

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 99 - Bought It In The Supermarket

Yan Xiaoran stared wide-eyed at her husband who seemed to have taken a shock at her reaction. It wasn't her fault that ever since Madam Giselle showed her how to handle a gun, she became extremely interested in it and became invested to learn.

There's no way for her to get so skilled at using a gun when she only learned it for two years. It was an arduous task to even put her finger firmly wrapped around the trigger in her first time and when she got to fire a gun for the first time, she almost thought her hand would blow up from the explosive force from the gun.

And after two years of training under Madam Giselle, she could proudly say that she was almost as skilled as a top A class gun shooter.

However, seeing Alexander's display tonight. She can't be too sure and confident of herself anymore. Alexander was too accomplished and skillful to even compare herself to him.

"Did you really do that?" She repeated her question as Alexander couldn't find his voice to answer her.

He was too used to having people back away from him whenever they see this side of him. Even some of his family members refused to look straight at his eyes without showing the fears that seemed to be so suffocating for them.

Because of that, Alexander never tried to be close to anyone other than the people he thought deserved his trust.

Although what he did today was still far from what he really was that made people call him the Devil and fear, he still thinks that Yan Xiaoran didn't have to see him killing someone so early just after they got married.

He wished he could prevent this but thinking about it again, Yan Xiaoran needed to know everything about his world and get used to it as his wife. A dead body should be enough for her to understand his life and if she were to wish to divorce him because she can't accept this...

Alexander might have to consider it but that didn't mean he would let her go when she already occupied both his mind and heart.

What's this? Why isn't he speaking?" Yan Xiaoran thought to herself as she didn't get any reaction from him.

But soon after she thought this, Alexander put a smirk on his lips as his eyes landed on the revolver in her hand.

He glanced at it once before looking up to meet her sparkling eyes. "Where did you get that?" His tone was dark and deep, sexy with a silent warning deep hidden inside.

As if she was caught stealing a chocolate bar from a jar, Yan Xiaoran pulled her hand to her back to hide the revolver from his steel eyes. It was useless for her to do this since Alexander had already seen it but still, she instinctively moved her hand to her back.

With an awkward smile, Yan Xiaoran put a hand on his masculine hard chest and act coquettishly, "Hubby, that was so scary and amazing! How did you do that? Did you pull a magic trick?"

Alexander wasn't buying her act and smiled, "Wife, why don't you let me see what's in your right hand first and I'll tell you how I did that?"

Yan Xiaoran bit her lips. Her attempt to divert his attention to her previous question didn't work.

Alexander had never built his guard up around Yan Xiaoran as he didn't care whether she would put him to danger or not. He was too blinded with love ever since he was young and he believed that it won't change soon.

That's why he never noticed the revolver that was tied on her legs. And now that he had seen it, he won't let this matter go easily.

"Give me your hand." He told her to which Yan Xiaoran handed the hand that was on his chest. "Not the left hand. The right."

Yan Xiaoran closed her eyes and slowly took her right hand from her back to the front.

Alexander had a calm expression on his face as he stared at his face before looking down to take a look at the revolver in her hand.

He touched the cold surface of the gun and tried to take it from her but Yan Xiaoran's

hand was closed tightly around it and didn't allow him to take it from her hand.

Alexander released a sigh before lightly laughing as if he found her protectively action towards her gun cute and funny.

"I-it's just a toy." Yan Xiaoran forced herself to say and wished she could slap herself awake for blurting out such a lame lie.

"Of course. It is." Yan Xiaoran almost felt both relieved and in disbelief that he would buy her excuse but before she could feel reassured, she heard him say, "But I'm afraid that a simple toy could easily turn into a weapon for you, Love."

Yan Xiaoran frowned at his word and looked at him in confusion. She could use her killer heels to beat someone up to the point they would vomit blood but she doubted that she had the pleasure to ever use a toy to do that.

As she was thinking, Alexander's onyx eyes observed the revolver in her hand. The Python in her hand was cold to the touch but it felt so real and smooth that he could tell that it was a premium-grade revolver. As he manufactured weapons to countries and kingdoms, Alexander wasn't a stranger to this revolver as he was the one who made it personally with his hands and only made a few this the market price of it was extremely expensive.

"Where did you get this?" He suddenly asked her as he looked back up to her eyes.

Yan Xiaoran replied, "The market."

Alexander narrowed his eyes and creased his brow, "You bought this in the black market?"

The black market was a dangerous place to tread as lawless people who have no ethics and class gathered. It was a dangerous place that even a skilled fighter wouldn't be able to act carelessly.

Yan Xiaoran surprisingly shook her head soon after his reply. With a serious face, she said, "No. I bought this in the supermarket."