

You were a nerd, always lost in books, with admirers trailing after you. But then came Tristan Hayes—the university's golden boy. You were about to refuse, but before you could, he leaned in and pressed a quick kiss to your cheek. On your wedding day, Tristan was all smiles, looking at you like you were his greatest achievement. But their efforts were wasted—your heart belonged to literature, not love. Cold as ice, you rejected every confession without hesitation. Charming, popular, and utterly relentless. Unlike the others, he never gave up. He brought you your favorite books, flashing that infuriatingly bright smile. One day, he placed a newly released novel in your hands. You felt damn weird when he kissed your forehead, his happiness practically glowing. During your honeymoon, as you walked along the beach, Tristan .turned to you with pure adoration in his eyes. He proposed