

Ex's Brother 691

Chapter 691: Back Home

When he heard the news that Han Luofan's flight had already arrived at the airport on the radio, Han Bing could not sit still for a moment. He immediately stood up and strode towards the arrival gate. Everyone watched him leave before looking at each other.

After that adult walked away, they gathered together and discussed.

Han Bing stood at the entrance of the passageway and looked forward to it. However, as time passed and more and more people came out and he was about to pick them up, Han Bing almost wanted to retreat. He hoped to see them sooner, but he was afraid to see them.

He felt conflicted.

However, time was the cruelest. Time did not wait for anyone. Before Han Bing was mentally prepared, he saw Han Luofan appear on the passageway.

Behind him were Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo.

Han Bing could not be bothered to size up the children's situation. His eyes were fixed on the thing that Han Luofan was holding with both hands. It should be an urn. In order to avoid attracting others' attention and criticism, Han Luofan used a black cloth box to store the urn.

The cloth wrapped the box very well and a bow was tied on the lid of the urn. The bow was beautifully tied, like the headband Ji Yue had tied to her hair many years ago.

Their former lovers had been separated for many years. When they met again, he was already old with white sideburns. Ji Yue, on the other hand, had moved into a small box. She did not breathe, did not act coquettishly, and did not get angry.

When Han Luofan saw Han Bing, he stood rooted to the ground.

Han Bing raised his leg and walked towards Han Luofan.

The short few steps were especially slow. Every step consumed Han Bing's lifespan and cut his heart with a knife. It could be said to be a stab to his heart. When Han Bing learned how to walk when he was a child, he had never been so afraid to move forward.

"Dad."

Han Luofan could tell that Han Bing had lost his composure and was a little worried.

He hugged the box in his arms tightly. He heard Han Bing ask, "This is..." Han Bing did not have the courage to continue speaking.

Han Luofan understood what he meant.

Han Luofan nodded and said softly, "These are Mom's ashes. They've been cremated."

"Okay."

Han Bing reached out and took the box shakily.

The box was light and weightless in his hands.

In the past, Ji Yue always talked about losing weight. If she lost weight, she would look good in a dress... At that time, Han Bing despised her for wasting her body and thought that she did not cherish her body and lost weight recklessly. Now, Han Luofan hugged the jar in his hand. He felt that the box and ashes were at most two pounds.

Han Bing raised his arms, lowered his head, and placed his cheek on the urn.

He said to Ji Yue, "Xiao Yue, you're back. Don't be afraid anymore."

"Brother Han will bring you home. Let's go home, okay?" When Han Bing said the last word, his voice suddenly broke and became hoarse.

Han Luofan's heart ached.

Ji Yinbing looked at this scene and frowned before turning her head to look elsewhere.

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The Ji family decorated the main hall of the courtyard into a mourning hall.

Ji Yue's ashes were placed in the mourning hall for three days. During this period, there were monks chanting scriptures to send her off. These few days, Ji Yinbing, Yan Nuo, Han Bing, Han Luofan, as well as Ji Yue's brothers and sisters, were all guarding this place. On the day her ashes were buried, all the juniors of the Ji family returned.

After discussing, Ji Jie and the rest finally decided to bury Ji Yue by the grave of their fourth brother, Ji Chen. When they were alive, Ji Chen often talked about Xiao Wu. After they died, the siblings were buried together. It could be considered that they had fulfilled Ji Chen's wish.

They had made a tombstone for Ji Yue. Ji Yue's name was carved on the pure black tombstone. There was no detailed introduction below the name, only a sentence—

She had descended into this world and seen many sights and met many people. Although the scenery was beautiful, the human heart was evil, so she went back. May our beloved daughter rest in peace here and go to a real, kind, and beautiful world in her next life.

Such a tablet was rare, but it contained the Ji family's blessings for Xiao Wu.

Ji Jie sprinkled some wine in front of Ji Chen's grave and said, "Lao Si, Xiao Wu is back and is buried with you. You can rest in peace now."

A breeze blew past, sweeping away all the bloody storms that belonged to decades ago.

After the funeral, everyone who attended the funeral had to return to the Ji family for lunch. Han Luofan's identity had been made public. He was also the Ji family's grandson now. Ji Jie and the rest were not used to this eldest grandson who had suddenly appeared.

This was the first time Han Luofan sat on the table as a family member, and he felt quite uncomfortable.

He sat at the same table as Ji Yinbing. When they were eating, Han Luofan always had something on his mind.

Suddenly, Ji Jie's question sounded in the hall. He asked Yan Nuo, "Mr. Yan, when are you planning to marry Yinbing?"

This question stumped Ji Yinbing.

On the other hand, Yan Nuo put down his chopsticks and raised his head calmly. He looked at Ji Jie and said, "June. The temporary date is June 14th." He looked around at the familiar faces in the room and gave a rare smile. He said, "I hope that everyone can take the time to attend our wedding."

Upon hearing this, Ji Jie and the rest nodded with a smile.

No one dared to joke with Yan Nuo. Everyone nodded and said that they would go.

Yan Nuo picked up his chopsticks again and heard Ji Yinbing ask, "When did you decide on a good day?" Previously, he had only said that it was May and June, but he had never confirmed the date. Upon hearing this, Yan Nuo looked at Ji Yinbing and said, "Just now."

Ji Yinbing was stunned. She felt that her eldest grandfather was forcing her to get married.

Under the table, Yan Nuo grabbed Ji Yinbing's hand and said, "Don't think too much."

Ji Yinbing smiled in relief.

Ji Yinbing's room was set in Ji Chen's courtyard. After dinner, they sat for a while before Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo left together. They planned to go back to their rooms to rest. When Han Luofan saw this, he quickly put out his cigarette and chased after them.

The couple walked in front while Han Luofan chased after them.

Ji Yinbing stopped and said, "Why are you following me?"

Han Luofan touched the back of his head in embarrassment and revealed a smile that he thought was well-mannered. However, when his smile landed in Ji Yinbing's eyes, it became a silly and sweet smile. She was speechless.

"Then..." Han Luofan was a little embarrassed. He adopted a good attitude and looked at Ji Yinbing deeply. He asked, "Have you thought about that situation previously?"

Ji Yinbing looked confused.

"What is it?"

Han Luofan said through gritted teeth, "About recognizing me as your brother."

Ji Yinbing had a strange expression.

At the side, Yan Nuo could not help but laugh in his heart. He had heard before that his mother-in-law used to be a cute and innocent little girl. He was quite puzzled about why his lover was not naive and cute at all. He felt that the innocent and cute genes in his mother-in-law had all been inherited by Han Luofan.

Chapter 692: The Kindergarteners Iron Egg and Quiet

Fortunately, Han Luofan was not an official and his IQ was not high enough...

Ji Yinbing did not answer Han Luofan directly and only said, "I have to go to America in June. When I get married, someone has to hold my hand as I walk down the aisle." With that, Ji Yinbing called Yan Nuo and the couple left behind the fool Han Luofan.

Han Luofan frowned and pondered for a moment before understanding what she meant. He quickly shouted at the tall woman in front of him, "You haven't called me brother yet!"

Ji Yinbing stopped and turned around. She glanced at him and shouted sincerely, "Idiot."

Han Luofan gritted his teeth and replied, "Idiot!"

The siblings looked at each other and smiled in relief.

That's great. I have a sister.

It's good. I have a brother too.

Such a thought flashed across the siblings' minds at the same time.

After returning to the house with Yan Nuo, he saw that Ji Yinbing's face was filled with joy. He roughly guessed what she was thinking, so he pressed her into his arms and ruffled her hair before saying, "Other than me, you'll also have someone to rely on in the future."

Yan Nuo actually understood Ji Yinbing's thoughts.

In the past, he and Yan Yu had been Ji Yinbing's only support, but the siblings were not related to her by blood after all. Now that there was Han Luofan, and he made up for Ji Yinbing's missing family and love. In the future, during the holidays, Ji Yinbing would also need to call him and say happy holidays.

Ji Yinbing tiptoed and kissed Yan Nuo's cheek. She said, "Everything is fine. Really."

Everything was good except for a child.

Ji Yinbing did not say this to Yan Nuo.

Fertility had become the biggest problem between the two of them.

At the thought of this, Yan Nuo stared deeply at Ji Yinbing's face and thought about whether he should adopt a child. He thought about how Zhuang Long had asked him for a sperm last time and said that he wanted to study a simulation uterus. Even though he felt that Zhuang Long was dreaming, Yan Nuo still looked forward to the day he would succeed.

They did not stay in Junyang City for long and planned to return to America.

Ji Yinbing called Qiao Jiusheng and told her what had happened recently. When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, she was quite emotional. The two of them were chatting happily when Fang Zikai suddenly snatched the phone. Then, Ji Yinbing heard Fang Zikai's coquettish voice.

He said, "Auntie Bingbing, come to my house to play."

Ji Yinbing softened her tone and asked him, "What are we going to play with?"

Fang Zikai quickly said, "I have many toys. My grandfather bought toys for me, and my Grandma Xu also bought toys for me. I have whatever you want to play with. King Kong, Lego, remote control car..." Fang Zikai muttered many things. In the end, he added, "Lego belongs to my brother. If you want to play with it, I have to ask him."

Hearing Fang Zikai's innocent voice, Ji Yinbing had a wish to have a baby.

Fang Zikai did not hear Ji Yinbing agree. He mumbled something on the other end before saying, "If it really doesn't work, y-you can play with me..."

Ji Yinbing was speechless.

Child, I'm not interested in playing with you. Thank you.

However, this child clearly missed her very much. Ji Yinbing thought that she was not busy recently and only did not know Yan Nuo's recent arrangements. After hanging up the phone, Ji Yinbing walked to the bathroom door and asked Yan Nuo, "Have you been busy recently? The mercenary group has accepted a lot of businesses, right?"

Yan Nuo's voice sounded along with the sound of water. He said, "Thomas, Ah Ka, and Xiao Fengyi are in charge."

He planned to emigrate to America and had already chosen a new office building. The Black Fiend Mercenary Group would also move to America. Recently, he had indeed been very busy, but Yan Nuo was not the busiest. The busiest was Yan Yu and her subordinates.

"What's wrong?"

Ji Yinbing said, "I want to go to Binjiang City before I leave."

The sound of water disappeared.

A moment later, the door opened and Yan Nuo walked out with a towel tied loosely.

His long legs were still dripping with water. Yan Nuo walked to Ji Yinbing and lowered his head to ask her, "What are you going to do?"

Ji Yinbing did not dare to look at Yan Nuo's male body. She glanced at him and said, "I want to see the two babies."

Yan Nuo's eyes ached.

"Then go."

Ji Yinbing nodded and went to pack her luggage. Yan Nuo stared at the person sitting by the bed folding her clothes thoughtfully.

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To Fang Zikai, kindergarten was especially interesting.

Children and all kinds of toys were very interesting. The only thing that Fang Zikai was more tired of was that their teacher was a man. Usually, the kindergarten teachers were women. They were cute, sweet, and soft. Their teacher had a burly build and was almost 1.85 meters tall.

The teachers in the kindergarten had to wear the same uniform. It was a blue Doraemon sweater, and their king kong teacher looked especially out of place in the Doraemon sweater.

Every time during class, the teacher would perform cute and interesting actions on the stage. Fang Zikai always felt that he was looking at a king kong acting cute. He was extremely disgusted every day. At this time, Fang Zikai could not read or write notes.

However, Fang Yusheng bought the brothers a mobile children's phone developed by X Smart Company. This phone could be used to call, text, take notes, check the dictionary, and locate places. It was fine as long as they did not know how to type as it had voice recognition.

However, there was a flaw in this phone. It could not play games.

Fang Yusheng bought this because he saw the advantage of this phone being unable to play games. When he bought it, Fang Yusheng's heart ached. A child's palm-sized phone actually cost more than 7,000 yuan.

Every day before bed, Fang Zikai would sit on the bed and seriously record notes.

The style of their notes was especially different.

The night before school—

Fang Zikai: [School is tomorrow. I'm looking forward to it. I hope I can make many friends. I hope the food in the school canteen is delicious. I hope my deskmate is a little cutie. I hope the teacher is beautiful. I want her to have a thin waist, a beautiful face, and a pleasant voice. I hope...]

Fang Zicheng: [You have to go to school tomorrow. You have to sleep early tonight.]

On the night of school—

Fang Zikai: [It's a lie! It's all a lie! Our teacher is a man, and he looks especially like the bodyguard in our neighborhood called Big Bear! My deskmate is not a little cutie either. My deskmate is a girl who likes to open her legs while wearing skirts! She even snatched the meat from my bowl today!]

Fang Zicheng: [My name is Fang Zicheng. I don't have an English name. My nickname is Iron Egg Fang. Is this funny? Why do they laugh when they hear this?]

A week after school—

Fang Zikai: [Our teacher hugged me today! Ahhh, I'm going crazy. I don't like him. His stomach is so hard. Mom said that it's called muscles! I want the cute teacher with a soft stomach! I'm going to collapse.]

Fang Zicheng: [Well, it's just like that. The classroom is quite noisy.]

Chapter 693: Big Brother Iron Egg Is Boundless

A month after school—

Fang Zikai: [Hehe, my classmate Ling Ling is quite cute, but she's not as good-looking as Wang Kerou from the class next door. The rabbit bento that her mother made for her is also very cute. I want to eat it, and my brother scolded me for being useless. I asked my mother to make it for me too. She asked me to tell my father and said that he knew how to make it. I told my father, and he said, 'There's no bento. There's a fist. Do you want to eat it?' This loveless world is too meaningless.]

Fang Zicheng: [No one is my friend. Books are more interesting.]

A month after school—

Fang Zikai: [Hahaha, my deskmate broke her lunch box today. She didn't eat. When she slept at noon, I saw that she was always hungry. I deliberately took out my chocolate to eat. She stared at me for a long time and even licked her mouth. I won't let her eat it! I don't understand why she cried and even called me a bastard.]

Fang Zicheng: [Fang Zikai deserves a beating.]

...

Fang Zikai had only been in school for more than a month, but he had already become good friends with all his classmates. Other than his deskmate, he had become good friends with everyone else. The reason why he did not become friends with his deskmate was because on the first day of school, his deskmate had called him a retard.

Fang Zikai hated everyone who called him a retard.

He was puzzled. Why would a three-year-old child scold people? She was also a girl.

However, at the thought of his brother, Fang Zikai felt that this was considered normal.

Fang Zicheng went to school on time every day and was quiet in class. When he played games, he would follow suit. However, whenever he needed a partner, no one was willing to play with him. They were all afraid of Fang Zicheng. Although they called him Brother Iron Egg in private, no one dared to provoke Brother Iron Egg's dignity.

Fang Zicheng was not sad that he could not make friends. He felt that these children were meaningless. Take his deskmate for example. He wanted to shit in class, but for some reason, he did not dare to tell the teacher. In the end, he did it in his pants.

Fang Zicheng smelled the stench and told the teacher. Only then did the king kong teacher carry his deskmate to wash his buttocks.

After that, Fang Zicheng unintentionally heard his deskmate complain to someone. He said that he originally wanted to go to the toilet during class, but his seat was leaning against the wall and Fang Zicheng's seat was leaning against the corridor. He did not dare to speak to Fang Zicheng or ask him to get up, so he kept holding it in.

Fang Zicheng, who heard this, was speechless.

He felt that it was unbelievable. After school in the afternoon, his jobless father came to pick them up and bring them home. On the way, Fang Zicheng borrowed Fang Yusheng's phone and turned on the camera. He looked at himself in the mirror for a long time before asking Fang Yusheng in confusion, "Dad, do I look scary?"

Fang Yusheng said, "No, you're very cute."

"Then why didn't he dare to ask me to make way for him when my deskmate wanted to go to the toilet after class?"

Fang Yusheng was a little surprised. "Really?"

"Ok."

Fang Zikai also said, "Yes. During class, that classmate pulled his pants."

Fang Yusheng looked sloppy in his life, but at the crucial moment, he was still more reliable. He realized that Fang Zicheng was doubting himself. He had to correct Fang Zicheng's understanding the moment he suspected him.

After thinking about it, Fang Yusheng said, "Perhaps that child is weak and timid and doesn't dare to talk to others. How about this? When class ends in the future, you can take the initiative to get up and pretend to do something else. Then, he doesn't have to endure it." Fang Yusheng was unwilling to tell Fang Zicheng that actually, he looked too cold and others were afraid of him.

No one knew their children better than their parents.

Fang Yusheng's heart ached especially for Fang Zicheng. Fang Zicheng had emotional disorders. He had a cold personality towards everything. This really could not be blamed on him. He could not understand feelings. He was the only one in his world. It was better when he faced his family. Outside, Fang Zicheng was really very lonely.

However, this child did not even know what loneliness was.

Ji Qing had once said that she wanted to pay more attention to Fang Zicheng and teach him well so that his condition would improve. However, from the looks of it, Fang Zicheng was always like that. At a young age, he lived without any desires. Fang Yusheng was very worried about him. He was worried that Fang Zicheng would become colder and colder when he grew up. He would offend people, not be able to make friends, and not be able to find a lover.

What was he going to do for the rest of his life?

Fang Zicheng really believed Fang Yusheng's words.

Fang Zikai opened his mouth, wanting to say that the truth was not what his father had said. His brother's deskmate was actually a talkative child, and he was not a weak and afraid person. However, before he could speak, he saw his father glaring at him. Fang Zikai did not know what was going on, but he shut his mouth and pretended not to know.

Hence, the next day, every time class ended, Fang Zicheng would stand up immediately and walk out of the classroom to find something to do. From then on, his deskmate never pulled his pants again.

Life in the kindergarten went on steadily. On this day, the chauffeur came to pick the two of them up from school.

After getting into the car, Fang Zikai asked the chauffeur, "Uncle, why are you picking us up today?"

Previously, the driver had resigned because he was going to immigrate to England. Now, he was replaced with someone new. His surname was Tang, and his name was Tang Jianguo. Upon hearing this, he said, "There are guests coming. Sir and Madam are not free." Seeing that the brothers had sat down, the driver started the car and went home.

Fang Zikai said to Fang Zicheng, "It must be Auntie Bingbing!"

"Maybe."

After driving for more than ten meters, Fang Zikai suddenly saw a familiar face. He quickly said, "Stop the car."

Tang Jianguo stopped the car. "What's wrong?"

Fang Zikai did not speak. He unbuckled his seatbelt and ran to the window. Shaking the window, Fang Zikai said to the child outside the car, "Brother Shan Shan, are you going to my house to play?"

After Xu Pingfei and Fang Pingjue divorced, Fang Shan lived with Xu Pingfei. Recently, Xu Pingfei's acting career was taking off, so she naturally took less time to take care of her grandson. After school, it was

also the chauffeur who picked him up. The chauffeur happened to be getting out of the car to buy a packet of cigarettes. Fang Shan felt that the car was stuffy and got out.

When Fang Zikai saw him, Fang Shan was standing beside the car with a black school bag on his back. He looked obedient.

Although he was only a year older than Fang Zicheng and his brother and was in the senior class, Fang Shan was taller than them.

Fang Zikai's invitation moved Fang Shan.

It had been a while since he went to their house to play. Seeing that Fang Shan was still thinking about it, Fang Zikai said, "Come over. If you come, sleep with me. My brother will call you over too." Fang Zikai turned around and hit his brother. He winked at him and motioned for him to make a sound.

Fang Zicheng could only unbuckle his seatbelt and turn his head to look over. He said to Fang Shan, "Let's play together." It was usually Fang Shan and Fang Zikai who played and he would watch from the side.

Fang Shan was a child after all. He climbed into the car numbly.

There could only be two people sitting in the children's chairs. With Fang Shan around, he could only sit in the adults' chair. After he sat down, he said, "I'll call Grandma."

Chapter 694: Brother, Which Star Do You Like?

Fang Shan had to call his grandmother to let her know so that she would not be worried.

Upon hearing this, Fang Zikai quickly took out his phone from his pocket. As he took out his phone, he said, "I have a phone. You can use mine to call her. Do you remember Grandma Xu's phone number?" After saying that, Fang Zikai handed his phone to Fang Shan.

Fang Shan had originally planned to take out his phone, but when he heard this, he stopped.

Fang Shan looked down at Fang Zikai's phone and smiled. His eyes were curved and they looked a little similar to Fang Zikai when he smiled. Their mother looked the same, and the children's eyes and outline were similar to their mother's. It was inevitable that there were similarities.

"I have one too." Fang Shan took out his own and showed it to Fang Zikai. He said, "I have to use my own phone to call. If it's an unknown number, Grandma won't answer it."

"Why?"

"Grandma is an old-time celebrity now. She has a lot of fans. She won't even pick up unfamiliar calls." Xu Pingfei walked further and further down the entertainment path and gained a group of young fans. She was especially popular and was also pretty. She was already 60 years old and looked like a beautiful woman in her forties or fifties. She actually had die-hard fans.

Just last month, a die-hard fan followed her and secretly took pictures of her life. Later on, when Xu Pingfei found out, her attempts to stop her were fruitless. She even called the police to deal with it.

Fang Zikai did not understand this experience, but he also took back his phone.

"Then you can call her."

Fang Shan called and picked up the phone.

Fang Shan called his grandmother obediently and briefly told her that he was going to his uncle's house to play. Then, he listened to Xu Pingfei. In terms of personality, Fang Shan was more like his father, Fang Mu. He did not talk much, but he was not a man of few words.

He said what he should and did not say what he should not.

He was quieter than Fang Zikai and more lively than Fang Zicheng. He was considered a cutie.

It was unknown what Xu Pingfei was reminding them about, but Fang Zicheng and his brother heard Fang Shan answering—

“Don’t worry, I won’t be mischievous.”

“I might sleep with Xiao Kai.”

“I’ll eat obediently.”

“They still have my pajamas at home.”

“...”

Fang Zicheng listened silently. Fang Zikai snatched the phone by Fang Shan’s ear and said to Xu Pingfei on the other end of the phone in a childish voice, “Grandma!” He called her Grandma, and Xu Pingfei was overjoyed.

Xu Pingfei doted on Fang Zicheng, Fang Zikai, and Fang Shan the same.

They were like biological grandchildren.

Hearing Fang Zikai’s voice, Xu Pingfei’s heart melted.

She quickly agreed and asked, “Xiao Kai?” Such a lively and cheerful tone could only be Xiao Kai. Cheng Cheng was a silent little prince. When he saw her, he only called her grandmother and did his things quietly.

“Hey! It’s me!” Fang Zikai leaned his head on his brother’s shoulder and swung his legs around in the car, unwilling to stop.

He said to Xu Pingfei, "What has Grandma been busy with recently?"

"Filming! There are so many celebrities here. There might be someone you like. Who do you like? Grandma will bring their signatures back."

Fang Zikai said, "I like Yi Qianxi! He looks so good at dancing. Grandma, can you ask him to dance and record it for me?"

Xu Pingfei thought that she was really shameless. She said, "He's not here."

Fang Zikai nodded in disappointment. Then, he thought of someone and said, "Then I want Hu Ge's signature!"

"Kai Kai, we're in a comedy movie. There's no Hu Ge."

"Then what about Jay Chou?"

"He is a singer."

Fang Zikai asked again, "Who is there then?"

"There's Huang Bo, Ge You, and..." Xu Pingfei's tone was a little excited. The people she usually only saw on television suddenly appeared in front of her. She couldn't help but run over to ask for a few signatures.

Upon hearing this, Fang Zikai's face collapsed and he said listlessly, "Forget it then. You might as well bring me some food."

The two of them chatted for a while more until the production team called Xu Pingfei to make preparations. Then, she hung up. Fang Zikai returned the phone to Fang Shan and complained, "Their

production team is definitely boring. There's not a single young person. Could it be that they're filming 'The Battle of the Old'?"

Fang Zicheng was annoyed by Fang Zikai and said, "Shut up."

Fang Zikai immediately shut up.

The car was silent for a while before Fang Zikai started talking again. This time, he directly pestered Fang Zicheng and shook his hand as he asked non-stop.

"Brother, which celebrity do you like?" Seeing that Fang Zicheng did not react, Fang Zikai refused to give up and said, "Brother, who is your favorite female celebrity? Let me guess. Is it Yang Mi? Or Tang Yan? Or Liu Yifei?" He said many famous female celebrities' names in one go.

Fang Zicheng's ears hurt.

"I like Wang Lin," he said expressionlessly.

Fang Zikai was stunned and asked him, "Who is Wang Lin?"

"The television drama you often watch. It's Aunt Xue who is deeply in love."

"Huh?" Fang Zikai was shocked. "You actually like that bad woman! What do you like about her?"

Fang Zicheng said, "I like what she said."

"Ok."

Fang Zikai looked at Fang Zicheng, his gaze filled with curiosity. Even Fang Shan secretly turned his head and stared at Fang Zicheng. They found it hard to believe that Fang Zicheng actually had a celebrity he liked.

He was quite curious about what this actress called Wang Lin had said to actually make Fang Zicheng like her.

Fang Zicheng said faintly, "I like what she said." Fang Zicheng looked at Fang Zikai coldly and said, "You retard who grew up eating shit."

Fang Zikai was speechless.

Fang Shan was speechless.

Fang Zikai did not say a word to Fang Zicheng until they got out of the car.

The car drove into Mansion Number Nine at Dragon Harbor. Just as it stopped, Fang Zikai pushed the door open and jumped out of the car with his small school bag. He ran home angrily with his short legs. After Fang Shan got out of the car, he looked down at Fang Zicheng and said softly, "Xiao Kai seems to be angry."

Fang Zicheng narrowed his eyes and looked at his brother's back view, frowning.

The brothers entered the house one after another and saw a few adults sitting in the living room. It was Fang Yusheng, his wife, and Yan Nuo. At this moment, Qiao Jiusheng was holding Fang Zikai's arm and asking him what had happened. Why was his face sullen and he looked angry?

Fang Zikai did not speak and deliberately pouted his lips highly. She could not ask anything from him. Seeing Fang Zicheng and Fang Shan enter the house, Qiao Jiusheng quickly asked Fang Shan, "Shan Shan, who bullied Xiao Kai?"

Fang Shan did not dare to say that it was Fang Zicheng. He only glanced at Fang Zicheng.

That look was filled with many things.

After knowing that the person who bullied Fang Zikai was Fang Zicheng, the anger on Qiao Jiusheng's face instantly faded a lot. She felt a headache. Although Fang Zicheng usually did not say much and Fang Zikai was very noisy, the person who was really bullied was always Fang Zikai.

Chapter 695: Want a Child

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Yusheng and felt a headache.

"You do it." Qiao Jiusheng threw this difficult challenge to Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng had a heavy responsibility on his shoulders. He pulled the two children aside to educate them. The three of them were in the courtyard, and Fang Yusheng was listening to the children. Of course, the person who spoke was Fang Zikai. Fang Zicheng was responsible for being a wooden stake.

Ji Yinbing stared at the father and sons and felt like laughing, but she was also envious. After Yan Nuo got up to do his work, Ji Yinbing said to Qiao Jiusheng, "You guys are doing quite well."

"What's good about it?" Qiao Jiusheng held her forehead and sat down. She complained to Ji Yinbing and said, "Such a situation will happen every two to three days."

"That's good."

Ji Yinbing smiled sadly. She said, "With the children around, although you'll be so angry that you want to hit people sometimes, you'll definitely be very satisfied when you hear them laughing." This kind of life was what Ji Yinbing dreamed of.

Qiao Jiusheng did not speak and only looked at Ji Yinbing's abdomen.

At the thought of Ji Yinbing's health, Qiao Jiusheng felt that she was unlucky.

The fact that she could not give birth was Ji Yinbing's pain. Qiao Jiusheng should not have mentioned it, but she could tell that Ji Yinbing wanted a child. After weighing the pros and cons for a moment, Qiao Jiusheng asked her, "What plans do you have? Are you going to spend the rest of your life with Yan Nuo?"

When Ji Yinbing looked up, Qiao Jiusheng stared into Ji Yinbing's eyes and asked, "You don't plan to adopt a child or give birth to one using a surrogate? Of course, I'm a woman too. When I think that my man wants to mate with another woman's egg, I..."

Sighing, Qiao Jiusheng said, "You're quite conflicted, right?"

Ji Yinbing shook her head and said, "Actually, I froze three eggs in my early years."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng's eyes lit up. She quickly asked, "Then you and Yan Nuo can actually get a baby..."

"My uterus is injured and I can't give birth to life." This was what Ji Yinbing cared about the most.

"Then... we can find a surrogate..."

"No." Ji Yinbing shook her head and said firmly, "My child can't be given birth by another woman." It didn't matter if she was paranoid or petty. She just minded.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng fell silent.

"Forget it, let's take it one step at a time."

Ji Yinbing remained silent.

Her words were ruthless, but her heart was actually wavering. She stared at the three children in the house. They were so young and chubby. They looked cute. Yan Nuo usually did not say it, but when he faced Fang Yusheng's two children, his voice was gentle.

Even though the children heard that this uncle's voice was quite cold, Ji Yinbing, who had been with Yan Nuo for a long time, realized how much his attitude had changed when he treated the children.

He must like children.

Ji Yinbing picked up her coffee and took a sip. When she saw Yan Nuo enter, she stopped looking complicated and said to him, "Let's go back tomorrow?"

"Not playing for two more days?"

"There's no need."

"Okay."

In the Fang family home, Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo also had their own guest room. After taking a shower, Yan Nuo sat behind his small desk and typed on the computer. After Ji Yinbing dried her hair, she thought for a while and took out her phone. She logged into the OK app and privately messaged Zhuang Long.

Ji Yinbing: [What are you doing?]

After a while, Zhuang Long replied.

Zhuang Long: [Xiao Li allowed me to visit the child today. I plan to eat with Qilin in the afternoon and go to the amusement park in the afternoon. What's the matter?]

Ji Yinbing raised her eyebrows when she saw Zhuang Long's message.

Xiao Li actually allowed Zhuang Long to come into contact with the child. Did this mean that she was preparing to accept Zhuang Long? Even if she didn't accept him again, at least in terms of attitude, she wasn't that cold anymore. Ji Yinbing thought for a while before typing a message on her phone.

Ji Yinbing: [How's your research going? I've been thinking about whether I want a child recently. I think Yan Nuo should like children very much, and it's the same for me. But I can't get over the hurdle in my heart. When I think about how our child will grow up in someone else's stomach, I feel indignant... I know that my thoughts are very selfish, but there's nothing I can do. My nature is like this...]

Zhuang Long: [So?]

Ji Yinbing: [I just want to ask, how's your research progress?]

Zhuang Long: [Hey, didn't you think that I was dreaming?]

Ji Yinbing: [I was wrong.]

Zhuang Long: [I forgive you.]

Zhuang Long: [Voice message.]

Opening the voice message, Ji Yinbing heard him say, "The first and second test subjects have all failed now. However, there are preliminary results of the research. I made a pregnancy bag that simulates the mouse uterus, and in the end... the baby mouse in the pregnancy bag continued to develop in the pregnancy bag for three days."

After Ji Yinbing heard this voice message, her heart received a huge shock.

Her fingers trembled as she held the phone.

Yan Nuo looked up at Ji Yinbing and saw that she seemed to be shaking her shoulders. Yan Nuo frowned and moved his fingers away from the keyboard. He got up and came behind Ji Yinbing. He held Ji Yinbing's shoulder with his right hand and asked her, "What's wrong? Are you crying?"

Yan Nuo hugged Ji Yinbing from behind. He looked down at Ji Yinbing's face and realized that the woman in his arms was not crying.

However, her expression was a little stiff, as if she had received a great shock.

"Bingbing, what's wrong?"

Yan Nuo rarely saw Ji Yinbing like this, so he was a little flustered.

Ji Yinbing looked up at him.

She said, "Perhaps. I mean perhaps."

"Hmm? Perhaps what?" Yan Nuo listened patiently.

She said, "Perhaps we will have a child in the near future." Ji Yinbing's voice was very tight, and it sounded like she was deliberately suppressing her excitement. Yan Nuo was stunned and asked in confusion, "What are you talking about?"

Yan Nuo knew that Ji Yinbing did not want to use surrogate, so when he heard this, he felt puzzled.

Ji Yinbing was no longer as shocked as before.

She calmed down a little and said to Yan Nuo, "Zhuang Long's research has achieved some results. I have to go to America to participate in this research with him." Ji Yinbing held Yan Nuo's hand and looked up at him. She said seriously, "I want to have our own child."

Yan Nuo was overjoyed when he heard this news.

"Okay."

After some discussion, the two of them decided to take action separately. Ji Yinbing went to America to collaborate with Zhuang Long in research. Yan Nuo returned to India to deal with immigration matters and even had to divert some energy to plan the wedding. The next morning, the two of them ate breakfast at the Fang family home and bade farewell.

Fang Yusheng was in charge of sending Yan Nuo and the rest to the airport. Qiao Jiusheng had to go to work, so she was in charge of sending the children to school.

After Yan Nuo and the rest left the Fang family, Qiao Jiusheng said to Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng, "Bring your school bag over and check if you've lost anything. If there's nothing, we'll go to school."

Chapter 696: Fight

The three brothers placed their school bags on the sofa and counted everything.

Fang Zicheng did not miss a single thing, and neither did Fang Shan. Only Fang Zikai forgot to take his things. He said, "I forgot to take a cup." Fang Zikai's eyes darted around as he said to Qiao Jiusheng, "My bottle is in the room. I'll go get it!"

"Okay."

Fang Zikai ran back to his room. Two minutes later, he returned with a bottle of water.

Fang Zikai's bottle was sapphire blue. It was very shiny and especially coquettish.

Fang Zikai had chosen this bottle himself. His fingers hooked the strap of the bottle as he skipped to the sofa and stuffed the bottle into the small compartment beside his school bag. Fang Zicheng stared at Fang Zikai's bottle. Fang Zikai sensed it and turned his head to glare at him.

Fang Zicheng was speechless.

His lips moved, wanting to say something to Qiao Jiusheng. However, he remembered that he had bullied his brother yesterday and could only give up.

The three brothers got into the car.

In the car, Fang Zikai beat around the bush and told Qiao Jiusheng who in his class had money. After class, he even treated someone to snacks. He also said that the small steamed buns steamed in school were delicious and cost two yuan each. He also said that someone had treated him to a packet of imported snacks yesterday, so he should treat him to some today.

Fang Shan and Fang Zicheng listened quietly without saying anything.

When the traffic light turned red, Qiao Jiusheng stopped the car and turned to look at Fang Zikai. She asked him with a faint smile, "Then what should we do? You don't have the money to buy snacks for them?"

Fang Zikai blinked his starry eyes and said with a smile, "This depends on whether Mom loves me deeply."

Qiao Jiusheng scolded him for being smart.

When they arrived at the school gate, Qiao Jiusheng parked the car and waited for the three little fellows to jump out. She escorted them to the entrance of the kindergarten. There were especially many people in the morning. Some were driven by drivers, while others were sent by grandmothers. There were fewer young mothers who came personally to send them off, but there were also full-time mothers.

As Qiao Jiusheng was going to a jade shop to work, she dressed especially elegantly. It was already spring, and the weather was getting warmer. Qiao Jiusheng only wore a green tea colored dress that was filled with French romantic charm, and another black suit jacket to ward off the cold.

Her hair was back in its original black, and her face was fair, making her look especially young.

When the parents saw her, they could not believe that she was the mother of two three-year-olds. When they realized that someone was peeping at their mother, Fang Zikai was especially arrogant. When he walked, he raised his chin especially high. When they reached the school gate, Qiao Jiusheng stopped Fang Shan.

“Shan Shan.”

Fang Shan looked up at Qiao Jiusheng and called her aunt obediently. Fang Yusheng was not a real child of the Fang family. As he did not have a blood relationship with the Fang family, he felt it was not very accurate to call her aunt. However, Fang Shan was already used to calling her aunt, so he did not change his words.

Qiao Jiusheng brought Fang Shan to the side. She took out a wallet from her handbag to hand over three hundred yuan notes to Fang Shan.

“What is this for?” Fang Shan was a little surprised.

“Here’s your pocket money.” In the car just now, Fang Zikai had been nagging alone for so long. Wasn’t it just asking for pocket money? Qiao Jiusheng did not have any pocket money in her pocket, so she took 300 yuan and gave it to Fang Shan. She said to Fang Shan in a low voice, “After the second lesson, bring Kai to the small supermarket again. Don’t let him lose the money. The three of you will get 100 yuan each.”

Fang Shan had a lot of pocket money. 300 yuan was not a lot. He hesitated for a moment before taking it.

“Okay.”

“Alright, bring your brothers in.”

“Ok.”

Fang Shan returned to the side of the two brats. The moment he entered the school gate, Fang Zikai leaned close to Fang Shan and asked him with a wink, "Brother Shan Shan, what did my mother give you just now? I saw you putting it in your pocket."

Fang Shan shook his head calmly and said, "You're mistaken."

Fang Zikai pursed his lips and complained to Fang Shan. He said softly, "Brother Shan Shan lied to me. I saw it."

Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng went to their classroom. When he saw his deskmate, Fang Zikai was even angrier. His deskmate was called Gu Yiqiu. Her name was quite poetic, but as for her person...

Gu Yiqiu was especially fleshy. The flesh on her arms was like lotus roots, and was separated by sections. She was especially fair, and her face was round and chubby. Gu Yiqiu had two braids on her head, and she was wearing a long-sleeved spring dress. She sat on the stool with her legs crossed and was talking to the person sitting in front.

When Fang Zikai saw this deskmate, his face turned even uglier.

He walked past her and said, "Get up. I want to go in."

His deskmate despised his rude tone. Gu Yiqiu raised her chubby legs and blocked his way. She said, "Go over."

Fang Zikai widened his eyes. "How can I go over!"

Gu Yiqiu pointed under her leg and said, "Go through!"

Upon hearing this, Fang Zikai threw down his school bag and declared war on Gu Yiqiu. "Gu Yiqiu, let's fight! If I win, we'll change seats!"

Gu Yiqiu's father was an officer. Although she was only three years old, her spirit was not inferior to a man's. Receiving Fang Zikai's provocation, Gu Yiqiu lifted her skirt, and her small body exuded a domineering aura. She slapped her leg and said loudly, "Fine, I'll hit you! If you dare to cry, you'll be my grandson!"

How could Fang Zikai say such things?

He was so angry that his chest was trembling.

"Sure, sure!"

At this time, they were still young, and there was no thought that boys could not bully girls. Gu Yiqiu said, "There's nowhere here. Let's fight in the corridor."

"Let's go!"

Fang Zikai followed behind Gu Yiqiu valiantly and walked out of the classroom.

Fang Zicheng sat in his original seat and stared at his brother's back. Seeing that everyone had run out to watch the commotion, he hesitated for a moment before standing up and walking out. When Brother Iron Egg arrived, the crowd automatically parted to form a small path for him.

Fang Zicheng did not stand on ceremony. He walked over calmly and stood at the front.

The two of them had already started fighting.

When children fought, it was just biting, grabbing, kicking, pressing, twisting...

Unexpectedly, this girl called Gu Yiqiu actually knew kung fu. A three-year-old child using kung fu was cute. Gu Yiqiu grabbed Fang Zikai's arm with one hand and grabbed his shoulder with the other. She hooked his left foot and Fang Zikai fell to the ground.

His head hit the ground with a bang.

Fang Zikai's mind was spinning. Before he could recover from his shock, Gu Yiqiu squatted beside him and punched him. Fang Zikai cried loudly and pitifully.

Everyone was frightened.

Some cheered Gu Yiqiu on, some went to call the teachers, and some were just watching the show.

Fang Zicheng stared at the beaten Fang Zikai and thought of the words his parents had reminded him—

Fang Zikai was his younger brother, so he had to protect him.

“Alright, stop.”

The moment Brother Iron Egg spoke, the aggressive Gu Yiqiu actually stopped. She sat on Fang Zikai's stomach and said, “On account of your brother, I'll let you off today.” Gu Yiqiu did not dare to admit that she was actually afraid of Iron Egg Fang.

Chapter 697: I'll Protect You In the Future

Fang Zikai was still crying.

A child who was originally quite exquisite looked extremely funny because of his crying.

Gu Yiqiu stared at Fang Zikai's face and felt a little guilty. She actually did not really want to hit Fang Zikai. She was just angry. This Fang Zikai was too much. He deliberately played tricks. He knew that she had not eaten, but he still deliberately ate chocolate in front of her.

One day, when she returned home from school, she realized that someone had drawn a turtle on her back. Needless to say, it was definitely Fang Zikai's doing.

However, seeing that Fang Zikai was crying so pitifully, Gu Yiqiu could not help but blame herself.

However, when she thought about what her father had said, and that she had to win in a fight to establish her might, she suppressed the guilt in her heart. Gu Yiqiu deliberately pulled a face and lectured Fang Zikai. "Fang Zikai, let me ask you. Was it the turtle you drew on my back?"

Fang Zikai was terrified and quickly admitted it.

Gu Yiqiu asked again, "Were you the one who broke my pencil?"

"Ugh... It, it's me." After saying that, Fang Zikai choked and tears rolled out again.

Gu Yiqiu's heart had already softened as she stared at his tears.

"As long as you apologize to me, I won't hit you anymore." Gu Yiqiu was like a little queen. When she said this, she was extremely benevolent.

Fang Zikai quickly apologized. "I'm sorry, Gu Yiqiu. I didn't mean to mess with you. I-I'm just a little angry because you called me a retard. I'm not stupid, really. I'm not retarded. My brother and I were born from the same parents. My brother is so smart, so I definitely won't be stupid in the future."

"I don't like people calling me retarded."

After Fang Zikai said this, Gu Yiqiu fell silent, and Fang Zicheng started to reflect.

He decided not to scold Fang Zikai in the future.

Gu Yiqiu recalled that it did seem like it.

That was the first day of class. Gu Yiqiu and Fang Zikai's seats were separated. Just as she sat down, Fang Zikai came over to talk to her. He was especially talkative and could not stop talking. When she heard him ask—

“Why are you so fat? Look at that girl. She's especially slender and looks especially good in a white dress.”

“Why are you wearing a black dress? Oh, I know. My mother said that you look thin in a black dress.”

“Do you despise yourself for being fat too?”

“Just eat less. My mother wants to lose weight sometimes, so she eats less.”

“You..”

Gu Yiqiu could not take it anymore. She glanced at Fang Zikai and scolded, “Retard.”

At the thought of this, Gu Yiqiu felt that she should not have scolded him like that. After knowing Fang Zikai for so long, Gu Yiqiu understood that this person did not really despise her for being fat. He was just talkative.

Gu Yiqiu got up from Fang Zikai's stomach.

When the king kong teacher arrived, the two of them had already finished fighting. Fang Zikai was still sobbing. After class, the king kong teacher told many jokes. Only then did Fang Zikai forget what had happened and stop crying. After class, Fang Zikai opened his bottle and took out ten chocolates.

He thought about it and gave Gu Yiqiu three pieces of chocolate.

Gu Yiqiu stared at the chocolate and did not speak.

Fang Zikai said, "Eat it. We'll be friends from now on."

Gu Yiqiu stared at the chocolate. Her family had this too. One of her cousins had brought it back from England. She heard that it was a brand dedicated to the British royal family. Of course, Gu Yiqiu did not understand this. She only knew that this was very delicious and expensive.

She thought about it and picked up the three pieces of chocolate.

Before she peeled a piece and popped the chocolate into her mouth, Gu Yiqiu patted Fang Zikai's shoulder and said to him like a big sister, "I'll protect you in the future. No one in this school will dare to bully you again."

Fang Zikai was stunned for a moment before saying, "Okay."

He took three more pieces of chocolate and ran to Fang Zicheng.

"Brother, eat chocolate." Fang Zikai pushed the chocolate to Fang Zicheng.

Staring at the chocolate, Fang Zicheng did not take it. Instead, he said, "You hid the chocolate in the bottle, right?" Fang Zicheng was not asking Fang Zikai at all, but stating a fact. Fang Zikai was stunned for a moment and asked Fang Zicheng softly, "How did you know?"

"I saw you stuff it in last night."

"Then why didn't you tell Mom and the rest?" Fang Zikai thought that it was too dangerous. He had almost been discovered.

Fang Zicheng thought about it and said, "They didn't ask." Actually, Fang Zicheng had wanted to say it in the morning, but he suddenly thought of how Fang Zikai had secretly stuffed the chocolate into the bottle last night and felt that he was quite pitiful.

He did not understand that his actions were protecting and doting. He could not understand why he did this, so he decided not to think about it.

Fang Zicheng did not love chocolate, but he had heard from his father that if he ate too much chocolate, his teeth would rot. He looked at Fang Zikai's teeth, thought for a while, and put all three chocolates into his pocket.

During class, Fang Shan came to look for Fang Zikai and the rest and brought them to the small supermarket. Fang Zikai carried a shopping basket and bought a lot of things in one go. Almost everyone in class could get a snack. Fang Shan had something on midway and left early. When he paid the bill, Fang Zikai spent a total of 120 yuan.

Fang Zikai only had 100 yuan in pocket money, so he was too embarrassed to borrow it from Fang Zicheng. He was in a difficult position and hesitated about which items to return.

Fang Zicheng only bought a bottle of mineral water. He frowned and handed the money to the counter, saying, "Pay the bill together."

Fang Zikai turned around and gave Fang Zicheng a silly smile.

Fang Zicheng looked at his younger brother's smile and felt a ripple in his heart. It was a very strange feeling. Fang Zicheng did not know what it was called. He suddenly raised his hand and touched Fang Zikai's hair before saying, "If it's not enough, you can look for me."

Their parents would often touch their hair.

Fang Zicheng lowered his head and looked at his hand. He thought that his younger brother's hair was so soft.

Fang Zikai suddenly hugged Fang Zicheng and muttered, "Brother, you're really my biological brother. I love you to death."

Fang Zicheng pushed him away mercilessly.

When they returned to the classroom, Fang Zikai's small body was carrying a bag about the same size as him. He walked crookedly. Fang Zicheng walked in front and had no intention of helping at all. Fang Zikai could only shout from behind, "Brother, help me carry it!"

Fang Zicheng turned around and glanced at him before slowly walking over and distributing the items in the shopping bag.

The brothers crossed the field. Fang Zicheng communicated with Number 199 telepathically.

"Number 199, am I crazy?"

Number 199 was silent for a moment before saying, "You sound like you're scolding someone."

Fang Zicheng ignored its teasing and said, "You can't treat emotional disorders, right?"

Number 199 told the truth. "This depends on the situation. Some people have congenital emotional disorders, while others are caused in the later stages. It won't be easy for a patient with congenital emotional disorders like you to recover."

Chapter 698: He Needed To Die

Fang Zicheng pursed his lips when he heard this.

Number 199 asked again, "Brother, why did you suddenly ask this?"

Fang Zicheng said, "I... want to be like a normal person with emotions." What he was doing now was according to Qiao Jiusheng and the rest's teachings. When they told him to love and protect his younger brother, he would love him. When they told him to respect the teacher, he would respect the teacher.

He suddenly felt that this was very meaningless. He wanted to feel what it meant to like someone and what it meant to be angry.

“There’s no hurry. You’re still young.”

Fang Zicheng nodded.

What Number 199 did not tell Fang Zicheng was that many patients with emotional disorders would be isolated from the world when they reached adulthood. As they could not feel any feelings, their days were like water, bland and boring. Gradually, some people would lose their desire to live.

Many people in this patient group committed suicide.

After that day, Fang Zicheng became even quieter.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng could feel the change in their son and were especially worried. They brought him to see a psychiatrist every few days.

The psychiatrist was called Zhuo Yu. He was the doctor recommended by Ji Qing.

This was the first time Fang Zicheng saw Zhuo Yu. The man was wearing a warm yellow knitted sweater, unlike other doctors who were wearing white coats. When Fang Zicheng pushed the door open and entered the office, Zhuo Yu was staring at the fish in the fish tank.

Hearing the commotion, he turned around and looked at Fang Zicheng. He examined the child in front of him.

Just as Ji Qing had said, this patient was overly cold. At such a young age, his green eyes actually did not have the curiosity and longing a child should have for the world. His gaze was very cold and calm like a lake of stagnant water.

Zhuo Yu’s heart sank.

He smiled and said to Fang Zicheng, "Hello, I'm Zhuo Yu." He spoke in an adult tone.

Fang Zicheng nodded and replied in a polite but actually cold voice, "Hello, Dr. Zhuo. I'm Fang Zicheng."

There was a carpet on the ground and they sat on the ground.

Zhuo Yu handed him a piece of paper and a pen. He said, "Draw something."

Fang Zicheng took the piece of paper and did not ask as many questions as the others. He stared at the piece of paper and hesitated for a moment before picking up a pen. Zhuo Yu got up and walked behind the table to sit down, browsing the document alone. Fang Zicheng sat on the small sofa and stared at the piece of paper. He was very quiet.

After about half an hour, Zhuo Yu said, "Are you done?" As he spoke, he got up and walked to Fang Zicheng's side.

Fang Zicheng looked up at him and said softly, "I can't draw it."

Zhuo Yu noticed it even without him saying it. He stared at the blank piece of paper on the table and frowned slightly?"

Fang Zicheng said honestly, "My mind is blank." He did not have anything he liked, anything he did not want to leave behind, or anything he hated. He picked up the pen and did not want to draw at all. Zhuo Yu was silent for a moment before asking, "You can try to draw your parents."

Fang Zicheng opened his mouth, and Zhuo Yu heard him say, "I don't have a reason to draw them."

"What about your brother?"

Fang Zicheng continued to shake his head.

Zhuo Yu asked again, "Let's imagine a scenario."

Fang Zicheng nodded and said, "Okay."

Zhuo Yu drew a few people on the paper, representing Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng, and Fang Zikai. He said, "If your parents leave you one day." Seeing that Fang Zicheng was listening seriously, Zhuo Yu said, "What if they die."

"Ok."

Zhuo Yu pointed at Fang Zikai and said, "Then he will be your only relative."

"Ok."

He drew another cross on Fang Zikai's body and said, "If even he's gone, then you're the only one in this world."

Fang Zicheng listened quietly with a calm expression.

When Zhuo Yu realized that he was making these hypotheses, Fang Zicheng's expression was always very calm. When ordinary children heard this, they would cry or panic. Only he was always calm and quiet, or rather, heartless and cold.

Zhuo Yu sighed in his heart.

How could such a good child have such an illness?

Fang Zicheng suddenly asked Zhuoyu, "Am I incurable?"

Zhuo Yu's heart tightened. He wanted to say that there was still hope, but he heard Fang Zicheng say, "If the day really comes that you say." He stared into Zhuo Yu's eyes and said, "I will find a place and die quietly." He even added considerately, "I won't cause trouble for others."

Zhuo Yu looked at him deeply.

Outside the door, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng's expressions changed when they heard this from the listening device.

They heard Zhuo Yu ask, "Why? You can live well alone."

The three-year-old said, "What's the point of living? Repeating the same thing every day. Whether I live or die, it's more or less the same."

Upon hearing this, Zhuo Yu hit the nail on the head and said, "But if you're alive now, and you're repeating the same thing." Zhuo Yu asked Fang Zicheng's last question. "Tell me, you're clearly doing the same thing now. Why are you willing to live? And when your parents and brothers die, you feel that dying and living are more or less the same."

"Tell me, why?"

Fang Zicheng opened his mouth but could not say anything.

He also asked, "Why?" he murmured. "I don't know."

Zhuo Yu said, "That's because you love them. They're your motivation to live. Even if you have to go to school every day, eat, and sleep, the world you live in will never change. But you have the people you love by your side. You love them deeply. You can't bear to leave them, so you continue to live."

Fang Zicheng's eyes seemed to fluctuate for a moment. He thought about Zhuoyu's words carefully and shook his head. "I don't know what love is. I can't feel it."

Zhuo Yu smiled and said, "Living well is your love for your family."

...

When he left Zhuo Yu's psychotherapy center, Fang Zicheng had been thinking about what Zhuo Yu had said.

Was living the love for his family?

Fang Yusheng suddenly grabbed his head and asked him with a smile, "What are you thinking about! A three-year-old brat has quite a lot on his mind."

Fang Zicheng glanced at his father before reaching out to touch his hair. He suddenly said to Fang Yusheng, "Dad, touch it again." Fang Yusheng was stunned for a moment before rubbing Fang Zicheng's head again in confusion.

Fang Zicheng placed his hand on the spot that his father had rubbed.

When his father rubbed his head, it felt completely different from when he rubbed his own.

Fang Zicheng suddenly understood the logic. Why was he willing to live? Perhaps it was because he could not feel the temperature of his father's palm after he died, so he chose to live.

Fang Zicheng did not understand at all that this phenomenon was called love. It was called reliance and greed.

Chapter 699: Talking About Being Born With Mother

It was Saturday and the two little fellows did not need to go to school.

Last week, Fang Zikai pestered Qiao Jiusheng to bring them to the aquarium to play. Since Fang Yusheng was unemployed, it depended on when Qiao Jiusheng was free. Qiao Jiusheng had been carving a jade figurine that a customer had ordered a few days ago. She had just finished it and wanted to rest for a few days.

She planned to bring the children to the aquarium today.

After waking up in the morning, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng went for a run. After the run, they would eat breakfast before going to the aquarium. Sometimes, they would run inside the villa manor, and sometimes, they would run out of the villa district and run along the street. This morning, the two of them planned to run outside.

They were wearing sportswear and were about to leave when the two little fellows suddenly stopped them.

“We’re going for a run too.”

Fang Zikai pulled Fang Zicheng along. The two of them were wearing sports shoes and sportswear. They were good-looking and looked especially cute when they stood together.

Fang Yusheng did not want to bring the two burdens along, but Qiao Jiusheng nodded in agreement.

“You’re still young. You can’t run too far. How about this? If you can’t run anymore, walk slowly.”

“Okay.”

As they were carrying two burdens, if Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng ran, they would definitely not be able to keep up. Hence, they chose to walk briskly, and the two children ran and chased after them. There were five kilometers between Mansion Number Nine and the villa district.

When they reached the entrance, the two little fellows could not run anymore.

“No, no, run. Brother and I will wait for you here.”

Fang Zikai was the first to admit defeat.

Fang Zicheng also stopped, his face a little red.

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to place the children in the guard room, but Fang Yusheng said, “Let’s eat breakfast outside this morning. I’ve eaten breakfast at that place before. It tastes good and it’s quite clean.”

As he spoke, Fang Yusheng pointed at the breakfast shop.

The name of the breakfast shop stood out. It was called Roly Poly’s breakfast shop.

Qiao Jiusheng brought the children over and sized up the shop.

Most of the shops at the entrance of Dragon Harbor were decorated elegantly and exquisitely. Only this shop was practical. There was a white wall in the room and a huge painting on the wall. There was only one sentence on the painting—

Who knew that eating Chinese food was hard work?

It was especially down-to-earth and reflected the boss’s personality.

Qiao Jiusheng saw that Fang Yusheng was especially at ease as he said to the boss, “Boss Lu, I’ll leave the children with you. I’ll come and collect them later. Watch and serve them some breakfast. The one with the green eyes is my elder son. His digestive system hasn’t been good recently. Don’t give him meat buns.”

Boss Lu turned around and looked at the two children. He was extremely busy. He closed the lid of the steamer and washed his hands before continuing to wrap the buns. As he wrapped the buns, he spoke

to Fang Yusheng. "I've seen these two children a few times. I didn't expect them to be your children, Mr. Fang."

"Hey, you're really good-looking. Look, you're like a doll." As he spoke, he made two buns. Boss Lu could make dumplings with his eyes closed.

Qiao Jiusheng was choosing breakfast while Fang Yusheng poured water for the children. Upon hearing this, he turned around and said to Boss Lu, "I have no choice. The genes are good."

These words deserved a beating.

Boss Lu was wearing a mask and laughed out loud.

He was a straightforward person and paid special attention to hygiene when he did things, so everyone loved to come to his place for breakfast. He opened a shop here and made many friends with the rich people. Although he did not have money, his forthright and upright personality made these rich people like him.

After laughing, Boss Lu joked, "These two children will be amazing when they grow up. They will definitely flirt with many girls."

Fang Yusheng said, "If they dare to flirt, I'll break their legs."

"Haha!"

Qiao Jiusheng chose breakfast and brought it to Fang Zicheng and the rest.

"Thank you, Mom."

The two little fellows thanked Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng also told Boss Lu, "Boss Lu, please help us take care of the children. Sorry to trouble you."

"It's fine."

As soon as the two of them left, Boss Lu's wife walked out of the small house behind them. She was carrying a bag of flour, and behind her was a delicate little girl. The girl was wearing a white knitted sweater, and her hair was cut short. She wore white boots and followed her mother obediently.

The young lady saw two children in the shop. Seeing that they were good-looking, she could not help but take a few more glances.

Fang Zikai unintentionally tilted his head and saw the young lady. His eyes lit up.

"Huh? You're Boss Lu's daughter?"

The child nodded. She stood at the same spot for a moment before walking towards Fang Zikai and the rest. The little girl was about their height. She tiptoed, climbed onto the stool, and stared at the two of them. Fang Zicheng lowered his head and ate, not looking at the little girl at all.

Fang Zikai was talkative and cheerful. Without waiting for the little girl to ask, he said, "We're twins. We look the same."

"Ohhh."

The little girl asked Fang Zikai, "You're the older brother?"

"I'm the younger brother."

"Oh."

The little girl stared at Fang Zicheng again. She was not afraid of Fang Zicheng's cold attitude. She even asked Fang Zicheng, "Why are your eyes green?"

Fang Zicheng was stunned.

He was a little surprised that this girl dared to talk to him. Fang Zicheng looked at the girl coldly and said, "God gave them to me."

The girl might be younger than them. When she heard this, she asked innocently, "God gave birth to you?"

Fang Zicheng was stunned again.

He understood what the girl meant and subconsciously said, "No, my mother gave birth to me." After saying that, Fang Zicheng felt that what she said was especially silly. After a moment of silence, he explained, "My eyes look like my father's."

When Fang Zicheng said that, the girl understood.

Fang Zikai suddenly asked the girl, "How old are you?"

"Two years old."

"What's your name?"

"Yinxi," the little girl said, holding up her fingers. "Yinxi, Lu Yinxi." She pointed at Boss Lu and said, "Dad said that this name is nice. There's a famous painting featuring an elk drinking from a stream. My father likes that painting, so he named me after it." This sentence was a little long, and Lu Yinxi said it with difficulty.

Fang Zikai nodded and said, "My name is Fang Zikai. My brother's name is Fang Zicheng. Our names were..."

At this point, he was suddenly stunned. Fang Zikai hit his brother's hand and asked, "Where did we get our names from?"

Fang Zicheng said, "They were blindly selected."

Fang Zikai immediately felt that their names were very lowly.

After the brothers finished their meal, Qiao Jiusheng and the rest had yet to return. They chatted with Lu Yinxi for a while longer. Seeing Fang Yusheng coming back, Fang Zikai said goodbye to Lu Yinxi. "We're going back."

"Oh, okay."

The little girl waved her hand and said, "Bye, Fang Zikai." She said to Fang Zicheng, "Bye, Fang Zicheng."

"Bye," Fang Zikai said.

Fang Zicheng hesitated for a moment before bidding farewell dryly.

Chapter 700: Mom, I Want a Sister

The family of four walked home. Fang Yusheng asked them how their breakfast tasted. Fang Zikai said that it was delicious. Fang Zicheng thought about it and said, "It's quite good."

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng took a shower, changed their clothes, carried breakfast, and set off for the aquarium with the children.

Fang Yusheng was in charge of driving while Qiao Jiusheng sat in the front passenger seat. She ate some food before personally feeding Fang Yusheng. Qiao Jiusheng handed a piece of fruit to Fang Yusheng, who bit the yellow peach and bit Qiao Jiusheng's finger.

Qiao Jiusheng raised her eyebrows and touched Fang Yusheng's lips with her finger.

Fang Yusheng's eyes darkened slightly. He tilted his head and looked at Qiao Jiusheng. He said, "Just you wait."

Qiao Jiusheng puffed up her chest and snorted. "Who's afraid?"

The two little fellows could not understand the deep conversation between adults.

Fang Zikai thought of the girl he had seen in the shop just now and suddenly asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Mom, why didn't you give birth to a sister for us?"

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned by Fang Zikai's question.

She said, "You have to ask your father this question."

Fang Zikai looked at his father.

Fang Yusheng's expression was a little unnatural.

He thought of the scar on Qiao Jiusheng's abdomen. After so many years, no matter how much scar removal ointment was used, the wound on Qiao Jiusheng's abdomen still existed, but it had faded a little. At the thought that giving birth was so scary, Fang Yusheng's expression darkened.

He said, "You won't have a sister."

Fang Zikai said, "But it's good to have a sister. I really want a sister."

He said, "I've already thought of a name. It's called Baozhu." Fang Zikai tilted his head and said innocently, "She will be the big treasure of our family."

Qiao Jiusheng fantasized about that scene and was a little tempted.

She turned to look at Fang Yusheng. Just as she called out to him, Fang Yusheng immediately said, "No."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

Fang Zicheng then said, "There are risks in giving birth. It's good if people don't give birth."

Fang Zikai did not understand those things. He gave his mother an idea. He said, "Mom, if Dad doesn't want to have a child, you can give birth. Anyway, you're the one who will be pregnant again."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless after hearing the child talk. How could Qiao Jiusheng do it alone? She told Fang Zikai, "Giving birth requires both a man and a woman. I can't give birth alone."

"...Oh." Fang Zikai was a little disappointed.

He thought of something and suddenly said, "You can give birth with Godfather! Godfather is good-looking. If you give birth with him, Sister will definitely be very cute!"

The godfather Fang Zikai was referring to was none other than Zhuang Long.

The car suddenly fell silent.

Qiao Jiusheng could clearly feel a chill coming from Fang Yusheng, who was beside her. She held in her laughter and tilted her head to look at Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng looked at the front of the car with a deep gaze, his eyes filled with anger.

Damn it!

Fang Yusheng could not take it anymore and stopped the car.

He turned back, narrowed his eyes, and said to Fang Zikai in a dangerous tone, "When you get back today, hand over all the chocolate you hid under the bed and in the cabinet. From now on, you won't have any pocket money. You can't buy souvenirs when you go to the aquarium today."

Fang Zikai's eyes widened suddenly. "Why!" He was furious. "What did I do wrong!"

The foolish him did not realize what a bold and scary suggestion he had given Qiao Jiusheng just now.

"You can't be so cruel! Aunt Bingbing bought those chocolates for us! I deserve my pocket money. You can't treat me like this!"

Fang Yusheng smiled cruelly and said, "See if I can do that to you."

Fang Zikai widened his eyes and was about to cry.

Fang Zicheng despised the two of them for being noisy, so he turned his head to look out of the window. When Qiao Jiusheng heard their conversation, she could not help but hold her forehead and laugh. The child was too young and things could not be explained to him. Qiao Jiusheng could only persuade Fang Yusheng and say, "Why lower yourself to the child's level? It's not wrong for him to want a sister."

Fang Yusheng glanced at her and snorted. He said, "He's going to overturn the heavens."

"Ha." Qiao Jiusheng sneered.

She was actually angry.

She really wanted a daughter, but Fang Yusheng always disagreed. Her eyes flashed, and Qiao Jiusheng thought of something and fell silent again. Only when they reached the aquarium did the family smile again. Although Fang Yusheng said that he would not buy memorabilia for Fang Zikai, when they really arrived at the aquarium's gift shop, Fang Yusheng could not bear to see Fang Zikai staring at the little dolphin and bought one for him.

Fang Zikai hugged the little dolphin and called Fang Yusheng his father sweetly.

Fang Yusheng's heart softened.

What could he do? Even if he had to kneel down, he had to treat him like an ancestor.

The aquarium was quite big, and they played for nearly three hours before they had enough. They ate in the dining room inside the aquarium at noon, and in the afternoon, they took a walk in the park. It was almost dark before they went home. After playing for a day, the brothers were a little tired after taking a shower.

Fang Yusheng had recently taken on a business deal. He wanted to help a weapons manufacturing company design a new assault dagger. He locked himself in his office and was obsessed with designing. When Fang Yusheng entered the workroom, he usually stayed for five to six hours.

Qiao Jiusheng took a shower and video chatted with Wei Xin for a while.

After hanging up the video call, she thought of something and quickly jumped out of bed to open the bedside table. Qiao Jiusheng opened the cabinet, which was filled with rows of condoms. She and Fang Yusheng had the habit of collecting all kinds of condoms. The number of condoms was enough for a few years.

Qiao Jiusheng ran downstairs and asked for a needle from Auntie Jin. She ran back to her room and spent a few minutes poking holes in all the condoms.

One day, she would be pregnant.

Although she had let Fang Yusheng down by doing this, Qiao Jiusheng really wanted a child. Although it was not easy to have a child, at the thought that she might have a daughter in the future, everything was worth it. Fang Yusheng actually loved children very much. He had never wanted a child because he was worried that something would happen to Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng's health was very good, so she could have another child.

After doing all this, Qiao Jiusheng returned the needle to Aunt Jin.

In the middle of the night, Fang Yusheng came out of the studio. He turned on the smallest lamp and walked to the bed. He stared at Qiao Jiusheng's sleeping face and fell into deep thought. Even Qiao Jiusheng did not know that every part of the house was installed with pinhole cameras, including the room.

Fang Yusheng saw Qiao Jiusheng's small movements clearly tonight.

His fingers touched Qiao Jiusheng's hair with a complicated gaze.

Qiao Jiusheng was woken up. She turned over and rolled into Fang Yusheng's arms. "Yusheng..." Qiao Jiusheng hugged Fang Yusheng's waist and rubbed her head on his legs. Fang Yusheng's leg muscles were filled with strength, and they were quite comfortable to hold on to.