

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother by Wind

Chapter 3

Felix wasn't done yet.

"Who gave you guys the right to make my life decisions for me? Luna's her own person, and I'm my own person too. We lead separate lives, so do you guys keep pairing us up?"

"I will never attend the same college as her, so you all can just forget it!" Felix shouted as he glared at everyone in the house.

His eyes were filled with hate. It made me want to curl up into a ball out of embarrassment.

The house remained completely silent. The little boy who wanted to be the flower boy at my future wedding wailed as he buried his face in his mother's neck. "Mom, Felix is angry!"

His mother carried him out to the balcony to console him.

Everyone's gaze was on me, and I could feel my heart throbbing in pain. How I wished I would just pass out then and there. That would be better than enduring the pitiful looks everyone was shooting me.

18 years. We spent every day together for 18 years. He was my world, and I gave him everything. Yet, all I got was humiliation.

He had trampled all over my dignity and self-worth in front of his whole family and mine ...

Felix was heartless!

My father was a high school teacher. He was mild-mannered and rarely lost his temper. However, his face had flushed crimson because of Felix's harsh words, and his hands had balled into fists.

If we weren't in Felix's house right now, I had a feeling that Dad would've punched Felix for hurting me.

Mom also looked angry and embarrassed. Her jaw was agape, and her expression was one of utter disbelief.

She probably never thought that the boy she knew since he was a baby would humiliate her daughter like this.

Uncle Austin was the first to react. Seeing how awkward and humiliated I looked, he immediately shouted at Felix, "Quiet! How could you say that?"

"And why can't I? To me, Luna is nothing more than a neighbor. At most, I can treat her like she's my sister. I'll never marry her, nor will I ever attend the same college as her.

"I want to date and marry someone I truly love. None of you get to have a say in my love life! Besides, I'll never have feelings for Luna, so stop talking about us like that. If I ever hear anyone say anything like that again, I'll leave and never come back!" Felix yelled as the veins on his forehead throbbed.

Then, he turned to me and snarled, "And you, Luna, stop following me around! You're annoying and suffocating."

Felix threw down his cutlery and started to leave.

Uncle Austin looked around at Mom, Dad, and me before he angrily stalked up to Felix. He grabbed Felix by the collar and slapped him, scolding, "You rebellious boy! How dare you speak like this to your parents? Who taught you to behave like that?"

Uncle Austin must've been very upset. The slap was loud enough to make me shudder.

It was my first time seeing Uncle Austin lose his temper and also my first time seeing Felix get hit.

Felix hadn't expected Uncle Austin to hit him, so he was caught off guard. The impact of Uncle Austin's slap sent him reeling, and he hit his head on the corner of the wall.

Felix let out a low hiss of pain as he stared at Uncle Austin in disbelief. I could tell from his eyes that anger was swirling in him. He slumped to the floor in pain, leaving an unmistakable streak of red on the pristine white walls.

The stench of blood permeated the air and mixed with the scent of food. It was nauseating.

Aunt Mel saw that Felix was hurt and rushed forward while crying out anxiously, "Felix! Are you alright? Can you stand? Dear, call an ambulance! Can't you see that your son is hurt? Why couldn't we just talk this out? Why did you have to hit him?"

"Ignore him. He needs to be taught a lesson. He shouldn't have said such things! Doesn't he have any sense of decency?" Uncle Austin barked.