

## Chapter 364

Chapter 364 Who Is Lukita?

Clenching the bottle of water Colston gave me, I sobbed hysterically with my head down.

I would feel better if Colston threw a fit and questioned me why I cheated. He could point at my belly and demand to know who the father was. Or he could break up with me via the phone when he heard the news.

But instead of doing any of those things, like a gentleman, he still thought about my feelings. He put me first every time and forgave me over and over kindly. He brought up breaking up after making sure that was what I wanted.

I was such a jerk to Colston.

As if he had heard me berating myself inwardly, he hurriedly extended his arms and hugged me. He even put on a smile and said, "Olive, don't cry. I'm breaking up with you because we're not right for each other. See. We're both busy and have to travel eight hours to see each other. I think getting married to a nurse in my department is a more sensible choice. In this case, I can have a wife who has a similar schedule and none of us will be too busy to ignore our family. About you ... my girl, we can still be friends. If you have any problems, I'm happy to be your therapist."

"Thank you, Colston! Thank you so much."

I buried my head between my knees and sobbed. *WwW.nov(®)Worm.com*

Colston patted my shoulder softly until I calmed down. Then he even tried to change my mind about Aaron. With a smile, he said, "Sweetheart, have you thought about giving Aaron another chance? I don't know what happened between you two. But I know he really loves you. He loves you so deeply that he tried to steal you from me. I think you should talk to him seriously after he wakes up."

I could tell Colston was putting on a brave face for me. Nobody could be happy when he was giving the one he loved away.

But Colston was the only one I could rely on at that moment. He was my friend and my therapist.

I shook my head and told Colston everything that I never had the courage to tell Aaron. "I'm not the woman Aaron loves the most. The woman he loves is Lukita. I won't be happy even if we get back together. Colston, I can't stand that my man is thinking about another woman when we're together."

"Lukita?"

Colston was taken aback. He repeated the name and seemed to start searching for it through his memories. *Ww(®).Nov(®)Worm.com*

My heart jumped as my guts told me I was about to have the answer I was searching for.

That was right. Why didn't I think about this before? Colston's and Aaron's families were close. They grew up together and told each other everything. Colston must know about Lukita.

Colston started telling me Aaron's past slowly. I was beyond shocked.

"Olive, Lukita isn't the woman that Aaron can't get over. She was just a silver lining in his childhood. She's probably married and has children now."

Aaron wasn't the successful man I knew in Colston's story.

He was a sensitive and timid child who longed for his mom's care and his father's approval. Yet, he never got them, not even when he grew up.

As the son of the Morris family, his parents only taught him how to be a perfect heir of the family. They rarely treated him with warmth like parents should.

Aaron grew up without love. Only his aunt treated him like a child in a regular family. But as his aunt grew old, he was told not to disrupt her. In the end, he couldn't even see her.

At a party, Aaron met David. *www.nov(®)Worm.com*

David was a bright and outgoing child who knew how to please the seniors. In his presence, even Aaron's father, the famous strict Mr. Morris, would treat Aaron

more gently.

Therefore, Aaron became friends with David.

They basically spent all the time together and got closer when they entered middle school. According to Colston's memories, Aaron was closer to David at that time than he, his childhood friend.

I clenched my fists tightly. Remembering what that evil man had done to Nick, I had an ominous feeling. Did a young Aaron suffer the same torments that Nick had suffered?

My feeling was right. Colston sighed when he saw my expression change. "Nobody had predicted that the salvation Aaron found was in fact a huge trap. Honestly, I have nothing against LGBT people. But I despise David. He fooled Aaron by pretending to befriend him, yet he only wanted to force Aaron to become his kind of person. Olive, you can't even imagine what Aaron has gone through. He's such a proud person, yet David kissed him against his will and locked him in a bathroom after striping him naked. David even installed cameras to monitor his every move..."

"Enough! Stop telling me that..." I covered my ears. tears streaming down my face.

Before, I felt sad that I didn't have the chance to be a part of Aaron's past. But after hearing Colston's story, I had a selfish thought. I was glad that Aaron had risen

through his dark time. Otherwise, I couldn't imagine how I was going to piece a broken young man back together.

Warily, Colston pulled me into his arms like a friend. He wiped my tears off and pointed at Aaron, who was lying in the ward. "He went through a lot. Lukita is the only silver lining in his dark days."

To be honest, I felt a sharp pain in my heart when I heard the word "Only".

But my limbs went cold by Colston's next words.

"I've never seen Lukita. I heard this name ... ten years later, during Aaron's therapy sessions with me. She's an optimistic girl and lives in New York by herself as her parents are out of the picture. But she faces all the problems with a smile. When Aaron was about to jump off the rooftop of his school, Lukita showed up and talked him out of it. She told him that one should never feel hopeless.

"Later, Aaron convinced his father to transfer him to another school, so he was free of David's clutches. But he has never seen Lukita again since.

"He only found out her name through a postcard that the school sent to his house."

One should never feel hopeless.

As Colston told me Aaron's story, I suddenly

remembered that I had written the exact same sentence on a postcard when I was young.

The signature was ... the watermark of the shop, Lukita.

A crying young man on a rooftop appeared in my mind. When the young man's fragile figure slowly became one with the Aaron I knew, I covered my mouth to stop myself from screaming out loud.

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