

# Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

## chapter 509-510

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Queenie and I shared no secrets, so I told her what Jasmine did last night. Queenie was so livid that she yelled and threw whatever was within her reach as if she were the victim in the entire situation.

Then, she hugged me and said, "Lulu, I don't know what to say. My love life is a failure, but that doesn't mean I don't long for love. I can tell that Colin loves you a lot and you hold him dearly. Since you two love each other, don't make a decision that you'll regret.

"I never told you this but Lulu, back then, I dropped everything and followed Flynn because I thought that I was doing it for love. I thought Flynn was worthy of my sacrifice, so I did everything I could. While my effort didn't pay off, I regret nothing. Because I've done my part."

As she spoke, pain and misery disappeared in her beautiful eyes. There was only sadness and lament. Five years of effort and it didn't work out. What a pity.

"Queenie, if Flynn gives everything up and wants you back, will you reconcile with him?"  
"No." "Why?" I wondered why she was so decisive.

"Because I don't love him anymore. Disappointment and pain have exhausted whatever love I had for him. No one wants to spend the rest of their lives with someone they don't love."

I fell silent. She was right. Love was the element that motivated us to trust and rely on others. What Jasmine did left an ugly scar in my heart. But for the love I believed in, I would put effort and trust in Colin. Regardless of the outcome, I didn't want to have any regrets.

"But it still feels iffy to me."

Queenie clasped my hands affectionately and uttered, "I get it. I think Colin feels that way too. Don't overthink it. Taking care of Jasmine with Colin is your current priority."

"I know." I rubbed my runny nose. I wanted to spend the night with Queenie, but Andrew kept coming to ask me to sleep in my room. I relented. "Must you keep popping in to shoo me? If I can't sleep with her, you can't either." I glared at him.

He bore his teeth and murmured, "I'll sleep with her one day. But you? She's never sleeping with you."

Fine. He wasn't wrong anyway.

At 6:00 am, I was awakened by a commotion in my room. I opened my eyes and saw that Goliath was back off his shirt. I rubbed my sleepy eyes and got up. As I yawned, I asked why he came back and why he didn't go to work right away. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Colin had already taken a shower, and his hair was still wet. As he

buttoned his shirt, I hesitated, "Today is Monday. We're bringing Jasmine to the hospital. Have you forgotten?" The content is on ! Read the latest

chapter there!

Right. I knocked on my groggy head, got out, and took a shower in the bathroom. I was done. I saw a dog sitting on the couch with a sullen expression. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Confused, I rubbed my nose. He didn't even come back last night. Why was he so grumpy? I didn't do anything to piss him off.

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"Does Winston call you this early every morning?" Colin placed himself behind me, grabbed my towel, and dried my hair. Even though he was sulking, his motion was very gentle.

Ah, so that was why he was mad. I looked at my phone and saw that I had picked up a call that lasted for 47 seconds. Needless to say, Colin was the one who picked it up.

"Why?" I asked. I was just as confused by Winston's call. He had called me before in the morning, but that was around 7:30 am. He was having breakfast and called to ask if I wanted anything.

Thanks to the homely Andrew, I had a hearty breakfast, so I turned him down. But today, for some reason, he called me at 6:30 am. And to add insult to injury, Colin picked up the call. They must have talked about something that made Colin green with jealousy.

"He asked what you wanted for breakfast and when you would come to his Crystal House," Colin scowled. My heart sank into an icy pond.

What would Winston say that? He could just call it Crystal House. There was no need to add a possessive pronoun before it. It made it sound like he purchased the entire building for me. Not only Colin was pissed, but even I felt iffy about it. He shouldn't have said that.

"If I don't have class in the morning, I'd head to Crystal House before 8:30 am. Today is Monday, and I don't have any class in the morning, so the timing won't change."

Once my hair was sufficiently dry, I combed it and plugged in my hair dryer to dry my hair. "I usually have breakfast at home, so he doesn't need to pack anything for me. Did you tell him that?"

"How would I know your daily routine? Call back and tell him that you're not heading to his Crystal House today," ordered Colin. He emphasized the word, "his", which told me how jealous he was now.

I looked at his disgruntled expression in the mirror's reflection and asked, "Colin, are you seriously thinking that your student is your love rival?" Colin's ears turned red as he retorted, "What's wrong with that? A guy keeps calling my girlfriend every day. Shouldn't I be mad about it?"

I found the jealous Colin rather cute, so I leaned against him and laughed out loud. My head rested on his chest. Worried that I might burn myself with the hairdryer, he switched it off. Seeing that I was still laughing at him, he seized my jaw and kissed me deeply.

The sudden kiss caught me off-guard. My brain froze as I stared wide-eyed at the annoyed Colin who was enjoying himself. Then, his broad hand rose and covered my eyes. After the kiss, I felt dazed and my knees almost gave out. Thankfully, Colin steadied me.

"Oh, you're tired already? Weren't you laughing at me so hard just now?"

"Yeah, and now, I don't have any energy left." I looked at him pitifully, hoping that he would spare me. Having been kissed until my lips were swollen twice, I was afraid that everyone would stare at me later, so I immediately begged for leniency.

My cowardly reaction made Colin chuckle. He caressed my lips with his index fingers and uttered, "Jasmine's caregiver can't be there. I don't think it's right for me to go to the hospital with her alone. Why don't you come with me? You'll be a great help."

I lifted my head to look at Colin. His starry eyes gazed at me in sincerity. I smirked.