

Dear Brother I wish You Could Love Me Just Once

Chapter 7

In fact, there was no big conflict between me and Winnie.

When we were young, we were not sensible and could argue over a pen or a biscuit for a long time.

When we grew up, we both became quiet, and coupled with the car accident, we rarely talked to each other like sisters.

Winnie graduated this year and had entered Cheyne's company to help him.

I was actually very surprised when she said she wanted to talk to me.

When a person was about to die, many past grievances seemed to fade away. "Brother recently sent Felix James to prison."

Seeing my confusion, she took the opportunity to explain.

"It's the person you hurt that night."

I didn't understand why she suddenly told me these things.

She seemed to see my doubts and continued on her own.

"Cheryl, to be honest, I envy you for having a brother who loves you so much.

Over the years, I know you haven't had an easy life, but Brother has had an even harder time.

"At that time, he was just a half-grown child, but he had to support the two of us.

"After years, things got a little better. After your incident, he almost killed Felix that day. If he did not consider that no one would take care of you if he was put in jail, he would definitely not hesitate to kill him.

"He had many enemies and his wings were not yet full. He could only sacrifice the hard-won order to get your photo back! He was afraid that you would be hurt again, so he ruthlessly drove you' out.

"In these years, you thought he didn't care about you, but if it weren't for him, how could you easily find a decent job?"

I couldn't deny that it was shocking in my heart, and if I wanted to blame, I could only blame the fickleness of fate.

Winnie suddenly knelt down in front of me, she grabbed my clothes and sobbed.

"Cheryl, I have checked your medical records in the hospital. I know you have got stomach cancer.

"But can you please, before you leave, save Brother?"

I stood still in a daze.

I understood every word she said, but I couldn't understand them when they were put together. "After you left, Brother was found a heart problem, and it has become more serious over the years.

"I can tell that he misses you, so I took the liberty of inviting you back for his birthday last time. It can tell that he was happy, but I don't know why you two ended up unhappily.

"That night, Brother's heart disease relapsed, and the next day when we were discharged from the hospital, you also saw us, right?"

I remembered that day. He was wearing a mask and his face was pale.

I thought he was accompanying Winnie to see a doctor, but I didn't expect it to be Winnie accompanying him to see a doctor.

At that time, I was sad for a long time in a sentimental way.

I didn't go forward to care for him. Was he also sad and upset?

"Later, Brother accompanied me to buy a dress. It was because there was an important negotiation that day, and the dress I had prepared in advance got dirty.

"In the recent banquet, we didn't invite Felix originally. It was him who came to seek

reconciliation because Brother has been collecting evidence of his crimes for so many years.

"That incident stimulated Brother, and he remained unconscious in the hospital for many days. The doctor said that if there was no suitable heart transplant, Brother...

I suddenly remembered our conversation last night on the sky, wheel.

"Brother, if one day I also die, will you release a sky light for me?"

"It's you who will release it for me. You are several years younger than me, and you always outlive me."

Tears wet my eyes unconsciously.

"Cheryl, can you give your heart to Brother?"

Winnie's eyes were misty. Biting her lip, she looked stubborn and fragile.

"Cheryl, I have lost my mother and my family. I can't lose Brother anymore. I beg you, please save him."

"Alright!"

I was supposed to die, but if I could save my brother's life, it would be a repayment for his sacrifice for me.

I was indeed a trouble!

I went to the hospital for examination and matching. Luckily, it was a good match.

Two days before his surgery, I was packing my luggage.

"Brother, I suddenly want to go far away and travel for a while. Don't miss me, okay?"

He became anxious and insisted on asking me where I was going. He wanted to accompany me.

"I made plans with my friends. You stay at home and wait for me. I will send you postcards!"

He took me to the airport and hugged me tightly before parting.

"Cher, don't forget to come home!"

"Brother will be at home, always waiting for you!"

Watching his figure disappear at the end of my sight, I turned around and took a taxi to the hospital.

The last time I saw him, he was wearing an oxygen mask, tightly wrapped under the surgical sheet.

I gently held his hand and resolutely lay on another operating table.

“Brother, without me being a trouble, you have to take good care of yourself in the future! “Live well, live a long life, and live my life for me”

“Goodbye, Brother!”

I slowly closed my eyes.