

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

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Felix's behavior revealed his intentions.

Humiliation drowned me. | couldn't even breathe or think. | just wanted to get away from this dreadful oppression. Being pressed under him caused me to break out in a cold sweat. His behavior was far scarier than a blackout at night. There was endless darkness. Felix pressed me down tightly like an evil spirit attempting to devour me.

He gripped my waist with one hand and my head with the other, burying his face in my neck and kissing my ear.

His lips were cold and moist. When he kissed the skin near my ears, it was as slippery as a cold, deadly snake. | attempted to dodge, but | couldn't get away from him.

He sucked my earlobe. His chilly, moist breath touched my face, making me so sick that | was about to vomit. What was wrong with Felix? Why did he do this to me? What did | do that he wanted to destroy me?

| punched him with all my strength and kicked him at random. | wasn't sure where my nails had scratched him, but | could hear him groaning several times.

I'd never been so scared. | could even feel my scalp stiffen. My mind was in a mess, and | didn't have time to think about anything. | only had one thought—drive Felix away.

2a | had to drive this terrible devil away! couldn't let him touch me!

My teeth chattered violently, and my blood appeared to have solidified. | felt like my heart had sunk into icy water. | couldn't even speak.

So what if | could scream? The door was locked. Who would come? Nobody could save me. | could only depend on myself.

| kept reminding myself that | couldn't let him succeed. Never! Even if | died, | wouldn't lose my virginity. | belonged to Colin. Nobody else could touch me!

| had to calm down and save myself.

“Don't be afraid, Lulu. It's me. I'm Felix. Don't you like me the most? Give yourself to me. I'll tell my parents to let me marry you so you can be mine. We'll never be apart again. I'll love you forever.”

His breathing was rapid and heavy, and his big hands clamped down on my flailing arms. His lips glided like a cold, slimy snake across my cheeks and neck.

One of his hands had already reached under the hem of my clothes and gently caressed my lower back. His cold fingers ran across my skin, chilling me.

His body continued to heat up, and his movements grew larger. | struggled until | had no more strength. | was so desperate. Who could save me? | burst into tears when Colin's face appeared in my mind. He looked at me lovingly and said, " Lulu, don't be afraid. I'm here.”

Where was he? Why hadn't he returned? | was about to be destroyed by a devil.

Colin, save me!

When Felix's hand slid from my lower

back to my belly, | lagsed and\\

fi ally yelled, “F&I ite! Don't make € hate you!” The content is on

! Read the latest

chapter there!

He froze, and | took the opportunity to break free from hi FPSB. (pushed hi away with 41) my strength, got up, and ran outside. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

| didn't know if he let me go or if | managed to save myself with that push. Anyway, | escaped from him.

Suddenly, the lights came on. | couldn't open my eyes as the room was too bright.

The blackout was over!

Only then did | find myself in a miserable state on the living rans glass widow vith Year 'streaming d my cheeks and two visible scrapes on my neck. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

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I turned around and ran out in embarrassment.

I couldn't find my way and didn't know where to flee. A voice in my mind kept telling me to run. There was a devil. I had to run away!

I never wanted to come back here. I never wanted to see Felix again!

In a panic, I bumped into a man. He hugged me tightly.

"Let go of me! You devil! Beast! Don't touch me!" I struggled desperately. Fear seized me tight. I longed to get out of my confinement.

I kicked, hit, and bit him. I used all the methods at my disposal to protect myself.

"Let me go, Felix! Don't touch me! I belong to Colin! Don't touch me! Please!" I cried desperately.

My shrill cry echoed throughout the empty corridor, causing the voice-activated light to turn

1. on.

The man was strong. He held me in his arms and let me listen to his heartbeat. His voice was full of suppressed anger and deep distress. "Baby, don't be afraid. It's me. I'm here."

His gentle voice brought me back to my senses. I smelled a familiar scent that made me feel at

ease.

It was Colin. He came to save me. My panic and fear subsided.

"Colin!" I wailed as if I had survived the disaster, releasing all of my fear and humiliation through my tears.

Realizing that I had escaped, I lost all strength. My consciousness could no longer support me. When my vision darkened, I fell into Colin's arms.

I didn't know what happened next. When I awoke, I found myself in a hotel bed. I'd already changed into clean clothes. Colin's face appeared in front of me. His stubble made him look haggard.

It was nice to have him here. Fortunately, he was by my side.

He seemed very tired and slept a little deeply. I reached out a hand to cover his exposed shoulders with the quilt, but I accidentally woke him up.

“Sorry, baby. I should have come back earlier.” Colin hugged me tightly, comforting me.

I could sense his trembling body. It seemed like he was also afraid and blamed himself.

“Thank goodness that you came for me. Felix almost destroyed me. I feel dirty.” Recalling that humiliating scene, I felt like his cold touch still lingered on my skin. The shame and

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made me want to commit suicide.

Felix wasn’t only a lunatic. He was a terrible monster!

“No, you’re not dirty. You’re the purest in the world. You’re my lovely baby.”

anger

“Colin, can I not take care of him? I’m scared. I don’t want to see him again. He’s a devil!”

“Yes, you don’t have to go anymore. Don’t be afraid. I’ll protect you. I won’t let anyone hurt you.”

“Hmm.”

I lay in Colin’s arms, trying to forget last night’s horrific scene. I reminded myself that I not longer owed Felix.

“Why are you back? Didn’t you have to work overtime?”

After a long time, I finally calmed down and could talk with Colin properly.

“I did have to work overtime. But there was a blackout, so we disbanded.”

Upon saying that, he tightened his arms and kissed my forehead tenderly. “Thank goodness. that there was a blackout.”

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That was right. We were lucky there was a blackout.

Fortunately, Colin was back in time. Everything remained the same.

That blackout was a nightmare for me but salvation for him.

All of the remorse and debt I felt toward Felix vanished because of the crazy things he did to me last night. Instead, I held deep disgust and resentment toward him.

He almost destroyed me. How could I not hate him? How could he be so shameless and nasty?

Since that day, I had never been to his rental house. Colin also returned to his college dormitory. He hired an aide for Felix and only visited him occasionally.

I wondered how he dealt with Felix. However, I didn't ask and didn't want to know about it.

Whenever I thought about Felix, that night's scene would reappear in my mind, making me feel like I was in hell again.

The young man who made an impression on my 18-year life had become my nightmare on many nights.

That handsome and brilliant man had vanished. The past Felix never returned.

I was frightened by that incident. I was even more afraid of the dark and couldn't sleep well. As soon as I closed my eyes, I could only think of Felix's devilish breathing and words, including the cold feeling when he touched me. After waking up in fright, I kept my eyes open till morning.

Colin soon realized something was wrong with me. He asked a doctor to prescribe anti-shock / medicine for me, but it had no effect

Thus, he took me to see a psychologist. The psychologist said it was due to excessive fright. To lessen my symptoms, I'd better have someone I trust to accompany me to boost my

confidence.

To care for me, Colin rented a two-bedroom house in a community next to the college and lived with me.

He no longer worked overtime. Even if he had an urgent task, he would return before 8:00 pm. He'd accompany me to paint, then to sleep—it was really sleeping. We only lay in bed together and did nothing else.

I gradually stopped thinking about Felix and that dreadful night. My emotions became less tight. I smiled more and was happier.

Life seemed to get back on track. I had a newfound zeal for life.

Several times, I awoke at night to find Colin's body hot and tense. As soon as I moved, he backed away and gulped. His eyes were dazzling as he stared at me.

He yearned for me, but he knew I was frightened by Felix. So, he'd rather endure his desire. He'd take a cold shower instead of touching me if he couldn't bear it.

To avoid scaring me, he even softened his kisses. He only kissed my forehead and the corner

of my eyes.

Eventually, I couldn't stand this situation any longer, so I leaned forward gently and placed his hand on my waist.

He kissed my lips enthusiastically, and his large hands lingered from my back to my chest. He moaned with satisfaction and was going to turn over and hold me down.

However, that night's scene suddenly emerged from the depths of my memory. I began to tremble uncontrollably, and tears flowed out.

Colin keenly noticed my fear. He abruptly halted his movements and turned the intense kiss into a tender one. After he calmed down, he hugged me and said softly, "Let's sleep. I won't touch you. Don't be afraid."

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| cried and apologized to him. | didn't expect this to happen. Colin said it didn't matter and would be alright in the future. He'd been waiting for me for years. He could wait for me longer.

| tried, but it still didn't work.

One day, his yearning was too intense, and my guilt was too profound. For the first time, | touched him, helping him release his desire.

After it was over, Colin shyly lay on my shoulders and massaged my sore arms. Thank you, baby. | want it again tomorrow." | was surprised when he stated that it was his first experience. "It feels great.

| couldn't believe that Colin, a nearly 30-year-old man, was still a virgin. He felt embarrassed and angry, claiming that | had no conscience. He had been keeping his virtue for me all these

years.

Upon hearing that, | forgot the fear and resistance | had just experienced. | only laughed loudly, unstoppable. Colin was so pissed off that he bit my ear until | felt numb.

Colin moved everything | left at Felix's rental house here for me. Helen called to tell me about Matthew. He had been in a bad mood when he found out I had

moved to live with Colin. His lecturer had warned him twice about his lack of concentration. If he persisted in this manner, he may fail his exam.

| told her she had overthought. | believed Matthew had me in his heart, but that wouldn't make him give up on life. It was only temporary effect. After all, he'd liked me for almost eight years.

There was Felix in my past, and | had Colin now. Matthew was still the elite man, as usual.

Nobody in this world was incapable of living after leaving someone. The so-called inseparability was merely too much concern and unwillingness to let go..

| reminded Helen that it was a rare opportunity. She could seize the chance to strengthen her relationship with Matthew. Especially on lonely nights, she could fully display her care and make him obsessed with her.

She laughed at my shamelessness as | taught her to do lustful things. Then, she admitted she did plan to do so. It might take a little longer, but she believed her sincerity could make a difference.

With Colin by my side, my condition quickly improved, and | painted more smoothly. | sent +15 BONUS

Professor King several paintings, which he praised. He even teased me, claiming | was a future star. He described me as having the makings of a great artist.

Time soon came to June. For the first time, | experienced the beauty of Jesselton College.

| woke up from my nap that day and wanted to head to my apartment to fetch something. Unconsciously, | approached the jasmine field in front of the apartment. The season was ideal. The white double-petaled flowers bloomed profusely, and their fragrance was astonishing.

Perhaps it was because Dad liked jasmine, so I had always enjoyed its bitter, cold fragrance. when it bloomed.

The jasmine field was rectangle-shaped. When I turned along it, I would see a small square where the juniors usually played pulleys.

I turned along the path and saw the bright scene. What drew my attention however, I shot the eye of a lively college student but someone I never wanted to see again. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Felix was sitting in a wheelchair, followed by a man of medium build. That man held the wheelchair handles: probably the aide Colin had hired for Felix. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

I thought I had forgotten that incident. However, when I saw Felix, the horrifying memory hidden deep

in my mind partly surfaced.

My heart began to beat erratically, sending chills up my spine. My hands and feet got cold, and I started trembling. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

It seemed dark all around. I felt like I was in hell.

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Where was Colin? I needed him!

I screamed in my heart in fear, trembling and unable to speak.

My terrible memories replayed over and over again.

My thoughts told me to run away quickly, but my legs were frozen. I couldn't move at all.

The aide whispered something to Felix. He tilted his head and "glanced" at me. Immediately afterward, the aide pushed him toward me.

They were getting closer. It was so close that I seemed to smell Felix's disgusting scent.

Finally, I forced myself to move. I turned around and ran toward the road. In a panic, I bumped into someone.

"Why are you so panicked?"

I heard a familiar, elegant voice. It was Matthew. When he noticed my anxiety, he grabbed my arms and blocked my way. “Did you see a ghost?”

Felix did look like a ghost, perhaps even more terrifying than one.

The person next to Matthe

burst out laughing. It was George who had been missing for two months. He was clad in white, drenched in golden sunlight, and resembled an angel.

It was just that this angel arrived a little late. If he had come earlier, I would have suffered less.

Anyway, he was here!

“I saw Felix.”

“Felix? Did he do something to you?”

I shook my head.

Matthew sneered. “I happened to be looking for him. Let’s go.”

With Matthew and George around, I was no longer afraid, I followed them around the corner and returned to the small square.

The aide pushed Felix and stopped in the middle of the square.

Felix wore all black, including the socks exposed at the rims of his shoes. Coupled with a black wheelchair, he appeared to have stepped out of hell, exuding a gloomy aura.

George narrowed his eyes and walked toward Felix, secretly observing him.

Perhaps I overthought it, but Felix seemed to flinch when George appeared. He even averted

his eyes.

His gaze was too complex. That wasn’t something a blind man should have.

My suspicion that he had regained his sight reappeared.

I shook my head vigorously, trying to get rid of this feeling. If my suspicions were true, then he was too terrifying.

Matthew took a few steps forward, stood before Felix with George, and said calmly, “Mr.

Skeldon, your professionalism is world-renowned. Felix's surgery should be one of your rare failures. What a pity."

George snorted lightly and responded arrogantly, "Failure never occurs to me.

"That might not be the case. Despite being a genius, you still have the probability of a 10% fail rate. The patient is right in front of you. Facts speak louder than words."

Matthew tucked his hands in his trouser pockets and tilted his head to observe Felix. I could

hear the sarcasm in his tone.

I wondered whether he was referring to George or Felix.

I had a strange feeling the truth was about to come out.

Just as I was going to ask, someone held my hand from behind.

Without looking back, I knew it was Colin. The refreshing scent of pines on his body was too

familiar.

"I said there would be no issues with surgery. If things don't go as expected, the problem is from the patient."

Colin, too, spotted Felix and wanted to step over. However, when he heard George's words, he seemed to understand something. Heated and widened his eyes, staring at Felix in disbelief.

"Colin, could it be that he..."

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I hadn't finished my words when I saw Matthew take a few steps back. He swiftly reached into his pocket for something and threw it toward Felix.

The object let out a golden glint as it whizzed straight toward Felix in the wheelchair. Matthew's strike was very strong in both speed and strength.

I grabbed Colin's hand to clasp over my mouth, stopping the scream that was about to

escape.

To be honest, I didn't care if Felix got hurt, but I didn't want Matthew to be implicated because of me.

Perhaps this incident might not be a big deal as he could easily settle it with little effort given his status and position. But still, it wasn't a good thing because I didn't want to keep owing him favors. I was afraid that I couldn't ever repay him.

If Felix really couldn't see, then Matthew's attack would undoubtedly injure him.

The attack came so suddenly that even the aide couldn't react in time. Just as the golden object was about to hit Felix's left eye, he turned the wheelchair's direction with agility, narrowly avoiding the object.

His reaction surprised everyone.

Matthew and George exchanged knowing looks and immediately launched a second attack. George stepped forward and gave the wheelchair a kick, making it rapidly slide forward. Then, Matthew followed up with another.

If I had just been suspicious before, now I completely understood Matthew's intention in doing this.

He was testing Felix.

If his speculations were true, then what about the pain and suffering Colin and I had endured during this time?

How could Felix play with others' sincerity for his own selfish desires like this?!

He was truly insane.

The wheelchair continued to rush forward, heading toward a triangular lamppost.

It was made of stone and had sharp edges. It would undoubtedly cause severe head injuries

or possibly even more serious consequences with such a forceful impact. I really couldn't imagine the outcome.

Five yards, four yards, three yards... There was less than a yard left. My palms were sweating profusely.

At the last moment, just before the wheelchair collided with the lamp post, Felix grabbed the armrests and jumped out of the wheelchair in the blink of an eye. He landed on the ground to the right, avoiding the fatal blow as expected.

With a bang, the wheelchair collided with the lamp post and toppled backward. Its deformed right wheel was still spinning in mid-air.

There was a moment of awkward silence.

I looked in shock at Felix, who was standing steadily on his feet. His eyes, which had once sparkled with stars, were now gazing at me with a complex look

I didn't know if it was because he knew what he did was disgraceful, Felix quickly lowered his head and turned away. The aide, who was left behind, just stood there, clueless about what to do.

Felix had recovered long ago. His eyes could see and his legs could move. He had deceived everyone!

Colin's chest heaved violently, and his expression had darkened like the sky before a storm. How intense his anger must be to have been deceived by his own younger brother for so long!

I couldn't help but feel fortunate that he finally let go of me that day. Otherwise, with his strength, destroying me would have been as easy as crushing an ant.

I should be grateful that he decided to release his grip on me at my desperate resistance, allowing me to escape.

I could feel another dull pain in my heart.

Felix, why did you do this? What did you gain from making everyone restless? Was it really the regrets of the past that turned you into this? Did you not understand that the past was the past and we could never return to it?

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We could no longer return to the past.

Why would you behave like this, Felix?

"Lulu, everything's fine now. Cheer up. I like the old fearless you better." Matthew stood in front of me, his tall figure casting a shadow over me.

The moment I looked up, I saw a faint glimmer in his eyes that had a mix of anticipation, fondness, concern, and resignation.

Indeed, there was an insurmountable gap between him and me, making both of us helpless.

I could only dryly thank him for his repeated assistance.

He raised his hand as if he wanted to ruffle my hair, but he changed the direction of his hand to pat his own neck after seeing Colin's dark expression.

"There's no need to thank me. If you ever need anything in the future, you can always look for me. George still has other matters to attend to. I'll also take my leave now."

After I bade George farewell, the two of them turned and left with an arm on each others' shoulders.

"Thank you!" Colin shouted after them.

Matthew's figure paused for a moment. Then, he turned back to look at Colin for a while before smiling. "I did it for her, not you. So, there's no need to thank me. Colin, make sure you treat her well. If she suffers even a little, I'll do everything I can to take her away. And you know I can do it."

Colin took a step forward and put his hand on my shoulder, embracing me tightly and

kissing my forehead. Then, he laughed with confidence and dominance as he said, "I won't give you that chance."

"I hope so." Matthew's dark eyes froze as he stepped back. The next moment, he turned and

walked away briskly, disappearing from my sight.

"Can't take your eyes off him, can you?" Colin grumbled discontentedly. He moved his hand from my shoulder to my waist, gently pinching it.

I chuckled slightly. He was quite cute when he was jealous.

"Colin, are you jealous? But you don't have to be. You're an elegant and refined man. You should have more confidence in yourself and in me." I shook his arm, acting spoiled.

The oppressed feeling brought by Felix had been swept away by Matthew and George's actions. I was already feeling better.

A gentle smile appeared on Colin's face, and his large hand was gently massaging my waist. "Where do you want to go? I'll take you."

"I'm not in a good mood and want to relax. Colin, aren't you angry that Felix deceived us like that? He had clearly recovered but pretended he hadn't. He even caused a fuss. It's so annoying, and I'm so fed up."

Colin's expression darkened again. Sighing, he patted my head before saying, "He wants to keep you by his side. I think he might really have fallen in love with you."

"But isn't loving someone all about making them happy? Just like us, everything we've done was for each other. His actions make me feel nothing but disgust and hatred. I really hate him! Besides, I don't want his love."

"You're right. He doesn't understand this, which is why he made such a mess. But he has also paid the price."

"He deserves it. He brought it upon himself. I won't feel sorry for him. Colin, I never want to deal with him again. I don't want to see him again."

"You can ignore him, but it's impossible to avoid meeting him. When we get married one day, he'll still be your brother-in-law. We'll inevitably run into each other at home. So, you'll still have to keep an eye on him."

"But you can always use your position as a sister-in-law to discipline him. You don't have to be concerned about me. Just do whatever that makes you feel better."

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"Who says I'm gonna marry you? Don't forget you're still on probation."

Colin looked at me dotingly, saying that he could wait until I willingly gave myself to him. Then, he would announce to the world that I was his woman.

Everything related to the car accident finally came to an end. The past few months' struggles had made everyone upset.

Fortunately, the outcome was what everyone wished for.

Colin explained the situation about Felix faking his injuries to Uncle Austin and Aunt Mel. They decided to come over on a weekend. Colin went over to the rental house as well, saying that he wanted to clarify everything with Felix in front of their parents.

It was raining lightly that day. After we went to the airport to pick Uncle Austin and Aunt Mel up, I returned to the school dormitory.”

Colin suggested I stay at his house, but I refused. I was worried that they might talk for a long time in the rental house, and he would be too tired if he insisted on rushing back

Besides, if he kept thinking about me, he wouldn’t be able to focus on the conversation. If that happened, Uncle Austin and Aunt Mel’s visit would be in vain.

Felix should receive some punishment for his outrageous actions. The only people who could do that would be his parents.

I hope that through this incident, Felix could be more mature and stop being so selfish.

After having dinner in the cafetería, I returned to the dormitory. Surprisingly, Helen was also there. She happily hugged me and spun me around after seeing me.

“It seems that handsome guy is taking good care of you. You’ve gained some weight and look radiant. Your eyes are sparkling too. Come, tell me, how does it feel?”

After saying that, she nudged me with her shoulder and winked at me with a very suggestive

look

I was still wondering about her question until I saw her mischievous gaze. My face immediately turned beet red as I slapped her hand. “Go away! What nonsense are you talking about? My Colin’s not like your Matthew who’d just throw himself on you.”

“Oh, now you’re embarrassed. Your face is as red as an apple. If your handsome guy was here, I bet he wouldn’t be able to resist taking a bite.”

“I’m not as charming and admirable as you are. I can’t easily make a guy put all his attention on me.”

“Come on, I’m not like you, an adult in her 20s who still acts like a child and lets others pamper her all the time. Speaking of being charming, who’d dare say they’re more charming than you?”

That was too exaggerated. Ms. Johnston, you should try to keep a low profile.

“I’m younger than Colin anyway. He said he’d always pamper me. Isn’t the one being pampered supposed to be innocent and cute? That would be me.”

“Oh, stop that. It’s annoying. Luna, let me remind you, he’s looking for a girlfriend, a future wife, someone to spend the rest of his life with—not a daughter. You should also take care of him while enjoying his love, okay? Men get tired too.”

It was just playful banter between two close friends, but I found her words quite philosophical. Just as I was about to ponder whether they could be applied to my relationship with Colin, the phone rang. It was Queenie.

I answered the incoming video call, and my eyes fell on Queenie’s thin and haggard face. I found it to be a painful sight.

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Since Felix’s surgery, I had been busy drawing and finding time to take care of him. My mood became so depressed that I even lost contact with my close friends.

Whenever someone called, I was not in the mood to talk much and would hang up quickly.

I didn’t expect that in just two months of not seeing each other, Queenie would become so thin. The weariness and sadness in her eyes were so heavy that she no longer looked like a woman in her early 20s.

She looked more like an elderly person who had experienced life’s hardships.

She had always been a positive and optimistic person. She had a particularly straightforward personality. The only thing that could torment her like this would be love.

Since college, Queenie and Fylnn had been entangled with each other. They had been through many ups and downs over the years.

If someone were to say that there was no bond between them, I wouldn’t believe it. Flynn had once gone to great lengths for Queenie, disregarding everything for her.

But love sometimes really wasn’t worth much in the face of reality.

At least among the people I had seen, none had abandoned their families and businesses for love. Matthew had liked me for so many years, but parting ways was still our final outcome.

Fortunately, I hadn't fallen in love with him when I discovered our problem and managed to stop it in time.

As for Queenie, she had poured her heart into loving Flynn for many years. Now that she was heartbroken, it was very painful.

I nestled back into my bed, put on my earphones, and got prepared to have a good chat with her. In her current state, I was really afraid she might do something irrational.

"Queenie, why have you become so thin?"

Tears welled up in her eyes. Her thin face was pale, and her eyes were filled with despair. She looked like she had lost hope. "Lulu, I can't go on anymore. I want to leave this place."

"Calm down and tell me what happened," I asked anxiously. Seeing her this desperate, tears

started pooling in my eyes too.

Helen handed me some tissues. I took them and pressed them to my eyes, crying along with Queenie.

We used to talk about everything, but now that we were separated, we could only stay in touch through the phone. All I could do now was to comfort her and to cry with her.

"Do you still remember his childhood sweetheart? The one who keeps entangling herself with Flynn. It's not that I don't trust him, but the things he did has made me lose my confidence in him.

"He promised to come over on my birthday, but in the end, he called to say an emergency came up, so he couldn't make it. He then gave me money to buy a gift for myself.

"After that, his childhood sweetheart posted a photo and wrote that she was grateful to be able to go to the sea with the person she loves. I could immediately recognize the person in the photo. It was Flynn.

"When it was his birthday, I went to celebrate with him, but he was partying with his family and friends. He said he didn't want to make me feel awkward, so I stayed alone in the hotel the whole night. But she posted photos of him holding her hand when he cut the cake and set off fireworks.

"Every time I asked him, he would say she was just a childhood friend, and there was nothing between them. I believed him each time.

"But this morning, she came to my company with her mother to scold me, saying that I was shameless and despicable for being the third party. She said that I was pestering

Flynn and was just his plaything. They even said that even if Flynn favored me, I'd still have to watch him marry someone else."

Queenie cried uncontrollably.

"What the hell? How could they say such things to you? We witnessed what happened between you and Flynn. You're clearly in love. What's wrong with that? I think they're just narrow-minded people. What about Flynn? What did he say?"

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After hearing Queenie's words, I was furious. For the first time in my life, profanities slipped out of my mouth.

What kind of people were they? They fabricated accusations against others. Who gave them the right to do that? Was it just because they were wealthier? Money was a good thing, but it was meant to improve lives, not to be used as a tool to attack and oppress others.

"Flynn..." Queenie cried so hard that she couldn't catch her breath. She stammered her words, "When they came to cause trouble, all the employees were having a meeting in the lobby. There were more than a hundred people, and they were all just watching me being scolded like that.

"Even those colleagues who had a good relationship with me were pointing fingers at me. It was as if I had really done something disgraceful.

"But that's not the point. I don't care how others view me. My main concern is Flynn.

"When he rushed over, I had just slapped that woman. Her mother came over and grabbed my hair. She pressed me to the ground and started hitting me. Flynn actually helped that woman and brought her away. He just glanced at me when he came over. He didn't even say a word to me.

"I don't care about others, but how could he treat me like this? Lulu, I don't understand this at all. I love him so much. I became estranged from my parents and gave up a promising career for him. I accompanied him for so many years without complaint.

"But when I was beaten so miserably by the mother and daughter, he didn't even say a word of comfort. Even now, he hasn't texted or called since he left with that woman. He's acting as if I don't exist. Lulu, do you think he'll only care once I'm dead?"

“How could he treat you like this? Is he still human? How about you? Have you called him? No matter what, you’re his girlfriend. You suffered humiliation because of him. He should at

least give you an explanation.”

I couldn’t explain my own feelings at that moment. There was anger, heartache, and helplessness.

But more than anything, I felt heartbroken for Queenie. She loved too pathetically.

As an outsider, I was so furious that I was about to explode. She had loved Flynn to the point of almost losing herself. How could she bear the betrayal?

I had thought that Flynn was a good person. Looking back now, I realized I was blinded by his appearance and demeanor. I was sorely mistaken.

Looks could really be deceiving.

The young man who stood in front of the dormitory years ago, waiting for hours with a bouquet of roses just to pursue Queenie, was long gone.

“I called him, but that woman’s mother answered the call. She said... She said her daughter’s pregnant, and Flynn was accompanying her.

“Lulu, can you believe it? Flynn is going to be a father, but the baby’s mother isn’t me. Even so, I still hope for his return. Lulu, am I ridiculous? Am I pathetic? Throughout the years, all I’ve wanted from him was his love, but he ended up trampling all over me. I’m pathetic, really pathetic.“.