

Chapter 238

It was only ten o'clock when we reached the hotel. "Should we buy him breakfast and bring it to him? That lazy bug is probably still sleeping."

Cecilia shook her head. "There's no need. It's a luxury hotel, so there must be room service."

After thinking about it, I did not say anything else. I followed Cecilia and we took the elevator together. Then, we arrived at the door of his room.

There was no response after we knocked for a while. Cecilia shrugged. "I knew it. He's still asleep."

I could not help but laugh. I took my phone out. When I was about to call Jerome, the door opened.

"It's still so early in the morning. Don't both of you sleep?! You're disturbing me.

" Jerome was yawning and rubbing his eyes so hard that they could hardly open.

"Look at the time now. It's almost noon,

●ook at the time now. It's almost noon, how is it still early? Are you a pig? You were actually still sleeping." Cecilia rolled her eyes at him and took a step forward to enter the room.

However, Jerome uncharacteristically blocked her at the door. A trace of panic flashed across the bottom of his eyes.

"Oh sh*t. You're not hiding a woman in your room, right? Well, I didn't expect that. After so many years, Shane the Beauty is finally catching on." Cecilia was excited. She stood on her tiptoes and desperately tried to look into the room.

"What are you thinking about?" Jerome reached out and pushed Cecilia's head back. "Both of you are women. It's inappropriate for you to barge into a man's room. If this gets out, people will gossip about it. Just give me a moment and we'll go to the coffee shop downstairs."

"Come on!" Cecilia rolled her eyes at him. "Why didn't you say all these when you forced us to accompany you here? We even slept together, and now you're telling us this. Is this funny?"

telling us this. Is this funny?"

Then, Cecilia crossed her arms while touching her chin thoughtfully. She looked at Jerome. "Brother Shane, you're acting weird today!"

I looked up and stared at Jerome. Sure enough, this fellow was behaving in an unusual manner today.

Jerome's face reddened as he spoke in a panicky tone, "I..."

Before he managed to say anything, a man's voice came out from the room, "Who are you talking to?"

Cecilia and I dropped our jaws and stared at Jerome at the same time. "It's a man?"

"Jerome, you... You... Did you sleep with a man? So that's why you don't want us entering your room. You're hiding a lover!" Cecilia was so surprised that she rambled on.

Jerome's face alternated between red and white. He was lost for words at that moment.

The voice that came from inside sounded familiar to me. I could not help but push Jerome away and walk inside.

Jerome away and walk inside.

When I was in the room, I saw that Xander only had a bath towel wrapped around him. He had just come out of the bathroom. We were extremely shocked when we saw each other.

Xander let out a light cough. His expression looked unnatural. He wiped his hair and asked, "Why are you here?"

Before I could answer, Cecilia squeezed in. She was shocked too. "Oh my God, so you're actually his lover? I never dreamed about this."

Cecilia had a habit of shooting her mouth off. Xander grew even more embarrassed after she said that.

"Listen to me..." Jerome came in too. He heard what Cecilia had said and knocked on her head. "Can that mind of yours work normally?"

"It's working normally." After the surprise, Cecilia looked at him sincerely and placed her arm on his shoulder. "Brother... No. Sister, don't worry. We're open-minded, and we won't discriminate against you because of this. From today onward, we're turning from brothers to

onward, we're turning from brothers to sisters."

"Who wants to be your sister? I'm a grown man. Stop that nonsense." Jerome broke free from Cecilia and said anxiously, "It's not what you think it is."

Cecilia's gaze swept across both of them. She finally cast her gaze on Xander's naked upper body. "Obviously gay, yet you're still in denial. Scumbag!"

She was too straightforward. Xander and Jerome both looked awful, especially Xander. His face alternated between red and white. He had no words to refute. The situation became awkward at once.

I touched my forehead and spoke to Cecilia, "Mind your tongue."

"Right, you're a woman. Stop putting your foot in your mouth." Jerome glared at her. He was dissatisfied with her.

Cecilia shrugged her shoulders, pouted her lips, and sat on the sofa. "Alright, alright, alright. I'll stop talking. After all, the facts speak for themselves. I'd love to see how much longer you'll be in denial, you manwh*re!"

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I felt slightly awkward too as I stared at Xander.

Xander immediately shrugged. "Stop imagining things. It was a mistake." He instantly turned to look at Jerome with an angry face. "You'd better explain to them how I ended up here."

Jerome looked like he was about to cry. "Alright. No good deed goes unpunished. Now I fully understand what that means."

He turned his head and looked at me. "He got drunk at the club. I picked him up and brought him here."

"Hah, you're good at picking someone up. Not only did you pick up a guy but he's also a superstar." Cecilia scoffed at Jerome, refusing to believe what he said.

"It's true." Jerome panicked. "Last night, I passed by a private room by accident. And I saw that this guy had gotten terribly drunk. He was almost molested by his female fans. Considering our previous acquaintanceship and to prevent

previous acquaintanceship and to prevent him from getting on today's headlines, which would definitely cause a stir in the entertainment industry, I fetched him back here."

"So does that mean I should be thanking you?" Xander pinched his brows as if he was trying to recall what had happened last night.

It seemed he had really blacked out and could not remember anything.

"You shouldn't have brought me back here. If someone snapped a photo of me being dragged into a hotel by a man, the headline is going to be more scandalous than if I had gotten molested by my female fans." Xander looked at Jerome and frowned.

Jerome glared at him and replied angrily, "Do you think I wanted to bring you back here?! I asked where your house was and you refused to tell me. And when I asked you to call your assistant, you refused to. You didn't want to let me go either. If I hadn't brought you back here, then should I have slept with you on the streets?"

streets!

Cecilia had a gossipy look on her face. She asked a question that made things worse. "There's only one bed in this room. You brought him back, and it was a long night."

"Shut up!"

Xander and Jerome yelled at her at the same time.

"I'm straight, and I can't be any straighter. Stop talking nonsense and ruining my reputation." Xander had a temper. He was shouting now.

"Me too. I'm a straight guy." Jerome was grunting resentfully.

I was afraid that both of them would want to prove themselves on the spot. I immediately said, "Alright, alright. It's late. Hurry up and get washed up. Let's go downstairs for lunch."

Both of them looked at each other and snorted. Then, they turned around at the same time to enter the bathroom.

"And you say there's nothing going on between both of you? You're going into the bathroom together!" Cecilia pointed a

● bathroom together!" Cecilia pointed at them with an expression of disbelief on her face.

"That's normal. Don't get the wrong idea." I was a little frustrated.

I sat on the sofa and waited for them. Just then, the phone in my bag rang. I answered the call, and it was Theo's voice on the other side of the phone. "Where are you?"

"Hotel," I answered honestly.

He paused for a moment and replied placidly, "Visiting your friend?"

"Yes. Cecilia and I came to have lunch with him," I answered.

"Alright. Take care, don't get heatstroke. Then, he hung up.

"Looks like President Theo is worried about you. He even called to check up on you." Cecilia was making fun of me beside me.

"My belly is so big now. He's just worried about the baby," I answered honestly. Theo only changed because of this child. He was just loving the crow that came

He was just loving the crow that came with the house. Thanks to the baby, I was being given so much attention.

Cecilia's expression changed, and she did not say anything more. I touched my forehead. How I wished I could slap myself in the face. Was I not stabbing Cecilia's chest with my words just now?

While we remained silent, I received a Whatsapp message. It was Theo. [This is the timetable for the yoga class. Choose the time and I'll pick you up.]

I was speechless. I said I wanted to consider it. I did not expect him to be this efficient. He had already signed me up. Did he not tell me that we were leaving in a couple of days? What a waste of money!

I turned my head to Cecilia and said, "Theo signed me up for a yoga class. Let's attend the class together, okay?"

"I'm not going. I've been feeling uncomfortable since I came back. I don't even want to move. I'm going back to the countryside once all of you leave. I can sleep well and eat well there. I won't need any yoga classes." Cecilia rejected me right away without even thinking.

right away without even thinking.

There was nothing more I could say.

Soon, Xander and Jerome came out of the bathroom.

Xander looked at me and asked, "How do you know each other?"

"We were classmates in university for four years and were best buddies!" I answered and looked at Xander. "How do you both know each other?"

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Both of them would not have crossed paths with each other. Xander was younger than us as well, so they could not possibly be from the same university.

Before Xander was able to answer, Jerome came forward, tugged at me, and said, "We met each other by chance when we were studying. Let's head for lunch. I'm starving."

It was obvious that he was trying to hide something. He hung out with me all day when he was studying. I never saw him being close with someone outside of the university.

Although I was rather skeptical about it, it was his private matter, after all. It would be better for me not to ask so many questions about it.

The four of us ate lunch together. Xander needed to leave earlier as he had something else to do. Cecilia said she was feeling uncomfortable, hence she went back home to sleep.

back home to sleep.

● This left just me and Jerome. He looked at me and asked, "Shall we stay for a chat?"

I nodded my head.

"There's a coffee shop opposite here. Let's go there!" Then, he stood up. I followed behind him.

We reached the coffee shop and ordered our drinks. I was holding onto the cup. I hesitated for a while, not knowing what I was supposed to say. Although Jerome was a doctor, he was a man, after all.

Jerome looked at me quietly. It took him some time to speak. "I'm your doctor. If it's not easy for you to talk to me about it, then it'll be pointless for you to continue consulting me about your illness."

He was right. I mustered my courage and told him the reason for my change in attitude and demeanor.

While Jerome was working, he would put away his typical careless and casual attitude. He would quietly listen to me. He then spoke in a serious tone. "Indeed, it's caused by psychological barriers. This can't be cured with medications. The only way is to undo the knot in your heart."

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I knew that too. The problem was, how could I undo that knot? By removing that memory from my brain? It was impossible.

"There's actually a way. A broken heart needs mending. Theo is your heart's cure. Tell him and let him help you undo the knot in your heart. Both of you can solve this together."

"I came looking for you because I don't want him to know about this." I had been concealing this matter for a long time. I had never thought of telling him.

"I don't understand what you're taking into account here. You were a victim from the beginning till the end in this matter. And it was caused by Theo. He has the right to know about it." Jerome raised his voice, his expression was slightly gloomy.

He paused for a moment and continued, "If you want to solve this problem, you'll have to let him know. You're suffering from mysophobia, and you can't get over your psychological barriers. Every time you make out with him, it's a conditioned

● I make out with him, it's a conditioned reflex that your brain will reject him." ❦

Jerome's words were straightforward, yet they were true. I was feeling a little awkward and said in a soft voice, "It wasn't like that back then."

"That's because you never witnessed it directly." Jerome went straight to the point.

"Although you knew about his relationship with Cindy back then, you've been protecting yourself. You refused to think or believe it.

"But when you heard that recording, it caused you to imagine the same scene countless times. Those images will always linger in your brain. Then, your brain will form a conditioned reflex. That's why you're so resistant to make out with him."

"Which means that I'm not actually turning cold? It's only with him?" I had always thought it was because of him that I had completely lost the ability to do it.

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"Do you need to test this?" He gave me a
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I glared at him and turned my head to
look outside the window. I was feeling a
little down. It seemed that this issue
could not be solved any time soon. I
might as well not think about it. I turned
my head back and asked him, "When are
you leaving?"

"Soon. I'll have to confirm the first stage
of the treatment for your condition first.
Otherwise, you won't be able to wait until
I come back."

I had already said what I was supposed to
say. After this, he had to come up with a
treatment plan for me. I picked up the
cup and finished drinking the juice.

Taking out my car key, I handed it to him.
"You're familiar with the area here. Go
and take a leisurely drive."

"What? I came from far away but you and
Cecilia are both not keeping me company.
It's not fun strolling alone!" He felt
wronged and unhappy.