

Chapter 127 - Perfect Harmony

Yan Xiaoran fell silent as she thought of Alexander in his small figure as a child. She wondered whether he was as naughty as he is now or was he an innocent boy in the past. And did he accidentally found about her moles or was it that Alexander's shameless started when he was a boy. Was she also as naughty as him?

Questions filled her mind and as much as she wanted to know the answers to that, time wasn't really kind to her tonight.

Shifting to turn around so she could put her arms around his neck and face him, Yan Xiaoran's eyes sparkled, and put her forehead against his.

She then said to him, "Thank you... Thank you for finding me and being there for me all these years."

She felt sorry for not remembering anything and it pains her to know that the Heavens was still trying to mess with her life by taking away the fragments that should have mattered to her the most.

Maybe with those fragments of memories that she lost, the possibility of her surviving and having the reason to stand up for herself despite the challenges and sufferings that she had to face alone all these years.

Ever since she was a child and pushed to the world of the Zhao family, the family that her mother forced her to become part of till the time she suffered inside the prison, Yan Xiaoran always thought that she was alone.

They said no man is an island but why was it that she felt like she was and with its residents abandoning her.

She could smile and act like everything was fine for the sake of others but it wasn't enough for her to live. Not when her mother, the only person she treated as a treasure betrayed her.

If only her memories of Alexander was still inside her, she might have become stronger before she was forced to walk the road filled with eggshells and glass shards. At least with that fragments, she would feel that she was someone needed and truly loved.

Closing her eyes, Yan Xiaoran threw away her negative feelings before she could breakdown once again. However, Alexander somehow saw the tears spilling from her closed eyes and kissed her tears like it was a precious diamond that he couldn't afford to spill and fall on the ground.

"I should be the one who should be thankful." He said and lifted her chin with his hand, "If you hadn't appeared in front of me again, I might have already lost the last thing keeping me alive."

Unlike their rough kisses filled with their desire, this kiss was passionate and was full of emotions that both of them kept to themselves and now, released from its locked boxes.

Their tongues didn't fight for dominance but both cooperated to get along with each other to explore and taste the sweetest things it could taste once more like it was the first time.

It was until they needed to breathe some air did they finally separated but both lips were an inch away from each other as if both Yan Xiaoran and Alexander didn't know if they should stop at all.

"You know that could be the sweetest words I might have heard in my entire life." Yan Xiaoran said in between gasps.

Alexander rubbed his nose against hers. "Good. Because I will be the only one who will say those words and more to you in this life."

"Is that a proposal?" She joked.

"Uh... we're already married." Alexander blinked and remembered he hadn't said or did a proper proposal to her last time because of Zhao Shuxin. Feeling guilty and remorseful for not doing it right, he said, "I should kneel."

"What?"

"No, maybe I should grovel this time but I don't have a ring prepared right now."

"Alexander!" Yan Xiaoran said in alarm as Alexander started to go down to do as he said and she stopped him before he could completely grovel, making him kneel instead.

"You don't have to redo your proposal. We're already married and it's enough for me." She said sincerely.

Alexander was reluctant and wanted to continue with his plan to grovel in apology for taking things too fast and not doing a proper proposal for her but Yan Xiaoran's eyes were enough to tell him that she was being honest with her words.

So instead of redoing his proposal, he said, "Then, take my words as a promise. An oath from me to you, my love and I swear I will never break it."

Yan Xiaoran was brought to tears again and nodded, "Make that both of us then."

Alexander hugged her and things got a little bit out of control. Both of them were overtaken by their joy and love that they made a mess of the kitchen and bedroom and when Yan Xiaoran woke up, it was because her phone was ringing.

Grumbling under her breath, she reached out for it but felt Alexander's arms draped across her waist and had a hard time taking it off so she had to drag herself on the bed along with him to take the phone.

When she finally took hold of it, she saw the time was already 10 in the morning but she was too tired to fuss over being late to her meeting.

"Hello?" She said after pressing the answer button.

"Miss Yan, as you've ordered... The Zhao family is finished." The person on the other side of the phone said.

Yan Xiaoran's little finger twitched before a villainous smile bloomed on her lips as she said, "You did great. And what about the two of them?"

"They're currently at the airport, waiting to get in their airplanes to China. They're probably shocked at the news and wanted to know how their secrets are released to the press. I already sent someone to follow them, do you have anything else fo-"

"Just a second..." Yan Xiaoran told the person and turned to Alexander, "Alexander, I'm talking to someone and I can't concentrate if you can't keep your hands to yourself."

When Alexander obediently stopped after getting her attention, Yan Xiaoran was satisfied and said to the phone, "Please continue."

The caller wasn't fast enough to continue his speech after hearing what had transpired in Yan Xiaoran's side and blushed.

He looked around him and cleared his throat to make it better, "Ahem, Where was I? Ah, right. The hands- the Zhao family... uh." The caller held his face from embarrassment.

Yan Xiaoran almost laughed but for the sake of not hurting the other person she said in a serious tone, "No need to send too many people over there since I'm also going to watch the show in person."