

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

chapter 511-515

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I lifted my head in confusion to look at Colin. Was he inviting me to come with him? His starry eyes gazed at me in sincerity, and I smirked.

Now this was the person whom I'd love forever. Life was a long journey. There would be times when he felt lost or disoriented, but he would never be astray. He would give me a sense of security whenever I wanted it.

The doctor we were consulting was Dr. Zayne, who used to treat Felix. He was tall and slightly chubby as his lids fluttered in earnestness. The moment we met him, the smile never left his face. He was very easygoing and friendly.

After examining the wound, Dr. Zayne scrutinized the X-ray scans for a very long while and read through the medical report from Lagado. The whole process took nearly 40 minutes. In the end, he said that the surgery was a huge success and that the nerves in her limbs were fine.

However, she needed to let her nerves heal properly and attend physiotherapy.

When Dr. Zayne was going through the materials, his brows knitted into a deep frown. I was worried sick because I thought Jasmine's condition was grim. If her injury was permanent, Colin could never repay what he owed her. I'd hate to see that.

More importantly, I didn't think that Jasmine was physically unwell. It was her soul that needed surgery. Felix was the prime example, and I couldn't help but assume the worst from her. Felix never went easy on Colin even though he was his brother.

Jasmine and I went to the same university. We weren't bound by anything else. I could imagine all the things she would do to take Colin away from

me.

Fortunately, Dr. Zayne gave us good news. What a relief. Jasmine, however, wasn't pleased by how things turned out. Ever since she entered the consultation room, she sulked and refused to speak. Her bodyguards stood next to her like custodians.

When Dr. Zayne said that her operation was a huge success and that as long as she powered through the physical rehabilitation, she could walk again, she looked as though she had just eaten a lemon.

For a moment, I had a feeling that only Colin and I wished that she regained the ability to walk. She was happy to use her disability as an excuse to stay with us.

"Find a good rehab center. If you can't find any, we can recommend a few. As long as the patient remains cooperative, she'll regain her former mobility within three to four months. However, it might be quite painful at the beginning.

"Once you get through that, it'll get better."

Colin told me that the professionals in Lagado also suggested Jasmine undergo physiotherapy. But when the nurses helped her stand up, she would cry loudly as if she was tortured. One time, she even fainted. And now, no one dared to mention physiotherapy before her.

However, when given the chance, no one loved being a cripple forever. Back then, everyone thought that the doctors in Lagado made a wrong diagnosis. That was why Colin decided to bring her to Jinovy.

I was very upset when Colin told me that. I even made the mental preparation that if Jasmine could never walk again, Colin and I would look after her like a family member.

Alas, we underestimated the complexity of the problem. Some patients did not want to be healed at all. Dr. Zayne gave us the full picture.

Jasmine knew her body best. She pretended to be in great pain and refused to attend physiotherapy so that she could remain crippled for as long as possible. Why? It was so that Colin would look after her.

Perhaps she did let him go when he rejected her back then. But many years later, they reunited. They were both single and Colin looked even more charming than before. Perhaps that rekindled the feelings inside her, and she became obsessed with him.

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In other words, Jasmine had never given up on Colin. Perhaps there was another truth behind her saving of Colin. But now wasn't a good time, and I didn't have any proof. It was all my speculation, and I couldn't get to the bottom of it-not when many things were at stake.

There was no right or wrong when it came to love. But plotting a scheme to steal someone whose heart already belonged to someone else? That was being manipulative. Perhaps ultimately, the fault lay in Colin. His charms attracted too much attention.

I glared at him. Did he have to be this charming? Now everyone wanted him.

As if he could read my mind, he understood why I was glaring at him when he looked at me. His hand reached behind me and pinched my waist until I blushed. I had to bite my lip to prevent myself from moaning. My knees felt weak, and I leaned against him.

I had an ominous feeling that in the future, if I ever pissed him off, pinching my waist was his punishment for me.

Dr. Zayne shared his conclusion with us without any reservations. Jasmine remained calm and composed even when he shot her a quizzical look. She didn't expect the doctors in Jinovy to be this straightforward. Dr. Zayne just tore down her lie in front of everyone in a nonchalant way. However, since she was a great actress, her facade only cracked momentarily before it returned to normal. Colin's expression darkened. His speculation had been confirmed by the doctor, and he was furious.

He was grateful for Jasmine's intervention and wanted to pay her back, so he kept her company during her treatment and spent time with her. He even prayed to suffer everything on her behalf. Yet Jasmine used his gratitude as a chain to bind him to her.

There was no right or wrong in love, yes. But Jasmine's love was dirty, impure. The men next to Jasmine wore an amusing expression. I had reasons to believe that they were aware of Jasmine's true condition, but they just watched on like spectators.

Knowing their relationships with Jasmine and their reverence toward her, perhaps they even urged her to act on her desire.

Speaking of looking for a rehab center, Jasmine claimed that she was new to Jinovy, so she let Colin find her the perfect establishment. Then, she insisted on paying the bill herself.

Her offer was categorically declined by Colin and me. We would find her a rehab center, and we would pay her medical bill. Colin couldn't give her the love she wanted, so we couldn't possibly ask her to pay for the bill too. She had lost the ability to walk. That itself was already too heavy a price.

Regardless of how cunning she was, she did get injured when she saved Colin. By right, we should pay for her medical bill.

As we left the hospital, a nurse came out and asked Colin to come back in. When he rejoined us, his expression so accurately seiplesing: He whipped out his phone and contacted a reputable rehab center. It provided comprehensive service, and Jasmine could be admitted without prior preparation. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Jasmine was very cooperative. She only stared at Colin's silhouette in disappointment. When she saw the apogee on Colin's face when he exited the consultation room once again, she fell silent. She lowered her head and relented. She didn't make a fuss. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Those who didn't know what had happened would've been moysc py her loo fyulnerabiith they would have certainly accused us of being ungrateful. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

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After a small discussion, we decided to split up. Jasmine's men would head to the hotel to retrieve her luggage while Colin and I would bring her to the rehab center to check in. We had to settle the hospital bill too, so as Colin ushered Jasmine to her ward, I went to the counter to pay.

For some reason, there were a lot of people at the counter. It took me 15 minutes to complete the admission process, and I ran to the ward with the receipt.

Jasmine's ward was on the first floor. It was on the right, facing the sun. It had a lot of natural light, and outside, there was a small garden. One could admire the flowers by standing next to the window. I liked the location.

I pushed the door and entered a vast room. There was a bed for the patient and another bed for visitors. I saw a couch, a television, a fridge, many other amenities, a private bathroom, and a kitchen. It looked like a cozy apartment.

Huh? Where did they go? There was no one in the ward. I looked around carefully, thinking that I had entered the wrong ward. As I continued probing I heard noises from the balcony that was closed off from the living room.

I discerned a male voice and a female voice. They had to be Colin and Jasmine. So, they went to have a private conversation on the balcony while I was away. They had to be hiding something!

I snuck toward the balcony and eavesdropped.

"Ms. Taylor, you saved me, and I'm grateful to you for that. I can repay your favor with anything, except for my love and marriage. Luna is my one and only. Please understand that and stop doing those unnecessary things. Do your rehab and get well soon. That's what I want to see."

Jasmine sobbed ruefully. She was trying to elicit his empathy with his voice. "Colin, I love you. Is that my fault? Why won't you give me a chance? Because we met too late? I'm not here to destroy your relationship. Just give me the chance to compete fairly. Can't you give me that?"

"Luna became an inseparable part of my life the moment she was born. This has nothing to do with the fact that I met her earlier than I met you. She already lives in my heart. She doesn't need to compete with anyone. Whatever she wants, I'll give it to her."

"She lives in your heart already, huh? So you and me are impossible, then. Colin, I know I can't force you to love me. I'll cooperate and go for physiotherapy so that I'll get well soon and stop bothering you. But can you do one thing for me? Just one small gesture. Please."

Colin fell silent for a while and continued, "As long as it's nothing immoral and within my capability, sure."

"I knew I'd hardly see you again after coming here. I don't need anything. But can you hug me before we part ways? Hug me like you hug her, just once. Even if it's only for a minute. That way, I can tell myself that I had you for a minute. It'll give me the strength to go through my treatment."

Jasmine implored pitifully with her despondent words for a simple hug. She wanted a hug from a person who was already a friend. She was as desperate as she was pitiable, embellishing her greedy request with a poetic pretext. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

I was mad. She failed to get Colin's love, so she was now asking for his hug instead. Shanévef Stopped, She was\ Ut ly shameless. But I knew Colin would never say yes. She would be disappointed. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

"Ms. Taylor, Lulu and I hug each other because we're dating. Give QUT relationship, don't think it's right to hit you the same way. I'm sorry, I can't fulfill this demand. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

"And Ms. Taylor, if I may add something, there are many charming men in this world. There's no need to waste your time on me."

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"But I can't help it. My feelings can't magically disappear." Jasmine sobbed even louder, her tears gushing out incessantly. "I'm sorry," uttered Colin.

That was the end of the conversation. There was only Jasmine's stifled and helpless sobbing on the balcony. For a moment, I felt sorry for her.

I had been squatting for so long that my legs went to sleep. I wanted to stand up to peek through the glass panel above me to see if they hugged or not. However, I lost my balance and stumbled forward, pushing the door to the balcony open.

A hilarious scene then ensued where I half-knelt on the floor, one hand trying to close the door while the other hand steadying my body against the floor. Colin leaned against the concrete railing and grinned at me.

Jasmine was crying in her wheelchair. When she saw me, her sadness turned to fright mixed with something else. Resentment, perhaps.

"Uhm, I heard someone talking and I thought we had a break-in. Don't mind me. Please continue with your hug. Do you want a kiss as well? I can give you the privacy you need," I said wryly while I massaged my ankle. I hated Jasmine.

I knew it wasn't polite to interrupt someone's confession. But given how awkward the situation was and that someone was trying to take my boyfriend away from me, I had to say something to assert my dominance.

Jasmine blanched. Even her lips lost their colors. The admiration and imploration in her eyes turned to malice aimed at me. Colin's expression darkened, and he glared at me, warning me not to make matters worse. I immediately covered my mouth.

I got up, stretched my numb legs, and took a few steps back. Right when I wondered if I should tear up, turn around, and run to make Colin chase after me, he acted before I did.

He grabbed my wrist, denying me the chance to run away. "Ms. Taylor, I've said all I want to say. Your body, your choice. It's up to you if you want to cherish it or not. I can't possibly repay the favor I owe you. All I can do is pay for your medical bill.

"Once you're recovered, I'll give you some compensation too to make up for your inability to work. Let me know if you need any help in the future. But my heart? You can't have it. If you want to call me ungrateful, go ahead. I'll endure it."

Jasmine lowered her eyes and looked at Colin's and my intertwined fingers. She bit her lip, and her expression turned despondent. More tears came out of her eyes. Then, Colin turned around and left with me, not even turning back to look at her.

Once we left, Jasmine's bodyguards went in. Behind them were one old and one young female. They scurried while carrying a few bags in their hands. I wondered what they were doing here.

Outside the ward, Colin's footsteps echoed on the empty corridor. His anger slowly vanished as we got farther and farther away from the ward. However, he still looked as scary as ever.

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"You're cruel. You made a pretty girl cry." I suppressed my jealousy and tried to sound indifferent. But even I wasn't convinced.

What was I supposed to do? No woman would not get jealous when another woman confessed to her boyfriend and even asked him for a hug. My reaction was any other woman's reaction in this situation.

As for what Colin would do... That was his decision. I couldn't tell him what to do. However, his decision would affect the way I approached our relationship. Jasmine came to take him away. I foresaw that there would be more in the future. I needed reassurance from him.

He squeezed my palm and turned to me. "Yeah, I can't make a girl cry. Maybe I'll say yes to her?"

What the heck? I immediately fought back, saying, "If you hug her, I'll... I'll..."

"What will you do?" Colin glanced at me with a cheeky grin. He was waiting for me to finish my sentence.

"I'll break your leg!" I hollered, trying to make my threat as scary as possible.

Perhaps I was too loud. Colin tensed up. His hand let go of me and seized my neck instead. Then, he growled. "You're so mean. Which leg do you want to break, eh?"

"If you betray me, I'll turn you into a cripple. Then, I'll date all the hot guys and buy a house opposite where you live. That way, you'll see how happy my life is. I'll make babies with him to make your life even more miserable. Hmph!"

Colin gritted his teeth and put me in a chokehold. A gentle one, of course. "You're quite imaginative. I don't care who you'll date. I'll just kill them all. I'm sure I can still fight even when I'm a cripple."

We joked playfully until we arrived at our neighborhood. As soon as we parked the car, I saw a man running toward us. As soon as I registered the fact, he already stood before me with a stack of papers in his arms.

Two swaying bags hung freely on his arms, inside which contained watercolors and brushes. The other bag was filled to the brim too, though I couldn't tell what was inside.

I took a proper look and realized that it was Winston. I hadn't seen him in a few days. To run into him before my apartment building was... "Hi, Professor White. Lulu, finally, you're back. I've been waiting for you," said Winston gleefully despite his sweaty forehead.

Colin's warm temperament turned

cold in an instant, like the blizzard storm in the middle of a harsh winter. There was a tinge of jealousy

too. He grabbed my waist and pulled me into his embrace, showing

others that I was his.

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"Winston, why are you looking for Luna?" said Colin monotonously. The displeasure in his expression was palpable. Urgh. He was so petty.

Winston looked at the hand on my

waist. His eyes narrowed, but he smiled brightly. "Oh, I passed by here to purchase art tools. I saw that Lulu didn't come to my Crystal House this morning. We're trying to speed up the progress, so I came to check on her."

In other words, he only appeared here by chance. He didn't mean to bump into us.

"Your Crystal House," Colin repeated those words as if he was trying to place a curse on it. I could feel that he became angrier, so I nuzzled closer.

My action soothed him somehow. The tension in the air dropped.

"I had something to do in the morning. But this afternoon-"