His Smile, Her Glow, My Betrayal Chapter 9 - Chapter 9

I didn't say a word throughout, listening to After quietly.

After he finished speaking, there was a long silence.

During that silence, we arrived at our destination.

"Thank you for sharing. It's a fascinating story. Please excuse me, I need to get by. " "Bella..."

Someone behind him reminded politely, "Excuse me, sir."

Alex stepped aside to let the person pass, and I took the opportunity to follow the other passengers out.

It was my first time in a foreign country, and I was pretty lost.

After collecting my suitcase, I started looking for the airport exit as Richard had instructed. Alex caught up quickly. "I know my way around here. Let me guide you out. "

The foreign airport was a bit complex for me. Having someone to guide me was more than

welcome.

I didn't refuse and followed him.

"How long will you be staying here?"

"Two years."

Upon hearing this, he fell silent again.

Exiting the airport, I casually hailed a taxi. Just as I put my suitcase in, I saw him getting in as

well.

I froze outside the car, somewhat annoyed. "Get out."

"You're unfamiliar with this place and could be deceived. I'll take you to your accommodation and then I'll leave."

He grasped my weakness easily, and I agreed reluctantly, getting in the car with a stern face. The place Richard arranged for me was a single apartment.

It was not large, but it was just right for me to live alone.

After I got out of the car, Alex followed under the pretext of checking the safety of the surrounding

area.

"Done checking? You can leave now. "

"You must have safety here when living alone. I need to check more carefully. "

I slightly curled my lips and said in a low voice, "For me, you are the biggest danger. Please leave." Alex was taken aback, showing an expression of being hurt.

I turned a blind eye to it.

He knew he was being unreasonable and turned to leave.

During my time here, I not only delved into my studies but also learned how to relax properly. On weekends, I would occasionally go out for picnics with friends and share the delicious food I made.

My friends would praise the food I made whenever they ate it.

They would finish everything every time and even dramatically use toast to mop up the remaining

sauce.

Watching them enjoy the food made me feel content.

Their actions undoubtedly gave me a sense of accomplishment.

However, every time I returned home at night, I always felt like someone was following me. Just like now, I was walking with my heart in my throat, clutching my bag tightly, when that strange feeling came again.

I had reported it to the police before, but they said there were no suspicious people nearby.

I could only fight alone, pretending to call a friend, trying to scare away the person behind me. Suddenly, a stray cat sprang out from somewhere, scaring me into screaming and dropping my

phone.

Just as I thought I was about to fall, the person behind me quickly stepped forward and supported

me in time.

Alex's worried face appeared in front of me. "Are you okay?"

When I saw him, my heart hanging in my throat suddenly settled. "Why is it you? You haven't been following me these days, have you?"

"Yes, I'm afraid you might encounter danger on the road."

I was furious. I glared at him and bent down to pick up my phone. "You are the biggest danger!"

I had been so scared for so long that I almost had a heart attack.

"With this little courage, you still dare to go home alone at night. "

"You..."

Just as I was about to scold him, I heard him say, "I will accompany you home at night from now on. You don't want to leave your parents so early, right?"

I rolled my eyes at him. "Don't curse me. "

"It's not a curse. I want to prevent it. "

I was not in the mood to talk to him and went home quickly,

After returning home, I opened the window quietly and looked out, only to find that he stood outside the door for a while and then went straight to the apartment next door.

I had an indescribable mix of emotions in my heart.

At this moment, Vivian suddenly sent a message: [I'm sorry. I apologize for what I've done.]

[I was foolish to think that without you, he would be with me. But now I know how wrong I was. After you left, I realized that Alex really only regards me as a sister. He has no other feelings for me.]

[He truly loves you. If possible, I hope you don't miss each other because of me.]

I was stunned looking at the message she sent.

Suddenly, the pleasant sound of wind chimes colliding came from the door.

I quickly went to open the door, and Alex, dressed in casual clothes, showed surprise in his eyes. He was still holding a small wind chime that was not hung.

Seemingly noticing my doubt, he explained, "With the wind chime, if someone comes, you can know it immediately."

His eyes were no longer cold and distant but showed tenderness and affection, just like the look he gave me when he was sweating on the basketball court while I was cheering in the audience.