

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 124 - The Woman In His Life

Slowly, the corners of his lips were tugging upward. A smug look bled on his face as he looked at Yan Xiaoran.

Gritting her teeth in embarrassment, Yan Xiaoran wished she could go back to her room and hide inside her closet, where the big bad wolf named Alexander wouldn't find her.

Unfortunately, after the great help that Madam Giselle offered and with his talkativeness, escaping from Alexander now will be quite difficult.

Turning his head towards Madam Giselle, Alexander's eyes twinkled in amusement and interest.

"Alexander..." Alexander said as if he was tasting the word in his mouth, "So, this Alexander was the man who broke her heart."

"Oh no! Not just her heart but also, her soul!" Madam Giselle remained oblivious.

Madam Giselle hadn't heard the name of Yan Xiaoran's husband hence, he didn't hold back.

"She was devastated and crying day and night. Although there are some other reasons, I knew that she misses him a lot." Madam Giselle continued.

Alexander nodded his head as if he understood everything and was being considerate. Not many men would be able to appear like they were not affected by their woman's past and might even frown or narrow their eyes. And because of this, Madam Giselle's appreciation towards Alexander's manners heightened and he turned to like the husband that Yan Xiaoran found for herself.

"Missing someone is inevitable once they're someone precious and important to you. This, I understand it too well." Alexander said as he leaned back.

Arching a brow, Madam Giselle was intrigued by his words and asked, "You speak from your experience. Why don't you tell this Auntie here and I'll listen carefully."

If Alexander grimaced after hearing the word 'Auntie', Yan Xiaoran bet he hid it well.

Staring at his side profile, she became interested in what he had to say. Aside from what Alexander told her two years ago, she didn't know any lady in pink or woman in white in his life. He had told her that she was his first love but she doubted that he stayed single all these years.

She's not the type to get angry if there were other women in his life before she came but there was still a heavy pang that she felt when just thinking of it.

Yan Xiaoran could only hope that if there was indeed a woman in his past, she better hide well and not appear in their lives or else... Yan Xiaoran might have to use the same method that Alexander used to Luciano.

Alexander paused with a smile on his lips. He seemed to look like he entered his own world and reminiscing his past. Yan Xiaoran's brows were drawn together and she had to bit her lips.

Not prolonging her suffering, Alexander opened his lips, "I was young that time..."

Young? Did he love someone older than him? Yan Xiaoran's eyes widened at him. It wasn't only her who assumed this as Madam Giselle also thought that he fell for someone older than him.

"...I didn't know what happened to me but when I saw her... I thought she was an angel who came down from the sky. I was blinded with the way she smiled and the way it brightened everything around her." Alexander continued. "We were together almost every day and we promised to never leave each other's company."

"I love her. More than I love my life." He said it firmly as if it was an oath. He then moved his gaze to look at Yan Xiaoran and squeezed her hand, "I would give her everything she wanted but she left me."

Madam Giselle gasped when she heard Alexander and asked with sympathy, "She left you? Such a shameless woman."

Yan Xiaoran felt that. Her mentor's words hit her hard as she couldn't deny that she was a terrible woman for leaving him without a word. The guilt that she was feeling over the past two years returned like a punch to her gut.

Another squeeze from him brought her back and eased her emotions.

Alexander's deep voice sounded from above her head, "I won't deny that."

"She's shameless... in a good and sexy way." He whispered and winked at her.

Yan Xiaoran's cheeks blushed as the image of them rolling in the bed flashed through her mind. But it didn't stay for long when she heard him continue speaking.

"But she was not a woman just yet," Alexander said.

"Yet?" Madam Giselle looked shocked.

Alexander nodded, "As I've said. I was young, and she was too. We were of the same age at that time."

"Oh..." Madam Giselle muttered. "Then, how did she break your heart?"

"She left me... but it didn't end there," Alexander said. "We met again several years after. But she can't remember me anymore... I thought I have seen most horrible things in the world and experienced terrifying things but compared to hearing that she forgot about me was enough for me to know an unimaginable pain that almost drove me to insanity."

Yan Xiaoran didn't know how long she was holding her breath. She was listening to his voice and heard the pain and regret in it. She was now positive that his story was about her.

She didn't know if she should be glad that there was no other woman in his past life or feel sad and ashamed of the fact that she forgot about him when he kept her inside his heart for so many years.

She had no one to blame for that but herself and her stupid brain for not recognizing any of the stories that he told her. She didn't know if she should believe him or not.

But if what he said was true...

There was only one explanation for that. It's either that she suffered a selective memory loss or Alexander mistook her for someone else.

Feeling his hand squeezing hers again, Yan Xiaoran focused her eyes at him and gave him a small smile. It seems that she has to speak to Alexander later when Madam Giselle leaves.