

## **Seduced 30**

### Chapter 30

I waited for Mom's footsteps to disappear in the corridor before scrambling up and running around the house excitedly.

I had been confined to bed for more than ten days. If I didn't get to move around, I felt that my legs were

about to go numb.

I was just having fun when Felix called.

I calmed down and frowned as I debated whether or not to pick up.

Since Felix did not care about my well-being, I had become even more disappointed in him.

When I thought about how cold he had been to me the day I got injured and how gentle and attentive he had been to Lilac, I was actually very upset.

I didn't want much from him. If he saw me as a sister, then he should at least show some care for me as a brother would to his sister. He shouldn't just stand on the sidelines as if it had nothing to do with him. That was all I asked for.

But on second thought. Lilac was his girlfriend, and I was just the little sister next door. It was natural for him to treat his girlfriend well. Wasn't the fact that I was upset only proved my jealousy?

For the past few days that I had been recuperating at home, he had sent some food over a few times. Aunt Mel had made it to boost my antibodies, and Mom had accepted it all. However, I didn't eat much of

it.

He had said several times that he would like to visit me in my room, but each time, my mother said that! was asleep as an excuse to get rid of him.

Felix told Mom that he just wanted to come in and check on me and that he wouldn't do anything. He even said that we used to sleep together as children and that he really cared for me like a younger sister.

Mom didn't even bat an eyelid and told him we weren't children anymore. Now that we were adults and Felix even had a girlfriend, we should both keep our boundaries.

That was because the day I came home, I told my mom that Lilac had been unhappy about Felix coming to the hospital to get me. If he were to come into my room and Lilac found out, the two of them might argue. I didn't want to be the reason for their conflict.

The truth was, I just wanted to distance myself from them.

+15 BONUS

Although the friendship between Mom and Aunt Mel wasn't affected, the incident on Thanksgiving still changed how Mom saw Felix. She often hinted to me that she wanted me to let him go.

Mom said that

of me.

said that someone who could embarrass me in public like that would definitely not take good care

I believed in Mom's words.

Actually, Mom and Dad had already found a house somewhere else, and they only gave up on the idea of moving after I spent a long time persuading them.

I just didn't want Mom to have any regrets, but Mom thought I was refusing to move because I still had lingering feelings for Felix. She had been unhappy about that for quite a while.

Now that I was taking the initiative to distance myself from Felix, Mom was doing her best to protect me. She was very firm in her execution and wasn't lenient at all, even when facing Felix.

There were several times when I thought that if not for Aunt Mel, Mom wouldn't even let him into the house.

As my mother said, he hadn't hesitated to humiliate her precious daughter in front of so many people. Why should she pander to him? It wasn't as if her daughter was determined to only have him!

Mom was right. I liked him, but I didn't think that he was the only one for me. Someday, I would be completely free of my feelings for him and find a guy who treated me well. Then, I would grow old with him.

Afterward, Felix and I would really go our separate ways.

In the five days I spent lying at home, he didn't even get to touch the doorknob of my room. I thought he would understand my intent so that the two of us would never have to meet again.

Therefore, now that he was calling, I hesitated to take the call. Even if I answered, I didn't know what to say.