

## Chapter 335

Chapter 335 Failed Apology

I listened quietly as Kristy conducted a tearful self-reflection, but my thoughts gradually drifted toward Aaron.

Although I didn't know what he had said to my mom and dad, based on Kristy's current reflection, it wasn't difficult to infer the content of their conversation.

Aaron was exceptionally skilled at handling various social situations. He possessed a level of sensitivity and analytical ability that surpassed ordinary people. Since the appearance of that postcard, he had observed my every reaction. Although there were times when I felt that he didn't truly understand me in certain aspects, in other realms, he was the person who knew me best in this world.

"What did he say?" I asked calmly.

"He... asked us about our attitude towards you," Chris took over the conversation. "He

told us that he is your ex-boyfriend and current pursuer, that you have known each other for many years. And he is the person who loves you the most in this world. He told us that you came to visit us because you wanted to fix your problem with us..."

Chris looked at me with guilt and sadness in his eyes. "He said that we have been absent for so many years, and both he and you don't know what we feel about you. If we love you, then why have we never met you in all these years, only exchanging Christmas postcards every year?"

See, I was right. Aaron accurately voiced my confusion.

"So? What is your answer?" I raised an eye-brow and looked at them, still feeling unaffected.

The painful and angry emotions I once had strangely disappeared. I looked at their faces and even felt a sense of unfamiliarity.

They no longer looked like the people in the

family photos. They had aged a lot.

Loose skin, deepening wrinkles, and crow's feet, along with the tanned complexion from working in Antarctica year-round, made it difficult for them to match the image of my parents in my mind. So much so that when I looked at them, I often felt like I was looking at strangers.

Well, in a sense, we were indeed strangers.

"We love you, of course!" Kristy's tone rose slightly.

She got emotional, leaning forward slightly, her eyes filled with deep affection. "Sweetie, your dad and I were too young back then. We were focused on pursuing our careers, longing for freedom and true love, so we behaved immaturely in many aspects. Suddenly, we had you, and our plans were all disrupted. We overestimated our ability to take responsibility and selfishly chose to escape. It was all our fault."

"Yes, during those three years in New York, we were forced to face our incompetence. But we were too proud to admit it at the time, and we directed all our grievances towards you," Chris said, lowering his head and crossing his hands in front of him, his fingers continuously circling.

The way he looked while apologizing was almost identical to the children who had made mistakes and were being scolded in a daycare center.

This association made me unable to help but chuckle softly. Chris and Kristy noticed my reaction and simultaneously looked at me, their faces filled with unease.

"We know it sounds very childish and empty now. But that's the fact. We have long realized that we made a wrong decision back then, and we deeply hurt you. For that, we are very, very sorry!"

Kristy tried several times to reach out and hold my hand, but upon seeing my expression, she hesitated and withdrew her hand.

Tears welled up in her red eyes once again.

Although I knew that this display of emotion was probably genuine, as I looked at this scene, I couldn't help but feel that her tears were a performance to some extent.

"When?" I couldn't help but let a word slip from my lips.

"What?" Kristy didn't understand my question.

"When did you realize that this decision was wrong? Was it at my high school graduation, college graduation, or when I told you that I received a job offer from a pharmaceutical company in Germany and was preparing to move to Ulm?" I couldn't help but sneer. "Please don't tell me it was after my elementary school graduation."

Perhaps my tone was too cold, Chris instinctively frowned, and he was about to say something, but Kristy reached out and stopped him, preventing him from saying what he wanted to say.

"Missing your elementary school graduation ceremony is our biggest guilt." Kristy looked incredibly sad, rubbing her hands together and placed in the middle of her knees. "I know that our absence caused irreparable psychological damage to you. Sweetheart, we've been carrying this guilt around for so long and we deeply regret our choice."

She suddenly stood up, kneeling on one knee, looking at me. "We won't make that mistake again. Can you forgive us?"

"Are you trying to emotionally blackmail me?" The more I looked at her, the more I felt that she was indulging in a performance. A fit of unnamed anger gradually surged within me.

So they knew how their absence at my elementary school graduation hurt me! They knew! But what did they do? They paid a hefty sum to my guardians at the time and arranged for a summer camp that I had no interest in, while I watched so many peers being accompanied, hugged, and kissed by their parents!

And they knew all of this, yet until now, they had not made any attempt to make amends!

"No... I mean it..." Kristy was thrown off guard and at a loss for words by my sudden anger.

She hurriedly tried to explain, and Chris quickly stepped forward to embrace her, his gaze towards me showing a hint of reproach. "You can hate us, but distorting your mother's apology and venting your anger toward us won't solve any problems!"

"Solve problems?" I felt like I had heard the biggest joke. "Are you now accusing me, Father?"

"No... that's not what he meant..." Kristy tried to mediate.

But I ignored her completely.

"You both knew how selfish you were when

you abandoned me back then, and how much damage you caused me. But have you solved any problems? I gave you twenty years; have you ever tried to solve a single problem?" My voice was weak, but it didn't diminish the anger in my tone.

I stared at Chris intently. "Wow! What a lovey-dovey couple! What a caring husband! So now, I don't even have the right to vent my anger? Or do you think since you've already said sorry, it would be unreasonable of me to not accept your apology?"

My heart twitched with intense emotional fluctuations, and the pain made cold sweat quickly form on my face. I got dizzy, and my vision became blurred.

"Sweetie? Sweetie, are you okay?" Kristy's worried voice came in and out.

I forced myself to calm down and took a big breath.

Once my vision cleared, I coldly glanced at

Kristy and Chris.

"I don't want to see you anymore."