Seduced 81

Chapter 81

"No, you're just making me happy. I'm nothing compared to you."

Colin tickled me because of my words.

Terrified, I screamed and ran around the yard. Cooperating with me, Colin chased after me. He was neither quick nor slow. He accompanied me to have fun.

When I was around Colin, I was always treasured. It was as if I was still the innocent girl I was back then.

For two consecutive days, both of us had gone to every corner of this place. I had imprinted these beautiful landscapes in my mind and taken many pictures.

When I returned to the dormitory, I wanted to sketch out these landscapes I couldn't get enough of with my pencil in that way, they could last forever.

Good times always passed quickly. Colin helped me fasten my seatbelt. When he was taking me back to the dormitory, I looked out to see the lakes and mountains. I didn't want to leave this place.

I couldn't help but wipe away my tears. Colin also used his sleeve to wipe away my tears. "If you like it here, I'll bring you here again next year. We have to go back now, alright?"

The road back seemed to have shortened.

Colin dropped me off at the dormitory and told me to rest well. At night, he would pick me up for dinner.

After submitting the final draft to the competition organizer, I felt the burden on my shoulders become lighter. Then, I began to work on the 50th wedding anniversary album for the old couple.

At first, I wanted to use watercolors for the album. But then I found out they wanted colored pencils after asking them about it.

Since I was young, I had been focusing on watercolor painting. I had learned sketching as well, but I wasn't serious about practicing it. On the other hand, I had never used colored pencils to draw before.

However, I didn't like to admit defeat. Colin recommended a course to me so that I could learn while

drawing. Gradually, I found joy in it and got better at it.

Initially, I wanted to use the event provided by the client to set the scene. But the scenery of Western

Loch kept popping up in my mind. I had an idea. I wanted to use Western Loch's scenery as the

background. In that way, the old couple who had loved each other for half a century would live in the

magnificent scenery forever.

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Colin conveyed my thoughts to the client. Unexpectedly, the client agreed. They also mentioned that if 1

drew it well, they would pay more for it.

It was an unexpected gain. As I was delighted, I drew comfortably and easily.

Drawing always made me happy. I could forget about everything negative that happened.

I thought Colin and I could stay happy forever, but I angered him because I helped someone out.
It went like this.
That day, I didn't have classes, so I walked around the empty basketball court. A pretty senior stopped me. "Are you Luna? I heard them call you Lulu. Can I call you that, too? I'm Jasmine Taylor, a junior in the
design department.
"I've liked Colin for a very long time and have been wanting to confess my love to him. But I couldn't find the opportunity to do so. I heard that you're his sister. Can you give this letter to him? You're the best.
Please help me out."
Coyly, Jasmine shook my hands and pouted. She looked extremely cute.
I was stunned by her beautiful appearance. As I took the purple letter that was folded complicatedly. I
smelled a hint of lavender.
All of a sudden, my heart pounded. I
"Do you like Colin? He's tough to get. If you don't want to be patted my chest. Afraid that I would scare Jasmine, I didn't finish my sentence.
Chapter 82
Jasmine was pretty and gentle. Colln wouldn't kick her, right? If he did that, she would definitely cry,

"Of course, I know this. You just need to pass this letter to him. I'll take care of the rest. I'm sure I can make him fall in love with me."

When I was holding the love letter in my hand, I felt as if I were carrying a heavy Item. I felt tired.

I didn't want to pass the letter to Colin, but I was afraid that Jasmine would be sad. So, I had no choice. but to agree to it.

Queenle saw me enter with my right hand raised. She thought something was wrong with me and asked," Why are you raising your hand? You look funny."

I glared at her. Ignoring her, I placed the love letter on the table. It depended on Jasmine's luck whether or not Colin would see it.

"Have you gotten a love letter? Let me see who's so affectionate!"

"Don't touch it." I slapped her hand away. "Jasmine wrote this for Colin."

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Queenie's jaw dropped. Trembling, she pointed her finger at me. "Ah Luna, how are you so dense? How could you accept love letters for my Prince Charming? You're too..."

She couldn't find the right words. Picking up the lollipop from the table, I stuffed it into her mouth. "This is nothing. Colin is a good man. It's only natural that he has admirers. Whoever is good enough can get him.

Queenie looked at me as if I were a stupid person. In the end, she was defeated by my doe eyes. She said, "You're great. Luna, you're ruthless. I won't say much about this. You should think about it yourself.

"Anyway, if you pass this letter to my Prince Charming, I'm sure he will be enraged. If you don't believe

me, you can give it a try."
"That's impossible. Colin has never gotten angry at me before. I'm sending a letter to him like a mailman and hope he can be in a relationship soon.
"Am I not helpful? Why would he be angry with me? Besides, Jasmine is very persistent. Even if I don't pass it to Colin, another person will. So, why will it be my fault?"
"I don't know what to say to you. You're dumb. Fine, just do whatever you want. Just don't regret it. It has been almost 20 years, yet I've never seen someone as dense as you."
1/2
\$15 BONUS
She gave me a thumbs up. Then, she turned around and fell back onto the bed. She stopped talking to
me after that.
October 15th was Colin's birthday. I had prepared a gift. I planned to give it to him with Jasmine's love
letter. I wanted to make him happier.
That day, Colin's friends decided to have a feast. Two of my roommates went as well. There were around
ten people. The atmosphere was lively.
After the eating and drinking sessions, it was time for gifts.

Everyone took out what they prepared and told him awkward congratulatory speeches. With a smile.
Colin accepted the gifts.
I was the last to give him my gift.
When it was my turn, the private room fell silent. Everyone stared at my purse that I had been holding
tightly. They were looking forward to my gift.
"Colin, I have two gifts for you, as good things come in pairs. I have prepared one of them for a long time.
The other is the icing on the cake." Chapter 83
"Colin, I have two gifts for you, as good things come in pairs. I have prepared one of them for a long time.
The other is the icing on the cake."
With a smile, Colin nodded. His gaze was gentle. "What gifts have you prepared for me?"
I laughed dumbly while holding onto my purse. Dotingly, Colin rubbed my neck.
Because Colin liked to ruffle my hair, I had been embarrassed many times in school as my hair was messy. After I was ridiculed by my schoolmates, I told him to change this habit.

Colin couldn't refuse me. After gaining my permission, he changed from ruffling my hair to rubbing my
neck.
For some reason, I realized Colin liked rubbing my neck more than ruffling my hair.
"Alright, Lulu, don't leave us hanging. Hurry up and take them out. Don't you see that Colt is staring at
your purse?"
While making a beat with my mouth, I took out a rectangular box with a red ribbon. As if it were a treasure, I handed it to Colin. "Happy birthday, Colin. I hope you can live a long life and be young forever!"
Everyone in the room rushed to Colin and urged him to open the gift.
Colin glanced at me with a smile. Opening the box, he took out a scroll and opened it before everyone.
"Woah! As expected from the prodigy acknowledged by the professor. It's so similar."
"Lulu, you drew Colt so realistically. The drawing looks better than a photograph."
"That's right. Look at the hair. Every strand can be seen."
"Yeah, look at Colin's expression. He must have thought of an important person. That's why he looks so
gentle."

Everyone was discussing the drawing. They said I drew it vividly.
I
My gift for Colin was a colored pencil portrait that I drew.
For this drawing, I didn't sleep well for several nights. I had been thinking of Colin's expression.
If I this drawing and all the characters I drew before together and evaluated them, Colin's drawing
would be the smallest, but it showcased my best skills.
1/2
In the drawing, Colin raised his head a little. His hair was dark, his eyes were like a galaxy, and his lips
were red. His gaze appeared deep as he stared into the distance. He seemed to be searching for
something. He was smiling slightly, making the entire drawing have warmth.
"Colin, I drew this. Do you like it? Proudly, I asked Colin.
I was confident Colin would like it.
As expected, Colin nodded. His beautiful eyes shone brightly as he smiled. Holding my hand, he pulled
me to his side. With a deep voice, he said, "I like it. I like your gift the most."

I listened to the cheers and held out the love letter like I was offering a treasure. "I knew you would like it. Here's my second gift. Everyone, please clap. Colin will be in a relationship soon."

The few men around us whistled, making the atmosphere more lively.

When the thin letter was in Colin's hand, I saw happiness in his eyes. The hand he used to hold the love letter was even trembling.

"Colin, please be more subtle about your excitement. At the very least, please consider my feelings. Are you that happy to receive Jasmine's love letter?" I thought.

"Lulu, is this from you?"

"Why don't you open it and take a look?"

Colin put the love letter into his pocket as if it were something he valued. Then, he held my hand and intertwined his fingers with mine. His eyes were bright. "There's no need to ruse. I'll read it when I go

back home."

Chapter 84

Everyone cheered again. All of them were saying that Colln wanted to read the love letter alone because

he wanted to take his time to appreciate it. He didn't want them to know what was written Inside.

Colin didn't refute. Happily, he looked at me. The stars in his eyes shone. His smile was extremely beautiful.

While everyone was happy, someone ruined the mood.

Queenie sighed. She shook her head and said, "I advise you to look at it now. If you look at it later, you may be upset."

"What do you mean? Is it Hector walked over to Queenie. The latter exchanged glances with him.

Queenie shrugged her shoulders and glanced at me.

Standing next to Colin, I suddenly remembered Queenie's words that night. I realized that his birthday might not be a good time to give him the love letter. I felt regretful.

Unfortunately, it was too late. Colin noticed my uneasiness or seemed to have thought of something. He

let go of my hand and pulled out the love letter. He opened it and read it.

All of a sudden, his expression changed. When he had reached the end of the letter, his expression was dark.

Colin exuded a cold aura as he stared at me. Terrified, I took two steps back, distancing myself from him.

"Colin, what did Lulu write? Read it out. Let us know, too. Let us in on the happiness." Aaron rushed to the

frontline bravely while everyone looked at him with pity.

I couldn't help but sigh because of his emotional intelligence.

Colin didn't seem happy at all.
What was wrong with the letter? Did Jasmine not write a love letter for him? Or did he think the writing
was bad?
That was impossible. I heard Jasmine was a top student in the design department. She should write a
great love letter.
Suddenly, Colin said, "Is food not enough to shut your mouths?"
Everyone became silent. As If they had done something wrong, they returned to their seats quietly, leaving me and Colln standing.
Colin folded the love letter and put it in his pocket. Then, he turned around and asked, "Lulu, is this your
wish?"
He looked aloof and distant. At that moment, I felt scared. I seemed to have done something stupid,
When I was about to shake my head and deny it, Colin had returned to his seat, He finished the glass of
alcohol. "If it is, I'll fulfill your wish."
He placed the empty glass onto the table with a thump.
The neck of the glass broke and hurt his hand. Blood instantly gushed out.

Without even looking at his hand, he used his injured hand to fill up another empty glass on the table and
drank all of it again.
I was stunned. Didn't I just pass him a love letter? He could have just agreed to the love confession if he wanted to. If he didn't want to agree, he could have just told me, and I would inform Jasmine about it. How did it become my wish? I didn't write the love letter. I couldn't be in a relationship with Jasmine.
At that time, I didn't know why Colin was angry.
he was
Colin seemed to be heartbroken, too. Did I do something wrong? Or was he angry at me because he
unhappy with Jasmine?
I looked at Queenie for help. I wanted her to help me analyze the situation. However, upon noticing my gaze, she turned and buried his head in Hector's shoulder. She pretended not to know me. Chapter 85
Zoey was worse. She didn't look at me at all. She kept talking to Aaron about me. Her disdainful gaze
angered me.
At critical moments, my best friends were useless.
I felt sad. It felt as if everyone was targeting me. What did I do wrong? Could someone give me a hint?

Even if a criminal received a death sentence, he would know which law he broke. It didn't make sense

that I offended everyone just by passing a love letter. What did I do wrong?

Confused, I returned to my seat. Staring at the table full of food, I didn't have any appetite.

Colin remained silent with a straight face. He continued to drink alcohol and did not stop.

Everyone pretended to be busy eating. The atmosphere at the table became heavy and uncanny.

Bravely, Eden brought up topics to lighten the atmosphere. However, he was stunned by Colin's gaze. In

the end, he pretended to be mute and focused on eating.

During the meal, Colin didn't even spare me a glance.

I knew Colin was angry at me. It was the first time he was angry at me. But I didn't know how I angered

him. I didn't know why he was angry.

After the birthday banquet ended, we were supposed to go for karaoke. Nonetheless, Colin said that he

was tired. So, the event ended, which I find to be a pity.

For Colin's birthday, I practiced two songs. I wanted to sing to him on his birthday. In the end, my efforts had gone to waste. He didn't even give me the chance to sing.

The restaurant wasn't far from the university. We didn't drive to the restaurant, so we walked back to the
university in groups.
Flynn and Queenie were nowhere to be seen úpon exiting the restaurant. Eden and Aaron walked with their arms around each others' shoulders. On the other hand, Zoey and Zachary Ziegler were discussing
something as if no one was around.
Only Colin and I were alone. Habitually, I went to look for Colin and followed him like an idiot. With each
step he took, I followed suit.
The weather that night wasn't bad. The moon was waning, making the sky seem to have many bright
VS BONDS
stars.
I walked while admiring the sky. I asked Colin to gaze at the stars with me, too.
However, he ignored me. He continued walking on the path without sparing me a glance. In the end,
Aaron was the one who dropped me off at my dormitory.
"Aaron, why is Colin angry at me? I don't get it."

Aaron, who was never afraid of death, laughed and scratched his head. "Uh- I don't understand this
either. If you really want to know about it, you may understand when you can't fall asleep later."
I didn't believe Aaron's words. It was impossible that he didn't understand. He just didn't want to tell me
about it.
I
Perhaps other people knew the reason, too. I was the only one who did not know.
"Fine, just pretend I didn't ask!" I thought.
After Queenie and Zoey returned to the dormitory, with my studious spirit, I opened up a discussion with
them about the reason Colin was angry.
I thought they would tell me the reason since they were my roommates, and I asked for advice first. Yet.
they rolled their eyes at me after washing up and headed directly to bed, leaving me standing under the
light dumbly.
What was wrong with them? I didn't offend them, did I? I took them out to have fun, so why were they
angry at me?

It was hard to understand women's thoughts.
After washing up, I lay on the bed. I couldn't fall asleep as my mind was clouded with Colin's stern and
straight face.
Since I couldn't fall asleep, I couldn't let Colin sleep soundly. After all, it was his fault for being angry at
me and ignoring me.
I needed to text him.
Pulling out my phone, I searched for Colin's number and spammed him with texts. Chapter 86
I couldn't do anything about other people ignoring me, but I was sure Colin couldn't continue to ignore
me.
The texts were sent one after another.
"Colin, were you happy today?
"Colin, do you think my gift was too cheap? Is that why you don't like it? I'll buy an expensive one for you.
tomorrow. What do you want?
"Colin, that restaurant's food is delicious. I want to eat there on my birthday, too.

"Colin, why are you angry? Can't you tell me the reason? I'm too stupid. I can't think of it. "Colin, why didn't you want to go karaoke? I practiced songs for you." I sent more than ten messages, but I didn't receive a single reply. Since he didn't want to reply to my messages, I could only call him. When I called him, I realized his phone was turned off. It seemed that Colin was extremely angry this time. But I didn't do anything I shouldn't do. I thought about it until 11:00 pm, but I still didn't know how I angered him. Maybe he was on his period, so his mood wasn't stable. I comforted myself by thinking that he wasn't angry at me. I told myself that everything would be alright the next day. However, I thought too simply about it. Nothing turned out alright the next day. On the contrary, the situation became uncontrollable. The next morning. I put on light makeup and let down my hair. I wore a plain dress and carried my materials for classes. I ran down the stairs to meet Colin happily under my roommates' helpless gazes.

Usually, if Colin was in university, he would come and pick me up to eat. Although things didn't end on

I thought too nicely about it. I ran to the entrance of the dormitory and tried to find Colin's figure.

good terms last night, Colin was kind. How could he stay angry at me for the entire night?

There were no obstructions or people at the entrance. Nonetheless, I couldn't find Colin even though my eyes were exhausted.

Colin drank a lot of alcohol last night, so he must have overslept.

Never mind, I could call him and tell him to hurry up.

When I dialed his number, it was better than last night, at least, his phone was turned on. At first, it beeped. Then, the monotone voice sounded, signaling that no one picked up the phone. The call was hung up.

"Colin, hurry up and wake up. It's time for breakfast."

He must be busy since he didn't answer my call. He might be in the bathroom.

No worries, I could just send another text. After I sent a text, I began to wait.

In the end, I didn't receive any response like last night.

The students who walked passed me looked at me strangely. When Queenie and Zoey walked passed me, they didn't even spare me a glance. I was furious.

I waited until there were only 15 minutes before class started. Colin didn't come, and I didn't have breakfast. I could only run to class with an empty stomach.

It was the first time Colin stood me up without informing me.

Not having breakfast was a small matter. But I was used to Colin picking me up and dropping me off. His sudden disappearance saddened me. It was as if I had lost something. I couldn't focus in class, causing the professor to knock on my desk twice angrily.

The afternoon was the same as the morning. I waited for half an hour again, but I couldn't even see Colin's shadow. I felt uneasy. Pulling out my phone, I called him several times. Still, no one picked up. Unwilling to give up, I called Aaron and Eden. Yet, no one picked up the phone Chapter 87 At that moment, I panicked. Pulling out my phone, I called several people. I called everyone close to Colin whose numbers I knew, but no one picked up my call. Not wanting to give up, I called Aaron and Eden repeatedly. But none of them picked up. Were they pretending to be missing? Did something happen to Collin? At once, I ran to the studio in the research institute, passing through corridors and gardens. When I arrived, I realized the door to the studio was closed. No matter how many times I knocked, no one responded. I couldn't find Colin anywhere. My world was crushed. Defeatedly, I returned to the dormitory. Without eating anything, I went to sleep. There were no classes in the afternoon, so I slept until 5:00 pm. When I woke up, my stomach was rumbling.

Colin said that he wanted me to gain weight and that I shouldn't skip any meals.

I admitted that I was doing it on purpose. I wanted to starve myself. Since Colin wanted me to gain

weight, he would do something if he knew I had skipped two meals and gotten thinner.

So, with an empty stomach, I waited for Colin to look for me or tell me where he was. I could go and find

him, no matter how far.

Soon, the sky darkened. I had sent dozens of texts and made dozens of calls, yet there was still no

response from Colin.

Was I abandoned once again without any reason?

After the lights were turned off, I hid in the covers and cried.

I didn't know why Colin was ignoring me and what did I do that angered him.

Since Colin had abandoned me, I would be alone again in the future. It felt lonely.

I was reminded of the days after Thanksgiving in my senior year of high school I was always by Felix's

side, but after Thanksgiving, I became alone. During that period, I had always felt empty, as if I was

abandoned by the entire world.

During the painful nights, I cried to sleep countless times.

Now, I seemed to have returned to back then. I was enduring everything alone. I told myself it was nothing since it wasn't my first time being abandoned. After crying this one time. I wouldn't cry again. After crying for a while, I fell asleep. I woke up before 6:00 am. Without waking up Queenie and Zoey. I went to wash up. Then, I sat before my desk to study. When it was 6:30 am, I heard noises coming from the corridor. Queenie and Zoey rubbed their eyes and sat up. I smiled at them. "I'm going to the cafeteria later. Do you guys want anything?" With messy hair, Zoey approached me and touched my forehead. Then, she put her forehead against mine. "You don't have a fever. What's going on?" Nothing was going on. It was just that no one was going to care about me from now on, so I could only survive on my own. "I'm fine. I just want to have breakfast in the cafeteria. I didn't eat anything yesterday. I'm starving."

"Lulu, did you cry?" Queenie stared at my puffy eyes and asked.
"Yeah, but I won't cry again today. I'm fine being alone."
Then, I opened the door and walked out.
When I reached the second floor, I realized I had forgotten to bring my phone. So, I went back upstairs to
take it.
At that time, Queenie and Zoey were in the bathroom washing up while chatting about me.
"Don't you think there's something odd about Lulu today?"
"Her face is as red as a tomato. She's clearly upset, yet she's pretending that nothing has happened." Chapter 88
"Right? I feel pity watching her pretending to be strong."
"Why don't we help her? I feel bad seeing her in this state."
"There are some things she should figure out herself. Besides"
I accidentally stepped on something. The sound alerted Queenie and Zoey. With foam on their faces, they were stunned.
"I came back to take my phone. I'll be leaving now. Queenie, Zoey, I'm fine. You guys don't need to worry." I said calmly with a smile.

Actually, I wasn't really upset that Colin no longer cared about me. I just felt empty. It was fine, though. It was just a reenactment of the past. If I could persevere through the first time, I could do the same again. Besides, Colin and I did not promise each other anything. I thought that he must have found out Lilac was his family after calling his parents. As an outsider, he had already done a lot by taking care of me for such a long time. I shouldn't be greedy. I didn't blame Colin, as it was my fate. There were four cafeterias for students at Lincoln University. Each was five stories high. There were all kinds of food. They did not lack food. Nevertheless, Lincoln University had many students. During peak hours, there would be long queues. Usually, if one didn't go early, one couldn't get their favorite food. When I reached the cafeteria, it was already packed with people. There were around twenty people queueing for almond croissants. The queue for ravioli was longer than the one for almond croissants. I went to the end of the queue for almond croissants and moved forward along with the queue. After around fifteen minutes, it was finally my turn. I held the tray and sat in an empty seat nearby. I

began to eat the almond croissant and drink the milkshake.



I'm busy with classes these few days, so I don't have the time to meet him."
I had finished the almond croissant and milkshake. When I was returning the tray, I saw a familiar figure.
When I wanted to look closely, I didn't see anything.
For three consecutive days, Colin and his friends seemed to have disappeared. I couldn't see any of
them.
He had withdrawn from my world. Chapter 89
I was sure Colin was ignoring me for a reason.
In the past, he'd treated me so well I shouldn't make things difficult for him.
Thus, I didn't call him again. Instead, I tried getting used to taking care of myself, I was scared that someone would say I was shameless once more.
I was using my way to maintain my pitiful dignity.
Actually, I thought about it before. No matter how great Colin treated me, he was still Felix's brother. He wouldn't have a fallout or draw a clear line with me for me and Felix.
In the past, when I was friends with Felix, I'd lost to love.
At this time, when I was friends with Colin, I lost to family.

Thinking about it, I was quite pitiful
It was fine during the day. Many people came and went by. My attention could be diverted.
the other hand, it was tough during the night. I had a lot of free time after dinner. I didn't want my emotions to affect my roommates, so I sat somewhere in the corner of the campus. Usually, I would sit there for a few hours.
It was cold at the end of October. The cold wind made me numb.
On the fourth day after class, I saw Colin on campus. He was walking with Jasmine. I didn't know what Jasmine said, but he showed a gentle smile.
I wanted to ask him where he had been for the past few days and why he didn't answer my calls and
texts.
However, upon seeing Colin and Jasmine chatting happily, I was sure they didn't want to be interrupted.
I turned around to leave.
At that time, I walked very slowly. My footsteps were heavy.
I was waiting for Colin to realize my existence. I wanted him to come after me and have meals like last
time.

On the fifth day, I came across Colin in the corridor. He still looked handsome. He wore a white shirt.

When he saw me, he was slightly taken aback. Then, he frowned.

When I was about to speak, Jasmine approached Colin from behind. Colin glanced at me coldly before leaving with Jasmine. The words I wanted to say were stuck in my throat. It was so painful that I wanted to cry.

Nevertheless, I felt happy. At least, I had confirmed nothing happened to Colin. Since he was still on campus, I could rest assured.

That day, I didn't have dinner. I stayed outside and only returned to the dormitory when the curfew almost hit.

I didn't know what was wrong with me. When I saw Colin and Jasmine together, I wanted to cry.

But I knew things would end up this way. After all, I was their mailman.

When I was alone, I would wonder if I was wrong. If I didn't pass the letter to Colin, would all of this not

have happened? Could I enjoy Colin's care and pretend he would always be by my side? He didn't need to

be in a relationship. In the future, he wouldn't be like Felix and find a wife, making things difficult for me.

I didn't know why I would have such thoughts. Maybe I had gone crazy. The nightmarish days passed slowly. My head hurt so badly that I couldn't eat. I always had dreams when I was asleep, too. I wanted to call my parents, but I was afraid that they would sense that something was wrong with me and be worried. So, I could only endure the days alone. Queenie said that I had lost weight, my eyes had lost their sparkle, and my chin had sharpened. She said she felt sad looking at me. I stared at myself through the mirror. My eye bags were dark, and my skin was gray. My breath had also become light and faint. I thought I had fallen ill. Otherwise, my headache wouldn't have been so severe. I didn't even have the energy to walk. My sight turned black at times, too. for two days In the beginning, Queenie and Zoey said they would never tell me why Colin was angry. Later on, they kept telling me things. But I no longer wanted to listen. I only wanted to sit alone somewhere quiet. Chapter 90

Maybe I was afraid of hearing the answer. What if it wasn't what I wanted? I would be heartbroken for a long time. I had gotten used to Colin's company. If he suddenly left, I would definitely be sad and heartbroken. On the sixth day, in the morning, everyone had woken up except me. It was only then that Queenie realized something was wrong with me. I was conscious. I could hear the surrounding noises, but I couldn't open my eyes. My head was pounding, and every bone in my body hurt. I heard Queenie and Zoey discussing something in a low voice. "She's burning up. Will she become an idiot?" "She always sat in the wind. How could she not have caught a cold? Will she become an idiot? She already is one." "Let's not waste any more time. Hurry up and bring her to the infirmary. We can't leave her be." "We can't carry her. Why is she so tall? Call someone for help." My headache became more severe. My consciousness was also becoming blurry. Before I fell into darkness. I heard someone calling out to me anxiously. Maybe I was hallucinating, but I smelled Colin's scent.

My throat was extremely dry. I woke up from coughing.

The sun was glaring. I wanted to lift my hand to block the sun, but my hand was in someone else's hand. I couldn't lift my hand.
Quickly, I turned to see who it was. Colin, who was awakened by my movements, looked at me with sleepy eyes. His eyes, which were always filled with stars, were filled with surprise and guilt at that time.
It was Colin!
"Lulu, are you awake? Do you want water?" Colin looked frail. Even his voice was hoarse.
"I can take it myself. Thank you, Colin." Colin was finally here. I should be happy, but upon thinking about his disappearance for several days, I was no longer so sure.
I didn't know if
I didn't know if he was here to visit me because I was sick, or if he was going to be by my side every day
from then on.
I didn't dare to look forward to it. I was scared that the outcome wouldn't be what I wanted.
I had thought about it for the past few days. In the future, I needed to rely on myself to live. I couldn't
continue to depend on others. I wouldn't put my hope in others as well.
I didn't want to suffer from another loss. It was too painful.
I wanted to sit up. The cup of water was just on the cupboard nearby. I only needed to reach forward a



"But..."

It had been six days, yet Colin never accepted my calls or responded to my texts. Wasn't it because he was busy? Why was he suddenly no longer busy?