

## **Seduced 101**

### Chapter 101

“Where were you? Wait, you look upset. Did someone piss you off?” I ran into Colin on my way to the bathroom. He dragged my elbow and asked me the question.

“Yes, I met a jerk,” I scrunched my nose and ranted.

Colin’s expression darkened as he proceeded to scan my body. “Did he bully you?”

I shook my head. It wasn’t that he bullied me per se. I just couldn’t stand the way he talked. It was no wonder he was cheated on. Hmph.

“Then?”

I kicked the wall out of frustration and said, “He’s a prick.”

Colin understood who I was referring to right away. He walked past me and took a quick peek at the garden before patting me on the shoulder. “Didn’t I tell you this would happen? Kindness is not

necessarily repaid with kindness.”

I didn’t know what happened after I left the party, nor did I know how Lilac left or why Felix sat on his lonesome in the garden for a long time. The gathering ended on a sour note.

Back home, Mom and Dad whispered among themselves, making sure I couldn’t eavesdrop on their conversation.

In the past few years, Felix and I never contacted each other unless it was an absolute necessity. I

wasn't interested in getting to the bottom of what happened at the dinner just now. It couldn't possibly affect me anyway.

Any insignificant individual wasn't worth my mental capacity. But I had to admit it was fun to see how my

parents were avoiding me.

In the next couple of days, Jade and Zara came to visit me. We had tons of fun—we either went shopping or went out to eat.

One afternoon, while we were resting our feet in a coffee shop, we ran into Lilac. She looked distraught, and she asked to speak to me in private.

Being the protective friends, Jade and Zara pulled me behind them and scowled at Lilac.

"No one wants to talk to you."

"Mhm. Go away. You're ruining this fruit juice for me."

Lilac was humiliated but did not leave. I recalled the look she had given me during the gathering, and I

figured I should clear things up with her. Lilac and Felix were just acquaintances to me. I didn't want them to misunderstand me or something.

Upon my insistence, Zara allowed Lilac and me to speak privately in a corner. Like hens protecting their chicks, my friends sat somewhere nearby and monitored my situation closely.

"Spill it out now. I don't have much time."

Lilac lifted her face and brandished her vulnerable, puffy eyes. I was sick of her. She was beautiful, but using the same expression repetitively got boring very quickly.

Besides, it was all an act. I didn't have the time and humor to appreciate her spectacle of self-pity.

"Spare me that. I'm not Felix. Speak now or I'll leave. My time is more precious than this."

"Fine, I'll cut to the chase, then. Did you tell Felix about what I did in university?"

I sniggered. She just admitted it. "What did you do in university?"

Lilac gasped, surprised by my response. She looked at me apprehensively, unsure if I was telling the truth or lying.

Chapter 102

"So this is what you want to tell me? Lilac, the cat will eventually be out of the bag. So count your

blessings now.”

“Lulu, we’re classmates. You should know that Shawn is just a good friend of mine. We have a platonic friendship. Also, I was supposed to tell Felix everything. But I changed my mind because it isn’t something that will affect my relationship with him.

“Felix and I will be together in the future. No one can change that.”

Lilac’s shameless excuse rendered me speechless. If being platonic friends meant they could make out or she could yank out Shawn’s shirt, then going to a love hotel must be a staycation too according to her logic.

Talking to somebody like her was such a waste of time. “Save your explanation for Felix, Lilac. Yes, Felix will be yours in the future. No one can change that. I hope you’ll keep your promise and never make a decision you regret.”

I got up to leave, not wanting to deal with her anymore. “Luna!”

I stopped in my tracks. “Yeah?”

“I’m spending Christmas with Felix this year.” Lilac bit her lip. She was trying to flaunt.

“Do I care?” I repeated myself in resignation. “Lilac, Felix and I are, and will forever be, acquaintances. Your lover boy is my neighbor. That’s all. Keep your jealousy in check and stop testing my limit. If you piss me off, I might accidentally say something to Felix.”

Jade later told me that Lilac's face was beet red when I left. Colin also told me that Lilac and Felix had agreed to celebrate Christmas together after the argument.

That day, Lilac was removed from the party. She had a fierce argument with Felix, which was only resolved after Felix said she could celebrate Christmas with him.

However, Felix's parents weren't fond of Lilac and refused to let her stay over. They only changed their minds when Felix went on a hunger strike.

I told Mom the whole story and expressed my reluctance to spend Christmas with the Whites. It wasn't because I was a coward or still had feelings for Felix. Lilac was a two-faced woman.

She didn't have to be there physically to cause so much trouble for Felix's family. Now imagine what

she'd be capable of doing when she was present. I felt bad for Aunt Mel.

And honestly, hanging out with Lilac made me want to puke. I didn't want to regurgitate my Christmas dinner and let someone ruin such a merry and joyous annual occasion for me.

To reiterate. I did not hate Lilac because she was close to Felix but because of her personality. Period.

Mom then told me that she didn't want to spend Christmas with the Whites either, but she needed an excuse. Dad, being the head of the family, came up with a brilliant idea and said we could visit Oceanum. Just like that, we booked three plane tickets to spend our Christmas in Oceanum.

Chapter 103

We told Aunt Mel that we were spending Christmas abroad a week before Christmas. She cried a lot, so

much so that she had to cover her mouth.

Mom was very upset too. She kept Aunt Mel company for the whole morning, and her eyes were all puffy.

Aunt Mel went on about how disappointed she was regarding Felix. She couldn't understand why he became so inconsiderate about his family's feelings. She also mentioned that Lilac looked like a cunning

woman, and that she feared that she might hurt Felix.

There was nothing much Mom could do except offer words of consolation. She could empathize with Aunt Mel very well. After all, we had been neighbors for 20 years—we were like a family now.

We treated each other like a part of our lives, but Mom couldn't do anything about Lilac's visit. For the first time in 20 years, we had our Sunday roast separately. I didn't know how the Whites coped with that,

but my family was enjoying ourselves.

Mom cooked a delicious meal, and Dad opened a bottle of red wine for Mom and me. I raised my glass,

poised to offer a toast. Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

I answered the door right away, thinking that it must be Aunt Mel. I didn't check who the visitor was and

said out loud, "Aunt Mel, the food is ready. Come join us!"

"What Aunt Mel? Open your eyes!" joked the visitor.

Colin? He flicked my forehead playfully. I tilted my head, curious as to why he was there. But Colin being

Colin, he walked past me and invited himself in. "Uncle Gerald, Aunt Harper, can I join your dinner?"

"Of course. Come. Lulu, bring an extra set of cutlery, will you?"

Dad was overjoyed that someone finally came to drink with him. Together with Colin, they finished a

bottle of red wine, during which Colin boasted how my drawing was used as a reference by the professor.

He also said that I was becoming more successful as I had earned 20 grand on my own. In the future, he

was certain that my family could live comfortably.

During the meal, Colin cracked jokes to make my parents laugh out loud. Mom and Dad continued to

stuff Colin with food and wine. I was delegated the role of a waitress, bringing them whatever they

needed.

After the meal, Colin and Dad wanted to play a game of chess. They cheered and bantered, each refusing

to sacrifice their pawns. The atmosphere was lively. Shortly after, Dad grew tired. Mom went to tuck Dad

in and asked me to keep Colin company.

I dragged Colin to my room and plopped him on the chair before my desk. Then, I found a stool and sat on it. Finally, I had time to ask him the question I desperately needed an answer to. “Colin, won’t your

mom be mad if you dine with us?”

“Mom would love to join you guys. Why would she be mad?”

“Huh?” Aunt Mel wanted to visit too? I rested my head on the desk, just right in front of Colin. He didn’t need to speak and I could already smell the faint scent of alcohol on him.

A thought crept into my mind—Colin was quite handsome. His demeanor was gentler when he was tipsy. He propped his head up on the desk with his hand, like a big, fluffy dog that was asking for more pets.

Chapter 104

Admiring Colin’s soft hair, I had the urge to pet him the way he petted me.

“What are you doing?” Before I could raise my hand, Colin held my head in place, stopping me from

advancing.

I struggled and broke free from Colin’s paws before leaning in. “Nothing. I just want to know what you

mean.”

Colin gazed at me for a while. Then, he grabbed my chin before closing in. A shadow flashed before my eyes. His handsome face was inches away from mine. With this distance, I could see his long eyelashes

and cupid bow. His Adam’s apple rolled in place, as if he was suppressing something.

I sniffed. Ah. It was the wonderful scent of alcohol again. I had never been this close to a guy, not even



with Felix. My heart was racing, and I began to panic. My head jerked backward, but I overdid it and hit the bookshelves behind me. "Ow!" I cried out.

Colin sat back in his seat. Unable to deal with my tearful expression, Colin gave the back of my head a gentle massage. Then, he cooed, "Should've been more careful."

I pouted, "It's all your fault. You leaned in suddenly and that frightened me."

Colin grinned devilishly and teased, "Well, I was checking if those were eye-boogers."

"You're an eye-booger!" I slapped his hand, but it hurt me more than it hurt Colin.

I swiped at the corner of my eyes and realized that there were indeed eye-boogers. Gosh! This was so embarrassing. Seeing how my face turned scarlet when I wiped away the filth, Colin laughed out loud.

His laughter was attractive and infectious. I, too, cackled at the situation until my tummy hurt.

Much later, Colin told me that they had prepared a meal too. Before they could dig in, they saw Lilac standing outside the window. There was a guest, and they had food. It'd be inadequate if they turned Lilac down.

While Melinda and Austin were dismayed by Lilac's unannounced visitation, Felix was over the moon. Lilac was thus allowed to join the Sunday roast. Just like that, Lilac had officially joined the Whites. I

must say I was impressed.

“She’s your future sister-in-law. You shouldn’t be avoiding her.”

“I can’t be bothered. All my appetite was gone when I saw her.”

We departed two days before Christmas. Colin sent us off to the airport with a sulking face. I spent a long

time coddling him until he finally relented and wished us a safe trip.

Spending Christmas abroad was a novelty to me. The hotel had everything, so I could enjoy myself to my heart’s content. On Christmas, everyone gathered at the main event hall for Christmas dinner.

Festive music was played, so everyone sang and danced. An ethnic boy even presented a traditional dance from his own tribe. His performance earned a thunderous applause from everyone.

## Chapter 105

When I left all the fun reluctantly and returned to my room, it was already 9:00 pm, Looking at the

fireworks and festive lights outside the ceiling-to-floor windows, I felt oddly at peace.

Suddenly, I received a video call. Needless to say, it was from Colin. He was lying on his bed gloomily,

one hand cushioning his head while the other holding the phone to talk to me.

He wished me Merry Christmas and asked if I had any wishes. I told him that I wanted everyone to be happy, to attend a concert for once, to earn more money for my parents, and that he would become more

and more handsome next year.

Colin chuckled and doted on me. He then told me to come back as soon as possible because Lilac was such an eyesore. He even said that if we didn't come back sooner, he would move out and sleep on the

street.

It was a joke, of course. And I laughed out loud. He then lamented how dull the Christmas dinner was. Lilac was rude during the dinner. Other than Felix, no one wanted to talk to her.

He also said that he came back to celebrate a festive occasion with everyone, but everything felt boring because my family wasn't there. If he had known that we'd be traveling, he wouldn't have come back at

all.

We talked and talked for an hour. He only let me go once I promised him that I'd return as soon as possible. I wasn't sure if it was me, but before we hung up, Colin looked like he missed me a lot. It even seemed that he resented me a bit for neglecting him.

At midnight, Felix posted on his social media. It was a photo of Lilac's sleeping face and a shoulder with a triangle birthmark—Felix's, no doubt. The caption read, "Celebrating Christmas with a plus one."

Instead of feeling sad, I smiled upon looking at Felix's photo. Funny how the same occasion would invoke two opposite sentiments, depending on the person we were with. Felix found his happiness, and I could only give him my blessing.

Finally, as Colin continued to nag me on a daily basis, my family went home a week after Christmas. As usual, Aunt Mel and Uncle Austin invited us for a meal. They said they would cook instead of eating out this time. We didn't have to do anything other than be there physically.

However, Mom turned Aunt Mel down by citing that she was tired. Something bad had almost always happened during the several get-togethers we had, so we weren't too eager to have another one.

When I woke up, it was already dark. I heard laughter from the living room. When I went out, I saw Colin and Dad playing chess. As usual, they were having a great time.

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Colin was as still dashing as ever after this brief period of separation. His eyes darted toward me when I made an appearance.

After he went home, Mom whispered to Dad and said that Colin literally perked up when I came out. She

thought that he might be interested in me.

Dad was always supportive, regardless if Mom was right or wrong. He nodded and agreed to what Mom said. But then he said something in a hushed voice that I couldn't pick up.

Either way, I wasn't convinced by what Mom said. Colin had always doted on me. I didn't think that he was into me at all. Adults tended to over-complicate things.

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## Chapter 106

We had dinner with Colin that night. To be precise, Colin cooked for us and ate with us. It was my first time having Colin's cooking, and it was delicious.

That said, nothing beat watching the six-foot-three-tall Colin cooking in the kitchen. He donned Mom's baby blue apron as his slender fingers waltzed around the ingredients under the mellow light. The view was mesmerizing.

After dinner, Colin proposed to take me out on a stroll. Mom was worried, but she relented after Colin vowed many times to return me in one piece.

Coincidentally, it just so happened that there was live music at the entrance of a shopping mall. Loud music blasted through the speakers. Young performers sang and jumped on the stage, instructing the spectators to sway to a certain rhythm.

Everyone raised their hands and enjoyed the music. The heat they produced was enough to dispel the wintry coldness.

We were late to the concert, so we were in the outermost circle. I couldn't see what was happening on the stage, but I loved it already. I clapped my hands and jumped on my feet, screaming at the top of my lungs when we hit the chorus.

"Do you like it?" Colin held my head with his broad hands and asked next to my ears.

“Yes! Very much!” I cheered. I supposed my eyes must have sparkled brightly, like Colin’s.

He then grabbed my hands and led me through the crowd. Some glared at us; others reprimanded us. But Colin ignored them and moved forward until I was close to the stage. I could see the bassist’s hand movements and the masks the performers wore.

I looked back and met Colin’s affectionate eyes. He stared at me, the tenderness in his orbs threatening to consume me.

There were dazzling lights and a reveling crowd in the square. But at this precise moment, I saw the reflection of my clumsy self in Colin’s eyes.

He gazed at me as if I were his dearest princess—something to be treasured forever. The gazing continued. Not a word was uttered yet it felt like many messages had been conveyed. I could feel them.

My heartbeat picked up its pace. My cheek slowly heated up until it turned crimson. We went home after 10:00 pm. I was recounting my experience enthusiastically at the concert. Colin listened patiently and

made some responses intermittently. His eyes never moved away from me.

Was I hallucinating? Why did I think that the way Colin looked at me was full of fondness and love? It was

Colin. No way. I must be mistaken.

That year, Felix said that I flattered myself. I then learned that he had always regarded me as the little girl



next door. I misinterpreted his feelings and was humiliated for it.

If being the little girl next door could shield me from a world of hurt, let me stay that way. For I was afraid

of getting my heart broken.

## Chapter 107

Before I reached home, I saw a red spot around my home. It was Felix. He was leaning against a wall, smoking. It was a dark corner, so dark that unless you glanced over, you wouldn't have noticed that someone was there.

The cigarette flickered in the dark. The lightless environment concealed Felix's face from everyone's view.

"It's late. Your mom will be worried about you," said Felix as he blew out a perfect smoke ring.

Colin raised his brow. Before I could say anything, he blurted out, "Why? Are you worried that Lulu will be

abandoned once more? Not everyone is as heartless as you."

Felix snuffed out the cigarette and stood upright. He looked at Colin and then at me. After that, he left without saying a word.

I wasn't sure if I saw it wrongly, but Felix's silhouette looked so... lonely. So, he felt lonely when Lilac

wasn't with him, huh? They must be a match made in heaven.

Colin knocked on my home's door and returned me to my mom, "Aunt Harper, Luna's here."

He grabbed my hand and placed it in my mom's grasp. For a moment, I thought I was in a TV show where the bride's father entrusted the bride to the groom. The father would then ask the groom to take

good care of the bride.

But this time around, the roles were swapped. It was quite fun.

That night, I told Mom the details of my outing. After I bathed and went to bed, it was already midnight. I was tired, but my mind was still hyperactive from the excitement. I couldn't help but text Zara.

As we engaged in a fun conversation, Felix suddenly sent me a short message. "Did you enjoy the outing?"

"1

I shrugged. Why was he asking such an obvious question? Couldn't he tell I was very happy just now? Was he trying to hear a confirmation from me?

I recomposed my reply many times. In the end, I only texted, "Yes."

Felix sent another text message almost immediately. "Lulu, Colin and you are..."

"

My heart sank into an icy pond as I read Felix's message. I was lost, unsure of how I should interpret his text.

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text.

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“What do you mean?”

Felix then left a voice message. It wasn't long—just ten seconds or so. But I deleted it instead of listening. Then, I blocked his number.

A few days later, Felix came to my house, saying that Colin was hanging out with his friends. He didn't want to talk to me, nor did he mention the voice message. That meant that after that night, our online

interaction ceased completely.

I liked that. Now, we could part ways and move on with our lives.

“You should hang out with Lilac, then. Don't come here. I don't want her to get the wrong idea again,” I

said impatiently. I only let Felix in out of courtesy.

Felix lounged on the couch, resting his head on the upholster. “She went back to North pool to visit her family.”

I was bewildered. The scene where Lilac and Shawn kissed emerged in my head and refused to leave. Normally, people went back to their hometown before Christmas, not after. It was hard to tell why Lilac

went back to Northpool all of a sudden.

I felt sorry for Felix because he had misplaced his love on someone like Lilac. I had seen with my own eyes what Felix had done for Lilac. He would defy his parents' wishes for her.

## Chapter 108

I'd love to tell Felix what I saw, even though he had hurt me in the past. We grew up together, so I didn't

want him to get hurt. Yet, I found it hard to do that because he didn't trust me.

Perhaps feeling uncomfortable under my intense scrutiny, he covered my eyes and offered to buy me a

meal. I turned him down right away. What happened last time still traumatized me. I didn't want to relive

it again.

"Why not? Is it because of what happened last time? Don't worry. It's winter now. It won't rain as much.

Come with me. I don't want to be all alone."

"Felix, you have a girlfriend. Lilac doesn't like me. We should avoid hanging out together in case she gets

the wrong idea again."

"Luna, you've changed. We grew up together. You used to follow me around except for when we slept or

went to the toilet. Why are you shunning me now?" protested Felix.

I chuckled. "You chose to forsake our past."

Felix was stunned. The silence dragged on for a while until he decided to leave my house. I watched his retreating silhouette and felt indifferent. I supposed we had ended things together. From now on, we

were just neighbors.

The next day, when I went out to do grocery shopping with Zara, I saw Lilac's mom in the supermarket. She was carrying two bags of fresh food ingredients. She seemed to be preparing for a sumptuous meal. I watched coldly as she blitzed past me. A mix of emotions invaded me.

"Isn't that Lilac's mom? How can Lilac and she finish all that food?"

"Felix told me that Lilac and her mom had gone back to Northpool to visit their family."

Zara's eyes widened. Her jaw fell on the floor. "Am I imagining things, then?"

Nope. We definitely saw Lilac's mom. Lilac lied. She didn't go back to Northpool. I thought I knew why."

"Let's visit her house," I suggested.

Not one to turn away from drama, Zara and I hailed a cab and followed Lilac's mom. Lilac lived in the neighborhood adjacent to mine. I could travel to her place within 20 minutes on foot.

But we arrived a bit too late. When we alighted from the cab, we saw Lilac and another man appearing from the house. They helped Lilac's mom carry the grocery bags and went back in cheerfully. I

recognized the man—it was Shawn.

“I knew it,” I sniggered. She lied to Felix so that she could get nasty with Shawn. Lilac’s shamelessness was a league of its own.

“That guy, who is he?” Zara questioned.

“Childhood friends who can’t date each other.” I didn’t want to divulge anymore because I didn’t want Zara to have a bad image of Felix.

“Sheesh. Lilac sure is bold. What if Felix saw her?”

“Zara, should I tell Felix?”

“Hell no! Who are you to tell him? Besides, will he believe you? Lulu, you’ve finally left him. Don’t get involved in his private life again. Just go on with your separate life.”

Everyone thought the same. Was I wrong to want to help Felix?

## Chapter 109

January 15th was a big day—it was my birthday. One day before my birthday, under my request, Dad reserved a table at the restaurant we went to previously. I simply loved their food and their garden decor.

And for my big day, I put on the rose dress that I had bought in Oceanum and a beige jacket. Jade and Zara styled my hair into an elegant pompadour and applied plain makeup on me.

“Lulu, you’re a flaming hot rose now,” exclaimed Jade.



“The makeup gives your innocent face a hint of maturity and sexiness. Your fair skin brings out the red of your dress. Babe, you’re going to turn some heads.”

“You’re just saying that to make me happy.” I took some time to admire myself before a mirror. I had to say that I did look good—my teeth were white, my skin was healthy, and my eyelashes could kill.

Zara dragged me to the dressing mirror and shook her head in amazement. “Don’t sell yourself short. You might just be more beautiful than Cleopatra.”

At the age of 20, I did look gorgeous. “That idiot, Felix, can only find you in his memory.”

“You make it sound like I’m dead.”

“Zara is right. Felix is going to regret his decision so much. I’m waiting for that to happen.”

“Guys, can we stop mentioning Felix? I don’t want to be associated with him. There was nothing between us to begin with. Why won’t you believe me?”

“Okay, okay. Stop putting your hands on your waist. You don’t look elegant like that.”

We then left to carry out today’s itinerary, which was decided two days ago. We’d go to a theme park and a haunted mansion, and participate in a murder mystery game that was going viral.

But when we left home, we saw two tall figures outside the door. Colin was sulking while Felix wore a

poker face. What the heck?

Several days ago, Colin asked me how I planned to celebrate my birthday. I said I’d visit an amusement park with friends and have lunch there. He asked if he could join since he was free and offered to buy me

lunch for my birthday.

But our discussion ended abruptly as Mom asked me to help her with something. We never brought it up again. Regardless, Colin knew that I'd be hanging out with friends, and he had said he'd be joining. I wasn't too surprised to find him outside of my house.

But Felix was another story. It had been so many years, and I never told him about my birthday plan.

Knowing how much he hated me, there was no way he'd remember my birthday.

I looked around warily. If Felix was here, Lilac would be here too. That cunning woman was a handful to deal with. I just wanted to enjoy my birthday with people I loved.

The moment I imagined what Lilac would do, my head began to hurt. It dampened my mood.

"The birthday girl is here. Let's go, then. My car is ready." Colin rubbed my neck and ushered me to go with him.

"Is Felix coming too?" I asked Colin. "I didn't invite him."

Felix's poker face darkened after I said that.

"It'll just be me. Lili hasn't come back." Felix dispelled my concern right away.

Chapter 110

It seemed like Felix was hellbent on tagging along. Urgh, whatever. I could just stay away from him later. After we arrived at the amusement park, I regrouped with those who were already there.

They were all my friends from high school. We were close but got separated as we went to different universities. However, we kept in touch. Had I not celebrated Christmas abroad, I would have hung out with them.

If I had to pick the purest thing in this world, I'd say it was the friends I made in high school. We disembarked from Colin's car as he went to find a parking spot. Jade, Zara, and I walked together. Felix

was two steps away from me to my left.

During the trip here, he was dead silent. He would check his phone from time to time, as if he dissociated from his environment. Even as he walked next to me, I could barely notice his presence.

Someone teased us as soon as we showed our faces. "Oh, look at the lovebirds. Get a room!"

"Can I cut out your tongue?" Zara almost clawed at the teaser's face with her sharp nails.

The speaker was a man called Matthew. In high school, he and his younger brother, Matthias, were often teased because of how similar their names were.

Back then, Matthew was rather chubby. He failed all his PE exams and was often asked by the PE instructor to lose weight. He once even cried because the instructor yelled at him. That said, he had an easygoing attitude. Everyone loved that he always smiled.

Some said that Matthew had a crush on me, so much so that he had written a seven-page love letter for me. However, I never received it, so I thought it was just a rumor.

He, on the other hand, lost a lot of weight after three years and turned into a handsome man. In fact, Matthew was as handsome as Felix, though his penchant for teasing others never changed a bit.

“Shut up, Matthew.” Felix glanced at him with both his hands in his pockets. His lanky figure looked a bit fragile against the cold wind.

“Why are you acting cool, Felix? You confiscated the love letter I had written for Lulu. Unless you want to embellish it, can’t you return it to me already? You keeping it might lead all single women in the world to

think that I have a crush on you.’

Felix’s expression darkened. The hands in his pockets jerked violently. I thought he was about to punch Matthew, so I immediately jumped between them. “Stop provoking everyone, Matthew. Felix, you

intercepted Matthew’s love letter for me?”

Matthew publicly admitted that he wrote a love letter to me. And back then, someone did tell me the same thing. So Felix was the reason why I didn’t receive it. Why would he intercept my letter? What was

wrong with him?

The high school reunion turned awkward from the get-go, especially since the past was mentioned. The crowd surrounded Matthew, Felix, and I. We grew up together, so we knew each other very well. There

was no need to hide anything.

My close friends, Jade and Zara, glared at Felix upon learning that he had intercepted my love letter.