

Seduced 61

Chapter 61

Following the sound, I slowed my steps and stealthily moved closer.

I felt relieved that I had opted to wear these shoes today. Otherwise, had they noticed me, I might have risked losing a tooth or two.

To the right of the rose-covered wall was a sunken flower corridor extending about ten yards in depth. It led to an unused small room at the end, rumored to serve as a storage space for the agricultural economics department.

At the far end of the corridor, I noticed two individuals hidden from view, locked in a tight and passionate embrace.

The man's hands wandered while the woman tugged at the hem of his shirt. The atmosphere was intensely heated to the point of warming the cool autumn night air.

The lights at the research institute were still on, providing dim illumination. As I finally laid eyes on the person, I was so shocked that I felt a chill down my spine, and I had to stifle a scream.

It was actually Lilac!

a passionate She was in a passionate embrace with a male classmate wearing a white shirt, engaged in kiss. The intensity of their kiss left no room for doubt—it was evident that they were about to become

more intimate.

I covered my mouth tightly, afraid that I might accidentally make a sound and disturb them.

The consequences of such an encounter were unimaginable.

I was too shocked, and I ran away with all my might.

As I sprinted into the entrance of the research institute, I couldn't help but wonder about Lilac's

relationship with that person and when they had gotten together.

If they had recently met, it highlighted Lilac's open-minded nature as she was accepting of anyone.

It explained why she could effortlessly win over Felix and make him fall deeply in love with her.

However, listening to their whispered conversations and natural movements while embracing each other,

it was clear their reunion was passionate and intense. It was as if they had known each other for a long

time.

+15 BONUS

If that was the case, Lilac's presence at Lincoln University for the exchange program might have a deeper secret. Did Felix know about this?

My heart felt heavy.

I couldn't help but reminisce about all the times Felix had pampered and indulged Lilac, as well as the moments when he had put me in embarrassing and risky situations because of her.

I recalled the heated arguments he had with Uncle Austin and Aunt Melinda, all for the sake of being with

her.

He had even vowed never to marry anyone else but her.

What if Felix, who treasured Lilac like a jewel had witnessed this scene?

He would be devastated.

Such betrayal of sincere love would drive anyone mad.

Humans were never satisfied, and Lilac exhibited a profound sense of greed. Despite having a devoted boyfriend like Felix, she still betrayed him.

Understanding the human heart can indeed be a complicated endeavor.

"Why are you sneaking around?" Colin's voice suddenly came from behind me. It startled me so much that I instinctively jumped forward and covered his mouth, gently pushing him back into the building.

Colin didn't know what was happening and obediently allowed me to push him back while using one

hand to support me to prevent me from falling.

His eyes darted around, observing the scene inquisitively.

It wasn't until we entered the studio that I let go of my hand.

However, I was taken aback when I realized that Colin was blushing. There was a faint flicker of flames in his deep, dark eyes.

It was only then that I realized how suggestive our actions had been just moments ago.

The studio was quite spacious, and I stood there like a fool by the door, my right hand clenched tightly.

The warmth that belonged to Colin lingered in the palm of my hand.

Fortunately, Eden returned from the bathroom, saving me from my embarrassment.

+15 BONUS

I forced myself to forget everything that had just happened and carefully placed my artwork on the table.

I explained my design concept for the painting and the best possible effects I wanted to achieve.

Colin listened attentively, his eyes sparkling like stars with a calm depth to them.

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"Impressive! Lulu, you're really a genius! How did you come up with such a wonderful concept?" Colin said.

I grinned with pride, and Colin gazed at me with admiration in his eyes. “You’ve always been outstanding.

I was so outstanding. I had put in more effort than anyone else to gain that person’s attention. Why could

Colin see it, but Felix never seemed to take notice?

In the end, it was all because Felix didn’t care.

It was nearly 11:00 pm by the time we finished our discussion. The campus had grown quiet as it neared lights–out time. The research institute was far from my department, yet Colin insisted on accompanying me back, opting for the path alongside the rose–covered wall.

As we passed the flowered corridor, I pretended to casually glance around, searching for the passionate couple.

Unfortunately, they had already left.

“Lulu, why were you acting so sneaky tonight? Is there something you’re keeping from me?” Colin asked.

I rolled my eyes at Colin and then playfully jumped on his back, pounding his shoulders, which made him laugh heartily.

Colin carried me on his back as we walked along the quiet paths of Lincoln University’s campus before

midnight, reminiscent of our childhood days when he would carry me home step by step.

“Colin, have you seen Lilac these past few days?” I lay on Colin’s back, playing with his ears and blowing air into them.

Colin’s body tensed up like a stone, and when he replied, his voice quivered, and his breath was shallow.”

Why would I bother seeing her? Taking care of one piglet is exhausting enough, and I hardly have the time to entertain her.”

Colin’s words somehow pleased me. I liked it.

“She’s going to be your future sister-in-law. At least introduce yourself to her, alright?” I climbed up a bit.

successfully catching a glimpse of Colin’s flushed skin, which extended from his ears down to his neck.

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Was I too heavy? How else could I have exhausted Colin and made him break into a sweat like this?!

guessed I needed to lose some weight.

+15 BONUS

“I’m only concerned about my future wife, and I’m not interested in anyone else’s sister-in-law,” Colin replied.

“Colin, who’s your future wife? Do I know her?”

Colin chuckled. “You know her very well.”

“Who? Colin, who is it? Tell me, who do you have feelings for? Is it someone from my class?” I became excited and moved a little closer.

Colin quickly cautioned me, “Stay still. What if you fall?”

I attempted various methods to get Colin to reveal the name of the person he had feelings for, but Colin remained resolute.

He resisted all my efforts, consistently responding with, “You’ll find out one day.”

Well, I could find out about her later. For the time being, I could have Colin all to myself.

Back in my room, I tossed and turned in bed, unable to sleep.

The scene I had secretly witnessed weighed heavily on my mind. I grappled with the dilemma of whether

to ignore what I had seen and let Felix continue living in his romantic reverie or to inform him.

I thought about it for a long time but couldn't come to a decision. Eventually, I drifted off to sleep.

The next morning. I woke up and still couldn't make up my mind.

This incident left me in a daze for two consecutive days, and even Colin, who was standing right before me, couldn't figure out what was going on.

"Ms. Lawson, what's occupying your thoughts so deeply?" Colin inquired, arching his eyebrow and smiling playfully.

Startled, I looked up to find Colin watching me.

He stood in the backlight, his sharp facial features etched in the shadows, reminiscent of a flawless sculpture, rendering him exceptionally striking.

Chapter 63

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In such a vast campus with so many people, it was amazing how he and I always seemed to bump into each other in some unexpected corner.

It was magical!

Colin's sudden appearance triggered an idea in my mind. As he noticed the spark in my eyes, he

instinctively took a half step back, looking defensive.

“What’s on your mind?” he asked cautiously.

I cast him a sly grin, entertained by his feigned vulnerability despite his towering strength.

“Colin, do you know any private detectives? I need you to introduce me to one.” I whispered suggestively.

Colin firmly grasped my collar, holding me in place.

His intense gaze locked onto mine, ensuring I wasn’t joking before he inquired, “Who do you want to investigate?”

I hesitated briefly before saying. “Well, we had some exchange students from Jesselton College last week. And there was a girl among them who seemed strangely familiar to me. I’d like to find out who she

is.”

“Is that all?” Colin narrowed his eyes on me.

I couldn’t help but sigh.

Of course, it wasn’t.

“What else could it be?” I retorted.

*Tell me the truth, or I won’t help you. Honestly, what’s your exact plan here? I can’t get involved in

something vague," he retorted, appearing stubborn.

His stubbornness was frustrating, but he was the only somewhat capable person I knew here. After much thought, I decided to tell him the truth.

Moreover, I was doing this for his brother.

"Fine. Lilac is the target. I suspect there's something off about her." I admitted, my gaze filled with hope as I sought his assistance.

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However, Colin's expression grew solemn. "Luna, why are you so concerned about Felix's matters?"

What?

Shouldn't I have been concerned? This matter was crucial so that they could whisk his brother away from a potentially serious situation!

"Tell me the truth. What's really going on?" Colin's intimidating presence scared me a little, but I

mustered the courage to explain what had happened that night.

After hearing my story, Colin's typically composed and gentle expression turned grave. The veins on the moment. back of his hand also popped up as if he were on the verge of erupting at any

"So, you're trying to catch Lilac red-handed and make her break up with Felix, right?" Colin asked, his eyes dark as if they were bottomless pits.

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"Absolutely not, Colin. Where did you get that idea? Even if they break up now, I don't want to be with Felix anymore." I quickly shook my head in denial.

Regardless of the dark expression on Colin's face, I had no desire for Felix after his repeated disappointments.

I confessed I was eager to uncover the entire story, but Colin's reason had nothing to do with my true Intentions.

He had completely misunderstood me!

I explained, "Colin, that agreement from back then was just a joke. I used to follow him around all the time, and Felix complained that I was clingy and a nuisance to him in front of everyone. I later came to realize my arrogance and even publicly apologized to Felix.

"I won't intr

intrude on his life anymore. And I certainly won't ruin his relationship with Lilac on purpose. My mom said that what happened back then was just a joke. It's all in the past. Whether he breaks up or not.

it has nothing to do with me."

Colin studied me seriously for a while, confirming that everything I said was true. His expression softened, and he reached out to ruffle my hair vigorously, causing me to scramble to fix the mess he'd made of my long hair.

It was really not easy to ask for someone's help.

"Why bother with all this, then? Haven't you been hurt enough?" Colin asked.

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"Colin, we grew up together after all, I don't want him to be tricked even if we can't be together. As his brother, do you really want to see him get cheated on?"

"I can help you, but you have to promise me you'll stop getting involved in Felix's matters again," Colin

replied.

"Sure, this will be the last time," I said, extending a pinky finger as a sign of agreement.

"That's my Lulu."

Colin ruffled my hair again, and it felt as if he were treating me like a puppy.

Colin couldn't resist my persistence and eventually agreed to assist me. Following our meal of kebab, he

left.

I anxiously waited for any concrete information, hoping to receive it within a week.

To my surprise, Colin got back to me the very next evening with the results. His efficiency impressed me deeply.

We sat in a corner of a pasta shop like secret agents. He placed a folder in front of me and whispered, "Take a look. It's like something out of a soap opera."

"You've seen it?" I asked.

He nodded, his striking face displaying remarkable composure. There was no trace of anger on his face despite having just read about his brother being cheated on.

Colin possessed an exceptionally broad perspective.

I took the folder and opened it, reading through the pages one by one.

The male classmate's name was Shawn Dixon, from a well-known family in Northpool. He and Lilac had been classmates since childhood. They were true childhood sweethearts. Both came from affluent upper-class backgrounds, and their parents supported their close relationship.

college

The two grew up together, perfectly in tune with each other, and had planned to attend the same college and marry after graduation.

Unfortunately, Lilac's father got into trouble, leading to a fall from grace for the Hawthorn family among

Northpool's elites.

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+15 BONUS

The Dixon family immediately turned against their relationship and forced Shawn and Lilac to break up.

Shawn genuinely loved Lilac and refused to give her up, even if it meant defying his family.

In response, the Dixon family resorted to some means to pressure Lilac and her mother, forcing them to leave Northpool without any means of support.

What was once an inseparable bond was forcibly torn apart against their will.

After that incident, Shawn and Lilac lost all contact, believing their story had ended. Unexpectedly, a Jesselton College exchange program reunited these star-crossed lovers once more.

Since they had not parted on their own terms, their reunion ignited lingering emotions, resulting in a passionate reconnection.

The brief two-page report was entirely centered around Shawn and Lilac's relationship, with not a single mention of Felix.

Yet, every line implicitly spoke of Felix being cheated on.

I couldn't help but sigh as I concluded my reading. The fact that Lilac had entered into a passionate affair with Shawn shortly after their reunion signified the depth of her emotions for him.

Despite having an exceptional boyfriend like Felix, it was clear that she couldn't erase Shawn from her heart.

Everyone used to say that the first love was the hardest to forget, and perhaps Shawn had been Lilac's true first love.

Despite his arrogance, Felix would've never imagined that the woman he loved with all his heart was hiding such a big secret.

He also would never believe that the woman who acted pure and innocent before him would be so eager to make out with another man on the campus pathway.

Felix was really being cheated on big time.

Honestly, I couldn't help but feel a bit pleased about Felix's situation.

However, I found myself back in a dilemma after my moment of amusement, clueless on how to handle the situation.

Chapter 65

Regardless of our unpleasant past, Felix and I had grown up together.

I couldn't help but feel sorry for him.

But what went around came around, and Felix had brought this situation upon himself.

He was reaping the consequences of his actions.

I went as far as inviting Colin for pizza to discuss whether or not to inform Felix about the situation.

Colin and I sat across from each other at the campus food street's most popular pizzeria, with two piping

-hot pizzas between us.

"Colin, do you think we should tell Felix?"

This was the heart of my dilemma.

He furrowed his brows and looked at me, his deep black eyes resembling dark gemstones. "Are you close to Lilac?"

"Sort of, I believe?"

"Do you still have feelings for Felix?"

"No, I've kicked him out of my world. He's nothing to me now."

"Then why are you so conflicted? Are you just bored? Why not focus on your painting instead?" Colin asked sternly, like a disappointed mentor.

I gritted my teeth and remained silent. I only sought his advice, not to be lectured or questioned.

After all, Felix was his brother.

It was fine if he wasn't aware of the situation, but it didn't sit well with me that he knew and was simply indifferent about it.

"It's about helping others. Put yourself in their shoes, Colin. If it were you, would you rather live in blissful ignorance of being cheated on or face the truth and deal with it accordingly?"

Colin's striking face darkened at my words, and he playfully tapped my head with a tissue box. "Don't talk nonsense. I won't be cheated on. Stop jinxing me, or I might have to teach you a lesson."

+15 BONUS

"I'm not talking about you being cheated on! I'm just using a hypothetical scenario. Don't take it personally."

"No more hypothetical scenarios."

"Fine, no more scenarios. Just answer this. Should we keep this a secret or reveal it?"

Colin put down the tissue box, thought deeply for a moment, and then said, "He's blind. He mistook trash

for treasure, and he deserves it."

"But..." I couldn't understand Colin's perspective.

Could the bond between brothers be so superficial that he could witness his own brother getting cheated without any emotional response? It almost appeared as if he was eagerly anticipating a show.

“There’s not

himself.

about it. Lilac’s true colors will eventually come to light. Let Felix uncover the truth by

“He’s completely blinded at the moment and won’t even heed my parents’ advice. How could he trust us? He might even be suspicious of our help and ruin our relationship in the process,” Colin explained.

What he said made sense, but something still didn’t feel right.

Considering our strained relationship over the past few years, it was unlikely that Felix would place his trust in me. He might even perceive my intentions as an attempt to meddle in his relationship with Lilac.

I had to temporarily abandon my naive idea of revealing the truth.

However, for the sake of our shared past, I still felt the need to give him a subtle hint. Whether he would take it or not was up to him.

That night, I spent a long time crafting a message to Felix, suggesting he should video call Lilac more often. After all, no one could replace a boyfriend’s undivided attention.

Felix was taken aback by my unexpected message and responded with a series of trivial topics.

Did he really think I was in the mood for idle chit–chat after all that had happened?

Chapter 66

+15 BONUS

After exchanging a few sentences, I got annoyed and turned off my phone, deciding to go to sleep.

When Mom called me the next day, I brought up the incident with Lilac. After listening, Mom remained silent for a while before advising me to focus on myself and not interfere in other matters.

According to her, Felix would never believe me. I might end up slammed with an unfounded accusation, which would only increase his misunderstanding and prejudice against me. Sometimes, good intentions could lead to bad outcomes.

Mom said that as long as we conduct ourselves properly, we shouldn't worry about others' prejudices.

There was no need to invite unnecessary trouble either.

Colin shared the same thoughts as Mom. Having listened to both of their advice, I was finally convinced. As for Felix, I had already done my part to remind him. He had to rely on himself for the rest.

With the decision made. I put aside my mental burden and devoted myself completely to the competition's creative process.

Colin agreed to follow my vision upon studying it. After about a week of refining, we determined the final creative direction. We prepared to start working on the painting the very next day.

I had been learning to paint for quite a long time now, occasionally participating in competitions of various scales. However, this sort of competition involving teams was a new experience for me.

I was excited and determined to achieve a good result. Therefore, I gathered all my paints, stretched canvases, canvas boards, brushes, and other necessary materials. Realizing that I was short of a few more items, I put them on my shopping list.

Although the university had a stationery store that operated from nine to five, it was already closed by

the time I finished my day.

Fortunately, there was a large stationery store on the street behind the university. It was known for its comprehensive selection.

With nothing else to do after dinner, I dragged my roommate Queenie along with me to go shopping under the guise of buying painting materials.

But of course, the main objective was to buy paint.

After walking a distance, we noticed a hot dog stall with a line of people. The enticing aroma made my

+15 BONUS

mouth water. I pointed it out to Queenie, who also couldn't refrain from indulging herself, and then the two of us joined the queue.

"Are boys these days so fickle? They date one girl during the day and sleep with another during the night.

Alas, society's moral degeneration is real."

Queenie, feigning maturity, shook her head with a sigh and emphasized the decay of society as she spoke. When she pursed her lips, the disdain on her face was quite evident.

Amused by her comment, I followed her gaze to see what she was talking about. "What does it have to do with you? Are you so fond of meddling?"

However, I was taken aback as soon as I looked over.

I cursed myself for having sharp eyes, making it impossible to pretend I recognized the wrong person.

Across the street, Lilac and a boy were standing in the shadows at the entrance of a small hotel. The boy had his head lowered to kiss Lilac passionately, while the latter was responding enthusiastically.

As they mindlessly kissed each other, their public display of affection drew odd glances from passersby.

I couldn't help but sigh and rub my forehead. They were just a few steps away from the hotel, couldn't they go inside instead of making out at the entrance? What kind of hobby was that?

"Do you know them?" I asked Queenie.

"Yeah. That guy is Shawn Dixon. He's from the finance department. Rumor has it that his family is wealthy, and many girls like him. I heard a freshman had confessed to him with flowers a few days ago. You can say he's a popular guy in the university.

"That girl is an exchange student from the south. I must say, the two of them have quite the audacity. I saw them hiding in the women's restroom to fool around two days ago, and now they going to a hotel. How young and resilient."

Listening to Queenie's words, I thought it was a rather common sight. Just six days ago, I saw them vehemently embracing in the garden.

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Queenie was a genuine northerner. She was petite in stature and resembled a delicate beauty from the Canal Town of Soralia. Nonetheless, she was outspoken and straightforward, possessing righteous

values. She particularly couldn't tolerate immoral behavior.

After paying, Queenie and I entered the stationery store with a hot dog each.

My

mind was in turmoil throughout the shopping trip. When I went to pay for a pile of items I had picked out, I realized that I had forgotten the painting materials. It was only when Queenie reminded me that!

hurriedly went back to make the selection.

Once we were done shopping

done shopping. I lost interest in leisurely strolling. Holding the materials, I quickly fled

back to the dormitory for fear that Lilac might discover that I knew her secret.

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In a fluster, I sent Colin a WhatsApp message, "Colin, I just saw them going to a hotel. Should we catch

them in action?"

Colin replied almost instantly. "Art isn't suitable for you. You should transfer to the police academy."

He could've just replied with a simple no. Why suggest a course transfer? Colin was really good at hurting others without using vulgar words.

Speechless, I tossed my phone to the side and reluctantly went to sleep.

Right before falling asleep, it suddenly dawned on me that Lilac wasn't afraid of being caught seeing two guys at the same time. So, as a mere witness, why should I bother? I wasn't the one cheating.

I hadn't done anything wrong. What was there to be afraid of?

More importantly, I couldn't figure out why Lilac was being so open about her affair. Wasn't she afraid that I would tell Felix?

Besides, Colin was also studying at Lincoln University, which she must know about. Was she not worried about him finding out?

Or had she simply thrown caution to the wind and stopped caring? Was her audacity limitless?

On one hand, Shawn was tall and imposing. He had good looks and a wild charm that girls found attractive. On the other hand, in terms of appearance alone, Felix was undoubtedly more outstanding than Shawn.

What was Lilac thinking by cheating on Felix?

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+15 BONUS

Wasn't the love between childhood sweethearts supposed to be better than a fairy-tale romance? How come, when it came to Lilac, it looked so disappointing?

Anyway, I couldn't understand.

The next day, Queenie and I went to the university cafeteria for lunch. The moment we entered, I saw Lilac and Shawn sitting together, feeding each other affectionately.

Since Colin's return, he had been taking care of me diligently. I rarely ate in the cafeteria because most of the time, I would eat out with him or he would order takeout to be delivered to my dormitory.

This time, Colin had something to do outside the campus and couldn't be back until the evening. That didn't stop him from wanting to order takeout for me, but I had to decline because I planned to eat out

with Queenie.

In hindsight, I would have preferred to wait in the dormitory for Colin's takeout rather than endure the suffering of having to witness the present scene.

Lilac's eyes were particularly sharp. As soon as she saw me approaching, she distanced herself from Shawn. She waved and invited me to join them for a meal.

I couldn't be bothered and decided to ignore her. But this girl was truly asking for trouble.

"Luna, Felix is worried about me being alone here and specifically asked you to take care of me. Is this how you do that? I haven't seen you for a few days, let alone a phone call. Poor Felix treats you as a

friend, yet you act differently behind his back. How nasty.

I didn't want to confront her at first. If she didn't provoke me, I would pretend not to know anything. After all, Felix was not a fool; he would discover the truth sooner or later. Even if he didn't, spending a lifetime with the woman he loved might be another kind of happiness.

However, Lilac had no sense of propriety and had dug her own grave.

Now that she had started it, it would be a shame not to take the chance and fire back. And since she was practically offering herself up, I wouldn't stop her.

"Act differently behind his back? Well, some people look pure at the front, but who knows what's going on at the back? Even I feel embarrassed to say it out loud." I shrugged, purposely being vague and leaving the rest for her to figure out.

Chapter 68

With half-spoken words, the situation became exceptionally intriguing.

"What do you mean? Speak clearly!" Lilac slammed her spoon on the table and shouted at me.

Shawn lifted his head from his food, his gaze toward me carrying a hint of gloom and fierceness.

The cafeteria was packed during lunchtime, and many turned their attention to our table due to the commotion.

These two seemed desperate to become the center of attention!

"I said what I said. Can't you understand? I rubbed my ears which were starting to numb from Lilac's

shrill scream.

Then, I turned around to leave. But I only took a step forward before quickly going back up to Lilac and added. "By the way, ever heard of common sense? Don't do something if you don't want others to know,

and stop acting so arrogant."

Perhaps feeling guilty, Lilac's face turned pale. She stared at me with a mix of fear and uncertainty, while Shawn's gaze became even more menacing like a wolf ready to pounce.

Stubborn as a mule, Lilac refused to admit her wrongdoings. "I haven't done anything. Stop making.

baseless accusations."

"Oh?" I deliberately drawled, giving her a knowing look as I said, "I didn't say anything. Why are you so agitated?"

After exchanging a glance with Shawn, Lilac fell silent.

On the other hand, Shawn put down his spoon and stood up. He slowly approached me and looked down at me while saying, "Luna, right? Although we're in the same university, we don't necessarily know each other. You should learn to forget what you see. Otherwise, it won't end well for you."

He forced out the last few words through gritted teeth, sending a shiver down my spine. Having given the warning, Shawn strode away and Lilac was left sitting pale-faced in her seat.

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intuition told me that Shawn was dangerous and might be a threat to me. As a young girl studying far from home, I wasn't sure if I could handle him alone.

I only had one class in the afternoon, so after it ended around three, I went for a walk near a small pond located next to the classroom building.

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Just as I found a spot to sit down, Lilac showed up. She blocked my path and demanded, "What did you

mean earlier?"

Not wanting to deal with her, I stood up and planned to leave. If I had known I would encounter her here

would have just gone back to painting instead.

However, she wouldn't let me off so easily. Swiftly, she stepped in my way again. Her gaze, like a

poisoned dagger, stared fixedly at me.

If looks could kill, I would have been six feet under.

This must be Lilac's true colors. Her gentleness and fragility in front of Felix were only a facade.

As someone from an upper-class family in Northpool who received a comprehensive education from a

young age, how could Lilac be innocent and harmless?

At this moment, I recalled the conversation I overheard while crouching outside Aunt Mel's garden that evening. I couldn't help but admire her observational skills; Lilac was indeed more complex than she

seemed.

Then, my thoughts drifted to that fool Felix, who liked Lilac wholeheartedly despite everything. Meanwhile, Lilac had Shawn in her heart.

In this game of emotions, would Felix be the ultimate winner? If one day he failed miserably, would he

regret his choices?

When I came back to my senses and realized I was pondering things that didn't concern me, I quickly shook my head to expel those unnecessary thoughts from my mind.

Regardless of the outcome, it wasn't something I should care about.

Due to reminders from Colin and Mom, I didn't want to get involved in Lilac's mess in the first place. However, Lilac was making things difficult for me. Clearly, she had no intention of letting me leave without giving her an explanation, which successfully angered me.

Although I used to have a good temper, it didn't mean I was a pushover. Lilac couldn't subject me to oppression even if she tried.

With an indifferent chuckle, I stepped closer to her.

Chapter 69

Lilac was only around five feet and two inches, and her build was petite and delicate.

As for me, my height of five feet and seven inches was considered quite tall for girls my age compared to the average height in the North.

Thus, in this confrontation, my height advantage was significant, forcing Lilac to look up at me.

Yes, this was the feeling I wanted. If she was unhappy, then it was too bad for her.

"Lilac, it doesn't matter whether I saw anything. What matters is that you're aware of your actions. We should seek our peace of mind respectively. You have no right to question me, so stay away and stop

provoking me.

When I walked away from her after that, Lilac spat out a nasty curse. "You'll pay for this."

Many times I wondered what I had done wrong to make Lilac hate me so much. If it was because of my past relationship with Felix, shouldn't her jealousy be long gone by now?

Presently, Felix and I had nothing to do with each other whatsoever, not even a typical friendship. So, why did she still harbor such hatred toward me?

Moreover, her affair with Shawn was filthy enough. Others in her situation would try hard to conceal the truth, and yet she dared to confront and threaten me.

Even if I hadn't witnessed what happened, someone else would have noticed. Besides, Colin was studying at this university as well. Wasn't she worried that Colin might catch her red-handed?

At this point, I was starting to believe Lilac might be out of her mind.

Shawn's threatening gaze from that day kept replaying in my head. It made me consider writing a letter and hiding it somewhere, explaining that if anything were to happen to me, Shawn and Lilac would be the prime suspects.

At least, it would provide a clue for the police if I were in trouble.

For the next two days, I was extremely cautious, afraid that Shawn might suddenly appear and harm me. Colin noticed that something was bothering me and kept asking what was wrong, but I didn't tell him.

It was my private matter after all. If there were to be any danger, I would deal with it myself; I couldn't involve the innocent Colin. 1

+16 BONUS

On the third night, which happened to be Friday, Queenie suggested skewers for dinner. I was a bit tempted, hence we agreed on it and dressed up, heading to the food street on the side of the university campus.

The campus was vast, and there was a shortcut at the back that led to the food street. However, several streetlights were broken, and no one had repaired them until now. Therefore, the path was very dark at night.

Queenie and I were too lazy to go around the main gate as it was too far away, so we decided to take the shortcut.

To boost our courage, we exaggeratedly laughed and talked loudly, implying to whatever lurked in the darkness that we weren't afraid and to stay away.

However, as fate would have it, what was bound to happen eventually did.

Midway through the shortcut, a shadow suddenly appeared from the side, advancing toward both of us like a grim reaper.

Despite the dim light, I recognized the person from his silhouette. It was Shawn, the cause of my anxidusness for the past few days.

My spine tingled at the sight of him. This guy meant trouble.

He approached us slowly, an evil smirk on his face.

“What do you want?” Queenie’s voice trembled as she held onto me, retreating at the same pace.

Since Shawn was targeting me, Queenie shouldn’t be involved in this. I pushed her away and said, Queenie, you go first. He’s coming for me.”

Chapter 70

Despite being a woman, Queenie had the courage of a man. She held onto my hand even though she was visibly scared, vowing to face life and death together with me.

I was deeply touched and silently swore that if I survived this ordeal, I would be a lifelong and devoted friend to her.

“You, whatever your name is, get lost. I’m here for Luna.” Shawn waved his hand as he spoke, his tone sounding impatient.

This guy n

might not be as tall as Colin, but he had a strong and muscular build. He looked like someone who could fight well.

Oh no, I might seriously end up losing some front teeth this time.

“No way, I’m not leaving.” Queenie boldly stood by my side.

“Well, you can’t blame me then.” Shawn walked to a spot less than six feet away from us, hands behind his back, twirling a piece of grass he picked up from somewhere.

Like a street thug, he spoke haughtily, “What an idiot, asking for trouble.”

“What kind of man bullies women?” Queenie sniped with a fearless spirit.

“I never said I was a good man.” Shawn continued to approach us slowly.

I pushed Queenie behind me while trying to recall the self-defense techniques I had seen on the Internet.

Should I go for the throat first or gouge his eyeballs? Or maybe I should wait for the right moment and kick him hard in the groin, ensuring he’d never have offspring.

According to the instructions, kicking in that area was the most effective and long-lasting technique against male assailants.

At that moment, I regretted not buying a stun gun. If Shawn dared to approach us, I would have zapped him with the highest setting.

Before I could decide on my first move, however, Shawn menacingly lunged forward. “I’m going to teach you a lesson for daring to bully Lili!”

What a scumbag! He was going to use violence on women!

Squeezing my eyes shut, I swung both of my arms at the same time to prepare for an attack. I planned to strike wherever I could reach him. I would do anything to fight back, be it slapping or scratching him.

Even though I knew I would lose the fight, I couldn’t just sit back and wait. I had to struggle to preserve my pride.

Just as I got into my position, I heard a wailing sound.

I opened my eyes and saw Shawn flying through the air in a spectacular trajectory, landing precisely on the stones on the roadside. When his waist collided with the stones, he writhed in pain on the ground.

Following that, a person relentlessly threw punches at Shawn's body with his fists. Shawn, who had been prepared to attack me moments ago, was now completely defenseless. All he could do was cover his head with both hands.

With the crisis averted and Shawn getting beat up into a pulp, I was beyond elated. If the situation allowed, I would have liked to dance and cheer for the person attacking Shawn.

After a merciless beating, the person finally stopped. Shawn was now lying limply on the ground, utterly

defeated.

From the darkness ahead, a tall and sturdy figure approached me. Clad in a dark shirt and trousers, with a sharp and imposing look, the person was akin to a celestial being descending from the heavens.

His dark eyes swept over me before his gaze fixed on my slightly disheveled hair. Instantly, a hint of

anger flashed across his face.

He walked back and stepped on Shawn's neck, bellowing. "You're looking for death, huh? Touching

anyone as you please?"