

# My Villainous Wife

## Chapter 97 - Break His Bones

Even after hearing Alexander asking her what to do in this situation, Yan Xiaoran had no answer to that. Was she supposed to hand out the final judgment to this man?

Or was she supposed to use her heels to punish him? This thought made her want to laugh out loud but with the stares, she was getting, it was probably not a good idea to laugh now.

Besides, the only time she would use her stiletto against someone was when her bullets have run out.

As she had too little knowledge of how Alexander's world works, Yan Xiaoran didn't know how cruel and dark it is this, she ended up saying: "Why don't we break 103 bones in his body?"

When her words landed, the guests who could hear them held their breaths as they stared at her in shock. They couldn't believe that the woman that was beside the great evil Alexander suggested such a harsh punishment.

'Couldn't she tell that the man is already bloody and some of his bones are already broken?'

'Is she trying to kill him?'

'No wait... the man was already beaten half to death, will he even survive if half of the bones in his body were crushed?'

They simultaneously thought and at the same time, Yan Xiaoran swept her gaze at them and suddenly, everyone shuddered under her gaze, wishing they could hide under their tables and save themselves from being included with her sadistic punishment.

Even though they knew Alexander, they hadn't seen him around any woman who could touch him directly. There were females who could stand in front of him but

touching him was out of the question as they would be immediately eliminated and thrown out by Alexander.

And yet, not only didn't Alexander push the woman away or twist her arm after touching him earlier but he was actually the one holding her waist!

Suddenly, everyone was enlightened that the woman beside Alexander wasn't just a plaything nor a simple woman. She was actually the woman that Alexander chose to call Mrs. Qu!

"Break his bones?" Alexander raised his eyebrow at her before a corner of his lips were pulled up. He was amused by her choice of punishment and wondered where she got that idea.

Breaking someone's bones wasn't new to him as he had done it himself before. However, he hadn't tried breaking half of the bones in a human's body. That is why when he heard her words, a shudder made its way to his skin.

Alexander wrapped both his arms around her waist and buried his face on the crook of her neck. He breathed in her sweet scent and controlled his *dèsirè* to rip the dress on her body in front of everyone else.

If Alexander was in love with her before, this time, he was madly in love with her that he could *bàrèly* contain himself.

"That is quite a good idea." He said as he looked at the bloodied man kneeling in front of them.

"Miss! Please help me! I don't want to die!" The man's body shook and sprung up to reach for the hem of Yan Xiaoran's dress. He noticed how Alexander was acting around this lady, hence, he wanted to reach for her to help him.

However, before he could even touch her dress, the two men behind him stopped him.

They pulled him back and forced his head down.

The man whose face was forced to kiss the grassy ground whimpered in pain. He regretted colluding with the Don of the Miguel family. He knew what kind of a man Alexander was as he was employed under him but he was momentarily blinded with the money that Luciano offered to him as well as the ladies that he brought to him.

Luciano ordered them to *àssassinate* Alexander when he was on his way to the party and they did their best to do it. However, Yellow Owl was too meticulous and ended up ganging them on all sides.

The gunfight only took a minute before it ended. There's no need to question it as Alexander's men were too skilled.

If he could only turn back time, he wouldn't have laid with those women and took the money. His companion died in the car where Alexander's men shot him in the head while he was taken with them to be presented to Alexander after he was beaten up.

And now, this woman beside Alexander decided his fate by breaking his bones and he was sure that he won't get to see the light of the day anymore.

"You think so too?" Yan Xiaoran smiled at him and turned her head to the side slightly to look at him but because he was holding her from behind, she could only see his nose and bright eyes.

Yan Xiaoran looked disdainfully towards the man who had his face covered with blood. He said he doesn't want to die and yet, he tried to use his hand to kill them. How ironic.

Alexander nodded his head and said, "Yes. We should definitely crush his bones." As he said that, his eyes landed on Luciano who stood like a block of ice.

Seeing his gaze landing on his figure, Luciano wanted to lift his feet and run but as if he was underneath a beast's hand with its claws out, he couldn't move a single muscle.

On the other hand, Stefano along with some other guests had no idea what was going on. They could tell that Alexander was angry and the person who caused this anger to come out was Luciano. But how and why? Did Luciano offend Alexander somewhere? Or was it because Alexander was bored and finally wanted to take the Miguel family out?

When thinking like this, they couldn't help but think that all their involvements with the Miguel family should be pulled out. It doesn't matter if they lose some profit and a business partner for as long as they could preserve their lives and their families.