

Seduced 14

Chapter 14

My diaries contained everything from rusty poems about him to future plans for our kids. They held my entire youth within them.

There was a soft chuckle from behind me, and I jumped in surprise. I turned around and saw Felix leaning against the doorframe while looking at me teasingly.

I quickly closed the hefty diaries and locked them in my drawer. Then, I smiled at him politely and said,

Felix, hello.”

“Oh? Sleeping Beauty is finally awake, I see,” he said with a chuckle, entering my room and sitting on my desk. He then reached up to pet me on the head.

I’d been giving him the cold shoulder for the longest time. I couldn’t get used to his sudden proximity now, so I ducked and avoided his hand.

“Yeah.”

Back in the past, my heart used to thump hard against my ribcage every time he came close to me. But

now, I only wanted to run away.

“How did you do in your exams, Luna?”

His eyes were glistening as he looked at me in anticipation. I didn’t understand why he seemed so

excited.

“I came over quite a few times, but you were always fast asleep. You’re really quite the sleeper, by the way.”

“I guess so.” I answered, lowering my head so I didn’t have to look at him. I then fidgeted with one of my trinkets on my desk, trying to distance myself from him even more.

Actually, I did pretty well in my SATS. However, since there was now a wall between us, I couldn’t find it in myself to share the good news with him. If possible, I didn’t even want to make eye contact with him.

I was worried I couldn’t stop myself from falling for him again.

I was even more afraid of losing myself completely to him, only for him to tell me in the end that it was all

a joke.

Whenever I saw him, I had to keep reminding myself that he was nothing but an older brother to me, and I

was his younger sister. I shouldn’t even think about crossing the line, ever.

“Luna, tell me the truth. Are you still mad at me?”

Perhaps he finally realized that I was still treating him coldly. His voice was low when he asked me that question.

I raised my head and looked at him in confusion.

He just stared back at me for a while and chuckled helplessly. He reached out to pet me on the head again, but I neatly avoided him this time.

His hand hung awkwardly in the air for a few seconds before he finally let it down slowly.

“Luna, let’s apply to the same college together. That way, we’ll still be able to go to college and walk home together. And I’ll continue being your guardian angel. I won’t let anyone pick on you.”

I simply smiled at him and replied, “I haven’t thought about it yet.”

In the end, he never got any information from me about the colleges I was applying to. Without my final answer, he somewhat looked dejected as he left.

I never told him that someone had pulled me aside and specifically told me they hoped I wouldn’t apply to the same college as he did.

I was a stubborn person, I wouldn’t simply do something just because someone told me to do it. It was up to me whether or not I wanted to listen to them. Also, whatever decision I made would never have anything to do with what they said.

I was my own person, and I made my own decisions. And now, I was living only for myself and my parents, nobody else.

During dinner, Felix came over once more. He brought two huge bowls of ravioli to Mom and said, "Aunt

Harper, here are some spinach and cream cheese ravioli for you. They're freshly made, too! My mother said that these were Luna's favorite. They taste the best when still hot."

But I'd already downed more than half a plate of spaghetti and meatballs by the time he arrived

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the ravioli. There wasn't much space in my stomach for more food. Still, I stuffed a ravioli into my mouth, with him watching me closely. Then, I set down my utensils.

After Felix left, my mother brought up the topic of college applications again. She told me that it was probably better for me to apply to the same college that Felix was going to.

After all, we'd grown up together and knew a lot about each other's habits. Secondly, he was a male, so he would be able to protect me and keep me safe. Otherwise, my parents would always worry about my

safety.

I didn't give her a definite answer. I'd already made up my mind about what I was going to do anyway.