

Seduced 151

Chapter 151

“What are you doing? Come up!” Colin urged me.

I stared at the seat where Lilac had just sat, crossed my arms, and refused to get in the car.

Looking at me for a while, he turned his head to snicker. His teasing look made me blush.

So what if he laughed at me? I wouldn't get in!

Colin had no choice but to get out of the car—helplessly. He took the passenger seat cushion outside, shook it vigorously, and put it back again. Then, he opened the trunk to take out a clean blue blanket. After folding it, he placed it on the seat cushion.

He reached a hand toward me gentlemanly. “Miss, please get in the car.

Although I wanted to pretend to be indifferent, his actions still made me smile. I took a step forward while still pretending to refuse him. “Colin, I can just go back by myself. We're not on the same route.’

During the winter vacation of my senior year, my family finally moved to a new place. The Lawsons and the Whites officially ended their two decades of living next door to each other.

However, Mom still liked the small garden of the original house, so we didn't sell the old house. She would occasionally stay there for a day or two.

Dad also said we should keep both houses and alternate living in them, treating it like traveling

“Aunt Harper went over to do the cleaning in the morning. She should've finished it by now. When I came out, Uncle Gerald said you asked for a barbecue for lunch. They're waiting for you to have it together.”

“That’s great! There are a lot of barbecue restaurants at Jesselton College,

but they’re not as good as the ones at Lincoln University, Colin, help me make the sauce later. I miss the taste.”

After watching me take the passenger seat, Colin fastened my seat belt and

it

rustled my hair. He added before I lost my temper, “I happened to bring back some ingredients. They’ll satisfy your cravings.”

“Thank you, Colin.” I sat in my seat, glancing proudly at the rearview mirror, Lilac had flushed with anger.

Colin was always the best. He would arrange things well even if I didn’t ask him to do so. If it weren’t for our identities and the occasion, I really wanted to go over and kiss him as a reward.

“Colin,” Lilac called out, her voice so soft that I felt goosebumps while listening. “Is barbecue that delicious? I also want to eat it. Can you take me along?”

Through the rearview mirror, I could see her watery eyes. She was smiling so shyly that it made me feel disgusted.

Gosh, she was so hypocritical,

I didn’t expect her to seduce her boyfriend’s brother in front of her

boyfriend and even in the presence of outsiders.

Could Felix endure this?

I glanced at him. He was sitting stiffly and gloomily. His expression was terrible.

“No,” Colin refused without hesitation, even if his answer would embarrass her.

Lilac’s pretense of shyness was instantly frozen. She looked utterly awful.

Colin drove the car intently with an inscrutable expression on his face.

On the other hand, I laughed hard.

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To deal with hypocritical people, I should act straightforwardly like Colin. I learned something new today.

If anyone dared to talk to me hypocritically, I would embarrass them without hesitation.

The car stopped slowly in front of the house. Four elders were standing at

the door, looking out.

“Mom, Dad, Uncle Austin, Aunt Mel, we’re back!” I jumped out of the car first. Colin opened the trunk, helped me carry my big backpack, and

followed me.

“Oh, my baby girl is back! Come in! Your mom came here early to make food for you.” Dad waved to me and smiled happily.

Aunt Mel took my hand with a smile, even pinching my cheek gently. “We were so happy to hear that you’d be returning during the holidays. You’re getting more beautiful. Hmm, your skin is so soft and tender!”

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“Thank you for the compliment.”

As we were meeting again after a long time, we chatted pleasantly. When Felix arrived at the door, his hair was disheveled. He carried an oversized travel bag on his shoulders. He pushed the large suitcase in one hand and carried a big bag in the other.

On the contrary, Lilac followed delicately, only carrying a small bag containing bread.

In my impression, Felix had always been clean and cool. But now, he looked like a refugee fleeing famine.

Seeing him carrying a heavy load and greeting my parents, I tried to hold back my laughter several times,

Aunt Mel’s smile faded a lot when she saw Lilac. She only responded politely to Lilac’s greetings without further communication.

Even though Lilac was in such an awkward situation, she still bit her lip and persisted.

If it were me, I would have left long ago knowing that the host didn’t welcome me. I didn’t want to feel ashamed by staying.

As if Lilac was unbothered, she refused to leave. That was pretty shameless

of her.

“Alright, let’s stop talking at the door. Lulu, come in. We’ve prepared the ingredients.” Mom pushed me and Colin inside.

Felix also wanted to follow us under Lilac’s hint, but Colin stopped him unpleasantly. “Go back to your home. Don’t go to the wrong house.”

After saying that, he followed Dad into my house.

Before the door closed, I saw Uncle Austin and Aunt Mel staring at Colin in confusion. They might have thought he became stupid as he was the one

who had entered the wrong house,

“Colin, why did you come here? Didn’t you tell Felix not to go to the wrong house? This is my house.”

I asked him while throwing the coat I took off into the laundry basket.

Colin washed his hands and went into the kitchen. Then, he picked up a box from somewhere, took out the bottles and jars inside, and placed them on the table. “Don’t you want to eat my sauce?”

“Oh yes, I want to! Are you going back for lunch after making the sauce? Your brother is back with his girlfriend. Today is a good day for your family to have a meal together.”

I leaned on the kitchen door frame, watching Colin make the barbecue

sauce. Handsome men were truly different from others. He even looked so

good when making the sauce,

Colin kept moving his hands, maintaining a half-bowed posture. He teased me while looking at me, “Little girl, you’re still so heartless.”

Mom patted my forehead. “Don’t say nonsense! Colin has been busy buying things and preparing ingredients for this barbecue. He even went to pick you up. He’s tired, but he’s still making sauce for you. You’re really heartless to drive him away!”

“Ah! It hurts! Why did you use so much force? What if you hit me silly?” I rubbed my reddening forehead while arguing with Mom.

Colin looked at me and put down what he was holding. After wiping his hands, he came over to rub my forehead, “Aunt Harper, you did use too much force. It has turned red.”

I patted his hand away and rolled my eyes at him. “Don’t pretend to be a nice person. It’s all because of you that I got beaten and scolded. Hmph.”

“Yes, it’s all my fault, I’m the one who’s stupid to worry and do everything for you. Alright, don’t feel wronged. If you’re hit silly, I’ll take

responsibility, okay? I’ll serve you until you’re satisfied. I’ll never let you be a beggar,” as

I found it difficult to answer him. I subconsciously gulped and went to the living room to watch TV with Dad instead,

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Mom meaningfully smiled while looking at Colin and me. She then took the chicken from the refrigerator, wanting to prepare it.

Colin was quick to prepare the sauce. The four of us sat together and started

the barbecue.

While we were enjoying the meal, I went to open the door when Felix knocked on it.

My house had an open living room and kitchen, and the dining room was diagonally opposite the door. In other words, everyone could fully see the

whole dining room while standing at the door of my house.

Felix was here to ask Colin to go back for lunch. Lilac was in his arms,

looking into the dining room with a greedy look.

“What’s the matter?” I felt annoyed, not wanting to talk much to them.

“Luna, we’re here to look for Colin. Our meal is ready. Why isn’t he coming

back?”

She had seen the scene herself, but she still asked a nonsensical question. I

bet she either had an eye problem or was daydreaming.

After she said that, Felix didn’t wait for my answer and wanted to rush into my house. However, I stopped him firmly, refusing to let him in.

I had been looking forward to this barbecue for a long time. Their arrival would ruin the atmosphere and my good mood for having a great meal.

“Lulu, what are you doing? We just came to look for Colin. We don’t mean anything else. Aunt Mel also prepared your share. Even if you don’t want to come, you can’t stop us from looking for Colin. That’s rude.”

Lilac was really hypocritical.

She wanted to have the barbecue meal with us, but she didn't even dare to

tell the truth and wanted to slander me. Who did she think she was?

However, Felix was also shameless enough to allow her to do so. He even

took the lead in rushing into my house. I wouldn't believe that he didn't

understand her intentions.

Sure enough, this couple was a perfect match. Neither one of them was a good person.

I wouldn't let Lilac get whatever she wanted, though. This was my house. She couldn't blame me even if I didn't let them in.

"Colin, your brother and his girlfriend are here to take you home for lunch!" I guarded the door while turning around to yell toward the dining room.

Colin had long heard our conversation. He just pretended not to have heard

anything.

When I called him, he wiped his mouth, walked over slowly, and stopped a

step behind me.

He sounded impatient. "I already told Dad and Mom that I'd be eating here. Go back now. If you don't have anything important to say, don't bother me.

"Just call me if you want to find me. I'll go back later. I won't get lost. You don't need to pick me up."

After saying that, Colin shut the door, isolating the hypocritical couple. We

both smiled knowingly.

Dad drank a lot and was a bit drunk. Mom helped him back to the room to take care of him, leaving me to clean up the kitchen.

Looking at the messy kitchen, I wanted to cry. Even if I mustered up the courage several times, I still didn't know where to start the cleaning.

It was Colin who helped me solve this big problem by demonstrating the

cleaning step by step.

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Seeing the clean kitchen, I couldn't help but comment, "My dear Colin, I wonder which woman will be lucky enough to spend the rest of her life with you. Oh, I'm so envious!"

I shook my head, pretending to exclaim and praise him.

Colin slapped the back of my head. "Don't say such nonsense. What about you? Have you ever wondered whose woman you want to be?"

"What?" I didn't understand.

"It's nothing. I helped you solve such a big problem. How are you going to thank me?"

I pondered and then answered playfully, "I'm poor and have nothing to offer. If you want me to repay your kindness, I can only invite you to my room openly."

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"Why openly and not secretly?" Colin leaned on the sink, facing my teasing

calmly.

"Since the medieval era, it hasn't been appropriate for men and women to be too close to one another. If you enter my room secretly, it may affect your reputation. But if we meet openly, you can protect your reputation. It's my best offer."

Colin turned his head, laughing so hard that his shoulders shook. He then turned and pushed me out. "Let's go. To protect myself, I'll go to your room openly."

I had rarely seen him since I became an adult, and his opportunities to come to my room were even rarer.

"Nothing has changed. I didn't expect you to keep your things long-term."

Colin sat at my study table, picking up a book to read.

"Of course, I..."

Before I finished speaking, my phone rang. Matthew was giving me a video call.

I looked at Colin guiltily, not knowing whether I should answer the call.

His expression changed, and he signaled me. "Be polite. Pick it up."

I immediately clicked the answer button. Matthew's face and his surroundings soon broke into my vision.

Judging from the furnishings and environment, it should be a high-end

restaurant. Some young people passed behind him. The red figure sitting on the couch was similar to my roommate, Helen.

"Lulu, how are you? Have you eaten?"

He plucked his eyebrows, seemingly a little tired. His eyes were also dim, without the softness and sweetness of the past.

"I've eaten. Are you okay? Do you have a headache?"

When asked that, Colin, who was at the side, showed a darkened expression:

"A little, but it's nothing. Don't worry. By the way, are your parents okay? Don't forget to send my greetings."

"Yes, I will

Several people over there called him over. He smiled apologetically at me. "I hate socializing, but I can't refuse it."

I smiled. "Go ahead. Take care of yourself. I'll hang up."

"Lutu," he called me with deep affection. "Come back early. I miss you so much

I felt my face burning hot.

I was very embarrassed to show affection in front of Colin.

After I hurriedly hung up the phone, I saw his gloomy expression.

He asked deeply, "Do you like him?"

I thought seriously before answering, "I'm developing feelings for him."

"Why him? Is it because of those ut goosebump-inducing letters?"

I did receive it letters from Matthew, but I had only opened one and read two lines before Colin destroyed them on my behalf. I didn't know whether those letters would give me goosebumps.

Since he said that, he might have read all those letters.

Didn't he say he would throw them away? I wondered why he read those

letters without my permission. He and Felix were indeed brothers. One kept my letters privately, and the other read my letters secretly.

I wanted to argue with Colin, asking him why he didn't let me read my letters. He was a bully for having read them all.

Before I could say anything, he turned and glanced at me meaningfully. I instantly became speechless and didn't dare to complain.

I explained, "That's not entirely the reason. My two roommates have already gone out to live with their boyfriends. I'm the only one who has never been in a relationship. I haven't even touched a man's hand. They laugh at me every time we get on video calls.

"I'm not young anymore. Mom also said that I've reached the age of falling in love. Matt grew up with me, knows me well, and has liked me for many years. I want to try to be with him. If everything goes well, we can be

together. If not, I'll break up with him."

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"Am I not a man?" Colin was a little dissatisfied and aggrieved.

What did he mean by that?

I looked at him blankly. I was still young,

I didn't mean my age. I meant that I was protected too well by my parents and Colín, so my mental age was young. I hadn't learned to think

independently about many things.

After listening to Colin's words, I pondered. Based on his strong physique and my knowledge of gender, I could be sure he was male. Why did he ask

such nonsense?

“Matthew’s family is very unusual. His education and growing environment since childhood are beyond your imagination. Lulu, I’ve never cared about the difference in family background.

“But if you marry into the Loxley family, you’ll suffer. Society has classes. If you marry into a family with a higher social class, your future life won’t be good.”

I had thought before about what Colin just said.

My family’s conditions were good for ordinary people. My parents had a good income, and I was their only daughter. I was beautiful and talented and graduated from a prestigious university. I would also have a good job. I had enviable capital.

But the Loxley family was prestigious in Jinovy, and they were becoming increasingly powerful in recent years. Matthew was the eldest son in the family and was responsible for inheriting the family business. To stabilize his status, his parents would probably find him a well-matched lady to marry him.

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Colin was right. The class gap between us was too big. It was also why I hadn’t decided to be with Matthew.

I didn’t want to become a joke in their circle. I didn’t wish to make myself too humble.

“By the way, Colin, do you think I’m ugly or stupid?”

“You’re the most coquettish in Lincoln University.”

Coquettish? It was such an unpleasant word although he was probably complimenting me.

“Then why have no boys ever pursued me? When I think of this, I feel bad about myself.”

Colin looked enigmatic and didn’t answer me, only pursing his lips.

I didn't remember when he left. When I woke up, I found nobody was in the except for the refreshing smell of pine lingering faintly in the air.

It wasn't until I bathed at night and lay on the bed chatting with Zara that I finally figured out what Colin's words meant.

Over the years, I had only held his hand. But I treated him as my brother. He

was different from a boyfriend.

wondered whether he asked me that intentionally or if he was flirting with

me.

How could that be? I must be overthinking it.

Even if Colin flirted with everyone, he wouldn't flirt with me. He had always treated me as his most beloved sister.

Zara didn't come back. She said she was traveling with her classmates. But when I looked at the photos she sent, there seemed to be only one

classmate, and it was a man.

She had just finished showering and was wiping her hair while video-

chatting with me.

Through the dressing mirror beside her, I saw a well-dressed man sitting on the couch with a laptop on his lap. He was frowning while reading

something. The distance was a bit far. I couldn't see his appearance, but he seemed not as tall as Colin.

Zara would glance at the mirror from time to time and couldn't help but smile. There was a sense of tenderness flowing in her eyes.

Alas, even a determined woman like her had fallen in love with a bastard.

Was I destined to be single forever?

The next morning, I was woken up by the sound of my phone ringing. I realized that the high school chat group had become lively.

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It was rare for my former class monitor to be back in the city. He asked all former classmates in Southville to gather at noon.

Colin sent Felix and me to the restaurant. He reminded us to call him when

the gathering ended.

The gathering between former classmates should be pure and happy, with everyone giving life updates and recounting our friendship back then.

But a few of them were arrogant. They constantly flaunted how outstanding they were and how much money they made, turning the friendship into a competition.

I wouldn't have come if I had known the gathering would become like this. During a toast, I found a moment to leave the private room and stay on the

terrace.

This restaurant was the same one as on the day Felix brought Lilac home for the first time.

After a few years, the decoration style of the restaurant had changed. I wouldn't have recognized this place if the restaurant's name had also changed.

I was still Luna, and he was still Felix. But the changes of time had made us no longer the same we once were. If not for our memories, we wouldn't be us anymore.

The only thing I remembered about this restaurant was this small terrace.

A long soft couch had been added, which could seat about five people.

Although this place was small, it was as quiet as paradise. This place seemed to isolate the noise outside. I liked it very much.

However, I couldn't stay in this quiet environment forever. After sitting for

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less than ten minutes, someone found me and sat close beside me,

He was tall and thin, with perfect facial features. There was the smell of alcohol on his body. His eyes were a little glazed over. I could see that he had drunk a lot.

After almost six years, Felix was sitting so close to me for the first time. It was so close that I could smell his familiar scent. It was a pity that my excitement back then had turned into calmness.

“It’s too noisy in there.”

He gave me Sprite while smiling softly.

I would never take the initiative to cause trouble. Since he showed a good attitude, I could get along with him peacefully.

After taking the Sprite, I didn’t open it. Colin had banned me from drinking such carbonated drinks. I got used to not drinking them, so I just put the can of Sprite aside and asked. “What’s the matter?”

Felix looked at me and then quickly looked away. There was a small part of the floor tiles that was damaged, and he stared at it for a while. Eventually, he said, “After so many years, I owe you a proper apology.

“Lulu, don’t try to stop me from speaking or this discomfort will stay with me. I feel upset every time I think about it.”

“Okay, go ahead.”

“I was too impulsive then and didn’t consider your feelings. It was my fault. I wasn’t targeting you; I was simply disgusted with our parents who always tried playing matchmaker for us. I was simply annoyed with their

arrangements.

“In the past few years, I’ve thought about why I was so cruel that year. The answer I came up with is vague.

“After you left that day, my parents scolded me severely. I knew what I did.

was wrong, but I still couldn't accept their lectures, so I said nothing. I just kept thinking about breaking free from their grasp regardless of the cost.

"I don't know why I acted abnormally. Now that I think about it, I hate myself for being so stupid. I really regret it. As for the two times you were injured, that could've been avoided if I had been more careful. I'm sorry I made you suffer."

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"All that's in the past. Why bring it up? I've never blamed you." I smiled faintly.

Indeed, it was all over now. Now that I looked back, I could no longer remember the humiliation and pain I felt back then.

Felix smiled bitterly, took out a cigarette, and asked me if he could smoke.

We were at a public place. It was not like we were at my house. He could do

whatever he wanted.

"Getting together with Lilac was purely accidental. I remember it was

raining heavily that day. She didn't have an umbrella, and she had even injured her leg. I saw her sitting on the ground alone, wiping her tears. She was drenched.

"Since we were classmates, I figured I should help her. I didn't know why,

but I was moved by her tears. She wasn't popular in class, and no one liked her. During gatherings, she'd always sit alone in the corner, looking like a pitiful sight. It made me want to protect her.

“After being with her for so long, I know she uses her tears as a weapon and pretends to be weak. She’s often mean, especially to you. She harbors hostility against you.

“I’ve noticed it and even warned her about it many times. But she always says that I’m the only thing she has. On the other hand, you’re so dazzling that she can’t compare to you, which makes her feel inferior. Worried that I’d abandon her one day, she cried like a baby.

“Lulu, I’ve wondered whether my feelings for her are love or pity. I still can’t tell. But no matter what it is, protecting her has become my obsession. and responsibility. Can you understand me?”

“That’s your own affair. You don’t need my understanding. You don’t need

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to care about other people’s opinions if you think what you’re doing is right.

He didn’t need to tell me this at all. That was his own affair, and I wouldn’t relate to it. Why was he telling me this? He acted so superfluously.

Felix looked into my eyes as if he wanted to see my thoughts. I only gave him a faint smile. Regardless of his purpose, it had nothing to do with me.

“Lulu, were you sad during that time?”

He softened his voice. It was a gentle and caring voice that I had never heard

from him before.

How was that possible? I must have heard it wrong.

We were long-time neighbors and childhood friends. I could still talk to him calmly just because of this relationship. There was nothing else between us.

Moreover, things had changed. There was no point in saying this since we had left these things in the past.

“It’s been so long. I’ve forgotten.”

I really did forget.

Felix was stunned for a moment and then smiled bitterly. He said nothing more as he concentrated on smoking.

“Lix, since you’ve decided to give Lilac your whole life, love her well. I believe love will be able to move even the most heartless people.”

He hid behind the smoke, not letting me see his face. After sitting for a while, I was the first to leave.

That was all I wanted to say. He could take his time to think about it. Whether the outcome was good or not, that would depend on him.

Felix’s expression was still bad when he got into the car.

Colin secretly asked me what happened. I shrugged, telling him that I knew

nothing.

I wasn’t lying. I didn’t think the change in Felix’s emotions was from our previous conversation.

A few days later, I got up early and invited Colin out for a meal. Mom always said that he had taken care of me for many years, so it was time to repay his

kindness.

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Colin happily accepted my invitation, even saying he would choose the most expensive restaurant so that I'd be forced to spend more.

Over the years, I had saved nearly a million from the prize money I received from participating in various competitions, the income I received from helping people draw, and scholarships. I could afford to treat him to an expensive meal.

The itinerary he arranged was to go swimming in the open-air swimming pool in the morning and have a meal at noon. There were two options for the afternoon. One was hiking, and the other was bowling.

Since I had some experience with the dangers of hiking mountains, I chose bowling. I had never played it before.

After breakfast, Colin carried me into the car under Mom's earnest

reminders.

I protested, telling him not to carry me, but it was futile. He told me that whoever was stronger had the final say, so I gave up struggling.

The open-air swimming pool was a natural lake with a large area. I could see the beautiful blue sky and fine white sand on the shore.

I stood by the car, watching Colin take out the travel bag. He opened it and gave me a blue bag that he fished out from inside.

"What is it?" I opened it and took the contents out one by one. This had me instantly blushing.

Inside was a set of swimming equipment. The swimsuit was light blue with dark flowers. Its style and color pattern were to my preference.

“Do we have to bring these things? I thought I could just rent a swimsuit?”

I felt so embarrassed that Colin had to prepare a swimsuit for me.

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He rested his sunglasses on his forehead and glanced at me helplessly. “Can you bring yourself to wear a swimsuit that countless people have worn?”

I wouldn’t have thought much about it if he hadn’t mentioned it. Upon hearing that, I felt goosebumps rise all over my skin and shook my head firmly.

The swimsuit size was my size. I wondered how Colin knew it. It should’ve been private.

He was so clever that he knew what I was thinking and explained himself, “I guessed it.”

Did he mean that he... No, he would never pay close attention to me. He was just smart enough to guess my size accurately.

Entering the hall, he turned left while I turned to the right. We went to the male and female changing rooms respectively.

After changing into my swimsuit, I went to the back lobby to look for Colin.

It was full of mist. Although many handsome men and beautiful women were inside, I immediately found him among the sea of people.

He was standing quietly in front of a tree, attracting prying gazes from

many women.

His tall and straight figure was really outstanding.

“Colin.” I took a few steps forward to block the intrusive gaze of a fat middle

-aged woman.

With such a figure, she should go home to be with her husband. Why was she coveting Colin so presumptuously? How annoying.

The moment he turned around and saw me, there seemed to be a faint light passing through his eyes.

I often saw descriptions of men’s abs when I read novels, but never in

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reality. I was curious. Was it true that a man could have a perfect figure with eight-pack abs?

The answer was undoubtedly yes.

When Colin walked over to me, I could vaguely see his eight-pack abs. Only the outline of the lowermost abs was revealed, with the rest covered by his black swimming trunks. It made me want to see more.

Until the moment I entered the pool, my gaze still lingered on his stomach.

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I was by no means a pervert. I only wanted to know what was so magical

about men's abs that the authors had to mention them in every romance

-novel. I didn't have any dirty thoughts about Colin.

"What are you looking at?"

He asked me as he swam up to me.

"Colin, can I touch your abs?" I whispered while pulling him lower.

His ears instantly flushed. He glared at me angrily, ignored me, and dove into the water. He swam away like a fish.

I was just curious about his abs. His reaction was too exaggerated.

Unexpectedly, he was still innocent despite almost turning 30. He was even blushing!

It was my first successful attempt at teasing Colin!

I got tired after swimming two laps, so I lay on the beach chair and admired the scenery with my sunglasses on.

Rather than admiring the scenery, I was actually admiring Colin,

looked like a merman.

who

I wasn't aware of when he appeared beside me, his tall body shielding me from the scorching sun.

I even wondered if he was doing this intentionally as I could see his eight-pack abs clearly. They looked so perfect that they could make me go crazy.

Colin was indeed handsome. It was a pity that he wasn't mine.

I gulped secretly. Clenching my fists, I tried hard to keep myself in control so that I wouldn't make any moves that would embarrass and anger him.

If you want to admire, just do it openly. Don't go peeking around." Colin raised his eyebrows as if hinting at my shamelessness in peeking at him.

That was weird. I was wearing sunglasses. How did he find out I was

peeking? That was amazing of him!

"Hmph, what's there to admire? If you're truly so confident, let me have a touch!" After saying that, I wanted to kill myself.

What did I just say? How could I, as someone who grew up in a good environment, say such lewd words? I even said it twice! My parents would be ashamed if they heard that!

The embarrassment I felt made me simmer.

"You want to touch me?" Colin hoarsely asked as he approached me. It scared me so much that I shrank toward the other side.

He sneered. "Why are you dodging? You coward."

“I’m not! What’s so great about having abs? I’m not interested in touching them! Besides, it’s inappropriate for me to touch you. I’ll touch Matt’s.”

Colin paused. Although I couldn’t see his expression clearly through the sunglasses, I felt a sudden chill.

Logically speaking, the October weather in Southsville shouldn’t be this

cold.

“If you don’t dare to touch me, just admit it. You don’t need to make

excuses.

Even though I knew he was provoking me, I still inevitably stepped into his trap. I’d always lose to him.

I wasn’t a competitive person and usually advocated for peace. But I couldn’t stand Colin’s provocation and became impulsive.

“I dare to! They’re just abs. Why would I be timid? Come here! I’ll touch you

right now!”

I sat up abruptly, ready to touch him with extraordinary courage.

However, I was just in my early 20s, after all. I had never been exposed to the male body. Regardless of what I said, I admitted I was timid when taking

action.

The distance between my fingers and his abs was short, but I still hesitated

to touch him.

I was too impulsive. How should I make my retreat without risking him laughing at me?

Chapter 160

“So, you don’t dare? It seems that you only know how to brag!”

I truly didn’t dare to. I gave up. I didn’t want to touch him anymore!

“Hehe, you’ve been protecting your chastity for your future wife. I should let her be the first person to touch your abs. I won’t touch them.” I smiled dryly as I made excuses for myself.

Colin sneered. “You sure phrased your words nicely, but you look like you’re regretting not touching me. I don’t think you should miss this opportunity. If you miss it this time, there’ll be no more chances. Once I marry, you’ll never get another chance to touch me. Won’t you regret it?”

He was right, but I didn’t dare to make the move.

“Let’s be honest here. Do you want to touch me?”

I looked at Colin in embarrassment, trying to ask him to give me an idea of

whether to touch him.

Perhaps I wasn’t sitting still or he wasn’t standing firm, but I accidentally placed my palm against his abdomen during a moment of unsteadiness.

The warm and smooth touch made my face red.

Ah! I touched it! The feeling was as good as the book described!

“What do you think? Tell me.”

“Well, it’s smooth, warm, hard, well-defined, and... supple.”

I racked my brain to come up with these few words. I thought I used them well, but Colin laughed loudly.

He stood beside my beach chair, looking at me and laughing triumphantly.

Gosh! What did I say?

416 BONUS

It was over. In Colin’s eyes, I was no longer his lovely sister next door but a

pervert.

He was laughing so hard that his abs were trembling. It wasn’t until I turned away from him in shame and annoyance that he gradually stopped laughing.

Even when the waiter had served all the food, the heat on my face hadn’t completely subsided.

Especially my right hand. My palm felt hot.

In the next few days, I deliberately avoided Colin as I would involuntarily glance at his abdomen whenever I saw him. I could recall the touch on my

palm.

The night before my trip, I lay in the yard and counted the stars alone.

Colin came over and sat beside me.

I unconsciously thought of things I shouldn't have. My right palm was hot,

and my face was starting to burn up.

Thank goodness it was nighttime. The darkness could conceal my

embarrassment.

"You've been avoiding me on purpose these past few days. I don't understand. It was just a touch. I don't even care, so why should you?"

He was right, but I felt embarrassed. I had always treated him as my

brother, so I couldn't accept that I had touched him.

Although he intended to provoke me then, he only successfully tricked me

because I lacked self-control.

"Colin, are you here just to talk about this?"

I hoped he wouldn't mention it again if that were the case. He should go back and pretend that nothing happened, lest I feel ashamed.

"No, I just wanted to remind you of something. You can fall in love, but you have to be careful. Don't take it too seriously before you're sure you want to be with him or you'll regret it later."

He sounded like my dad when he said that.

What he said was the same as what my dad said. Even his serious tone was

similar.