

Dear Brother I wish You Could Love Me Just Once

Chapter 2

After getting out of the taxi, the rain outside was still drizzling.

In the community, it was dark, with only warm lights shining from the residential buildings in the distance.

After getting wet in the rain, I felt dizzy and cold, with my stomach churning.

The house was empty, without any sense of home.

It's okay, I still have them.

I opened the suitcase and took out the things inside one by one.

The items related to Chibi Maruko—chan had been damaged, and even the princess dresses were wet.

I didn't cry when I knew the diagnosis nor did I cry when I was kicked out by Cheyne, but now I couldn't control myself anymore. I curled up on the sofa, tears flowing like a bursting flood.

always greedily wanted to hold on to the warmth around me, but in the end, I struggled in vain. I still vividly remembered the sympathetic look from the doctor.

"Cheryl, spend more time with your family, do what you want to do, and don't have any regrets." But... I had long lost my family.

In my life after the age of ten, only regrets remained.

In a half-awake state, my stomach hurt uncomfortably. Before I could even run to the bathroom, I vomited a mouthful of blood.

The bright red blood stung my nerves, as if it were the car accident from years ago.

Back then, my brother and I were protected by our parents, surrounded by a sea of bright red blood.

My parents had long been silent.

I was scared and cried loudly.

My elder brother tightly held my hand and said, 'Cheryl, Brother is still here, don't be afraid!' He sang to me and told me stories.

After being rescued, I still held his hand tightly and followed him closely.

His leg was injured, but he still gave his hospital bed to me to sleep on even when he was on the drip. He sat aside and accompanied me.

How does my dear brother, who used to take care of me so much, disappear in the following years?

The blood awakened my terrible memories.

The strong facade I put on during the day collapsed in an instant. I trembled as I picked up my phone, hoping to find some comfort.

The phone was answered, but it was Winnie's voice that came through.

"Cheryl, please, can you stop bothering Brother?"

"You caused him to lose his parents, but you can't help him with anything. Can you please stop causing him trouble?"

I stood still, stunned, as the phone was hung up at some point.

It turns out that in his heart, I am just a troublemaker, a harmful person!

I used to be the baby he held in his hands.

He gave me my name, saying that he would treat me well for a lifetime.

Feeling alternately hot and cold, my consciousness became a bit hazy, and I fell onto the sofa.

In a daze, a familiar figure broke in and anxiously and gently picked me up.

His embrace was so warm.

A deep and pleasant voice sounded in my ear.

“Cheryl, wake up, little dear, the sun is shining on your butt!”

I struggled to open my eyes, only to see the cold rental room.

The conspicuous blood on the floor and the tightly closed door reminded me that everything just now was a dream.

It was just a dream mad by a dying lonely person.

The day had already dawned, I touched my forehead and it was still very hot.

I went to the hospital with a stiff body and was scolded by the doctor.

“With your body, you dare to get caught in the rain, do you still want to live?”

Although he had a stern face, I felt the long-lost warmth.

The doctor asked me to stay in the hospital for two days for observation.

When I went to go through the admission procedures, I coincidentally ran into Cheyne.

Although he was wearing a mask, I still recognized him at a glance.

He also saw me, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.