

Seduced 141

Chapter 141

Helen was lying on the bed, seemingly doing something. When she saw me come in, she looked at the roses in my arms for a few seconds and then turned away. She showed indignant disgust and was seemingly unreconciled.

I didn't say anything, let alone do anything. I wondered what this woman disliked about me. Why did she hate me more and more? Did same-sex repulsion also apply to roommates?

It stood to reason that it shouldn't. At Lincoln University, I got along very well with my two roommates. Why were the roommates at Jesselton College so difficult to get along with?

Helen's unwarranted hostility was so strange.

I put the roses on my table, thinking about finding something to keep them when Helen said, "I have hay fever."

What? Hay fever?

Did it mean that I had to throw away such beautiful flowers? I felt a little troubled. It would be a pity to throw them away.

It was the first bouquet of red roses I had ever received. Apart from the sender's intention and the meaning of the flowers, they deserved to be treated with sincerity.

But I couldn't keep them.

Helen was allergic to flowers. I heard that severe allergies could lead to death. Regardless of why she resisted me, her life was more important.

I was a youth from the new generation who was enthusiastic and good at caring about others. I knew very well what the right choice was.

So, I took a few beautiful photos of the bouquet from all directions and then carried it out. I placed it on the windowsill of the water station.

“Sorry, flowers. I’ve failed to protect you. Just follow whoever comes to take you. I wish you peace and joy.”

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After returning, I found that Helen’s bedside lamp was already off. I quietly washed up and got into bed. I was ready to look at my phone for a while before sleeping.

In the photo album, those roses lay quietly in various postures. I picked the two best ones and sent them to Colin.

Since it was a happy thing, I wanted to share it with him.

After being separated for almost two months, I had long been used to him taking care of me in all aspects. I missed him very much.

Colin responded instantly, “It’s beautiful. Where did it come from?”

If someone else had asked me this, I might’ve told them frankly. But it was Colin. I felt inexplicably guilty and subconsciously wanted to lie.

But I was taught not to lie. Lying was bad. I was a good person, so I shouldn’t lie.

“Matthew gave it to me. He also took me to a club for dinner. I just came back.”

“That fatty whose love letters were hidden by Felix?”

“Yes, he’s no longer fat. He’s tall, thin, and quite handsome. Didn’t you see him on my birthday?”

“Why did he send you flowers?”

“He said he wants me to be his girlfriend.”

“Did you agree?”

“No, I didn’t. How can I agree casually? I have to consider it. I can’t choose a boyfriend at random.”

Colin was typing. But five minutes later, he didn’t send me any message.

I stared at the screen, waiting for his reply until my eyes were sore. The prompt for typing disappeared, but I still hadn’t received his message.

“Colin, are you still there?”

He was silent. After waiting for a while, he still hadn’t replied to me.

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I originally wanted to ask Colin whether I should give Matthew a chance or think of some way to test him.

But Colin inexplicably stopped the conversation.

I fell asleep full of regrets. I struggled with these two issues in my dreams all night with no results.

As I had no classes the next morning, I stayed in bed lazily without even having breakfast.

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Around 8:30 am, Felix called me, completely waking me up from my drowsiness.

“What’s the matter?” It was rare for him to call me.

“Luna, are you dating Matthew?”

He seemed to have just finished some strenuous exercise. His voice sounded breathy and urgent.

“It’s none of your business.”

“Let’s not talk about whether it’s my business or not. Take a look at the college’s

Facebook account. You’ve become famous.”

What!

I immediately opened the college’s Facebook account and saw the mess.

At the top was a photo taken in front of the apartment door yesterday afternoon. The protagonists were Matthew and I, and the medium was the bouquet of roses

that already had nothing to do with me.

The photographer had chosen a good angle while taking the photo. Matthew was handing me the roses affectionately while I was biting my lip and looking at him shyly. We were looking at each other lovingly like a couple.

If I hadn't experienced that moment myself, I would've thought the scene was so beautiful that it would make others envious.

"Oh dear, the prince charming, Matt, is no longer single!"

"Ah, I want to cry! Why is Matt in love? Isn't he not close to women? Has he been possessed?"

"Shut up. Let me cry for a while."

"That woman is so beautiful. She deserves Matt."

"That's right. They're a perfect match. I want to be their shipper! Bless you, beautiful woman! We support you!"

"Who is that beauty? Does anyone know? I want to see her."

"Have you seen it? Luna, you've only been at Jesselton College for a few days. Are you so intolerable to loneliness? You've made yourself to the forefront. Do you think that's an accomplishment?"

What Felix said was as harsh as ever.

But I was no longer 18. I wouldn't keep silent when he insulted me.

I wouldn't tolerate him anymore.

Who did he think he was? Five years ago, he scolded me for being useless. And five years later, he still wanted to interfere in my life! What right did he have to criticize my affairs? He was nothing!

I also had a temper.

"It's my business whether I can endure loneliness or not. It has nothing to do with you whether I'm at the forefront. Just go about your own business. Don't

bother me. You're so annoying."

After I finished speaking, I hung up the phone. I didn't want to hear his voice,

which sounded so unpleasant.

He called me several more times. At first, I was willing to cut the calls, but then I simply let the phone vibrate and ignored it.

When the phone finally stopped ringing, Felix started bombarding me on WhatsApp instead.

I soon deleted all the dozen voice messages he sent without listening to them to make myself feel better.

There was no need to keep irrelevant people and things around, especially people who didn't treat me well. But I didn't block his WhatsApp since I had known him for many years.

After being disturbed by Felix for no reason, I wasn't in a good mood, so I called

Colin.

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I longed for Colin to scold him and vent my anger.

But strangely, Colin didn't answer the call. He must be busy. After all, he was the pillar of support and elite among Lincoln University's freshmen. It was normal that he was busy.

I became worried when I remembered that he would even forget to eat when he was busy. I quickly messaged him, reminding him that no matter how busy or tired he was and who he was helping, he should never sacrifice his health.

I also reminded him to eat on time and drink warm water when the weather turned cold in the north.

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I waited a while after I sent the message, but Colin still hadn't replied.

Such a situation was a rare case in the past four years.

Apart from when he sent a love letter to Jasmine, he had never failed to reply to

me.

When I considered making a video call to Colin, Matthew sent me a voice call request instead.

Upon answering the call, I could hear his clear laughter. He was obviously in a good mood. "Why is your voice hoarse? Did you just get up?"

I scratched my messy hair, covered my mouth, and yawned. "It's a good thing you made a voice call. If it were a video call, I wouldn't have answered it. It'd damage my glorious image."

Matthew chuckled. "What do you prefer for lunch? You choose it. I'll book the place."

I hesitated.

I thought it was just the two of us when I followed him last night, but I didn't expect it to be a gathering. One or two of his friends even targeted me. Although he took good care of me throughout the process, I felt unpleasant. At least for me, it was a bad experience.

His circle was so dazzling that I was overwhelmed.

If I could choose, I would prefer Colin's simple life. It'd just be two people sitting across from each other and enjoying a pizza together.

Moreover, when those people asked Matthew who I was, he skipped the topic without introducing me to them.

I didn't know if he cared what I would think or if he felt it was unnecessary. Anyway, I didn't care much, but I felt uncomfortable.

"I want to have lunch at the cafeteria and familiarize myself with the

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environment around the college. You don't have to join me."

"How can I? I'm working hard to pursue you. You can't block my way forward, You shouldn't think of breaking my determination,"

Unexpectedly, he was humorous, I chuckled, "Don't talk nonsense,"

"I'm serious," He made his tone more solemn and continued, "I'm not talking nonsense. I'm serious about pursuing Luna the Beauty, Get up now, I'll pick you up in half an hour,"

"Isn't there a food street near the college? I heard from my classmates that the spaghetti there is super delicious. How about we go to try it?"

Matthew didn't answer me right away, I wondered if he was busy or thinking,

I added, "If you have something to do, you can go ahead. I'll go with my classmates,"

"I'm not that busy. The food street is good. I'll go to you now."

I put on a pure white dress. Since the weather was a bit cloudy, I added thin outerwear. Then, I loosely braided my long hair and arranged it to my back. I on flat leather shoes.

I put

I stood before the full-length mirror and admired myself, feeling my outfit was a

bit retro.

When Matthew called me, I opened the door and went out. I happened to meet Helen, who was standing at the door sullenly and taking out the keys. Seeing me going out, she snorted coldly and walked past me as if she had just quarreled with

someone.

I had long been used to her cold treatment. We were just roommates. Since she was unfriendly, I wouldn't take the initiative to get close to her. I just needed to live my own life.

Coming downstairs, I saw another scene that gave me a headache.

Matthew was standing where he was yesterday, waiting for me. He held the car keys in his left hand, and his right hand was in his trouser pocket.

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Felix was a few steps away from him, and there was a chill all over his body. His right hand was clenched into a fist.

They were like ferocious beasts guarding their territory, both of them unwilling to step back.

If it were a competition, Matthew might win by half a point as Felix had wronged

him back then.

Felix had already lost in terms of momentum. But whether he lost was out of my consideration. As for what he was doing here, I never thought to ask him. I had no interest in knowing.

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I didn't know how long they had been communicating. Seeing me coming out, they stopped talking and turned to look at me.

Inexplicably, I could sense their tension and anger. If I accidentally threw a bomb at them, it would immediately cause a big explosion.

“You look pretty.”

Matthew walked up to me with a grin. "Let's go for a walk first. The research institute will start classes soon. We may not have time by then."

"Okay, my classmate said there's a botanical garden nearby. There are many varieties of roses there. I want to take a look."

"No problem. The roses I picked for you yesterday were from there. There are many varieties of precious flowers. If you like any, I'll give them to you."

"Flowers should be free. They prefer to be planted in the soil and bathed in the wind and sunshine. It's too unfair to put them in a flower pot. I just want to have

a look."

Matthew didn't argue with me and followed whatever I said, listening to me.

We walked onto the path. When I turned the corner of the apartment, I looked back inadvertently. Felix was still standing in front of the apartment. His head was slightly lowered, and he seemed to be thinking about something.

Matthew drove a short distance from the college and stopped in front of the supermarket. He told me to wait in the car while he entered the supermarket. In less than ten minutes, he came back hurriedly while carrying two oversized shopping bags.

I couldn't see clearly through the shopping bags. It seemed to be some snacks

and water.

"Why did you buy so many things?" I asked him in doubt.

The botanical garden wasn't far away. We were just going sightseeing, not picnicking or camping. He didn't need to buy these things at all. Or did he have

other plans?

He put the shopping bags on the back seat, took out a bottle of alkaline water, opened it, and handed it to me. "I didn't buy a lot of things. These are the snacks

like." you women like. You can eat the ones you

When I was a child, I was addicted to snacking. I always felt like something was missing if I wasn't chewing on snacks.

When I went to university, I was taken care of by Colin. He used the excuse that eating too many snacks was bad for my health and would turn me into an ugly fatty. He tried hard to put an end to my habit.

Now that I saw snacks, I imagined myself turning into a fat, tanned woman with a height of five-foot-two and a weight of 350 pounds.

I shuddered after imagining it as if I would become that the next moment.

"I don't eat snacks."

"Why? Don't all women like these?"

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"I'll become fat. I don't want to eat them."

Matthew laughed. As if looking at an unreasonable child, he rubbed my head with an indescribably affectionate tone.

“What nonsense. It’s only a bit. You don’t snack all the time. It doesn’t matter.

“Colin said I can’t eat them.”

“Who’s Colin?” Matthew’s reaction was quick

He immediately grasped the points of my words. It wasn’t that I didn’t want to eat these snacks but Colin didn’t allow me.

He looked at me questioningly.

“Colin White, Felix’s brother. I treat him as my brother. He took care of me back in Lincoln University.”

“Felix’s brother...”

Matthew murmured, and something strange appeared in his narrow eyes. There

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The botanical garden was beautiful. Even though it was early autumn, all kinds of flowers were still in bloom—especially the long rose gallery, which was similar to the one at Lincoln University.

Looking at the gallery, I remembered that night when Colin carried me on his back and wandered around the gallery.

I took photos of the gallery from several angles and sent them to him. “Look, this is the gallery in my college.”

After sending the photos, I didn’t turn off the phone but stayed on the chat page. Colin hadn’t responded to my messages since yesterday. I always felt like something was missing. And now, he was typing, which excited me.

“Have you ever thought of returning to Lincoln University to continue your studies?”

I raised my eyebrows in surprise. I had thought about this, of course. However, I heard that the inter-provincial school transfer was difficult. “I’ve thought about it. But isn’t it difficult?”

“If you want to come back, just tell me. I’ll figure it out. I have a meeting soon. I’ll get off my phone now. If you need anything, send me a message.”

Colin was finally paying attention to me. I happily turned off my phone and put it back in my bag.

“Who were you chatting with? You look so happy.” Matthew was very

gentlemanly. He kept a polite distance while I sent messages to Colin—although he was also curious about who the person on the other end was.

“It’s Colin.”

He frowned. “Colin again?”

“Yes, you can’t be so rude. I treat him as my brother. He’s several years older than us. You have to be polite to him.”

I wondered which words pleased him, but Matthew smiled and waved to the staff

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wearing white gloves

and wanted to give me a bunch.

I was so frightened that I refused. “No, leave the flowers alone. Helen has hay fever. I even placed the bouquet yesterday at the water station.

“No matter how beautiful the flowers are, I can only hold them for a while. I would have to take them to the water station again when I get back. That’s a pity.”

“Helen has hay fever? Who did you hear that from?” Matthew was surprised.

“She said it herself. When I went back with flowers yesterday, she disliked them, covered her nose, and dodged. I worried something might happen to her, so I sent the flowers away. Don’t give me flowers again in the future. It’s a waste.”

In the next few days, Matthew came to see me in the afternoons and evenings. Sometimes, he took me to meet his friends. And most of the time, we went shopping and had meals.

Several times, he took me to expensive luxury stores, wanting to give me bags, jewelry, and beautiful clothes worth tens of thousands. I always refused.

Once, it rained slightly, so I got wet and had a slight cold. He even gave me a car.

Before he could finish his words, the assistant drove over. It was obvious the car

was prepared long ago.

That light blue car looked exquisite, compact, and extremely expensive. It was a style that all women would like. But I declined it without even touching it.

Matthew couldn’t understand me. In his view, no woman disliked these things,

and I was a rare case.

I was also puzzled. I could accept Colin buying me food, drinks, and gifts. When that person changed to Matthew, I was full of resistance, which was so strange.

Most women liked fancy clothes and beautiful accessories, but only if they could afford them. I would lose myself if I relied on others to give me those. I didn't want to become so materialistic.

I would make money myself to buy the things I wanted. I'd never rely on others.

I did want to fall in love, but it had nothing to do with money or power. I just wanted to like someone.

There was another gathering with Matthew's friends. I came out a little late as I

was dealing with some matters at college. When I arrived at the club, many people were already in the private room. It was filled with laughter.

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When I went in, only one seat was left. And I met someone beyond my expectations—Helen.

There was only one seat, but two of us came. Perhaps someone did

it intentionally, or they didn't expect me to attend in the first place.

Either way, it was enough to embarrass me.

"Matt, you're late. As usual, you have to drink three glasses as punishment."

It was Leo who spoke. He kept glancing at me, smiling arrogantly.

Matthew's expression darkened, and he threw the car keys on the

table. The loud thud made Leo's smile freeze.

Helen raised her head to look at us. Her gaze was complicated. It was filled with anger, resentment, and hatred that came from

nowhere.

Did she hate me?

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"Why is there only one seat?" Matthew asked calmly.

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He looked stern, and his slightly raised brows told everyone that he was pissed off.

"Matt, I'm sorry. I originally said I wasn't going to come, but..."

"Helly, why are you apologizing? You're a member of our circle. We grew up together. We won't drive you out even if there's one

more person. No matter what, no one can replace you."

It was Leo again. He endured Matthew's pressure and forced

himself to speak up for Helen. His eyes, which should have been clear, concealed throbbing emotions.

Did he like Helen?

"Oh? One more person? Who's the extra one? Who's driving anyone out? Leo, tell me."

Matthew narrowed his eyes. Cold anger emerged on his body, and his force was overwhelming.

Leo turned pale, and he seemed to be trying to say something. But in the end, he was defeated by Matthew's cold force. He lowered his head and didn't dare to speak again.

Others quickly asked the waiter to add a seat. They explained that they had been focused on chatting and did not notice a missing seat. They kept apologizing.

The waiter came in time and put a small, narrow chair next to the unoccupied seat.

"Matt, invite your guest to sit down. The food will be served soon. You have to drink more today. It's been too difficult to invite you recently. We never expected that you'd focus on a woman one day.

You surprised us."

Seeing their behavior, I understood everything.

I was the extra one. They kept the circle tight just to isolate me.

"Matthew, I have something else to do. I'm leaving now. Goodbye.

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It wasn't worth staying for such an occasion. I didn't feel awkward

saying it out loud. Since I was the extra one, I would leave. I

wouldn't have come to this gathering if it weren't for Matthew's

sake.

Those people were all arrogant. Relying on the support of their predecessors, they thought that they were omnipotent and despised others.

It was a pity that no matter how good their world was, I had never been envious of it. I had my principles and way of life. I never

wanted to rely on anyone.

There was an idiom—birds of different feathers didn't flock

together.

I turned around and left, but Matthew grabbed my arm. "I'm

leaving with you."

He glanced at Leo and said coldly, "Don't invite me to this kind of gathering in the future."

I was about to say he didn't have to do that, but he gloomily pulled

me to the door.

"Luna Lawson, I want to compete fairly with you!"

I was stunned to hear that.

What did Helen want to compete with me for? I studied watercolor while she studied management. Was there any need to compete?

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"I've liked Matthew for many years. Everyone in the circle knows he treats me very

well. But since you appeared, he has refused to see me. I even came here secretly after I got the news of the gathering.

"I deliberately took your seat, planning to make you embarrassed. But I regret it. I shouldn't have been so unruly. Making trouble for you is no different from making trouble for Matt. I'll never do such stupid things again. I'm sorry.

"But I long for Matt. I can't imagine how miserable I'd be without him. I don't like playing dirty tricks or even conspiracies. So, I want to compete openly with you on a fair basis.

"I know he doesn't like me yet, but who knows? Maybe one day, he'll suddenly realize that the person he likes is me. Luna, do you dare to accept my challenge?"

Helen's words stunned everyone. Leo looked at her sadly, and something seemed to crack in his eyes.

He was very affectionate toward her. It was a pity that she didn't

sense it.

It turned out that Helen was the Helly everyone mentioned when I first joined them for a gathering. She was the one who had been communicating with Matthew on WhatsApp.

I thought I had never done anything to offend her, but she

wouldn't hate me for no reason.

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The situation changed so suddenly that I forgot to react.

But Helen was pretty good. She showed her dislike toward me

openly, and her desire to compete fairly with me was also above

board.

However, I just wanted to be in love quietly without anyone's jealousy.

Moreover, even if I became the winner in the end, would Matthew cut ties with her and never have any contact with her until death? I disliked being wary of someone and worrying about losing my

mate.

"Helly, for your dad's sake, I won't argue with you about what happened today. If it happens again, you'll know the

consequences. Also, it's my business to like Luna. My dislike of you has nothing to do with her either.

“As long as she accepts me, my whole life will only belong to her. She doesn’t have to compete with you. I won’t allow it. You don’t deserve it either.”

Helen’s hope gradually disappeared. She finally became desolate after she listened to Matthew’s words.

This scene reminded me of Thanksgiving that year. Felix had scolded me in front of many people, making me look worthless. At that time, I was also in such a state of desolation.

This silly woman hadn’t done anything wrong. She just liked

Matthew.

Matthew and I weren’t wrong either. No one was wrong.

The wrong one was God’s will, which shouldn’t play tricks on us. It always caused many unsatisfactory results.

Matthew angrily grabbed my arm and walked out, slamming the

door.

It wasn’t until he got in the car and drove for a while that his mood gradually calmed down. He found a quiet place to park the car before explaining to me about Helen.

“Helly’s dad is my dad’s good friend and partner. I’ve known her since we were children. But I’ve been living with my grandma in Southville. I returned to Jinovy from Southville after my senior year of high school.

“I only had more opportunities to meet her at that time. Over the years, I’ve only regarded her as a friend. I didn’t know she had such thoughts.”

He pressed on his chest. "Lulu, I swear on my name that I'm not lying. I love you very much. During the days when I left

Southsville, I was goofing around and in a muddle. At that time, I thought that if my bride wasn't you, it wouldn't matter who that was. A wedding would just be a ritual to me."

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"But I still held on to hope. I told myself that if I can't make my dream come true when I'm 30, I'll just marry a woman randomly. I'll just have to accept my life. It's rare in my circle to get married for love. It's just an exchange of benefits.

"I thought I'd live such a miserable life, but I was lucky to meet you again. God must have heard my prayers and gave me such a big surprise. Lulu, I would've given up if I hadn't seen you. But you're here, right next to me, alive. I like every part of you. I almost go crazy with joy.

"Lulu, can you say something? I'm afraid you'll reject me."

Matthew's narrow eyes were full of anxiety and anticipation. He stared at me steadily, like a criminal waiting for the judge to pronounce his sentence.

His words left me feeling bitter. I knew the feeling of liking someone sincerely but not being able to get their love. It was very

uncomfortable.

He kept talking, but I had no intention of listening anymore. What he said just now was enough. He didn't need to say much more.

I admitted that his words moved me.

"She's cute," I said with a smile.

“What? Are you praising your love rival?” Matthew asked me in disbelief.

Maybe he thought that I should've rushed up to Helen without

hesitation, scratched her face, and then pointed at her and yelled at her for being shameless.

“I don't treat her as a love rival. She's really cute. At least she's

much stronger than those scheming women who play dirty tricks behind me. I like her very much.”

“So? Do you want to compete with her?”

I smiled. “With you here, do I still need to fight?”

Matthew grinned, and he looked a little proud. “Of course not.”

The farce passed away peacefully.

When Helen came back that day, she was a little drunk and unsteady. I kindly went to help her, but she shook my hands off. Go away! I don't want to be friends with my love rival!”

She was so fierce!

I felt a headache coming on. I planned to put her down and let her

fend for herself.

“But what should I do? Luna, you’re a good person. I don’t want to fight with you. I just can’t control myself. I would rather be a bad woman to get Matthew.”

She clutched my pajamas, muttering that she didn’t want to be a mistress and didn’t want to make me sad. But she also liked

Matthew. Everything was too contradictory.

“You’re also a good person. Although you’re always against me, I

also like you. I want to be friends with you. Are you okay with that?

I helped her lie on the bed, took off her shoes and socks, and covered her with the blanket. “Stop talking and sleep. If you’re thirsty or uncomfortable, just wake me up. I won’t sleep too deeply.”

I had been seeing Matthew for more than half a month. He kept asking when he could become my boyfriend as he wanted to hold my hand and kiss me. But I always felt that it wasn’t the right timing, so I rejected him every time.

His hope lit up and dimmed repeatedly.

But he cared for me even more. He’d follow me around constantly

if I didn’t have to go to classes.

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The last gathering ended terribly, so Matthew’s friends invited us again to make amends.

They were friends of Matthew who grew up together, and I did not want to make things difficult for them.

Matthew also knew that what he did was excessive at that time. After asking my opinion, he accepted their invitation.

To be honest, I didn't want to go. I felt like something was blocking me from those people.

I couldn't integrate into their world at all. But Matthew had

begged me softly. I couldn't bear to refuse him.

When I was almost done eating, I went out for a walk. But I overheard some of his friends mentioning me when I returned.

"Matt, have you decided to be with her?"

"I made my decision long ago. I won't change it in this life."

"How can a woman from a normal family pass your family's standards?!!

Matthew was silent for a while and then said firmly, "I'll overcome this hurdle with her. At most, I'll give up everything. Anyway, the Loxley family doesn't lack an inheritor."

"Don't be stupid, Matt. You two aren't from the same world at all. Your family won't let you do whatever you want. Helly is talented

and good-looking. In terms of feelings and interest, she's better than Luna. You must have known that she likes you, right?"

"So what? Love is a matter between two people. I can't respond to her feelings, and I don't want to delay her. Stop mentioning this in the future. Lulu will be unhappy."

Only then did I realize that he had lied. He already knew that Helen liked him. He had lied to me that day just to appease me.

Whatever the reason, he didn't tell the truth.

Toward the end of that dinner, I felt very unpleasant.

I hadn't even accepted him and he had already lied to me. What about afterward? How would he treat me if he lost his feelings of novelty toward me and satisfied his wish from his youth after being together for a long time?

His friends were right. We weren't from the same world. Even if we had love, how far could we go?

I started to hesitate to accept him as my boyfriend that night.

It was a long holiday. In the afternoon, all the students who had no classes packed their luggage and went home one after another.

I booked a flight home early, planning to return to see my parents.

Matthew had agreed to go back with me. It had been a long time since he left. He missed everything there and wanted to go back

for a visit.

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I wasn't sure how my relationship with him would end.

I had thought about it. Since he would go to Southsville with me this time, I wanted to take him back to meet my parents and ask

their opinion of whether I should accept him.

After packing my luggage, I considered whether to go out for a meal or order takeout when my phone rang.

It was Matthew.

“Sorry, Lulu, please don’t be angry with me. A development case that my company has been applying to the government for many years has been approved. I have too many things to do, so I can’t follow you back. Can you go back by yourself?”

I was a little disappointed when I heard that.

I sincerely wanted to introduce him to my family. But meeting my family wasn’t important compared to his contract, which cost hundreds of millions. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have chosen to work and let me go home alone.

“Don’t worry, I can go back myself,” I concealed my emotions and answered him cheerfully.

“Call me when you arrive, or I’ll worry. I’ll arrange a car to take you to the airport tomorrow morning.”

My flight was at 9:00 am. I arrived at the college gate at 7:30 am and waited for Matthew’s car to pick me up.

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When I looked around, I saw Felix and Lilac trying to stop a taxi in

front.

It was still early. There were very few taxis passing by the college

gate.

They tried to hail one for a while, but no taxi stopped for them. Lilac was so anxious that her face had turned pale and she was stamping her feet.

That was normal. The plane wouldn't wait for anyone.

"Ms. Lawson, Mr. Matthew asked me to pick you up. Please get in the car. I'll take you to the airport."

I put my backpack away, wanting to get in the car and leave. But those two people were standing on the roadside and looking at me eagerly, which aroused my pity.

There was only one flight a day. If they missed it, they had to wait until tomorrow. They would waste their day in vain.

"Felix, get in the car."

Lilac came over happily carrying her luggage, obviously wanting to please me.

Felix was silent for a while before coming over.

In the face of reality, he had to accept my offer no matter how arrogant he was.

As soon as Lilac got in the car, she made a fuss and exclaimed. She kept touching the interior of the car while observing it, which

made the driver keep glancing at her in the rearview mirror.

It wasn't until Felix caught her and trapped her in his arms that

she calmed down.

I glanced in the rearview mirror. She was lying in his arms, smiling triumphantly.

It was how she would be for the rest of her life. Apart from being jealous, she couldn't do anything else.

What was rare was that she still didn't understand that playing tricks on me was a waste of effort.

I was too lazy to pay attention to her and closed my eyes to rest.

But Lilac wouldn't stop making trouble. She might have thought I was easy to bully when I ignored her, so she started making hypocritical insinuations about me and implying that she was the one Felix liked. Others shouldn't take a fancy to him.

I was going to be pissed off by her. Did she think Felix was a god? Or money? Should everyone love him?

Besides, according to the dirty things she had done, she might not be so sincere toward him either.

She was really good at causing trouble.

"Don't force me to kick you out," I said indifferently.

Felix froze, and Lilac immediately shut up.

Most vehicles on the highway were private cars traveling during the holidays. If I left them here, they had no way to take a taxi. If they walked to the airport, the plane would have already been

there and back.

When we got out of the car, Felix wanted to help me to take my backpack, but I refused. I could do it myself, so I didn't need his

help.

Even if I couldn't carry it, I would rather throw out a few items than ask him for help. That'd be troublesome and uncomfortable.

Surprisingly, Colin came to pick us up at the airport. I hadn't seen him for three months. I missed him so much. He seemed to have lost some weight, but his appearance was still outstanding.

"Colin, why are you here?" I rushed over excitedly, not caring about others' gazes. I threw myself into his arms and kept talking

to him.

His frown was instantly gone, and he showed me a warm smile.

"I finished my work. I have a few days of holidays, so I came back

early."

"Why didn't you tell me? I almost flew back to Lincoln University to find you," I mumbled in dissatisfaction while Colin looked at me

even more dotingly.

"Hello, Colin."

Felix and Lilac also came over. They threw their luggage in the trunk and got into the car.

I didn't know what Lilac was thinking. Felix was around, but she still got into the front passenger seat. Colin ruthlessly rejected her on the spot. "Go back."

She was trying to disgust me on purpose. Seeing Colin's cold expression, Lilac got out of the front passenger seat with embarrassment and opened the back door. She got in again.