

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 76 - Alexander Found Her

Inside the conference room, Alexander had his phone on his ear. His eyes stared blindly as if he was enchanted by a witch's curse.

The sweet and gentle voice he hadn't heard for over two years and the voice he could hear only from his dreams, he now could finally hear it in reality.

Swallowing hard, Alexander clenched his fist. Mixed emotions were now clashing against each other inside him.

For two years... They were separated for two years and he didn't even include the years they got separated when they were young. But unlike the emotions he felt when he was younger, the feeling of her being away from him for two years was extremely hard for him to swallow.

He had tried hard to convince himself to stop looking for her and eventually, he buried himself to work and try to forget the longing he was feeling.

However, his heart was set on Yan Xiaoran.

"Where are you?" Asked Alexander and when Yan Xiaoran heard him, she could feel the hairs on the back of her neck standing up.

The people in the conference room paused when they heard their boss's voice while the man standing at the other end of the long table was discussing a very serious and important proposal.

Alexander glared at them and they quickly looked away as if just by meeting his eyes, they would suffer a great consequence for their actions.

And when they looked at each other's eyes, they could see the wonder and fear in their eyes. They were curious about who their boss was talking to.

"Alexander, I'm currently somewhere far away." She said it without thinking. She realized her answer was too stupid even for her ears and bit her lips.

"Of course, you are." The corner of his lips was pulled upward. He waved his hand to his secretary and give him some signs to tell the secretary to track the location of Yan Xiaoran.

"I would have long caught you if you are somewhere near." His eyes darkening at the thought of it.

Yan Xiaoran blinked and sighed in her heart. She already imagined this scene before. She imagined meeting Alexander and seeing him again, but she didn't expect that he would actually find her contact information and call her.

And in her imaginations, she saw an angry Alexander who gave her a cold shoulder when she tried to talk to him. He didn't even glance in her way and strangled her for tricking him. Surprisingly, she didn't find his reactions when they meet again far from her imaginations.

She already expected him to forget about her and hate her.

After all, she left him without a word and didn't even explain to him why she had to leave.

"I'm sorry for what I've done two years ago." She began, her voice mellow.

"You're sorry for what?" He suddenly asked her. He stood up from his chair and left the people in the conference room stared at him with wide eyes and open mouths after getting good news from his secretary.

"Ah?" Yan Xiaoran felt his question strange.

Shouldn't he already know what she's talking about? She thought to herself.

Alexander walked into another room. A man with curly hair and eyeglasses sat in front of the laptop.

"Tell me what did you do wrong, love." He raised his eyebrows and turned to the man who was speedily typing on the keyboard.

The man nodded his head and when he pressed the enter key, the map of London flashed in the screen and it zoomed in towards a specific spot.

Alexander stared at the screen for a few seconds then, he heard her say...

"I'm sorry for leaving you."

Yan Xiaoran thought that Alexander deserved an apology from her. No, he deserved so much better than to be obsessed with her and continue chasing after the woman who left him.

"Oh? So you know your mistake." He smiled and put his hand in his pocket. Not waiting for her to reply, he added on, "Then, how are you going to fix it? Your mistake that is."

Yan Xiaoran frowned. She couldn't understand why he was talking like this.

"I don't know..." she softly answered in a whisper. She looked in front of the road and started the car once again while the red dot on the screen that Alexander was seeing also started to move.

Yan Xiaoran didn't know that Alexander had her location tracked while she was on the phone with him.

Looking at the moving dot, Alexander's eyes flashed dangerously. A grin graced his handsome face and made him look like the reincarnation of the Devil that has set his eyes on his innocent human, ready to humor her and taint her soul with evilness.

Hearing no response from him, Yan Xiaoran thought that Alexander didn't hear her reply and looked at the screen to check again if he hangs up on her out of anger.

However, when she was about to get the phone away from her ear, she heard his husky voice that sounded like honey dripping on her skin speak again.

"Then, promise me you'll never leave me again."

Unable to keep quiet on that, she replied, "That's impossible."

The room where Alexander was standing in suddenly turned cold that even his secretary and the man who helped him track Yan Xiaoran shivered and rubbed their arms. Fear got caught in their throats as they slowly retreated out of the room.

"Why?"

"I don't think we will ever meet each other again." She said and closed her eyes. Sadness took over her and tears started to make its way to her eyes.

She just now realized that her heart only beats for him after being separated from him for two years. However, with her current plans and circumstances, she can't drag Alexander to her fight.

"What makes you think we won't meet each other again?" He questioned her, his eyes glaring at the moving dot. A plan to fly to that place as soon as possible was already playing in his mind.

"We will see each other soon, love." He didn't wait for her reply and hang up. He strode across the room, his face devoid of any emotions that could tell anyone what he was thinking.

But the corners of his lips were pulled upward.

He finally found her.