Summary

"will you regret it later?"

"I won't."

Notes

HIStory3 is back with their newest series, Make Our Days Count (formerly known as Miracle) and I'm super excited to see how this story is going to be evolving! So far, I'm loving the storyline already (maybe I'm just a sucker for high school romance :p)

this series is written for my favorite couple, Xiang Hao Ting & Yu Xi Gu! and I can safely say, I'm joining the Yu Xi Gu Protection Squad once and for all! no one, I mean, NO ONE, can hurt my baby Gu. not even Hao Ting! if he hurt my baby I SWEAR-

okay. look who's excited, lol. anyways! this is going to be similar to my redamancy series (tangfei) and please bear with me if I'm not updating. the university life is killing me and I'm hardly trying to survive ;3

chapters will be uploaded soon. so, stay tuned! x
See the end of the work for more notes.
in every universe (I'll find you)

Chapter Summary

Even when we’re apart I believe that we are together
Now I’ll look over you so that you won’t be lonely

Chapter Notes

I'm sorry if this is badly written, reason being, I can't identify the dynamics between Hao Ting and Xi Gu YET but! this is what I can see from episode 1-4. this is, of course, my own interpretation of them, thus it may change as more episodes of MODC will be airing. I sincerely apologize because this is so poorly written :'(

this story is fully inspired by monsta x - find you.

I'm sorry again for all the errors and basically, everything about this story...

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Wait for me I’ll find you
Like a miracle, I'll find you

I822

Beauty can be defined into many things, but for Xiang Hao Ting, beauty is when a certain Yu Xi Gu is smiling effortlessly, challenging the scorching sun with its brightness and luminance, and to say the least- maybe, Hao Ting has fallen deep enough to call the feeling as love.

To see those pink pilgrims forming an angelic smile, showing rows of perfect, pearly-white teeth, and to witness those honey-brown eyes glimmering exquisitely, somehow the previously-gray sky is now vividly painted in shades of blue, and the grass underneath his feet is greener than usual. This is not the first time he has seen that smile, but Hao Ting is hoping that someday, that smile will be directed to him instead, in hopes that one fine day, he will be the reason behind that smile.
Xi Gu has never been a talker, but to see his best friend, Zhi Gang happily sharing a story about a certain young man named Sun Bo Xiang, he can’t help but let his heart and brain wander in curiosity. He is happy for his best friend who is like a brother to him, finally finding someone to mend his broken heart again. And when his eyes landed on a tall and lanky figure as fated in his book of life, already sheepishly staring at him from a distance—maybe, Xi Gu’s heart is thrumming in his chest.

And when the said figure approaches him with a sincere smile and a simple hello, maybe Xi Gu is willing to let his heart free from its cage.

When the sky is turning into the vast darkness, Hao Ting embraces him in his arms, letting their skins to mingle with each other, discovering newly-found territories that were a secret for as long as they can remember, crossing fresh boundaries with a hint of hesitance and youthful excitement. The way Xi Gu fits perfectly in Hao Ting’s embrace, the thought of having Xi Gu all to himself, to be the reason behind his beautiful smile is bringing tears to his eyes. In his mind, this is a vision he once thought was impossible to be true, but now, slowly it is becoming a reality.

Yu Xi Gu is made for me, a thought that lingers in his mind from the very first time he laid his eyes on the said man. The perfect, beautiful and astounding Yu Xi Gu, somehow, Hao Ting believes that he is his other half, the missing puzzle he has been searching for ages, the last decree of his unfinished story. Xi Gu completes him, the epitome of everything that defines magnificence.

Hao Ting is so deeply in love, it is rather futile for him to escape this hole.

Being in Hao Ting’s embrace, smelling the scent of applewood, feeling the warmth from burning skin, Xi Gu is already drunk in this maze, in this utopia Hao Ting has opened up for him, for them. Despite the bruises on his arms, the cut on his nose, and the blood on Hao Ting’s shirt, everything feels right. Everything feels as if it’s going to be alright.

But they can’t be together.

Not in this universe.

When Hao Ting took Xi Gu’s hands with him, a promise to be together for a lifetime, Xi Gu didn’t hesitate to accept the artificial forever Hao Ting has offered to him with a sincere smile.

In this universe, where someone from a higher rank can never be with someone lower than them, the
sole reason why Hao Ting and Xi Gu can never be together.

In this universe, Hao Ting’s father is willing to do anything to separate them both, because Xi Gu is from the lower rank and this relationship is forbidden for their clan. No, you can’t be with him, his father said sternly, already grounding Xi Gu in the dungeon and torturing him until he is barely living.

And in this universe, as much as Hao Ting tries to save him, as much as he tries to run away with Xi Gu, they still can be found. Albeit they are hiding deep into the woods, the silence of nights are filled with their whispered breaths and skipping heartbeats, the guards have found them in an instant.

Every day, Hao Ting remembers the tears in Xi Gu’s eyes, the scream erupting from his pale lips, and the hot blood on his palm. The lifeless, cold, and unmoving body of Xi Gu was heavy in his arms, not the usual feather-like touch he will be experiencing whenever he was in Hao Ting’s hold. The painful smile on his face, the last utter of we will meet again someday, is enough to bring tears to his eyes. If only his heart can remain broken forever, will he not be feeling any form of pain anymore?

Because in this universe, when Hao Ting closes his eyes, he pictures a day with Yu Xi Gu again, them under the thousands of stars, Xi Gu explaining the constellation and Hao Ting kissing him on the cheeks, the smile on his face, the warmth of his skin, and the smell of cinnamon wafting in the air, Hao Ting promises that he will find Xi Gu again, even if it takes him more than a thousand years.

1942

There’s a sense of familiarity when his eyes collided with the man in front of him.

His eyes are nothing that Xi Gu has ever seen before, but the sparkle from those charcoal-colored orbs and the comforting smile that highlights the deep dimples on his cheeks is evoking such beautiful but painful memories. A memory that Xi Gu can never grasp with his sane mind.
A vivid dream, maybe Xi Gu is dreaming again. Studying about the space with Zhi Gang until late at night has finally taken its toll on him, because the moment the man is smiling at him, Xi Gu can see the Sirius floating above him, the shine mimics the glow from the stranger in front of him.

For what seems like an eternity, Xi Gu does acknowledge the foreign feeling in his heart once again.

“Do you believe in fate?” Hao Ting whispered into his ears one night as they were lying on a pile of straws.

“I do,” Xi Gu answered, the sleepiness was slowly drifting him into a world of dreams, but the softness of Hao Ting’s twinkling gaze on him is keeping him grounded nonetheless.

“That’s great,” Hao Ting calmly replied, kissing his forehead for a brief. “I believe that we have met before. In another universe, I mean,”

Xi Gu can’t help but stare at Hao Ting in disbelief, the smile on his face is so familiar-looking, sending small jolts of pain to his rupture his heart. Somehow, the thought is making his eyes water, because what if Hao Ting is correct, what if they have met before this?

“In another universe?”

“Yes, in another universe.”

Xi Gu caresses the taut skin of Hao Ting’s arms lightly, letting the touch linger for a while longer. “What makes you believe that?”

“I believe that I am lucky enough to encounter such beauty through every life I have left. My lucky charm is you, therefore, in any universe, I will always find you.”

Xi Gu doesn’t believe in forever, but he believes in Hao Ting, and that is more than enough.
Maybe if Xi Gu was fast enough, he could have blocked the bullet from piercing through Hao Ting’s heart.

Maybe if Xi Gu was more aware of their surroundings, he could have saved Hao Ting from the soldiers.

Maybe if Xi Gu was brave enough to say *I love you*, words that Hao Ting was dying to hear from him, he could have let the brave soldier die in peace.

And maybe if Xi Gu was strong enough, he would have promised Hao Ting to meet again in another universe the last gush of *I’ll find you again* is resounding in his ears for as long as he is still breathing.

2022

The smell of freshly-brewed coffee bean is smoldering his smell receptors with the essence of home and comfort. For Hao Ting, this is home, a place where his fingers are free to press the keys, forming lines upon lines of fiction that hits right in the chest, eliciting a long-forgotten memory to resurface once again.

When the bell chimes, as the rain is still falling, crystal drops are dripping from the heavy-looking clouds, his eyes are drawn to the figure in an oversized raincoat, a notebook in his hand and a smile that is blinding, Hao Ting knows he is finally home for real.

As cliche as it might seem, but to say the least, the ambiance has turned into gold and right on cue, their eyes are meeting, flashes of dusty yesterdays and colorful fireworks are exploding, a smile from the said man’s face is everything Hao Ting has ever wanted in life.

In this universe, the world around them is revolving, the day has changed into the night, no stars are dangling above their heads, but Hao Ting remembers the star standing a few meters away from him in his box of memories, the same star that was impossible to be reached. Now, nothing will stop him from reaching for his star.
Hao Ting believes in this universe, they are finally going to be together, even if it’s going to a series of hurdles, Hao Ting is certain that they will be together.

For as long as he can remember, Hao Ting has been waiting for this moment to come, and when it has finally knocked on his door, he is perplexed to bid his goodbyes to the beautiful feeling of longing.

Exhaling a deep breath, Hao Ting braces himself for the worst as he is taking light steps to grab a hold of the man in front of him. Smiling softly, he says, “I found you, Yu Xi Gu.”

Chapter End Notes

thank you so much for reading this! I do apologize for the errors especially in grammar since English is not my first language. kudos/comments are very much appreciated. thank you! :-)


everything feels nicer when I'm with you

Chapter Summary

xi gu knows- he knows. he knows he is deeply in love with xiang hao ting. and it's the reason behind his smiles for now.

Chapter Notes

it's raining at my place and xianggu is giving me a lot of feels lately. and yesterday's episode though! wow. I'm so in love with both of them <'3

days spent with you has never been nicer than this

Xi Gu can’t help but smile contently as Hao Ting is lovingly stroking his cheeks.

There’s a glint of mischief decorating Hao Ting’s pair of orbs, pooling with a playfulness that Xi Gu has found to love and adore ever since they are together. The smile on Hao Ting’s face is somewhat addictive, Xi Gu finds himself smiling along with his boyfriend, appreciating the warmth Hao Ting is illuminating with his signature, dimpled smile. His breath is caught in his throat, the air circulating his lungs is decreasing in volume because nothing can ever beat the twinkle in Hao Ting’s eyes and the shine from his smile. For a second, Hao Ting’s face does resemble the Korean actor, Park Seojun, but nonetheless, his Xiang Hao Ting is far more handsome than the actor, to say the least. The thought ignites a bubble in his stomach, rekindling such innocent happiness in his heart once again.

“Why are you laughing? Do I have something on my face?”

Hao Ting’s face was twisted with confusion, and the gentle giggle was turning into a chuckle as for now. Xi Gu knows this is bad for him, this feeling of love is burning so bright and almost blinding him, but nothing can ever be compared to how gone he is for Hao Ting right now.

“Nothing,” Xi Gu replied, trying to compose himself by taking small and steady breaths, but his
giggles have not yet to subside.

Hao Ting pulls Xi Gu closer to him with a swift, and as the latter’s body landed safely on his lap, he pinches Xi Gu’s cheeks with more force, earning a loud *aw!* from his lover. “Hao Ting, stop!” Xi Gu squirmed in Hao Ting’s lap, trying to save himself from his lover’s brutal pinching session because as much as it hurts, honestly it doesn’t pain him that much. Hao Ting is doing something weird to his heart, he is not ready for it, and Xi Gu needs more time to calculate everything in his already-hazy mind.

Abruptly, Hao Ting stopped pinching his lover’s cheeks, a flash of worry immediately invaded the usual cheeky expression on his face. Caressing Xi Gu’s cheeks with tandem, Hao Ting asks, “Did I hurt you? I’m sorry…”

One thing Xi Gu is most certain of when they started dating is Hao Ting will always be the first to apologize, even though it’s not fully his fault but still, it’s one of the major changes Xi Gu can see in Hao Ting ever since they are officially together.

“No, it’s okay. It only stings a little, like an ant’s bite,” Xi Gu said, trying to reassure his boyfriend with a wide smile, but judging by the way Hao Ting is looking at him, he might have to work harder in the future to convince his lover.

“Are you sure? Your eyes are red, were you at the verge of crying? God, I’m so stupid, I-”

And the other thing Xi Gu learns about Hao Ting is to shut him up with a kiss on the lips. Just a brief peck, feather touches against pink lips, just enough to make the train of thoughts in Hao Ting’s brain to a halt. The redness on his cheeks is so endearing, he loves how Hao Ting’s wears his heart on his sleeves because it’s easier for Xi Gu to understand what and how his boyfriend is feeling.

“Hao Ting, it’s okay,”

Albeit the remnants of crimson are still scattered everywhere on his cheeks, but the look of guilt is still there, stubborn to stay for a longer time. “I don’t want you to cry, not anymore. I will resent myself if tears are falling from your eyes because of me. I don’t want to make you cry again,”

Xi Gu exhaled a deep breath. Yes, their start was nothing near beautiful. He remembered a lot of things involving Hao Ting and him, the tears that fall from his eyes, the pain in his chest and the feeling of anger flowing along with his bloodstream, and it was all because of a small
misunderstanding. The events unfolding in front of him seems so distant now, because the wrath he once had towards Xiang Hao Ting has turned into admiration, respect and simply, love.

Hao Ting was one of the sole reasons of his tears before, but not now, not when his lover only gives him a humongous amount of happiness and warmth, as if he was hugged and kissed and loved by his parents.

*It feels nice.*

Therefore, he will not cry, not again. This time, Hao Ting will never be the reason behind his tears. He will make sure that Hao Ting will only be the reason for him to smile even more than before.

“You will not make me cry, Hao Ting,” Xi Gu replied, resting his head on Hao Ting’s sturdy chest, listening to a symphony of thrumming heartbeat that mimics his own.

Hao Ting ardently wraps his hands around Xi Gu’s small waist while running his long fingers through his silky, jet-black hair. He loves the softness of Xi Gu’s healthy strands on his skin, as well as the smell of vanilla and cinnamon coming from the cologne they are sharing. The stars are dancing with the moon, creating a routine that follows the rhythm of their love, suavely swaying from left to right.

“I will not make you cry again,” Hao Ting whispered as a kiss landed on his lover’s forehead. “I promise.”

Promises are meant to be broken, but for Xi Gu, if it’s Hao Ting, if it’s them, he is willing to give love a try. He has faith in Hao Ting, in himself and their blossoming relationship. Neither both of them knows how tomorrow’s going to be, but in Xi Gu’s vision, he will wake up with Hao Ting holding him in his chest and kissing his forehead the way he usually did every day without a miss and mutters the most gorgeous *good morning*, Yu Xi Gu has ever heard in his entire life.

The emotions inside of him are almost too overwhelming. Xi Gu feels lightheaded with the thought of Hao Ting intoxicating his mind, decorating his days with his childish antics and bubbly smiles, he wants this to be forever. But how long is forever?

Xi Gu sets the whirlwind of thoughts aside and whispers, “Thank you,” which meant *thank you for everything, Xiang Hao Ting.*
As Hao Ting tenderly kisses him on the lips, Xi Gu finds himself starting to float on cloud nine, the butterfly touches are lingering everywhere, all over his body, setting his insides on fire and making him hungry for more, more of Hao Ting’s subtle touches on his cheeks, arms and, thighs, everything.

And when Hao Ting is looking tentatively into his eyes with a smile so spell-bounding and spine-tingling, Xi Gu knows he is deeply in love with a man that owns his heart and soul for eternity.
your smile are doing wonders to my heart

Chapter Summary

hao ting loves to witness the smile on xi gu's face, more so when he is the reason behind it. but at times, when feelings are mingled into something more than just plain love, hao ting knows he has fallen too deep for a man named yu xi gu.

(still, hao ting enjoys it a lot more than he thinks he ever would.)

Chapter Notes

this story was written from the prompt; "xi gu and hao ting sharing a soft smile across a crowded room"

also, this song was inspired by the song "20cm" by txt.

warning(s): this story contains a hopelessly-in-love xiang hao ting and his whipped culture for yu xi gu. you have been warned :p

My heart to see you

It's a lot different than it used to be

School has always been an exciting adventure for Xiang Hao Ting; a playground and a chamber of secrets.

He is surrounded by a group of people who are accepting, sincere, funny and also as playful as he is, and maybe that is the sole reason how their tight, brotherly bond was formed. Hao Ting enjoys the sound of student's booming laughter across the spacious hall, the smell of various chemical ingredients subtly wafting in the air, the fine dust on the bookshelves at the library and also the vivid glow on Xi Gu’s face.

To say the least, Yu Xi Gu makes his school days even better than before. Splendid, amazing, downright beautiful; Hao Ting will forever be thankful to God for giving him a Yu Xi Gu in his life. He remembered the first smile crafted on his handsome face, that one particular smile which tugged the right strings in his heart, sending delicious shivers to wander across his system in jolts of electricity. Hao Ting reminisced the sensation, the adrenaline he felt the moment Xi Gu cracked a smile at his silly attempts to make him laugh, and it was one of the greatest achievements in Hao
Ting’s life.

Hao Ting is not a poet, but he is certain that Xi Gu is his sun, his moon, and, his stars all combined.

On Monday, they will walk together to school with Hao Ting lacing their fingers together (Hao Ting is and will not try to be subtle with his love for Xi Gu) although they will earn some jealous stares from Hao Ting’s secret admirers but that does drive Hao Ting to express more of his natural clingyness to them. Of course, Xi Gu being the shy and adorable human being he is will often reject Hao Ting’s naughty advances but then, as Hao Ting stares deep into his eyes, his train of thoughts is halted in an instant.

(Xi Gu doesn’t realize the effect Hao Ting has on him until that moment.)

Hao Ting misses Xi Gu the most on Tuesday.

His lover will be busy with tutoring other students until late in the evening, and Hao Ting can’t lie to himself. He is jealous of everyone who is trying to steal his precious time with his boyfriend. But then, Xi Gu does look extremely hot while teaching the students and yes, Hao Ting is falling in love with him even more just because of that (well, there’s more reason for everything but you do get the drill).

Wednesdays are when Xi Gu will always be in a good mood, and if Hao Ting is lucky enough, he will earn a peck or two on his cheeks as they are studying together, or even on the lips if Xi Gu suddenly wanted to be bold (or plainly, just wanting to tease Hao Ting). Their studying session under the big tree will always end up with them sharing a pair of earphones, listening to the same song over and over again, as if they are purposely drowning in comfortable silence, only soft tunes of familiar melody and soft strumming of the guitar is binding them together as one.

(And frequently, Hao Ting captures their thrumming heartbeats in a symphony more melodious then the tune that is playing.)
Hao Ting can’t be separated from Xi Gu even for just a minute, but on Thursday, they are not sharing any classes and Hao Ting questions his fate at times. Why can’t he be as smart as Xi Gu so that he will be with his boyfriend at all times?

As he is waiting for Xi Gu’s last class to end, Hao Ting will always spend his spare time studying because he does want to make his parents proud and also, the most important thing is, he wants to make Xi Gu proud too.

“You have the potential, Hao Ting. I believe in you,”

When Xi Gu uttered those words with such softness that melted his already-gooey heart, Hao Ting has bound to be the perfect man for Xi Gu, and one of the ways to do that is to study hard and have a better future with his lover.

Xi Gu kisses him on the lips, sweet and full of love, and Hao Ting’s knees are weak as he ended up falling to the floor.

He is so in love with Xi Gu, it’s crazy sometimes (read: all the time).

It’s a weekly event for Xi Gu to have dinner at Hao Ting’s house on Friday.

Hao Ting’s parents are sweet and caring, they take care of Xi Gu as if he is their real child. Hao Ting’s sister is cute and clings to him a lot (which surprisingly makes Hao Ting jealous) which earns a hard smack from his father. Boys can’t be jealous! We need to be strong! Don’t let jealousy eat you alive! Hao Ting’s father once said to him, which made everyone burst into pits of joyous laughter.

And at night, Xi Gu plays with the dent on his cheeks, an oasis known to be his dimples. Xi Gu traces the beauty with his fingers, feeling the burning skin of Hao Ting on his rather cold ones. Hao Ting follows every move, every touch that landed on his face, his arms and his thighs intently. Xi Gu is doing something to his system again because his brain is now fully intoxicated with the thought of
Yu Xi Gu and nothing else. Only Xi Gu’s scent is tickling his awfully-fast beating heart, making all the flowers to bloom freely in his chest and pouring endlessly to his lap.

Xi Gu kisses him, always soft with his kisses, always affable with his touches and it’s making him insane because, at times, Hao Ting wants to destroy Xi Gu with his bare hands, leaving purple marks on his skin, mine, mine, mine; Hao Ting wants to do some bad things to Xi Gu but luckily his last brain cell is still working efficiently and he promises Xi Gu to make love to him when they have both entered university.

But of course, his desire almost got the best of him. It’s not entirely his fault though, Xi Gu is just so sexy and beauty and everything perfect, it’s hard for him to control himself.

Every week, every day, every hour, every minute, and every second spent with Xi Gu is precious.

Hao Ting wants nothing more than to stop time, just to be with Xi Gu for a second longer, just to look at his face that can calm all the whirlwind and thunderstorms in his heart and mind. Hao Ting wants to kiss Xi Gu on the lips and his cheeks, feeling the smile forming on his lover’s face as they broke for air, lungs burning from an intense frenzy of tongue overlapping tongue.

The thing that he loves the most about school is he gets to meet Xi Gu here, and to be given a chance to love him, Hao Ting must have done something amazing in his past life to receive such fortune today.

It’s their normal Tuesday and Hao Ting is standing at a distance from Hao Ting’s class. The bell rings and students are floundering all over the hall, racing with one another to reach the cafeteria first, Hao Ting heard the auntie is serving fried buns for today but nothing is more important than to have lunch with his boyfriend instead. His Freedom Squad understands this, and he was teased for a second or two before all of them started to leave one by one, giving him some space to be with Xi Gu.

When he looks to his front, he sees Yu Xi Gu already setting his eyes on him, and that familiar delicate smile is tugging his lips upward elegantly.
Even though there is a sea of people around them, but at this moment, he can only see Xi Gu’s smile and nothing else.

Hao Ting has felt this sensation numerous times, but it will never fail to affect him.

He exchanges a smile with the other, the greatest smile he can ever muster and Xi Gu’s smile is wider now, and more breathtaking.

When Xi Gu hugs him tight, letting the usual warmth to kiss his clothed skin, Hao Ting knows that he is the luckiest man on earth because the way Xi Gu’s small figure fits perfectly in his arms still amazes him up until this second.

“I miss you,” Xi Gu whispered, letting those words linger in the air happily.

“I miss you too,” Hao Ting replied, taking a chance to kiss the crown of Xi Gu’s silky hair.

Breaking their contact, Hao Ting says, “The auntie is serving fried buns for lunch, it’s your favorite.”

Xi Gu is smiling that glorious smile again, and it takes a lot of willpower for Hao Ting to not squeal like a teenage girl in love. “Let’s go before it’s sold out,”

The smaller outstretch his hands for Hao Ting to take, and this time, Hao Ting does squeal like a teenage girl in love.

And yes, it’s Xiang Hao Ting who’s so madly in love with Yu Xi Gu.

Redness is brushing his cheeks as Hao Ting replies, “Let’s go.”

End Notes

I’m sorry for every error since English is not my first language. thank you for commenting and leaving kudos! ^^;
Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!