Seduced 27

Chapter 27

Zara walked beside me and muttered in a low voice about how Felix was heartless and blind and would definitely regret his decision down the road.

She said that Lilac was obviously not as innocent as she looked and was clearly just putting on an act for me. She also said that Lilac had all the vibes of a scheming bitch, and I was no match for her because I was such a blockhead.

She was annoyed, and I didn't interrupt her until she'd finished her rant. Then I told her that Felix and I were history now and that she shouldn't mention it again.

She gritted her teeth and lectured me about how useless I was. At that moment, she seemed like a mother worrying about my marriage prospects.

I knew she just wanted to defend me, but the facts were right there. I had already distanced myself from Felix, and there was nothing more to be said about it.

Besides, liking him was my own choice and had nothing to do with him.

His feelings for Lilac had nothing to do with me either.

Everyone should just mind their own business.

Zara was frustrated by my lack of drive. She said that in this age, men all liked women who appeared innocent and were just a little sly, and a saint like me would be sure to lose.

I didn't have the heart to argue with her, so I just listened and gave her water from time to time to

moisten her throat.

Jade called and said they had found a peach tree heavy with fruit that was growing on a cliff.. There were peach trees everywhere, but it was rare to find one growing on a cliff face, so Zara and I rushed over to

see.

When we arrived, Jade and the others were chattering as they leaned on the safety railings, discussing how the peach tree had managed to get enough nutrition from the barren rock face. The tree had grown strong and healthy and was bearing plenty of fruit.

The huge peach tree was growing on the east side, facing the sun. It stuck out from the cliff at an angle. and there were peaches of all sizes hanging from it, weighing the tree down heavily. Several of the peaches were already starting to ripen and looked very rosy.

I pulled Zara over. The cliff face was almost vertical, and there were several vines clinging to its surface. Mist drifted in the valley, and we could see a little stream at the bottom, which was dotted with trees.

I saw that the branches of the peach tree were very close to me, and it seemed as if I could reach out and touch it. The fruits bounced in the breeze as if they were talking to me and tempting me to pick them.

Playfully, I climbed up on the ralling and ignored my friends' shouts. I reached out and grabbed a branch.

Perhaps it was due to my character, or maybe the railing was old and could not take my weight. All I felt was a wave of dizziness, and then I fell down head first.

When I heard their screams, I belatedly realized that I had fallen off the cliff. I immediately broke out in a cold sweat as the threat of death held me in its grip.

I hadn't been in a relationship yet, and I still had to repay my parents. I still had so much youth that I had yet to spend, and I didn't want to die!

Perhaps because it wasn't my time yet, or maybe I'd just climbed up too many trees in the past. I had a pretty good physique and flexibility, and my reflexes were fast.

At the critical moment between life and death, I reached out just me to grab a vine growing out of a

crack in the rock. It stopped my fall, and I hung there in midair.

I looked up to see that I was at least 20 feet from the top, and below my feet was a long way to the ground. My heart thumped when I looked at it, and I felt like I was seeing stars.

There was a gust of wind, and I swayed from side to side like duckweed on water.

I screamed shrilly, and if it hadn't been for how tight my throat felt, my heart would've jumped out of my

throat.

I was stuck. There was no hope of getting back up, and falling down was certain death.