

HONEY, YOU NEVER LOVED ME

Chapter 27

He asked 'Just why did we get divorced?' instead of 'Why are we divorced?'

There were vast differences between these two sentences. The former implied that he was hesitant to divorce, whereas the latter was simply a question about the reason for the divorce.

Was this a mere illusion of mine?

Somehow, I felt that Nicholas did not lose his memories of me.

If he did, he would not have asked me the question in such a way.

Furthermore, his question was ridiculous as well. After all, he was the one who wanted the divorce and was

desperate to leave me.

When I tried to entice him to start a romance with me using our divorce and the power of the Felix Family, he was unmoved and even disgusted with me.

I pried open his grip on my wrist and asked with a chuckle, "You want to know the reason? Let's make a deal. I answer one question of yours and you'll answer one of mine, what do you say?"

My smile was, in fact, not genuine at all.

Raising his brows, Nicholas asked, "What do you want to know?"

"Where's your brother, Christopher?"

"They told me that we divorced because Christopher is the man you love and I'm merely your second

choice. Is that true?"

While Nicholas was speaking, his body was stiff and his face was gloomy. He fixed his gaze firmly on me, as if trying to detect any panic, guilt or regret from my expression.

I was terrified when I heard the others mention how much I adored Christopher. As a result, right away after Nicholas' question, I dashed back into the villa.

Nicholas was no longer downstairs when I stood by the floor-to-ceiling windows, and I had no information about Christopher either.

I then rested my head on my knees. After a while, Clair called. "Are you back in Bryxton?" he asked with concern.

"Yes, and I saw him," I said.

"Nicholas?" Clair understood what I meant.

"Yes."

After a brief moment of hesitation, he called my name,
"Ree?"

"What?" I responded.

"You have to reclaim the Felix Family..."

"Why do you suddenly say so?"

What was Clair planning to do?

"The Forgers are utilizing the Felix Family's resources to deal with the Normans, but I cannot bring myself to retaliate. After all, the Felix Family is what our parents built with their own blood! Both the Felix and Norman

families can only be safe if you regain control of the Felixs."

I indeed had the ability to take back the Felix Family, but I did not want to be in any contact with Nicholas. This was really too difficult for me.

But Clair had never asked me for anything else. Additionally, he was correct. We didn't want the Felixs and Normans to end up hurting each other.

Hence, I agreed. "Okay. I'll handle it later."

After ending the conversation with Clair, I called my past assistant. He was surprised to receive my call. "President Felix?"

"Why did the Felix Family attack the Normans?" I asked.

To that, he explained, "It was President Forger who instructed that."

"Give me his contact number."

I had no choice but to get in touch with Nicholas now.

The assistant then gave me Nicholas' phone number, but I lacked the courage to call. I hesitated until it was dark and the streets were illuminated by bright lights before deciding to call him.

However, the call just wouldn't get through.

At the same time, May called. She told me that one of her friends was in trouble and requested me to bail her out from the police station.

Honestly, I did not want to leave the house as it was raining outside. But I did not want to reject May too.

Thus, I took my car keys and left.

It was all posh cars in my garage, but I chose a relatively low-profile Porsche. Upon reaching the police station, I dashed inside under the rain.

The policeman by the door inquired as to why I was there, and in response, I opened the message that May had sent to me and smilingly explained, "Hello. I'm here to bail out a girl named Olivia."

That surprised him. "Someone came to bail her just now."

"I see. Alright, then."

What a waste of time! Just as I sighed and was about to leave, a girl ran out.

She appeared delicate, having fair skin and a slim

waist.

Looking around by the door, she noticed that I was the only one standing there, and hence, she ran over and grabbed my arms. "Are you Renee?"

I nodded. "Who are you?"

"I'm Olivia, May's junior. Something happened today that resulted in my arrest. So I asked for her assistance in bailing me out, and she said that her friend would be here to help me. But my brother arrived first."

She appeared to be a cheerful and enthusiastic lady.

I wasn't particularly social, so I simply nodded and asked softly, "Where's your brother? Do you want me to drive the both of you back?"

As soon as I ended my sentence, a man walked out from the corridor.

He was wearing a camel-colored coat with a light brown sweater underneath, and an apricot-colored scarf around his neck.

At this instant, he looked at me with a clear gaze.

A single glance from him was enough to drown me.

I clearly heard him calling, "Little girl."

His voice was as warm as usual.

My hands immediately trembled. Before I could react, Olivia pulled me along toward him. Oblivious, she said, "Christopher, this is Renee, the friend May asked to bail me out."

Olivia then introduced him to me as well. "Renee, this is my brother, Christopher. I have another brother called Nicholas. I am Olivia, the adoptive daughter of their mother."

The name 'Christopher' alone was enough to knock me down, let alone see him in person.

My body was shaking and I merely stared at him without a word. Puzzled, Olivia asked, "Why are you not saying anything, Renee?"

I forced a casual smile in response, trying to hide the panic in my heart. "Renee is sending us home," she added with a smile.

Christopher extended his fair and slender palm and solemnly introduced himself. "I'm Christopher Forger."

I lowered my gaze and looked at his palm. In this

instant, I recalled the question he had asked many years before. "Little girl, why are you following me?"

"Because... I love you." That was my answer then.

I tried hard to keep the chaos in my heart at bay as I took his hand in mine and said casually, "Hello."

Hello, Christopher.

I couldn't bring myself to mention his name.

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It turned out they lived in the harbor area, far away from the Forgers. I simply left them at the entrance to that area.

Olivia thanked me repeatedly when she got out of the car, to which I shook my head and said, "It's a small

issue. You're May's friend."

The rain had subsided. She swiftly opened the car door and stepped out. Through the window, I saw her briefly conversing with Christopher before entering the area by herself.

After that, Christopher rapped on my car window.

I got out of the car and stood in front of him. With a warm smile on his handsome face, he said in a deep voice, "Sorry for the inconvenience. Olivia got herself into trouble as soon as she returned from abroad. She's always been afraid of Nicholas, and I'll send her to him tomorrow so he can teach her a lesson."

I shook my head in response. "It's not a big deal. I didn't help much anyway."

A long moment of silence followed.

The drizzle that fell on me wasn't cold at all. Instead, my heart was burning. Just as I was feeling helpless not knowing what to say, Christopher called out to me.

"Little girl."

Following that, he removed his apricot scarf and draped it over my head, attempting to shield me from the rain.

My eyes welled up at this moment and my tears were on the verge of falling. I tried hard to suppress such an urge and merely let out a light hum.

"I'm sorry for causing you so much pain."

That was not what I wanted to hear.

Raising my head, I looked at this man in front of me, whose eyes were bright. I wanted to know why he had deceived me that night.

"Chris—"

Just as I opened my mouth, a cold and merciless voice interrupted. "Christopher, what are you doing with my ex-wife?"

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