

Seduced 311

Chapter 311

“No thanks. Just pay yours. Even if you treat us with fine wine, we won’t dare to drink it. It would be horrible if we become infected with your hypocrisy and shamelessness.”

Zara’s harsh words were like arrows, striking Lilac mercilessly. I felt so amused that I nearly fell off my chair.

“Let’s talk briefly. My time is limited. Although I dislike Felix, he has been my neighbor for over 20 years. I’m not comfortable staying with the woman who betrayed him.”

I looked at my watch and urged her impatiently.

Lilac lowered her head and sipped her milkshake. She concentrated on her drink as if she hadn’t had a milkshake in hundreds of years.

When my patience was running out, she spoke just in time—I would have left if she hadn’t done it.

Tears streamed down her cheeks before she spoke. However, it wasn’t the same as before. She would attempt not to shed tears to win a man’s affection.

Her tears now seemed to be genuine.

“Crying is useless. I’m busy. I’ll leave if you don’t speak.” I dusted off my sleeves and pretended to leave.

“Shawn is my childhood sweetheart,” Lilac blurted out.

At first, I had no interest in talking with her. However, if the topic were about Shawn, that would be a different story. After all these years, I was curious about the past between her

and Shawn.

Everyone had the desire to gossip, including the three of us.

“Shawn and I grew up together. At that time, his dad was my dad’s subordinate. His dad was very concerned about my family’s affairs. Even when we furnished our new house, he would come to inspect the ceramic tiles.

“I’d been getting along well with Shawn. When we were 12, we decided to be together for the rest of our lives. We didn’t understand love at that time. We enjoyed our time together and didn’t want to be apart.

“My parents beat me for the first time when they found out about our relationship. They

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even locked me in a dark room for a day, saying I was stupid. When Shawn’s family found out, they encouraged him to have more contact with me. His dad secretly gave me all kinds of good things through Shawn.

“When I was 15, my dad was involved in an incident and sent to jail. Our assets were confiscated, and we lost everything all of a sudden. My mom and I were homeless. But Shawn used his pocket money to rent a small house for us.

“His dad found out, and his mom came to warn us and asked us to stay away from Shawn, claiming I was no longer worthy of her son. When he knew what they’d done, he quarreled with his parents. His dad contacted a few thugs to harass us every day. We finally decided to move when they pushed me into an alley and almost raped me.

“On the day of moving, his mom came and showed me a video of his dad beating him. He got numerous injuries, and his head was bleeding.

“His mom requested us to stop causing trouble for her son. She knew she shouldn’t do this but couldn’t help it. We were less significant than her son. My dad’s matter was a big issue, and they didn’t want Shawn to get implicated.”

The story was short and overstated, but I felt sad to hear it.

It was the reality. Most people would prefer to disregard relationships and morality for their interests. When there was a conflict of interest, they were willing to defend themselves and reap more benefits instead.

Lilac’s mood was terrible. She appeared trapped in the unforgettable past, unable to free herself. Her eyes were filled with pain after revealing her scars.

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“Did Shawn never look for you?”

“I don’t know. I moved to Southsville during high school. My mom and I wouldn’t go out unless we needed to. During that time, I had low self-esteem. I hid like a rat in the ditch and didn’t dare go out.

“One day, it rained, and I didn’t bring an umbrella. My classmates had all left, and the gatekeeper was closing the gate. I had no choice but to go home in the rain. Later, I fell into a puddle and broke my leg. I couldn’t get up and cried in the mud.

“Felix was the one who carried me back. He was my savior. He even bought me medicine and bandaged my injury. He drew me out of my gloom. From that day on, I vowed to be with him.

“I’ve heard about his relationship with you. I knew it was wrong, but I wanted to hold on to him. Because apart from him, I couldn’t find any other salvation. Luna, you’ve never been in a desperate situation like mine. You won’t understand my feelings. I know you blame and hate me, but...”

“Stop, stop, stop.” I became increasingly irritated, so I had to stop her.

“If that’s what you want to say, I don’t have time for it. Regardless of how much you have endured, it’s your business. As an outsider, I sympathize with you, but that’s not an excuse. to act as a third party and betray Felix. Don’t find me again in the future. I have nothing to say to those who hold wrong beliefs.”

I stood up, intending to leave. Lilac grabbed my sleeve and refused to let me go. “Wait, since you’re already here, you won’t lose anything if you continue to listen. You’ll be interested in what I have to say next.”

I didn’t believe her and was too lazy to listen. I shook her off and wanted to leave.

However, Zara remained intrigued. She kept hinting at me and persuaded me to sit down. “ She rarely stopped you. Just listen. Don’t let her down.”

“Okay, go ahead then. But Lilac, if you keep saying those useless things, I’ll leave.”

Lilac gasped angrily. I expected her to leave after seeing my attitude. After all, Felix had indulged her for years...

She didn’t, though, which surprised me. Instead, she grimly restrained her fury and continued her story.

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“Felix was nice to me at first. I assumed I’d be good with him for the rest of my life. But, aside from the first half year, he wasn’t too close to me the rest of the time.

“When we were around others, he treated me like a precious treasure, doting and loving me. However, when we were alone, there was nothing.

“We were officially together on his birthday. I seduced him when he was drunk. As we grew apart, I was concerned that he would abandon me and never return. But...”

Lilac's eyes turned red. Her tears flowed again, and she kept wiping them. Jade was soft-hearted and couldn't bear seeing her cry, so she handed her a tissue.

Lilac wiped her tears with the tissue and thanked Jade.

"But he kept calling your name all night. He was drunk, and he still remembered you. Luna, you have no idea how much I hated you. I even wanted to kill you. Without you, he'll belong

to me.

"Don't blame me for always setting you up. I was crazy with jealousy. The person he likes has always been you. I hate you so much."

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"Despite that, I pretended not to know anything. I told myself I was the only person he liked and stuck to him. I assumed I could turn him into mine as time went by, but I couldn't. He often stared at your WhatsApp profile photo without sending you a text.

"In those 18 years, you've lived in his heart. It would kill him if he took you out, and he never thought to do so. When you and Matthew decided to try dating, he behaved like a stalker. Despite my objections, he followed you whenever he had the chance.

"I threatened him with my life when I asked him to introduce you to a boyfriend. He agreed and told his friends that he could give up after you had a boyfriend. But when he knew you became Colin's girlfriend, he rushed to you like crazy.

"I don't know what you said to him, but he became indifferent to me. He ignored me regardless of how many times I contacted him. And he stayed downstairs in your apartment all night.

"Perhaps you think I'm a terrible woman who betrayed Felix. I once wished to be with him. for the rest of my life. But which girl would want her boyfriend to have someone else in his heart?"

“When Shawn and I reunited, I had no feelings for him. And when he proposed to me, I didn’t refuse. I wanted Felix to feel the same when he discovered I was with someone else.

“In these five years, I’ve never felt like I had Felix. Would you be happy if this were your situation? I just want to take revenge on him. He hurt me, so I upset him. Luna, I only came

to tell you this.

“Since I’m in hell, I won’t let you live your life carefreely! I want you to know the truth and make you uncomfortable between the brothers! I’m bad, right? I know I’m horrible! But you both made me like this! Whether it’s Felix or you, you both deserve it!”

Until Lilac ran away crying, I still hadn’t recovered from what she said.

Was it sinful for me to be carefree? What had I done to her?

Felix had always liked me? How could it be? At Thanksgiving that year, he had cut off any attempts to fix our relationship simply because he disliked me.

Did I get it wrong? Or did Lilac make up a story to bring me down?

It might be pointless, but I felt a little uncomfortable to hear such a story from Lilac.

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She didn’t want me to live comfortably since she had received a terrible outcome. Why? Had I offended her?

I admitted that what Lilac said confused me a little. If she intended to exact retribution on me, she succeeded. However, this kind of victory wouldn’t grant Felix his wish but made me dislike him much more.

“Lulu, do you believe what she said? This kind of person would never speak the truth. She only wants to bring you down. Just ignore her.”

Jade sat next to me, gently holding my shoulders to soothe me.

I assumed there was some truth to what Lilac shared.

Not to mention the farfetched ones, but it had become apparent in recent months that something was wrong with Felix.

Felix was different when I tried to date Matthew and after I got together with Colin.

If that were the case, it would shed light on what transpired after he became ill.

He did it on purpose.

He made himself so miserable that he didn't hesitate to threaten everyone with his life. It was all because he wanted everything to return to the past, especially the days when I treated him like a god.

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“I think Lilac wasn't lying this time. Felix might have always liked Lulu, but he discovered his feelings too late, and what he did was irreversible. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come to find you.”

Zara looked so troubled that she patted her head. She was likewise confused. “What a mess.”

Jade wanted to retort. However, she couldn't find a suitable explanation after thinking for a while. Subconsciously, she seemed to agree with what Zara said.

“Lulu, you're already with Colin. But if Felix shows up again... You won't be moved, right?”

I told them, "Hmm. Even if I can't be with Colin in this life, I'll never consider being with Felix again."

I wouldn't waver. I had agreed with Colin that we would be together for the rest of our lives as long as he passed the probation period. Nobody could stop us.

Jade looked out the window and sighed. "Oh, it was sunny when we came out, but now it's raining again. The weather is so changeable."

Yes, even the weather was changeable. Others might change, but I wouldn't.

When we were leaving, the young owner smiled and sent us to the door, inviting us to come. again.

It hadn't rained for long. When it came to a halt, the ground had a layer of wetness. I looked up at the sky. It was so overcast that I felt like the clouds would descend on my head at any

moment.

My mood instantly worsened. I had a feeling that something terrible was going to happen.

When I arrived home, Mom had just awoken from her nap, her cheeks flushed. She was sitting on the couch drinking water.

I changed my shoes and stepped in but tripped over something by the door.

I assumed those were items from moving. I was ready to take them up and find somewhere to put them. However, I noticed a pile of nutritional products and two large bags of fruits. There was also durian, which I liked. No wonder I smelled it in the corridor.

"Mom, will we finish eating all these in time?"

I checked the bags, picked them up, and brought them to the kitchen. I wondered why Mom

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put them by the door.

Mom retorted, "Will I be so thoughtless when buying them? It was from Felix. He came not long after you left. He gave me these things and apologized for what his mom had done. when he was ill.

"I refused, but he didn't listen and set down the things. He even stated he would visit us more regularly in the future. Your dad wasn't home, and I couldn't refuse him, so I kept the things."

For some reason, I thought of the poisonous apple that Snow White ate and stared

suspiciously at the fruit bag. Would these fruits be poisonous? Could we believe Felix and eat the things he sent?

"It's okay, Mom. I'll send them back to him when I have time tomorrow. We'd better not accept their stuff."

The things were innocent, but I felt annoyed and kicked them a few times. After I figured out Felix's thoughts, my previous resistance and impatience toward him turned into disgust and rejection.

His scheming tactics made me despise him even more.

"Felix has already given them to us. It would seem too rude to send them back. Besides, given your relationship with Colin, we'll meet them again. Don't worry. Just eat them. I'll find a chance to return a gift."

Chapter 315

I felt even more annoyed because of those things.

Felix had started to take action, and Lilac finally revealed the truth. However, it wasn't what I expected.

She told lies all the time in the past, but I never took her seriously. Now that she told the truth, it was an increased burden on me. It was so frustrating

Mom asked me why I was unhappy, but I didn't explain. I didn't want my parents to worry about such annoying matters. As an adult, I should learn to solve my problems.

independently. I couldn't hide under my parents' protection forever.

I pondered about it for a long time but got no results, so I decided to let things run its course.

Colin video-called me a little late that night. I was nearly asleep when he called. The lights over there were dim, and the surroundings were noisy. He appeared to be attending a gathering.

"Colin, are you outside?"

He rubbed his brows and smiled gently at me. The affection in his slightly drunken gaze was as sweet as honey.

"Yes, I got together with some high school classmates. We just came out. I wanted to bring

you along, but it was too late. I was worried that it would affect your rest."

"Who is it? Is that your girlfriend? Let me have a look."

A hand appeared on the screen. Someone tried to snatch the phone from Colin's hand, saying he wanted to meet me. I was so startled that I lifted the quilt to cover myself, only exposing the part above my eyes.

I had just taken a shower, so my hair was disheveled. I was also wearing cartoon-patterned pajamas. I'd be embarrassed if Colin's classmates saw that.

Colin smiled even more joyfully when he noticed me hiding under the quilt. He inquired about my day as he pushed away his classmate, who attempted to seize his phone.

Unexpectedly, his classmate was quite persistent and clung to Colin as if he wouldn't stop until he saw me.

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I wanted to tell Colin about Felix and Lilac, but the timing wasn't ideal. Moreover, it was inappropriate for outsiders to know about such things. He'd feel embarrassed.

Forget it. It wouldn't be too late to tell him tomorrow.

However, a small decision could always result in a significant shift.

Colin came downstairs to fetch me up as soon as I awoke, telling me he wanted to surprise.

me.

I cheerfully got into the car and followed him to a cafe.

He arranged for me to sit by the window with some coffee and cake. He sat on the other side with a middle-aged man, discussing something.

While talking, the middle-aged man opened his briefcase and took a stack of documents. Then, they signed it and shook hands formally before saying farewell and agreeing to go somewhere afterward. I couldn't hear it well because they were far away.

After sending the middle-aged man away, Colin sat opposite me with a file bag, watching me eat intently.

u gaze o

“What is that?” I chewed on the cake and fixed the file bag, longing to take a look.

He pressed against my forehead to stop me. “I’ll tell you later. Don’t move. Eat well, or you’ll choke.”

After eating, I asked him where he was taking me. He said he’d take me to his place.

I felt a headache coming.

I loathed his family as I had too many unhappy memories of them. The people I didn’t want to see were basically at his house.

“I don’t want to go.” I pouted.

Of course, Colin knew what I was thinking. He smiled gently and held my hand. “My parents went to meet some friends. They probably won’t be back today. Felix’s classmates came over, and he left earlier than I did.”

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So, did this mean that I could have some private time with Colin? Would this be our first

official date?

This was quite tempting.

Our love was still in the probationary period and still needed further nurturing and understanding.

However, there were too many unpleasant things that had happened in his house. Just thinking about it gave me a headache. I really didn't want to go there.

Colin was gently coaxing me with his soft and soothing voice, making my head spin. Before I knew it, the car had stopped in front of his house.

I felt useless just thinking about it. I was easily persuaded with just a few words.

The advertisements posted on the doors and windows of my house were still there. It wasn't that no one was interested in buying my house but that there hadn't been suitable buyers.

Since we were not rushing to sell it off, it was fine to wait. After living there for over 20 years, my attachment was particularly deep.

Deep down, I knew I wanted to hand it over to the most suitable person.

The weather had been extremely cold lately. The only greenery was the vines in the small garden. Everything else had withered away.

Standing at the entrance, I suddenly felt a sense of estrangement even though I had only been away for a few days.

"Why don't you go in?" Colin bent down to ask in my ear as he reached from behind me to

unlock the door.

His warm breath on my neck made me feel ticklish all over.

Suddenly, my heart started racing. Heat rushed to my head, making my cheeks feel like they

were on fire.

I had been alone with Colin before, but my parents were always at home.

In an empty and quiet house like this, it was only natural for anyone to feel nervous- especially for two lovebirds with a budding romance.

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As soon as we entered his house, Colin pushed me toward his room.

I swore I tried to struggle, but I was too weak. The scent emanating from him made my legs turn to jelly. I was no match for him at all as he pressed me directly onto his single bed.

As soon as I touched the bed, I sprang up like a string, my heart pounding.

If it weren't for Colin's quick reflexes, I might have hit his jaw. That would've left us both injured or worse, bleeding.

"Oh, Colin, my mom needs me for something. I think I'd better go back." I reached for my purse with a flustered feeling.

I was not being dramatic. My mind was just in turmoil. Those scenes from the novels I read flashed through my mind like the movies, each frame making me blush and heart race.

I didn't know what he was thinking, but my heart was in chaos.

Was it desire? Fear? Fondness? Affection? I couldn't articulate exactly what I was feeling, but simply put, I wanted to uphold the principles my mom taught me while keeping the mysterious sense of anticipation.

Maybe my thoughts were too straightforward and my emotions were written all over my face, allowing Colin to understand my thoughts.

He unexpectedly reached out to support my shoulder with one hand and supported himself

on the headboard with the other. He trapped me between his embrace and the headboard. Our faces were less than a fist's distance apart, but he was laughing like a sly fox.

I hadn't expected this situation at all. What should I do?

I grabbed my collar with my right hand and moved to the side before muttering irritably, "Stop laughing."

He laughed even harder as he leaned forward. I was overpowered by him as he pushed me

onto the bed.

Before I could react, his scent enveloped me. My face was searing hot.

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"Darling, how long is the probationary period? I'm getting impatient," Colin murmured as his nose brushed lightly against my forehead and cheeks.

The kisses were gentle and tender, yet sweet as candy. There was an irresistible lingering

taste.

Afraid of going further, I struggled slightly using all my limbs. But his arms were firmly restraining me like handcuffs while his legs were tightly binding mine like chains, making it impossible to move.

I was like a fish caught in a net.

My heart was pounding hard. It felt like it would jump out of my throat at any moment.

Realizing that there was no escape, I gave up resisting.

Gradually, I calmed down and stopped struggling.

As I quietly opened my eyes and slowly gazed into Colin's intoxicated eyes, I could see his deep affection for me.

His large hand was gently caressing my waist. I could still feel his warmth even through the layer of my sweater.

"No, Colin. I'm not ready."

He breathed heavily, his breaths getting hotter. He panted against my neck and said in a voice mixed with pain and pleasure, "You're so soft, Lulu."

My face, which had just returned to normal, started blushing again. I began to squirm uncomfortably under him, trying to free myself from his restraint.

I was sure I liked him. But my upbringing made me exceptionally conservative and stubborn

in this regard. I wouldn't give myself up until the day we got married.

It was not about anything else; it was just about respecting myself and valuing him.

“Baby, stop moving, please. I can’t take it anymore.”

The sensation on my thighs made my face flush and my heart race. I knew if I kept moving, things might go too far.

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I timidly stopped moving and obediently nestled in his arms, waiting for him to calm down. He took deep breaths as he tried to suppress the restlessness in his body, gradually reducing

the heat.

After a long time, so long that my waist felt sore, Colin rolled over onto the bed. He finally released me.

I scrambled up, but my gaze fell below his belt. The outline scared me so much that I screamed and wanted to run away.

Colin reached out to grab me. He restrained me and said threateningly, “If you move again, I’ll punish you.

His low and magnetic voice was tinged with a bit of hoarseness, making it especially captivating.

After that, he didn’t do anything more.

He lay on the bed while I lay on my stomach beside him at a safe distance away. We chatted about the years we spent at Lincoln University.

When it came to the interesting parts, I suddenly remembered meeting Felix and Lilac the other day. Felix had said some things that kept me awake all night. As I was worried about the strange things he might do, I quickly told Colin everything.

“Felix said he wanted to compete fairly with me?” Colin’s face darkened.

“It’s only fair competition when the starting point is the same. Baby, do we have the same starting point?”

I was stunned for a moment but quickly understood what he meant. I patted his chest and said with a hint of mischief, “Of course not. You’re my boyfriend, and he’s nothing to me. Besides, my scales have tipped toward you. Where’s the fairness in that?”

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Colin chuckled softly. He held me tighter and casually patted my curvy bottom a couple of times. Then, he bit my ear and said, “You’re really driving me crazy. When can we sleep together? I’m really impatient.”

His words made me blush. He started blowing hot air and lightly pecking my ears and neck, tickling me so much that I involuntarily shrank back.

For a moment, I really wanted to just give in to him. After all, he would have his way with me sooner or later. There was no need to be so stubborn about things. But then I thought again and told myself not to rush. I convinced myself that the time was not right. I should be reserved.

“Colin, stop teasing me,” I coquettishly protested, pushing away his mischievous head with my hand.

The fluffy feeling of his hair against my hand was like that of a big, playful dog.

I was afraid that if he continued to tease me, I wouldn’t be able to control myself. After all, I had a fetish for good looks and a nice voice. Colin perfectly matched my aesthetic standards.

“Naughty girl, I saved you. Didn’t someone already tell you to give yourself to me? But you’re still clueless even after I’ve made it so obvious that the whole school knows.”

“I don’t believe you. Queenie and Julia don’t know either. Otherwise, they would’ve told me. “I was oddly confident about this.

“Back then, you were still young and always treated me as your brother. I couldn’t be too forward, could I? I was afraid of scaring you, so I specifically instructed them not to tell you. I thought you’d understand when you grew up a little.”

At this point, Colin started gritting his teeth again. “But you’re such a slowpoke and event found Matthew as soon as you got to Jesselton College. You made me so anxious back then. How I wished I could just fly over to you.”

I raised my head to glance at him. I could see both the love and hate in his bright eyes.

When he mentioned Matthew, I felt a little guilty. If it weren’t for his family’s objection, I would’ve started a relationship with him.

Fortunately, after all that had happened, the ending was what I wanted. It was just annoying.

“Then you have to thank Matthew’s mother. If it weren’t for her, I wouldn’t be with you

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now. You might end up like Felix now.” I didn’t mind tarnishing my own image.

“Well, I really have to thank her, then.”

As he spoke, he blew a few breaths toward me and approached to tickle me.

I had plenty of ticklish spots, especially on my sides. I wouldn't be able to stop laughing when tickled there. There was even once when I played around with Queenie until went hoarse.

my voice

I giggled incessantly, wriggling on the bed as Colin continued to tickle me while laughing at me. It made the atmosphere chaotic yet cheerful.

I was the ticklish one, after all. I yelled out that I surrendered so that he would stop ticking me. But he didn't relent, insisting that I took a stand. At that moment, I couldn't think of a proper expression to match his feelings so that he would stop tickling me.

Suddenly remembering what we just talked about, I quickly raised my voice and said, "Don't you already know that I've given my heart to you?"

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Colin stopped tickling me and placed his hands on either side of my body, his forehead against mine. The intoxicating look in his eyes made my heart pound. "Really? Then when will you agree to sleep with me? I've been waiting for so long that I've almost crippled my

left hand."

As I realized the inevitable connection between his proposal and crippling his left hand, my face turned tomato red.

Even though I was inexperienced, I knew what he meant. In this age of the internet,

everything was available online. Even if I hadn't experienced something personally, I had seen and heard enough.

However, it was a little embarrassing for someone to insinuate such things about me. It was the first time it was happening too. I was a shy person.

As I blushed profusely, I felt too embarrassed to look into his eyes. I kept dodging and avoiding them.

Bold words could be spoken easily, but actually doing it was not that simple. I wasn't mentally prepared for it.

Colin started biting my ear again, his heavy breathing sounding like a gust of wind blowing in my ear.

Why was he so close to me all the time, constantly teasing me? It was really annoying.

"Um, I—I need to use the bathroom." I found an excuse. As Colin tried to calm down his

excitement, I wriggled out of his embrace and opened the bedroom door. I ignored everything else. I wanted to temporarily escape from this suffocating ambiguity.

Ah! I really didn't expect this at all. It scared me.

In the living room, Felix was sitting on the couch in a black hoodie and pants. He had a solemn expression. For a moment, I felt like the person sitting there wasn't the same young man I grew up with, who used to be a bright person. At this moment, the air around him was

dark.

He was pursing his lips tightly. When he saw me open the bedroom door suddenly, he raised his head and stared at me with a strange yet dangerous gaze.

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Didn't Colin say no one would be home? Why did Felix suddenly appear here? Did he not leave the house, or did he come back early?

And what was with that expression on his face?

My mind instantly became confused.

The unease that Colin had just managed to calm down surged up again. The hair on my back. stood up. I felt like there was a cold, slippery snake crawling along every inch of my skin.

“What’s wrong?” Colin quickly got up and came over to me. He held my waist and pulled me into his arms. His gaze froze when it passed over Felix.

“Didn’t you go to the reunion party? Why are you back now?” Colin asked in a deep voice while patting my back soothingly with his large hand.

Smirking, Felix picked up a cigarette. He lit it and took a huge breath before exhaling. Turning his head toward us, his eyes fell on Colin’s arm on my waist. His eyes were as black as two bottomless pits.

“Something came up, and they didn’t come.

I had never seen such a Felix before. Every part of him seemed filled with gloominess.

Previously, he was like the moonlight, clear and bright. He was just not as warm as the sun.

It was what made him likable. Now, he seemed like a black void that could swallow

everything.

He was staring at me so intensely, as if he would bury me the very next moment and disappear without a trace.

I didn’t know if he was planning something, but I felt very uneasy.

I clenched my fists tightly, and Colin noticed my tension. He gently pried my clasped fingers open and interlocked them with his own before saying, "It's okay, I'm here."

"Okay. I'll go to the bathroom."

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"Go ahead. We'll have lunch at home. I'll take a look if there's anything you like."

I had originally wanted to relieve myself. But after being stared at by Felix just now, I

couldn't do it anymore.

I sat on the toilet in turmoil for a full five minutes, but I still couldn't calm my panicked and

fearful heart.

Colin knocked on the bathroom door with concern, bringing my scattered soul back. I

turned on the tap to wash my hands and opened the door without drying them. Water was still dripping from my fingers.

Felix was still maintaining his posture on the couch. He slowly turned his head toward me upon hearing the bathroom door open. He was repeatedly saying in a very soft and cold voice, "...given her heart to him for saving her..."

With Colin around, I wasn't afraid of him. But the words he kept repeating made me shudder with fear and unease.

“Lulu, don’t be afraid. I won’t hurt you,” Felix lowered his head and whispered. Then, he continued, “Lulu, after missing out for so many years, I regret everything. Can you forgive me and give me another chance? Please think about it, Lulu. This is my last time asking you.”

I stood far away from him, shaking my head firmly.

If he had said these words a few years earlier, maybe I would have been moved. But after more than five years, his words sounded nothing but annoying to me. His affection or lack thereof meant nothing to me.

Perhaps my indifference stimulated him. He pressed his right hand against his left chest with force, his expression changing from solemn to distressed.

The darkness emanating from him seemed even stronger than before.

I wanted to tell him that I no longer needed his affection, that his affection would only be a burden to me. But Felix’s presence felt so oppressive that I couldn’t say a word. I could only fearfully escape to the kitchen and hold onto Colin’s waist as he was picking vegetables.

I fled in vain from my

hood sweetheart.

“Why didn’t you dry your hands?” Colin let me hold onto him. He was speaking in a deep voice with a gentle and affectionate tone.

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“I forgot.”

Colin chuckled hoarsely. “How could you forget that? Do you want me to kiss your hands. dry?”

Feeling embarrassed, I withdrew my hands and dried them on the back of his sweater.

Colin turned his head and pecked me on the cheek, his eyes filled with tender affection.

But I couldn't immerse myself in his love as I did in his bedroom just now. The words Felix kept repeating made me feel terrified. It was always anticipating that he might do

something bad.

After spending some time with Colin in the kitchen, I went out again and no one in the living room.

I took a peek and saw that Felix's bedroom door was closed.

Saw that there was

With nothing else to do, I opened the door to the terrace leading to the small garden. I wanted to have some fresh air, but I heard movement in the garden on my side of the house.

The outdoor temperature during winter was low, and many flowers had withered. It allowed me to see into my small garden.

Felix was holding a small shovel and setting up a support frame for a chrysanthemum that looked dead.

Still wearing his thick black hoodie, he was squatting on the ground and focusing on his work

The gloominess he emanated from the living room earlier seemed to have dissipated with the wind. Now, squatting there and meticulously taking care of the chrysanthemum was the Felix I knew before turning 18.

He was so clean, so pure, and so pleasing to the eye.