My Villainous Wife

Chapter 162 - The Annual Gathering Begins (2)

"Third b-brother... Did I just hear that right? You're going to attend the party?" Long Jie blinked hard.

"Why? Can't I?" Alexander coldly asked him.

Shaking his head in fear of offending his brother, Long Jie quickly said, "Of course not! Why would I not like it when you're there? Wouldn't it be great to see you stealing their attention and capturing every lady's hearts even when you're already married?"

"Long Jie..." Alexander looked up weirdly at the fool before him and continued to say, "I'm married. I'm not going there to meet someone and see who is the person behind the Black Organization, not to have fun."

"Well, if you say so." Long Jie pouted his head, knowing that even if Alexander was trying to make him feel good with his words, but everyone knew that when Alexander enters a room, he would undoubtedly get everyone's eyes immediately.

Alexander sighed as he saw Long Jie leaving his office with a dejected look on his face. Among the five brothers, Long Jie was the soft-hearted and ordinary one. He would never do anything ruthless like his other brothers or Alexander, but he would definitely watch calmly on the side.

But no one in the group would ever underestimate Long Jie. Born from a royal family in M Country, Long Jie was next in line to the throne. Once his grandfather steps down from his reign, he would immediately take the crown and become the king.

Besides that, no one would really look down on a man who could watch a live torture going on in front of him with a smile on his lips.

After Long Jie left, Alexander checked his phone out of habit and forgot that the base where he was right now couldn't receive any signal because they blocked it.

A forlorn look was casted on his face as he wished he hadn't made that rule and now, he could be on a video call with Yan Xiaoran.

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2 days later. 9p.m.

Hotel Le Chat Noir.

The annual Gathering has been organized by the Rossi family, an Italian family that was quite distinguished among other powerful families in France.

Mr. Gabriel Rossi was the head of the family and the CEO of the Rossi Group, and has a total of 15 billion Euro in assets. And because of his influential and amiable character, he was able to befriend wealthy, powerful, important figures, and big families to the gathering.

An entire fleet of cars were parked in the street of the Hotel Le Chat Noir and because of how important this party was, the traffic officers already blocked off any cars from taking that road.

Guests continued to filed in and out of their cars and to the entrance of the hotel. They were all dressed very formally and expensively, the start of showing and boasting their wealth to others has started already.

The guest who came couldn't stop their heads from turning to the three cars, but they couldn't peel their eyes off them when the doors started to open and several men came out.

The first car opened and revealed two handsome men clad in Niklas suits. Their figures were tall, muscular, but lean. A powerful and choking aura was radiating off from their bodies.

The second car was also occupied with two people. Another tall man and the other was a small woman about the height of 5'3. The man looked colder and had a rougher look in his eyes as if anyone who dared to come close to him would be sliced into two.

On the other hand, the woman was a bubbly one as she bounced over with a puffed-sleeves pink cherry dress. Swinging her hand back and forth, she excitedly went to the third car and said, "Third Bro, when are you coming out there? Everyone's out of their cars already!"

The man inside the third car looked down at the phone in his hand and frowned. This familiar pairs of eyebrows, obsidian eyes, and attractive kissable lips, only Alexander

could be so handsome like a Greek God statue displayed in the museum and still look so alive and young.

Since earlier, he had been trying to contact his wife after leaving the Red Flame base, but Yan Xiaoran did not answer any of his calls nor replied to his text messages, or tell him what reason why she was out of reach.

"Third brother?" The woman knocked on the black-tinted car window.

Taking his eyes off his phone, Alexander put it inside his chest pocket and reached for the door. When he came out, gasps from both men and women were heard simultaneously.

"Third bro, you're really something else. Are you even human?" The woman giggled beside him.

Alexander looked at her and said with a frown, "When will you stop wearing female clothes and try to face the reality, Lucas? Your fiance is here, isn't she?"

The woman, who actually turned out to be a man in a woman's dress, rolled his eyes in annoyance, "Third bro, don't mention her right now. She's the reason why I had to wear dresses now!"

Alexander coldly swept his eyes at the gawking crowd.

Long Jie went to his side when he passed by him and asked worriedly, "Third brother, what's wrong with you?"

"I keep calling her but she's not answering."

Long Jie frowned and realized who he was talking about, "Your wife? Maybe she's on her way? Or perhaps, she's already here waiting for you?"

Alexander shook his head, "Impossible. I was supposed to bring her with me as my partner but she didn't reply to my messages nor answered my call." He paused for a second and added, "Maybe I should return to City A and check on her."

"Are you crazy?" Long Jie looked at him incredulously and took a hold of his arm, "Brother, I know you're worried but your wife might just be taking a really loooong dump and can't answer you."

Before Alexander could get angry and smack the little rascal's head, Long Jie already pulled him towards the entrance of the hotel.

Meanwhile, another car pulled in to the parking lot.