

A Sick Romance Chapter 06

Felix continued to try and repair our relationship, much like the sunflowers he'd plant every time we moved to a new place.

"Felicity, it's going to get better. Once you're well, I'll take you back home, plant the sunflowers you love, and we'll paint together again," he promised.

I glanced down at my hand, still immobile. Could I even point anymore?

Felix, sensing my doubt, spoke again with unwavering determination, "It will get better. I'll make you well, and I'll make those who hurt you pay for what they did

Right now, I was more worried about my grandmother. She should have been discharged by now. I had missed my chance to pick her up from the hospital.

I couldn't face her looking like this. All I could do was beg Felix not to tell her, and to wait until I was better before seeing her again.

But that day, I received a video from an unfamiliar number.

In the video, a group of people surrounded my grandmother, whose hair was completely white, and threw rotten vegetable leaves and stinky eggs at her.

Their filthy words echoed through the video: "Your granddaughter's shameless! She's out there seducing a taken man and won't even apologize. Get her out here!"

"Her parents died early; that's why she's so poorly raised. What a disgusting person!"

"Your granddaughter's famous online now. Look at her, getting beaten by the girlfriend of the man she seduced—she deserves it!"

I watched, paralyzed, as my grandmother's cries pierced the air. She argued with them, "Felicity isn't like that! Stop saying that! That's not her, it's not!"

At that moment, my heart almost stopped. That was my grandmother!

Darcy had posted the video of me being beaten online when she was at the villa, and now it was trending.

Some netizens tracked me down and exposed my details. My entire life, everything, was laid bare for the world to see.

To them, I was an orphan with no parents who had undergone surgery to secretly infiltrate the mansions of a rich man, trying to seduce him.

Everyone called me a shameless mistress. Even my only family, my grandmother, was being attacked and insulted by strangers.

She had just been discharged from the hospital, and they pushed her, insulted her, and ultimately watched her collapse from a heart attack without lifting a finger.

I panicked and called Felix, desperate to know what had happened to her.

The phone picked up almost instantly. I trembled as I asked, "What happened to Grandma? Is the video online real?"

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He sounded shaken, his usual commanding voice

fing for the first time. "I'm sorry, Felicity. It's my

fault. I didn't catch it in time I should've stopped it sooner."

At that moment, the only thing holding me together, the solid ground beneath me, crumbled away, and I sank, drowning in the aftermath of it all.

Darcy almost killed me, and she had killed my grandmother

And Felix, too, was to blame. He was as much of a killer as anyone else.

I spoke through gritted teeth, my voice raw with anguish, "Felix, I hate you. I wish I'd never met you."

Felix's voice cracked with emotion. "Felicity, please don't say that. I'm coming to find you right now! I'll get revenge for you and your grandmother. Darcy and the others are locked in the villa's basement. I won't let them get away with this. Please, Felicity-

I hung up the phone, my hands trembling as I read the news that my grandmother had passed away despite all attempts to save her. The light in my eyes went out completely.

I had watched my parents die when I was younger, murdered by a killer. For a long time after, I retreated into myself, unable to escape the pain. It was my grandmother who had kept me going, who had helped me survive all this time

Felix had promised to get her the best heart doctors. The condition was that I had to live with him.

Every day, I drew a sunflower on the wall, watered the flowers in the garden, and waited for the day she would get better.

I was all my grandmother had. I had to live, for her sake

I'd imagined countless times what it would be like to live with my grandmother, trying to convince myself to look ahead and keep going.

But just when it seemed everything was about to get better, the sunflowers were torn apart, and my last family member was taken away from me.

Felix feared I would kill myself, so he never left my side, constantly watching over me.

But he was wrong. Before I took my revenge, I wouldn't die. I would make them pay.