taking place.

With everyone's eyes on them, Yan Xiaoran couldn't help but raise her chin. She refused to show her anxiety and hesitations in front of everyone else. Apparently, Alexander was different as he totally ignored all of them as if he hadn't seen them and went to the table where the Romano family had reserved for him.

As they walked past a few tables, no one dared to breathe nor open their mouths. Fear and shock rendered them from doing so.

They couldn't believe that Alexander actually came to the party and intended to stay as he was heading towards a table to sit.

They'd seen him attending the party once or twice but that was years ago when he was still young and at that time, he didn't even stay for more than three minutes before he left.

That is why when they saw him, they couldn't help but question if their eyes were seeing right.

While everyone was staring and silently thinking, a man who had a wide figure and round stomach walked towards Alexander.

"Master Alexander, you are finally here!" The fat man said, his stomach sticking out and shaking with his movements.

"Luciano," Alexander said without changing his face. There was no need for him to sound jovial and amiable towards the Don of the Miguel family who dared to 'ask' him to come to the party.

Luciano ground his teeth when Alexander didn't call him 'Don Luciano' and only used his name instead. With the way Alexander was calling him, it looked like Alexander's standing was much higher than him.

But Alexander was indeed the top dog amongst them all but Luciano refused to acknowledge it. He was the mafia boss in New York for God's sake. He won't accept that an Asian could be more frightening than him.

The few flashes of disdain and hatred that passed through his eyes were not left unnoticed by Yan Xiaoran who wanted to hurl her heels at the man. Mafia Boss or not, she can't let her husband stared down like an insignificant being by anyone.

"I'm sorry for calling you to come to this party and meet me here." He offered him an apologetic smile to which Yan Xiaoran find it disgusting while Alexander stayed cold and nonchalant. "You must have traveled so far and tired. Why don't we go to a private room where we can talk and relax more?"

Yan Xiaoran frowned and looked at Alexander. The way Luciano was behaving, it looked like he ordered Alexander to come to the party and was doing everyone a favor.

However, even after Luciano continued acting like a jerk in front of everyone else, Alexander didn't correct the man, leading everyone to believe that what Luciano said was true.

Yan Xiaoran wondered if what Luciano said was real. Did Alexander really come to the party because of this bastard? She frowned at the thought when she felt his thumb drawing circles in her lower back.

Alexander said: "No need. I'm afraid that the private room you prepared for me will have gunmen surrounding it."

Luciano looked like he hadn't taken offense at what Alexander accused him of and wanted to say something to ease the tension, "Master Alexander, don't worry. No one in this party is brave enough to do that."

The other guests near them nodded their heads even though Alexander couldn't bother with their opinions.

What Luciano said was the truth as no one would dare to offend the man at the top of the Underworld system. As the man who manufactured weapons to the crimes syndicate overlords and groups as well as to the government, Alexander had nothing to fear as he was the person everyone feared. No laws could stop him as his words and opinions are the laws of the Underworld.

If he liked it, he could easily take a country's king or president out of this world or even take the armory of a nation without even blinking an eye.

Alexander smirked at him, "Is that what you really think?"

Luciano was still smiling but his heart skipped a beat when he saw the glint in Alexander's eyes, "Of course." He firmly said but what Alexander said after shook him up.

Alexander let out a dry laugh and looked at him disdainfully, "Lying to me won't get you anywhere Luciano."

"W-what do you mean by that?" Luciano's face darkened.

Alexander raised his hand and three men strode forward. Two of them were in a classy formal suit and looked neat while the third man looked like he fell down from a cliff; blood was all over his bruised face and from the way the man's hands were tied up to his back, they could tell that he was beaten up to the brink of death.

The two men pushed the bloodied man forward and made him kneel on the ground and in front of Alexander.

Immediately after the bloodied man's knees hit the ground, he scrambled towards Alexander, and with tears in his eyes, he pleaded, "Master Alexander, please spare me! Have mercy on me please!"

Yan Xiaoran shuddered when she heard the words that came out of the man's mouth and a cold glint flashed through her eyes.

Only fools wouldn't understand what was Alexander was doing and why he brought up the matters that happened on their way to the resort in front of Luciano and everyone else.

As she was glaring at Luciano who had a ghastly face, she heard her husband's voice beside her ear, "What do you think should I do, Mrs. Qu?"