

Ex's Brother 731

Chapter 731: I Have a Bold Idea

Zhuang Long was shot while lying down.

Zhuang Long was very innocent. Talking about perfume could also attract fire.

He finally shut up.

Xiao Li suddenly felt that the air in the car was clear and the world was peaceful.

When she arrived at school, it was not yet time for class to end. She still had to wait a few minutes. Xiao Li rolled down the window and took out a cigarette. Just as she lit it, the man beside her suddenly reached out and snatched the cigarette from her hand.

Xiao Li glanced at Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long said in a non-negotiable tone, "As long as I'm beside you once, don't even think about smoking."

Xiao Li felt that these words were actually quite sweet.

Of course, if Zhuang Long could say this to her before the divorce, she would be even happier.

"I'm addicted to cigarettes," she said. "When don't have anything in my mouth, I'm not used to it."

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Zhuang Long said, "I'll go buy something for you."

Xiao Li watched as Zhuang Long pushed open the car door and got out before walking into a small supermarket. When he returned, he was carrying a bag. Zhuang Long stuffed the things into Xiao Li's arms and said, "Pick and eat."

"Ha..."

Xiao Li's smile was ambiguous. Zhuang Long could not guess it anyway.

Xiao Li opened the bag and saw what was inside. Her face darkened. "What is it? QQ candy? Frozen soy milk? Little steamed buns..." Xiao Li was quite speechless. She could not help but complain. "These are all for children. I won't eat these things after I'm seven years old."

"Then treat it as reminiscing about your childhood."

Xiao Li could only pick a small snack that looked like chocolate but had milk inside and eat a few.

One after another, students came out.

There was a school bus parked at the entrance. The children who did not have parents or drivers to pick them up obediently got onto the school bus. When Zhuang Qilin walked out, there was a little girl beside him. That girl was extremely cute. Her eyes were round, her skin was fair, and her legs were quite long.

The two of them looked like friends, but not exactly.

When he saw his mother's car, Zhuang Qilin bade farewell to his friend and walked over himself. He opened the back door and got in before realizing that Zhuang Long was also there. Zhuang Qilin was a little happy to see Zhuang Long. He greeted his father politely.

It was unknown whose style he inherited, but the child who used to treat Fang Yusheng as a turkey had already grown up. The nine-year-old him paid attention to elegance and etiquette when he did things. It was obvious that he was well-mannered.

Zhuang Long replied loudly and reached out to stroke his hair. When he was done, Zhuang Qilin elegantly fixed his messy hair.

He told his dear father gently, "Dad, please don't ruin my hairstyle in the future. Thank you."

Zhuang Long clenched his fist in the air and agreed guiltily.

The last time he accompanied Zhuang Long to play, he loved Zhuang Qilin's hair for no reason. Coincidentally, they met Zhuang Qilin's schoolmate in a restaurant. His image as a child was ruined and he felt that he could not raise his head. After that, he told Zhuang Long about this seriously.

However, Zhuang Long had forgotten.

Xiao Li looked at him with a faint smile. Her gaze seemed to say, "You, Zhuang Long, have such a day too."

After picking up the child, Zhuang Long naturally hoped to spend more time with them. He thought about it and said, "Let's have dinner together." He paused and said, "After dinner, we can shop." He looked at Xiao Li and added, "The two of us have never taken Qilin shopping together. What do you think?"

Xiao Li did not agree immediately.

Zhuang Long clenched his fists. He was actually quite embarrassed and was afraid that Xiao Li would reject him.

Seeing that Xiao Li did not reply for a long time, Zhuang Long pretended to be understanding and said, "Of course, it's fine if you're not free. Another day... Another day is fine too."

Xiao Li finally spoke.

“Sure.” It was a simple agreement.

Zhuang Long was flattered.

“Then where are we going to eat?”

Xiao Li looked at Zhuang Qilin.

Zhuang Qilin thought about it and said, “Let’s go for a seafood feast. I especially want to eat squid.”

“Sure.”

On the way to the dining room, Xiao Li gave the driver’s seat to Zhuang Long. She sat in the front passenger seat and discussed today’s learning experience with Zhuang Qilin. Zhuang Qilin was especially disciplined in his studies. Even so, Xiao Li still cared about his studies.

Her time was very tight, but she never took away the time to accompany the child.

Zhuang Long drove. When he heard the mother and son’s conversation, his mood was a little complicated. In the past, he rarely asked Zhuang Qilin about these things. The most he did was to immerse himself in the laboratory and do some wild experiments.

Only then did he realize that he was not qualified as a father.

After the two of them finished speaking, silence returned to the car. Zhuang Long thought of the scene he saw at the school gate and asked Zhuang Qilin, “Is the girl who left the school with you your friend?”

Zhuang Qilin said, “No, she’s my admirer.”

“Then what do you think of her?”

Zhuang Qilin said objectively and impartially, "Not bad. She's good-looking, has good grades, and knows how to be polite. She's quite good in all aspects."

"Then what do you think of her?"

"It's good to be friends. It's not appropriate to be a couple."

"Hey!" Zhuang Long was stunned by the child's serious answer. He asked Zhuang Qilin in amusement, "Why not?"

"Someone like me," Zhuang Qilin thought for a while and said seriously, "should find an ordinary girl."

"Why?"

"I enjoy the feeling of being watched with admiration. Jessica can't do it. She's too smart. We're evenly matched. There's no fun in being together in the future." When Zhuang Qilin was young, he not only loved to watch Chinese Northeast life dramas, but also some highly rated idol dramas.

He smiled and looked cute. He said, "I want to find a girl like Yuan Xiangqin. She's cute and confused. The key is that I have to be the only man in her world."

Zhuang Long and Xiao Li looked at each other and realized that Zhuang Qilin was telling the truth.

Xiao Li had no choice but to tell him, "There's probably no girl like Yuan Xiangqin in this world."

Zhuang Qilin frowned, looking very vexed.

After a moment, he asked Zhuang Long, "Dad, I heard that you're researching a simulation uterus?"

“Yeah.”

“If it works, will Uncle Yan and Auntie Yinbing have a baby?”

“Yeah.”

He said, “I have a bold idea.”

Zhuang Long roughly guessed what he was thinking.

As expected, Zhuang Qilin really said, “You must get them a daughter. In the future, I’ll be responsible for raising her as a wife.” Zhuang Qilin thought happily, and did not notice Zhuang Long’s fearful look.

Zhuang Long had no choice but to tell him, “If you really do that, your Uncle Yan wouldn’t mind giving us two bullets.”

Chapter 732: God’s Assistance

“That won’t happen. Aren’t Uncle Yan and Auntie Yinbing very nurturing?”

“He can play, but you can’t.” Zhuang Long said the truth. “He will be creating his own daughter and you want to help him raise his daughter.” Zhuang Long asked him, “Do you think this is possible?”

Was it possible?

Of course it was impossible!

“Oh, damn it!” Zhuang Qilin was very irritated. He was in a gloomy mood. He sighed and said sadly, “Then your son can only be a bachelor.”

Zhuang Long could not help but laugh. "How old are you? Why are you thinking so much?"

Zhuang Qilin remained silent.

Along the way, the father and son chatted here and there. Unknowingly, they arrived at the restaurant. After parking the car, the three of them entered the restaurant and ordered several seafood dishes. Xiao Li and Zhuang Qilin loved seafood, but Zhuang Long did not.

Zhuang Long had a glass of white wine in front of him. He ate something and stared at the wine. After hesitating for a long time, he still did not drink it.

He had not drunk alcohol for many years and had almost forgotten the taste of alcohol.

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Zhuang Qilin and Xiao Li did not force him.

During the meal, it was mostly Zhuang Long talking to Zhuang Qilin or Xiao Li talking to Zhuang Qilin, but Xiao Li and Zhuang Long did not talk much. After the meal, Zhuang Long went to pay the bill and the three of them left the restaurant. Zhuang Long was afraid that Xiao Li would say that she was going home, so he quickly said, "Let's go shopping. Qilin, do you have anything you want to buy?"

Zhuang Qilin was a mischievous person. He could guess his father's real goal, so he naturally had to give him face.

After thinking about it, Zhuang Qilin said, "I'll probably want a hat, a pair of sneakers, and a watch." He had countless of these things, but in order to matchmake his parents for a while, Zhuang Qilin didn't mind having another one.

"Then we'll buy it."

Zhuang Long sat in the driver's seat consciously. Xiao Li hesitated for a moment before following him into the car.

They went straight to Macy's.

Zhuang Long rarely went shopping in such a noisy place. His things were usually sent to the door. Compared to the mall, Zhuang Long loved his laboratory more. However, he had no choice. For Xiao Li and Zhuang Qilin, he could only endure his discomfort.

Xiao Li was a woman after all. When she saw the dazzling array of goods, she became happy.

Zhuang Qilin casually picked some things. He suddenly said, "Mom, didn't you want to buy a bracelet? Let's go take a look?"

A few days ago, Xiao Li had indeed said that she wanted to buy a bracelet.

Zhuang Long gave his son a praising look. This was simply giving him a chance to perform. Zhuang Long also said to Xiao Li, "Since you're already here, go take a look."

He had already made it clear. If Xiao Li still rejected him, it would seem unreasonable.

Hence, the family of the past walked into a luxury jewelry shop. Xiao Li's skin was fair and her wrists were thin. Zhuang Long felt that she looked good wearing anything. Xiao Li tried a few designs but was never satisfied. Zhuang Qilin quickly said to Zhuang Long, "Dad, why don't you choose one for Mom?"

He spoke in English, and the sales ladies in the shop could understand him.

Xiao Li was very famous. She was in the entertainment and business newspapers every two to three days. The moment she entered the store, the staff recognized her. However, unlike what was written on the report, the person who went out with her was not Best Actor Bruce, but a man who looked like a mixed-blood Asian.

The boy's greeting revealed this person's identity.

This young and handsome man was actually Clarice's ex-husband, the famous but low-key Zhuang Long.

Seeing that the salespeople were all looking at Zhuang Long, Xiao Li could not help but glare at Zhuang Qilin.

Zhuang Qilin was fearless. He shrugged and even openly gave his father a look. Zhuang Long immediately took action. He walked to the counter and stared at the dazzling bracelets on the counter. Finally, he chose a pure gold bracelet.

The round bracelet was designed to look like a tree leaf. Every small leaf was embedded with an aqua blue diamond.

The price was not cheap either.

Zhuang Long pointed at the bracelet and said to the counter lady, "We would like to try this bracelet."

"Okay, Mr. Zhuang."

The receptionist put on a pair of black gloves and carefully took out the bracelet before passing it to Zhuang Long. Zhuang Long took the bracelet and motioned for Xiao Li to extend her hand. Xiao Li first looked at Zhuang Long before her gaze landed on the bracelet. She said awkwardly, "Change it. This doesn't suit me."

Xiao Li had never worn such bright jewelry.

Zhuang Long insisted. He said, "I think this looks good on you."

Xiao Li thought of something and her gaze softened slightly. She stretched out her left hand which only wore a wristwatch. Xiao Li said, "I'm wearing something on my right arm that causes an obstruction so I'm using my left arm."

Zhuang Long understood another meaning.

She meant that she would always wear this bracelet.

To be honest, Zhuang Long had never been so nervous when he put the ring on Xiao Li. After all, at that time, Xiao Li was only the mother of his child and not the woman he loved. But now, it was different. These terrible things between him and Xiao Li really matched the saying that was widely circulated online—

In the past, you ignored me. Now, you can't match up to me.

These words floated past Zhuang Long's mind...

He was horrified.

Xiao Li stared at the bracelet on her wrist with a happy gaze, but she hid her emotions. Zhuang Long stopped letting his thoughts run wild. He touched the bracelet and said, "Your hands are fair, so this is perfect for you. How about we buy this?"

Zhuang Long's tone was light, as if he was afraid of startling something.

Looking into Zhuang Long's expectant eyes, Xiao Li actually could not say no.

She opened her lips and wanted to say yes, but Zhuang Long was afraid of hearing rejection, so he turned around and said to the counter lady, "This is it. Pay by card."

The bracelet was quite expensive, but to Zhuang Long and Xiao Li, it was nothing. It could not compare to a strand of hair on a cow. When she left the mall, Xiao Li could not help but secretly touch the bracelet. She felt a little sad. In this life, other than the ring, this was the only time she received Zhuang Long's gift.

If he had received this gift before the divorce, Xiao Li would not have divorced him no matter what.

There was an ice cream shop by the street. Zhuang Qilin was a child after all, and he insisted on eating ice cream. Zhuang Long brought him to queue up. The father and son were in the queue, and Xiao Li was talking to someone on the phone. When they were in the queue, Zhuang Qilin told Zhuang Long, "Let me tell you, my mother doesn't like roses and likes tulips. She doesn't like black, nor does she like the fragrance of peaches. When you send things in the future, be careful not to step on mines."

Zhuang Long pricked up his ears and remembered it. He swore that he would not make a mistake in the future.

"Oh, and my mother likes ice cream." He pointed to the sign above the shop and said, "Caramel ice cream."

Zhuang Long listened quietly and silently condemned himself again.

Although he lived with Xiao Li for many years, he did not know anything about her hobbies.

Chapter 733: Blond Woman

After Zhuang Long bought ice cream for Zhuang Qilin, he also bought a caramel-flavored ice cream cone for Xiao Li. Xiao Li was quite surprised to see the father and son return with an ice cream cone each. When Zhuang Long handed the ice cream to her, Xiao Li was even more surprised.

"How did you know that I love to eat..." Before she could finish speaking, Xiao Li thought of something and glanced at Zhuang Qilin again.

Zhuang Qilin pretended to smile cutely.

The reason why he did this was naturally to matchmake his mother and father. However, the reason why he was willing to do this was because he could tell that his father had feelings for his mother now, and his mother still had feelings for his father.

In that case, they might as well live together.

After all, living with his biological father was better than living with her stepfather.

In the end, Xiao Li took the ice cream.

She especially loved ice cream, but because of the strict requirements on her figure and eating habits, Xiao Li usually did not touch these things. She took a bite of the ice cream. It was cold and sweet with a caramel smell. It was really...

Really sweet!

Zhuang Long saw her eating ice cream and turned his head uncomfortably to look at the busy street.

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Xiao Li did not know that she had unknowingly seduced someone. She turned her body slightly and ate quietly. After she finished eating, she wiped her mouth with a handkerchief and said, "We've eaten and shopped. We should go back."

Zhuang Qilin nodded.

Zhuang Long could not find a reason to continue asking the mother and son to stay. Zhuang Long sent the mother and son home. Zhuang Long thought that Xiao Li would be in a hurry to get out of the car, but she said to Zhuang Qilin, "Qilin, go back to the house first, okay? Mom has something to tell your father."

Zhuang Qilin glanced at his father. Seeing Zhuang Long nod, he carried his school bag and other things and jumped out of the car. The two adults watched their son run into the house. Zhuang Long then looked at Xiao Li and asked her, "What do you want to tell me?"

Was she trying to draw a line between them?

Xiao Li asked him, "Are you chasing me?"

Zhuang Long was stunned.

When he came back to his senses, he said, "Isn't it obvious?"

Xiao Li asked again, "Will you still persist even if I'm entangled with Bruce?" After saying that, she saw Zhuang Long's handsome face turn malicious. Xiao Li looked at him silently.

A moment later, she heard Zhuang Long say, "It's not your fault. I did something wrong."

Zhuang Long knew better than anyone how much Xiao Li had done for him.

All these years, Xiao Li had always kept her chastity for him. She seemed unrestrained, but she had never done anything overboard outside. When she really started to be impudent, it was also after she was determined to get a divorce. At the end of the day, this was all Zhuang Long's fault.

When Xiao Li heard this answer, she seemed a little surprised.

She said, "You're so sensible that you make me feel that you're unfamiliar."

Zhuang Long said, "That's because you never understood the real me." There was something that Zhuang Long had always been curious about. "What exactly do you love about me? You love me so much that you would rather..." Zhuang Long suddenly shut his mouth and went silent.

Xiao Li finished speaking for him. "You love it so much that you would make a test tube baby at all costs?"

Zhuang Long did not speak, but he did not deny it.

Xiao Li chuckled and said, "I really miss our night."

Zhuang Long raised his eyebrows and said, "If you want it, I can give it to you tonight."

Xiao Li shook her head.

"You don't know what I mean."

Zhuang Long could not help but ask, "What happened to us that night?" He could not remember what happened that night clearly. After he drank, his memories were a little blurry. Zhuang Long did not know what exactly happened that night.

Xiao Li seemed to have fallen into a memory and did not speak for a long time.

She only sighed and said, "Zhuang Long, we've known each other for many years."

Zhuang Long was stunned.

"Why wouldn't I know?" He believed Xiao Li's words. It was impossible for her to lie to him. Xiao Li was honest and did whatever she wanted. It was beneath her to lie.

Zhuang Long could guarantee this.

Xiao Li blinked and reminded him as if she was joking, "KT virus."

"Alright, I'm leaving." Xiao Li picked up her bag. Before getting out of the car, she said to Zhuang Long, "Drive my car back. Be careful on the road."

Zhuang Long asked her, "Can I see you again?"

Xiao Li said, "I don't want to see you for the time being."

Zhuang Long's eyes darkened.

This heartless woman.

Zhuang Long returned home thoughtfully. On the way, he kept thinking about what Xiao Li had said.

KT virus.

Could it be that he had seen Xiao Li at the place where the KT virus erupted? He should have an impression of such a beautiful woman like Xiao Li. However, he searched his memory but could not find her. When he returned home, he heard from the butler that Ji Yinbing had not left.

Zhuang Long's eyes lit up.

Oh right!

Ji Yinbing went to the KT virus outbreak with him. They were almost inseparable those days.

Zhuang Long immediately ran to the research lab.

Ji Yinbing was a little surprised to see him. Putting down her work, Ji Yinbing asked him, "You came back quite late today. It seems like you guys are getting along well today." Ji Yinbing was really happy for Zhuang Long. She wanted everyone around her to be happy.

"Not bad. We ate and shopped." Thinking of a scene that made his heart burn, Zhuang Long said proudly, "We even ate ice cream."

Ji Yinbing looked at him deeply.

“It seems like something good is coming?”

Zhuang Long’s shoulders slumped and he looked discouraged.

Seeing him like this, Ji Yinbing found it funny.

“Oh right, let me ask you something.” Zhuang Long pulled himself together.

Ji Yinbing said, “Ask away.”

“Do you still remember when we went to the KT virus outbreak site that year?”

“Of course I remember. That was the first time I faced a real virus outbreak. How could I not remember?” Not only did she remember, she remembered it especially well.

However...

“Why did you suddenly mention this?”

Zhuang Long said, “Xiao Li told me tonight that we’ve known each other before. She didn’t say it explicitly and only mentioned the keyword KT virus.” He asked Ji Yinbing to think about it carefully and see if there was such a beauty among the people they had treated back then.

Ji Yinbing thought for a long time before saying blankly, “I don’t think so. I don’t remember. Xiao Li is such a good-looking person. She’s eye-catching wherever she goes...” Ji Yinbing thought of something and suddenly exclaimed, “God, it can’t be her!”

Zhuang Long quickly asked, “Who?”

“Remember, we saved a girl wearing a veil.” Ji Yinbing pointed at her head and said, “She has golden hair and wears a veil. She didn’t allow us to look at her face as she really cared about her looks.”

Zhuang Long seemed to have an impression of what Ji Yinbing said.

Chapter 734: Rejected

He said, “Let me think about it carefully.”

Zhuang Long returned to his room and sat by the bed in deep thought for a long time. Only then did he vaguely remember that there seemed to be such a girl. When he thought of this, memories poured into his mind like a flood. He had a deep impression of that girl who loved beauty. After all, a woman who cared so much about her beauty under such circumstances was considered a weirdo.

Zhuang Long remembered that the young blonde girl lived with a housekeeper. When they first met, the girl was already infected with the virus, but the housekeeper was not. When they developed the antidote and returned there again, the blonde girl came alone for treatment.

Her housekeeper had already passed away.

At the thought that he and Xiao Li had actually met so early on, Zhuang Long inexplicably felt relieved. He was angry that Xiao Li had secretly stolen his sperm to make a test tube baby because he thought that Xiao Li did not like him at that time and that she was using him.

From the looks of it, perhaps Xiao Li had already taken note of him.

Zhuang Long could not wait to find his phone and send a message to Xiao Li.

Zhuang Long: [Are you the girl with the veil?]

After a few minutes, Xiao Li replied.

Xiao Li: [I haven't thanked you for saving my life.]

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At the mention of such a topic, Zhuang Long's attitude turned serious and he replied: [This is only right. You don't have to thank me.]

Xiao Li: [Ok.]

Zhuang Long held his phone in his right hand and spun it around subconsciously. After a moment, he stopped spinning his phone. Zhuang Long opened the Twitter chat software again and opened Xiao Li's chat interface. His phone's chat wallpaper was Zhuang Qilin's art photo. Zhuang Long stared at his son's art photo and secretly encouraged himself for a while before gathering his courage to type a long message.

Zhuang Long: [Ah Li, I'm sorry. I've been ignoring you all these years. I admit that I've wasted your years of youth and let you down. I'm a persistent bachelor, and I don't have any expectations for marriage. Your deception made me angry. Even if I was moved by you at a certain moment, out of pride, I wouldn't have tried to get close to you. But I have to admit that at Yusheng's wedding, when you said that you were willing to give me freedom and took the initiative to leave, I was terrified and uneasy. I don't know why I cared so much about your departure. At that time, the foolish me still didn't understand my heart. I didn't know that that was called caring and liking. On the day of the divorce, when I signed the papers, I was holding my breath. I thought that you had used all kinds of methods to be with me. How could such a despicable person like you really leave me? But I was wrong. I overestimated my ability and underestimated your determination. In the past three years, I've watched you live a colorful life without me. It was a completely different life than the one you lived with me.]

There were too many words to write in one paragraph. The next paragraph was followed by the first paragraph.

[I just realized that the real Xiao Li is dazzling and charming. I've always only seen your shortcomings and ignored your strengths because of my pride and prejudice. Just like you said when you got divorced. You gave up so much for me and it's no wonder you became tired one day. However, I'm probably a cheap

and horrible person. As long as you were around, I was unaffected. When you left, I was in fear and trepidation. I miss you so much. In the past, although I deliberately ignored your existence, every night when I returned home, I would subconsciously look at the room next door. When your room was lit, I was relieved. When your room was dark, I was furious. I thought to myself, Where did this woman go to have fun again? But deep down, I was worried. I thought that you were very busy. Would you be too busy to take care of your body? Did something happen to you? After all, the security in this country is not good, and your identity is not ordinary. If I had known earlier that I liked someone because I was feeling angry and worried, how good would that have been?]

[Unfortunately, I understood this logic too late... I've said so much to tell you that I'm willing to take the blame for what I've done in the past, but I still hope that you're willing to give me a chance, a chance for me to pursue you and make up for it. I know it's despicable to talk about children, but I still have to say that I love him very much. If he can live with me and the three of us can be together, it will be the happiest thing to me. Ah Li, are you... are you willing to give me this chance?]

Zhuang Long finished typing and stared at the screen for a while.

Xiao Li was probably busy, or perhaps she saw the message but was unwilling to reply. In short, Xiao Li's reply did not appear on the screen.

Zhuang Long waited anxiously.

He put down his phone and went into the bathroom to take a bath. Zhuang Long placed his phone on the shelf and lay in the bathtub to watch a movie about picking up girls.

About ten minutes later, his phone rang.

Zhuang Long quickly wiped his hands and took his phone. It was indeed Xiao Li's reply. Zhuang Long's heart tightened and his heartbeat quickened. He hesitated to open the chat interface. If the answer was pleasant, that was a good thing. If she rejected him...

Zhuang Long had a moment of courage and finally opened the chat.

However, he saw Xiao Li's reply—

[Do you know why I divorced you?]

Zhuang Long stared at this message and felt puzzled.

What did this mean?

He replied tentatively: [Isn't it because I neglected you and made you completely give up?]

This time, Xiao Li replied very quickly. She said: [When you remember and decide to really be with us, come and find me. Before you figure out why I want to divorce you, let's not meet again.] After Xiao Li replied to this message, she ignored whatever Zhuang Long asked.

Zhuang Long leaned against the pillow in the bathtub and thought coldly, Could there be another reason for their divorce?

What was it?

Could it be that something else had happened between him and Xiao Li? For example, did Xiao Li think that there was a third party in their marriage? Did she think that he had an affair? Due to the influence of Ji Yinbing, Yan Nuo, and Vera, Zhuang Long could not help but have some melodramatic stories in his mind.

However, he felt that this was unlikely. According to Xiao Li's personality, if anyone dared to interfere in her marriage, she would definitely not let it go.

Then, why?

Zhuang Long could not think of an answer.

In the end, he almost fell asleep in the bathtub. After all, the bathtub was warm, and it was easy to fall asleep in it. Fortunately, his phone suddenly rang and woke him up. After waking up, Zhuang Long was not in a hurry to read the news. Instead, he quickly stood up in the bathtub.

He stepped barefoot on the floor and looked down. Seeing that his toes were wrinkled from soaking, he could not help but be grateful to the person who sent the message.

Chapter 735: Between His Pride and His Wife

Zhuang Long drained the water in the bathtub and dried himself. He put on his bathrobe and went downstairs while reading the message on his phone.

The person who sent the message was Ji Yinbing. She asked him if he wanted to attend Mr. Dupont's charity banquet.

Mr. Dupont was a big shot on Wall Street. He had married the Hollywood female movie star, Monica, and had often held some banquets in recent years. No one would usually reject his invitations. Zhuang Long had a lot of assets, and the butler was responsible for taking care of his family assets. Sometimes, he could not avoid attending some banquets.

He asked Ji Yinbing: [You're going too?]

Ji Yinbing said: [It doesn't matter if I go or not. The key is that Xiao Li will go.]

Zhuang Long said without hesitation: [Yes!]

Ji Yinbing: [Okay.]

Zhuang Long poured himself a cup of water and was in no hurry to drink it. He carried the water to the garden and looked up at the cold moon. Other people drank alcohol with the moon, but he drank water with the moon.

Actually, Xiao Li's rejection hurt Zhuang Long.

He had rarely been hurt by feelings in his life. After the divorce, he had suffered from his feelings. Indeed, his previous idea of sticking to bachelorism was right. Unfortunately, he, a bachelor, actually had feelings for women.

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The more Zhuang Long thought about it, the more uncomfortable he felt. He could not help but feel sad.

He could not help but open the OK app and jump in.

Zhuang Long: [You will never understand my sorrow, like how the day doesn't understand the darkness of the night!]

Yan Nuo: [Please shut up.]

An: [Voice message.]

Zhuang Long knew that Fang Yusheng's singing was very shocking. He hesitated for a moment before playing it. Instantly, a pleasant male voice sang a song with a thunderous voice—

The cold will of heaven. Ripples overflowing with color. Falling into the mortal world to hurt me. Life is easy to overcome, love is difficult. My old heart still has some hatred from my previous life...

When he sang the last word, Fang Yusheng's voice broke. Qiao Jiusheng was also beside him. When she heard his broken voice, she could not help but laugh. Then, Fang Yusheng's questioning voice sounded. He said, "What are you laughing at? Are you despising your husband's singing?"

Qiao Jiusheng said obsequiously, "No, our Yusheng sings especially well."

Fang Yusheng: "Hypocrite."

The shameless Qiao Jiusheng actually said, "I love you."

Fang Yusheng added, "At least you're honest."

Zhuang Long, who had tried his best to listen to the entire recording, had a conflicted expression when he heard this. Was he crazy? He was drinking cold water in the middle of the night and listening to Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng abuse each other!

Suzanne must have heard Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng's words. Not to be outdone, she also sent a few photos to the group.

Zhuang Long glanced at it. It was a wedding photo. The main characters were Suzanne and Wei Xin. Needless to say, these two women standing together for a photo were really more interesting than VOGUE's annual blockbuster shoot. Zhuang Long could not help but admire it a little more. Then, he saw that Yan Nuo had also sent a photo.

This person was even more despicable. He actually sent a photo of Ji Yinbing sleeping with her mouth open and hugging his hand.

Zhuang Long felt tired.

These bastards!

He snorted and raised his phone to take a photo of the moon in the sky. He sent it to the group and added: [The moon is really beautiful tonight.]

An: [Although the moonlight is beautiful, the person looking at the moonlight is empty, lonely, and cold, right?]

Zhuang Long: [Shit, our friendship is over!]

He exited the OK app and stopped watching them make a scene.

In the group, after Zhuang Long left, there was silence for a moment before Fang Yusheng sent a message.

An: [He was abused by Xiao Li again?]

Suzanne: [Isn't the daily abuse routine?]

Ji Yinbing: [He's also stupid. Since he likes her, why didn't he say anything before the divorce?]

Yan Nuo: [Because of pride.]

Suzanne: [Is pride more important or his wife more important?]

Ji Yinbing: [Is pride more important or your wife more important? @Yan Nuo]

Sheng: [Is pride more important than a wife @ An]

Qiao Jiusheng had long joined the group because every time Fang Yusheng chatted, Qiao Jiusheng was almost always around. Her account rarely jumped out though.

The two of them, who had wives, stared at this message and quickly swore to express their attitude without hesitation.

An: [It's not a big deal if the world falls apart. It's more important if my wife is happy.]

Yan Nuo: [You're the most important.]

Suzanne: [Disgusting!]

Zhuang Long: [Enough, take pity on me. Can you let me sleep peacefully?]

The group fell silent.

Zhuang Long was afraid that they would disturb him so much that he could not sleep, so he simply turned off his phone.

...

Mr. Dupont's charity banquet was held on Friday night at the Plaza Hotel in New York City. When Ji Yinbing and Zhuang Long arrived at the hotel, everyone else was basically present. There were too many luxury cars at the scene, and Zhuang Long could not tell which car belonged to Xiao Li.

Ji Yinbing held his hand and walked into the venue. Zhuang Long glanced around the room but did not see Xiao Li. Mr. Dupont walked over and personally welcomed the two of them. He invited them because he was also one of the investors of the simulation uterus.

He had invested 30 million USD and was very optimistic about Zhuang Long's research. He knew better than anyone that once Zhuang Long's research was successful, what awaited him would be even more generous returns.

Most of the people present were famous figures in the financial industry and the entertainment industry. Zhuang Long and Ji Yinbing rarely stepped into the financial industry, and almost no one knew them. However, seeing that they were beautiful and handsome, some people thought that they were unknown foreign actors.

Seeing that Dupont was personally receiving them, people finally took their identities seriously.

Mr. Dupont was the main character of the banquet. He still had to entertain the others, so Zhuang Long and Ji Yinbing walked to a quiet place to talk. Ji Yinbing picked a glass of champagne and took a glass of fruit juice for Zhuang Long. Zhuang Long felt gratified by Ji Yinbing's thoughtfulness.

He took a sip of fruit juice before asking Ji Yinbing, "Have you seen Ah Li?"

Ji Yinbing looked around and shook her head. "No."

The two of them chatted for a while. Some people who were curious about them and wanted to befriend them came forward to chat with them for a while before the auction started.

Zhuang Long and Ji Yinbing attended this banquet as companions. The two of them only needed to auction one thing and donate it to a charity fund. Zhuang Long took out a pink diamond necklace for the auction that sold for more than four million yuan.

Seeing that his item had been bought, Zhuang Long stood up and said to Ji Yinbing, "I'm going to the washroom."

"Yeah, okay."

The washrooms in the high-class venue were all fragrant. Zhuang Long ran water, washed his hands, and walked out of the washroom. He vaguely heard a woman's voice, one of which was still a little familiar. Zhuang Long, who had originally planned to return to the auction hall, changed his direction and walked towards the corner.

He walked to the corner and saw two women standing at the end.

There were two women on both sides, both tall and enchanting.

Chapter 736: Don't Be A Pervert

The one on the left was wearing a fiery red strapless long-sleeved waist dress. She held a lady's cigarette in her hand and smoked as she turned to talk to the woman beside her. This was Xiao Li, and Zhuang Long recognized her just by looking at her back. Zhuang Long did not recognize the person talking to Xiao Li.

However, the person's height and figure were similar to Xiao Li's, and only half of her fair but cold face was revealed. She was wearing a black backless dress, and as she stood there, she actually gave off an extremely dangerous feeling. She held a red wine glass in her hand and gently swirled it, giving people the illusion that she was more suitable to play with guns and knives than wine glasses.

Zhuang Long did not walk over and heard them talking about work.

Zhuang Long heard Xiao Li say, "I'll get someone to draw up the specific rules. When the time comes, I'll get someone to work with Randy. Then, Miss Ji, I hope we can work well together."

The woman stretched out a slender hand and said, "Happy cooperation."

This woman's voice was especially cold, as if it had the power to freeze the air.

After saying that, the woman in the black dress turned around and was about to leave. Zhuang Long felt guilty and quickly took a few steps back. He also pretended that he was just a passerby and happened to pass by in the corridor. The woman walked very quickly in her high heels and soon arrived beside Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long thought that she would not discover him, but just as he was about to walk past him, the woman suddenly tilted her head and glanced at him. Zhuang Long met her cold eyes and instantly had a bad feeling. The woman suddenly pounced on him, grabbed his shoulder, and pressed him against the wall.

Zhuang Long was speechless.

This was an insult!

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He, a 1.8-meter tall man, was actually pushed by a weak woman.

Before Zhuang Long could be stunned, the person leaned over, bringing with her a cold fragrance. She said to Zhuang Long, "You eavesdropped on us."

Zhuang Long was slightly shocked.

When he was eavesdropping just now, he was ten meters away from Xiao Li and her. Not to mention that he was far away, there were other people coming and going in the corridor at that time. How could this woman be sure that he was eavesdropping! Zhuang Long planned to deny it no matter what, but at this moment, he felt a thin thing pressing against his waist.

Zhuang Long lowered his head stiffly and saw a thin needle.

The woman said, "Three seconds. If you can't explain yourself, no one will suspect me if I let you die accidentally." Therefore, the needle in her hand was definitely poisonous. Without knowing what kind of poison it was, Zhuang Long would not even have time to find the antidote. He would definitely die.

Then the question was, who exactly was this woman!

Realizing that the woman was serious, Zhuang Long explained in less than two seconds.

I'm here to find my wife!

The woman was clearly stunned.

She thought of something and a hint of suspicion appeared in her cold eyes. "You're looking for Xiao Li?"

At this moment, Xiao Li walked over and discovered them. The woman in the black dress and Zhuang Long were almost touching each other. From Xiao Li's direction, it looked like the two of them were flirting in the dark. She did not plan to look at them for long, but just as Xiao Li was about to leave, the man in the dark shouted, "Ah Li!"

Xiao Li almost staggered and fell to the ground.

She thought she heard Zhuang Long's voice.

At this moment, the two of them let go of each other in the darkness.

The two of them looked up at Xiao Li at the same time. Xiao Li also saw Zhuang Long with a complicated expression.

Zhuang Long said to Xiao Li, "What a coincidence."

Xiao Li ignored him.

However, Miss Ji said, "Miss Lawson, is this your ex-husband?"

Xiao Li nodded with a sullen expression.

Miss Ji added, "Since he's your ex-husband, I won't hold it against him for eavesdropping." With that, Miss Ji walked out of the shadows and walked past Xiao Li. After Xiao Li understood what was going on, when she looked at Zhuang Long again, her gaze was no longer as cold.

She asked Zhuang Long, "You eavesdropped on us?"

Zhuang Long had to explain his innocence. He said, "I heard your voice and was about to look for you. When I saw that you were talking to someone about work, I felt that it was inappropriate to disturb you, so I stood at the same spot for a while. I was going to look for you after you finished talking."

“Who knew that lady...” That demon! “She thought that I was eavesdropping and even planned to kill me.”

Xiao Li smiled faintly, but she heaved a sigh of relief.

“Why are you looking for me?”

Zhuang Long’s eyes drifted down. His eyes could see everything, but he could not look directly at Xiao Li. “Nothing? Goodbye then.” Xiao Li left as soon as she said that. Zhuang Long suddenly grabbed her hand and pulled her into his arms. When Xiao Li turned around, her eyes were slightly flustered.

Under the light, her fair face looked uneasy.

Her long golden hair shone faintly under the dazzling light. Her fiery red dress was even more passionate than midsummer.

Zhuang Long captured the scene in front of him. Something blurry suddenly flashed across his eyes.

Those things could not form a complete line. They were bold and fanatical. From God’s perspective, Zhuang Long saw a man’s chest that was heaving and sweating. There was a scar on his chest. He pressed a woman against the wall and tore her dress roughly while biting her neck.

There was a tattoo on the woman’s back.

She seemed to be crying, but the man on her did not ask or care, as if he could not hear her.

Zhuang Long was shocked by this scene!

He let go as if he had been scalded.

Xiao Li looked at him with a complicated expression and turned to leave. Zhuang Long stood in the distance. He was shocked. He could not be wrong. The person with a scar on his chest was him! He had undergone heart surgery when he was young. That scar had followed him for his entire life. He was too familiar with it.

Four years ago, at Fang Yusheng's wedding, he was angered by Xiao Li when she said she wanted to divorce and let him go. The first time he forcefully slept with Xiao Li in a sober state was during the day. He clearly saw a yellow tulip tattoo on Xiao Li's waist.

How could this be!

Was the scene he remembered what happened that night ten years ago?

Didn't they say that that night was their drunken night of lust? But why did he see that he was forcing himself on Xiao Li! He was never that kind of person!

What was going on!

Zhuang Long returned to the auction hall as he thought about something. After he sat down, he did not look at the auction stage again. All his attention was on Xiao Li, who was on his left. Ji Yinbing realized that Zhuang Long had been peeping at Xiao Li. She could not bear to look at him and had to remind Zhuang Long, "Control your gaze. Don't be like a pervert."

The perverted dragon looked away reluctantly.

Everyone's attention was on the front of the stage. Zhuang Long leaned against Ji Yinbing and asked, "Yinbing, what would you do if you realize that some things are different from what you think, and you're actually the one who hurt and wronged people even though you thought you were the victim. It's been many years..."

Chapter 737: The Truth of That Night

Towards the end, Zhuang Long felt that he was not human. He was like a fighter jet among scumbags.

Zhuang Long's words were confusing, but Ji Yinbing understood what he meant.

She said, "Are you talking about you and Xiao Li?"

Zhuang Long pursed his lips.

He did not admit or deny it. He only asked, "What should I do?"

Ji Yinbing frowned. Without knowing what was going on, Ji Yinbing could not express her opinion. "Do you mind telling me the exact situation?"

Zhuang Long said softly, "If I tell you, you can't tell anyone."

"Sure."

"Yan Nuo is not allowed to know."

"...Okay." Ji Yinbing was almost speechless.

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Zhuang Long then said, "That's right. I didn't remember anything about the night we created Qilin. I always thought that Xiao Li and I were drunk and rolled around on the bed voluntarily. But I suddenly remembered something just now and realized that the situation that night might not be what I thought."

"Huh?" Ji Yinbing pricked up her ears. She valued this matter very much. "Then what's the real situation?"

Zhuang Long's expression was very dark. He sighed. "I remember that I seemed to have used force."

Ji Yinbing was shocked

Her expression changed instantly.

She looked at Zhuang Long as if she was looking at a beast or a pervert. Zhuang Long saw Ji Yinbing's reaction and was not angry. He had no right to be angry. If the truth was the same as the scene in his memory, then he was the culprit.

How could the culprit be angry!

He even started to suspect if Zhuang Qilin was a test tube baby.

If Xiao Li refused to tell him the truth about that night, then it was hard to say if this child was a test tube baby or naturally pregnant.

"You're really a beast!" Ji Yinbing said through gritted teeth.

Zhuang Long also mocked himself. "Yeah, aren't I a beast?"

Ji Yinbing was furious about this. If what Zhuang Long said was true, then he had been too heartless to Xiao Li all these years. Xiao Li was clearly the one who was harmed, but all the friends around thought that they had slept together voluntarily.

This was simply slander against Xiao Li!

As a woman, Ji Yinbing was furious.

Zhuang Long was not surprised by Ji Yinbing's reaction. He tilted his head and looked at Xiao Li. Coincidentally, Xiao Li was also looking at them. Zhuang Long immediately became serious and sat upright. Xiao Li nodded at Ji Yinbing and turned around, waiting for the auction to end.

Twenty minutes later, the auction ended.

Someone went backstage to pay for something. Xiao Li also bought an oil painting. After she paid for the auction item, she walked out of the hotel with the oil painting. She walked towards the parking lot. When she was about to reach it, she saw a man squatting beside her car. Xiao Li was shocked.

In the dark environment, the person stood up tall.

He said, "Ah Li, it's me."

Hearing a familiar voice, Xiao Li finally suppressed her anxious heart. She walked to the front of the car, took out her car keys, and unlocked the car. She placed one hand on the roof of the car, bent down, and used the other to open the car door. Before she could open the car door, a well-defined man's hand pressed on the back of her left hand.

Xiao Li looked up at Zhuang Long in surprise and asked him, "What are you going to do?"

Was he planning to tease her?

Xiao Li secretly observed the surroundings. If Zhuang Long really dared to offend her, she could escape immediately.

Zhuang Long's voice sounded above Xiao Li's head. "Why didn't you tell me?"

Xiao Li subconsciously asked, "What?"

Zhuang Long said, "Ten years ago, that night, we weren't drunk, right?" When he asked, he stared at Xiao Li's face. He could clearly see that Xiao Li was stunned when he finished speaking.

It was true!

He had really wronged Xiao Li!

“I forced myself on you, right?” Although he did not know why he did that, Zhuang Long was someone who dared to admit his mistake. It was his fault, so he had to admit it and was willing to compensate. He looked at Xiao Li’s slightly pale face and continued to ask softly, “Tell me honestly, this child, Qilin... is not a test tube baby, right?”

Xiao Li was not in a hurry to answer.

She looked up at Zhuang Long. She was clearly looking at him, but she seemed to be looking for traces of another person through Zhuang Long’s face. Zhuang Long did not like this gaze, and his mood became gloomy. He asked, “What are you looking for on my face?”

Xiao Li remained silent.

“Who do you think I am? Tell me!” At the thought that Xiao Li was looking for someone else’s shadow in him, he was distraught.

Xiao Li retracted her gaze and shook her head coldly.

“You’re overthinking. You’re you. Who can I find on your face?” Xiao Li removed Zhuang Long’s hand, opened the car door, and got in. Zhuang Long quickly opened the passenger door and got in. Xiao Li glanced at him impatiently and said, “Get out!”

Zhuang Long refused to leave.

“Tell me, what exactly happened that night?” He actually wanted to ask why she refused to tell him the truth and chose to take the blame.

Xiao Li's face was cold as she said in a flat tone, "If you forced yourself on me, what would you do?" She threw the question to Zhuang Long like a ball.

Zhuang Long was stunned.

"What exactly do you want to do? You can completely tell me the truth, but you deliberately didn't say it. All these years, I've wronged you. Xiao Li, what exactly do you want?" Unknowingly, Zhuang Long's voice became hoarse, and it sounded very weak.

"What do I want?" Xiao Li laughed. "Ha, don't you know what I want?"

Zhuang Long was puzzled.

Xiao Li said, "I want you to love me! I gave myself up for six years. We've been husband and wife for six years. I hope you love me because you like me, not because you committed an atrocity on me and forced yourself to love me to atone for your sins!"

Xiao Li's tone was not calm.

Her expression was still a little fierce. After saying this, she leaned back in her chair and trembled with excitement.

Zhuang Long was stunned by this answer.

The man beside her fell silent.

This silence lasted for a few minutes. Finally, Xiao Li heard the person beside her sigh. "Why are you so foolish?"

Xiao Li remained silent.

She would only be silly this once.

“You haven’t fallen in love with me in six years. What right do you have to make me believe that you love me now?” Xiao Li stretched out her right hand and pointed in Zhuang Long’s direction. She said, “Open the door and get out of the car. I don’t want to see you.”

After hesitating for a moment, Zhuang Long got out of the car.

The sports car drove away in front of him.

The neon lights on the street shone on Zhuang Long’s face, making his expression look interesting.

Chapter 738: The Wedding Is Coming

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

That night, Zhuang Long tossed and turned in bed, unable to sleep.

He only fell asleep when it was almost dawn. Not long after he fell asleep, he started to dream. This dream was intermittent, but the content was the same. It kept replaying those devastatingly ambiguous scenes.

It was nine in the morning when he woke up.

Zhuang Long came to the first floor in low spirits. He said to the butler, “Order the chef to make some porridge and prepare some appetizers. I’ll eat those.”

“Okay.”

Zhuang Long saw a bag hanging on the wall and asked the head butler, "Yinbing is here?"

"Miss Ji arrived this morning. She's in the laboratory building now."

"Oh."

She was here and refused to greet him. Was she still complaining about him? Zhuang Long was thinking about something and did not notice that the head butler looked a little conflicted. He kept frowning and looked like he had something on his mind. When the porridge arrived, Zhuang Long ate a spoonful.

The warm but not hot porridge actually did not look good, but with the sour and spicy dried radish, Zhuang Long felt that it was especially appetizing. He finished his breakfast and went to the laboratory building.

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Zhuang Long changed into his coat and walked into the laboratory. Just like a few days ago, he ran to see the simulation of uterus number three immediately. The little mouse was still alive, but the monitor showed that its bodily functions were gradually fading.

Ji Yinbing walked over from behind with a document. She pushed her glasses up her nose and said, "I failed again."

Zhuang Long was not pessimistic.

He said, "At least it lived in it for nine days this time." Nine days. That was a good improvement.

Ji Yinbing understood this logic.

She recorded the data and finished it. Then, she said to Zhuang Long with a strange expression, "You look like you're not affected and are in a good mood."

Thinking that Ji Yinbing was talking about what happened last night, Zhuang Long shook his head and said, "I have to accept reality." He had hurt Xiao Li before. This was an established fact. He could only compensate her double the amount and love her. Too much sadness was useless.

Logically speaking, it should be a good thing that he had such a good mentality. However, looking at Ji Yinbing's expression, she seemed to pity him. Zhuang Long was puzzled again.

Zhuang Long asked her, "Why are you looking at me like I'm pitiful?"

Ji Yinbing's eyes flashed and she suddenly said, "Do you know what I'm talking about?"

Huh?

What was she talking about?

"Weren't you asking me about what happened last night?"

Ji Yinbing looked at him even more sympathetically.

Zhuang Long had a feeling that there was something he did not know, and that thing was especially bad for him. Otherwise, Ji Yinbing, who had always been more open-minded, would not look at him like he was looking at a pitiful worm. Then, what exactly happened?

Zhuang Long asked Ji Yinbing in confusion, "What happened?"

Ji Yinbing opened her mouth, but she could not bear to say it.

In the end, she said, "Go and read this morning's newspaper." She observed Zhuang Long's expression and saw that he had a thoughtful expression. She added, "Just read the entertainment newspaper."

Whenever he heard people mention entertainment newspapers, Zhuang Long would think of Bruce.

“I’ll go take a look.”

He turned around and walked out, his footsteps a little messy.

Before seeing the newspaper, Zhuang Long had already guessed a possibility. Under the head butler’s trembling gaze, Zhuang Long found today’s entertainment newspaper in the basket. On the front of the newspaper were a few large blue words—

Best Actor Bruce’s wedding is approaching. The wedding date has been confirmed!

After reading this row of words, Zhuang Long’s guess was completely confirmed.

Bruce was getting married!

Who was the bride?

Zhuang Long prayed to God that the bride would not be his ex-wife. However, God did not love Zhuang Long and abandoned him. When Zhuang Long saw the name Clarice Lawson in the newspaper, his heart skipped a beat.

He stood up abruptly.

The commotion was especially loud. Everyone in the room lowered their heads, not daring to look at him.

Xiao Li and Bruce’s wedding was set to be in June.

June...

As Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing would also hold their wedding on June 14th, Zhuang Long, who was originally looking forward to June, suddenly hated the word June when he saw this news. Ji Yinbing was worried about him. Not long after Zhuang Long left the laboratory building, she also left.

When Ji Yinbing arrived, she saw Zhuang Long going crazy.

He actually got someone to customize a poster of the same height as Bruce and even got someone to place his poster under the corner of the wall. He was especially childish as he held a dart and shot it at Bruce. Ji Yinbing stood behind him and saw him throw a few darts, but only two or three darts hit Bruce's face.

Ji Yinbing could not help but hold her forehead. She complained about Zhuang Long, "If you have the ability, go fight Bruce."

Zhuang Long turned around and looked at her with a dark gaze. He was obviously unhappy.

Ji Yinbing got someone to remove the poster before saying to Zhuang Long, "There's still some time before the wedding date. You still have a chance."

"The chance is slim." Zhuang Long knew very well that his situation was very dangerous. Xiao Li was not someone who would joke about her marriage. If she wanted to marry Bruce, she must have Bruce in her heart.

Zhuang Long leaned on the table. He blew the hair on his forehead and muttered like a dying patient, "I'm about to die. Really, I'm sick."

Ji Yinbing played along. "What illness?"

"The condition is: Heartbreak. It hurts to think of someone."

Ji Yinbing asked again, "Is this illness okay?"

Zhuang Long sighed. "There's medicine that can cure my heartbreak."

"What medicine?"

Zhuang Long said, "Ah Li."

Ji Yinbing said, "I've never heard of it. How's the medicine?"

"The medicinal effect is intense. The leaves are thin and green. The flowers are as beautiful as poppies, and their fragrance is fragrant. A kiss can cure my mood. If you find this medicine and bring it home to accompany me day and night. It can treat my heartbreak."

"Ha..." Ji Yinbing sneered and exposed his trick. She said mercilessly, "This is a terminal illness. There is indeed a medicine called Ah Li in the world. However, there is only one such medicine in the world. Someone has already found her and brought her home. She has already become someone else's straw to clutch at."

"Give up."

Ji Yinbing told Zhuang Long in a joking tone that it was really impossible between him and Xiao Li.

She was already someone else's fiancée.

Zhuang Long was indignant and could not help but run to find Xiao Li. He went straight to Xiao Li's company. The front desk stopped him and told him that Xiao Li was not around and had left with Bruce. When Zhuang Long heard this news, he was stunned for a moment and his chest felt stuffy.

He called Zhuang Qilin and wanted to get Xiao Li's whereabouts from him.

Zhuang Qilin did not hide it from him. He said, "I heard Mom and Bruce talking on the phone this morning. They seem to be going to pick up the customized wedding dress today."

Chapter 739: Silent Concern

After asking Zhuang Qilin for the address of Xiao Li's customized wedding dress, Zhuang Long drove to that place.

When they really arrived at their destination, Zhuang Long cowered again.

He sat in the car and did not dare to get out. He could only peek at the scene in the bridal shop from a distance like a perverted peeping tom. He really saw Xiao Li and Bruce. Xiao Li had already changed into the wedding gown. She stood in the hall and allowed the shop assistants to adjust her skirt.

Bruce stood aside and looked at her quietly.

To be honest, the scene of them standing together was really compatible.

Zhuang Long refused to admit that Xiao Li was beautiful in a wedding dress.

She had put on a wedding gown for another man, but Zhuang Long could not help but take out his phone and secretly take a photo of that person's side profile.

Inside the shop.

Soft music swirled in the house. Xiao Li stood in the wide room, wearing a wedding dress. She was unbelievably beautiful. She pulled the tube top closer and turned to ask Bruce, "What do you think?"

Bruce said, "It's a little tight."

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However, Xiao Li said, "It's only suitable if it's tighter."

"That's true."

Bruce looked at her seriously and his eyes turned red. He said, "It's really beautiful. I can't wait to hold a wedding." Xiao Li looked at him deeply and said softly, "Soon, that day will come."

"That's right."

Xiao Li slowly turned around in the mirror and sized up the wedding dress. However, in the mirror, she saw a white Audi parked by the street outside the window. Zhuang Long did not have many cars. There were only three cars in the garage, an Audi sedan, a Bugatti sports car, and an SUV.

Seeing it, Xiao Li's heart ached.

Bruce realized that she was silent. She was staring at the mirror thoughtfully. He also looked in the mirror and did not see anything strange. However, he knew Xiao Li and knew that she must have seen something in the mirror to show such an expression.

The smart Bruce suddenly looked out of the window and saw Zhuang Long, who had rolled down the window to peek at them.

The two men were stunned when their eyes met.

Zhuang Long felt his face burn and he felt ashamed.

Zhuang Long quickly drove away.

Bruce pretended to be calm as if he did not notice anything strange. He said to Xiao Li, "If there's no other problem, this is it." He was referring to the wedding dress on Xiao Li.

Xiao Li said, "This is it."

The wedding dress was very beautiful, and she looked very good in it. It was perfect.

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Zhuang Long drove for a distance before realizing that he had driven to a busy city.

The end of spring was almost over. Summer was coming, and the city was starting to become lively. There was a commotion around him, but Zhuang Long seemed to not be able to hear the commotion. He was trapped in a lonely city. After parking the car by the roadside, Zhuang Long opened the photo album and self-deprecatingly admired Xiao Li's wedding dress.

Their wedding was especially hasty. They only registered their marriage and did not even hold a wedding.

Zhuang Long suddenly felt that he had asked for it when she rejected him last night.

A twisted hatred suddenly arose in his heart. He especially wanted Bruce to disappear from this world. If he disappeared, Xiao Li would belong to him! This thought suddenly arose and shocked Zhuang Long. How could he do this!

Zhuang Long quickly got out of the car and bought a bottle of ice water to calm down.

He was really in a bad mood and really wanted to see his son, but his son was in school. Zhuang Long ran to the entrance of Zhuang Qilin's primary school and ate a meal in the restaurant outside the school. Then, he ran to the supermarket to buy many expensive snacks and brought them to the guard.

He sent Zhuang Qilin a message.

Zhuang Long: [I brought you snacks. I'm at the school gate.]

Zhuang Qilin, who had just finished lunch and was planning to play soccer for a while, received this news. He dispersed from his friends and ran to the guard tower alone. Zhuang Qilin was wearing the same school uniform and a brown school uniform set. He looked a little like Xiao Li, but his temperament was cold. It was unknown who he looked like.

Zhuang Qilin stood behind the door and smiled at Zhuang Long.

He said, "Wait, I'll get the security guards to let you in."

Zhuang Qilin personally communicated with the security guard. After confirming that the person outside was his father, the guard allowed Zhuang Long to enter the campus. Zhuang Long took out his identity card and tapped in. He carried the bag of snacks and spoke to Zhuang Qilin as he went to the field.

Zhuang Qilin chose a bag of chips from the snacks. He ate one and said to Zhuang Long, "Mom doesn't allow me to eat chips usually."

"You have to eat less fried food."

Zhuang Qilin looked up and asked his father, "Then why did you buy it for me?"

Zhuang Long said, "Because your mother isn't around."

Zhuang Qilin sneered, narrowed his eyes, and ate another potato chip.

"Those are my friends, Jackson and Jonathan." Zhuang Qilin brought Zhuang Long to sit down in the stands. He said, "We'll have a sports meet before the holidays. Do you want to come and watch?"

Zhuang Long was flattered and asked, "Can I come?"

"Of course." Zhuang Qilin looked serious and said, "You're my father. Of course you can."

Zhuang Long nodded vigorously. "I'll come!"

Zhuang Qilin added, "When I was in kindergarten, you only accompanied me to one parent and child meeting. The rest of the time, it was Mom who accompanied me. You don't know, but there was a competition where we were asked to make steak and spaghetti. In the end, Mom fried the steak so much that she couldn't bite it. She got one point for it, but the spaghetti received full marks."

Upon hearing this, Zhuang Long revealed a guilty expression.

He asked Zhuang Qilin, "Why did she get full marks for the spaghetti she made?"

Zhuang Qilin said, "Mom only knows how to cook spaghetti. Sometimes, you don't rest at all when you work. You have to eat something at night. Don't you like spaghetti very much? When Mom comes back from work, she will deal with some work after dinner and personally cook spaghetti for you before you sleep."

Zhuang Long's smile froze.

He had never known that the spaghetti he often ate in the middle of the night was actually made by Xiao Li. He had always thought that it was made by a chef, and Xiao Li had never said anything.

Zhuang Long fell silent with mixed feelings.

Frustration and heartache ran rampant in his body. He closed his eyes and opened them again before he restrained his emotions.

"Um, does Bruce treat you well?"

Without hesitation, Zhuang Qilin said firmly, "Yes!" He chattered at the side, recounting all kinds of good things about Bruce. He did big gestures like giving his mother expensive gifts, and small gestures like giving him pens and small tokens.

When Zhuang Qilin mentioned Bruce, he was smiling.

He must really like Bruce.

Zhuang Long felt terrible. He knew that Zhuang Qilin liked Bruce, but he still asked, "Then do you like me?"

Chapter 740: I Love You Very Much

Zhuang Qilin hesitated for a moment before saying, "Of course I like you, Dad."

"Other than Mom, I love you the most in this world." No matter how good Bruce was, he was not his father. No matter how shameful his father was, he still loved him. A few years ago, although Zhuang Long ignored Xiao Li, he treated Zhuang Qilin quite well.

Every holiday, he would ask the butler to prepare a gift for Zhuang Qilin in advance. When he was not busy, he would bring Zhuang Qilin out for a walk and play games with him.

The relationship between the father and son was not bad.

In the past few years, Zhuang Long had not been by their side. Zhuang Qilin often missed those happy days.

He said gloomily, "Although Mom and Uncle Bruce are about to get married and there's no hope for you to get back together with her, Dad, you have to remember that I will always love you."

This topic was too heavy for Zhuang Qilin and Zhuang Long.

He could not bear to hear it any more, so he changed the topic.

After accompanying Zhuang Qilin for a while in school, he was about to take a nap before Zhuang Long returned home.

Their house was in the suburbs, and the road home was pleasant. Zhuang Long drove a little slowly. He admired the scenery by the roadside and finally drove onto a small road. A few kilometers from here was his home. Zhuang Long had just driven the car onto the small road when he saw an uncle in front of him with a bag of rice on his shoulder.

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Zhuang Long stopped the car beside the person and recognized him. He shouted at him, "Uncle Jimmy, are you not driving?"

Uncle Jimmy was a middle-aged man who was more than 1.8 meters tall. He looked especially tough and looked like a mighty and serious person. He lived next door to Zhuang Long. Not long after Zhuang Long bought this manor, Uncle Jimmy moved over. Usually, he, his wife, and a sheepdog called Parker lived in his house.

Uncle Jimmy did not seem to have a fixed profession, but there were always people who came to visit him. Sometimes, he would go overseas for business. When he returned, he would always come to Zhuang Long's house. He was also a helper of Zhuang Long's family. He would come to his house regularly to trim the branches and flowers in the manor.

Uncle Jimmy had a very interesting soul, and Zhuang Long loved to chat with him. Talking to him always made Zhuang Long feel happy.

Therefore, when he saw Uncle Jimmy walking with a bag of rice, he naturally had to stop the car and help.

Upon hearing Zhuang Long's question, Uncle Jimmy said, "Our car is broken. When my son comes back, he will accompany me to buy another one."

Zhuang Long had heard that Uncle Jimmy had a son, but he had never seen him before. After all, he was busy. Usually, Uncle Jimmy came to his house to hang out but he had never been to Uncle Jimmy's house. At most, he would look at Uncle Jimmy's house from afar from the window.

"Then get in the car. I'll drive you back."

"Thank you very much."

Uncle Jimmy put the rice in the trunk and got into the passenger seat.

On the way, the two of them chatted aimlessly.

"How have you been, Long?"

"It's the same." The corners of Zhuang Long's mouth collapsed and he said, "To be honest, something unpleasant has happened recently. I'm in a bad mood."

Jimmy asked, "Do you mind sharing it with me?"

Zhuang Long shrugged and said, "Of course."

The car flashed past the Zhuang family's entrance and drove towards Uncle Jimmy's house. Zhuang Long then said, "Just today, my ex-wife announced that she was going to marry her new boyfriend."

Uncle Jimmy also knew about Zhuang Long and Xiao Li.

Hearing this, he raised his hand and sighed helplessly. Then he patted Zhuang Long's shoulder and sighed. "That's too bad." Uncle Jimmy saw his wife, Rachel, standing at the entrance to the courtyard in front of his house, waiting for him.

Beside her, the dog called Parker was wagging his tail.

“Long, if you’re not busy, you can come to my house for a cup of coffee. My wife roasted cookies this morning. Her cookies are really top-notch. If you eat them, you’ll definitely be in a good mood,” Uncle Jimmy invited him warmly.

Zhuang Long thought about it and agreed.

Anyway, there was nothing to do when he went back.

Uncle Jimmy carried the rice home. Zhuang Long rubbed Parker’s head and asked him, “Hey, Boy, why haven’t I seen you hanging around my house recently?” Parker was a dog who was not afraid of strangers. He often ran to Zhuang Long’s house and rolled around on his backyard lawn.

He had not seen him much recently.

Rachel smiled. “Spring is here. Parker has a girlfriend.” Rachel pretended to be sad again. “Unfortunately, spring is coming to an end. Parker is heartbroken.”

Zhuang Long could not help but laugh.

“It seems like we’re in the same boat.”

This was the first time Zhuang Long came to Uncle Jimmy’s house, and he could not help but look around. This was a very ordinary bungalow with three floors. The house was decorated very simply, and Rachel had decorated the house very warmly. Everything was very clean. This was an ordinary family, but it made Zhuang Long feel warm.

His house was too big. Although it was luxurious, it did not have this warmth.

Zhuang Long sat in Uncle Jimmy’s side courtyard, drinking coffee and eating roasted cookies. “Well, Ms. Rachel’s roasted cookies are really delicious.” Zhuang Long could not help but eat another piece.

Uncle Jimmy said, "I was attracted to her because of a box of cookies back then. I won't get tired of eating this for the rest of my life."

Uncle Jimmy was showing off his love.

This was a fatal blow to Zhuang Long.

"Please, don't show off your love in front of a bachelor like me." Zhuang Long seemed angry, but he was actually envious. In the past, if someone told him that a determined bachelor like him would be envious of a lifetime together with someone, he would definitely scoff.

The sunlight was just right, and Zhuang Long could not help but lean back in his chair. He looked up and saw a cool pair of binoculars by the bed of the bedroom on the second floor. Zhuang Long asked Jimmy, "Whose room is that?"

"Mine." Uncle Jimmy realized that Zhuang Long was sizing up the binoculars. He smiled and said, "The starry sky at night here is very beautiful. Sometimes, when I have nothing to do, I open the window and quietly admire the night sky. To be honest, it's really beautiful."

Zhuang Long touched his chin and thought to himself, I really couldn't tell that an iron man was so romantic.

After sitting at Uncle Jimmy's house for more than an hour, Zhuang Long stood up and bade farewell.

He drove home and stopped the car. As he went back to his room, he passed by the attic and suddenly remembered something he had neglected. The binoculars in Uncle Jimmy's room...

Zhuang Long returned to his room and pulled open the curtains. He realized that his room faced Uncle Jimmy's room.

Zhuang Long's expression turned cold.

Was it a coincidence?

Uncle Jimmy had been his neighbor for many years. He was indeed an upright person. Perhaps he was overthinking.

Zhuang Long dispelled his worries.