

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother by Wind Dew Chapter 8

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Dad was silent for a while before he finally said, "Alright, I'll start looking for houses tomorrow."

Tears streamed down my face.

I cried for all the love for Felix that was deemed absolutely worthless and also for the love and protection Mom and Dad had given me. No matter what happened, they would always be the people who loved me

the most.

I lay back on my bed, but I couldn't fall asleep.

All the memories I had created with Felix for the past 18 years came flooding back to me.

My heart felt like it was breaking into a million pieces, and more tears streamed down my face silently.

The boy I had loved with all my heart just wasn't meant to be mine. Both of us were simply destined to walk on different paths. We would walk further and further away from each other with no turning back.

Farewell

—

Felix and my dreams!

The next day was a weekend, so I lay in bed quietly and refused to get up.

Mom and Dad came in to check in on **me** a few times. Since I appeared to be fine, they allowed me to

sleep in for a while longer.

By the time I finally got out of bed, it was already 8:00 am. I sat at the dining table as I ate the oatmeal

Mom prepared for breakfast.

Mom and Dad sat on either side of me, and the cautious way they watched me eat made my heart ache.

It was all because of me. I made them worry—it was all my fault.

To be honest, I didn't have much of an appetite, but because I didn't want Mom and Dad to worry, I forced

myself to eat one whole bowl of oatmeal.

Just as I put down my spoon, there was a knock on the door.

Mom peeked outside and silently mouthed to Dad that Uncle Austin and his family were outside.

The events from last night were still fresh in my mind. I couldn't bear to face them again so soon. Thus, I excused myself and went back to my room.

Mom and Dad could handle it from here.

Mom pulled the door open and asked softly, "It's still so early. Is there something wrong?"

"Harper, about yesterday It was all Felix's fault. Austin and I are here with him today to apologize,"

Aunt Mel said cautiously.

What was the point of a delayed apology? If somebody had broken another person's leg and dug their heart out, would a mere apology be enough?

Could that person really pretend that nothing had ever happened?

In the end, the hurt had already been inflicted, and apologies couldn't fix that.

"What Felix said was true. Lulu was in the wrong. We have already lectured her last night, and she won't

bother Felix again. So you don't need to worry.

"Regarding the apology, we don't need it. He didn't do anything wrong, so he doesn't need to apologize. If there's nothing else, you may go back. Lulu is still asleep, and we don't want to wake her up." Mom

replied curtly.

"Don't be like that, Harper. You watched Felix grow up, so you know he doesn't mean any harm. He

sincerely regrets his actions last night and insisted on apologizing today.

*Felix insulted Lulu yesterday, so an apology is needed. Harper, you can yell at us or even hit us, but

please, can we talk inside?" Aunt Mel pleaded.

"There's no need for that... This was the first time Mom spoke so curtly to Aunt Mel. The events from

last night must've really angered her.

"Alright, dear, they're still our guests," Dad said before he turned to Aunt Mel. "Please come in. We'll have

a nice chat.”

Mom begrudgingly swung the door open, and the three of them came into the house.

Dad motioned for them to take a seat on the sofa and even brought a pot of coffee for them.

Usually, Uncle Austin would just head straight to Dad’s stash of specialty coffee and brew himself a pot,

but this time, Dad made the coffee himself.

Right now, the Whites were guests and nothing more.