

# Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

## chapter 523-528

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Lilac was as tearful as ever. She didn't seem to come here to admit her mistakes but rather to express her grievances to her beloved man.

It was a pity that Felix had gone through a lot. He must have seen through everything. As he had no expectations for her for a long time, he was calm when he faced her.

Unexpectedly, as a top student who was out of reach back then, he ruined himself by being blind in his relationship and falling for the wrong person.

| had nothing to say to them. So, | apologized for disturbing them and returned to the original path, ignoring their gazes from behind me.

| had been having a nice time lately, which made me forget there were still two annoying people in my world.

| felt unlucky to have met them. | couldn't help but blame myself for strolling during my break. Nothing would have happened if | had found somewhere to rest.

| lost interest in walking around and returned to Crystal House to continue painting.

At around 3:00 pm, Colin told me he hadn't resolved his issues and wouldn't be back at night. He advised me to return home early and pay attention to my safety.

Andrew called me once he completed his tasks. He mentioned that Queenie wanted to eat coke chicken wings. He had to go to the supermarket to buy the ingredients. So, he asked if | wanted to go with him.

| checked the time on my phone. It was 5:45 pm. It was fine for me to return now. Coke chicken wings tasted better when served hot.

Moreover, Queenie was at home alone. She was still recovering. I recently spent most of my time at Crystal House to catch up on the progress. Since I had spent so little time with her, I should return to accompany her.

I had planned to draw till 8:00 pm, but I met Felix at noon.

He appeared calm and relaxed as if he had returned to the cold young man he once was. However, he'd done a lot of awful things. When I saw him, I instinctively got defensive.

I felt insecure when Colin wasn't around. To avoid falling into Felix's trap, I decided to meet Andrew at the college gate before returning together.

As I walked, I considered whether I

should sign up for a defense class with Queenie once she recovered. We should learn some kickboxing or self-defense. We didn't set out to be invincible in the world, but at the very least, we could escape when danger confronted us.

I never expected that my whim would save me later on.

I constantly ended up seeing someone I disliked, which was the most annoying thing ever. I only wanted to go home, but I ran into Felix again within the huge crowd on campus.

I felt puzzled. The college was huge,

with thousands of students and

parents. It was difficult for me to

palmeone, but I met Fee

find

I

on the same day.

I believed there was no rarer coincidence than that.

He had solemnly apologized to me before. I also stated that I would forgive him for what he had done. However that didn't mean I wanted to have anything to do with him for the rest of my life. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Forgiveness didn't mean forgetting or accepting. It entailed letting go of grudges and living in peace and harmony.

Felix stood opposite me silently. He was only a few Siang yatromite e i fettlike w tho' and miles between us. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

He stared at me with an unreadable expression. His eyes ic ed ta be filed with darkness father than light. | found it tough to know what was on his mind. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

After our many issues, | could no longer comprehend his thoughts.

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When Felix saw me, he lifted an eyebrow and asked coolly, "Can we talk?"

Was he here to cause me trouble?

Well, that was normal. Felix met his ex-girlfriend who betrayed him, but I happened to see that scene. I witnessed all of his embarrassing and painful moments. He might feel uncomfortable and intend to blame me.

I'd better take the initiative to admit my mistake. After all, it was my fault for ruining their secret meeting.

"I don't think we need to talk. I apologize for what happened at noon. That was a misunderstanding, and I didn't mean to run into you. If I had known you would be there, I would never have chosen that path. I promise I'll stay away from you in the future."

I was a little angry. To be precise, I was condemning his deeds.

After Felix apologized to me last time, I forgave him and decided to let go of the past. I treated him as my ordinary friend.

Mom always taught me that everyone would make mistakes. As long as it wasn't an irreparable mistake, I could choose to forgive.

Thus, I chose to forgive him that day.

What I couldn't figure out was why Felix met with Lilac again. I had no idea why they were together, who instigated the meeting, or what they had done during it.

Anyway, I found them awful. I couldn't believe Felix was still seeing her after she had betrayed and hurt him so badly.

Despite forgiving him, I felt a little disgusted.

I thought that if I spoke harshly, he would get angry and leave without saying a word.

The fact was that he didn't do that. Instead, as if he hadn't heard my words or noticed my impatience, he asked me indifferently, "Where's Colin?"

I froze. Did he wait for me only to find out where Colin was?

That was his brother. If he wanted to find Colin, he could make a call. Why did he come to ask me? Was he too idle?

It didn't matter if he wanted to know

that. So, I responded, "Colin

a business trip to the next went on

should be back tomorrow,"

Felix stared at me for half a minute before smiling sarcastically. "I hope so."

His words sounded meaningful. After saying that, he walked away with his hands in his pockets.

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I watched him in confusion as he walked away leisurely while whistling out of tune. His rogue like movements annoyed me so much that I wanted to kick him.

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Thinking of my fighting ability, I decided to forget it. If I truly wanted to beat him up, I could wait until I had mastered self-defense.

Thus, I became more determined to sign up for a defense class.

My relationship with Felix had

become tense in recent years. We were almost disconnected for three years. Our friendship was even worse than that of ordinary

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classmates. No matter what didn't believe he waited for me only to ask about Colin's whereabouts.

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It was easier for him to locate Colin. He didn't need to ask for my help at all.

If it weren't for his previous misdeeds, I'd have suspected that he was hinting at some hidden news about Colin's whereabouts. Was he telling me Colin wasn't on a business trip but had other plans?

As soon as that thought came to my mind, I immediately denied it.

Colin wouldn't lie to me. Apart from my parents, he adored me the most. He loved me so much that he couldn't bear to lie to me.

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| didn't believe Felix. However, humans were always strange. Even though | told myself | must trust Colin, | couldn't stop overthinking it.

There was a saying that women always overthought. | believed it to be true. Once | sincerely loved a man, | would become sentimental and suspicious.

However, Colin wouldn't speak with a forked tongue. | wouldn't believe misinformation from others, especially Felix. | couldn't trust him.

Even if | were curious about Colin's whereabouts, | would ask him instead of guessing. | couldn't cause an irreversible misunderstanding.

Suddenly, | heard someone call my name from behind. | turned around and saw Andrew. He patted my shoulder with his book. "What are you thinking about? | called you several times, but you didn't answer."

| then realized | had unwittingly arrived at the college gate. We went to the supermarket to buy ingredients before heading home.

Queenie was busy in the kitchen. The pumpkin soup smelled fragrant as it boiled. She had sliced the vegetables and was going to stir-fry them. Andrew took off his jacket and washed his hands before entering the kitchen. He then removed Queenie's apron and draped it around his neck. He pushed Queenie out of the kitchen, placed her on the couch, and covered her with a blanket. "Just take a rest here. I'll continue. Didn't | tell you that I'd be home soon? You shouldn't be preparing the meals. You have to take care of yourself. Wait until | come back next time, and don't do it again."

Andrew looked cute as he nagged like an elder. Queenie sat on the couch, her delicate cheeks covered with a thin layer of blush.

| changed my clothes and sat next to her. | winked at her and whispered, "I think this clingy guy is great. Don't you feel good with him? You can consider accepting him."

She smiled lightly as she gazed at the tall figure in the kitchen. "Lulu, please stop making fun of us. | understand that you're doing it for my good. You don't want me to miss someone worthy.

"But the man I've loved for five years has changed. How can | ensure that Andrew won't change for the rest of my life? Not to mention my frail body. It's better not to hold him back."

| told her, "But you can't spend your whole life alone because of an unworthy man, right? You just fell in love with the wrong person, not committed an irredeemable crime. All women have the right to marry and have children. Don't tell me you plan to be single for the rest of your life."

Queenie shook her head. Her smile was as pale as the last wilted flower of summer. "I'm no eady to start)

shen eatoRan I'm tired after Flynn don't know if | can love another man. Andrew is excettent. If it weren't for love, | wouldn't go further with him." The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

She slumped tiredly and fragilely on the couch, making my heart ache. Her relationship with Flynn had left her heartbroken.

Dinner wouldn't be ready for a while. | felt distressed to see Queenie' Sy weary state. Sod halped hér ent the bedido Ads asked her to rest for a while. I'd wake her up once the meal was ready. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Right then, Colin called me. | went back to my bedroom to answer the call.

Most of the calls I'd had with him had been video calls. Heawener oday! he nade alvoide Nos to me. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

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When I answered the phone, I heard Colin's deep and steady voice, which made my ears hot.

"Hello, Colin," I greeted him sweetly.

"Hello, baby. Have you gone home?" His voice sounded like a subwoofer.

"Yes, I have. Have you eaten?"

"Not yet. I have some things to do later. I'll go out to dine after that."

We talked for about five minutes. I could vaguely hear the sound of the number-calling machine on the other end of the phone. I was curious about where Colin was.

I decided to ask him before the call ended. It was only a question, and Colin would give me the answer.

However, I'd always thought that asking was a distrust of him and a blasphemy against our relationship.

After much thought, I decided to trust him.

Colin stated that Flynn's engagement ceremony was postponed because he was severely ill and almost died. Fortunately, he was rescued.

He had no idea what illness Flynn had or how he got it. I didn't ask for the details as well.

Flynn was no longer involved with us. Furthermore, there was only a wall dividing the master and the second bedroom. I was worried that Queenie would overhear something she shouldn't.

She had struggled to cheer herself up. I didn't want her to get despondent again.

"That was his fault. He got his retribution. I don't care about him and won't tell Queenie as well. Don't mention it to her. I don't want her to feel sad for that bastard anymore."

Colin was silent for a moment before saying that Flynn was quite pitiful. It was up to me whether I told Queenie about it.

That was great. I wouldn't tell her anyway.

When I spoke to Colin, my voice wasn't low. So, I went into Queenie's room and stayed with her for a while. I wanted to make sure she didn't hear what I had said.

Queenie was so drowsy that she barely replied to me. She probably didn't hear anything.

In the evening, I chatted with Mom and then played games with Jade and Zara. I didn't go to bed until about 11:00 pm. As a result, I woke up late the following day.

I tidied myself up and intended to leave without breakfast, but Aunt Laura stopped me. She gave me a lunch box and asked me to take it.

She claimed that skipping breakfast would cause me to gain weight. Knowing I had no time, she had packed breakfast for me and asked me to eat it at the college.

I only had one lesson in the morning and would leave class at 9:30 am. I headed to Crystal House with my lunch box. As soon as I finished my warm breakfast, I noticed Colin enter.

I subconsciously looked at the watch. It was 10:05 am. Did Colin drive back right after completing his tasks? Otherwise, he wouldn't have returned so early. It exceeded my expectations.

When I saw him, I was stunned. Was he really my incredibly talented and handsome Colin?

After not seeing him for a day, he appeared haggard. He was still well-dressed, but he couldn't hide his exhaustion. He scowled and seemed troubled.

I approached Colin and reached out to smooth his forehead.

In addition to me, there were five junior art students in the studio. To avoid disturbing them, we didn't talk much. He leaned on the chair and closed his eyes to rest.

"You didn't sleep all night?"

"I did, but less than two hours."

"Why are you working so hard? Do you not want your life? Nothing is more important than your health. Making money is important, but you should first take care of yourself."

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Colin grabbed my hand and kissed it with passion and desire. As he was too exhausted, he didn't do anything further. "If you're tired, go home and take a nap. You don't have to accompany me."

"It's inconvenient."

"Inconvenient?" | asked him in confusion.

He stroked my face and said nothing. He only gave me a wry, charming smile.

After thinking for a while, | realized that Aunt Laura was most likely not at home. Andrew had something to do at college and couldn't return on time. So, Colin found it inconvenient to be alone with Queenie.



She would live her own life in the future. For her happiness, we should give her and Andrew space to get along. Colin and I had been dating for a long time, but we'd always had troubles. Until now, we had only spent a few days together.

I couldn't help but recall what he suggested that day about finding a new house. Initially, I assumed it was unnecessary. Now that I thought about it, living somewhere else would be more convenient for us.

"We can find another house once Queenie recovers. We can leave our current house to her." "That's what I thought as well." He yawned tiredly and pinched his brows hard, which distressed me.

To let him get some rest, I asked him to return to the dormitory. He rejected it and insisted on staying with me. I had no choice but to finish my work early. We then packed our lunch outside and headed home.

Colin was indeed tired. He had insisted on dining with me at first. However, after I pressed him to the bed, he fell asleep within five minutes.

I lay with him for a while. As I was thinking about painting, I silently got up and planned to return to Crystal House, but I accidentally woke him up.

He drew me back into his arms and asked me to stay with him, refusing to let go of me no matter what. After several struggles, I ended up being defeated by his clinginess. I could only stare at the ceiling wide-eyed to accompany him.

The fact proved that I couldn't stop my sleepiness as well. I only agreed to lie with him but fell asleep soon. When I woke up, it was already dark. Colin was still asleep. I moved slightly and noticed he had finally loosened the hand that had clamped me. I quickly got up.

The living room was dark. There was only a yellow light in the kitchen, creating a cozy atmosphere.

Queenie and Andrew were preparing meals in the kitchen. One was washing ingredients, while the other was cutting them. They worked fairly well.

I intended to scare them but overheard their serious conversation. The topic centered around themselves. I squatted on the ground and eavesdropped for a long time. My feet were numb from weariness.

Queenie stated she didn't intend to

start a new relationship so early. She had an abortion and was three years older than Andrew. Thus, she assumed she wasn't suitable for him and asked him not to waste his time and affection on her.

Andrew was sincere and expressed his opinions plainly.

He stated he could wait till she was willing to start a new relationship, with him. However KeCStrohaly dBagred With her claims that she wasn't a good match for him due to her abortion and age. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

He stated that what she had gone met

through would only add to his distress for her. He wouldn't despise her. Even though he hadn't gotten involved in her past, he didn'Ocare. He only wanted her future.

Queenie gave a couple more excuses to decline, but Andrew disregar: them. He ther told petthat 2 regard! ee what she said, he would pursue her until she agreed to be his girlfriend. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

| squatted by the kitchen door for more than ten minutes. My ankles were numb as if they were being pricked with needles.

Queenie, who had a strong sense of self-esteem, refused to comproprnise. She was still tirglessyryitg {O persia Andrew to broaden his world and find a girlfriend who was worthy of him. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

The implication was that she felt unworthy of him.

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I never thought Queenie would feel inferior due to her failed relationship and abortion. The reason she rejected Andrew was most likely her fear of his prestigious family.

Flynn, who came from a prestigious family, hurt her so thoroughly. Andrew's family background was far higher than that of the Hayes family. She might think that as the daughter of an ordinary family, she couldn't integrate into his.

Overall, she lacked confidence in her future with Andrew. She'd been dating Flynn for five years, but things had ended horribly. Not to mention Andrew, who was three years younger than her and from a wealthier family.

She appeared soft yet was firm. Ever since she came out of her relationship with Flynn, she had closed herself off.

She didn't want to get hurt again, so she didn't dare to start a new relationship.

Andrew stroked her hair helplessly. He smiled lovingly and told her to forget about persuading him. It was his business to pursue her anyway. She was only responsible for enjoying it. As for what the future held, she should wait and see. He would never let her down.

He was the second man I'd heard similar promises from. The first man was Colin.

The conversation in the kitchen ended. To avoid disturbing them, I had to leave quietly despite the stinging numbness in my legs.

This night could be regarded as my small reunion with Colin. He was probably exhausted. After taking a shower, he only kissed my forehead and hugged me before falling asleep.

The temperature was slightly low at midnight. I awoke from the cold and reached out to grasp the quilt, only to discover that Colin wasn't beside me.

I wanted to go out to find him, but I noticed light coming through the bathroom door crack.

I walked over and found him sitting on the toilet seat. He held a half-burned cigarette with his eyes closed. As the light was too dim, I couldn't tell whether he appeared lonely or irritable.

I accidentally touched the door handle and opened the bathroom door.

Colin was taken aback when he saw me in a suspender nightgown with my bare feet in the dim light.

He swiftly restrained his emotion

and stubbed out the cigarette. He then walked over to scoop me up, left the bathroom, and placed me on the bed.

He grabbed my soles and asked unhappily, "Why don't you wear

slippers? What if you get a col.ne

have stomach cramps again?"

When the weather turned colder, I would experience excruciating discomfort throughout my period. After Colin found out about it, he paid close attention to keeping me warm.

Yet, my attention was on his thoughts rather than on my soles.

"Did you get into any trouble?" I asked, tugging at his sleeve.

He paused for a moment before swiftly continuing to massage my soles to warm them up.

"No, I didn't. I just wanted to smoke." "You should smoke less. That's not good for your health."

"I got it. Be good, baby. Let's return to sleep. You have class tomorrow morning."

"Okay. But you have to let me know if you have any problems. Whatever happens, I'll always be by your side."

"Okay."

Colin hugged me and lay down again, caressing my cheek and coaxing me to sleep.

I sniffed his faint smell of tobacco and remained awake when he fell asleep.

Colin probably experienced something that caused him difficulties. What might it be?