

Seduced 301

Chapter 301

I sat beside Felix's bed, considering what to say.

I used to believe that 18 years were a long time. However, when I was 22, I realized there wasn't much to talk about when I recalled it.

"Felix, you're such a coward. What are you trying to escape from by lying here? You're tall, handsome, and a top student who ranked in the top three on all exams. Many girls had had a crush on you and wanted to pursue you. If I hadn't stupidly helped you avoid them all those years, you might have gotten in

trouble.

"I don't mind you not appreciating me, but you're now torturing us. You're so heartless. Perhaps being cruel is your true nature. You appear unachievable, after all. Others believe you're indifferent, and many

girls think you're out of reach.

"It's alright if you keep your disinterest in everything. But why did you hide Matthew's love letters from me? You've done too many awful things that God hasn't spared you. That's why you have no choice but to lie here and listen to my accusatory comments. You deserve it."

I no longer had fond dreams about Felix. In my eyes, he was no longer anything more than an ordinary bastard. He couldn't expect me to have a positive attitude toward a scumbag. It was already my greatest

kindness to speak with him calmly.

Aunt Mel probably thought what I said was unpleasant and wanted to stop me, but Uncle Austin

intervened.

“Let them handle their business. It’s already great that Lulu will help us. We can’t go too far.”

What he said was right.

I stared at the sleeping Colin, rambling on about past occurrences. Whether those were happy, upset, or dissatisfied, I said everything that came to mind.

As I spoke, I was entirely immersed in those dusty memories. The years I had with Felix were filled with not only sadness and pain but also a lot of joy.

After talking for over an hour, I felt thirsty.

Someone next to me gave me an unscrewed mineral water bottle. I didn’t think much and drank it. Only then did I realize the person bringing me water was Colin. He stood close to me, smiling gently.

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When the doctor came over for ward rounds after the shift, he stated that Felix was doing well and all indicators were normal. He asked us to keep working hard and speak to Felix more about the things he cared about and took to heart. It would be beneficial to wake him up soon.

Colin soon persuaded Uncle Austin and Aunt Mel to rest at home. He stayed with me after buying my favorite food.

As there was no dining table in the ward, we leaned against the window sill, cuddled up. We fed each other and had the sweetest meal.

Of course, it was unfortunate that we had an unpleasant New Year. However, it wasn't too horrible with Colin by my side.

After dinner, I still needed to talk to Felix. I was impatient, but I had no other way.

Rather than speaking with Felix, I preferred to sit with Colin and enjoy the tranquility of the sunset, but I had to do what I had promised. Regardless of how impatient I was, I had to hold on. For Colin's sake, I motivated myself to keep going.

At 9:00 pm, the nurse checked the wards outside and asked us to turn out the lights and rest.

Colin unfolded the narrow foldable accompanying chair in the dark. Then, we hugged and lay together on

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The bed was too small for the tall Colin. I felt like I was stuck in his arms when we lay together.

My relationship with him had heated up recently, but our most intimate gestures were only hand-holding and kisses on the forehead and cheeks.

We'd never been so close for hours. That night, it was only me and him. We got so near that we could sense each other's breath.

I could feel his body temperature through the thin clothing and jeans. His pine scent engulfed me, making me feel inebriated.

He was holding my waist. When we stayed close, I felt his body heat up. Both of our reactions were

obvious.

"Colin." I couldn't bear the heat, so I called him unconsciously. My voice was so soft that it sounded

strange.

“Hmm, I’ll hold you. Just sleep.” Colin’s voice was hoarse and deep at night, like centuries–old wine, mellow and enticing.

The temperature in the ward was lower at night, and he was like a furnace. I cuddled in his arms and slept soundly.

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When I woke up, it was still dark out. The corridor was quiet except for the occasional sound of the nurses moving around.

Colin still slept soundly. His eyebrows were relaxed, and his lips slightly raised. It seemed that he had slept well.

I felt soft and warm when thinking about his protection and affection for me.

While no one was present, I secretly kissed his cheek, smiled naughtily, and carefully got out to wash up in the bathroom. After that, I filled a basin with warm water and wiped Felix’s face and hands.

Holding his bony hand and staring at the bulging blood vessels on the back of it, I couldn't help but sigh.

I once imagined holding his hand for eternity, but the fact was that we all went our separate ways with distinct fates.

“Felix, please wake up. The New Year is almost here. Do you want to eat New Year's Eve dinner in the hospital? If you're still sluggish and refuse to wake up, we won't let you join us when we're out.

“Stop pretending. I know you can hear me. If you don't wake up, I won't care about you anymore. I'll move

to a new house with my parents and never return. You won't be able to find me even if you die of illness. Even if you find me, I'll ignore you. Do you hear me?”

After multiple rescue procedures and regular IV drips, the back of Felix's hand was bruised.

I wiped his fingers with a warm towel, imagining what it would be like when he awoke one day.

Perhaps God heard my prayer. My finger suddenly appeared to be snagged by something. The force wasn't strong, but I could feel it.

Oh, it was Felix! He hooked my finger!

I looked over in shock, only to see him looking at me quietly and calmly. He appeared expressionless, but there was no way I could ignore his awakening.

I was stunned as I couldn't believe I had such a magical ability. Felix really awoke after I grumbled to him! Undeniably, miracles were everywhere

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I even started to believe the fortune teller Aunt Mel had mentioned was capable. He actually made the correct prediction!

“You’re finally awake! I can’t believe it!” I covered my mouth in surprise and burst into tears.

It was good news. Colin and I would have a bright future as Felix awoke.

“Colin, wake up!” I raised my voice in anxiety.

Colin opened his eyes and was confused for a little while. Then, his expression abruptly changed, and he got up nervously. “What’s wrong, Lulu?”

My tears probably startled him. He only put on one shoe and dashed over. “Don’t be afraid. I’m here.”

Colin had often said this sentence to me after Felix’s accident.

He became solemn, unlocking his phone with trembling hands.

Gosh, did Colin think Felix was going to die? Was he going to call his parents to see Felix for the last

time? He wouldn’t be so serious otherwise.

It was my fault for not explaining things properly.

“Colin, Felix is awake!” I dragged Colin to Felix.

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His hands froze mid-air as he stared into Felix's eyes, and his eyes reddened.

"Felix? Thank goodness. You're awake..."

Colin, an imposing man about 6 feet 3 inches, crouched on the ground. He covered his face and burst into tears.

His tense emotions eased, and the formidable front he had been attempting to retain faded at this point.

For the first time, I recognized his deep vulnerability.

After the doctor's examination, he said that Felix would gradually recover.

Soon, Uncle Austin and Aunt Mel came. Seeing Felix lying on the bed in a daze, they hugged each other and cried incomprehensibly.

I also called my parents and informed them that Felix had awoken. They didn't appear surprised. They simply told me to go home early since he was fine. We had to relocate everything to the new house.

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After asking for the details, I discovered they had decided to sell the house here and officially shift to a new house.

Mom asked for my opinion. For me, it didn't matter whether they sold it. However, the current problem might not have occurred if they had sold it earlier.

Colin and I stood aside. I noticed his eyes were reddish. He didn't look at me, but he held my hand tightly.

"Thank you, Lulu."

Aunt Mel held my other hand and thanked me repeatedly. "It was all my fault. I apologize for what I did before. I know you're a generous girl. Can you forgive me?"

She appeared sincere, her tearful eyes filled with guilt as she pleaded. It was a pity that no matter what she did, I would never let it affect me again.

I withdrew my hand and stepped to Colin's other side, lowering my gaze and saying softly, "I'm just helping Colin. It has nothing to do with anyone else."

Aunt Mel's smile instantly faded. Since I didn't treat her respectfully, she retracted her hand embarrassingly. She appeared a little ashamed and angry but more guilty and helpless.

It wasn't that I was unforgiving or didn't value Colin's family. However, her cursing Colin destroyed my respect and love for her. I felt disappointed in her.

Uncle Austin came over and said gently, "Lulu, it was all Mel's fault. Felix caused her mental breakdown. She didn't mean to be harsh to you. You're a good girl. Just forgive her. We'll make it up to you in the

future. Don't hold grudges against her."

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I was pissed off.

They were indeed a family. They were so shameless to say the same thing.

Did he mean I wasn't a good girl if I didn't forgive Aunt Mel? Did they intend to accuse me of being unforgiving this time?

I even pondered why I hadn't realized this family was so narrow-minded.

"Uncle Austin, why didn't you persuade Aunt Mel when she scolded us that day? If you did so, she might not curse at us. I won't forgive you both. I don't understand why you treated your sons so differently. How could you trade Colin's life for Felix?"

"What happened to Felix was his fault. It has nothing to do with Colin or me. Why did you blame us? Don't you think it's unjust for us to bear Felix's sins?"

Uncle Austin didn't expect me to speak so harshly. He wanted to refute but couldn't think of a reason. He

ended up flushing.

Everyone felt relieved when Felix awoke.

Colin sent me back that day and brought me home. He was astounded to see how disorganized my house was. There were organizer bags all over the floor.

Dad informed him that we were planning to sell our house. We would live in another house from now on

and never return.

Colin was silent for a while before saying, "Uncle Gerald, Aunt Harper, I'm sorry."

Dad paused, raised his head, and responded, "It has nothing to do with you."

Colin seemed embarrassed, so I invited him into my room. He pushed the items on the couch aside, sat down, and asked reluctantly, "Do you have to move?"

"Yes." I pinched and stroked his Adam's apple. "Mom said it was troublesome to live in two houses alternately. She also had a big fight with Aunt Mel that day. We'd be embarrassed to see each other again, so we'd better move."

"What about me? Are you leaving me here?"

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His cheeks reddened, and his breathing became somewhat rapid.

I poked his lips. "Colin, are you too tired? Go back and have a good sleep."

Colin gritted his teeth before pinching my disruptive hand. "Don't touch me. Or you'll know the consequences."

Only then did I notice his reaction belatedly. I was so startled that I hastily hid my face in his coat.

I didn't visit the hospital for the next few days. Instead, I packed my belongings with my parents at home, planning to relocate on a nice day.

Colin and I chatted via video call for about half an hour. Through him, I learned that Felix healed rapidly. He could get out of bed, use the bathroom, and smile many times.

I could tell from Colin's words that he still cared about his brother.

Fortunately, Felix awoke and healed. Otherwise, I'd be like what Uncle Austin and Aunt Mel stated. Even if . Colin and I were together, we wouldn't be happy. I couldn't forget such terrible condemnations.

One night, I joined Jade and Zara in a card game after ending my video chat with Colin. Felix

unexpectedly sent me a message.

"Thank you, Lulu. I know what happened. It was all my parents' fault. Thank goodness you're me, or I'd

be too embarrassed to see you. I'm sorry."

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Another apology.

If I could forget everything after accepting his apology, moralities and laws would be meaningless.

His belated apology was pointless.

I wanted to ignore him. However, after thinking about it, it seemed unfair that only Colin and I were uncomfortable. I should make him feel the same. So I responded, "You should apologize to Colin."

I wouldn't forgive them lightly.

Maybe Colin would keep his grievances in his heart and choose to forgive them because they were his blood relatives, but I didn't want to see him suffer.

Felix was discharged from the hospital before the New Year.

In Southville, New Year was significant. Some families who couldn't gather during the New Year would choose to get together before then.

My parents had decided to celebrate the New Year in our new house as a celebration of moving.

As we still had a few things to move, Mom and I came over to pick up the last batch of stuff the morning before the New Year while Dad was cooking at home.

I pasted hand-painted advertisements for houses for sale on the glass.

The New Year was almost here. It was customary to avoid moving during the New Year. Thus, the home-selling procedure might be slow. However, there was no rush. Someone would purchase our house sooner or later. We didn't need the money right away and could afford to wait.

I put the items in my backpack, stood at the door, and glanced back at the house where I had lived for nearly two decades. The past passed through my mind, dissipating like smoke and never returning.

It was over. I'd move on.

When Mom and I came out after shutting the door, we heard audible conversations outside the corridor.

We'd have to meet them even if we didn't want to. What a coincidence.

Mom looked at me helplessly. I only shrugged. Since we couldn't avoid them, we could only accept our

fate.

After all, we didn't do anything wrong. Why should we be afraid of them?

Aunt Mel was excitedly saying what she would cook for Felix. She soon appeared embarrassed when she noticed us standing at the entrance.

Colin walked at the end and was stunned when he saw me. Then, he pursed his lips unhappily and gave me a resentful look.

I raised my phone toward him while he made a funny face in response.

To avoid laughing out loud, I turned away and silently snickered. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Felix's

pale and grim look.

"Hello, Aunt Harper," Felix greeted Mom.

He was under Uncle Austin's support and seemed in good spirits, but he was still skinny.

Mom nodded lightly, then quietly waited for them to enter.

The corridor was narrow. We couldn't get through if the Whites didn't move.

Aunt Mel said, "Harper, what are you... Ah, Felix was discharged from the hospital. I'll cook later. Let's

have a meal together."

Mom sneered and responded without looking at her, "We dare not accept your invitation. Do you want to

get in? If not, please don't block the way. We're leaving."

Aunt Mel flushed when she saw the house sale advertisement on our door. She wanted to say something

but couldn't when she sensed Mom's coldness and alienation.

She probably thought she didn't have anything to say by this point.

"Give me your bag, Aunt Harper. I'll take you there." Colin took the bag from Mom, held my hand, and led

us outside.

When we passed Aunt Mel, I noticed her lips trembling. She seemed to want to stop Mom. In the end, she didn't dare try anything. She just leaned to the side, leaving a way out for us.

"Mom, Dad, I'll send Lulu and Aunt Harper home. I won't be back for lunch."

There was silence behind him. No one spoke.

Colin didn't care, either. His original intention was to inform his family of his whereabouts. It didn't matter

whether anyone responded.

He put the backpack into the trunk and opened the backseat door for Mom.

After helping Mom into the car, he saw that I also wanted to sit in the back seat, so he grabbed my arm and stuffed me into the passenger seat.

Mom pretended not to see it, giving Colin and me time to chat.

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“Remember to miss me when you get there.”

Colin, don't say this in front of my mom. I grumbled inwardly. He wasn't my official boyfriend yet, but he said it so calmly and confidently.

“Hmm.” I replied.

“Video call me every day.”

“Hmm.”

“No contact with other boys, especially that rigid one.”

“Hmm.”

I felt embarrassed by his endless reminders, but he refused to stop talking.

I looked at Mom in the rearview mirror. She had pretended not to hear anything. However, her raised lips

indicated that she was blatantly eavesdropping happily.

I felt lucky to have such liberal parents.

Despite Aunt Mel's outrageous actions, Mom didn't vent her displeasure at Colin or limit my interactions with him. It might not be possible for other parents.

To a considerable part, my parents' generosity and open-mindedness highlighted Uncle Austin's and Aunt Mel's selfishness and narrow-mindedness.

I called Dad in advance. When we arrived downstairs, he was waiting at the entrance to help us move our

things.

Seeing Colin, Dad exchanged meaningful glances with Mom.

"Was there too much stuff, Lulu? You shouldn't have asked Colin to deliver them. Thank you, Colin. Lulu shouldn't have troubled you. You may go back. It's not good if you go back too late. Goodbye. Come here again when you're free."

Dad, since Colin was here, you should just invite him up. Why did we have to wait until next time?

It was preferable to gather by coincidence than by invitation.

I covered my eyes speechlessly and peeked at Colin through my fingers. I hoped he wouldn't be upset at Dad's displeasure.

“Uncle Gerald, my parents knew I had come over. I told them I’m not going back for lunch. Give me the things. I can carry them up.”

Before Dad could react, Colin grabbed the two large bags and took the lead.

Dad gave Mom a puzzled look. She covered her mouth and broke out laughing. When she passed him, she tugged him along. He reluctantly followed her up the stairs.

Some claim that the father-in-law and son-in-law were natural enemies. There was some truth to it.

“It has nothing to do with Colin. What are you doing?”

“I’m not targeting him. I’m worried his mom will find another excuse to cause trouble.”

My parents’ concerns were reasonable.

The atmosphere was stiff during lunchtime, but Colin was smart enough to overcome it and make Dad happy. He soon regained the chance to play chess with Dad.

Colin arrived very early on New Year’s Eve. When he came in, I was still in bed.

He stood at my bedroom door and smiled at my laziness before going to the kitchen to help my parents.

He was good at pleasing others. Even my old-fashioned father was satisfied with him.

According to previous years, my parents would prepare a few beloved traditional foods. The ingredients

were prepared the night before. It was quick to make the meals.

Colin looked at the ingredients, opened a few big bags he had brought, and said he would make a Northern-style barbecue for us.

My parents had no objection. I even agreed with that wholeheartedly. I had missed that taste a lot in the six months since my return.

There was a big difference between the Northern and Southern tastes. The Northern one was so delicious and spicy that others couldn't describe its essence unless they tried it themselves.

When Colin noticed me walking around the kitchen eagerly, he grinned charmingly, which made my heart

race.

I pondered if I should add more red flowers and end his probation period early. He was so skilled at attracting me!

We soon sat at the table, ready to begin the meal. Suddenly, Colin's phone rang.

He took a look. Then, he appeared upset and put it back in his pocket without answering the phone.

I hadn't asked Colin how he got along with his family or whether Aunt Mel had expressed her displeasure.

Judging from his actions, I assumed their relationship was still terrible. However, they were his family. He couldn't stay away from them forever.

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His phone rang many times, nonstop. The caller was quite persistent.

Nobody spoke, but everyone knew who the call was from.

Dad set down the wine glass he had just filled and snorted in dissatisfaction.

Mom sighed, set down her fork, and said helplessly, "You'd better head home, Colin."

Colin sat still, tightly holding my hand under the table.

I told him, "Just go back, Colin. The semester will start soon. We can be together every day then."

"That's right. It's the New Year. You shouldn't make your family unhappy. Don't cause trouble for Lulu anymore." Mom patted his shoulder.

Her final sentence had an effect. Colin set down his fork, reluctantly put on his coat, and left.

I sent him to the car. He leaned against the car door and hugged me. Regardless of whether anyone would notice, he kissed my forehead gently.

His breath was hot despite the cold outside.

"Lulu, I wish I could swallow you. Then I can bring you everywhere."

The temperature in Southsville was very low in winter. Colin was only wearing a fur coat, but he was warm.

"But if you swallow me, I'll turn into shit." I pretended to be worried while waiting to see how he would

react.

As expected, he instantly choked, and his expression darkened. He gritted his teeth and stated he wanted to teach me a lesson, but I seized the opportunity and ran away.

When I entered the corridor, he sat in the car, licking his lips and smiling broadly at me.

It was just a kiss on the forehead. I wondered why Colin looked so happy.

I didn't ask what happened after he returned. He didn't tell me either. Anyway, he looked a little unhappy when video chatting with me. I could tell he had had an unpleasant New Year's Eve meal.

That night, we watched each other on both sides of the screen and chatted for a long time. We

exchanged New Year greetings before hanging up the phone.

Less than five minutes later, he texted me, "You're mine. You're not allowed to get close to any boys other than me, especially Felix."

At the time, I had no idea what Colin meant by his meaningless words and assumed it was due to the incident in the hospital. I regarded it as a joke and responded, "I only want you for the rest of my life."

He replied, "Someone has bad intentions. I'm not confident I can keep you."

I teased him again, "Confidence comes from the one you love. Do you not love me enough?"

I took this conversation as a romantic sentiment and didn't think much about it.

When Colin's fears came true, I realized I had a simplistic view of human nature.

On the third day of the New Year, I made an appointment to go out with my friends. However, I saw Felix as soon as I walked out of the residential area.

He was in a long coat, leaning against a big tree.

He probably hadn't cut his hair since he was ill, as his hair hung softly past his ears. The cold wind blew up his hair, making him appear paler and thinner, like a sick prince. He also reminded me of a miserable,

abandoned animal.

Given what Felix and Aunt Mel had done before, I was annoyed when I saw him and didn't w

to him. I simply pretended not to see him and walked past him expressionlessly.

"Lulu."

He straightened up and called me. His voice sounded aggrieved.

Aunt Mel harshly scolded me because of him. What exactly was he aggrieved about?

I suppressed my irritability and stopped, impatiently asking him what he wanted from me.

Speak

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"Can we talk?" Felix approached me, blocking the sunlight.

“I don’t think we have anything to talk about. Get out of my way.”

He didn’t seem to understand or care about my rejection. Instead, he grinned pleasantly, “ You’ve become wary.”

In my impression, he had always been aloof and rarely smiled. Even if he did, he would only slightly raise his lips. Others wouldn’t notice it was a smile if they didn’t look closely.

What happened to him? Why was he smiling so broadly?

I was so irritated that I wanted to hit Felix to get him out of my sight. Of course, that was presuming I could fight him.

“Please go straight to the point. I don’t have time to speak with you.”

I wasn’t sure which word delighted him, but he smiled and wanted to pat my head, which I avoided.

“Are your hands clean? Don’t touch me.”

I expressed my disgust, but he didn’t care. He withdrew his hand, bowed slightly, and said sincerely, “I won’t delay you for long. I’d like to speak plainly with you.”

Jade suddenly texted me that something had happened and she would arrive a bit later. Since I had to wait, I didn’t mind chatting with him. I also wanted to tell him to pay heed to his weird mother.

“Okay, let’s talk. Choose a place.”

We entered a cafe called “Forever Memories” nearby.

At this time, there were only a few people in the cafe. The environment was quiet, and the music was flowing faintly.

It was a great place to chat, but the person I had to speak with made me uncomfortable.

He ordered coffee while I ordered a glass of freshly squeezed orange juice. The waiter soon served the drinks, and I immediately took a sip.

He appeared thoughtful as he stared at the coffee's foam art. He didn't speak, and neither

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did I.

I had plenty of time anyway. If Felix remained silent too long, I would leave when Jade arrived.

After I drank half of the orange juice, he finally took the initiative to speak.

I was not afraid of waiting out his silence. The past me, who often lost myself when I saw him, was long gone. I'd changed.

"Lulu, if nothing happened at Thanksgiving that year, and there was no Lilac, would still like me? Would you have stayed with me and never left?"

His words made my head buzz

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What was he talking about? What was he trying to do? Did he wish to reminisce with me?

Or was he so stimulated by Lilac's betrayal that he wanted to forget everything that had happened in the past?

He was crazy. He only thought of using me to comfort him after being betrayed. What he did was disgusting-

"I would be very grateful to you if you could disappear from my eyes now and forever."

Felix lowered his head and stirred up the foam of the coffee with a small spoon.

"I know you hate me for what I've done. Regardless of whether you believe it, I've always liked you. I want to be with you forever."

What was he implying? I was pissed off.

He had gone too far. When I liked him back then, he rejected me, treated me coldly, and then pursued his true love. After Lilac betrayed him, he returned and claimed to like me.

He was so bold to ask me out just to spout nonsense!

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Who gave him his courage? What made him so shameless?

Did he say he wanted to be with me forever? Who did he think he was?

What did he take me for? A love substitute? Or someone who would always please him without dignity?

I had repeatedly stated that I liked Colin. I didn't want a relationship with Felix and would never be with him.

However, he came over and claimed he liked me despite knowing I was in a relationship with Colin. He was brazenly attempting to grab his brother's girlfriend.

It wasn't only about feeling shameful but also about character.

I realized Felix and Aunt Mel were overly self-righteous and had lousy personalities.

"I know you are angry with me. It doesn't matter as I deserve it. Overall, I plan to compete fairly with Colin. You can retaliate against me. I fully accept it. But you must be ready to accept my pursuit.

"I'm leaving for now. From today on, I'll pursue you seriously. I won't quit."

His words didn't sound like he was after me, but rather, it seemed like he was seeking

revenge.

Before I could scold him for being crazy, he had already stood up and strode away majestically, like a warrior entering the battlefield to kill the enemy.

What he did stunned me. Until Jade and Zara sat next to me, I still hadn't roused from the blow Felix had just dealt.

When I finished telling the story, they were likewise astounded.

"Holy shit! I never expected there to be such a shameless man in the world! Felix appears to be a gentleman, yet he is so terrible!"

“That’s right! How could he say that? What does he want? He has done those awful things in the past. Is he going to ignore it? It’s his business to forget, but Lulu can’t!”

“Lulu, you should ask him why he chose Lilac if he likes you. He liked Lilac so much that he even went on a hunger strike. Why has he stopped loving her? They should always be together!”

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“I think the same. Was Felix driven insane by Lilac’s cheating? Otherwise, he wouldn’t have said those shamelessly!”

“I didn’t expect him to be so outrageous. To be honest, I almost vomited.”

“Luna, think carefully. Don’t get the wrong idea.”

“If you rekindle your relationship with that trash, we’ll end our friendship.”

What the hell! Why did they assume I would be heartless and willing to be a fool to please Felix again? Was I that stupid?

I drank the remaining orange juice unhappily.

The weather was fine, and the New Year created a new atmosphere. The three of us strolled along the street.

It was the New Year holiday. As everyone enjoyed the rare family reunion, only a few pedestrians were on the street. It made it impossible for us to ignore someone.

That person was the crux of all the troubles during the past two months. We couldn’t ignore her even if we wanted to. We should approach carefully based on the circumstances.

Lilac saw us before we could do anything. She froze and subconsciously wanted to run away. However, after a few steps, she turned around and waved at me.

Her actions made me feel uncomfortable.

Did she think I was her pet? Did she expect me to obey her?

Zara had a bad temper and was about to speak, but I stopped her. I imitated Lilac's actions.

and waved to her with a smile.

Not only could she irritate others, but so could I!

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I admitted that I was a bit rude. However, I was facing a far worse person. That was why I dealt with her in the way she did.

We weren't far apart from Lilac, just a road between us. With my good eyesight, I could see her expression well.

When she saw my gesture, her expression turned terrible. She bit her lips and stood still, staring at me.

She was waiting for me to take the initiative, but I didn't want to stay. I wanted to go shopping.

Thus, I ignored her and walked away. Jade and Zara, at my left and right, were like two knights who followed me closely. I was like a princess whom they desperately protected.

I couldn't help but giggle as I imagined that.

They didn't know why I was giggling and kept asking me. I ran away instead of answering them. They chased after me while shouting with excitement.

When we had stopped fooling around, Lilac caught up to us. She dashed over and came to a halt, clutching her knees and gasping for air.

"Yo, what a long tongue! Zara, I think this tongue looks like your puppy's."

"Bah, don't kid me! My puppy never does disgusting things! It's much cleaner!"

Lilac could tell they were mocking her and wanted to refute it. However, she swallowed her words when she noticed Zara's domineering look. That was a normal reaction. After all, Zara

was several inches taller than me.

Well, Lilac had made some progress. At least she was aware of her current situation.

According to her past actions, she should have reddened eyes as she tearfully said, "Felix, did I do something wrong? Did I make Lulu misunderstand? I can apologize to her."

Felix was now no longer around to protect her. She couldn't show her hypocrisy or softness without anyone's support.

She could display various expressions in front of different people. It would be a pity if she

didn't become an actress.

"Luna, I want to talk to you."

Damn it. Felix just finished talking to me. And now, it was her turn. I felt that I'd my time just talking to them.

spent all

They acted as if they could do whatever they wanted without regard for what I thought.

Birds of the same feather did flock together. It would be a shame if they couldn't be together forever. They were the perfect match.

"Okay, let's talk. Choose a place."

I indifferently waited for her to choose where to speak. She took the initiative and turned to the path on the right, entering a beverage shop.

The shop was empty, and the young owner seemed sleepy. When he saw us enter, he cheered himself up and greeted us warmly.

Lilac sat silently. She didn't order anything and would seemingly leave after talking. Regardless, it seemed inappropriate to occupy the space without spending.

If I were with my friends, I would have treated them to drinks since I had achieved financial freedom. However, it was Lilac. I was unwilling to do so.

I wasn't a fool with a lot of money. I wouldn't let her take advantage of me.

"Lilac, although you invited us here, we won't take advantage of you. Let's pay separately."

After I said that, the three of us started to discuss which drinks we should choose.

Lilac blushed and gripped the cufflinks on her coat in frustration after being ignored by us. She probably didn't expect me to embarrass her.

She suppressed her rage and gritted her teeth, saying, "I'll treat you all to drinks."