

Ex's Brother 1213

Chapter 1213 father for a day, father for life (1)

the big villa named 'united house' was where qi bufan and his group of comrades lived.

the villas were built in the style of a courtyard house, and each building had three floors. the courtyard was huge, with a training ground and a small forest outside. there were more than a dozen stone tables and chairs in the forest. they could play chess and drink tea here when they were free.

this kind of old life was a bit like a nursing home, but it was also different. here, they were the owners, not the guests of the nursing home.

this group of people were good brothers who had fought and killed enemies together in the army. later, they retired from the army for various reasons. after they retired, their lives were not as good as they wanted. qi bufan had been a brick mover, wolf warrior had been a private bodyguard, ah de had been a security guard of the community, and pin cheng had gone to learn cooking ...

!!

in short, their days were very sullen.

later, qi bufan found them one by one and invited them to set up a private training base with him. he connected a large number of retired veterans who had nothing to do after they retired from the army.

qi bufan had given them a new hope.

they were grateful to qi bufan, and also grateful to mr. fang who had funded qi bufan behind his back.

all these years, these comrades had all gotten married one after another. only qi bufan had always been alone. when he was young, lang zhan and the others had also asked why bufan didn't get married in the past. qi bufan would only shake his head every time, as if he was unwilling to say more.

at that time, the brothers had always wanted to introduce the women in the training base to qi bufan so that he could have a family. however, qi bufan did not seem to be interested in this. he was completely uninterested in blind dates, dating, getting married, and having children.

at first, lang zhan thought that qi bufan already had someone in his heart, but the person he loved had already passed away. thus, the sentimental qi bufan planned to live alone for the rest of his life. after all, this kind of thing happened quite often.

lang zhan had even secretly asked qi bufan if there was a dead girl in his heart, which was why he didn't want to get married. in the end, qi bufan said, " i like you and i'm waiting for you to marry me. " he forced lang zhan back.

after the incident, lang zhan had been on tenterhooks for a period of time.

in the army, there were still many gay people. lang zhan was really frightened by qi bufan. during that period of time, he had been struggling with how to reject qi bufan so that he would not destroy their many years of brotherhood and hurt his self-esteem.

wolf warrior had been worried about this for nearly a month.

a month later, on a snowy day, lang zhan met qi bufan in the canteen. when he saw qi bufan's sad expression, he immediately thought of qi bufan's feelings for him, but he had not given him a response.

he put down the plate and walked over. he patted qi bufan's shoulder and said, " brother qi, can we go to the small forest? i have something to tell you. "

"to the woods?" qi bufan thought of his youth in school. when those bad kids invited people to fight, they liked to go to the small forest. he looked lang zhan up and down several times before saying, " you can't beat me. "

"no, i have something to tell you."

"...alright."

the two of them went to the small forest together.

qi bufan was still holding a steamed bun in his hand and nibbling on it silently.

on the side, wolf warrior hesitated for a moment before he said with a troubled expression, " brother qi, i've been thinking about it for a month ... "

"what?" qi bufan squinted at lang zhan, wondering what he was trying to say and why he was so hesitant.

lang zhan's heart hardened. he closed his eyes and said, " brother qi, you're a good person, but after thinking about it for a while, i think i still like women. i'm sorry, brother qi. i'm not worthy of your love."

qi bufan, who had been given the good guy card, was speechless.

he stared at lang zhan, his eyes filled with disbelief. "why do you think i like you?" qi bufan was an honest and serious person, but he didn't know whether to laugh or cry at lang zhan's words.

lang zhan said, " well, didn't you say last month that you liked me and were waiting for me to marry you ... "

"lang zhan." qi bufan replied.

"huh?"

qi bufan lectured him earnestly, " if you have time, go and learn more about culture and knowledge. figure out what sarcasm is, then come and talk to me about whether you like it or not. "

qi bufan felt a headache.

my comrade is an idiot. this is really tiring.

lang zhan pondered for a long time before he understood what qi bufan meant.

he had said those words to tease him!

he was afraid that he had been struggling for a month.

later on, lang zhan found a girl with a good temper and not long after, he had a little daughter. later, he married his wife and divorced her because his wife had an affair. later on, when pincheng was 40 years old, he met an old spinster who was also an elegant female boss. the female boss had been pursuing pincheng for a year, and the two finally got married, to everyone's delight ...

the people around him were all in pairs, but qi bufan still didn't move.

wolf warrior gradually sensed something unusual.

on the day lang zhan's daughter turned one year old, qi bufan was drunk during the banquet. lang zhan had the time to drive him home. when he reached their house, qi bufan suddenly opened his eyes and said to him, " ah zhan. "

"brother qi,"

"you must be very happy to have a daughter, right?"

"that's not true."

qi bufan smiled. because he was drunk, his smile actually had a bit of charm that could enchant people. he leaned against the back of the car and said, " i used to think that i was very happy to have a daughter. i was very poor at that time and i wished i could spend the last coin in my pocket on her. "

knowing that qi bufan was sincere to that girl chukong, lang zhan said, " brother qi is a kind person. you can't say anything about how you treat that girl. if boss dai knows, he'll also be at ease."

" yes, i think i've treated her well. i'm not worse than any father who treats his daughter. "

"of course, brother qi has nothing to say about chukong."

this was something that everyone had seen.

qi bufan was a single man, but he treated his comrade's daughter as his own and even trained her to become a well-known tv host. there was no better father than qi bufan.

qi bufan pressed his forehead and said in distress, " clearly, what i did to her was what a father should do to his daughter. then why did she have feelings for me that she shouldn't have? "

lang zhan's heart suddenly stopped.

he turned around and stared at qi bufan in shock. he asked in surprise, " you're saying that chukong, that girl, has fallen in love with you? "

"you still can't tell?" qi bufan said, " she likes me. that girl took the wrong path and loved the wrong person. she took the love she had when she was young and treated it as a love that would last forever."

"she's messing around, so i can't mess around with her. all these years, there have been people around me who advised me to be with her, but i couldn't get over it. i treated her as my daughter, and when i really got together with her, i felt like a pervert."

qi bufan was very sad. he rubbed his temples, " i also clearly rejected her, but that girl is a little stubborn. " he sighed and said to lang zhan, " sometimes, i really regret bringing her to our house. "

"brother qi ..."

“alright, i won’t say anymore.”

qi bufan got off the car.

he returned to his own home and lay on the bed without taking a shower.

the next morning, qi bufan opened his phone and saw an unread message.

he picked up his phone and glanced at it. unsurprisingly, it was from dai chukong.

chu kong replied, [three years have passed.] [i’ll be waiting for you in the central square until midnight.]

he could not go to this appointment.

qi bufan didn’t go to work that day. he sat alone at home, quietly, without eating or drinking. it snowed in binjiang city at night. qi bufan raised his head and stared at the falling snowflakes outside the window. when he thought of dai chukong, he felt a burst of pain in his heart.

it was already nine o ‘clock.

ding ling ling ling

dai chukong was so cold that his lips were about to turn purple.

using her fingers that were frozen from the cold, she found her own fingers in her bag.

it was qi bufan who called.

“hello, yingluo.”

dai chukong's voice was so cold that it was trembling.

"chu kong." qi bufan stood by the window and looked at the thin layer of snow on the street. "let's go back, chukong."

"you're here?" dai chukong's voice trembled, and he sounded like he was sobbing.

the other end was silent for a moment before dai chukong heard qi bufan say, "chukong, no matter when, no matter how far, dad will come to find you. but qi bufan will never go to dai chukong."