

## Chapter 132 Kiss Me

The emerald guardian angel pendant—this was hers.

Xander's mind drifted to memories of a little girl in a pink princess dress who used to visit their home. Her father had been a close friend of his late father.

The two families had spent a lot of time together, and the girl frequently came over.

He was nine, and she was five.

Her name was Leslie Nelson, and she was always clinging to him, but he had never been comfortable around girls.

So, whenever she ran towards him, he would instinctively pull away.

The little girl never gave up, always sticking to him.

He remembered the day they went to the horse ranch with the elders. No matter how he ignored her, the girl stayed by his side, chatting happily.

When he got on the horse, he tried to distance himself from her, but out of nowhere, the horse suddenly whinnied and bucked, throwing him off. He was young and fell hard.

The little girl rushed over without hesitation, holding his leg and blowing on him gently.

"I'll blow, and it won't hurt anymore, fu ... "

Watching the little girl with her innocent and playful behavior, something changed inside him. Suddenly, he didn't find her that annoying.

Later on, he and the little girl became closer. She became bolder and didn't treat him as an outsider. Whenever she visited, she would cling to him. She wouldn't let anyone else hold her. She only wanted him to hold her.

In the end, she rode on his neck and made him carry her.

At first, he was reluctant, but after carrying her once, he found the little fluff ball quite cute, so he didn't mind anymore.

Valentine's Day arrived.

Their parents took them on a date, and on this special day, they witnessed an undeniable truth: parents are true love, and children are an unexpected result.

While the two couples happily celebrated the day, he and the little girl were left out.

As usual, the little girl climbed onto him. She took the emerald guardian angel pendant and hung it around his neck.

"What's this for?"

"This is my treasure. Today is Valentine's Day. I'm giving it to you. When we grow up, don't forget to marry me."

Although her words were childish and playful, her expression was serious.

Her action made everyone laugh, and even their parents began to joke about their future marriage.

At the time, he found it boring and was speechless.

The next day, the little girl left with her parents.

After that, the little girl never came back.

Some time later, he learned from his father that something had happened to her family.

A fire broke out at night, and the entire villa was burned to the ground, leaving no trace behind.

When he heard the news, the first thing that came to his mind was the little girl's innocent face, followed by the countless moments they had shared.

The more he thought about it, the heavier his heart became, as if someone had taken his treasure away.

As for the feelings he had for the little girl, he couldn't quite define them. But every time he remembered her, there was always a sense of regret and nostalgia.

Pulling his thoughts back, Xander's eyes once again fixed on the emerald guardian angel pendant in Isabel's hands.

Why was she searching for this?

It belonged to Leslie.

Isabel's gaze was locked on the emerald guardian angel pendant, her eyes flickering as a whirlwind of emotions swirled within her.

When she first saw the photo of the emerald guardian angel pendant for the mission, she felt an uncanny familiarity. Now, holding it in her hands, that feeling intensified. It was as if something was about to break through the barriers of her memory, and vague images began to surface.

She tried to focus to capture those fleeting images, but the harder she tried, the more they slipped away.

"Do you want this?"

The sudden voice interrupted Isabel's thoughts.

Isabel slightly parted her lips. If she said yes, he would probably give it to her, right? After all, he had said before that she could take whatever she liked.

"Well, I do like it, I—"

"You can take anything but this," Xander cut off Isabel's words, reaching out to take the emerald guardian angel pendant from her hand.

Isabel felt a rush of anxiety but didn't want to press too hard.

"Is this ... important to you?"

Xander furrowed his brow and nodded.

"Yes."

After that, Xander put the emerald guardian angel pendant around his neck and put it close to his chest. Then he looked up and found Isabel staring at his chest.

He couldn't understand—why was she staring so intently?

"Do you know this pendant?" Xander asked carefully, his tone laced with curiosity.

"I don't know it. How could I?" Isabel quickly denied. "I just think it looks nice."

Xander's sharp eyes narrowed, his gaze turning calculating as he studied her.

After a brief silence, Xander spoke first. "I can't give you this, but you can choose anything else."

Isabel glanced over the other items in the safe, but there was no hint of interest in her eyes.

The one thing she wanted was already hanging around Xander's neck. No matter how valuable the other items were, she had no interest in them.

"Really, I don't need anything. I'm not a greedy person. I'm just admiring them," Isabel said, clearly bored as she shut the safe, pulling out the key and offering it to Xander.

"You keep it." Xander made no move to take it.

"I don't need this," Isabel said, her mind entirely focused on how to get the emerald guardian angel pendant off Xander's neck. What would she need the key for?

Xander studied Isabel for a few seconds before reaching into his shirt and pulling out the emerald guardian angel pendant. He noticed Isabel's eyes suddenly brighten at the sight of it.

While he still didn't understand why she wanted the pendant, one thing was clear: as long as it hung around his neck, Isabel would be tied to him.

"Do you really like it?"

Isabel's heart skipped a beat at Xander's question, thinking he might have changed his mind and was finally willing to give it to her.

"I do like it a lot. Would it be possible to trade something else for it?"

She realized how straightforward she sounded, but at this moment, she couldn't afford to hesitate. The man had finally given her an opening, and if she didn't take the chance now, she might not get another opportunity.

"Okay, but there's a condition."

"What condition?"

Xander raised his hand, pulling Isabel closer and lifting her, pressing her body against his with a firm grip. It caused her heels to leave the ground, her body arching forward, and her lower body was straight and pressed against him.

This posture fully displayed the girl's beautiful figure.

"Kiss me." The two words slipped from his lips, laced with irresistible allure.

Isabel's mind was in turmoil. Should she kiss him or not?

If she did, wouldn't it make her seem like she had no bottom line?

But if she didn't, she would never get the emerald guardian angel pendant.

After a brief silence, Isabel bit her lip and made up her mind.

It wasn't like she had never kissed anyone before.

Isabel took a deep breath, her hands instinctively wrapping around his neck as she leaned in, giving a quick kiss.

She had expected just a fleeting kiss, but to her surprise, he took the opportunity to invade.

Just as she tried to pull away, his lips whispered close to her ear.

"You don't want the pendant anymore?"