

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

chapter 431-440

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Upon hearing my voice, Colin's body stiffened. He turned around in disbelief. When he saw

me, his body shuddered. Panic rushed to his eyes. He wanted to say something, and his feet moved as if he wanted to move toward me.

But he looked at the woman in his arms and said, "Go back with Professor King first. I need to send her to the hospital."

Something within me shattered.

For once, Colin chose another woman over me in front of everyone.

I told myself that Colin would never abandon me. He had to have a valid reason. The woman was injured. He couldn't leave her high and dry. That was how kind he was.

Yet I couldn't fool myself. I couldn't get rid of the disappointment and heartbreak I felt. I cried. I felt cold, aggrieved, and upset.

The moment I heard that a mudslide hit him, I was so worried about him that I couldn't eat or sleep. I told myself that I wouldn't find another man even in the event that he died.

To save him, I was covered in mud. My knees hurt so much that I struggled to stand, and my fingers were all wounded.

But after he was rescued and after he saw me, he ignored me as if he didn't care that I had been worried sick about him. He carried the woman in his arms and left.

I once read that two people of the opposite sex who went through a difficult time together tended to share a deep bond.

Colin and the woman in his arms didn't just go through a difficult time. They survived a life- and-death situation. Had Colin developed feelings for her?

No, right? No.

He told me that I was the only woman he loved and that his world had no place left for anyone else. He was a man of his word. He would never break his promise.

But it hurt so much.

He had spoiled me with his love, so much so that I couldn't live without his affection.

Looking at how eager Colin was to leave the place, I cried.

And it had to be very tough on him, given that he hadn't eaten a thing for two days. Yet he carried her steadily. His feet stepped into puddles, and the mud sullied the hem of his already dirty slacks. Dark spots appeared, but he remained steady.

How important was this woman that he had to take such care to protect her? Other than being upset, I also felt betrayed—very betrayed.

“Let's go. We can talk it out when we're back.” Felix grabbed my elbow and dragged me with

him.

“It's none of your business!” I tried to break free, but his grip was tight. I couldn't pry my elbow free at all. He dragged me through the mud water.

Feeling powerless sucked.

I wanted Felix to leave me alone, but he wouldn't let me be. Inside the tunnel, we pushed and shoved each other. The stalemate attracted the attention of many people. Uncle Austin wanted to intervene at first, but then he chose to remain by the side.

Professor King had to be aware of the feuds between Colin, Felix, and me, as well as the relationship between Felix and Colin. He didn't meddle. Instead, he stood beside me to make sure that I wasn't harmed. Then, he beckoned Winston with his eyes.

Winston got the hint right away. He shuffled toward us and grabbed my wrist with one hand and Felix's wrist with the other. Then, he yanked forcefully to break us up. Felix staggered backward due to the inertia, but he soon steadied himself. His expression darkened.

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

"Are you alright?" Winston let go of me and looked at my wrist with a worried expression. It was bruised from Felix's tight grip.

I rubbed my slightly numb wrist and stopped looking at Felix. "Professor King, let's go back."

Professor King nodded and led the way. Winston and I followed behind him while Felix and Austin tailed us.

We walked back to where we came from. While the weather had improved, the path had not. It

was still difficult to walk on.

I trudged through the muddy path with my heavy shoes and wet pants. I proceeded mechanically. Every part of me screamed exhaustion, and every step was an uphill battle.

I thought of giving up. Maybe I could just stay there. That way, I wouldn't have to face the unknown future.

It was exhausting to enter the mountains, but back then, all I could think of was Colin. That was how I powered through. I had clung to the hope of bringing Colin home.

But on my way back, I didn't have any motivation. All I could think of was Colin leaving with another woman in his arms. He didn't even look back. I could never forget how I felt.

I continued robotically while relying on my instincts. When we returned to the motel, it was already in the evening. We landed 24 hours ago. And within 24 hours, I had witnessed the destructive power of nature, great joy, and great sorrow.

The constant emotional swings drained me.

I took a bath and put my barely recognizable clothes on the drying rack. It wasn't until I lay on the bed that I realized that there were several bruises on my body and all my fingers were injured. Some were cut so badly I could see the mangled flesh. They hurt a lot.

Fingertips were very tender. Of course, they hurt.

After I roughly applied ointment on my fingers, someone knocked on my

door.

I opened the door and saw Felix standing outside. With both hands in his pockets, he asked me coldly, “We’re going to the hospital. Are you coming?”

“Yes.”

Of course, I was going. Colin may have left with another woman without any explanation, but he was mine. He had given me his word. I planned to spend the rest of my life with him, so I was not going to abandon him.

While my heart felt betrayed, my mind told me to believe him. Besides, didn’t they say that

looks could be deceiving? I should hear him out.

I told myself that Colin wouldn’t do anything that’d hurt my feelings. This feeling of jealousy had to be the result of my overthinking. Even if he broke his promise and did something that hurt my feelings, I wanted to hear it from him. I didn’t want to speculate blindly.

Furthermore, Colin might be injured since he was stuck under the mudslide for two days. I needed to check on him. A trip to the hospital was on the agenda.

Chaos ensued before the entrance to the emergency department. Several kids were dehydrated due to a prolonged lack of food and water. Some were receiving IV therapy because their cases

were more severe.

The principal’s head was injured, but he had been patched up. He was lying on a small bed while attached to an IV. Even when asleep, he continued to frown. He was probably seriously

injured. A young man sat next to him to keep him company.

Fortunately, the mudslide wasn’t that serious. The damage done to the village in the mountain valley and the school wasn’t that great. Several victims were heavily injured. But apart from them, there were no casualties.

The worries accumulated over the past two days eased down. The family members of the victims gathered to talk about the incident. They were glad that their family was safe.

I was looking for Colin among the crowd.

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

There were a lot of people in the corridor. I began looking from the entrance, and when I reached the deepest end, I saw Colin spacing out with his head lowered. He was in front of

closed doors.

Colin was covered in mud. There were even straws in his hair. His tall frame hunched forward, making him look defeated and despondent like something heavy was crushing his back.

I didn't know what was on his mind. I stood there for five minutes and he never moved. He

didn't even notice that I was there.

"Colin," I called out several feet away from him.

He quickly looked around. When he saw me, his body briefly tensed up. Something appeared in his eyes, but I didn't catch it. Perhaps he was too worried about the victim, so he failed to notice my appearance earlier.

"What are you doing here?" Colin walked toward me and flashed a tired smile. He wanted to hug me, but when he saw his dirty hands, he decided against it. He pointed at the bench next to the wall and said, "Let's sit there."

Colin sat down. He and I were separated by an empty seat. "Sorry, I'm just too dirty."

For the first time in forever, there was a distance between us. I wasn't overthinking it. It wasn't something that I made up upon seeing him with another woman. It was a physical, measurable distance.

We were inches away from each other, but it felt greater than that.

I wanted to ask him what happened. Where had the lights in his eyes gone? I traveled all the way here for him because I was worried that something bad might've happened to him.

Perhaps he wasn't moved by it, and he could reproach me for being reckless. But why was he reacting so indifferently?

When I came here, I told myself that Colin would be safe and that I was here to take him home. I thought that when he saw me, he'd be over the moon. He'd hug me and call me babe.

But what happened was completely different. He wasn't over the moon, and he didn't hug me. Apart from the moment he saw me, there was only exhaustion and indifference.

Women were often very perceptive when it came to love and feelings.

I suppressed the disappointment in me, telling myself that Colin must have been too tired and I should be more understanding. He had always taken care of me. Now that he needed help, it was my turn to look after him. I should stop overthinking things. I shouldn't let trivial matters affect me.

Yes, my priority was to look after him, not to overthink. He was a kind man. He'd help anyone in need. The woman was his colleague. He couldn't just leave her high and dry. If he did, he wouldn't be the Colin I had come to adore.

I approached him and plopped the bag I was carrying on the chair. Then, I took out a big bag of wet wipes and knelt before him. I cleaned his hand, his face, and his hair.

He stayed silent and let me clean him. Once in a while, I'd lift my head to look at him. His eyes

were unfathomable. Other than exhaustion, I saw the concern on his face too.

Who was he concerned about? No, I did not want the answer to that.

"Colin, are you alright? Are you hurt? The moment we came here, we asked to see you. But the head of the operation wouldn't let us. He said that we'd interfere with the doctors' work." Uncle Austin found us and scurried toward us. He leaned to check on Colin meticulously, not wanting to miss any spots.

Colin held my hands and asked me to sit next to him. Then, he patted the empty seat on the other side and smiled wryly. "Sit here, Dad. I'm fine. Felix, can you tell Mom that I'm safe? I don't want her to be worried."

"We did after we dug the tunnel. Your mom was crying. When she heard about the mudslide, she began crying, and she couldn't sleep at all. Had we not told her sternly to stay home, she would've tagged along.

"Fortunately, she didn't come. If she had seen what we saw last night, she would've fainted I'm so glad you're safe. How could your mom live without you?" Uncle Austin said.

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

Uncle Austin teared up from happiness, so relieved that Colin survived the catastrophe. His calloused hands patted Colin's head and his shoulder. Affection oozed from his face.

When Aunt Mel picked up the call, Felix passed the phone to Colin. "Mom wants to speak with

you."

I was close to them, so I overheard Aunt Mel's voice through the phone. Colin tried his best to reassure his mother. Once she learned that Colin was truly safe, Aunt Mel hung up tearfully.

"Colin, you haven't eaten anything. I brought milk and bread with me. Have some."

I took the food out of my bag. Colin ruffled my hair and accepted the food. He slowly drank half of the milk and tore open the packaging that sealed the bread. Then, he munched on it.

Leaning against the bench, he was so tired that he didn't even have the energy to chew food. I felt bad for him. Gone was my intention to accost him about the whole thing.

He was Colin, the man I loved the most. Surely, he wouldn't do anything that would break my

heart. I trusted him.

After Colin had his meal, Uncle Austin felt very relieved that his son was safe. Age had caught up to him, and he hadn't slept for the entire night. Plus, he had done some laborious work too. Felix was afraid that his father might collapse, so he brought him back to the motel to rest

I did not leave with them. Instead, I sat next to Colin to keep him company. We hadn't seen each other for more than a month. The deep sense of yearning only overwhelmed me when I finally saw him in

person. I had missed him so, so much.

I kept staring at him. My eyes could never get enough of him.

Colin noticed my scrutiny. He turned to me and looked at me dotingly. Then, he asked hoarsely, "Why did you come here?"

“I saw the news, and I was worried sick. My boyfriend was trapped by a mudslide. I didn’t know if he was dead or alive. I couldn’t reach him either. No one knew where he was, so I had

to be here.”

I snuggled closer to Colin and draped his arm over my shoulders. Then, I hugged his taut waist, taking in his scent that was mixed with mud. Finally, I felt reassured.

All I wanted was for Colin to be safe.

My fingers touched the rough fabric on Colin. The wound stung, and I gasped out loud.

“What’s the matter?” Colin grabbed my fingers and saw the wounds on them. His eyes reddened as he kissed my injuries gently with his lips. “I’m sorry to put you through this, babe.

“No, you had it worse than me. Colin, I’ve missed you so much.” I hugged Colin and buried my face on his shoulder, trying to convey my sentiments to him.

Colin smiled affectionately and indulged me. He poked my nose with his finger and tucked a lock of my hair behind my ears. Then, he gave me a peck on my clean face and ears.

His lips were cracked. The dark purple scabs grazed against my skin, sending a wave of tingly sensation to my body.

“I see you’ve learned to be cheeky within this month. How naughty of you.” Colin caressed my

cheek with his broad hand.

“I only do this to you, Colin. People want to see this side of me, but I don’t show it to just anyone.”

After a while, the doors to the operating room flung wide open. A group of nurses ushered a gurney out. Colin got up to ask for more information, leaving me on the bench.

I was slightly lagging behind him because I had to pack up my bag. When I caught up to Colin, the doctor had already finished talking to him. Colin’s face was pale, and his head was lowered as if he was thinking about something. He didn’t even notice that I was there.

Only when I tugged his pinkie did he snap back to reality. A conflicted expression appeared on

his face.

After the nurses settled the patient down in the ICU, Colin and I went in.

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

I didn't know what happened to me. Perhaps I didn't want to see Colin care for another woman, so I stayed at the entrance and didn't walk in.

Colin proceeded to the bed and looked at the comatose patient. Ruffling his hair, he wore a worried yet frustrated expression.

He only ruffled his hair when something bothered him a lot. Needless to say, he was very concerned about the woman on the bed.

Fear began to rise in my heart.

I told myself not to overthink it many times, yet it was hard to put it into practice. I knew Colin wouldn't betray me. He cared deeply about the woman out of a sense of obligation and gratitude.

Still, something within me felt like it was pierced when I saw him get worried about another

woman. Did it hurt? No. It was indescribable.

Just when I debated if I should enter the ward, a group of individuals shuffled toward me. They were in a hurry and almost pushed me out of the entryway.

The leader of the group was a short, middle-aged man. He was balding and had a beer belly like a quintessential businessman.

Colin approached him and shook his hand. "Hi, Mr. Zimmer."

"Is Jas alright, Mr. White? Is she safe?"

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Before Colin could answer, a doctor appeared behind Mr. Zimmer. He said that he was the patient's doctor. With a document in his hand, he invited Mr. Zimmer to his office for a talk.

I peered at Colin, confused. Colin walked toward me and shrugged. “The incident has gained traction. Those who participated in the rescue mission might be awarded.”

Recalling those students who entered the mountains reluctantly, I now saw why.

They came with their clean, ironed clothes and nonchalance. I couldn’t detect a sense of urgency like that of those who wanted to save people. Indeed, they joined the operation for

clout.

Everyone left the ward. Colin continued to discuss with them in the corridor that the school needed to be relocated to somewhere else and that

taken to handle the loosened soil on the mountain.

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The matter did not concern me, so I couldn’t speak up. I could only stand not far from Colin and quietly keep him company.

Some of them also stated that we were lucky because the mudslide wasn’t serious. Otherwise, the whole valley would’ve been flattened and all of the victims could’ve died.

The content of their conversation only further filled me with dread and fear.

After around half an hour, Mr. Zimm

came back. His face was paler than before, and his brows were furrowed together. He whipped out a cigarette and began smoking.

“Mr. White, thank you for taking care of Jas. I appreciate it. We’ll take over the nursing duty. You should

go back and rest up. You look awful, so you should find a doctor and check if you’re injured.”

Colin replied with a polite smile, though he sounded weary, “Okay. I’ll go back and pack up. I’ll come back tomorrow morning at the latest.”

A

group of men walked us to the elevator. Colin and I entered the elevator. He pressed the button for the first floor. Then, he held my hand and leaned against the wall, closing his eyes for a moment's respite.

"Colin, are you alright? Perhaps you should let a doctor examine you."

Colin shook his head slowly. He parted his cracked lips and said, "I'll rest back in the motel."

I could tell Colin was completely exhausted. When we returned to the motel, he didn't even bother asking for a new room. He used the shower in my room and crashed on my bed in his towel. He didn't even have the energy to dry his hair.

I tucked Colin in and brought his dirty clothes with me to the shower. It took me more than two hours to wash them clean. Then, I took the wet laundry to the motel receptionist so that she could dry it for me.

Colin was still sleeping soundly in the same position.

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

I lay beside the bed, staring at Colin. I hadn't seen him for almost a month. Aside from being slightly tanned, he appeared to be more attractive.

Even though my fingers were sore from washing clothes, I was willing to endure my tiredness for him.

More precisely, I wanted to look at him more and more. After staring at him for a while, I got tired and fell asleep unconsciously.

Colin woke up before 10:00 pm. When he moved, I also awoke.

He pleasantly smiled when he spotted me lying next to him in a haze. He stroked my head, kissed my lips, and then got up.

However, we both forgot that he slept wrapped in a bath towel. As soon as he stood up, the up the sheet towel came off, leaving his entire body naked in front of me. I yelped and drew

to cover my eyes.

Even though my movements were swift enough, I still saw his entire body. I never expected to see Colin naked!

He was indeed good-looking, but I didn't dare to look at him because it wasn't good timing. Moreover, this scene made me nervous.

I blushed and tried hard to forget about what I'd just seen. However, the image of Colin's strong body seemed to linger in my mind, clearer and closer with each passing moment. It was so close that I

seemed to feel his warmth.

He certainly hadn't expected to be in such an embarrassing situation. Hearing my yelp, he instantly realized he was naked. In a panic, he couldn't think of any other way, so he grabbed another sheet and covered himself tightly.

There was an awkward silence. Colin couldn't take the shame longer and asked, "Where are my clothes?"

"Oh, your clothes are too dirty. I washed and dried them. Do you want to wear them?" I said muffledly under the quilt.

Then, I regretted what I had said. Wasn't that nonsense? If he didn't want to wear them, he wouldn't ask. Besides, I couldn't leave him naked for a night.

Colin snatched my sheet. His hands

face, which made my heart race, was close to me. face, which made

His starry eyes revealed a hint of teasing. "I'm the one who's exposed. Why are you blushing? How about it? Does my body look good?"

I didn't mean to see his body at all. He started teasing me again.

At that moment, I had forgotten about the scene in the early morning. All I could see was Colin.

"I'm not as shameless as you. You pervert."

In embarrassment and anger, I attempted to kick him, but he easily dodged it and pinned me down. I was unable to move. We were so close. His body temperature scorched me like fire. My cheeks began

to heat up again.

“Why don’t you fetch my clothes? Have you not seen enough?” Colin spoke hoarsely, laying his hands on the sheets and lifting his brow as if to laugh at my reaction.

It was a blatant tease! What a bad guy!

Well, he successfully teased me. Despite being shy, I had no choice but to get up, take his clothes, and toss them on the bed.

Colin sat up and picked up his underwear. After checking it back and forth, he looked at me. It’s so clean. You’ll be a good wife in the future.”

My face was so heated that I thought it was on fire. I gritted my teeth.

He was so shameless. I shouldn’t have cared about him and let him wear stinky clothes.

I kindly washed his clothes so he could wear them more comfortably. As a result, he laughed..

hard effort. He had no idea how hesitant I was while washing his underwear.

at my

When we lived together, we slept in separate rooms. It appeared that we were cohabiting. In reality, we were more like co-renting.

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart’s Brother

At that time, we washed our undergarments separately and wore our pajamas neatly every night. We had never been so bold. Our most intimate contact was when Colin kissed my forehead and said good night before bed.

We once got excited and nearly lost our virginities. As I was so frightened, I burst into tears. Colin gave up the following steps and returned to his room unpleasantly.

Later, I got up to go to the bathroom and found him attempting to calm himself down..I felt so embarrassed that I almost wanted to knock myself out on the spot.

Colin told me once a long time later that he admired himself for his tolerance. He had almost decided to swim in the winter to soothe his urges. His fingers were also bent from exhaustion.

His words made me laugh so hard that I nearly choked. It was normal that, the fingers bent. It would be frightening if they always remained straight.

As a result, he was so pissed off that he shoved me onto the bed and tickled me in various ways. I was tired and couldn't get out of bed all day.

"Do you want to see how I put on my underwear?" Colin pretended to lift the sheet. I got, grumpy and dashed into the bathroom.

I lay against the bathroom's corner, letting the cold wall tiles chill my burning cheeks and calm me down.

Despite my repeated reminders not to overthink, Colin's well-defined muscles appeared alive and spinning ceaselessly in my mind.

I tried to forget that scene, but I couldn't. What should I do?

After a while, his teasing voice sounded again, "Do you want to watch me in the toilet instead?"

I didn't! What a jerk. Couldn't he let me stay in a place to calm myself?

"You're so shameless, Colin!" I turned around angrily and wanted to scold him more. However, when I saw him only in his underwear, I felt tongue-tied and couldn't move my eyes away.

So, he'd only put on his underwear while I was hiding in the bathroom for minutes? He was so slow!

I would have dazed longer if Colin hadn't grabbed my collar and scooped me out.

Beauty, regardless of gender, would affect the others' concentration. I assumed that this statement was correct.

That night, he spent a long time in the bathroom. After he came out, I smelled a strange scent on him that I had never smelled before. I asked him what he used to bathe.

It smelled bad. He kept a gloomy expression and said nothing. No matter how I asked, he refused to answer me.

After Colin ate the cornflakes I had prepared, he cuddled me and fell asleep again. Because of what happened earlier, I always felt his hug was different than before.

His hug was warm and tight. His unique scent, which I had never smelled before, was strong. As I wasn't comfortable with it, I kept moving, trying to find a better position.

Colin sensed my unease. He teasingly gripped my waist, hugged me more comfortably, and whispered warmly, "I want you to be completely mine, but I can't do anything right now. I'm tired, baby. I want to give you the best first-time experience possible. So, please bear with it for now."

After being stunned for a long time, I realized what he meant and blushed shyly: I never thought about that. He knew best who often had to endure their desires.

Hmph, were men in their late 30s so shameless? He was a lecturer, yet he was so lustful.

I was so angry that I punched his broad shoulder, but I only felt pain after I hit him. So, I attempted to kick him. Before I could lift my feet, he clamped them with his. I couldn't even..

move.

I bit him instead. When my lips came into contact with his shoulder, I sensed his body stiffening. His breath on my forehead became hot, like lava, almost scorching me.

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

Colin clamped my limbs tightly. His eyes were blazing as he flipped over and pressed down on me, kissing me passionately.

His breath was so hot that I could feel my body heating up.

Our kiss lasted around five minutes. Colin nearly made me pass out before he stopped. He leaned over my ear and gasped, moaning about my attractiveness and gnashing his teeth.

Through the thin clothes, the change in his crotch was so noticeable that I dared not move. I was afraid that I'd turn him on, causing him to unload his desires on me.

Although we would lose our virginity sooner or later, Colin was right. Our first experiences should be memorable, such as a candlelight meal, a moonlit beach, a sea of roses, or a round bed. We should use one of these examples to perfect the atmosphere.

Besides, we should strengthen our bond gradually. The prerequisite for achieving this step was that he needed to fill up all the red flowers. He should first switch from a probationary boyfriend to an official one. Otherwise, I wouldn't move on to the next phase.

Colin finally stabilized his breathing. I struggled to free myself from his dangerous hug, but he tightened his grip and refused to let go of me. He complained, "Don't move, baby. I don't have enough strength to control myself. Wait a little longer. I'll give myself to you, okay?!"

Had I asked him to give himself to me? I felt so embarrassed.

I wanted to bite him. However, after thinking about it, I decided against it. Something unexpected might happen if I bit him again, so I'd better not do anything.

Five minutes later, I sensed his tense body relaxed, and his breathing became smooth.

Was he sleeping? He was!

I had planned to ask him about the woman he was holding earlier, but I wouldn't have a chance tonight.

I felt frustrated for being unable to ask him my doubts.

The next morning, the sound of birds chirping woke me up. I opened my eyes to find Colin seated on the edge of the bed, buttoning his shirt. Seeing that I was awake, he smiled softly.

I felt nervous and hurriedly got up, reaching out to grab the hem of his clothes. "Are you leaving, Colin? Where are you going? I want to go along."

He put my hands into the sheet, leaned over, and kissed my forehead. "It's still early. You can sleep a little longer. I'm going to the hospital. I'll head back to the dormitory if it's too late so as not to wake you up. Call me if you need anything."

I was so anxious that I blurted out, "Are you going to see that woman? Didn't Mr. Zimmer mention he has someone to take care of her? Why are you going?"

I wasn't sure what I was thinking at the time. I merely expressed my thoughts. Like an animal protecting its family, I got up to grasp Colin's shirt. Then, I flipped over to sit on his lap. I selfishly wanted to keep him by my side. "Colin, I won't let you go."

My voice trembled as I finished speaking. My eyes reddened, and my tears spilled.

Maybe I was too sensitive. Colin caressed my back helplessly and tenderly as if to coax a little girl.

"Do you remember I told you there was a working group with me? They had gone for aid construction. She was with me at school the day of the mudslide. To save me, she was

trapped in the mud for two days. When we rescued her, she had lost sensation below the waist.

“She underwent an emergency surgery yesterday, but the result wasn’t good. I’m worried about her. I feel compelled to visit her since she saved my life. I can’t have no conscience baby. I believe you can understand me.”

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart’s Brother

“Wait for me. I want to go with you. Since she saved you, it’s no different than her saving me. I should appreciate her and take care of her with you.”

I broke out of Colin’s arms, got out of bed, and dashed to the bathroom. “Just wait a moment, Colin! I’ll be there right away!”

Worried he wouldn’t wait for me, I let him sit on the bed. Then, I hurriedly carried a change of clothes before running to the bathroom.

By the time I finished washing up and changing my clothes, Colin had already tidied the bed. He was standing by the window, waiting for me. He held a cigarette and stared into the distance, motionless, as if full of thoughts..

I suddenly became depressed. After the mudslide incident, Colin became a little different. What caused his sadness? Was his change due to that woman’s injury?

“Let’s go, Colin.”

He turned his head when he heard my voice. The worry in his eyes instantly disappeared, leaving only tenderness.

“I can go there by myself. There are several nice attractions in Lagado: You can hang out with Felix and your friends.”

I pouted and couldn’t help but wonder whether he was serious. Didn’t he realize Felix and T were currently incompatible?

Obviously, Colin didn’t want me to go to the hospital. Whatever the reason, I must go along.

He couldn’t stop me.

“Colin, you’re the most attractive. Nothing else can attract me. Just bring me along.” I tried to flatter him as much as possible. All I wanted was for him to take me along.

“Fine. Let’s go together.”

He held my hand without hesitation and put my phone in my bag. He then picked it up and brought me out.

When he opened the door, he saw three people standing outside. Felix was the one in front. His hand stopped in the air as if he intended to knock on the door but didn’t expect it to open. His expression slightly darkened as he saw us walk out together.

“Colin, you are going out so early? You’ve been trapped for two days. You should rest more to avoid any illnesses.”

Uncle Austin squeezed to the front. He didn’t look surprised when I came out of the room. All his thoughts were on Colin’s physical condition.

“I’m fine, Dad.”

“Are you sure? Your mom just called. She wanted me to tell you to take good care of yourself. It’s best to have a thorough body checkup. Don’t think you’re still young and can neglect

health. You’ll suffer in the future.”

your

“Yes, I understand, Dad. I know myself well. I’m heading to the hospital to visit a friend. I’ll try to return to rest in the afternoon.”

“Who are you going to visit? The woman you held yesterday?” Felix frowned and interrupted. He looked indifferent.

Colin glanced at him sideways, and his tone was unpleasant. “What do you want to say?”

Ever since the incident of Felix pretending to be disabled, their relationship had become much colder.

Felix snorted coldly and stepped aside to make a way. “I just wanted to remind you of the promise you made. Don’t break it. What I said wasn’t a joke.”

I couldn’t understand what they were talking about. It sounded like it was relevant to me.

“Dad, we’ll go first.” Colin ignored Felix, took my hand, and walked past him.

Winston took a step forward and looked at me, obviously having something to say.

“What’s the matter, Winston?” I asked him.

He caught up with me and walked beside me. “Professor King mentioned there were some changes in the project. It’s urgent. He had booked an afternoon flight and asked me to notify you to go back together.”

“Professor King didn’t tell me that. Which project is it?”

“He said that you’re aware of this. It appears to be design-related. The person in charge wishes to meet with you.”

Professor King didn’t come to me but conveyed his message through Winston. It was strange.

“Professor King said he had contacted you, but you didn’t respond.”

I checked my phone and found that Professor King had sent me a brief WhatsApp message, half an hour earlier. He told me to return in the afternoon.

“What time is the flight?”

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart’s Brother

“It’s 3:00 pm.”

I looked at Colin and felt powerless for a moment. It was such a rush. Why was everything happening at the same time?

I paused my steps in hesitation.

Professor King must be referring to Dreamlight’s Tudor-style project. We had invested a lot of energy and effort into the early stages and made all-around preparations. We had submitted a dozen drafts, and the feedback results had been positive.

Now that there was a sudden change at Dreamlight. We might need to overturn the previous

plans.

If that were the case, we might have to start over everything. Our time would become tight, and the difficulty would increase. Professor King’s request for my early return demonstrated that he couldn’t resolve the issue alone and needed my assistance.

However, he had signed a formal contract with Dreamlight. If the other party suddenly made unexpected adjustments, it could be regarded as a unilateral breach of contract.

He didn't hold anyone responsible but informed me to return and confront the issue. Did something happen during this period that I wasn't aware of?

Life wasn't only about love but also career.

However, I was concerned about Colin. One of the reasons was that he had recently been through an accident. His body and mind were still in a tense stage. Yesterday and today were merely thoughts that kept him going. I wanted to be by his side. As his girlfriend, I should care for him for another two days.

Another reason was that the scene of him holding another woman always lingered in my mind. I told myself that he would never wrong me. It was also natural for every woman to be envious when they saw their boyfriend hugging someone else and wanted to know more about it. I had to find out about that woman.

It was a pity I didn't have such an opportunity. Things that needed to be faced appeared all at once. Professor King's request was too unexpected. His reason seemed far-fetched, but I didn't dare to question him. What should I do?

I came to a halt on the spot, feeling extremely troubled.

"How about you return with Professor King first?" Colin bent over and tentatively persuaded me. "I'll get the results soon. The academic exchange is also coming to an end. It won't take me more than half a month to go back. If anything happens, I'll tell you in time. Don't delay your business, okay?"

I lowered my head and remained silent, expressing my reluctance.

Colin sighed helplessly, caressed my neck, and hugged me. "Be good, now. You've been following that project for a long time. You're not a quitter, right? Besides, don't you want to earn money to support me? Do you want to break your promise?"

I was surprised he didn't feel ashamed to speak about this in front of others. Did he feel proud to be supported by a woman?

I knew he was persuading me, attempting to provide a reason and assist me in making my decision. He recognized what I was going through and my unwillingness to go, so he helped me decide.

I threw his hands away and turned toward the wall to sulk, refusing to pay attention to him.

Was Colin so anxious to send me off? I had planned to stay with him for another two days.

I had just been here for a day and night. I hadn't had time to speak with him properly. We hadn't seen each other for a month. He had no idea how much I had planned to say to him.

However, I didn't have a chance to express it. I was even more upset when the person I wanted to see refused to stay with me and tried to persuade me to return.

I felt so angry-

There was a sound of footsteps behind us. Soon, Colin and I were the only ones left in the corridor. I admitted that I felt uncomfortable and deliberately caused issues. It was him who made me upset. If I'd known he'd respond like that, I might not have come.

Colin understood me and knew how to calm me down and make me happy again.

He said nothing, only hugged my shoulders and led me to the elevator. I struggled to break free from him, but he gripped me tighter.