

Harold looked at me seriously. I found his eyes red.

"It is not college vacation yet. What are you doing here?" I asked him again.

"Yesterday night, you said you wanted to apply to the University of Edinburgh. Since then, I have been worried about this all night without sleep. I decided to buy a ticket and came to find you," his voice sounded a bit sad.

"Are you a little fool?" I touched his forehead with my finger, "I was kidding then."

He held me in his arms again, "Promise me, Quinn. Don't make such a joke with me in the future. I was so afraid when you said you would apply to another university. I was scared at the thought of being separated from you for four years. I can't stop missing you. Since I went to the university, I have been thinking about you every day."

We grew up together, so I always treated Harold as my elder brother and my friend. That was the first time he had confessed to me. I froze where I was at that moment.

After a long time, I opened my mouth, my voice faltering, "What...what do you mean?"

Harold sighed and looked at me with a smile, touching my head, "Are you are little fool? I just confessed my feelings to you. You still don't understand?"

My face started burning and I stuttered again, "But...but my parents asked me to focus on my studies. I...I have to prepare for my SAT..."

"Don't worry. I will always wait for you. When you start college, can we be together?" Harold asked me gently, "Quinn, do you like me? Would you like to stay with me forever?"

"Stay with him forever? Can I do that?" I asked myself quietly.

I started to think of my parents who had been in a sweet relationship. If Harold and I could be like my parents who fell in love, got married, had a kid, and grew old together, it seemed great to me.

It felt so great as if I had something sweet.

Thinking Harold would be my future husband, my cheek was burning again.

I lowered my head shyly.

"Quinn, you haven't given me your answer. Would you like to be with me?" he asked me.

"Yes," my voice was as small as a mosquito droning.

I fell deeply in love with him during my four college years and we had a very sweet memory. Both our families would love to see us being together.

Upon graduation, he proposed to me, joking that he was afraid that I might be attracted by other good-looking guys so he wanted to marry me as soon as possible.

I would never be disloyal to him. I devoted myself to our family after marriage and I gave him all my love.

Well, the result was, three years after marriage, Harold

betrayed me.

When he was meeting a client in a pub, he came to know Natalia who was singing there.

Natalia and Harold were totally different.

Harold had been a good student with good discipline and in his life, everything went right. I didn't think he had experienced any big difficulties. He could just stay at home and have everything, including the best computer, the best chef, the most expensive car and so on...

While Natalia quit her school in her teens and started singing at all kinds of bars.

She was exceedingly fascinating and charming, she was so hot and energetic, and she had many men's hearts. Even Natalia herself couldn't count how many relationships she had been in.

I checked her background and collected her information which I sent to Harold later.

He just gave it a glance and told me that he had already known Natalia's past, including the fact that she had dozens of ex-boyfriends. He didn't care.

Instead, he was so afraid that Natalia would dump him.

Natalia once came to me and showed off that she knew men so well that it was so easy for her to get them. She also said there was no man in this world she couldn't get.

"If I want a man, I get him," Natalia told me carelessly and

proudly.

That was why I had been blaming Natalia alone for Harold's infidelity.

I was not willing to believe that Harold didn't love me anymore and I blamed this on Natalia who I believed seduced my husband with all kinds of tricks.

I heard that Natalia directly sat on Harold's lap the first time she met him. She told me Harold's body was so stiff at that moment.