

Ex's Brother 741

Chapter 741: Madness

Time moved faster and faster.

It was almost the middle of May. There were only ten days left until June. Next month was Xiao Li and Bruce's wedding...

Of course, June was also when Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo held their wedding.

Yan Nuo's new house had been decorated. Ji Yinbing planned to move out of the apartment and move into her new house. She had lived in the apartment for many years and had many things, so she called Zhuang Long.

"I'm moving today. Are you free? Can you help me move?" Ji Yinbing asked Zhuang Long as she packed her things.

When Zhuang Long picked up the phone, he was in the laboratory. The third simulation uterus had failed, and Zhuang Long and Ji Yinbing were developing the fourth simulation uterus. One day, they would succeed. After hanging up the phone, Zhuang Long recorded the data before leaving.

He rented a small van that could fit many things. Zhuang Long drove himself to Ji Yinbing's house. He parked the van below Ji Yinbing's house and took the elevator upstairs.

Ji Yinbing's house was on the sixth floor. This building only had two floors of residents.

Ji Yinbing's house was on the right. The neighbor opposite her was a young couple with a young daughter. Zhuang Long pressed the doorbell and waited for Ji Yinbing to open the door. He heard the door behind him click. Zhuang Long looked back.

He saw a little girl with braids. The little girl was cute and beautiful and wore a small white dress. She stood at the door and looked at Zhuang Long curiously.

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Zhuang Long also looked at her and thought to himself, "This should be the pitiful little girl whose parents are always arguing."

He gave the poor thing a friendly smile.

The little girl called him uncle.

Zhuang Long asked her, "How old are you?"

She said, "Seven years old."

The little girl was smaller and looked like she was five years old. Zhuang Long nodded. At this moment, the door behind him opened. Ji Yinbing leaned out and saw Zhuang Long leaning sideways, so she looked behind him. When she saw the little girl, Ji Yinbing smiled and asked her, "Mo Li, have you had lunch?" When she spoke to the child, Ji Yinbing's tone was no longer cold.

Mo Li shook her head. "Mom's doing it now," she said.

Mo Li was about to walk out to play with them when a man's curse suddenly sounded behind her. "Get in! I've told you many times not to talk to strangers!" Little Mo Li trembled in fear. She looked at Ji Yinbing and Zhuang Long timidly before returning to the house and closing the door.

Zhuang Long entered Ji Yinbing's house and asked Ji Yinbing, "Has that man always spoken like this?" It was not right to speak so roughly to his seven-year-old daughter.

Ji Yinbing nodded. "This family often quarreled. Her father is more controlling."

Zhuang Long nodded and did not say anything else.

After all, this was someone else's family matter.

He helped Ji Yinbing pack her things. Ji Yinbing had a lot of things that could only be packed in more than ten storage bags. "I'll help you carry them down first. Check again and don't leave anything behind."

"Okay."

Zhuang Long carried a big bag downstairs. He placed his things in the car and locked it before going upstairs. The moment he walked out of the elevator, he heard Ji Yinbing's neighbour's family arguing.

The couple was arguing so fiercely that Zhuang Long heard the sound of things hitting the ground and wall.

He frowned.

Ji Yinbing dragged a bag to the corridor and said, "I've dragged everything out. I'll go down and guard it. You carry it."

"Okay."

In the house, the little girl's scream suddenly sounded. She screamed and roared in English, "Daddy! Mommy! Can you stop arguing..."

"Shut up!" It was the voice of little Mo Li's father.

Little Mo Li fell silent for a moment before suddenly crying.

Zhuang Long and Ji Yinbing looked at each other. Ji Yinbing said, "Call the police."

Zhuang Long nodded.

Ji Yinbing took out her phone and was about to call the police when Little Mo Li's mother's scream suddenly sounded in the house. She shouted, "Mo Li!"

Little Mo Li's cries suddenly became shrill.

This was not just crying. She seemed to be injured.

Without a word, Zhuang Long walked past Ji Yinbing and arrived at the door. He flew up and was about to kick the door open...

"I'll do it," Ji Yinbing said.

Zhuang Long obediently moved aside.

Ji Yinbing used to train with Xiao Fengyi and the rest. She had always been very skilled. She only kicked the door of little Mo Li's house twice. The two of them walked into the house together and saw that Mo Li was injured. Her forehead was bleeding from the cup.

The family was still fighting when the door was kicked open. They only turned their heads to take a look before continuing their argument.

Mo Li's mother hugged Mo Li and denounced Molly's father. "You bastard! How dare you hit the child! I want to divorce you!"

"Bitch!" Molly's father flew into a rage out of humiliation. "How dare you divorce me? Bitch, I'll beat you to death!" He rushed over to hit Molly's mother.

Mo Li hugged her mother and screamed.

Zhuang Long responded and kicked the man. The man did not expect Zhuang Long to suddenly attack and was kicked two steps back by Zhuang Long before his waist hit the table. Mo Li's father's expression changed and he targeted Zhuang Long.

Ji Yinbing protected Mo Li and her mother behind her and took out her phone to call the police.

After the call, she walked to Zhuang Long's side and pressed Mo Li's father onto the table. Zhuang Long was filled with anger. He tilted his head and said to Mo Li with a deep gaze, "Come here!"

Molly stopped crying. She stared blankly at Zhuang Long, not daring to make a sound.

Zhuang Long raised his voice and said, "Little Mo Li, come here and pick up the cup on the ground. Do the same to your father! An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. Only then will he know how scary you are."

Mo Li, Mo Li's mother, and Ji Yinbing were stunned.

Ji Yinbing reminded Zhuang Long, "Zhuang Long, don't be like this."

Zhuang Long turned a deaf ear to her reminder. He suddenly roared at Molly, "Coward! You don't even have the courage to take revenge. How can you protect your mother!"

Mo Li burst into tears from Zhuang Long's roar.

Zhuang Long was in a bad state, and Ji Yinbing realized it. Not knowing why Zhuang Long suddenly became so violent, Ji Yinbing could only roar at Zhuang Long, "Zhuang Long! Shut up! Do you know what you're doing! You're teaching a child to commit a crime!"

The word crime completely woke Zhuang Long up.

He came back to his senses and stared blankly for a while.

What was wrong with him?

How could he instigate a seven-year-old child to commit a crime!

He looked up stiffly and saw little Mo Li hiding in her mother's arms, looking at him fearfully. He opened his mouth, his throat and mouth dry. Zhuang Long's lips moved a few times before he apologized to little Mo Li. "I'm sorry, sweetheart."

Chapter 742: Unexpected Dog Food

"Burp!"

Little Mo Li hiccuped as she cried. "It's okay," she said softly. She sounded like she was crying.

Zhuang Long's tense body relaxed.

Not long after, the police in charge of this area came.

Little Mo Li's father was brought to the police station, and Little Mo Li was brought to the hospital by a female police officer to be bandaged. Zhuang Long and Ji Yinbing continued to move and loaded everything into the car. Zhuang Long sat in the driver's seat, and Ji Yinbing sat at the side.

She handed Zhuang Long a bottle of chilled mineral water.

"Thanks."

Zhuang Long drank more than half the bottle of water.

Putting down the water bottle, he heard Ji Yinbing say, "What's wrong?"

Zhuang Long remained silent.

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He did not know what was wrong.

Ji Yinbing added, "In a situation like today, we only need to stop the atrocity of little Mo Li's father. It's wrong to instigate a child to commit a crime. We can call the police."

Zhuang Long suddenly said, "Can calling the police solve everything?"

Upon hearing this, Ji Yinbing thought of her childhood situation. In India, calling the police was useless. However, there was always a reason for the existence of the police. She could not doubt the existence of the police just because she was not protected by the police.

Ji Yinbing said, "The police can't solve everything, but it can solve many things."

Zhuang Long laughed ambiguously. He thought of something and said, "I was wrong this time. I really shouldn't have."

He mocked himself. "Who asked me to be an orphan? When I was young, I lived in the orphanage for a period of time. Later on, a rich man brought his wife to the orphanage. His wife took a fancy to me, so he brought me home. When I was 11 years old, my mother passed away. My father didn't have much feelings for me to begin with. After my mother passed away, he didn't care much about me anymore. He gave me money, but he couldn't give me love. Later on, he had a new loving wife himself, and our contact became less and less."

"Even so, I'm still very grateful to him. Without him, I would probably have stayed in the orphanage and wouldn't have had the good life I have now."

Ji Yinbing had been listening seriously. After knowing him for so many years, this was the first time she heard Zhuang Long mention his past.

It turned out that his life was not smooth sailing.

“Our orphanage used to be in the local municipal newspaper. The reason was...” Zhuang Long smiled especially cruelly. He said, “The hospital director was a violent person. At that time, we would be beaten up for having leftovers or eating too much. We would be beaten up for saying the wrong thing. Once, a four-year-old girl secretly hid a small piece of bread because she was not full and was discovered by the hospital director. The hospital director gathered all of us and almost beat the little girl to death in front of us.”

“We also tried to call the police, but every time the police came, they would stay in the small house with the hospital director for an hour. When they left, they would smile.”

After telling him about this experience that he rarely mentioned to anyone, Zhuang Long frowned. His memories seemed to have returned to when he was young and lived in the orphanage. His aura became cold.

After living in the orphanage for a few months, Zhuang Long could not remember many things, but he remembered the scene of the little girl being beaten.

He stood in the crowd, trembling in fear.

Ji Yinbing sighed and said, “It’s all in the past. You’re doing very well now. No matter how difficult it is, you’ve survived it.”

“Yeah!”

“Oh right.” Ji Yinbing asked Zhuang Long, “Where did you live before you went to the orphanage?”

“My own home, of course.”

“Then your parents...”

Zhuang Long said, “My parents often quarreled too. I don’t remember how they died. They were too young at that time. In short, it was quite annoying.” Zhuang Long did not want to talk about his childhood. Half of the reason was because he did not want to share his last bit of private information with Ji Yinbing. On the other hand, it was because he really could not remember clearly.

“We’re moving to a new house today. Let’s not talk about this. Let’s go to your new house to take a look.”

“Okay.”

When they arrived at Ji Yinbing’s new house, Zhuang Long helped her move her things into the house. The two of them sorted out the things together. It was already very late.

After sweating a lot, Zhuang Long took a shower in the guest room bathroom of his new house and found a set of Yan Nuo’s clothes to wear. Yan Nuo was taller than them, and his pants were a little long for Zhuang Long. Zhuang Long searched for a long time before he found a pair of pants that could be folded.

He folded his pants twice so that he would not step on his feet.

Ji Yinbing stared at his clothes for a long time before realizing how tall her man was. “It’s been hard on you today. How about I treat you to dinner?” Zhuang Long had been tired from following her for the entire day. Ji Yinbing knew how to be grateful.

Zhuang Long raised his eyebrows and asked her, “You’ll do it?”

Ji Yinbing smiled coldly and asked Zhuang Long, “I can do it. Do you dare to eat it?”

Zhuang Long’s expression twisted before he said, “Let’s go out and eat.”

“Yeah, okay.”

The two of them went out for dinner and returned home.

On the way home, Zhuang Long received a call from Zhuang Qilin.

“Dad, our school announced the time of Field Day this year. I’ve already sent the exact time to your phone. You must note the time and plan in advance. You can’t miss it.”

Zhuang Long’s heart softened when he heard his son’s voice.

“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Zhuang Long could not help but recall everything that happened when he was with Zhuang Qilin. After confirming that he had never hit or scolded Zhuang Qilin, he was relieved.

After returning home, Zhuang Long found the head butler who was in charge of his daily life and said to him, “On June 1st, I’m going to participate in the sports meet at Qilin’s school. Remember to remind me in advance.” Zhuang Qilin and the rest had three semesters a year and were about to end their second semester. Then, they would start a summer vacation that lasted nearly three months.

The head butler replied, “Okay.”

After returning to his room, Zhuang Long specially searched for the events that primary school students had to hold. It looked similar to when he was studying. In order to win face for his son on the day of the sports meet, Zhuang Long decided to increase his exercise time by an hour every day from tomorrow onwards.

He put down his phone and went to take a shower.

Putting on a thin sleeping robe, Zhuang Long closed the curtains and planned to sleep. He walked to the window and habitually glanced at the neighbor's house. He saw that Uncle Jimmy's house was very lively today. It was already past ten o'clock, but their lights were still on.

Uncle Jimmy and his wife had a very regular schedule. Usually, only the bedroom was still lit at this time.

Was there a guest?

Zhuang Long did not think too much about it and pulled the curtain to sleep.

The next morning, he woke up in high spirits. In the OK group, Qiao Jiusheng was showing the results of Fang Yusheng's first meal. Zhuang Long stared at the food and could not help but write a comment—

Zhuang Long: [If you want to live a long life, please stay away from Fang Yusheng.]

Qiao Jiusheng: [I'll eat it even if it's poison.]

He was caught off guard and was fed dog food by this adulterous couple.

Chapter 743: Happiness That Single People Don't Understand

Zhuang Long wasn't the only one who felt the same way.

Ji Yinbing agreed with Zhuang Long. [I agree with Zhuang Long. If you eat this meal...] All the consequences were unspoken.

Wei Xin: [Ah Sheng hasn't replied. Did she have diarrhea?] As a family member, Wei Xin was also dragged into this small group chat.

An: [Hehe... Picture attached.jpg]

Everyone clicked on the big picture and saw Qiao Jiusheng sitting at the table and eating Fang Yusheng's dishes quietly.

Everyone was speechless.

Yan Nuo: [This is true love.] If she dared to test the poison with her body, what else could it be if not true love?

When Fang Yusheng saw Yan Nuo's words, he immediately felt discouraged. He put down his phone and could not help but tell Qiao Jiusheng, "If it really tastes bad, don't eat it. Don't eat it and damage your body." Although Fang Yusheng said that, his tone was aggrieved.

Tonight was the first time Fang Yusheng made Chinese food. He made the dishes according to the Baidu menu. As he was not familiar with all kinds of dishes, they delayed their meal to 8pm even though they usually finished their meal by 6pm. He worked hard to make a table of dishes. Fang Zikai only took one bite before he used the excuse that he was full and wanted to go to the toilet to slip away.

Fang Zicheng gave him a little face and sat at the table. He ate quietly for a few minutes and said that he was full. Then, he slipped away.

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Only Qiao Jiusheng tasted his dishes calmly.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "I'm fine. I think it's alright. You've worked hard too."

Upon hearing Qiao Jiusheng's affirmation, Fang Yusheng's heart felt warm. He was instantly confident and said, "If you like it, I'll make it for you every day."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She smiled and said, "I want to, but if you do this, Aunt Jin will think too much. You stole Aunt Jin's job. She has nothing to do and should resign."

Upon hearing this, Fang Yusheng really believed Qiao Jiusheng's words. He said, "Then let's have a meal occasionally."

"Yes, sure"

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Yusheng guiltily. Seeing that he really believed her excuse, she heaved a sigh of relief. It was not easy for Yusheng to have the idea of cooking, so she could not disappoint him. Her plan to stall for time was to stabilize him and make him feel good.

After the meal, Qiao Jiusheng said that she wanted to bring the children out for a walk.

Fang Yusheng agreed without thinking.

This was the first time he cooked, and he could not help but share a cooking post on WeChat Moments.

Fang Yusheng: [Actually, cooking is quite simple.]

Qiao Jiusheng brought the children to the entrance of the villa as she scrolled through WeChat. When she saw Fang Yusheng's message, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but sigh.

"Mom, why are you sighing?"

Fang Zikai did not hear Qiao Jiusheng's answer, so he rubbed his stomach and said, "I'm so hungry."

Fang Zicheng nodded silently and said, "I'm a little hungry too."

"There will be food later."

Yuan Yuan's breakfast shop only opened in the morning and closed at noon. At night, only the other restaurants were open. The two children did not want to eat rice, so Qiao Jiusheng bought two sandwiches for them. The mother and sons sat on a stone stool in the park. The two boys ate bread while Qiao Jiusheng rubbed her stomach.

After Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai finished eating, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Let's go. Accompany me to the pharmacy." The two brothers obediently followed Qiao Jiusheng into a pharmacy. Qiao Jiusheng said to the salesperson, "My stomach is a little uncomfortable. I ate something that's not easy to digest. Can you give me medicine that can help with digestion?"

The sales assistant picked some medicine for Qiao Jiusheng to strengthen her stomach and digest her food.

Qiao Jiusheng swallowed a few pills.

When she took the medicine, the brothers looked up at her with sympathy.

Qiao Jiusheng screwed the bottle cap back on and realized the brothers' gazes. She said mysteriously, "This is called another kind of happiness, do you understand? You definitely don't. You'll understand when you get married in the future." You have to eat the food that the person you love cooks for you even if it's burnt.

Love and pain. What a sweet sorrow.

The brothers looked at each other and had a vague thought in their hearts: Don't get married in the future!

Qiao Jiusheng ate a meal made by Fang Yusheng and took a long walk outside with the two little fellows. Zhuang Long, who was far away in America, got out of bed and changed into his sportswear. He planned to go for a morning jog on the road outside.

He set off from the entrance of his house. After running for more than twenty minutes, he realized that there was a figure in front of him.

The person was wearing a gray hooded sweatshirt. He was tall and burly and was also running. Zhuang Long quickly chased after him and said to the person, "Hey, brother! You just moved here?"

The brother looked at him and shook his head. "No, I came back to see my parents."

"No wonder."

Zhuang Long ran alongside him. The two of them were quite tall, and their running pace was the same. This was the first time Zhuang Long met a young man of his age during his morning jog, so he could not help but be a little talkative. He asked the man, "Where do your parents live? I might know them."

The person reported an address.

Zhuang Long was stunned for a moment before he slapped his thigh. He said, "So you're Jimmy and Rachel's child!"

"You know them?"

Zhuang Long smiled and said, "Of course. I live next door to you. My surname is Zhuang."

The man seemed a little surprised.

Zhuang Long could tell and asked him, "You've heard of me?"

"Sure."

"Are you surprised? Are you surprised that I'm so young?"

The person said, "I've always heard from my father that there's a very powerful virologist living next door. He said that you're a very young person. I didn't believe him before. Now, I have to believe him."

"Hey, my name is Zhuang Long. Brother, what about you?"

As the man ran, he handed him a hand and said, "Derek."

"Nice to meet you."

"Me too."

They chatted some more, and gradually, they ran for nearly an hour. When they went back, the two of them were walking quickly. Zhuang Long asked Derek what profession he was in, and Derek said, "I'm not as good as you. I'm a police officer."

"Cool!"

"What's cool?" Derek shook his head and smiled. "I guess I inherited my father's job."

"Mr. Jimmy is a police officer?"

"You don't know?"

Zhuang Long really did not know. He said, "I really can't tell, but Mr. Jimmy looks very righteous. It's not surprising that he's a police officer."

"My father and I are proud of our profession."

"A very noble profession."

As the two of them chatted, they saw their home. Derek said goodbye to Zhuang Long. "It was good talking to you. I'm home. See you tomorrow morning."

"See you tomorrow morning."

After watching Zhuang Long leave, Derek entered the house.

Jimmy saw him and asked, "Did you meet him?"

Derek nodded. He took a sip of salt water and said in surprise, "He looks like a cheerful person. He doesn't look like a dangerous person to pay attention to."

Jimmy narrowed his eyes but said nothing.

Chapter 744: Heart to Heart Talk

In late May, Yan Nuo finally arrived in America.

He had successfully emigrated and had now become an American. After many arrangements and many benefits given to the authorities, the Black Fiend Mercenary Group had also successfully moved to America.

As New York already had a very famous mercenary company, Yan Nuo was a powerful dragon in India. Here, even if he was a dragon, he had to lie down and be careful. In order not to have conflict with the interests of another mercenary company, Yan Nuo decided to set up the headquarters of the Black Fiend Mercenary Group in Los Angeles.

On the day he arrived, he invited Zhuang Long to their house for dinner.

Zhuang Long went with fresh flowers and red wine. He congratulated Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing for getting their American passports at the same time and then congratulated them on their happy marriage and housewarming.

Yan Nuo accepted his blessing.

“Do you want something to drink?”

Yan Nuo raised his glass at Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long stared at the wine and hesitated for a moment before saying, “Have some.”

Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo were surprised. “I thought you didn’t drink?”

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“I think I won’t do stupid things like drinking and having sex anymore.”

“Fine.”

Yan Nuo gave him some red wine.

Zhuang Long took a sip. After all, he had not drunk it for a long time and was not used to it. Zhuang Long raised his eyebrows and said, “It’s nothing much.”

“This thing you’re talking about made you lose your mind and do many ridiculous things.”

Zhuang Long glared at Yan Nuo.

He finished the small glass of wine and stopped drinking.

After the meal, Yan Nuo invited Zhuang Long out for a walk. The two men walked slowly on the road outside their house. Zhuang Long had been in a bad mood recently and did not have much of a smile on his face. The Zhuang Long that Yan Nuo knew was a mischievous man. Now that he had become deep and cautious, Yan Nuo was more or less not used to it.

Thinking of what Ji Yinbing had said, Yan Nuo asked Zhuang Long in a deep voice, "Zhuang Long, do you have violent tendencies?"

Zhuang Long was stunned.

Then, he thought that Ji Yinbing must have said something to him.

He thought about it seriously before shaking his head and saying, "As far as I know, I've only fought with Fu Fu once when I was studying." It was because Fu Fu was too despicable and he fought with him when he could no longer stand him.

"Other than that, I've never fought with anyone. Do you think I look like someone with violent tendencies?"

Yan Nuo would rather believe that Zhuang Long was normal, but what Ji Yinbing said made him vigilant.

Yan Nuo asked Zhuang Long, "But Yinbing said that you can't control your emotions sometimes. What's going on? Did you do this often in the past?"

Zhuang Long looked confused. "I've never been like this."

After thinking about it carefully for a moment, Zhuang Long said, "Looking at it carefully, the two times I lost control of my emotions seem to be related to the child."

"Does it have something to do with children?"

“Yes, perhaps. That Little Mo Li...” Zhuang Long frowned deeply. The expression on his face looked confused and confused. He muttered to himself in confusion, “I don’t know why, but when I see Little Mo Li, I always feel angry. She’s really too cowardly! Her father hit and scolded her. Other than crying, there’s nothing she can do?”

“When I saw her weak and useless look, I expected better from her.”

“When I saw his father attack her, I had the urge to kill someone.” As Zhuang Long spoke, his heart started to beat faster again. He quickly stopped talking and rubbed his chest. He sighed. “I probably just hate domestic violence.”

People who often hated domestic violence were people who had been hurt by domestic violence.

Yan Nuo was silent for a moment before saying, “I heard from Yinbing that you experienced something bad during the few months you lived in the orphanage?”

“I don’t remember.”

“What do you mean?” Yan Nuo did not understand what Zhuang Long was trying to say for a moment. “You don’t remember what happened at the orphanage?” After asking this question, Yan Nuo saw Zhuang Long shake his head. He said, “It’s not that I don’t remember, it’s just that it’s very vague. After all, I wasn’t very old at that time.”

“I don’t remember much. Anyway, it’s a very bad place. But I think I was beaten up too. I remember when my adoptive mother brought me home, she saw the injuries on my body and sued the orphanage in a fit of anger.”

“Thanks to me, everyone is free.”

After hearing Zhuang Long’s explanation, Yan Nuo understood. “I see.”

Yan Nuo felt that Zhuang Long should be fine. When he got home, he told Ji Yinbing his judgment.

“Perhaps it’s because of his experience in the orphanage when he was young. He will be a little irritable

when facing domestic violence. But this is very normal. Everyone has negative emotions, so there's no need to worry too much."

Since Yan Nuo had said so, Ji Yinbing was really relieved.

On the way home after leaving Yan Nuo's house, Zhuang Long could not help but recall the scene of his adoptive mother treating him well when he was brought home by his adoptive mother. He actually loved his adoptive mother very much, but unfortunately, that kind woman died too early. Zhuang Long parked the car by the roadside, took out his phone, and dialed a number that he rarely contacted.

"Hello?" The man on the other end of the phone looked older and his voice was less energetic, but his deep and charming voice was still filled with charm.

Zhuang Long had already changed his number, but he had never deleted Marvin's number.

This was the first time Zhuang Long used his private phone number to contact Marvin.

Marvin did not have Zhuang Long's number in his phone, so he did not know who was calling him. When he did not hear the person on the other end of the phone, Marvin was silent for a moment before asking, "Is it Ah Long?"

Zhuang Long was a little surprised.

He asked Marvin in a deep voice, "How did you know it was me?"

Marvin said, "You're my child."

You're my child.

When Zhuang Long heard this, he could not say what he was thinking. He could not help but smile and ask Marvin, "How have you been recently, Marvin?"

“Not bad.”

“Aiden is about to go to university, right? He must have done very well, right?” Aiden was the son of Marvin and his remarried wife. He happened to be going to university this year. Zhuang Long had never seen Aiden in person, but there were photos of him.

At the mention of his own son, Marvin couldn't help but sound proud. He said, “He's not bad either. He got into Oxford.”

Zhuang Long congratulated him.

Marvin was about to be smug when he heard Zhuang Long say arrogantly, “But I went to Harvard...”

Marvin was speechless.

“You're even better.”

Zhuang Long snorted and reluctantly accepted his adoptive father's praise.

This adopted son would not call him easily. The last time he called was on the night of his divorce. After so many years, Marvin was really surprised to receive a call from his adopted son again. He asked Zhuang Long with concern, “Ah Long, did something unhappy happen to you?”

Chapter 745: Public Display of Love Dies Quickly

Zhuang Long tilted his head and stared ahead. New York City was right in front of him. The tall buildings made him yearn for them. He looked at a certain building and sighed.

“What's wrong, Ah Long?” Marvin listened patiently. He didn't rush him, but he was worried.

Zhuang Long said, "I miss Mother very much."

There was silence on Marvin's end.

Zhuang Long added, "I miss her very much. Without my mother, I wouldn't have what I have today. Perhaps I would have grown up in that orphanage and been buried for the rest of my life. She's really a kind person. Many things have happened recently. I can't help but feel sad when I think of her."

Even though Marvin did not speak on the other end of the phone, Zhuang Long knew that Marvin was listening to him. He sighed and asked, "Father, you must have been suffering when Mother left, right?"

Marvin laughed helplessly.

"Yes, I used to be unable to sleep all night. Sometimes, when I woke up in the middle of the night, I always thought that Caitlin was still lying beside me. I reached out to hug her and felt something cold. At that time, I felt that the night was especially long. I even thought that I would die slowly from grief like this. But time finally soothed that pain. I got back on my feet, met someone new, and had a new family."

"Caitlin will always exist in my heart. I won't be lonely anymore, because as long as I remember, she's in my heart."

This was the first time the father and son had talked about this topic since Caitlin passed away.

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Marvin also sighed. He was a smart businessman with sharp intuition. He realized that his adopted son was very unhappy tonight. He asked Zhuang Long, "Are you sad because of Clarice and Bruce?"

Zhuang Long hummed softly.

Marvin said, "Child, go tell her you love her very much. You can't break up her relationship with Bruce, but you can tell her how you feel about her. It's not illegal. Child, I forgot to tell you. You've always been my pride."

Zhuang Long was not used to hearing such mushy words.

He scoffed and scolded Marvin with a smile. "You're mushy."

Marvin smiled and fell silent.

Zhuang Long said, "I didn't call you today because of Clarice."

"Oh, then why did you call?"

"Do you know my past?" Afraid that Marvin would misunderstand, Zhuang Long specially added, "I mean, before I entered the orphanage, my family and my childhood. Do you know?" Actually, when he asked this, Zhuang Long did not have much hope.

Marvin was clearly surprised. "Why are you suddenly asking this?"

Zhuang Long said, "As ridiculous as it sounds, I have to tell you something. I realized that I seem to be abnormal."

"What do you mean?"

Zhuang Long said, "My memory has always been good, but I can't remember my childhood. I know that my mother's surname is Xiao and she's a very gentle woman, but I don't remember her appearance. As for me, I have no impression of my father at all."

"Recently, I've had some unusual reactions because of a domestic violence incident. I guess that perhaps I experienced domestic violence in my childhood. But I don't remember. You must have seen my information when you adopted me."

“Marvin, do you know my past?”

Marvin said nothing.

Zhuang Long could sense something from Marvin’s silence. He said firmly, “Actually, you know, right?”

“Child.” Marvin’s tone was actually very heavy. He said to Zhuang Long, “Why are you still going back to what happened when you were young? You’ve already grown up. You’re very powerful. Why are you still obsessed with the past?” If Zhuang Long was beside him, Marvin would definitely pat his shoulder hard and tell him that the past was not important. What was important was the present and the future.

Zhuang Long frowned when he heard Marvin’s words.

From the looks of it, Marvin must know about his past. But why didn’t he tell him directly? Zhuang Long couldn’t help but let his thoughts run wild. Could it be that his childhood was very bumpy?

Knowing that he could not get any information from Marvin, Zhuang Long could only give up.

“Alright, sorry to disturb you so late at night. Rest.”

“Are you still outside? Go home early and drive safely.”

After hanging up the phone, Zhuang Long recalled Marvin’s reminder before he hung up the phone. He could not help but laugh and complain, “The old man who disturbed me...” After saying that, the corners of his lips curled up secretly. Marvin was right. The past was already in the past. Now that he had changed his appearance and grown stronger, he was always conflicted about what to do in the past.

Zhuang Long was about to drive home when his phone suddenly reminded him of a new update.

His Instagram only paid attention to two people, Xiao Li and Bruce.

No matter who sent the message in the middle of the night, it was not a good thing for him. However, Zhuang Long could not help but click on Instagram and saw that Bruce had posted something. He wrote a caption in English, which was translated as—

It's the most romantic thing to grow old with you in this life. Picture attached.jpg.

The accompanying photo was of two hands holding each other. The man's hand was very big and he gently held the girl's slender hand. Both of their fingers wore a ring. The female ring was embedded with diamonds and the design was exquisite. The male ring was also embedded with diamonds and looked slightly bigger.

Zhuang Long was disgusted by these words and this picture.

He could not help but leave a message below: Show off your love and die quickly.

Zhuang Long's comment was swallowed into the mighty message page. After a while, Zhuang Long realized that someone had liked his comment. He immediately felt that those who liked him were people with good taste. Of course, there were also Bruce and Xiao Li's loyal fans who saw this message and scolded Zhuang Long for being stupid.

Zhuang Long's alias was 'BS B'. It meant "Bullshit Bruce".

He was often active under Bruce's Instagram and often scolded him. Bruce's fans felt disgusted when they saw him. Zhuang Long quietly watched Bruce's die-hard fans fight under his message. He watched for more than a minute and immediately felt that it was meaningless.

"Pft!"

He was about to leave Instagram when his phone beeped with a new notification. He opened it and saw that Xiao Li had posted something.

Xiao Li said—

I must be happy for the rest of my life. Picture attached.jpg.

Xiao Li's photo was not Bruce's photo of holding hands, but the back view of a wedding dress.

Zhuang Long held his phone, his hand trembling.

In the middle of the night, this adulterous couple kept agitating him. Is this war?!

Zhuang Long suddenly threw away his phone and drove straight to Xiao Li's house.

When he arrived at Xiao Li's house, it was already past ten o'clock. The lights downstairs of Xiao Li's house were all switched off, but the master's study upstairs was still lit. Zhuang Long got out of the car and looked up. Without hesitation, he pressed the doorbell.

Chapter 746: Climbing Over the Wall

Xiao Li heard the doorbell.

The doorbell sounded ear-piercing and urgent. From the frequency of the doorbell, Xiao Li guessed the identity of the person.

She stared at the wallpaper on the computer and fell into deep thought.

On the computer was a young man in a black shirt. He was sitting on a fountain stone platform by the street with a cup of coffee in his hand. He narrowed his dark eyes at the person taking the photo. His lips curled into a very faint and cold smile.

The doorbell stopped ringing.

Xiao Li thought that Zhuang Long had left.

She could not help but reach out and gently touch the young man's forehead on the screen. Like a pervert, she pressed her lips to the corner of that person's lips and sighed softly. "I miss you so much."

Just as she finished speaking, Xiao Li suddenly heard a man's voice from downstairs. "Ah Li! I know you're not asleep yet! Open the window and look at me." Just as she finished speaking, a stone knocked on the glass window of Xiao Li's study. Xiao Li was stunned for a moment. Did he not leave?

Xiao Li walked to the window and pulled open the curtain. Through a transparent glass window, she looked down at the person downstairs.

Zhuang Long was wearing a light blue shirt and a pair of casual pants. He stood in her front yard and was looking up at her. Zhuang Long gestured at her, meaning for her to open the window. He had something to tell her. Xiao Li hesitated slightly, and she did not open the window obediently.

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Zhuang Long picked up another stone and threw it at Xiao Li.

Xiao Li watched as the stone hit the glass in front of her and flew away.

She sighed and opened the window.

Leaning against the window, Xiao Li looked down at Zhuang Long and asked him, "Why are you here so late? Aren't you afraid that I'll call the police and sue you for trespassing?"

Zhuang Long did not speak and only looked at her quietly.

That gaze contained thousands of words.

Xiao Li did not dare to look at him. She shifted her gaze and looked at the haystack beside Zhuang Long.

“What are you doing here?” Xiao Li’s tone was cold.

Zhuang Long said, “I miss you a little.”

Xiao Li’s heart skipped a beat.

Thinking of something, her softened eyes instantly became ruthless. She said, “Oh.” Then, there was nothing else.

Zhuang Long scolded this woman for being heartless.

He asked her, “Have you really decided to marry Bruce?”

Xiao Li did not answer and only looked at him with a mocking gaze. Zhuang Long understood her gaze and felt that he was asking for humiliation. The forced smile on his face completely faded. Zhuang Long placed his hands behind his back and clenched them tightly.

He asked Xiao Li, “What’s good about him?”

Xiao Li said, “Everything is good. He treats me quite well. He treats Qilin well, looks good, and has a good family background. He’s also very upright...”

“Alright, I understand.”

Zhuang Long’s heart was bleeding when he heard Xiao Li praise Bruce as if he was perfect.

He said, “Actually, I’m quite good too.”

Xiao Li looked at him mockingly.

“Really!” Zhuang Long said. “I’ll be very good to you too. I’ll be very good to Qilin. I’m good-looking and have a good family background. Although I’m not an upright person, I’m definitely not a heinous person. More importantly, I love you.”

Upon hearing the last three words, Xiao Li secretly clenched her fists.

“You don’t love me.” Or maybe you don’t love me enough.

“Why wouldn’t I love you!” Zhuang Long was exasperated. He pointed at his heart and said, “From the day you and Bruce announced the wedding date, I’ve been hurting here without stopping for a moment. I thought that I would just let go like this, but I can’t do it. Loving you is clearly a very painful thing, but I can’t stop loving you!”

“Why don’t you believe that I love you! Even if I neglected you in the past and was a little of a bastard, a bastard is still qualified to get a chance to perform! You didn’t even give me a chance. You’ve sentenced me to death. This is unfair!”

Xiao Li saw Zhuang Long’s pain and was almost convinced.

“You keep saying that you love me...” Xiao Li said softly. Her voice was not loud, but Zhuang Long, who was downstairs, heard her. He quickly shut his mouth and listened to her quietly.

Xiao Li said, “If you really love me so deeply, you should remember me.”

Zhuang Long was stunned. He subconsciously asked, “What?”

Xiao Li asked him, “Do you remember where we first met?”

Zhuang Long said, “The Middle East!”

With that, he saw the faint anticipation on Xiao Li's face completely darken.

Xiao Li said, "It's late. You can go back." With that, she closed the window. No matter what Zhuang Long said downstairs, she did not open the window again. She did not know how long she stayed downstairs before Zhuang Long left.

Zhuang Qilin carried a koala bear and walked into Xiao Li's study.

Seeing Xiao Li staring blankly at the computer table, he could not help but tiptoe and hug his mother. He comforted Xiao Li and said, "Mom, we have to believe Dad. He will get better."

Xiao Li hugged Zhuang Qilin back, her face filled with sorrow. "What should we do if he can't get better?"

Zhuang Qilin stroked Xiao Li's hair and said, "Mom, if he continues to be like this, I won't agree to let you live with him. He's too scary. He almost killed you. Mom, I don't want a murderer father, nor do I want the person killed by my father to be my mother."

Zhuang Qilin's words made Xiao Li's nose sting.

In the silent night, the mother and son hugged each other tightly, treating each other as their only straw to clutch at.

When he returned home late at night, Zhuang Long was filled with anger. He had nowhere to vent it, so he could only lock himself in the boxing room and fight the sandbags for more than an hour.

Zhuang Long was so tired that he felt like he had been hollowed out. Only then did he lie on the ground like a fish that had lost its water source and was struggling on its deathbed.

He stared blankly at the ceiling, his expression half crying and half smiling.

...

Zhuang Long opened his eyes and realized that he had been lying in the boxing room for the entire night.

He tried to sit up. His bones were weak.

Actually, the most uncomfortable thing was not his sore and tired bones, but his head. His head hurt like it was being pricked by needles. He guessed that he might have caught a cold. Zhuang Long rarely got sick, so this cold was especially serious. He stood up shakily and walked out of the boxing room towards the dining room on the first floor.

Seeing that he was unable to walk and his face was slightly red, the chief steward frowned.

The chief steward quickly walked forward and held Zhuang Long. He asked, "Sir, are you feeling unwell?"

"I might have a cold."

Zhuang Long's cold symptoms were a little serious. He was sent back to his room by the head butler. After taking two pills to cool down his headache, Zhuang Long fell asleep. When he woke up, his health did not improve. He had to see a doctor. He had to make an appointment to see a doctor in America. For ordinary minor illnesses, he just had to find a family doctor.

The family doctor examined him, prescribed some anti-inflammatory cold medicine, and left.

Chapter 747: A Cold Made Him Delicate

Zhuang Long took his medicine and fell asleep in a daze. When he woke up again, he almost died from the heat. He realized that his fever was a little serious. If he did not undergo emergency treatment soon, he would most likely be finished. The head butler quickly called Ji Yinbing, so Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing got up from the bed in the middle of the night and went to Zhuang Long's house together.

Ji Yinbing gave Zhuang Long an antibiotic. Two hours later, Zhuang Long's temperature started to drop.

Worried about Zhuang Long, Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo stayed at his house that night.

The next morning, Ji Yinbing came to see Zhuang Long and realized that he had a fever again. His temperature was maintained at about 40 degrees Celsius. She frowned and instructed the head butler to make ice for Zhuang Long. After a round of work, it was almost noon before Zhuang Long felt better.

He was tortured by the cold and felt light-headed. His throat was dry and his voice was hoarse.

Zhuang Long said, "I think I'm dying."

Ji Yinbing said, "You won't die."

"I mean I think..."

Ji Yinbing looked down at him and decided not to fight with the patient.

Zhuang Long laughed self-deprecatingly and said, "Only now do I feel that it's really good to have a companion."

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Ji Yinbing did not know how to answer this question.

Zhuang Long asked Ji Yinbing, "Do you think she will be touched if I endure my illness and look for her? Will she not marry Bruce?"

Ji Yinbing glanced at the whimsical Zhuang Long and said expressionlessly, "If you dare to do this, I dare to ignore you forever." Ji Yinbing understood Xiao Li. The ruse of self-injury was useless against Xiao Li. It would instead backfire.

Zhuang Long slapped his forehead and said, "I especially regret it."

"Sure."

"I thought that she was joking when she said that she wanted a divorce. After all, we had a few divorce arguments before that divorce. How could I have expected that she would really divorce me? I thought that she was trying to agitate me so that I would care about her. I even thought that as long as she was willing to give up on the idea of a divorce, I would live a good life with her. In the end, she really divorced me!"

"I still can't figure out why she, who loves me so much, is so determined to get a divorce!"

Zhuang Long looked very vexed, but his face was abnormally red because of his fever, making him look especially funny. Upon hearing this, Ji Yinbing said something that poked at his heart again. She said, "Perhaps she doesn't love you that much. If she really loved you, why would she marry Bruce?"

Marrying Bruce would completely cut off everything between her and Zhuang Long.

From then on, all the grudges of the past disappeared.

Zhuang Long's heart was bleeding from Ji Yinbing's words. He was covered in injuries and in pain.

Ji Yinbing could not bear to see Zhuang Long like this. She still preferred that smooth-tongued man. Ji Yinbing thought about what Zhuang Long had said and felt that it was strange. "Now that you mention it, I think it's strange too."

He asked Ji Yinbing, "What's strange?"

Ji Yinbing said, "Xiao Li has divorced you many times. In the past, she was just joking. Why did you suddenly divorce that time?"

Zhuang Long fell silent.

His mind, which was so tired that it was dizzy, started to spin slowly like a rusty bike chain.

Did he do something to disappoint Xiao Li before the divorce?

Zhuang Long thought about it carefully and realized that he had not done anything wrong. On the other hand, Xiao Li had deliberately picked up handsome men outside to agitate him during that period of time. He would be on the headlines every two to three days. He only felt his head hurt even more. Zhuang Long said to Ji Yinbing, "Please give me another injection. It's best if it can wash my mind."

Ji Yinbing snorted coldly. "I just gave you an injection last night. The effects of the medicine haven't worn off yet. I'll do it tonight."

Before leaving the room, she asked Zhuang Long, "Other than water, you haven't touched anything else these two days. Eat something, or you won't be able to take it."

"I have no appetite..."

"Is there nothing that can arouse your appetite?"

Zhuang Long wanted to say no, but he thought of something and suddenly said, "Yes."

"What?"

He said, "Spaghetti."

"I'll get the chef to make it for you."

Zhuang Long lay there in a daze when the servant knocked on the door. The maid came with the pasta. Zhuang Long sat up with difficulty and leaned against the headboard. He only took one bite of the noodles before he frowned. "Take it away."

The maid said awkwardly, "Sir, at least eat some more."

"No, she didn't make it. It's not delicious."

The maid had no choice but to leave.

Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo were eating dinner. Seeing the maid bring the plate down, she noticed that the noodles on the plate were almost untouched and asked the maid, "Does he have no appetite?"

The maid replied respectfully, "Sir said that she didn't make it. It's not delicious."

The maid was new and knew that Sir had been married before. She guessed that 'she' was the former wife.

Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo looked at each other.

...

The door rang again.

Zhuang Long was woken up by this sound. His hoarse voice sounded softly—

"Come in."

It was still the maid who came in. She was still carrying a plate with a cup of water and a plate of spaghetti.

Zhuang Long did not know how long he had been unconscious. He stared at the maid and said, "I don't want to eat it." With that, he closed his eyes and planned to sit against the headboard for a while. However, the maid walked in and said as she approached, "Sir, try it. It tastes different this time."

Zhuang Long was afraid that if he rejected her again, the maid would be even more talkative, so he compromised. "Put it here."

"Yes, Sir."

The maid moved the small dining table to Zhuang Long's bed and placed the noodles and water on the table. Zhuang Long picked up the cup and drank most of it before picking up his fork and twirling the pasta. He raised his eyebrows. His taste buds had become dull after being sick, but the taste was familiar.

The spaghetti made by the chef this time was quite delicious...

With this thought in mind, Zhuang Long took a second bite.

Before he could swallow it, he thought of something and suddenly looked up to ask the maid standing at the side, "Ah Li was here?"

The maid was stunned, not knowing who Ah Li was.

Zhuang Long added, "Is she here, Miss Lawson?"

The maid knew Miss Lawson. She carefully sized up Zhuang Long's reaction, but she could not figure out what Sir meant. She could only bite the bullet and nod. She said, "Miss Lawson came in a hurry. She cooked this plate of noodles for you and left."

Zhuang Long asked anxiously, "How long has she been gone?"

“She didn’t leave when I came upstairs, but now...” Before the maid could finish speaking, the sound of a car suddenly sounded downstairs.

She was leaving?

Zhuang Long suddenly moved the table off the bed. He lifted the blanket and got off the bed. As he was sick and weak, he fell to the ground.

“Sir!” The maid panicked. This was a lucrative job. She could not watch Zhuang Long be injured and lose her job. The maid quickly ran up to help Zhuang Long. Zhuang Long stood up again. Without caring about his dignity, he held onto the wall and ran downstairs.

Chapter 748: Ah Li, You’re Not Good

Downstairs, Ji Yinbing was about to go upstairs to sleep when Yan Nuo was nowhere to be seen.

Zhuang Long felt that his body was heavy. Every step he took was like walking on a mountain of knives and a sea of flames. His feet dragged his heavy body downstairs. Zhuang Long glanced at the living room and did not see Xiao Li. He immediately panicked. He asked Ji Yinbing, “Did the car leave just now?”

Ji Yinbing acted as if she did not hear his question and did not answer. Instead, her pretty face darkened as she reprimanded Zhuang Long. “You’re sick, yet you’re still running around like this! Go back and lie down. Rest well!”

Zhuang Long pretended not to hear her.

He held onto the railing and walked downstairs. Without saying a word to Ji Yinbing, he chased after her.

He ran straight to the entrance of the manor and chased after her onto the road.

The road outside their house was circular. Standing by the road outside the door, he could see the road opposite. Zhuang Long saw that there were no headlights along the way and had to accept the fact that Xiao Li had already driven away. He could not catch up.

He sat on the side of the road and immediately felt extremely tired.

Why was he doing this?

What was he hoping for?

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Zhuang Long sat down and felt exhausted.

He wanted to just collapse.

Anyway, no one cared about his life.

Two beams of light shot over from behind. One landed on Zhuang Long's back, and the other brushed past Zhuang Long and shot forward. Zhuang Long lowered his head and did not notice. It was not until the beeping of the car horn sounded behind him that Zhuang Long slowly turned around.

Zhuang Long turned around and saw a black two-seater sports car.

The convertible of the sports car was lowered.

In the driver's seat sat a girl in a pink and purple long-sleeved shirt. Her blonde hair was tied up high, and she did not have any makeup on her face. The woman, who was always bright in front of the camera, actually looked a little gentle at this moment. Xiao Li looked at Zhuang Long with confusion in her eyes.

She was puzzled. Didn't they say that Zhuang Long could not get up from the bed?

What was he doing?

Xiao Li did not turn off the headlights, nor did she get out of the car. She only sat in the car and asked Zhuang Long, "Didn't you catch a heavy cold and have to rest in bed? Why are you here?"

Zhuang Long stood up shakily.

He slowly walked to the car and stood, looking down at Xiao Li.

His gaze was complicated.

Xiao Li felt uncomfortable under his gaze. She wanted to find something to distract herself. She searched the car but only found a wallet. Xiao Li picked up the wallet and touched it aimlessly, as if she was counting the number of pearls on the wallet.

Zhuang Long said hoarsely, "Didn't you leave?"

"Where am I going? I'm going to the toilet..." Xiao Li was slightly stunned. She looked up at Zhuang Long in shock and asked with suspicion and certainty, "You came out to chase me?"

Zhuang Long snorted.

Xiao Li did not know what to say.

If you said he was stupid, he was quite smart. If you said he was smart, he did some stupid things.

This was a weirdo.

Zhuang Long did not explain. He looked at Xiao Li for a while and said in a muffled voice, "You're here."

Xiao Li revealed a puzzled expression.

Zhuang Long added, "Didn't you say that you don't love me and don't want me anymore? Are you determined to marry someone else?" He knew that what he said would throw him into the dungeon, but he still couldn't control his mouth. For the sake of a moment of joy, he said ruthlessly, "In that case, why did you come to see me! Go fool around with your Bruce and prepare for your wedding! Why do you care if I live or die! If I die, you should worry less. From then on, no one will pester you."

With that, Zhuang Long saw that Xiao Li's expression had turned cold. He was instantly vexed and wished he could slap himself.

He was already regretting it, but his face was tense.

Xiao Li said, "Move!"

If she did not leave soon, she would probably go crazy from anger.

She went home after working overtime and received a call from Ji Yinbing before she could even take a sip of water. When she heard that Zhuang Long was seriously ill, she ran a few red lights all the way just to cook a bowl of spaghetti for him. On the other hand, not only did he not say anything grateful, he even mocked her.

Zhuang Long refused.

Xiao Li shouted at him angrily, "Get out of the way! Bruce is still waiting for me on the bed. If I go back late, he'll be angry!" When he was angry, Xiao Li became unrestrained.

Zhuang Long was furious.

"Say it again!"

His eyes turned cold, and his entire aura became malicious. The air around his body seemed to have frozen, turning cold.

Sensing this expression, Xiao Li's expression changed slightly. She suddenly softened her voice and said to him, "Ah Long, calm down. I lied. I said that on purpose."

Zhuang Long could not hear what she said.

His mind was filled with the previous sentence.

He suddenly placed his hands on Xiao Li's shoulders and used a lot of strength. Xiao Li's shoulders hurt from his grip. Xiao Li's back started to sweat, and her fair face turned even paler. Zhuang Long bent down and placed his cheek in front of her. He said softly in a cold voice, "Ah Li, repeat what you said just now."

Xiao Li's body trembled quietly.

She gripped the steering wheel tightly and said nothing.

Zhuang Long removed his hand from Xiao Li's shoulder and held her head instead. He made Xiao Li's gaze meet his. He coaxed her gently, "Good Ah Li, repeat what you just said. Be good."

"I. I didn't say anything. I didn't say anything. Qilin is waiting for me at home. He's waiting for me to go home."

"You're lying!" The man who had a gentle expression just a moment ago suddenly became ruthless. He roared at her, "You clearly said just now that Bruce was waiting for you on your bed! Ah Li, do you lack men that much? Huh? You're too disobedient, too disobedient!"

He suddenly lowered his head to kiss Xiao Li. His actions were rough without any pity.

He was not kissing her, but punishing her and biting her.

Xiao Li wanted to call for help, but she could not bear to.

In a fit of anger, Zhuang Long pressed her against the car. He jumped into Xiao Li's car and said, "Since you're so disobedient, I have to punish you properly." With that, he lowered his head and bit Xiao Li's collarbone.

Xiao Li exclaimed.

She begged softly, "Ah Long, don't be like this. I'm Ah Li, I'm Ah Li..."

The man was stunned for a moment. His eyes seemed to be struggling.

However, his rationality quickly dissipated.

Just as he was about to hurt Xiao Li, a light suddenly lit up behind him. Uncle Jimmy's voice suddenly sounded in the night. "Mr. Zhuang, what are you doing?"

Zhuang Long heard the voice and temporarily let Xiao Li off.

He suddenly turned around and saw Jimmy. Zhuang Long gave Jimmy an evil smile. Just as he finished laughing, he fell weakly onto Xiao Li as if he had touched a switch. People with a high fever of 40 degrees could not withstand agitation.

Chapter 749: Company

Jimmy was stunned when he saw Zhuang Long faint.

He could not help but suspect that Zhuang Long was acting and pretending to be unconscious. Until Xiao Li cried out in pain and asked him for help, "Uncle Jimmy, can you help me move him away from me?" Zhuang Long fell on her and his head hit her chest.

The two lumps of soft flesh on her chest hurt badly.

"Oh, sorry, I'll be right there!" Jimmy quickly walked forward and carried Zhuang Long off Xiao Li without much effort.

Xiao Li quickly buttoned her shirt and sat up.

Glancing at him and seeing that Xiao Li was already dressed, Jimmy said to Xiao Li, "Miss Lawson, I have to tell you seriously that Mr. Zhuang's condition is very bad. For the sake of safety, I suggest that you don't contact him too much."

Xiao Li bit her lip, her expression still a little flustered and filled with fear. She calmed down and said, "It's my fault this time. I said something wrong and angered him."

Jimmy frowned, his eyes filled with hesitation.

He did not believe Xiao Li.

Seeing that Jimmy was suspicious, Xiao Li quickly said, "Really, Uncle Jimmy, you've observed him for so many years. You know very well that he's a kind man. Today is indeed my fault. He only became like this because I said something that made him lose control. Uncle Jimmy, please believe me."

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Jimmy struggled against the woman's pleading blue eyes.

"Miss Lawson, don't be like this. If he loses control, you might be the first to be hurt. You..."

“He won’t,” Xiao Li said firmly. “He won’t really harm me.”

Jimmy glared at her.

“Uncle Jimmy, please help me send him home. He’s still sick and his body is as hot as a small furnace!”

Hence, when a retired elite police officer saw a dangerous person, not only did he not arrest him and send him to the police station, but he also did his best to send this dangerous person home safely.

Ji Yinbing heard the commotion and ran out of the room.

She was also a little shocked when she saw Jimmy and Xiao Li helping Zhuang Long back to the house. “What’s wrong with Zhuang Long?” Xiao Li quickly helped open the door and the three of them helped Zhuang Long lie on the bed. Xiao Li thanked Jimmy and waited for Jimmy to leave before Xiao Li took off Zhuang Long’s shoes.

Ji Yinbing poured cold water.

She was about to remove Zhuang Long’s clothes to wipe his body when Xiao Li said, “Let me do it.”

Ji Yinbing hesitated.

She asked Xiao Li, “If it’s inconvenient for you, I can...”

“It’s okay. I’ve already seen what I shouldn’t see. There’s nothing to worry about.” She took off Zhuang Long’s clothes and wiped his body with a cold towel. Ji Yinbing stood at the side. She stared at the scar on Zhuang Long’s chest and asked Xiao Li, “Do you know what happened that caused the scar on his chest?”

Xiao Li paused in her actions.

Ji Yinbing noticed it and narrowed her eyes.

She had only discovered the long scar on Zhuang Long's chest when she cooled him down last night. At that time, she felt that it was strange. The color of the scar was already very light, and it looked like it had been there for a few years. She thought that Zhuang Long had undergone surgery when he was young, so Ji Yinbing did not take it to heart.

She saw it again and asked about it.

However, from Xiao Li's reaction, it seemed like there was something else.

Xiao Li pretended not to know what Ji Yinbing was thinking.

She raised one of Zhuang Long's hands and bent down to wipe his armpit. She said in a calm voice, "He had a heart surgery when I was young, so the scar was left behind."

"Is that so?"

Ji Yinbing felt that Xiao Li was lying.

However, since Xiao Li said so, she naturally refused to tell the truth. No matter how much she asked, she could not get to the bottom of it.

After Xiao Li was done, Ji Yinbing gave Zhuang Long an injection.

Xiao Li watched from the side. After she fixed the pillow, she asked, "Is his cold serious?"

"If we ignore it, a cold can burn people to death."

Xiao Li frowned and asked, "What's wrong with him? Why does he have a cold?" Recently, the weather had been getting hotter and the temperature had been increasing. Wasn't it cold and hot at the same time? How could he have a cold?

Upon hearing this, Ji Yinbing shrugged and smiled. She scolded, "He's courting death!"

"Really?"

"I heard from the head butler that Zhuang Long came back in the middle of the night two days ago and ran to the boxing room to practice for an hour. Then, he lay in that room and slept for the entire night..."

Xiao Li's eyebrows twitched. "Is he a fool?"

"Of course."

Xiao Li felt helpless towards Zhuang Long, but she remained silent.

Ji Yinbing suddenly said, "He's a fool and aren't you his favorite?"

Xiao Li was stunned and looked at her in surprise without saying anything.

Ji Yinbing smiled faintly at her. She sat down beside Xiao Li and said, "I can tell that you're worried about him." She tilted her head and looked at Xiao Li. She asked her in a curious tone, "Why do you want a divorce? You clearly can't let go. Did something happen?"

Xiao Li could not maintain the smile on her face.

Her lips moved, and she almost said those unknown things. However, her gaze shifted to Zhuang Long, who was lying on the bed. After thinking about it, she held back. Seeing Xiao Li's hesitation, Ji Yinbing guessed that she had something she could not say. She thought about it carefully and finally decided not to ask her.

Xiao Li was already an adult and a smart adult. Her every move should have her intentions.

That night, Xiao Li stayed in Zhuang Long's room.

Ji Yinbing was also guarding at the side. When she was halfway done with the bottle of medicine, Xiao Li suddenly said, "I've been married to him for six years. I can count the number of times I've been to this room with one hand." She looked up at the room and found it unfamiliar everywhere.

As a woman, Ji Yinbing felt that it was not worth it for Xiao Li.

"I've always wanted to ask, why did you insist on marrying Zhuang Long back then?" Ji Yinbing had wanted to ask this question since the first time she saw Xiao Li. She knew that this question was very impolite and had always endured it. Now that Zhuang Long and Xiao Li had already come this far, and Xiao Li looked especially fragile tonight, Ji Yinbing naturally asked this question.

Xiao Li said, "If I said that I wanted to give it to him because I love him, would you believe me?" Xiao Li seemed to be joking, and her tone was self-deprecating.

Perhaps because they were both women, Ji Yinbing thought that what Xiao Li said was true.

"Was the first time you met really in the Middle East?"

"What do you think?"

"I don't think so," Ji Yinbing said. "That time, I've been accompanying Zhuang Long. His attitude towards you is the same as how he treats other patients. It doesn't make sense that you would fall in love with him just because he saved you once."

Ji Yinbing's burning gaze landed on Xiao Li's face. She said, "Infatuation at first sight might be very simple. It's just a glimpse, but love is not."

Chapter 750: Why Don't You Ask Me for the Number Tomorrow?

After hearing Ji Yinbing's analysis, Xiao Li did not deny or confirm her words.

Ji Yinbing asked her, "Am I right?"

Xiao Li smiled and said, "I thought that people like you who are focused on research are stupid. I was wrong." She did not answer.

Ji Yinbing said, "As expected."

Xiao Li suddenly stood up, walked to the bed, and touched Zhuang Long's head.

Zhuang Long's temperature had decreased quite a bit. He still had a fever, but it was not serious. His tense heart finally relaxed. Xiao Li looked down at her watch. It was already four in the morning. Xiao Li turned around and said to Ji Yinbing, "He should be fine. I have to go back."

"Aren't you going to stay and leave when he wakes up?" Ji Yinbing disagreed with her.

What was this? A living altruist like Lei Feng?

Xiao Li said, "I still have to go back and make breakfast for Qilin. I make breakfast for him every Wednesday and Friday."

When Ji Yinbing heard this, her heart ached. "You've worked hard too."

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"Not at all."

Compared to Zhuang Qilin, the days after giving birth to him were really not hard. Back then, when she was pregnant with Zhuang Qilin, her pregnancy reaction was especially big. She lay in bed in the hospital for seven months. During those seven months, she almost vomited and ate with a frown.

Other people could gain 20 to 30 pounds when they were pregnant. Before she was pregnant, she weighed 104 pounds. The next day after giving birth to Zhuang Qilin, she weighed 80 pounds. Xiao Li was 1.7 meters tall, and she was only 80 pounds thin. One could imagine how hard it was for her to give birth.

Watching Xiao Li drive away, Ji Yinbing turned around.

She walked to the bed and stared at Zhuang Long for a while before saying, "She's already gone. You can open your eyes now."

Actually, Zhuang Long had woken up long ago. When Ji Yinbing and Xiao Li talked about meeting in the Middle East, he woke up. He just did not dare to open his eyes. Firstly, he wanted to hear Xiao Li tell him about their reunion. Secondly, he hoped that Xiao Li could accompany him for a while.

Seeing that Ji Yinbing had realized that he was pretending, Zhuang Long opened his eyes.

He said to Ji Yinbing, "I think I might have forgotten a lot of things."

Ji Yinbing nodded. "In my opinion, your guess is right."

He must have known Xiao Li before, but he could not remember. "It seems like I have to see a neurologist."

"Better go take a look."

Ji Yinbing thought of something and asked Zhuang Long, "What happened? Why did you faint?" Zhuang Long thought about it carefully and said, "I can't remember clearly. I only remember that I was talking to Xiao Li and fainted as I spoke." However, he forgot that he had almost hurt Xiao Li.

“Who sent me back?”

“Uncle Jimmy and Xiao Li from next door.”

“Oh.”

Zhuang Long asked Ji Yinbing a question. “Why do you think she divorced me?”

“Why don’t you ask me what the welfare lottery number is tomorrow?” Clearly, to Ji Yinbing, Zhuang Long’s question was even more difficult to guess than the winning number tomorrow.

Zhuang Long sighed.

“You should rest too.”

“...Okay.”

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Zhuang Long’s illness lasted until the end of May.

After he recovered, the first thing he did was bring the biscuits baked by the chef at home and the tea leaves he bought from China to Uncle Jimmy’s house next door.

Rachel opened the door.

“Good afternoon, Rachel.”

The May afternoon was already a little hot. Rachel, wearing a white strapless dress, gave him a cheerful smile. “Ah Long? Please come in.”

Zhuang Long handed the tea leaves and biscuits to Rachel. As he and Parker interacted, they walked into the house and asked, "Where's Uncle Jimmy?"

"He's fishing by the lake!"

From their house, they drove east for about ten minutes before there was a lake. In the afternoon, there were always people who were not afraid of the heat going to the lake to fish. Upon hearing this, Zhuang Long said goodbye to Rachel and brought Parker to the lake to look for Jimmy.

This lake was called Lake Neil, and there were willows surrounding it.

Jimmy was sitting on a small wooden bed. He was dozing with his eyes closed. The fishing hook moved, but he didn't bother to look at it. Zhuang Long found a small boat by the lake and leaned towards Jimmy. His arrival finally disturbed Jimmy.

Jimmy took off his fisherman's hat and looked at him.

He narrowed his fierce eyes and sized up Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long saw it and was fearless.

He jumped into Jimmy's boat and patted his shoulder. He smiled and said, "Uncle Jimmy, don't look at me like that. You're a police officer. Looking at me like that always makes me think you're interrogating a criminal."

Jimmy looked away.

He chuckled and asked Zhuang Long, "Have you recovered?"

"After lying down for so many days, I'm finally alive."

“Very good. Congratulations.”

Zhuang Long saw that the fishing rod was moving. He helped Jimmy reel in the line, took off a palm-long fish, and threw it into the bucket of water. Then, he reassembled the bait and threw the hook into the lake. Only then did he say, “Thank you. Sorry to trouble you that night.”

Jimmy waved his hand and said, “It’s nothing.”

Zhuang Long squatted by the bed and looked down at the scenery in the water. The water was very clear, and he could see a few centimeters long fish swimming away from the lake. Zhuang Long reached out and deliberately stirred up waves in the water, scaring the fish into scurrying around.

Jimmy half-closed his eyes, but he was actually sizing up Zhuang Long.

He looked at the mischievous man and thought of something. He could not help but sigh.

Zhuang Long gradually lost interest in teasing the fish. He lay down on the small bed, narrowed his eyes, and placed his hands under his head. He said, “It’s so boring.”

“Then go back?”

Zhuang Long suddenly said to Jimmy, “When Uncle Jimmy was a police officer, he must have encountered many soul-stirring cases. Anyway, since you have nothing to do, share with me those unusual cases you’ve encountered.”

Jimmy hesitated.

After a short silence, he asked Zhuang Long, “Do you really want to hear it?”

“I have nothing to do anyway.”

“Alright, I’ll tell you one.”

Jimmy spent a few minutes sorting out the contents of the case he wanted to talk about. After thinking about it, he told Zhuang Long about the first case in his career.

“When every police officer first joined the force, the first case they would get would be minor, but I was more unlucky. The first case I was in charge of was more shocking.”

“Huh?” Zhuang Long thought that Jimmy was being mysterious, so he asked him, “How scary?”

“Listen slowly and don’t interrupt.” Jimmy was like a teacher lecturing a disobedient student.

Zhuang Long nodded and crossed his legs. He narrowed his eyes and bathed in the sunlight as he listened to Uncle Jimmy’s story.

“At the start of the case, a young man called and told us that his wife, who was about to marry him, was missing. When we received the report, two other colleagues and I were responsible for investigating the whereabouts of the missing lady.”