

MASTER'S UNTAMED WIFE

Chapter 13 - Kisses Are Sweet

The rim of the glass had just brushed against Shui Xian's lips when he heard Raelle's voice...

"Hey, neighbor!"

His movements halted ever so slightly as his eyes glanced at her.

"Do you know in all these people, who is Shui Xian?"

Shui Xian's brows crinkled up and his eyes flashed but Raelle wasn't looking at him at all. She looked like she was solely focused on looking for 'Shui Xian'. Not knowing that he was sitting right next to her. But Shui Xian was wondering why she was suddenly looking for him?

"You know Master Xian?" he enquired, appearing nonchalant as if he wasn't really wasn't interested in this discussion at all.

"No," she responded frankly.

His brows jumped, "Then why are you looking for him?"

"Obviously, to get to know him," she didn't look overly enthusiastic, rather had a faint treacherous smile playing on her beautiful red lips. "If I won't even know under which mask he is hiding, how will I make his acquaintance?"

Shu Xian rubbed his chin as he asked, "And why do you want to make his acquaintance?" He took a pause and went on, "Master Xian is infamous for his temperamental personality. He is cold, has a boring personality. He is always snapping at people unjustly. Also, he is very rude to the fairer sex. It's better to keep your distance from someone like him." Shui Xian didn't even feel anything while badmouthing himself. Instead, he strangely felt excited in

his heart for some reason. He wasn't lying though. Those were all the things he heard people talk about him. He was simply relaying it to her.

Unexpectedly, Raelle had been listening intently to him and even looked to be in deep thought. Suddenly, she patted him on his shoulder saying, "That's what my Opà calls a match made in heaven! He is certainly my type of a guy!"

Shui Xian's face twitched at her reaction. This was so not the reaction he was expecting to see. Did she take his words seriously or not? It seemed like she was thinking he was just joking.

"I'm not badmouthing Master Xian. He is exactly like that," he insisted unnecessarily on his words.

"I believe you," she replied with such sincere and steady gaze that Shui Xian had no words left to add. She looked around earnestly and asked again, "So, where exactly can I find this Master Xian?"

Since this certain girl was not following the usual pattern, Shui Xian sighed out, "Why are you even looking for him? Are you also one of those girls who try to climb up the social ladder?"

"Climb the social ladder? How?" Raelle asked innocently.

Shui Xian was, for the very first time, having trouble finding the right words to say in his life. Although Raelle's words sounded simple and innocent, she definitely was on the wrong route!

"By rolling under the sheets with him," he finally found words that didn't sound too explicit.

Raelle tapped her chin and nodded, "That sounds like a nice idea." Shui Xian's head turned towards her at such a speed that he might have gotten whiplash. His stone-cold face finally had a reaction as he gaped at her in pure disbelief. Raelle noticed his reaction and smiled at him saying, "I didn't mean

climbing the social ladder part. The other one! That rolling under the sheets... That sounds fun."

Shui Xian rubbed his earlobe which he had a habit of doing. In his monotonous life, this was really something interesting. Or rather, she seemed interesting for some bizarre reason. Fixing his mask, he said, "That dream of yours would never come true."

"Wanna have a bet?" she looked at him challengingly.

Shui Xian's eyes narrowed before he nodded his head and said, "Let's do it." He thought about it before adding, "But do you have to go this far?" She looked at him inquisitively and he continued, "You look like a Young Miss of a noble family. Why bother doing something like this just for money or fame?"

Raelle suddenly laughed at him and said, "For money or fame? Mr. Neighbor, if there happens to be such a transaction, I'd be the one paying. Not the other way around."

"Oh," Shui Xian gave her a surprised look. "Do you think you can afford Master Xian's company for one night? Or even for an hour?"

"Try me," was her plain response.

Shui Xian was really intrigued by this nature of hers. With how confident she looked, she definitely wasn't just any Young Miss. But then who was she? And why was she so interested in him? The more he thought, the more he became curious to know.

"I'd still advise you against it though," he spoke as if he was offering some advice out of the goodness of his heart. "You really can't afford to offend him."

Raelle suddenly looked at him and asked with a dead serious look, "How about you? Can I offend you?"

Shui Xian scowled at her in confusion, "What do you mean?"

He watched her suddenly standing up and coming to stand right before him. Her waist bent slightly until she was at eye level with him. Her hand held the back of his seat as she smirked, "I have a quirk. I just have to test people's patience."

"Your point is- omp!"

His words stuck in his throat and his eyes widen in shock as her soft lips brushed against his. She didn't stay for long. It was a fleeting touch and before he could bring himself to push her away, she had already pulled away from him. The smirk was still intact on her lips, it only grew wider now as she slid something in his breast pocket and patted his chest saying, "Don't go back on that bet! And it was nice to meet you, Master Xian."

She twirled a strand of hair and winked at him before she sashayed away. Shui Xian's mind was blank and he wanted to run after her to teach her a lesson but for some reason, he didn't move. Instead, he pulled out the thing she had slid into his pocket.

It was a black business card with a golden lining. In elegant writing, there was written, 'Raelle Xiang'. Being a businessman, he wasn't unfamiliar with this name. In fact, he was repeatedly hearing about it in the past six months. He picked up his phone and called his father. As soon as the call connected, he asked, "Raelle Xiang is...?"

"Oh, you met your fiancée? That's great!"

Shui Xian didn't talk much and disconnected the call. His head fell backward and he covered his face with his hand. The people who had seen Raelle kissing Master Xian had been on edge. Now that they saw Shui Xian like this, they all thought he was enraged. However, they all got yet another shock when Shui Xian's hand slid down and his smile could be seen.

His fingers rubbed on her name on the card as he whispered, "Raelle... That's an interesting name for an interesting person."

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Meanwhile, Raelle's smirk was also very bright. Earlier when she had received Mu Chenyan's message, its content only had one line, "Shui Xian... He's sitting with you."

For someone as smart as Raelle, it didn't take long to understand what Mu Chenyan was trying to tell her. Even though Mu Chenyan wasn't here, she had eyes everywhere. Especially when it had to do with Raelle, she'd make her people follow her like shadows. That's why she knew who Raelle was sitting with and she conveniently informed her as well.

So, the earlier talk was just Raelle's way of learning about her future husband. And she had to say, he turned out to be very much like her. This thought made her look forward to her future days with this husband.

As for that spontaneous kiss... She touched her lips and whispered, "I didn't taste anything. Why did that jerk say kisses are sweet?"