

## Ex's Brother 1214

Chapter 1214 father for a day, father for life (finale)

as a father, no matter where he was, whether he was in a foreign country, qi bufan would run to see her when his child needed him. because he treated her as his precious daughter.

as a man, no matter what, qi bufan would not go to see dai chukong.

because he couldn't, because he couldn't.

dai chukong was so smart, how could he not understand what he meant?

!!

she immediately squatted down in the square.

dai chukong cried. she said, " i knew it. what three-year promise? it's just an excuse you used to trick me. qi bufan, you're really annoying."

"yes, i hate it, so don't like me."

"i will never like you again! qi bufan, i will never see you again!" dai chukong roared out his last sentence and hung up the phone.

qi bufan's heart ached when he heard that he would never see her again. in the end, he didn't call again.

this was good too.

the snow was heavy. dai chukong's shoulders and head had all turned white.

she squatted down in the middle of the square and sobbed.

how could she not understand qi bufan's good intentions? it was just that her heart was too sad.

"i'm sorry, i'm sorry." i'm sorry. i shouldn't have liked you. i shouldn't have disrupted your life.

?

after that phone call, qi bufan had not seen dai chukong for three years. he had seen her before, but only on tv. dai chukong became the evening news host of binjiang radio station. every day, he would appear on television on time.

when qi bufan was free occasionally, he would also turn on the television to watch the news program she was hosting.

seeing his daughter's career getting better and better, qi bufan felt comforted.

the next time he received news from dai chukong, it was from a man.

the man was thirty-two years old. he was wearing a black suit, and his hair was neatly combed. he had a very elegant temperament and was obviously a cultured person. in fact, he was a psychologist from a family of scholars. he was a young man who was very polite when he spoke and handled things.

"i'm su geya." the man respectfully called him uncle.

qi bufan was still wearing the training uniform of the base. his figure was straight and he looked like a pine and cypress that would never bend down.

"and you are?"

su geya said, " i'm dai chukong's boyfriend. we're getting married the day after tomorrow. i know that you raised chukong. uncle, we'll be having our wedding the day after tomorrow. i hope you can come."

qi bufan was stunned.

are you getting married?

he thought of three years ago, when dai chukong hung up the phone, who said that they would never see each other again. qi bufan was silent for a moment and rejected su geya. " i wish you happiness, really. " but it's not convenient for me to be there ..."

" uncle, go on. you watched her grow up. it's the most important moment of her life. are you sure you don't want to go? " su geya continued, " i know. she's always been upset. she shouldn't have said those things to you. "

"you know?" qi bufan was a little flustered.

he was afraid that su geya would find out that dai chukong used to like him. he was afraid that su geya would have a bad impression of dai chukong and that it would delay his daughter's happiness.

this was what a father was like. no matter how much his child hurt him, he would always think for his child.

"uncle, i forgot to tell you how i met chukong." su geya smiled and said frankly, " about three years ago, on a cold day, chukong came to my studio and asked me for psychological counseling. she said she was sick and liked someone she shouldn't have liked. she said that she had fallen in love with her adoptive father ..."

qi bufan was speechless for a while before he said helplessly, " chukong is a good child. she's not a bad child. she's just young and doesn't understand love and affection. su ... little su, don't think too much ... "

"uncle, don't think that way." su geya saw qi bufan's genuine reaction and sighed in her heart. as a father, he was really thinking about his child in all aspects.

“i’m a psychologist and i’ve encountered many such situations. chukong was a good girl. she had only fallen in love with someone, and she was not in the wrong. uncle, she’s very grateful to you for rejecting her back then. if it wasn’t for your persistence and clear rejection, chukong would have continued to make mistakes like this.”

“uncle, chukong has always wanted to apologize to you, but she was the one who said that she would never see you again. she was afraid that you wouldn’t see her, so she didn’t dare to come and see you. that’s why i’m here.”

“uncle, i want to apologize for chukong’s insensibility.”

when qi bufan heard this, he said, “ she’s my child. i don’t need you to apologize to me on her behalf ... ”

“you’re right, uncle,”

” in that case, uncle, i sincerely hope that you can come to our wedding. ”

after su geya left, qi bufan was still sad for a long time.

his daughter was getting married soon. his heart was filled with comfort and reluctance. however, he finally heaved a sigh of relief.

this was also good.

on the day of the wedding, dai chukong wore a wedding dress. after the makeup artist and the others left, only his personal assistant, lan lan, was left. she stood up and walked to the window of the hotel. thinking about the past, her heart ached.

after getting to know su geya and with his counseling, dai chukong gradually walked out of that abnormal relationship. she was happy to be able to marry su geya. when she put on her wedding dress today, she felt even guiltier when she thought about how that person could not be there to witness her wedding.

“lan lan, please help me get my phone.”

lan lan found the phone and handed it to her. “stewardess chu, here’s your phone.”

dai chukong took out his phone and opened his contact. he stared at his father’s contact. as early as two years ago, she had finally let go of everything and changed ‘brother’ to ‘father’.

with his finger on the dial button, dai chukong mustered up his courage several times, but he did not really press it.

she felt guilty.

“stewardess chu, you can’t cry. the wedding hasn’t even started and you’re already crying, your makeup will be ruined!” lan lan noticed that there were tears in dai chukong’s eyes and quickly went to get a tissue to wipe her tears.

dai chukong raised his head, trying his best to hold back his tears.

she sniffled and said, “ lan lan, you go out first. i’ll be alone for a while. ”

” the wedding is about to start. i’m going out for a while. brother su will be here soon, so you should be prepared. ”

“yes.”

after lan lan went out, the room was completely silent.

dai chukong took his phone and sat down on the bed.

she clenched her phone tightly and bit her red lip. after a few moments of hesitation, she finally made up her mind and dialed the number.

it took a few seconds for the call to go through. in these few seconds, dai chukong wanted to hang up the phone several times. in the end, he held back. dai chukong was looking forward to qi bufan picking up the call, but at the same time, he was also looking forward to the other party's phone not having any signal. it would be best if he couldn't receive the call.

she was conflicted.

du du du

du du du

the call finally went through.

dai chukong's heart was in his mouth.

she couldn't help but sit up straight and quickly got ready to answer the phone.

just as the phone rang for the third time, dai chukong suddenly heard a ringtone coming from outside her room.

the diary that day was raining.

i hide in my tears, where are you?

the setting sun and the sea were still clear.

or do i lose you here?

'i've written my longing for you on the cape ...'

was an old love song. among the people that dai chukong knew, only one person liked to listen to it. and only that one person would use this song as a ringtone for his phone. he had used it for over twenty years.

dai chukong raised his head in shock and stared at the door.

she was making a call here, but qi bufan's phone rang outside the door ...

she slowly stood up and opened her mouth to breathe. her breathing was accompanied by the sound of crying. dai chukong suddenly lifted the skirt of her wedding dress and ran to the door in her high heels.

outside the door, qi bufan was holding a phone in his hand. he lowered his head to look at the name of the caller. seeing that it was dai chukong, he was stunned for a moment and was hesitating whether to answer or hang up. at this moment, the tightly shut door in front of him was suddenly opened from the inside.

in the middle of the door, dai chukong was wearing a white wedding dress and a lace veil.

her figure was graceful and her face was covered in exquisite bride's makeup. however, at this moment, the woman's eyes were filled with tears.

without any warning, he saw dai chukong and qi bufan panicked. he subconsciously explained, " i ... little su invited me over. i ... if you don't want to see me, i'll leave now ... "

before he could finish his sentence, dai chukong suddenly stood on his tiptoes and pounced over, hugging him.

"dad!"

the moment he opened his mouth, dai chukong started crying.

“dad, i’m sorry.”

“i’m sorry ...”

dai chukong hugged qi bufan tightly and burst into tears.

qi bufan was a little helpless. his hand was at the side of his trousers, he raised it up and put it down. in the end, qi bufan still raised his hand and gently hugged dai chukong. “ don’t cry. you’re the bride today. a bride shouldn’t cry ... ” although he said that, qi bufan’s eyes also turned red.

su geya followed the best man and the others up to welcome the bride.

a group of people stared at dai chukong and qi bufan, their expressions somewhat stunned.

what’s wrong with the bride? why is she crying so hard?

su geya stared at her wife and qi bufan, but she smiled with relief.

many years later ...

united house.

qi bufan, his single comrades, and those who had lost their partners all lived in the united house.

it was new year’s eve. qi bufan and a group of old friends were busy putting up couplets, while the others were preparing for the reunion dinner. qi bufan received fang yusheng’s call. fang yusheng invited him over for a meal, but qi bufan said, “ no, my daughter is bringing her grandson to my place for a reunion dinner tonight. ”



fang yusheng laughed and scolded him for his lack of loyalty. " then, shall we come over tomorrow? "

" alright, i'll bring them along to pay you a new year's visit tomorrow. "

"alright," he said.

after hanging up fang yusheng's phone call, qi bufan put up the couplet for the gate.

as he walked down the ladder, he heard ad shouting from the window on the second floor, " brother qi, chukong and the others are here. the car is coming this way! "

qi bufan quickly dusted his hands and stood at the door to look around.

a moment later, su geya drove to the door of the united house.

the family of three got out of the car. su geya and dai chukong's child had taken the college entrance examination this year and was admitted to binjiang university. the young man was in his first year and was wearing a pair of ripped jeans. he looked quite trendy.

as soon as he got out of the car, the young man ran to his respected grandfather. "grandpa, come, let's have a fight!" his grandson was called su wei, and he admired his grandfather very much. every time he came to visit his grandfather, he would go to his grandfather's base to play.

qi bufan gave his grandson a punch. he stared at his grandson's white legs under his jeans and said, " it's so cold. aren't you going to wear long johns? "

his grandson chuckled and said that this was the trend of young people.

when dai chukong heard this, he was stunned for a moment. she suddenly recalled that when she was a young girl, there was a day when she wore ripped pants and revealed her thighs. qi bufan had also said the same thing to her.

this was probably the love of an elder. when they saw their children wearing fashionable ripped pants, they would always be concerned about whether he was wearing long johns or not.

she stared at qi bufan with a smile and also called out, " dad. "

qi bufan turned back to look at her and gave a soft 'en'.

xuanji's play ended.