

Seduced 291

Chapter 291

Aunt Mel didn't return. Uncle Austin called to ask her where she was. She vaguely stated that she had something to do and asked him to take good care of Felix.

Felix still didn't wake up. The doctor indicated his vital signs were normal, and he wasn't in danger for the time being. He would wake up eventually.

My parents decided to take me back home. Colin accompanied me downstairs and watched as I entered the car.

When Dad drove away, he remained in front of the hospital, looking at me from a distance.

My parents were old, and the past few days exhausted them. As they weren't feeling well, they returned to take a shower and rest.

I lay on the sofa alone. My mind was disorganized, and my head throbbed with pain.

I wasn't sure how much time had passed, but I soon heard the unlocking of the door opposite. I hurriedly got up to take a look.

It was Colin. He was holding a large bag and putting the keys away after opening the door.

I followed him in and asked why he was back. He stated Uncle Austin had him return to fetch some stuff. I helped gather everything according to the

list he made.

"Colin, I can't find new towels. I have some at home. I'll go back and get

some.”

I forgot where I kept the towels, and it took me a while to find them. When I opened my door, I could hear someone talking at the opposite entrance. It was quite loud.

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Aunt Mel, who had disappeared for a time, had returned.

Colin said, “I won’t agree! It’s too ridiculous! You can say whatever you want, but I won’t break up with Lulu!”

“Colin, just listen to me. I just went out to find the fortune teller. He said Felix and Lulu are destined to be together. She’s the only person who can save him. I’ll find a better girl for you in the future. You can’t watch Felix die!” Aunt Mel burst into tears.

Colin angrily argued with Aunt Mel. As I couldn’t get in, I waited outside the door.

She couldn’t reason with him and finally said, “Colin, if you won’t save your brother, I won’t acknowledge you as my son!”

“Mom, are you going to force me?”

He roared desperately, “Why, Mom? Am I not your biological son? Why are you doing this to me? It was Felix’s choice. He should bear the

consequences! He ought to adjust his mentality and cooperate with the doctor rather than sacrificing Lulu to satisfy him! I won’t agree with it!”

There was a crisp sound, followed by a moment of silence in the house.

Aunt Mel had slapped Colin. He probably felt upset, being coerced by his biological mother.

I couldn't take it any longer, so I dashed in, throwing the towel away and spreading my hands to protect him behind me.

"Aunt Mel, you've gone too far! Did Colin do anything wrong? Why did you hit him? Is it because of me? Then come after me! Don't hurt Colin!"

Colin hugged me from behind. His body shook violently, and the clothing on my shoulders was moist and warm. He was crying again.

He was an adult, yet his biological mother made him cry several times.

Colin was wonderful. How could Aunt Mel bear to hurt him?

"Okay, Lulu. As long as you save Felix, I won't hit Colin. He's also my son. How could I not feel sorry for him? I wouldn't have hit him if he hadn't refused to break up with you."

Chapter 292

"Mom, please shut up!" Colin wanted to protect me behind his back, but I refused.

He had always protected me. Today was my turn to defend him. He loved me so much. I couldn't let him down.

"It's impossible. Felix and I ended our relationship a long time ago. I only love Colin right now. There is no way I can be with Felix again, and I don't want to. It has nothing to do with Colin. Don't try to force him."

“Luna, you’re so cruel! How could you refuse to save Felix?” Aunt Mel scowled, looking frantic.

“It’s not that I’m cruel. You’ve gone too far. I’ll do whatever I can, but I’m unwilling to sacrifice my happiness for Felix. I won’t do that. There’s no point in pressing Colin. If you want to blame someone, blame me. If you hurt him again, I’ll take him away.”

Aunt Mel was stunned. When she saw Colin and me hugging, her expression turned gloomy.

“You’re so heartless!” she shrieked. Her eyes rolled, and she passed out.

“Mom, what’s wrong?” Colin let go of me and dashed over, crouching next to Aunt Mel and attempting to wake her up.

I was terrified when I saw her lying motionless. So, I rushed out and pounded on my door.

Mom opened the door sleepily. I had no time to explain, so I dragged her to

Aunt Mel.

She was likewise frightened when she saw Aunt Mel lying on the ground.

She patted Aunt Mel’s chest and massaged her head. After ten minutes, Aunt Mel finally awoke.

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Colin sighed in relief and collapsed to the ground, lowering his head.

Aunt Mel didn’t make a fuss after waking up. Mom helped her to her bed while she continued to cry silently.

I sat next to Colin and stayed with him. He had to be feeling pressured. Aunt Mel had forced him to choose between his brother and girlfriend. How cruel of her!

Both Felix and I were important to him. Regardless of who Colin chose, he would get hurt.

I didn't know how to comfort him, so I hugged him. He returned my embrace and buried his head into my neck. His tears immediately soaked my sweater.

When I arrived at the hospital the following morning, it was already 9:00

am.

Uncle Austin, Aunt Mel, and Colin stood in the corridor. Several doctors and nurses were busy in the ward.

I looked inside and couldn't figure out what they were doing. So, I stepped back and stood beside Colin, intending to hold his hand.

However, before I could touch him, Aunt Mel rushed over and slapped his outstretched hand away. Then, she knelt before me. I was so frightened that I quickly stepped back, trying to get out of her reach.

She acted swiftly. As soon as I moved, she gripped my right leg.

I froze on the spot, feeling as if I had no control over my limbs and couldn't

escape.

I looked to Colin for help. He came over sullenly and grabbed Aunt Mel's arms. However, she was hugging me too tightly. He attempted to pull her away several times but failed.

Uncle Austin moved forward to help Colin but appeared to have thought of

something. He came to a halt, turned his face away, and let the situation

unfold.

I didn't feel disappointed when I saw his reaction. He would naturally

overlook his morals when it came to his son's life.

"Mom, don't do this. Let go of Lulu," Colin knelt on the ground and begged Aunt Mel. His starry eyes had turned bloodshot, full of exhaustion.

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The man in his 30s knelt beside his mother and begged, but it didn't move her the slightest or gain her attention.

My heart grew cold. My intuition told me that it was going to be difficult today.

"Mel, get up! What are you doing? If you have trouble, we can find a solution. You don't need to do this. You are scaring Lulu." Mom took Aunt Mel's hand and attempted to help her up.

Aunt Mel didn't even look at Mom. She broke free and started crying. "Lulu, please be merciful. Please save Felix. Only you can save him, please."

She hugged me so tightly that I couldn't break away at all. I was exhausted.

She had placed a huge burden on me, both mentally and physically.

“Aunt Mel, it’s the doctor’s job to save people. I can’t do it.” I managed to calm down and tried to reason with her.

Unfortunately, it was a futile hope.

Aunt Mel was like a gambler. She knew full well that the outcome was uncontrollable, but she persistently believed her choice was correct and

refused to look back.

She was betting for Colin to give in, that I would be soft-hearted, and that she could make her dreams come true in the end.

“No, you can do it! I’ve asked the fortune teller. He said Felix’s cure is you. As long as you’re with him, all his bad luck will dissipate. He’ll get better then.”

Hmph, she still wanted me to be with Felix, but why should I? Did I have any duty or obligation to save someone who didn’t want to live?

Who Instructed the fortune teller to say this? I couldn’t agree with her for the sake of my relationship with Colin. Not to mention, Felix had done numerous things that hurt me and pushed me into despair.

Yes, he did explain to me. However, his explanations were feeble and showed that he was a scumbag, which made me doubt his character.

Even if he had apologized and explained, I could let the past go, wouldn’t sacrifice my whole life for him.

So, I wouldn’t comply with Aunt Mel’s request.

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“Aunt Mel, Felix is sick. As his childhood friend, I feel awful. I can take care of him but can’t be with him. I’ve promised to be with Colin forever, and I can’t break my promise. Don’t make things difficult for Colin. This has nothing to do with him.”

Colin stood behind me, holding my hand. Mom stood on my other side and silently supported me. Dad also stood beside Mom, protecting us.

Thank goodness that I wasn’t alone.

My nose was sore. I was glad to have a family and boyfriend who loved me so much in this life. As long as they were by my side, I wouldn’t be afraid of

suffering.

Aunt Mel burst into tears after hearing my words. She started begging me again and hugged my leg so tightly that I felt pain.

“Lulu, please have mercy on me! I can’t watch Felix die! I’m his mother! Harper, you’re also a mother. You must understand my feelings! Please help me persuade Lulu. If it hadn’t been for that incident that year, she would have been with Felix! How could she betray him? She can’t leave him!”

Her cries aroused those in other wards. Many people gathered in the corridor to enjoy the farce.

Someone remarked that I wouldn’t end well if I were so cruel and refused to

save Felix. Few wiped away tears and commiserated with Aunt Mel, saying that being a mother was difficult. She was willing to kneel for her child, an admirable mother.

Chapter 294

I had no way to explain.

I was innocent. Why did others accuse me based on their understanding without knowing the facts? Did they wish to express their kindness or seek Justice?

Aunt Mel hugged me so tightly that my leg went numb, but the sorrow in my heart was worse. She planned this. She was selfishly using public opinion to force me to agree to her request.

Colin let go of me and tried to pull her up. However, she struggled fiercely, scratching his face and hands. She didn't look at him and continued to cry uncontrollably.

She acted as if I had hurt Felix and left him unconscious on the bed.

None of these had anything to do with me. I just came to help out of kindness because we were neighbors!

I couldn't believe Aunt Mel, who was always gentle and passionate, would become so hysterical for no apparent cause. She was forcing me into an unknown hell.

Her actions made me question humanity.

"Aunt Mel, don't be like this. I..."

I felt annoyed and no longer cared about my image. I had to make things clear with Aunt Mel.

Before I could act, Mom pulled me behind her and said firmly, "Lulu, stay back. Don't worry. Nobody can force you to do anything as long as I'm here."

She stood in front of me. Despite being much shorter than me, she was like an impenetrable wall, shielding me from threats.

Mel, we're sad abo

anything. It'll only produce an adverse effect. Lulu is the victim here. Since we have so many witnesses, we should clarify things once and for all to avoid future entanglement.

"Back then, you proposed that the daughter in my womb become your daughter-in-law. We agreed that they could decide when they grew up. When Lulu turned 18, Felix was the one who ended their relationship in public.

"Later, we found out he was secretly dating Lilac from the next class. That's why he proposed to break up with Lulu. Now that Lilac has betrayed him, he couldn't stand the stimulation and made himself sick. It's not Lulu's fault but his. It has nothing to do with Lulu. Did I say something wrong?"

"Stop it, Harper! I just want to save Felix! What are you mentioning about the past?" Aunt Mel yelled hoarsely and angrily.

Mom continued, "I had no other choice. You slandered Lulu in front of all these people, so I must tell them the truth. Otherwise, they'll incorrectly assume that I raised an irresponsible daughter. I believe everyone understands wha

I'm trying to say. Let me go on.

"Mel, your son is ill. As a mother, it's natural for you to be concerned about him. However, since he's unwell, you should try to cure him. It's not a life-threatening disease.

"And why did you seek a fortune teller instead and believe that only Lulu can cure his illness? Because of your selfishness, you've used various means to force her to be with Felix."

Chapter 295

"I'd like to get everyone's feedback. Felix used to think my daughter was worthless, so he ended their relationship and fell in love with another girl. Now, my daughter has a boyfriend, and they have a good relationship. But Mel wishes to sacrifice my daughter's happiness for her son.

“Is it reasonable? Should my daughter give up everything and lose her freedom to make decisions? Mel, you’re making baseless remarks here and forcing Lulu to obey you.

“You’re too despicable! You’re so selfish and shameless! Although I’ve known you for over 30 years and treat you as my sister, it’s the first time I’ve seen you so unreasonable. You disappoint me.”

Mom looked at Aunt Mel so sharply that she didn’t dare to look up. When Aunt Mel lowered her head, I could see the deep hatred in her eyes.

The people present began to whisper and criticize her.

Uncle Austin turned his face away in shame as if he could keep out of the

situation.

A nurse emerged shortly after, along with the security guard. “If you want to make a fuss, please go outside. Don’t disturb the patients, or I’ll have the security escort you out.”

She was young but imposing, having a stern expression.

Aunt Mel got up from the ground in embarrassment. Looking around, she realized that no one was on her side. Instead, they all looked at her with disapproval and contempt.

Perhaps the one-sided situation had irritated her. She spun around to slap Colin, cursing, “You bastard!”

The slap caused a palm-shaped bruise to appear on his cheek. He lowered

his head to hide the disappointment and grief in his eyes.

“Luna, you’re so vicious, trying to harm my two sons and bring us misfortune! You’ll get punished! You’d better watch yourself on rainy days, or lightning will strike you!”

Mom was furious upon hearing that. She stood up and was about to rush forward, but I grabbed her arm tightly.

Aunt Mel was already crazy. We shouldn’t be as impulsive as her.

Colin was so enraged that he grabbed Aunt Mel’s arm and dragged her to the elevator. “Mom, what are you saying? Stop talking nonsense.”

She refused to listen to him, shaking off his grip and slapping him again.

“You’re no good either! Do you think the happiness you traded with Felix’s life will last? That’s impossible! You grabbed his girlfriend! Even if you two get together, you’ll have no happiness! You’ll face punishment for not saving Felix! You’ll never have peace in your life! You two won’t end well!” After saying that, she tightened her fists and hit her head violently.

I was so enraged that I started shivering all over. Colin likewise clenched his fists tightly.

She looked like a lunatic. It was alright if she cursed me, but she even cursed her son. Was she still qualified to be a mother?

I was upset when I saw Colin’s expression. I wanted to speak, but Mom stopped me again.

She took a few steps forward and slapped Aunt Mel hard.

Aunt Mel covered her cheek in disbelief.

Chapter 296

“How dare you hit me!” Aunt Mel shouted

Mom retorted, "So what if I hit you? You're so cruel! Are you crazy? Colin is your son! You're the one who will face retribution if you curse him like this! No wonder Felix is heartless and selfish. He must've learned from you!

"Let's make this clear. Lulu and Felix will never be together! Even if she can't marry anyone, we'll raise her for the rest of her life! Just give up! Lulu, let's go. We don't need such neighbors. We no longer need to worry about Felix's life or death!"

Mom indifferently took my frigid hand and brought me into the elevator just as it arrived. Dad followed us.

Colin halted the elevator door just before it closed and followed us. I leaned against the wall, shivering. My mind was in chaos.

Aunt Mel's words were like a curse, repeating continually in my mind and causing me heartbreak.

"Lulu, what's wrong? Say something. Don't scare me."

"Baby, say something. Look at me. Don't be afraid. We're all by your side. It's okay."

I tried to reassure my parents that I was alright and they didn't need to worry about me. However, no matter how hard I tried, my throat felt constricted, and I was unable to speak. I couldn't stop trembling.

"Lulu, don't be afraid. I'm here." Colin stopped the elevator and prevented others from entering.

He took me in his arms and hugged me in the corner. I could smell his scent of pine, and his eyes were full of worry and deep pain.

I was hurting, but it was worse for him because the person who cursed at us

was his biological mother.

Colin's embrace was warm. His scent gradually soothed my mood.

My tears eventually streamed down. The salty taste spread in my mouth, mirroring my sadness.

I wrapped my arms around him and told him I was fine, showing him strength and support.

He let go of me and placed his forehead on mine. I noticed his reddened eyes, the rage he was holding back, and the pain he suppressed within.

"Colin."

"Hmm, I'm here. Don't be afraid."

I aggrievedly cried in Colin's arms.

"Colin, why did Aunt Mel say that? We're not at fault."

He embraced me and softly patted my back before kissing my cheeks.

"Lulu, let's forget those. We have the final say about our future. Nobody can decide for us. We'll be happy forever."

I had no idea how much time had passed until I vaguely heard someone outside asking if the elevator was damaged and needed someone to repair it. Colin eventually put me down and led me over to my parents.

“Uncle Gerald, Aunt Harper, what happened today was my mom’s fault. I’ll talk with her. Please take care of Lulu. Thank you.”

My parents told him, “I didn’t expect your mom to be so unreasonable. She’s simply a shrew! You should head back. Lulu is our daughter. We’ll take good care of her.”

When we left the elevator, Colin grabbed my wrist and looked into my eyes. He earnestly pledged, “Lulu, we’ll find happiness. Believe me.”

“Hmm, I believe you.”

Chapter 297

I went straight to bed without changing my clothes when I got home. My parents understood the distressing day I had and didn’t bother me.

I had been having weird dreams all night. Strange sights, unknown persons, or unfamiliar streets appear in succession. They were like phantoms.

As a result, I woke up aching and exhausted.

I wanted to go to the hospital after breakfast, but my parents refused because they had to work and couldn’t accompany me. They were worried I would be mistreated again.

“Mom, Colin is there. He’ll protect me. If I don’t go, he’ll be fighting alone. I want to help him.”

They knew my stubborn personality and sent me to the hospital, constantly reminding me to phone them if anything happened.

I wondered if Mom’s slap shocked Aunt Mel. When she saw me entering the ward, she only glared at me coldly and didn’t speak. She didn’t pay me any

further attention.

I was fine with her attitude. I wasn't here to see her anyway. I didn't have to respect her as she hadn't shown me any.

However, my temper wasn't great either, and I showed a cold expression in return. I didn't greet Aunt Mel, choosing to sit close to Colin and accompany

him.

He tucked my hair behind my ears and asked, "Did you not sleep well? You don't appear to be very energetic."

Aunt Mel's chilly gaze fell upon us. I deliberately leaned toward Colin and spoke into his ear, though my voice was loud enough for everyone in the ward to hear. "I was scared you'd get bullied. I couldn't sleep well since I

was so worried."

He glanced at his mother, holding back his smile. Then, he tapped my nose and kissed my cheek.

She turned pale with anger and gritted her teeth fiercely as if she wanted to peel us apart.

It had been four days, and Felix still showed no signs of awakening.

We asked the doctor multiple times, and he stated that Felix's body functions had returned to normal. He hadn't awoken due to psychological reasons. He didn't appear to have any desire to live.

Colin took care of Felix and handled everything until he was losing weight. I felt sad for him, but I was helpless to do anything.

Whenever the two of us were alone in the ward, he would rest his head on my shoulder. I knew he was tired, both physically and mentally.

Uncle Austin's silence and Aunt Mel's chilly words were hurting Colin. And I was his only source of warmth.

Felix still didn't wake up. Aunt Mel ceased to make things difficult for me but kept criticizing Colin, often using horrible words.

She occasionally chastised me but didn't dare to say it outright. Instead, she used the opportunity to scold me when she rebuked him.

Aunt Mel had turned into a complete shrew.

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Colin couldn't eat or sleep properly and smoked all night. Every morning when I came over, I would be suffocated by the smell of his cigarette smoke.

His parents' incomprehension, his younger brother's terrible condition, and our unblessed love all weighed heavily on him, driving him to become more withdrawn by the day.

Colin, who was gentle, had been disregarded by his family.

My sympathy for Felix vanished because of Uncle Austin and Aunt Mel's cold attitude toward Colin.

I hated Felix as he imprisoned himself and caused trouble for me.

I assumed I would always be at odds with him in this life.

Since Colin was exhausted, I took him to the smoking area to rest.

He held me in his arms in silence. Then, with a deep sigh, he lay his head on

my neck, mumbling hoarsely, “What should I do...”

Chapter 298

Before I could think of how to comfort Colin, Aunt Mel’s loud cries from the corridor interrupted my thoughts.

We dashed out just in time to see the nurse pushing Felix into the

emergency room again.

The nurse’s stern voice made my ears numb. “Didn’t we tell you to take good care of him? Why did this happen again? Doctors are humans, not gods!”

The eye-catching red letters above the emergency room door stung my eyes.

Colin stood stiffly in front of the window.

I wanted to call Mom. Before I could unlock my phone, I saw Uncle Austin suddenly fall backward and hit his head on the ground hard.

Aunt Mel shrieked and collapsed as she saw him pass out. Before she fainted, she pointed at me and scolded, “You are bad luck! You murderer!”

I was anxious and at a loss. Her accusation against me caused me to lose my

composure.

I despised myself because I couldn't solve anything. Although I wasn't at fault, I was repeatedly reprimanded and cursed. I was utterly powerless to change the situation.

My tears spilled again. I started crying because I felt wronged and uneasy.

Colin stroked my head, called the nurse, and followed the stretchers to the
end of the corridor.

I stood alone in front of the emergency room door, crying till my tears dried. When Colin returned, he sat next to me, clutching his head in pain and growling desperately.

1/3

BONUE

"Colin, don't be like this. I'm scared."

I held his hand, which was so cold that I couldn't keep it warm. He abruptly released my hand, clenched his fist, and punched the wall.

Due to his family, he finally crumbled. The wall remained unchanged except for a few faint blood stains.

Colin lowered his hand to his side, trembling slightly. His viscous blood fell to the ground in drops along the joints, but he seemed utterly unaware of it.

I felt like my heart had been stabbed, and blood was gurgling out of it.

I picked up his badly injured hand and took him to bandage it. He wanted to refuse but couldn't stand my pleas, so he silently agreed..

After bandaging the wounds on his hand, we returned to the emergency room and sat on the cold benches, waiting for news.

When the doctor came out, he removed his mask and leaned against the door. He looked fatigued. "The patient is temporarily out of danger but needs to stay in the ICU for observation. If his condition worsens, even the gods can't save him."

Aunt Mel, who helped Uncle Austin come over, cried inconsolably after hearing the doctor's words.

Since they were by Felix's side, I brought Colin to the same terrace as the previous time.

He rested depressedly against the railing, his misery and pain palpable.

"Baby, too many things have happened recently. You must have suffered a lot. I'm sorry."

Tears welled up in my eyes.

Every time I cried, I assumed I'd run out of tears. However, my tears would still flow like a stream the next time, and I couldn't wipe them away.

He was still the Colin I liked and who loved me deeply.

Chapter 299

Colin was obviously in so much pain that he had no way out. However, he still thought of me first and apologized.

He was so good to me. How could I bear to see him like this?

“Colin, I’ll take care of Felix later.”

It was the only way to save trouble and effort.

Colin abruptly raised his head. His eyes were bloodshot, and his wrath erupted from pent emotions. “I won’t let you. Our issue has nothing to do with you. It’s not your turn to make sacrifices.”

“No, I won’t let you! Don’t worry about it. I can find a solution.” He grabbed my shoulders and shook me vigorously. His warm tears fell on my face.

He was like a trapped animal, roaring in grief and anger. Uncontrollable despair and pain caused him to collapse.

My heart tightened as if needles were pricking me, leaving me full of holes. I felt a heartbreaking pain.

“Colin, don’t worry. Relax and listen to me. I won’t leave you. I never even considered it.”

Colin’s hug hurt me, yet I didn’t struggle. All I could do was hug him back. with all my strength.

He sobbed. “Don’t leave me, Lulu. Please don’t leave.”

His tears were so hot that it seemed to burn my skin.

“I won’t leave. I’ll tell Aunt Mel that I’ll take care of Felix. Honestly, I don’t care about him. It makes no difference to me if he lives or dies, but he’s your brother. You’ve been suffering for several days. If he’s gone, you’ll blame yourself. Aunt Mel’s slander won’t stop, and we won’t be happy.

“Colin, I want to be with you. I don’t want to abandon you, so I’ll take care

of him. Only when he gets better and regains health can we be together

without burden and be happy. Am I right?”

Colin felt vulnerable, so I had to be patient and gently coax him.

“Lulu, you’re right, but I can’t bear you to do that.”

He clutched me hard and stared at me intensely, which made me a little nervous. However, his grasp grew warmer. His eyes, which had remained dim for a long time, now brightened.

“That’s enough, baby. You’re so kind. I feel awful. Please go home to Uncle Gerald and Aunt Harper. Leave us alone for now and leave the problem to me. I’ll look for you when I’ve solved everything. Be good and go back now.”

I refused. “I don’t want it. I’m worried that we won’t have a future if I leave. I still want to be with you for a long time. I want you to propose to me in a sea of flowers. I want you to carry me into the wedding car. I also want to have two children with you in the future. I won’t leave you alone. Don’t push me away.”

Colin comforted me. “I won’t do that. I love you so much. How can I bear pushing you away? I just don’t want you to suffer.”

He eventually calmed down and accepted my suggestion. Then, he took me

to Aunt Mel.

After what happened that day, my relationship with her came to a standstill. I would have disregarded her for the rest of my life if it weren't for Colin.

I even wondered if her kindness to me from childhood was genuine since I witnessed how harsh she was to Colin.

Chapter 300

"Out of courtesy, I'll still call you Aunt Mel. I'll take care of Felix. Whether he wakes up or not is beyond my control."

"Okay, Lulu, as long as you're willing to take care of him! Thank you!"

Aunt Mel seemed astonished. She stood up and approached to hold my hand, but I stepped back and avoided it.

I continued, "But there is one thing I'd like to state ahead. I'll only take care of Felix, not be with him. It's been impossible for me to be with him. The person I like is Colin. Even if Colin and I can't be together, the guy I like will no longer be Felix."

"What nonsense are you talking about? We'll be together. Nobody can

separate us, not even death." Colin caressed my face dotingly, and I smiled coquettishly in return.

Aunt Mel was a little gloomy. She opened her mouth several times before swallowing the words she wanted to utter.

She already knew it was difficult for me to agree. If she forced me further, I might even take it back. Perhaps she never imagined that I, who always seemed gentle with a smile, would become so determined.

When I turned around, I noticed some shame on her face.

Maybe she wanted to apologize to me just now, but it was a pity that it was

useless.

She'd already hurt me. It would be like slicing me and then stitching my wound. Could I pretend like nothing happened? That was impossible.

I informed Mom about my decision. She remained silent for a time before saying, "Lulu, if you believe it's right, just do it. We'll support you, but we won't go to the hospital again. If you have any difficulties, call us in time."

I promised them.

Colin was standing next to me when I was on the phone. After I hung up, he hugged me and kept repeating that he was useless for making me suffer with him.

"It's nothing. Nobody can decide who I should like," I replied, smiling.

It was fine as long as I was willing to do it.

In the evening, the doctor said that Felix's condition had stabilized. They could move him to the general ward.

Uncle Austin went to the department director, saying that Felix's condition was severe and needed to stay in a single ward.

General wards could be double, triple, or multi-patient. The so-called single ward wasn't a high-end ward comparable to a luxury hotel but a general ward with only one patient. It was relatively quiet and more suitable for patients to recuperate.

The hospital bed was in the center of the single ward, with two foldable accompanying chairs beside the window that could be adjusted and used as beds at night.

There was a small television opposite the hospital bed. The patient could watch it any time after paying with the code. There was also a separate bathroom and two small round stools.

Uncle Austin and Aunt Mel were sitting on one of the accompanying chairs, which had already unfolded.

Colin hadn't slept well for several days, so I forced him to rest on another accompanying chair.

When he refused, I threatened to get furious or cry if he didn't listen. He

eventually gave in.

I stayed with him till he fell asleep.

After entering the emergency room several times, Felix was so skinny that it seemed like only a layer of skin was left covering his bones. His figure was

rather terrifying.

I felt sad to see him like this. We grew up together, after