

REBORN, REAWAKENED, REKINDLED

Chapter 13

Chapter 13 I stared at him in confusion, and he snorted, “So you were just pretending” “What?” I didn’t get it. “You said you don’t love me anymore, right?” Neil reached out, rudely touching the corner of my mouth, raising an eyebrow “Seems like you’re just playing a part in front of friends, Irene. Changing your tactics now?” So he was testing me, and with such an embarrassing method My senses quickly returned, I hurriedly got fully dressed, trying to remain composed. “Do you really need to do that?” I looked up at him, my heart filled with a sense of sorrow and absurdity “Neil, I’m not playing any hard to get games with you. You’re just not used to my cold attitude yet. It’s like I used to be a loyal dog, now suddenly no longer wagging my tail behind you. You must be a bit upset, but in time, you’ll get used to it.” “Are you a dog?” Neil joked, seemingly unaffected by my coldness. “Isn’t that something you’ve always assumed?” I held the collar of my disheveled clothes, replying in a low voice with my head down. Neil was no innocent boy, he must’ve known my feelings for him. I’d even confessed to him many times. But he never took it seriously. There were so many women who liked him. The only difference was that I happened to have the chance to marry him. Neil chuckled, seemingly satisfied with the results. Suddenly in high spirits, he said, “Go take a shower.” With that, he left the bathroom. I quickly shut the bathroom door and rushed to the mirror. When I saw my flushed face, I wanted to slap myself. How could I be so pathetic? Neil was just teasing a bit and I almost lost control.

I took three minutes to reminisce about the past, finally calming down completely. Then, I quickly took a shower and went to bed.

Neil had already left. I could hear the sound of a car engine downstairs. I stood by the window, watching his car disappear into the night, feeling a bit restless. Neil probably wouldn't be back for a while. Tonight's events confirmed for him that I was still under his control and that he could continue to toy with my feelings. To regain my emotional balance, I asked Bailey to take me to the hospital as soon as I woke up. I changed into a mature champagne-colored dress, dressing in an elegant and sexy style. I couldn't pull off Bonnie's pure and cute style, and I'm sure Oscar had seen plenty of it. I didn't need to compete, At the hospital, I placed a bouquet of flowers by Oscar's bed, asking in a gentle and charming voice, "Oscar, is your leg feeling better?" Oscar was playing a game on his phone. Seeing me, he quickly put it down. "Irene, I'm much better. The doctor said I can be discharged tomorrow. I just need to come back in about a week to get the stitches removed." "That's good," I sat by his bed, gently tucking a loose strand of hair behind my ear. "Didn't your girlfriend come to see you today?" "She's still at work. We're both working hard to lessen the financial burden on our families." Oscar smiled, his smile filled with the vitality unique to young boys. I nodded, making small talk. After a while, I glanced at my phone, feigning surprise. "How did my phone run out of battery so quickly?" "I have a charger here." Oscar pointed to the drawer by his bed. I opened the drawer and took out the charger. The socket was a bit above the head of the bed. I deliberately bent over to plug in the charger, my body almost hovering over Oscar. From the side, it looked quite suggestive. By the time I sat back down, Oscar was blushing, not daring to look at me. I sighed inwardly, "He's so innocent." Just then, I noticed someone at the door of the ward. I turned to see Russel standing there, looking at me with a dark gaze. When did he come? Did he see me plugging in my phone? That was such an

obvious move to get closer and flirt. Feeling a bit awkward, I smiled, "Dr. Russel, what brings you here?" I'm on duty Russel came over, answered

briefly, checked Oscar's injury, and gave a few simple instructions. I watched, feeling a bit uneasy. Russel was special to me. In my past life, our only interaction was when we worked together against Neil. Before that, we were complete strangers. He never did anything wrong to me, even helping me find a doctor in the end. "Step out for a minute." He glanced at me. "Sure." I reluctantly stood up. Russel took me to his office, where the other doctors were absent. He was reviewing patient files, asking me, "How have you His hair was black and shiny, in great condition. I could see the tip of his high nose. I casually replied, "Same as always." and Neil been lately?" "Marriage is like that, which is why people seek excitement, but often end up paying a high price." Russel's voice, like his nature, was calm and somewhat distant. I frowned, asking "Why don't you talk to Neil?" I've tried. He won't listen to me. Russel closed the file, finally looking at me properly. "Well, I won't baton to you either I suddenly realized my tone was a bit harsh. Russel's gaze flickered, seemingly startled by my sudden harshness. I quickly returned to my normal tone, "You're his good friend. You know better than me what he's been up to these years. I've never argued never been rude I've done my duty. That boy, I accidentally bumped into him, so I came to see him. I have no other intentions" I was temperamental in front of Neil because I wanted a divorce. But I didn't want to lose my composure in front of others. After all, I still had to continue living Russel looked at me intensely, as if he didn't quite believe my words. When the other doctors returned to the office, Russel averted his gaze and waved his hand "Right, he'll be discharged tomorrow There's no problem Why did talking to him feel even more awkward than talking to Neil? When facing Neil, I was prepared for the worst. The worst outcome was divorce, which I'd been waiting for anyway But facing Russel, I felt like my secret was out as if done something hush hush and he'd found me out. After leaving Russel's office, I planned on visiting Oscar in his hospital room, to continue seducing him, but I stopped in my tracks, swiftly returning to Russel's

office. 1/2 18:00 “Dr. Russel!” I sat across from him, lowering my voice, “How about we grab a bite together? I’ve been quite troubled lately about my situation with Neil, and I’d like to talk to you about it.” Did I really want to talk? Hell no. What I was thinking was to let Russel meet Bonnie sooner, to give him a head start over Neil in getting to know her.