

HONEY, YOU NEVER LOVED ME

Chapter 17

Nicholas looked shocked as if his soul was stunned. He murmured and asked, "What did the abortion take away from you two years ago?"

He heard it clearly, and I had no reason to repeat it.

"Let go of May; her lover is waiting for her. If you want to blame someone, blame it on Maria for being a troublemaker. If you investigate it carefully, you will know what she did eight years ago. She snatched someone else's lover, and May is taking her revenge now. She only did that because Maria was too arrogant, and your fiancée is not as innocent as you think she is."

After a pause, I smiled and said sarcastically, "Sorry, let me rectify my words—you're Nicholas Forger, the all-powerful man. You should know what exactly

happened, which means that you are condoning her actions."

Nicholas frowned and said indifferently, "I will investigate this matter clearly, but you must explain what happened two years ago. What happened to you after the abortion?"

What happened to me after the abortion?

I don't even want to remember it myself.

That year, Nicholas forced me to get on the operating table. The doctor led the operation but never correctly performed uterine evacuation, eventually leading to a uterus infection. Before I fully recovered, he forced me to have sex again and again.

I said indifferently to him, "It's nothing, and it's just a matter of personal physique. After my abortion, my

body didn't recover, and the doctor said it would be difficult for me to get pregnant again. Otherwise, why do you think I gave the Felix Family to you? I was tired of managing the Felix Family without an heir!"

After a long while, Nicholas closed his eyes and asked, "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"Nicholas, who are you talking to?"

Maria suddenly called him from inside the ward. I sneered and left the hospital to go to the police station.

I wanted to bail May out, but I had nothing to my name ever since I gave my power to Nicholas.

However, he was using my power against my friend.

I stayed with May at the police station until dawn, and

Maria's lawyer arrived the next day.

The lawyer was actually sent by Nicholas.

Hence, the lawyer listened to Nicholas' instructions instead of Maria's.

Nicholas had to help Maria, so he still imprisoned May for five months. He was already being merciful for decreasing her sentence to a quarter of the two-year penalty.

May accepted her fate and asked me to help her care for Alba.

With tears in her eyes, she said, "I'll meet him in five months. I hope he won't move away to avoid me again. I can't stand losing him anymore. Do you think I can stay with him after I come out?"

I also burst into tears and firmly said, "Yes, you will stay with him."

She had been waiting for Alba for eight years, so nothing could stop them now.

After May went behind bars, I started advertising her teahouse to sell it on her behalf.

Later on, a strange couple bought the teahouse for one million.

I deposited all the cash into the bank so that May could access it after she came out of prison.

By the time I was done with everything, a month had passed.

I was well aware that I only had a month left in me.

A month passed by quickly, and my health was getting worse. I even fainted several times on the street and was shocked awake by the cold.

Fortunately, these fainting spells didn't last long, so I didn't freeze to death.

Since I was afraid of fainting outside again, I limited my outings. I contacted a photographer team and took a picture before my death in the villa. I didn't wear any makeup in the photo, but I looked calm and smiled gracefully at the camera.

On December 27th, I went to a cemetery to choose a tombstone for myself.

After leaving the cemetery and going down the mountain, I remembered something and went to a piano training institution.

I could hear the song 'Street Where Wind Resides'

playing at a distance.

I squatted at the entrance and was surprised to see that Nicholas was the one playing the tune. His slender fingers on the piano keys were gorgeous and powerful.

Why is he here on this date?

I pursed my lips and decided not to disturb him.

I dare not intrude, nor do I want to bother him.

I can't ever forgive him.

In the end, I still hated him.

I felt aggrieved and heartbroken, so I squatted at the entrance and cried. I choked on my tears and was at a loss when the music suddenly stopped, and I heard

Nicholas' confused voice. "Who's outside?"

I quickly got up, ran away, and continued to cry downstairs.

It seemed that Bryxton understood my sadness, so the rain kept falling until I was soaked. I turned around and saw him looking at me from upstairs.

His gaze was far away as if passing through countless stars and troubles, and it fell on me in the end.

I choked while looking at him, and he returned with a gaze full of pity. I saw him open his mouth in the noisy rain, but I didn't hear his voice. However, I could tell that he was asking, "Aren't you cold under the rain? Why are you sad?"

I shook my head and said, "I'm not sad."

He said with certainty, "Little girl, you are crying."

Little girl...

I cried a lot, but no one was supposed to know that under the rain. However, he still found out I was crying. So, I turned around and ran away from there.

I left the place that I had cared about for a long time.

When I got home, I took a warm bath and changed into a cotton nightgown. I was afraid of bleeding again, so I put on a sanitary pad just in case. As I was sleeping on the bed, I felt someone hugging me in his arms.

I opened my eyes and saw a man beside me.

I sat up in shock and asked, "Why are you here?"

He had a sharp and handsome face, which looked the same as earlier in the day. I thought our fate was over, but he acted as if nothing had happened before. He said softly, "Our romance is not over yet."

I hurriedly got up and said, "No, it's over. It was over a month ago."

"Renee, I want to continue our relationship."

I asked indifferently, "Why?"

He said I was sad this morning, so did he come here out of pity tonight?

He keeps doing the same thing with the carrot-and-stick approach.

"I didn't keep my promise to finish our romance."

Should I just return the Felix Family to you?"

How dare he threaten me with the Felix Family?!

I sneered and said, "Sure, give it back to me. After that, I will regain my power to deal with Maria, and I swear I will seek revenge on her as long as I have the power."

He said calmly, "You never lost the right to access the Felix Family."

That is true. The share transfer contract is still in the hands of Mr. Wright. Now, the owner of the Felix Family is still me, but I don't want to care about it anymore.

I reminded him, "You have been managing it these days, though."

"You can take it back if you want to."

"I will take it if your fiancée angers me. Nicholas, you should take a hint and leave now. I never want to meet you again."

He sighed. "You really are angry."

"Why do you think I won't be angry?" I got up and opened the closet to get a pink coat and put it on me. Then, I threatened him coldly, "If you're not leaving, I will leave instead."

However, Nicholas sat on the bed and did not move an inch. I was so angry that I quickly opened the door and left. I drove my sports car out of my garage and to the beach. The cold sea breeze calmed me down.

I hate how he acts so entitled.

How dare he think that I will forgive him?

Now, he is a two-timer and a classic sc*mbag.

I can't forgive him because of May.

Just when I was fuming at Nicholas, he called me.

I picked it up and warned coldly, "Leave my house immediately."

He whispered my name instead, saying, "Renee."

I said impatiently, "What's the matter?"

"I need to clearly explain something to you today. I thought I could compensate you for my actions, which is why I took good care of you. However, I finally understand that this is all a mistake."

I asked coldly, "What do you want to say?"

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The phone call only took a minute or two.

Nicholas went out for a while, but he seemed worried when he returned, and he looked at me helplessly.

I asked softly, "What happened?"

He sighed and answered, "I'm leaving later. Do you want to come along with me?"

I asked him knowingly, "Is it because of Maria?"

Nicholas closed his eyes and answered, "She was

injured in a car accident."

I asked patiently, "So, you're returning to take care of her?"

Nicholas was silent, but his departure already gave me an answer.

Before he left, I reminded him, "You do remember that you are not allowed to meet her during our date, right?"

He answered in a deep voice, "Yes, that's why—"

Are you asking for my permission?

Why does he think I'll let him go, though?

"Nicholas, I will end this game if you want to leave."

I turned off the movie, got up, and said with a smile, "I won't stop you from leaving unless you want to break the contract. Nicholas, I've never been as considerate as you think I am."

Nicholas looked at me silently and finally turned to leave.

He left, and I stood at the window as I looked downstairs. There was a hint of committedness in his shadow as he walked off.

I sighed and turned around before going back to sleep.

When Nicholas's mother called me for dinner in the evening, I went downstairs in neat clothes, dragged my suitcase, and stood in the living room. At that moment, I found that the snow had finally built up.

Seeing me like this, Nicholas's mother asked gently, "Are you leaving?"

"Yes, I'll be catching the plane soon. Thanks for your kind hospitality over the past few days."

"It's okay. You are my daughter-in-law, so you don't have to bother with such formalities."

"Madam, to be frank, Nicholas and I have been divorced for a while."

Nicholas's mother was stunned.

Her face was full of pity, but I smiled and asked, "Can I build a snowman?"

"Sure, do you want me to help you?"

"It's okay, I'll leave when I'm done."

I found a place with the thickest layer of snow and started to build a snowman. Since I used to build snowmen with my parents when I was a child, it was not difficult for me to build them now. After the pile was formed, I took out an apricot scarf from the suitcase and gently wrapped it around the snowman.

I turned back to the hall and wanted to leave with my suitcase, but I caught sight of the photo on the wall. It was a picture of Nicholas playing the piano when he was young, and he was wearing a simple white t-shirt.

He seemed warm, tidy, and incorrigible.

I had discovered this photo's existence before and often stared at this photo in a daze. Once when Nicholas found me doing that, he asked me in confusion, "What are you looking at?"

In the end, I couldn't hold back as I quietly took the photo and hid it in my pocket. Nicholas' mother called me as soon as I walked to the door. I thought she had found out about me stealing the photo, so I pretended not to hear her and left quickly.

I was in such a rush that I didn't hear her words. "Why do you have Christopher's scarf?"

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I was sitting on the plane with a terrible headache. I fell asleep later on, and the flight attendant had to wake me up to get me off the plane.

I got up in a daze and left to go home.

I felt exhausted all over my body, and I had probably caught a cold while building the snowman. In addition, my already fragile body made my condition worse,

causing me to feel lethargic with a rising fever. Hence, I took a taxi to the hospital from my house.

When the doctor saw me, he asked in surprise, "Why are you so weak?"

I nodded and said, "I've caught a cold. Can you give me a drip?"

"Sure. How are you feeling lately?" he asked.

"The pain is obvious, and I'm bleeding more than before."

The doctor suggested, "I still recommend surgery."

I smiled and refused, "As you said, I have terminal cancer. Even if I have surgery, I won't fully recover, which will only prolong my life for a few months.

Hence, what difference will it make if I'm going to die

after the surgery either way?"

I don't want to waste the rest of my life in the hospital.

The doctor sighed and said, "Ms. Felix, let me examine your body."

After the examination, the doctor placed me in a VIP ward. I lay on the bed with a dizzy head and quickly fell asleep. When I woke up, I saw a tall figure in front of the window.

Bryxton was brightly lit, and the man had his back to me while looking at the neon lights outside the window. I lay on the bed, blinked, and asked him, "Is Maria also in this hospital?"

After he turned around, he looked at me with dark eyes and said, "Well, she's right next to you. I just passed by and saw your name written on the door

outside."

"The hospital belongs to the Felix Family; this is my exclusive ward."

I wanted to tell him that I didn't show up on purpose because Maria was hospitalized here; it was just a mere coincidence.

Nicholas suddenly walked toward me and asked in a worried voice, "Why are you sick?"

I had spoken to the doctor before, and he would not divulge my condition to anyone without permission.

Nicholas only asked about my cold and fever.

"I caught a cold and was not feeling well, so I requested a drip."

Nicholas frowned. "You were fine when I left this morning."

I said warmly, "My body is fragile."

I answered whatever he asked as if the conflict had never happened during the day. At that, Nicholas suddenly asked, "Don't you resent me?"

I shook my head frankly. "I can't say that. After all, I'm too lazy to be bothered by it."

If there is no resentment, there is no need for forgiveness.

Nicholas and I finally went our separate ways.

I was grateful for his care over the past few days. Although it was fake, it made me experience the feeling of being taken care of by someone that I loved

at the very least.

Hearing me say that, Nicholas seemed to have difficulty accepting it. He stared at me for a while and finally said, "As you wish."

As I wish?!

I was dumbfounded, not knowing what he meant.

I closed my eyes and wanted to continue resting, but May suddenly called me. Her frightened voice came from the speaker as she said, "Ree, save me!"

I asked in surprise, "What's going on?"

"I'm at the police station, and Nicholas has me locked up."

When I arrived at the police station, I found out that

May had caused Maria's car accident. I asked May what happened, and she said in a panic, "Maria deserves it! She was the one who caused the car accident that year."

I was confused. "What do you mean?"

"The driver who hit Alba was Maria, and she broke his legs. I didn't know what happened between them, and I didn't care about it until she found me today and asked about your whereabouts. I finally figured out that she is Nicholas' ex!"

I reassured her and said, "Don't be afraid. What happened afterward?"

I hugged May as she cried and explained, "I didn't want to ram into her at first, but she said that you stole Nicholas from her and that you're hiding him somewhere! She couldn't find him, so she came to

me. She assumed I knew your whereabouts since we're best friends, but I truly had no idea! She then started to mock Alba and me, saying that he is a lame man with a broken leg. She even said that he can't do anything and that he is not manly. I couldn't hold back any longer, so I hit her with my car. I was so angry! If it weren't for her, Alba and I would not have been through so many hardships now! Her lawyer told me I am now suspected of murder and will stay behind bars for at least two years. Ree, help me out! I can't go to jail. I have to stay with Alba. I want to be with him! I don't want to stay in prison."

May was about to collapse, so I hugged and coaxed her to assure her it was all right. At the same time, I realized that I had to meet Nicholas to solve this case. After all, he was Maria's most prominent support.

I forced my body to return to the hospital to find Nicholas.

At that time, he was feeding Maria porridge. His movements were gentle, just like how he had cared for me in the last few days.

I closed my eyes and was about to knock on the door when Maria spotted me standing at the door. She deliberately asked in front of me, "Nicholas, do you love me?"

He responded lightly, "Why are you asking this all of a sudden?"

Maria asked stubbornly, "Do you?"

"Maria, you know how I feel about you."

What Nicholas feels about Maria is love.

I resisted knocking on the door, so I waited in the

corridor. It took about twenty minutes for Nicholas to come out. He was startled when he saw me and asked indifferently, "Why are you here?"

I pursed my lips and asked, "Can you spare May?"

"You and her—"

"She's my best friend."

Nicholas pondered for a while and told me clearly, "I need to stand up for Maria, just like how I have to give you an explanation if you are injured. Otherwise, she will never forget this and keep making trouble. She will think that the man that's supposed to protect her did nothing."

Nicholas was right. If he helped me, Maria would argue with him, and he would also disappoint his wife. He had no reason to favor me since I wasn't his

fiancee.

His words were light yet cruel, for what he said was the truth.

Nicholas bypassed me and tried to leave. Still, I suddenly asked him indifferently, "Have you never given me an explanation because I never caused trouble?"

His footsteps faltered as he looked at me calmly.

"Renee, what do you mean by that?"

His tone was cold, for he feared that Maria would hear his tenderness toward me inside the ward. I asked tearfully, "Nicholas, I never once complained when you forced me to abort my child two years ago. I never argued with you, even when the doctor said I will never be a mother again! Since you've taken

away my right to be a mother, can't you spare May in exchange?"

"Renee, what are you talking about?"

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