

## **Seduced 211**

### **Chapter 211**

Colin staggered backward and leaned beside the cement railing. He took out a cigarette box from his pocket and lit one. Taking a deep puff, he slowly exhaled it.

“It may seem sudden to you. But I’ve been waiting for this opportunity for 20 years. You don’t know how painful it is for me to love you,” he said bitterly.

“When I first met you, you weren’t one year old yet. You were small, sweet-smelling, and soft. Your eyes were also big and round. I was scared to break you, so I only reached out a finger to brush your face. You actually smiled at me.

“I was only seven at that time and knew nothing. But your smile made me melt. At that time, I wanted you because I thought you were cute.

“Your smile was like a seed that was planted in my heart. It took root, sprouted, and became a little tree. I carefully nurtured it, fearing to hurt you in any way.

“When I was ten, I told my mom I wanted to marry you. But she told me that you were engaged to Felix before you were even born and lectured me not to talk nonsense.

“I don’t know if you can understand, but I felt absolutely devastated. I cried every night. Although I was young, I knew I could never marry you. Thus, I kept my love for you in my heart as I continued to look after you. You grew up to be cute, energetic, and extremely beautiful.

“I felt myself falling for you even more. As I was scared I couldn’t hold myself back and might hurt you, I used the excuse that I was busy with my studies to only return home once a year.”

After finishing the cigarette, Colin flicked away the butt. Then, he rubbed his face with his

hands. There was a touch of weariness to his hoarse voice.

I rarely saw him after I turned 15 years old. At that time, my mother and Melinda often said he was very busy, so I also thought he was busy with his studies.

Finally, I understood that he was trying to escape from me.

When I was busy pursuing Felix, Colin was suffering so badly.

It seemed that I had hurt his feelings just now.

I beat myself over it in my heart.

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I suppressed the anxiousness in my heart and tiptoed over to him. I quietly listened to the things I didn't know about him.

"You seemed happy with Felix. Although you were right beside me most of the time, you wouldn't even look at me. During your final year of high school, I'd always ask around to know which college you applied to.

"Mom, Felix, and even Aunt Melinda told me you applied to Jesselton College. Honestly, I wished that you could study at Lincoln University. That way, I could see you and accompany

you as you grew up.

"When the results came out, I knew you'd definitely go to Jesselton College. You could easily get into it with your results, after all. When I heard you were going to Lincoln University, I was ecstatic. I had never been so happy in my entire life. I got drunk that evening for the first time as I was so happy.

“Lulu, I won’t blame you whether or not you choose to accept me. After all, you gave me three years to accompany you. I spent the past three years in happiness, and that’s enough. for me. Don’t feel pressured. If you really want to get together with Felix, I can help you. I’ll feel happy if you are.

Chapter 212

In the end, Colin almost burst out in tears. He turned his head to not let me see his reddened

eyes.

My heart started to tear in pain..

Love should be built from genuine feelings. I wasn’t sure if I could turn the sibling love I had for Colin into romantic love. Plus, I didn’t know if I still had the guts to love someone after Felix.

Although I did want to try dating Colin before, I didn’t anymore because I had already regarded Colin as my brother.

I was scared I would lose my brother if we broke up one day.

However, there was a voice telling me that I wouldn’t know if I didn’t try. The voice urged me to be brave and give it a try.

Even after pondering for a while, I couldn’t make up my mind.

Colin patted my head and said affectionately, “You must be hungry. Let’s go and eat. Just forget about what I just said, okay? Pretend that it didn’t even happen. I’m still your brother, and you’re still my sister who I witnessed growing up. I’ll still take care of you in the future in the way you can accept.”

There was no way I wasn’t touched. My heart wasn’t made from steel, after all.

My heart was soft and mellow.

I couldn't ask for more than to be treasured like this.

However, I couldn't accept him right now as I wasn't sure of my feelings. Otherwise, it wouldn't be fair to Colin.

"Colin, can you give me some time to think it through? You've confessed to me, but I need some time to confirm my feelings. I'll observe you during this period of time while I decide. "I was staring right into Colin's eyes, so I saw it when they lit up.

Colin looked at me in joy. He wanted to hug me, but he hesitated and withdrew in the end. His hands dangled by his sides before he put them behind his back comically. "Are you serious? I didn't mishear, did I?"

"That's right. I'm serious, and you didn't mishear anything. I need to think about it as I'm

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not sure if I really like you. Are you willing to wait for a while? I can't promise you what my decision will be, but I promise I'll consider it carefully."

Colin was happy. He was like a grown man experiencing love for the first time. He tried not to smile, but he ended up smiling even bigger. His reddened eyes brightened, and I saw myself being reflected in his orbs.

"I'm willing to wait for my entire life as long as it's for you. As for my observation period, I'll make sure you'll be satisfied." He reached out to grab a handful of hair at the back of his neck. The mole at the corner of his eyes seemed to glint, and happiness seemed to overflow from his eyes.

“Let’s keep things the way they were before while I make my decision, okay?”

Colin nodded.

Then, my stomach grumbled. Colin laughed and brought me to eat.

We walked side-by-side out of the corridor. Out of habit, he reached out to hold my hand. However, I quickly dodged away when our fingers touched. I felt my face burning.

Colin looked at my reddened face triumphantly, laughing devilishly. “Lulu, you’re getting embarrassed because of me. I’m sure we’ll have a beautiful ending to ourselves.”

I didn’t dare to look at myself as I silently cursed at my behavior. I had held his hands. countless times before. Yet I was getting shy after he confessed to me.

Chapter 213

We ate lunch at my favorite stew restaurant.

I sat face-to-face with Colin while waiting for my food. Whenever I looked up, I would meet with his passionate eyes. Then, I would blush and lower my eyes to scroll on my phone. However, I didn’t manage to catch a single word on the screen.

It was already half past 12. The food came quickly as there weren’t many customers.

The stew here was known for being hot and spicy. Fearing I would get scalded, Mathew scooped out some stew into a small bowl and placed it before me. “Be careful. It’s hot.”

I dug into my food. Although the stew was still as delicious as before, I couldn’t eat it happily as I felt weird around Colin. Thus, I ate with small bites.

Colin looked at me teasingly for a while. It was obvious he wasn't used to seeing me acting prim and proper. Thus, he clinked the bowl with his fork. "Be natural. You don't need to act in front of me. I love and want the side of you that's fearless and free."

I tilted my head and thought for a while.

Since he didn't mind, I figured there wasn't a need for me to pretend.

Plus, I didn't feel satisfied eating so gracefully. I was practically wasting such good food.

With that, I dropped the act and gobbled up my food.

"Yep, this is the you I was talking about."

After hearing his encouraging words, I picked up the bowl and slurped two mouthfuls of  
stew.

My stomach was warm, and I felt way happier after eating two small bowls of stew. The unhappiness I felt from Felix and Lilac earlier disappeared.

Colin had been taking care of me all along, hardly eating anything himself. When I asked why he didn't eat, he laughed. "My biggest feast is right in front of me. How can I pay attention to mere stew?"

I laughed and wanted to hit him. However, he caught my hand and held it tight. He gently returned my hand to the table when my face blushed red.

I didn't have class in the afternoon, so Colin sent me back to my dormitory after lunch. When we passed by a pharmacist, he went inside and placed an eye drop in my hand.

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I asked him why he gave me this, and he explained, "Your eyes will be sore after crying. You should drip a few drops if you feel any discomfort."

Colin was still taking care of me meticulously, perhaps even more so than before.

When I returned to my dorm and lay on my bed, I still couldn't believe Colin had liked me for 20 years.

For the past 20 years, he had been the person I respected, loved, and relied on. He was my childhood friend's brother who had watched me grow up. My mom even said Colin had helped change my diapers.

When I first heard that, I thought he was just taking care of me like how a brother would do for a sister. However, it seemed that he had other intentions since he was young.

Even so, I wouldn't make a decision until I understood my feelings.

It was difficult for me to grasp my feelings.

When I relayed the news to my best friends in our group chat, the group practically exploded.

Queenie was too anxious to even text. Instead, she sent a bunch of voice messages to me. Fuck! You actually got him? I called it. He saved your life, so you must return the favor by offering yourself to him."

Julia texted, "You've finally thought it through! Honestly, I wouldn't have been able to bear it any longer if you still hadn't found out."

Lunar Moon, "Why is that?"

Julia, “Everyone can tell that he likes you, but you only treat him as a brother. Honestly, we wanted to give you a scolding after seeing you so clueless. Unfortunately, he asked us not to tell you. He didn’t want to scare you off, so he made us keep the secret for several years. “Honestly, it was so hard for me to stay silent.”

## Chapter 214

I was completely speechless.

Of course, all of them knew about it. No wonder they scolded me when I helped Jasmine with her love letter.

At that time, Colin even refused to talk to me for several days. I couldn’t figure out why he was angry despite the many years that had passed. Now, I finally got the answer.

I couldn’t help but curse these friends in my heart.

Initially, I wanted to ask them for advice on how to understand my own feelings.

Plus, I wanted to make sure Colin’s feelings for me were deep enough for him to spend his whole life with me.

However, all of them were so excited that none of them listened to me.

I decided to stop talking to them and went quiet in the group.

After Queenie and Julia saw that I wasn’t replying, they bombarded me with messages. It didn’t take long for me to have 99 unread messages.

When I scrolled through the messages, they were mostly telling me to quickly accept Colin so that I wouldn’t regret it. After all, Colin was as popular as hotcakes.

I couldn’t take it anymore and announced, “I’m still considering it. Don’t overthink it.”

They sent a few curse words before the group went silent.

Then, I sent a message to my high school friends' group chat. My few words caused another uproar in the group, setting off waves of discussion in the group.

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Jade and Zara were the most excited. "How ruthless of you. Since you can't become Felix's wife, you've decided to become his sister-in-law! Felix and Lilac must be furious! Good job. You should disgust them as much as you can."

Zara went even far as to teach me, "Lulu, since you're Felix's future sister-in-law now, you should show some concern to his future wife. When is he going to get married to that bitch? Ask them to hurry up. They shouldn't keep showing up in front of us. It's disgusting to watch them prance around!"

The entire group laughed as they congratulated me for taking down Colin. None of them asked how I felt or if I needed their comfort or advice.

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I couldn't help but think that they were a bunch of heartless people.

I was there to ask for their help, not to provide gossip to them. Yet, they were focusing on the wrong thing.

I felt speechless and left the group chat.

None of my friends cared about my feelings. All of them just wanted to see the excitement.

I couldn't fall asleep after tossing and turning around in bed. All I could think about was my interactions with Colin over the years. Recalling the things that I had thought were normal, I could find some clues that hinted at his feelings for me. This was especially the case for the

memories after I turned 18.

Perhaps it wasn't that hard for me to accept him as my boyfriend. It was just that I needed to confirm my own feelings.

Plus, my new house was just renovated. Mom thought I wouldn't be involved with the Whites again for the rest of my life. Yet, Colin wanted to be my boyfriend now.

I wondered how I should break it to my parents if we actually started dating.

Plus, I even swore that I wouldn't get close to the Whites ever again. If I knew this would happen, I wouldn't have sworn on my life. I was just making things difficult for myself.

Also, I wondered if I should move to my new house.

I felt extremely overwhelmed. I wondered who could help me at this moment.

Chapter 215

My phone buzzed with a new notification, "Good afternoon, Lulu. I'm looking forward to the day you make my dream come true."!

I felt my face burn. Colin was flirting with me again.

Not only was Colin a talented artist, but he was also a good flirt. He would go straight to the point when flirting. As someone who had never dated anyone before, I couldn't compete

with him.

After pondering for a while, I decided to send a message to my mom. I wanted to know about my parents' opinion about something so important.

"Mom, is it normal if I date someone six years older than me?"

"It's normal if the guy is older than a woman but not if it's a woman who's older." My mother's reply was quick.

My wise mother even considered the gender of my future partner.

"If it's my ex's brother, is that still okay?"

My mother's reply came two minutes later. It seemed that the question was a bit difficult for her. After thinking for a moment, she replied, "Talk. Did something happen between Colin and you that I don't know about?"

My temples throbbed.

It seemed that I had given myself away.

There was no way I could hide this from my mother.

"Colin asked me to be his girlfriend. Mom, is that okay?"

I had to wait even longer this time. Perhaps my mother had to discuss it with my father. Her reply came ten minutes later when I was about to fall asleep.

“We hope you won’t get involved with the White family because of what happened before. But it’s your love life. We can only give you our advice; we can’t force you to follow it. So, just trust your heart. We only hope that you’ll have a happy life. No matter who you date, they must meet this criteria.”

“I understand. Thanks, Mom.”

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Due to many unforeseeable circumstances, the orientation party this year would be held more than a month later than last year’s.

The orientation party was designated to welcome new students. It was one of the most important gatherings in every college.

Lincoln University’s orientation party would follow a new theme each year, receiving high praise each time. Thus, I looked forward to seeing how Jesselton’s College’s orientation party would be.

When I got off class that day, I was stopped by a few female and male students in my department. The two women enthusiastically pulled me along and invited me to join a meeting.

I seriously respected the two women. Although we were meeting for the first time, they treated me as if they were my friends and held my hands.

There was only one class in the afternoon, so it was pointless to head back to my apartment. Plus, I couldn’t reject the two women when they were looking at me so sincerely. So, I went with them.

I only knew it was a preparation committee for the orientation party when I got there. I was not the only one brought there. There was also Felix and a few other unfamiliar students. Apparently, they were also from the research institute.

The few young students discussed passionately about the orientation party. As I had always preferred peace and quiet over the years, I wasn’t quite comfortable in lively gatherings like

this.

Besides, while I might be okay with the idea of taking a look around the orientation party, actively participating in the prep wasn't a wise choice for me.

Firstly, my schedule was quite tight in the first year of graduate studies. I couldn't afford to fall behind in earning credits for any reason. My professor was also preparing me to sign up for a competition.

There were also two projects my professor wanted me to be the leader in, which was also looking for helpers. I didn't have the time and energy to participate in the prep for the

orientation party.

After listening for a while, I wanted to leave. But a sophomore junior told us that first-year graduate students were also considered newbies. Thus, as their seniors, we had to support

them.

The woman's name was Hannah Lawrence. She was beautiful and sweet. She had two

dimples on her cheeks when she smiled.

## Chapter 216

While talking to me, Hannah couldn't resist but glance over at Felix.

Following her gaze, I looked over to where Felix was sitting. He was tucked away in a corner, sitting in the shadows. There was a subtle smirk on his face as he occasionally glanced down at his phone. With his striking facial features, he exuded an air of grace.

He suddenly laughed after seeing something funny. A smile played at the corners of his eyes, and there was a hint of mischief in his

gaze.

He could easily be described as a heartthrob. When coupled with his indifferent and aloof demeanor, he would naturally attract women's attention.

I observed Hannah in admiration as she gazed at him with infatuation.

After Hannah noticed I was staring, she suddenly blushed and smiled shyly. Then, she hid her blushing cheeks in between her arms.

Felix remained oblivious to all of this, placing all his attention on his phone. It seemed that all the enthusiasm in the room had nothing to do with him.

After fixing the general direction of the performance, Hannah took the lead in proposing. that the research institute needed to hold a performance. Plus, it had to be performed by

those in the room.

When the others heard that they needed to perform, they ignored the juniors' persuasions.

and left.

Felix and I were the only ones left who belonged to the research institute.

Hannah insisted we represented the first-year graduate students to perform something, even if it was just poetry or nursery rhyme. As I couldn't reject her, I could only agree to recite poetry.

I thought it was settled. I could get out of it without putting much effort into it.

However, Felix suddenly said, “The orientation party happens once a year. It isn’t right for us to do things so simply. Why don’t we partner up? I can play the guitar while you choose a song to sing.”

Before I could turn him down, Hannah took the lead to cheer and clap. She kept praising the seniors from the graduate institute, saying we were the best and that we were cooperative. She also said they were so lucky to meet us.

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I wasn’t someone who could turn someone down easily, not to mention with everyone now cheering. So, I could only agree. It wasn’t a big deal as it was just singing. I used to sing. karaoke with my best friend for the entire night back then.

I had a few songs I could sing well, so I would just choose something that I wouldn’t slip up.

Although I was disgusted and worried about partnering with Felix, it was just a

performance. Everything would return to normal after the performance. It wouldn’t affect anything at all.

If Lilac threw a fit over it, I could just quit the performance and return to my drawings.

Although I agreed, I still felt uncomfortable. I was dissatisfied with how Felix always took the lead in things and how I always had to say yes. 1

It was the same five years ago, and nothing had changed.

I was truly annoyed. The resistance and disgust I was trying hard to suppress were about to

surface.

While I was irked, Felix sat next to me with the excuse of discussing the song. He pulled up his phone and asked me to choose a song.

“Let’s choose this song. It’s new and quite emotionally–provoking. Listen to it.” After saying that, he pulled out one of his earphones and was about to put it in my ear. Looking at how natural his actions were, he made it seem like we were still 18.

Feeling uncomfortable, I avoided him and raised my eyebrows. “I’m wearing Bluetooth earphones.”

His hand paused in mid–air, and he seemed embarrassed.

Chapter 217

After Hannah saw that we had finalized the performance, she no longer had any excuse to force us to stay. In the end, she let me go reluctantly after saving my number.

I left with the excuse of having something to do. I mainly didn’t want to walk together with Felix. We had to keep a distance, after all.

When I left, I heard Hannah’s sweet voice asking Felix for his number so that she could

contact him in the future.

When I had dinner with Colin that night, I told him about the orientation party. After hearing that I would perform with Felix and might have to rehearse with him, the smile and glimmer in his eyes disappeared.

Colin forced a smile. “Do your best. You sing quite well. Everyone will definitely like your performance.”

I knew what he was worried about. Initially, I wanted to tell him that Felix and I would just be performing—nothing else. But I dismissed the idea after thinking for a while. If I really became Colin's girlfriend or even his wife, we would definitely still come into contact with

Felix.

They were brothers, after all. There was no way they would cut off contact. Plus, I had nothing to hide, so there was no need to bother with unnecessary explanations.

At that time, I thought Colin was one of the people who knew me the best. I didn't explain any further as I thought he would be able to guess my thoughts.

I knew how wrong I was when our misunderstanding got so deep that I didn't even know where to start explaining.

The orientation party was set for Friday night, and today was already Tuesday.

The new song Felix chose was something I liked. Thus, I gave up choosing an old song and downloaded the new song into my phone. I wore my headphones and replayed the song over and over again, familiarizing myself with the melody and lyrics.

At 4:00 pm, I was painting when Felix called me to rehearse. As I was too muddle-headed and preoccupied, I didn't think much of it. I changed into a white long-sleeved shirt and

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pants. I was too tired from painting the entire afternoon, so I wanted to do something to

relax.

When I exited my apartment gate, Felix was already waiting for me at the steps.

He was carrying his guitar and clad in a white tracksuit. His hair was black as ink, while his lips were rosy red. The evening sunlight shone on him, casting a golden hue on his figure. 1

Felix could be considered exquisite in terms of appearance. I had only met one other person like him in my entire 20 years of life.

That was Colin.

They were both stunning, but in different ways.

Felix was on the prettier side—tall, slender, and fair. He was considered delicate and aloof.

On the other hand, Colin was rugged and had sharp features as if they were carved from wood. He was tan, had a pair of deep and expressive eyes, broad shoulders, a slim waist, and narrow hips. Every muscle on his body exuded strength. He gave off a strong sense of security.

Five years had passed. There was something indescribable about Felix's stunning appearance. He was a mixture of maturity and youthfulness.

Just by standing there, he would capture many people's attention.

He was carrying the guitar, which he had had for a long time. Coupled with his casual demeanor, the wind tousling his hair, and the melancholy in his eyes, he appeared absolutely charming.

He was indeed a seductive man.

I suddenly thought I had good taste in men for liking him when I was 18. I had chosen the most outstanding man to like out of everyone.

Back then, he was top of his class and was a good guitar player. He was the most popular student in school. He would always be present at the school's anniversary parties, gatherings, and all sorts of performances.

People would be mesmerized by his singing and guitar-playing.

At that time, I was completely captivated by him as well. In order to be a good match for him, I persuaded my mother to let me join a guitar class. Every day after class, I would practice on the balcony at home.

+35 BONUS

After Felix caught wind of it, he said the teacher wasn't qualified and insisted on teaching me. Naturally, I eagerly agreed and quit the guitar class to learn from him.

Chapter 218

I learned the guitar for many years after that. I even bumped into the teacher who tutored me before. After listening to me play, he said that I was gifted and that I was on the same par

with many professional players.

This was all thanks to Felix's tutoring.

After Thanksgiving in the year I turned 18, I stopped playing the guitar. Whenever I started playing it, I would remember how Felix had taught me while sitting on the stool on the balcony. My heart would ache terribly.

Five years had passed since then. When I saw Felix standing in the sunlight at this moment, I couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

"Let's go." He walked ahead while carrying the guitar, and I followed behind him.

When the beautiful woman living next door saw us, she cheekily whistled and winked at me. “You guys are even wearing matching outfits. Looks like it’s going well.”

I was stunned.

It was then I realized Felix and I were both wearing white tracksuits and white sports shoes.

No wonder the woman would misunderstand. I was way too careless.

I only changed into these because it was convenient. I didn’t expect him to wear white too.

It was just a coincidence, and we didn’t plan on matching at all. However, I doubted anyone would believe it if we explained that it wasn’t planned.

“It’s a misunderstanding. Just a coincidence,” I explained dryly.

My neighbor shot me a meaningful look and brushed past me with a smirk.

I felt like I would make things worse if I explained, so I didn’t say anything else.

Felix suddenly stopped. He turned around to look at me with pursed lips.

I was used to his aloof attitude toward me. We weren’t that close anyway. There was no need for him to be friendly to me.

However, someone might misunderstand if we were dressed like this. Things spread fast in colleges, no matter if they were good or bad. Everyone would catch wind of gossip, and it would be all over the forums.

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+35 BONUS

I didn't want to be misunderstood or gossiped about with him. I wanted to head back and change.

Felix said unhappily, "When did you start caring about other people's thoughts? We're already tight on time. Do you still want to waste more time? It's just clothes. Do you really need to go back and change?"

I hated his choice of words.

But he had a point. It was just a coincidence that we were both wearing white. If one looked closely, we were wearing completely different patterns. It was too far of a stretch to say that we were wearing matching outfits. There was really no need to go back and change.

I still needed to draw at night, so I didn't have much time. I shouldn't waste my time on something so minor.

Felix successfully convinced me not to change.

It took us almost 20 minutes to reach the rehearsal venue.

Neither of us spoke on the way there. For some reason, I thought that Felix was in a good mood. There seemed to be a smile on his lips.

It was a tiered classroom that was no longer in use. A few groups of people were already there before us. Some of them sang, danced, and even performed storytelling. Thus, it was

quite noisy.

"Let's go to the rooftop. It's quieter there." Felix took his guitar and waited for me at the rooftop's door.

After closing the rooftop door, it was indeed much quieter. The air and sunlight outside were pleasant, so sitting here was comfortable. Most importantly, the rooftop was enclosed, allowing us to close the doors and windows facing outside. This would prevent us from disturbing people outside.

The rooftop was spacious, with two rows of benches facing each other and several pots of unknown flowers scattered around. As it was way past their blooming period, only a few

leaves remained.

Felix adjusted the guitar strings and began to play, his expression serene.

I closed my eyes and listened, softly humming along with the music.

Time had passed quickly, taking away our youth and memories. However, it couldn't take away my serene outlook on life.

Chapter 219

Time had passed quickly, taking away our youth and memories. However, it couldn't take away my serene outlook on life.

It was supposed to be a guitar accompaniment, but it was not much different from acapella singing. I wasn't really satisfied with the effect.

Using one instrument for accompaniment could be monotonous, and the guitar might be overshadowed by my singing. But I still needed the guitar on the actual day of the performance. Incorporating the guitar was just a way to enrich the performance.

Felix was a talented guitarist, and he hadn't stopped practicing over the years. He quickly got into the groove after picking up his guitar.

He was still the same many years later. Once his fingers were on the strings, he would immerse himself in the music so deeply it was like he had traveled to another world.

He plucked the strings with a relaxed posture, completely immersing himself in the music. The music flowed in the air like a stream.

I suddenly felt an itch in my hands, and I wanted to have a try.

After not playing the guitar for five years, I could no longer play like before. Even if I managed to play the entire song, it wouldn't flow well.

Even so, I still wanted to have a go.

This had nothing to do with Felix. It was just because I liked playing the guitar.

I wondered if I should retrieve my guitar, which had been tucked away in my cabinet for over five years. I could play it when I felt stressed out to lighten my mood.

When Hannah opened the door to get us, I realized the sky had gone dark. My throat was burning too.

Felix handed over a bottle of water, and I drank half of it in one go.

After taking back the bottle, he drank the rest.

He did it way too suddenly. Even when we used to spend every day together back then, he would never be as intimate as he was now.

Drinking from the same bottle of water was essentially kissing!

+35 BONUS

Blushing, I felt myself getting light-headed as if I was walking on cotton. I glared at him.

Felix coughed softly and ignored my glare. He looked away with a grin.

He was roguish and cheeky, absolutely detestable.

I didn't know the handsome Felix could be so childish and sneaky.

Nobody realized the embarrassing incident as it happened way too quickly. Suddenly, it was like a secret that Felix and I shared. There wasn't a need to share it with others, for it should just be kept between us.

Perhaps the guitar caused me to think of our past as I forgot to reprimand him about his actions.

There were more than ten people in the room. They gathered around and invited us to eat barbecue.

Initially, I wanted to reject and just order takeout. I still needed to draw after eating, but they were way too eager. If I were to reject them, it would make me seem unreasonable.

Although we were only two to three years apart, they seemed like passionate flames who were full of fervor in everything they did. On the other hand, I pursued peace and tranquility.

It seemed that there was a huge difference between me and them.

Especially Hannah, who put her hands together and begged me to join them. Otherwise, she would be extremely sad.

So, I could only go.

When I stepped out, the cold wind blew on my face.

I suddenly felt disgusted over Felix's actions. The warmth on my face subsided, and my rationality returned once more.

His discreet approach made me feel like he had ulterior motives. It had been so many years since we last had anything to do with each other. He was clearly crossing boundaries with his behavior just now.

"Felix, please don't do that again. I don't want such a minor thing to affect our rehearsal."

Standing beside me, Felix clenched and unclenched his right hand. Then, he put it in his pocket and replied indifferently, "It was just an accident."

He drank from the bottle so naturally as if he had planned it. I didn't believe that it was an

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accident.

Perhaps he was trying to test my reaction to him getting close to me.

Chapter 220

+35 BONUS

It was obvious Felix was satisfied with my reaction at the time. However, he was unhappy with my reaction after I regained my rationality.

When we arrived at the restaurant, Felix and some other guys smoked outside while the women and I entered the private room first.

I chose an airy place to sit down. As we still needed to wait for Felix and the others, I took out my phone to kill time. However, I was stunned.

I had several missed calls and messages from Colin. The earliest one was at five in the evening, which was about two hours ago.

I couldn't help but sweat profoundly.

I quickly called him back. The call was answered immediately, and Colin's anxious voice sounded. "Lulu, where are you? Why did it take so long for you to call back?"

It was obvious Colin was panicking as he hadn't been able to reach me.

I rubbed my forehead regretfully. "Colin, I'm fine. I'm currently outside-"

"What happened, Lulu? Who's on the phone?" Before I could finish speaking, Felix suddenly spoke up. I was unsure when he suddenly appeared behind me.

Colin seemed to be stunned for a moment before replying hoarsely, "Were you always with

Felix?"

"That's right. We..." Colin's tone made me a little anxious. I wanted to explain to him that Felix and I were only together to rehearse and nothing else.

Before I could say that, Hannah's bright voice called out to me, "Luna, get off the phone and start ordering. I'm going to starve to death."

Colin paused for a moment. "It's good to hear that you're safe. It's getting a bit late. Don't eat too much, and remember to tell me when you get back."

Before I could bid him goodbye, the call was hung up. It left behind the cold and indifferent beeps of the dial tone.

Hannah was an outgoing person. After ordering, she ushered the few guys who were standing to take a seat.

“Felix, come and sit here,” Hannah called out with a smile while patting the seat beside her.

1/2

+35 BONUS

Her eyes were filled with anticipation. Perhaps it was because of the hope in her heart that caused her smile to be extra sweet.

Felix furrowed his eyebrows slightly. After scanning the room, he pointed to the seat beside me. “I’ll sit here.”

Hannah withdrew her hand in disappointment, trying her best to keep the smile on her face. I felt sorry to see her poking at the food with a fork.

Actually, I really wanted to tell her to give up as Felix had a girlfriend. Unfortunately, I wasn’t close to her, and she didn’t make it obvious that she wanted to pursue Felix.

I couldn’t just tell her that Felix was taken. It would make her seem like she was eyeing Felix, and it would easily tarnish her reputation.

We were studying in the same college, after all. Felix was also a charming and talented guy who attracted women anywhere he went. Almost everyone in the school knew him.

Naturally, it was no secret that he had a girlfriend. It was unlikely that Hannah, who seemed

so interested in him, was unaware of this.

In my opinion, it was a dangerous and immoral thing to pursue someone despite knowing they had a partner.

However, Lilac had used the same method and succeeded in pursuing Felix back then. If she got cheated on many years later, it could be considered her payback.

All in all, I didn't eat dinner too happily that day. I couldn't help but feel uncomfortable with Felix sitting next to me.

It had been years since I had been so close to him. The citrusy freshness that used to be comforting now felt strangely unfamiliar. It was past 9:00 pm after dinner. Everyone was chatting and laughing as we headed back. All of us bade farewell at the college's entrance.

I turned onto the path leading to my apartment while Felix trailed behind me. His footsteps sounded neither too close nor too far behind me.

"I can head home by myself. Don't worry about it." I wasn't used to him sending me back.

There was no need for any interaction between us as the rehearsal was over. It wouldn't be worth it to risk any misunderstandings with Lilac, so it was better to avoid any unnecessary complications.