

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

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Colin could not refuse when I insisted on an answer. After an awkward while, he finally whispered, "I'm happy because my darling Lulu will return to me. I no longer have to worry about agitating Felix. I can finally hold your hand again."

I knew this would be his answer, but I still felt shy when he said it. My cheeks reddened out of embarrassment. I instinctively acted coquettish by burying my face into his chest and nuzzling against him.

To think that Colin cared about me this much....

I even considered filling all the red flowers to end his probation period because of his sweet words.

Colin froze immediately, and his body soon heated up. When I noticed that he was about to lower his head and kiss me, I quickly stopped him.

"Why did you stop me?" Colin's breathing got heavier, and he caressed my neck. His eyes revealed a sense of desire.

"Felix will be undergoing surgery tomorrow, so we need to rest. We'll have many opportunities to kiss in the future," I whined cutely, causing him to pinch my waist helplessly.

I wasn't sure why, but he seemed to like touching my waist. He would wrap an arm around my waist when we were walking together. Whenever we sat down, he'd always hug me. Even at this emotional moment, he was still holding my waist.

"Be good, now. Once Felix makes a full recovery and gets discharged from the hospital, cant you end my probation period? I'd like to become your official boyfriend in advance," Colin coaxed me in a gentle

tone. He used the opportunity to list out his conditions.

I just laughed in response. Colin pinched me again while feeling a mixture of embarrassment and anger.

At that moment, Felix let out a low groan as he turned his head toward us. His eyelashes trembled slightly as well. We both promptly shut up, not daring to speak further.

Everyone got up early to prepare for Felix's surgery. He had been lying on the bed silently. His anticipation of making a full recovery had already fizzled out at that time.

We noticed his strangeness, but we thought it was probably due to his uneasiness. He would be starting a brand new chapter in his life after all.

At 9:00 am, our families wheeled Felix into the operating room under the accompaniment of the medical team.

He grasped my hand before entering the operating room. "Lulu, please wait for me. Don't leave."

His voice quivered as if he was sobbing. Of course, I wouldn't leave. I wanted to stay until I knew his surgery was a success.

"Don't worry, Felix. All of us will be waiting for you. We won't leave."

I assumed that he expected a promise from me. He was terrified I would leave him once he recovered.

I was unsure if I had correctly predicted his thoughts. However, I couldn't promise him anything. Everything would return to normal once he recovered. At that point, I no longer owed him anything.

The surgery spanned for six whole hours. That was how long we stood and waited outside the operating room. None of us spoke. No one complained about being tired or impatient.

Matthew and Helen also came and stayed with me patiently. We all had the same wish and prayed that the surgery would be successful.

On the fourth hour of the surgery, George exited the operating room, looking a little exhausted. Then, he removed his surgical cap and gazed at us calmly.

All of us stood there nervously, afraid to approach him. We had high hopes. At the same time, we worried the results wouldn't be as expected.

Matthew was the first to walk over and reach out. "Thank you for your hard work, Mr. Skeldon. Since the patient's family is quite nervous at the moment, I'll be the one asking for an update on their behalf. Is the..."

He paused before asking, "Is the surgery going well?"

George arched a brow in response. He took off his surgical cap and flung it into a trash can meant for hazardous materials before arrogantly stating, “Since I’m the chief surgeon, nothing would go wrong.”

I wondered if he always had this attitude toward everyone. He exuded confidence all the time.

After saying that, he strode away without looking at us.

Matthew approached me and smiled. “Congratulations.”

That was when I finally realized that the surgery was a success.

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“Colin, the surgery was successful, right?”

“Yes.”

I was so thrilled that I didn’t care about the presence of others. I rushed to hug Colin and exclaimed, “Hurray! It succeeded!”

He was worried I would fall, so he hurriedly hugged me back and smiled happily.

Mom reminded me to be polite before wiping away her tears and leaning against Dad.

Aunt Mel was so pleased that she pulled up Uncle Austin’s clothes to wipe her tears. She cried uncontrollably into his shoulder.

We may seem back to normal after Felix’s car accident, but we were all under pressure. Our heart sank when he couldn’t see or walk.

Even though we knew what was going on and let things run their course, we felt regretful.

After all, Felix had always performed admirably and made his family proud. Now that the surgery was successful, he could finally see again and be the excellent guy he once was.

I felt overjoyed for him, Colin, and even myself.

Felix was sent to the ward. He slept silently, with his hair shaved and his body covered in numerous tubes. The IV drip dripped at a constant speed. His sleeping appearance was quite similar to that of an angel.

He would really be like one if he hadn't done so many hateful things to me.

We stayed beside his hospital bed watchfully, waiting to witness the moment when the miracle would happen.

At 9:00 pm, Felix let out a faint groan, jolting us up from our drowsiness and exhaustion. We got excited and surrounded the bed.

The doctor came over. After an examination, he said there was nothing wrong with the surgery and asked us to take good care of the patient. Felix's eyes and legs would gradually

recover.

To be honest, we were disappointed by what the doctor said. According to our understanding, if the surgery was successful, he should be able to see us as soon as he awoke.

However, he was still unable to see anything. It was pointless to be disappointed, so we could only wait.

We waited two days, hoping Felix would suddenly proclaim he could see everything.

Unfortunately, he didn't. Felix's eyes remained closed for a long time, and he couldn't move his legs. We wouldn't even know he was awake if he didn't speak.

He went silent with each passing day, and my heart plummeted with it.

Colin asked the doctor multiple times, but he stated that surgery was risky. No matter how skilled George was, his success rate couldn't be 100%. He asked us to keep an eye on Felix. Perhaps Felix would be able to see again once his wound had healed.

We received the same response as before. Aside from that, we couldn't do anything.

I secretly cried several times out of anxiety. Colin was also restless.

Eight days went by in the blink of an eye. Felix's scalp developed stubble, and his wound healed well. His cheeks gradually turned rosy, but he still couldn't see anything.

Colin and I went to the doctor again, but he abruptly changed his attitude. He stated that we were the ones who had invited an outside expert to perform the surgery. The two doctors in their department were only in charge of the preparation and end work of the surgery. The hospital wouldn't be responsible if Felix didn't achieve the expected results. He asked us to call George.

The doctor's words weren't kind or responsible, but it was true, albeit a bit shameless.

If Felix's surgery were successful, the hospital's upper management would publicize it as a typical case and increase their hospital's influence; if it failed, they would only blame the experts and claim it had nothing to do with them..

Although it was the reality, their thoughts were incomprehensive. They shouldn't be so irresponsible.

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Chapter 373 As time went by, we realized the surgery had failed. Felix was unlucky enough to be part of the 10% fail rate

It meant he would be disabled. He wouldn't be able to see or walk again. He would spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair, in complete darkness.

My worst fear became a reality.

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My parents were disappointed. Uncle Austin and Aunt Mel were heartbroken. Colin and I felt inexplicably desperate.

Did I have to owe Felix my whole life? No, I wouldn't accept this fate!

I contacted Matthew anxiously. It was almost 9:00 pm. From the sound of it, I assumed he was having a social gathering.

Soon after he answered my call, the noise level from the other end of the phone quieted. He must have left the private room and chosen a secluded corner to speak with me.

He gently asked me what had happened. I told him about Felix's situation and asked for his help to contact George.

Five minutes later, Matthew called back. He said that after George left the operating room, he had gone straight to the airport to return to his country. Then, George was in another country the next day to begin a three-month aid plan. During this period, no one could find him unless

he contacted the outside world. George was our last hope. Now that he couldn't be reached, we couldn't figure out why Felix hadn't regained sight.

Felix's doctor had given him a thorough postoperative examination. His congestion no longer existed, and the state of his brain was no different from that of ordinary people. There should be no abnormality.

However, the fact was that Felix still couldn't see anything

We couldn't find George, so Felix's condition was unclear. He could only live in the dark and had to be carried everywhere, including the bathroom.

Our hopes came crashing down. We felt as if we were plunged into hell. The situation this time was considerably more difficult because there was no hope.

| felt even more guilty.

Felix might have accepted his lameness and blindness after the accident, but it was | who gave him hope. The outcome was a disappointment instead. It might have given him an extra blow,

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leaving him devastated.

If | could go back in time, | would never make rash decisions again and stick to Colin's arrangements.

| was immersed in regret every day, which caused me to lose weight rapidly. | lost my spirit and even suffered hair loss.

In addition to taking care of Felix, | spent the day painting. When | was exhausted, | only lay in a chair and slept. When | awoke, | continued to paint.

Colin couldn't bear to see my weariness and took away my paintbrush repeatedly, forcing me to rest. A few times, | lay down obediently but couldn't fall asleep. Colin was so anxious that he hugged me to sleep together.

| managed to doze off as his embrace put me at ease. However, he was busy and couldn't accompany me every day. As soon as he left, | woke up and stared motionless at the ceiling.

Aunt Mel and Uncle Austin had stated that it was risky for me to push myself and | might become ill.

So, they took turns speaking to me. They stated it was all fate and

advised me not to take on such a heavy burden: They didn't blame me at all. Since Felix had been in misery, Colin needed to be content. The content is on ! Read the latest

chapter there!

live well. Colin's well-being depended on me. They asked me to cheer up, even if it was for him. | understood their feelings, but who would understand mine?

Felix was already like this. | would have to care for him for the rest of my life. I was | was The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

alive. What about Colin? What should I do now?

| said I'd be with Felix just to stop him from jumping off the building. |

I had assumed I could solve the problem. | believed (Could still be with Colin once | found an excellent doctor to cure Felix The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

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I might be shameless to have such thoughts, but I had no regrets.

Felix's surgery was over. Everything remained the same, except that he had suffered once more. His mood was far lower than before.

I was the one who gave him hope, then shattered it. It was cruel for him to get such an ending.

How could I tell him that I still wanted to be with Colin?

I wasn't afraid of hardship. I could even give Felix money. I just worried that I would never be able to be with Colin again.

My grief grew stronger.

Colin knew me best. Every night, he would hold me and tell me not to worry. We weren't at the end of the road yet. He'd find another way.

George was a world-renowned expert in brain surgery. I wondered where we should put our hope if even he couldn't solve the problem.

When I couldn't sleep, I deeply regretted my actions and hated myself.

I thought I was right, but my self-righteousness messed everything up. I was such a useless

person.

Felix was discharged. He didn't speak all the time. He only seemed alive when I was present.

When I saw him lying still on the bed, like a puppet, I felt like I had committed a horrific crime.

The college project had entered an intense stage. Colin was incredibly busy and had to work overtime at night. He also had to take care of Felix and take me back to the apartment. As he had his hands full, his overall condition was deteriorating, and he looked terrible.

We knew why the other was upset, but we persisted and refused to say anything. We assumed that our previous promise was still valid and we still had a chance.

I gave the draft to Professor King, but he rejected it. He said my paintings were too depressing and dark and didn't meet the requirements.

He advised me not to stay in for too long but to go on walks more regularly. I needed to soak up the sun, see some flowers, and watch the birds in the sky.

I obediently followed his advice. However, aside from my physical fatigue, my mood was as gloomy as ever. I couldn't feel the fragrance of the flowers or the sun's warmth..

I might be sick and need to see a doctor. However, Colin was already tired. I didn't want to burden him. Felix still needed Colin's care. So, I forgot about it, figuring I'd get over it eventually.

I went to Colin at noon one day and noticed him instructing the workers to install guardrails. I asked him why he did so. He whispered that Felix was beginning to have suicidal thoughts.

He had received a phone call while helping Felix to the bathroom. Then, Felix had accidentally lost his balance and tucked his hand into the toilet pit.

The toilet was newly painted and clean, yet it aggravated Felix, who was emotionally sensitive. He scrubbed his hands repeatedly, asking Colin to get him steel wool and alcohol. He kept mumbling about how dirty his hands were.

Colin was restless on his way to work and turned back halfway. As a result, he saw Felix in the kitchen, groping around. The back of his hand was bleeding from an unknown cause, yet it was ignored.

"What is he looking for?" I had a vague suspicion but didn't dare to say it aloud.

Colin lowered his head and raked his hair irritably. “I guess he’s looking for a knife.”

A buzzing sound rang through my head. I swayed and nearly fell.

I knew it!

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“I’ve placed everything that could harm him out of reach. It would be fine after I install a guardrail to the windows and balconies and elevate the door locks.”

I felt distressed to see Colin so busy. I doubted these methods could stop a person who wanted

to die.

It was difficult for us to take long-term precautions. If Felix wanted to die, even a belt was enough. We couldn’t guard him at all times. Colin’s actions made no sense.

We first needed to understand Felix’s true thoughts.

After the suicide attempt, Felix became again. He wanted me to be by his side whenever I didn’t attend lectures. He even grasped my hand to ensure I was beside him, or he would feel

unsafe.

Honestly, sitting next to him was fine. I could at least accept it. However, I couldn’t tolerate it

when he held my hand, not even for a second.

I told him I had to draw. I couldn’t work if he held my hand.

Then, he asked me to move the easel to his room so he could always be by my side. When I objected, he went on a hunger strike in protest.

His actions only annoyed me. I ignored him and refused to compromise. Perhaps he knew well that I wouldn’t give in, so he didn’t dare to pressure me anymore. He just followed me around.

When I was in a good mood, I didn’t mind what he did. When I was in a terrible mood, I would holler at him to stop following me.

He didn't give up. Instead, he pretended not to hear and insisted on following me.

When I was leaving college, I saw a vendor selling fresh cherries. They were large, red, and as beautiful as jewels. I liked them and bought some.

I returned a bit late and found Colin in Felix's bedroom. They didn't hear me when I opened

the door.

I wanted to show Colin the cherries, but I noticed him talking with Felix solemnly through the door crack.

As he had turned his back, I couldn't see his face. Felix was facing the door. He lowered his head, appearing indifferent.

There was tension in the room. It was clear that the conversation wasn't going well.

Colin said, "Felix, it's my fault you got hurt. Don't involve Lulu. She's under a lot of pressure because of you. She has lost a great deal of weight. If you sincerely like her, stop torturing her and let her be happy. Please."

Felix replied, "Stop speaking nonsense. I know you like Lulu. You don't want me to be with her, yet I'm like this because of you. Well, it's okay if you want me to let her go. But you must give me your eyes and legs! Can you do that? If you can't, please stop condemning me from a moral standpoint!

"You two love each other and feel distressed being apart. What about me? I feel miserable living in this hopeless situation! You promised to look after me. Then why do you want me to give up Lulu? You like her, and so do I. I'm even engaged to her. You're the one who should leave! I just want what belongs to me. I won't feel guilty for you!"

Colin told him, "You're so unreasonable, Felix! I'm your brother. I wish you well more than anyone else. I'm sorry that I can't give you as promised, but that's not your excuse to torture Lulu. Won't you feel horrible seeing her in pain? She's unable to free herself!"

"Hmph, I won't! I can't see her!"

"You... Felix, please be reasonable. Love is between two people. You can't keep her by force. If you do

do so, three of us will suffer."

"I don't care! You two should suffer with me! It's better than suffering alone!"

Felix seemed to want to make things worse.

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"I know you hate me. Since it's my fault, blame me alone. You can ask for anything. I'll do anything to satisfy you. Don't involve Lulu. Felix, please let her go. Please."

"Lulu is mine! I'll never let her go in this life. Just give up!"

Colin swayed slightly, gripping his head. He let out a painful and desperate cry.

I could imagine his breakdown.

They had had this conversation countless times during this period. I'd encountered it three times. It always ended up this way.

Felix always hurt others with a single blow and spared no effort. After all, he did the same to me on Thanksgiving that year.

Colin had always been a decisive person. However, when it came to Felix and me, he was in a dilemma.

He was responsible, and he valued the two of us. He felt hurt when he had to make a decision.

As he said, he was the cause of the car accident. He felt indebted because his brother had become disabled. Yet his feelings for me were so deep that he was reluctant to let me go, let alone give up.

Both of us were important to him. It would be cruel to force him to choose.

I was fully aware of this. Regardless of how awful I felt, I had never considered asking Colin to stand up for me. On the contrary, whenever he wanted to do something, I would do my utmost to stop him.

During my worst, I considered leaving couldn't overcome this obstacle. This ending would be harrowing, but I was willing to do it because I loved Colin. He had done so much for me. I didn't want him to be unhappy or turn him against his family.

I'd never told him my thoughts. I dared not say it. I worried that if he realized what I was thinking, he'd do something regrettable.

I tirelessly comforted him while doing everything I could to look after Felix. I held in my anguish and suffering and persisted.

No matter how painful or exhausting it was, the thoughts of doing everything for Colin stopped me from sinking.

I returned to Southsville once. Seeing that I was so underweight since I had lost my spirits, Dad was so distressed. He burst into tears several times and even declared that meeting the

White family was our misfortune.

Mom didn't cry in front of me. Instead, she secretly cried to Dad when I fell asleep.

I hadn't been sleeping well lately. Once I awoke at midnight, I had trouble falling asleep. Therefore, I overheard my parents' garbled whispers and choked sobs.

They were heartbroken, but they couldn't help me.

Dad suggested taking me away from Southsville. They could resign, sell the house, and relocate to a new city to start again. He couldn't bear to watch me suffer. Mom objected, claiming it would be too

irresponsible. She couldn't bear it in her conscience. If it weren't for Felix, they would have lost me a long time ago.

There was a long silence in the room.

A life-saving grace had turned into a relentless curse. However, it was my fate.

Mom was right. If Felix hadn't saved me, I might have died that morning. He became blind and lame, but I still lived well. I should do more for him.

I could do anything for him. I could give him my eyes, legs, and life.

The only thing I couldn't give him was love.

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Queenie and Zara often called to comfort me. However, their comfort seemed meaningless in

my case.

As time passed, they realized it was pointless and stopped. They only encouraged me to keep going rather than forcing myself to do things I didn't want.

One day, I was so depressed that I hid in the kitchen and cried softly. Colin embraced and kissed me.

He said, "Lulu, you can leave and not return. I am the one who owes Felix. I'll accompany him forever. The world is big. There will always be another guy who will love you, protect you, and give you a stable life.

"You're a good person. Don't waste your whole life on my family. Leave us and live your life well. As long as you're happy, I'll be happy as well."

That day, I got angry with him for the first time and slapped him.

"Colin White, you bastard! Do you think I'm heartless? You gave me the best love in the world!

How could I fall in love with someone else?

"Isn't it just suffering? We can get through it together! I'm not afraid. What are you afraid of? I'm just afraid that you don't want me. The world without you is hell!"

I stroked Colin's cheek, which had reddened because of my slap.

With tears in his eyes, he held my hand and placed it on his chest. He promised, "Luna, I'll never let you down."

His promise was enough. I had nothing else to ask for. It was the promise I wanted most, and I had already gotten it.

The three of us were struggling in misery.

Colin had lost a great deal of weight. He was upbeat yet gaunt, I watched videos to learn how to make soup to nourish him. I wanted him to be healthy and happy.

Even if we couldn't be together, we were there for each other and knew how the other was doing.

He did that as well. He would do his utmost to augment my health whenever he was free. He claimed I was so skinny that my face only had two eyes. I told him a person with only two eyes was a monster. Then, I made a funny face to cheer him up.

After a month, Jinovy's midsummer came. Flowers bloomed along the street, and the college

was bustling.

I worked hard to shift my mindset and dedicated all my free time to painting. Eventually, I submitted a satisfactory artwork to Professor King.

After a lecture, I hurried out, but Helen stopped me in the corridor.

She hadn't been back to the apartment lately, and we hadn't seen each other in over a week. I had contacted her twice to ask if anything was wrong, but she vaguely said she was fine. I reminded her to call me if anything happened and stopped bothering her.

She had her life while I had mine. As friends, we only needed to be present during crucial times. There was no need to cling together as we were in an easy friendship.

When I saw her today, I found she was different from before. She looked more chubby, and her beautiful eyes gleamed with happiness.

Happiness. It was such a magical word. Only Matthew could make Helen happy.

"What is going on? Have your wishes come true?" I was in a rare good mood and decided to

tease her.

She nudged me shyly. "No. But Matt is much nicer to me. He stayed with me on my birthday yesterday."

I remembered the snapshot she shared on WhatsApp stories last night. It was a beautiful fruitcake with two hands clasped together next to it.

At that time, I wondered if the bigger hand was Matthew's, but I didn't dare ask. After hearing Helen's words, I was sure that it was him.

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It was easy to guess. Helen would never show off another guy as she did with Matthew.

She should have been delighted yesterday. | felt happy for her.

"Why didn't you tell me about your birthday? | didn't even prepare a gift."

"That's not the point."

“Then what's the point? To show off your love?” | joked.

She replied, “No, it’s Matthew. He’s looking for you. He called you, but you didn’t answer, so he asked me to find you.”

| took out my phone and looked at it. There were indeed three missed calls from Matthew. | put the phone back and glanced at Helen. “Didn’t you treat me as your love rival? Won't you be jealous? You even help him to find me. Won't you be afraid I'll take him away from you?”

Helen laughed. “I won't. If you were interested in Matt, you would have been with him long ago. | wouldn’t even have a chance with him. You’re not that kind of person.”

“That might not be the case. If | get tired of my current life and wish to change my boyfriend, | might seduce him.” “Hmph, you won't have the opportunity!”

We happily chatted till we arrived at the college gate, where Matthew was smoking while leaning against his luxury car. He hastily extinguished his cigarette as we approached. Helen giggled and ran to him, getting into his arms and cuddling against him like a kitten.

He glanced at me embarrassedly and nudged her, but he still let her do as she wished.

That damn girl even gave me a provocative wink, subtly implying that | had no chance of being with Matthew. | didn’t bother to refute her. | only implied that she was a hopeless romantic.

| was glad for her and Matthew. If they could spend their lives together, that would be their biggest gain.

“Get in. Let’s eat first.” Matthew opened the car door and said, “I'll tell you about George.”

“No, | have to rush back to finish my painting, Professor King is urging me. | can’t leave Felix alone. If | return a little late, he might cause some trouble.”

He turned and looked at me distressingly. | felt embarrassed by the pity in his eyes. Was I, who often insisted on living a joyful life, degraded to the point of being pitied? 1/2

| smiled grimly. | didn’t want to be in this situation, but there was no other way.

“Then I'll tell you about George now. | left messages on his phone and sent emails. He'll respond as soon as he sees it. It’s not an issue of urgency. Furthermore, I’ve always felt that Felix’s situation is more complex.”

| was confused and asked him what he meant. He shook his head and said he wasn’t sure. It was just his intuition.

| left after a short chat because time was of the essence. | didn't take Matthew's words seriously or had the time to consider them.

One day, Felix went so far as to ask me to leave my apartment and move in with him. He as he was! being dandy when he suggested that a couple should live together. He worried about my safety and wanted to stay close to me. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

However, the current situation was that | didn't need him at all.

Colin had something to do at college that day and hadn't returned -alin and | w etheaniy nee at the rental hbusb: idn't understand why he had such thoughts. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Later, | realized that he was just taking advantage of my softness and guilt. He wanted to force me to get together with him. | was shocked after hearing his appalling request.

| told him | would never be with him unless | died. Even if | died, it w vid be up to a parentaXt6 Arrange whethet t Could be with him. He was never the one who had the right to decide. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

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Felix asked me gloomily, "Didn't you say you'll be with me because I saved your life?"

As expected, he did all of these because of my earlier statements!

However, was it worth it to pay such a high price to obtain me? After all, I couldn't fall in love with him again.

Was he crazy because he loved me? Or was it because he remembered how I used to be by his side after Lilac's betrayal?

Perhaps he wished to have whatever he wanted from me like he did before.

Felix expressed his regrets, and Lilac also told me about his feelings. It was just that things had changed. We couldn't return to the Thanksgiving when we were 18.

The hurt I had suffered would never disappear. I wouldn't treat it as if it had never happened because of his regrets. Since I didn't love him, I wouldn't start something just because of his

affection.

Colin was the one I wanted to love for the rest of my life. As for Felix, he saved my life. He was the one I would spend my whole life taking care of. It was purely duty and obligation. It had nothing to do with love.

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That day, I sternly rejected the idea of living with him. Overnight, he became very gloomy.

His eyes, which were always following my voice, were filled with anger, emanating the darkness of a hunter preparing to hunt. It contained a hunter's determination to win its prey. A ferocity and viciousness which would rather destroy than capture.

When he "looked" at me, I felt he wasn't blind and could see me. A blind man's vision wouldn't be content-rich.

This feeling grew stronger in my heart on a warm afternoon.

I was up late painting the night before. I had a lot of lectures on the second day, so I needed to wake up early. The lack of rest made me sleepy.

After the lectures, Colin drove me back to the rental house for lunch. Sensing my tiredness, he asked me to nap on the couch,

When I awoke, the sun was exactly right, shining warmly but not too brightly through the window glass.

Felix's wheelchair was opposite the couch. He wore headphones and "looked" at the sky beyond the window without expression.

Colin came out of the bathroom. Seeing I was awake, he approached, smiled softly, and gently

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kissed my forehead.

I was still in a daze. When he kissed me, this feeling became even more overwhelming. It couldn't help but hug his neck coquettishly, asking him to carry me up.

Before he could do so, a ray of white light suddenly shot through the air near his face, going through the open window and heading toward outside.

We were on the sixth floor. If something fell outside, it would shatter into pieces.

We were startled and subconsciously turned around. We saw Felix grasping the cord of the headphones angrily.

It took us a while to realize his phone had just flown by.

uld you i

your phone?” Colin asked him unpleasantly.

Felix threw it so accurately that it flew out of the open window. Even people with normal vision couldn't throw it that accurately. Was it a coincidence?

He clenched his hands and replied coldly, “It's nothing. The novel plot is a bit irritating. I can't help it.

Well, it was the first time I heard “can't help it” being used this way.

The college project had reached the final stage. At about 8:00 pm, Colin called me and said he

would end around 11:00 pm. He might not be able to send me off and asked me to return to the college first.

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After cleaning up the rental house, I informed Felix about Colin's late return. He didn't speak and only nodded lightly.

I soon filled the bathtub with water and placed all the towels, pajamas, and toiletries in fixed places. Then, I helped Felix into the bathroom and told him to let me know when he was done.

Felix was familiar with the house and would no longer bump into things. After some practice, he could care for himself, including bathing and clothing. It was easier for me to care for him. now than in the beginning.

Usually, when Colin was at home, he was the one who helped Felix in bathing. However, there were only two of us today. Even though I didn't want to, I had no choice.

The weather was scorching. Felix would be uncomfortable if he didn't take a shower.

As his last request was unreasonable, I felt creeped out and nervous whenever I was alone with

him.

It was the same today. My heart had been racing unnaturally since Felix entered the bathroom. I was so panicked that I wanted to flee.

About half an hour later, he opened the bathroom door wearing a bathrobe. I controlled my pounding heart and hurried over to help him onto the wheelchair. Then, I pushed him back into the bedroom.

The process of helping him up went well. It took almost no effort to get him to sit firmly in his wheelchair.

He'd just taken a shower, so his body temperature was high. A warm mist cascaded over him, and the shower gel scent lingered slightly.

When I put him on the bed, he asked for water, so I brought him warm water. Soon, he asked for a towel, saying his hair was wet and he needed to wipe it.

The incision on his head had healed, leaving only a faint scar. I didn't want anything to happen to it, so I carefully mimicked Colin to wipe Felix's head with the towel.

Unexpectedly, the room turned dark as I covered his head with the towel. The incident happened so suddenly that I was startled. I screamed in fright and accidentally hit Felix. He let out a muffled groan under the towel.

It was cloudy outside, and there wasn't much light. The street lights were also out. The house was so dark that I couldn't see anything.

This situation deepened my fear, and I felt chilly.

"Are you trying to kill me?" Felix asked unhappily.

"Uh... There's a blackout. It's so dark," I said tremblingly.

Ah, I forgot he was blind. It made no difference to him whether there was a blackout. He wouldn't be aware of that.

He remained silent. I didn't dare say anything else in case it triggered his inferiority complex.

I suppressed my panic, hastily wiped his head, and turned around to set the towel aside. I wanted to find my phone and turned on the flashlight.

Before I could do so, a sudden strong force grabbed my waist and pushed me onto the bed. A damp body pressed against me, and I detected the faint scent of shower gel. A big hand groped around my abdomen, which frightened me.

What did Felix want to do?

“What’re you doing? Get up!”

I felt anxious and found it difficult to breathe. I got goosebumps, trembling violently. My sense of self- protection compelled me to curl up and protect my private parts.

It was just that no matter how weak Felix was, he was still a man about six feet tall. He spread above me like a blanket, preventing me from making any efforts to protect myself.