

# Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

## chapter 504-507

# Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

"Why? You feel bad for her? She tried to take what was mine, so she deserved it. If she does it again, | won't just talk back anymore." "What will you do?"

| rolled up my imaginary sleeves angrily and said, "I'll slap her right away."

"Ooh, fierce, aren't you? So, you care a lot about me. While your method is too violent for my liking, | like the thought behind it. Don't worry. Its first time will be yours." He put my hand back on his sweet spot and rubbed it until it stood proudly.

He was so cheeky! | punched his chest out of embarrassment, but that only made him grin even more devilishly. Urgh. He was such a flirt.

That was how he managed to make up to me. Just a few words and | forgot about everything that happened last night. However, | still needed to have a proper talk with him.

It wasn't until he carried me with the intention of going to the kitchen that he realized that we were in a hotel. There was no pantry for him to cook. Fortunately, Andrew called at the right time and invited us for breakfast.

He made a simple breakfast eggs, pancakes, orange juice, and fruit. Queenie wanted to get up to eat, but | vetoed her decision.

| used my phone and did some research. After a miscarriage, a woman had to get sufficient rest in bed. She sat with us for dinner yesterday, and that was already bad enough for her recovery.

Therefore, I asked Andrew to bring the food to Queenie while I took over his current task-setting up the breakfast table. He was already getting impatient, so he was more than happy to accept my help. He then brought some food into Queenie's bedroom.

Colin was bored. After he got changed, he sat on the couch and scrolled on my phone. No, he wasn't checking if I had done anything wrong. I had the habit of saving my designs in the cloud. A lot of things happened yesterday, so he didn't have time to look at them.

Now that he had some free time, he was evaluating the art pieces I drew during the past few months when he was away.

Colin was more knowledgeable than me when it came to watercolor. One could say that he was a mentor and a friend. I could always rely on him to get the most honest feedback.

Watercoloring was all about the details. I had school to attend and wasn't a full-time artist. Since I held myself to a high standard, I refused to compromise quality for quantity. As a result, I didn't produce a lot of work in these few months.

"What do you think, Colin?" After I set up the table, I dragged him to his chair. We would wait until Andrew finished feeding Queenie before having breakfast together.

He allowed me to lead him as his eyes were glued to the phone screen. He zoomed in on the ghptas td bheek op the datéis! When he heard my question, he smiled brightly. Admiration and acknowledgment oozed from his eyes. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

"Bravo. You're much better than I

expected. Oh, poor me. I've been,

a O ticing tirel fh practicin tireleasly fo any years,

alad\listatted before you too. Yet you're en route to surpassing me soon. Well done, babe." The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Surpassing him? No way. He was just as, if not more, talented as me. Besides, he was more@igent than I LE . was, Men &hd women viewed the world differently, so his paintings tended to be more ambitious than mine. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Professor King also told me that I needed to see more things to expand my worldview.

## Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

To hone my talent, I spent more time learning new things than drawing two years ago. I took in everything and applied it to my drawing technique. That was how I recreated Tudor aesthetics in Dreamlight.

Professor King commended my work. Even Colin, who seldom praised me, showed some appreciation too. I was elated because my hard work paid off.

After breakfast, Colin said that he needed to handle the schoolwork that was piling up. I needed to head to Crystal House too. I hadn't been there for several days, so my progress was behind. Both buildings were on campus, so we left together.

However, Crystal House and Colin's office were in two opposite directions. We stood by the crossroad and bade each other farewell.

Since we were in public, Colin, as the artsy hotshot lecturer of the campus, suppressed his urge to kiss me. Instead, he patted my head and said goodbye.

"Wait, Colin. I want to talk to you," I called out, realizing that I hadn't told him the words in my mind. He turned around and addressed me with a smile, "Missing me already? Do you wanna ask if we can have lunch together?" I grinned. While that was important, telling him my piece was the priority.

"Colin, what happened last night should tell you that Jasmine came to take you away from me. You never told me what happened during the mudslide or how she saved you.

"But I believe that people are kind, and I don't want to speculate whether or not Jasmine will one day forsake her moral principles to steal you."

I lifted my head and gazed at his perfect visage. "What I mean to say is, I'm a very simple person. Once I decide to pursue or give up on something, I won't change my mind. Just like Felix. When I chose him, I dedicated 18 years to him. If I choose you, I'll dedicate my life to you.

"Regardless if we're rich or poor, I won't do you wrong in my life. I don't ask for a lot. I want to make a family of three where everyone loves each other deeply. But before that, I want pure love. I can tell you very clearly now that I'm in love with you.

"Jasmine saved your life, and I'm grateful to her. I'm willing to look after her too. But you... I can't give you to her. If you show the smallest sign of falling for her, I'll let you go... Forever. So please, Colin, don't let me down."

Colin stared at me with his beautiful eyes. There was nothing at first. But slowly, joy and love filled him. His grin grew wider. "Thank you for choosing me, babe. I'll make your wish come true because that's also my wish in this life. You said you might let me go. Well, I hate to disappoint you but..." The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

He leaned in until he was inexorably close to me. Then he continued, "I've got a great opportunity to do that." The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

I had said what I wanted to say, and Colin gave me his word as well. Gleeefully, I hummed as I entered Crystal House.

Everything still looked the same despite my days-long absence. Winston was still in the parc Bpot He was the one or who knew how long and was dressed in plain white. He made a refreshing sight as he focused on his drawing. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

I stood next to him for nearly ten minutes until he stretched his stiff neck and noticed my presence.

## Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

His almond-shaped eyes turned round in disbelief. Once he made sure that he wasn't hallucinating, he laid down his brush and extended his right hand. Then, he greeted me with a smile, "Welcome back, Professor Luna."

I was in a cheery mood, and his polite greeting only made me happier. Playing along, I shook his right hand. "I trust you didn't slack when I was away."

"Of course not, Ma'am. We're hardworking kids." Winston tried to stand up, but he forgot that he was sitting down. He missed his balance and began crashing down on me.

I only saw a white, blurry mess before I felt something landing on top of me. Instinctively, my arms reached out to steady Winston. To my surprise, his lanky frame was quite heavy. Coupled with the inertia, the force shoved me backward. I struggled to stand properly.

Everything happened too quickly. Before we knew it, we crashed on top of each other. If he had not regained his footing in time, I would've been smashed like a patty.

He patted his chest frightfully as he repeated how close we were to a disaster.

"What are you doing?" A husky and stern voice sounded behind me. The soundwave made me shudder.

Winston looked in the direction of the voice, his smile freezing. He quickly gathered himself, scratched the back of his head, and explained that it was an accident.

I saw from the reflection in his eyes that Colin was behind me. In fact, I had guessed as much without the help. His voice was all too familiar to me.

I turned around and met a sullen Colin. His eyes were looking at my right hand, and his brows knitted into a frown. Malice lingered in his eyes. I followed his line of sight and noticed that I was holding

Winston's right hand.

No wonder Colin was green with jealousy.

Hmph. I was just shaking his hand. Wasn't that a normal social gesture? Why was Colin so jealous? Did he ever stop and think about how jealous I got when he ran into the half-naked Jasmine?

belongs to .net

I was jealous. He was jealous. Everyone was jealous. Sharing was caring, right?

Winston let go of me quickly, and I withdrew my right hand. Then, I tucked a lock of hair behind my ears as I greeted Colin nonchalantly, "Colin, what are you doing here?"

His expression only relaxed ever so

slightly when Winston's hand was

net

no longer on me. Still, he looked displeased, and his voice was strained with anger. "The weather forecast says there'll be rain. I came to give you an umbrella. I'll come and pick you up for lunch-tater. Just stay here."

I looked at the blue sky outside. Rain? It sure did not look like it. Besides, couldn't he give me the umbrella when he came to pick me up for lunch later? Did he have to

just an excuse for him to assert his dominance.

or another trip for it? Maybe that

My speculation was later confirmed by Colin at night.

"This place is quite far, but it's alright since it's a holiday today. It'll be more troublesome and time-wasting if there are students here. You can stay here and draw.

"I'll try to find a bigger place near campus. That way, you'll get to have your own painting room and you won't have to commute every day." Colin uttered as he whipped out wet wipes from his pockets. He cleaned my right hand meticulously until the wet wipes were no longer wet.

# Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

Colin uttered as he whipped out wet wipes from his pockets. He cleaned my right hand meticulously until the wet wipes were no longer wet. Originally, I thought that cleaning only my right hand was rather odd since we normally washed both of our hands. I wondered if I should give him a reminder.

But when I saw Winston's angry-but-too-afraid-to-speak expression, Colin's pout of jealousy, and his contempt, I got the full picture immediately-he was trying to erase any trace of Winston on my hand.

I had to say, men were crazier than women when they were jealous. I shook Winston's hand. That was all. Did Colin have to overreact? Moreover, he could have told me that he wanted to look for a bigger apartment back home. Did he have to mention it in front of Winston? His mentioning of a private drawing studio also indirectly indicated that he didn't want Winston and I to hang out together.

How childish. In a cute way, though. He was like a 30-year-old baby.

After Colin left, Winston remained fazed for a while before he snapped back to reality. He straightened his back and uttered, "Luna, your boyfriend is so possessive of you. He won't let anyone touch you."

That was an exaggeration, but it wasn't that far from the truth. I smiled and said nothing. It was true. Colin was mad with jealousy. If Winston had held my hand for another second longer, he would have erased him from existence.

More and more students arrived, and Crystal House became crowded. Everything went extra smoother when one was in a good mood. We talked and enjoyed each other's presence until noon.

At around 11:00 am, several students said that we should have a feast. Why? Because I was away for a few days and they wanted to throw me a homecoming party.

Right when we discussed excitedly where we should go, Colin came, still brooding. His hands were behind his back, and he walked like a military instructor. What distinguished him from a woman who

came to confront her cheating husband was hysteria.

I covered my mouth and sniggered. Everyone there majored in arts, so they knew who Colin was. When they saw his strict posture, they hushed and stood up to greet him. Especially Winston, whose face was twitching uncontrollably.

Recalling the way Colin cleaned my hand earlier in the morning, I chuckled out loud, which only made him glare at me.

"Professor White, what brought you here? We're working on our assignment, and I assure you we'll all submit it in time," said a brave soul.

Colin's poker face gave way to an amicable expression. He rested his hand on my shoulder and grinned widely. "I'm here to pick up my girlfriend. No need to be so tense. Relax."

"What? Luna, you're dating Professor White? Why didn't you tell us?"

"A pretty girl dating a handsome teacher. Now that's what I call a good match."

"What a perfect couple! Gosh, I'm gonna start shipping them right now."

A rather short guy saw that the woman next to him was about to faint. He then used this occasion to achieve his dream-holding a woman's hand.

Everyone liked to be complimented,

and I was no exception. They looked

ver

at us in envy as they fangirled and cheered loudly for us. We all forgot that moments ago, we were discussing where to go for my homecoming party.

Satisfied with everyone's reaction, Colin ushered me to his SUV as everyone gave us their blessings. Just like that, the topic of the homecoming party disappeared before it became a thing. S

Colin drove me back in the evening before returning to campus to work overtime. We were away from school for a long time, and

..net

previously, Colin had to put a project

he nearly completed on hold. As a

result, he needed to tie up the loose

ends.

.net

He told me that he might work till very late and asked me to sleep early. He also said that I shouldn't wait for him because he would return to his dorm to sleep once he was done.

When I arrived home, I was surprised to see that Queenie and Andrew were both there. Laura was cooking in the kitchen.

"Look who's finally back now." Queenie teased me under the dusk glow. Her eyes scanned my neck in search of naughty evidence.