

Seduced 19

Chapter 19

I felt a pang in my heart. The sweet, juicy watermelon immediately turned sour in my mouth.

I kept my silence as I frowned and tossed the watermelon skin back onto the table. Then, I wiped myself clean with the towel.

Was that a harmless insult? Or did he really look down on me that much?

He was perfect. As someone who'd had a crush on him for the longest time ever, how much harder did I have to work to shift my affection to somebody else?

I didn't know if I was destined to spend the rest of my life alone while waiting and hoping that my childhood sweetheart would finally come to his senses.

"Felix White, you're a meanie. Can't you stop being so cruel to me?" I whined inwardly.

It was bad enough that he didn't like me. But he didn't have to rob me of my peace either.

Please, could he just leave me the fuck alone?

Both our families still spent Christmas Eve together.

Mom, Dad, and I were all quickly ushered over to Uncle Austin's house early in the morning. Mom then looked at Christmas dinner recipes with Aunt Mel while Dad and Uncle Austin pored over a game of

chess.

p with fairy

The windows were decorated with Christmas decals, and the rest of the house was lights. We'd hear caroling outside the door from time to time, and the TV just kept playing Christmas movies on repeat. It really felt like Christmas. 1

There was nothing for me to do, and I wanted nothing more than to go home and burrow under my warm, cozy blankets. But Aunt Mel stopped me from leaving and suggested that I spend some time with Felix in

his room.

I didn't outright reject her offer, but I also didn't do as she told me. Instead, I sat down in a corner on the

couch and started scrolling on my phone.

Memories from the past kept flashing in my mind. It was already deeply embedded in my brain, and I didn't allow myself to forget it either. Even if Felix had apologized multiple times, I still wasn't over it.

I didn't know if this would make it sound as if I was a very unforgiving person who held on to grudges, I just knew that there was a deep scar in my heart that never healed. Maybe I would never recover for the rest of my life.

I still liked him with all of my heart and soul, but I also didn't dare to get any closer to him. Just what was wrong with me?

"What are you doing here alone? You look like a sad, abandoned puppy."

My phone was suddenly snatched away, making me jump in shock.

Felix was a tall person. He held onto the armrest on the couch and brought my phone up to his eye level

Because I was so bored, I'd pulled up an action movie to watch. I didn't choose it because I liked tort was good. Rather, I chose it because it was a very long movie, and it was good for killing time when I had too much of it on my hands.

"I'm watching a movie. Give it back to me," I said, reaching up to try and snatch it back in

But he took a step back and threw me a glance, saying, "If you want your phone back come to my room to get it." Then, he turned on his heels and fled.

I didn't want to go to his room, much less chase after him.

However, my phone was full of photos of him. Most of them had been secretly taken by me, and I'd saved them for a long, long time. He didn't know about those photos. I was worried that he would come across those photos by accident and kick up another huge fuss like last time.

Reluctantly, I got up and went to his room to retrieve my phone.

When I reached his room, he was sitting by his table. He was holding my phone with one hand, and his other hand beckoned me in. "Come in. We can watch the movie together."

He was smiling very widely and happily, showing all of his teeth. His eyes were also bright and shining.

I was not the person he liked. He shouldn't give me any false hope by leading me on. He should just let me be my miserable self for the day. Why couldn't he just leave me be instead of disturbing me all the

time?

"I'm not going in. Come out here and give me back my phone," I said, not caring that I probably sounded

like a difficult person.

“What, you don’t dare to come into my room now? Haha! Luna, since when have you become so shy with

me? We’ve slept together on the same bed so many times since we were young. You even slept on my bed when you were three years old. And now, you’re getting shy? You’re so funny!

Maybe he said such things simply because he was trying to lure me in. Maybe he didn’t give much thought to what he said:

Maybe I was just being over sensitive. But what he said sounded like he was making fun of me for being a shameless person who followed him everywhere he went

The scene from that Thanksgiving night flashed in my mind again. I remembered every word he said that night. I could also clearly see the disgust in his eyes when he glared at me and spat those words at me,

My heart throbbed so much that it began to turn numb.

I’d wasted all of my youth and affection on him. He shouldn’t have continued misunderstanding me and trashing my dignity like this.

“I was still young then and didn’t know any better. I apologize, if you like the movie, you can continue watching it. I’ll just watch whatever is on TV,”

I lowered my eyes and spoke faintly before turning to leave,

He called out to me in dissatisfaction and said, “Hey, Luna! You’re such a killjoy. I can’t even crack a joke with you. You girls are all the same overthinking species. Here’s your phone back. You make it seem as if I’m dying to watch it with you.”