

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

chapter 497-498

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I said nothing. Instead, I raised my head and looked defiantly into his eyes, telling him that I was going in no matter what.

Colin knew there was more than met the eyes. Ignoring the refusal from the tall man, he grabbed my hand and dragged me in.

The tall man shrugged in resignation. Once we entered the room, Colin managed to locate the switch and turn on the lights. Following a crisp click, the sight of the room entered our vision.

The sight made me gasp out loud.

Jasmine was lying on the bed. Her hair was still wet, her cheeks were scarlet, and her eyes were glossy. The white bathrobe was draped lazily on her body, and the huge opening on her chest gave sneak peeks of what she packed underneath.

Her body was pointed toward the door. Her shoulders were exposed, and her long, fair legs were on full display. There was a red spot on her knee, the center of which was a minuscule cut.

No wonder the tall man said he wasn't sure if she needed to go to the hospital or not. By the looks of things, the wound was already closing up on its

own.

Jasmine was gorgeous, and she had a sexy figure too. She was striking an alluring pose on the bed. It wasn't that far from what I had expected to see, except that instead of a bathroom, it was on a bed.

I wondered, why did she set up this scene for a man who came to check on her wound? A man who never returned her feelings, in fact. Because she was injured? I highly doubted whatever she had could be called an injury.

She said that she couldn't feel her lower body anymore, yet she had it in her to strike such a seductive pose. Anyone with an ounce of intelligence could already guess what she was after. It was that obvious.

I was curious about Colin's reaction, so I turned to look at him. He looked away. His ears had turned red, and his Adam's apple rolled up and down in constraint.

Urgh, men and their lust. After a full meal, all they could think of was sex. This was a tale as old as time. Were all men like this?

"Look away. She's indecent," I ordered sternly.

Colin turned around obediently.

Looking at the half-naked Jasmine, I was shocked. Was this her first time? How many times did this happen when I was gone? How did Colin handle it?

A lot of questions overwhelmed my mind, and I did not have an answer. Perhaps I did. I just didn't want to know the answer.

Jasmine could never have expected that the man of her dreams would bring along a plus one when he came to check on her at night. Noticing that I was glaring at her from the door, she screamed. Her right hand grabbed her bathrobe to cover her chest and bare shoulders.

Her left hand then grabbed the duvet to hide her naked legs. I found it amusing. She knew that Colin was coming, yet she didn't mind showing him her body. But when a woman came in and saw her body, she screamed as if she had run into a pervert.

"Lulu, what are you doing here?" Jasmine asked, embarrassed. Her eyes avoided mine.

Why? Was she too ashamed because I caught her red-handed? Why could Colin be here but I couldn't?

What a joke.

And she acted as if I had seen everything. Why couldn't I come here? If I hadn't come here, I wouldn't have been able to find out that she was seducing my boyfriend so blatantly.

"It's so late. I came with Colin because I was worried about him. Did I frighten you, Jasmine? We're both women. There's no need to be scared. If Colin had come here alone,

would you have screamed too? Or were you waiting here half-naked for Colin? Did I ruin your plan, then?"

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| was very blunt in my wording, but she deserved it. She knew that Colin was taken yet she tried to seduce him anyway. This wasn't an issue of who had no shame. She was immoral. Full stop.

She behaved like a jerk, so she deserved to be insulted.

And truth be told, | was mad and disappointed in her. She was smart and beautiful. Why did she have to devote her energy to stealing someone's boyfriend? What was wrong with her?

Jasmine, while hypocritical, was intelligent enough to catch what | was trying to say. She bit her lip and tried to deny all allegations. "You have the wrong idea, Lulu. Colin and | are friends. This must be a misunderstanding. Colin isn't a cheater."

"Oh?" | raised my brow. "What did | say? What misunderstanding do | have? Colin isn't a cheater, but what about you, Jasmine? What kind of person are you? Oh, aren't you injured? Is it serious? Should | call the police? Oh wait, | mean ambulance."

Colin was sulking. The air around him turned unfamiliar, and he donned a sullen expression. Was he mad about this nocturnal excursion to Jasmine or was he angry at what | had just said?

If it was the former, I'd let it slide. If it was the latter, | had plenty of things to tell both Jasmine and Colin.

| walked past Colin and entered the room until | reached Jasmine's bed. | was tall-several inches taller than her. And since she was lying on the bed | got to look down at her. She was below me, be it my height or my fierceness.

"| bruised my knee. It's not that serious. No need to call an ambulance. I'll just apply an ointment and call it a night. Sorry for troubling you two. Colin, please walk Lulu back and rest up. Her body is still growing. She needs enough rest."

Sheesh, that bitch. Was she asking Colin to send me back and return to her after? How long did she want him for? The entire night?

Her actions had completely dispelled whatever fondness | had for her when we were at Lincoln University. She took Colin's rejection very well, but that must have been an act.

She laid low for many years and coincidentally, she saved his life. Now, she was going to blackmail him into dating her. Perhaps Colin's trip to Lagado was part of her plan too. | might not have concrete evidence, but that didn't mean | couldn't come to my own conclusion.

| might be quite slow to catch onto things, but | wasn't an idiot who couldn't see what Jasmine was trying to pull off.

"Don't worry about me. I'm an adult now. I'm sure having less sleep won't affect me that much. You asked Colin to come to you late at night. Given how easy it is for others to misconstrue the situation when a man goes and meets another woman at night, | would hate to see your reputation tarnished.

"Jasmine, does your wound hurt? Let me see. If It's very serious, I'll send you to the hospital."

| bent forward, trying to uncover her blanket.

"N-No need for that, Lulu. I'll apply some ointment myself. No esd for the ha "Jasmine fused. Her hSnds:pinned the blanket down so that | couldn't open it. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

No need for the hassle? Pfft. More like there was no wo ed for melt

c ck OR ghalvas rying to avoid the embarrassment. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

"But the tall man said it was a serious wound. | must check on you. Unless only Colin can see that woungy tm that cage, Lean ey core pFivaby. Jasmine's reddened face turned pale before flushing again. She was like a chameleon. Hatred and disdain slowly appeared in her eyes. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!