

Temptation 86

Chapter 86: The Heartbroken

The corridor was very quiet, with only the sound of the wind passing through, Luo Ya's hair was tousled by the wind, and her eyes were very red. Large teardrops kept sliding from the corners of her eyes, falling across the tip of her nose onto her clothes, and Su Fan's heart was also in disarray.

Tears are a woman's weapon, the softest knife cuts deepest.

"I'm, I'm sorry," he said.

He hung his head low, not daring to look directly at Luo Ya.

Contrary to the situation when he brought food at noon, now the roles of the two were reversed.

But Luo Ya remained silent, just staring steadily at Su Fan as if she wanted to see right through his heart.

"Otherwise, hit me twice to blow off some steam?"

Su Fan suggested, his voice betraying his guilt.

Luo Ya continued her silence.

For a full two minutes.

Su Fan finally couldn't hold it in anymore.

His conscience was plaguing him.

"Luo Ya, maybe things aren't what you think they are. Su Ya and I—we don't have anything going on."

"I'm not anything to you, you don't have to explain to me."

"Even if you really were going to marry Sister Su Ya, it's none of my business."

Su Fan let out a sigh of relief.

But the next moment, Luo Ya's tone shifted,

"But you shouldn't have taken the lunch I carefully prepared for you and offered it to another as if it were your own."

"What am I to you, a tool?"

"You clearly know I have feelings for you, but my feelings shouldn't be the reason for you to hurt me."

"Don't you realize how much you're hurting me by doing this?"

"Even if you outright refused me, threw my food down the drain, you shouldn't have given me hope and then stabbed me so harshly. Do you know, you're a bastard."

As she spoke, Luo Ya squatted down in the corridor, covering her face and crying out.

Su Fan was both ashamed and distressed.

"Stop crying, this is all my fault, I wasn't considerate enough, I apologize to you," he said, trying to console Luo Ya.

"So what were you thinking?"

"I used to think you were too proud to fancy me. But Sister Su Ya, she still has a child; is that what you like, to fall for a young widow?"

"If you had picked some high-ranking official's daughter, I wouldn't have said anything, but I just can't understand what I lack compared to Sister Su Ya."

Luo Ya, crying, looked at Su Fan with eyes filled with despair.

She had never imagined that the flower of love, which hadn't completely blossomed within her, would wither like this.

Su Fan felt a tingling sensation on his scalp.

"Luo Ya, you really got it all wrong, I didn't..."

"Then dare you say you haven't been harboring thoughts about Sister Su Ya?"

Luo Ya stared intensely into Su Fan's eyes, waiting for his answer.

Su Ya was the genetic match Su Fan had always dreamt of; of course, he had thoughts of possessing her.

He wanted to lie his way out of this, but now, facing Luo Ya, he didn't have the courage to tell a lie.

He chose to remain silent.

"You admit it?"

"I knew it! The reason you risked so much to save Yaya that day was because you fancied Sister Su Ya, wasn't it?"

"I always thought you were different from other men, but in fact, you're a bad man too, right?"

"I'm not," he protested.

"I swear I didn't have that many thoughts back then, and today, I truly didn't intend to please her with your food. I really didn't think that much," Su Fan defended himself.

"Then, if there's really nothing between you and Sister Su Ya, then, then be my boyfriend, okay?"

Luo Ya stood up, grabbed Su Fan's hand, and looked at him with hopeful eyes.

"I..."

