

HONEY, YOU NEVER LOVED ME

Chapter 33

I looked over and accidentally gazed into Christopher's warm eyes. I could see the indifference in his eyes.

Nicholas was right; both of them were aloof.

I hummed and said, "I was just grabbing a bite."

Smiling, Olivia murmured, "We should have had dinner together."

I pursed my lips and explained, "I was busy working at my company. It was not on purpose that I rejected your invitation."

Actually, I did reject her invitation on purpose, so it was embarrassing for us to meet right now. In fact, I would accept it if it wasn't for Christopher because I

didn't know how to face him now.

Olivia abruptly took my arm and praised me, "Renee, you're so beautiful. The star in the corner of your eye makes you look like a young maiden. Renee, how old are you?"

When she praised me for being beautiful, I couldn't help but glance at Christopher, who was quietly standing off to one side. He gently looked at me and answered, "Olivia, Ms. Felix was born in 1996."

He even knew my birth year. It made my heart flutter.

Shocked, Olivia exclaimed, "1996? She's younger than me!"

I smiled, to which Olivia pouted and muttered, "I'm sorry, it's a shock to me."

I understood. Many people thought the same.

After some thinking, I said, "It's okay, I don't blame you. We were a family, so don't worry too much about it."

Christopher didn't respond to the word 'family'.

I masked my disappointment and said, "I am Nicholas' ex-wife."

Olivia flinched at the revelation and abruptly let go of my arm.

I smiled and said, "I have something to do, so I'll take my leave now. I'll treat both of you to a meal later."

I turned around and left the restaurant. Looking up at the snowflakes, I felt a pang of sadness. After a while, I stepped on the snowy road. Before the snowflakes

could fall on my body, a large black umbrella appeared on my head.

I was surprised and turned around. It turned out to be Christopher standing behind me. "Why are you here?" I asked.

His voice was deep and held a touch of magnetism. "Let me take you home," Christopher said.

I clenched my hands upon hearing that. "I drove here."

However, Christopher still insisted, "I'll take you to the parking lot."

I could not refuse him.

The parking lot was only twenty meters away.

I stood there and mustered my courage to look at him. He seemed to have a preference for wearing a knee-length coat. The dark blue clothing looked handsome on him. His face was as delicate as Nicholas'. I had to laugh at that thought, as they were twins; it made sense for them to look the same.

However, there was still a difference between them. Christopher had already put the wealth and warmth of the world behind him. He was a musician, and he often traveled all over the world to perform. He was a pure and clean man.

The cleanliness made him emit a mature and introverted presence.

I turned around and walked to the parking lot.

The snow was falling. I could hear his footsteps behind me. Soon, we reached the parking lot and saw

my car. Smiled, he said, "You were an ordinary little girl nine years ago."

I quickly answered, "Yes, I was just a little girl that loved you."

My parents had just passed away then, and he filled my empty heart.

It was because he was the only solace in my life.

I regarded him as the spiritual support in my heart.

He stayed silent, looking at me with pale eyes that looked like they were filled with thousands of stars. I bit my lip and wanted to ask him what he thought about me. Still, I panicked, afraid I had been too sentimental for nine years. Moreover, I could not have the luxury of falling in love again as my body was failing.

It would only add to his burden if I asked him.

Moreover, the three years with Nicholas had become a knot in my heart.

I fiercely closed my eyes and opened the car door. However, he abruptly ruffled my hair and pulled me into his embrace.

I was shocked and started to tremble.

His breath was blowing against my face. It was the first time I was this close to him, and he took the initiative to hug me. I wondered if this meant that the bitter part was over.

My hands trembled as I wanted to return the hug. In the end, I didn't dare to do that.

"Little girl, I once asked why you kept tailing me."

I remember. He said I was too young and didn't know what love was.

The next day, he left my world forever.

"So, do you know what love is now?"

His voice was clear and gentle, and his scent wrapped around me. I gently put my chin on his shoulder and looked at the falling snow. Beneath the calm surface was my pounding heart.

What is Christopher trying to say?

I bit my lip and murmured, "What do you mean?"

Everyone knows that I have a frail body.

Besides, our relationship is getting awkward.

Why is he asking me this question?

Christopher gently stroked my head, thereafter pressing his cheek against mine. In a low voice, he murmured, "Little girl, I'm so sorry. I was too—"

"Christopher, why are you hugging Renee?"

Olivia's voice interrupted Christopher's words. However, he was unaffected and let go of me. At that, I lowered my head and got into the car. When I started the engine, I heard Olivia ask, "Christopher, do you love Renee? Isn't she Nicholas' ex-wife? You will commit adultery that way."

Christopher reprimanded her softly, "Nonsense."

Olivia asked in confusion, "Then why were you

hugging her?"

"Olivia, she is a poor little girl."

I stayed silent.

So, that hug just now was because Christopher pitied me?

I stepped on the accelerator and drove away instantly, so I didn't hear him say, "I let her down."

From a distance, Olivia's voice sounded again. "Do you love her?"

"I did not reject her nine years ago."

Or else, why would he play the same song again and again?

The song Street Where Wind Resides was also a bond in his heart.

"Then, why did you reject me?"

Christopher answered coldly, "Do not speak of that anymore."

After a pause, he decided, "From tomorrow onward, you will return to the Forger's Villa and live with Nicholas."

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