My Villainous Wife

Chapter 116 - It's Hideous

"Such a handwringer. Can't even let his own grandfather take you out for a date." He winked again and said, "He must be afraid that I'll steal your heart away from him."

With his flirtatious remark, Yan Xiaoran couldn't stop giggling. Alexander and his grandfather were too alike and yet, so different as well.

"Or maybe, he's afraid that his grandfather will fall for me." She bounced back and that only made the old man quake in laughter.

"I wouldn't be too shocked if that happened." Somei Hiroki said with a smile.

The two of them might have only met each other for a few hours but Yan Xiaoran felt at ease around her husband's grandfather. The old man was too good to her and he was a ball of sunshine that made her tiring day even more fun.

Even the thought of Zhao Shuxin didn't even cross her mind.

They giggled together like some bunch of high school little girls seeing their ultimate crush for the first time.

A knock came again to interrupt them.

Outside the car, Alexander wished he could see what was going on inside. It wasn't because he didn't trust his grandfather and he certainly did not hate him. It was more like he didn't want his grandfather spilling some embarrassing things to his wife. Like for example, how he got mistaken for a model and was asked to dance in front of a camera.

Just remembering that event in his life, Alexander's cheek twitched slightly that it didn't even look like a twitch at all. He was extremely embarrassed and angry at that time that he punched the camera onto tiny broke pieces of junk and also beat up the cameraman and scout until they're hovering over death.

Gaining control over his anger mixed with a hint of embarrassment, Alexander patiently waited outside the car to see Yan Xiaoran and his grandfather emerge out of it.

Yan Xiaoran slowly got off the car and she couldn't wipe off the grin on her face. She had too much fun with the old man and she even got to get her nails done for free since he paid for it.

Just as she got to steady her feet on the ground, she felt an arm wrapped around her waist and her back slammed against Alexander's hard chest.

He was being too overprotective. Maybe over the top but she didn't mind it. He was too possessive of her that Alexander didn't want his own family stealing her from him and that, is enough reason for her to fall in love with him more.

Like who wouldn't want a man who will obsess over you rather than his family?

She'd seen a lot of drama taking place in a novel and even inside a movie. And the reason why a couple breaks up mostly because of a third party and also, because the parents of the main character didn't like that person for their daughter or son.

Another, the family had a lot of time at their disposal that they ended up being such a nuisance to the married couple that leads them to divorce.

"You didn't answer my calls," Alexander said with a pout.

"That's because I couldn't touch the phone while my nails are getting done."

Alexander held her hand up and raised it to his eyes to see and nodded. "It looks cute."

"You like it?"

"En."

"What?" Alexander's cold tone sounded from behind her but it wasn't directed to her.

"I got mine done too. Aren't you going to say it's cute?" Somei Hiroki asked.

"It's hideous." Alexander didn't even spare a second to rethink his words as he said that.

Wearing a frown and a disgusted look on his face, Alexander's eyes almost bugged out of its socket at the sight of his grandfather's red nails with flower designs on it.

"Clean that off before grandma sees that. She'll cut off your fingers if you come home with your nails looking like that." Alexander stated with a grim.

"Great idea." Somei Hiroki agreed with a grimace. He could already see his wife taking out a katana and slicing off his fingers.

Yan Xiaoran pursed her lips as she tried to hold her laugh back. The duo was too much for her. They're too funny and adorable, acting like two boy scouts discussing how to do this and that.

Soon, the pleasant meeting with Alexander's grandfather ended. They spoke a bit more for the last time and said their farewells. Yan Xiaoran watched the old man stepping inside the airport and straight to the airplane where it would take him to Japan.

Her eyes stayed a little while longer towards the passageway where Somei Hiroki disappeared to. A good feeling that she was unfamiliar with started to grow inside her.

Yan Xiaoran couldn't stop giggling again when she remembered how the two acted.

Suddenly, she felt his hand that was on her waist squeezing her and she raised her head to look at him.

"You're enjoying this too much aren't you?" Came his deep and hoarse voice.

Yan Xiaoran didn't deny it and nodded her head.

"Then, I guess you'll enjoy what I have in store for you." He dangerously whispered to her ear, speaking volumes of what he meant by that.

Blushing hard, she grinned before shaking her head. "Unfortunately, no."

Alexander growled and sweep her off her feet. A squeak escaped her mouth as he put her on his shoulder and walked towards his car.

Of course, before they could get in. Alexander didn't forget to squeeze her soft derrière.