

Ex's Brother 751

Chapter 751: Uncle Will Tell You a Story

"We checked the surveillance cameras and finally found that the girl had completely lost track of her whereabouts after entering the boy's apartment building. We initially suspected that the girl might be in this apartment building. Perhaps she was hidden or perhaps she had an accident. However, we all believed that the possibility of her being killed or placed under house arrest was higher."

"Usually, in this case, the man who called the police will be the first suspect. After all, no one can guarantee that he has no intention of killing his girlfriend."

"After a long period of observation, we realized that the person who reported the case did not seem to be a suspect. We searched that building for a long time, but we could not find the whereabouts of his girlfriend. Later, about a month later, we unintentionally discovered that the man actually had a new lover."

Zhuang Long, who had originally planned to be a quiet listener, could not help but say, "Now that his old love is gone, it's normal to find a new lover, right?"

"That's true, but that new lover was the old lover's best friend."

"Huh?" Zhuang Long opened his eyes, stretched out an arm, and drew it in the water. He said, "So you started an investigation on this best friend's new lover?"

"That's right."

"We followed her for a while and realized that she was especially paranoid and was always easily frightened. Besides, every time she slept with the person who reported the case, she would not go to the person's house. Most of the time, they were at the woman's house or hotel."

"What does that mean?"

“Isn’t that strange?” Jimmy said. “If you have someone you love, would you like to go to her house to make out or get a room at a hotel?”

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“Home of course...” Zhuang Long suddenly shut his mouth. He narrowed his eyes and said with certainty, “She’s afraid! There must be something in a man’s apartment that makes his new lover afraid!”

“Ha...” Jimmy smiled mysteriously. He said, “Then you might as well guess what made the new lover afraid.”

Zhuang Long said, “Missing girlfriend?” After a pause, Zhuang Long changed his words. “The corpse of the missing girlfriend?”

Jimmy’s smile deepened.

He suddenly praised Zhuang Long. “Ah Long, you’re really smart. Back then, when I first officially handled a case, I didn’t expect that thing to be a corpse.”

Zhuang Long did not hear the deeper meaning in Jimmy’s words. He said, “I have no choice. Who asked me to be smart?”

“Hehe...”

Seeing that Jimmy did not speak for a long time, Zhuang Long urged him to tell the story quickly.

“Quickly tell me the rest. You haven’t said where the man hid the corpse of his ex-girlfriend. You guys suspected the person who reported the case before, so you must have searched his house.” They didn’t find the corpse, which meant that the criminal was quite smart to hide the corpse in an unexpected place.

“The murderer was not the person who reported it.”

“Huh?” Zhuang Long was a little surprised. His gaze shifted and he said, “The new lover?”

“Yes.”

Seeing that Zhuang Long was about to get impatient again, Jimmy slowly said, “The person who reported the case rented the house. This house is under the name of the best friend’s new lover. This house is the burial place for the old love. The new lover also fell in love with the man, but the man and the old love were very close. The new lover could not interfere, so he could only kill the old love.”

“Before marriage, women will always doubt their future. They will always worry that their husbands will not love them after marriage, will cheat on them, and will abandon them. In order to test a man’s loyalty, their new lover came up with a plan for his old love.”

“What?” Zhuang Long asked.

Jimmy said, “The new love told the old love that the mirror in the toilet of the man’s apartment is actually a one-way mirror but behind the mirror was a small cubicle. The small cubicle could accommodate a person. When they enter, they can observe the movements of the people outside. The new love tells the old love that she can hide inside and look at the man while she tried to seduce the man in the toilet.”

“If the man takes the bait, then this man is not worth marrying. If he doesn’t take the bait, then he’s a man worth entrusting her life to.”

“Before entering the cubicle, the new lover gave the old lover a cup of drugged water. Just like that, the old lover who had drunk the drugged water foolishly entered the small cubicle. The moment she entered, the new lover locked it using a secret lock. Then, she came to the door to seduce the man. The man did not resist her temptation and slept with her in the toilet.”

“Her old love was watching from inside. She punched the glass wall angrily, but the soundproofing of that wall was especially good. The man who was having a good time with her did not hear her. Later on, the drug took effect and the old love fainted.”

“After indulging himself, the man told his best friend’s new lover that he was obsessed for a moment and did not love her. He hoped that his new lover would treat today’s matter as an accident. His new lover acted very considerate and knew that he felt guilty towards his old love. She even suggested that he go on a trip to relax. When he calmed down, he could think about this matter carefully again.”

“The man immediately listened to his new lover’s suggestion and sent a message to his old lover, explaining that he was going on a trip. Then, he left. After he left, the woman woke up. She stood behind the mirror and waited for a day, two days, and until she died of dehydration and hunger, but the man did not come back.”

“More than half a month later, the man calmed down and realized that he still wanted to spend the rest of his life with his old love, so he came back. When he realized his mistake and came back to take the initiative to shoulder the mistake with the woman, he realized that the woman was missing...”

Jimmy finished the story and fell silent.

Zhuang Long’s mouth fell open in disbelief.

He sighed. “Women!”

Jimmy did not comment. He waited for Zhuang Long to finish sighing before saying, “Actually, as a police officer, I’ve really seen too many troubling things. I’ll never forget the sad and painful feeling when we opened the lock and saw the victim who was long dead and whose corpse had rotted to the point that only bones were left.”

Zhuang Long’s heart turned cold.

People were really crazy for love.

Jimmy did not know what Zhuang Long was thinking. He stared at Zhuang Long for a long time before saying, “No matter when, people can’t harm others for their own selfish desires. It’s like suffering a setback in a relationship and meeting a love rival. If you’re really unwilling to lose, you can fight face to face. Don’t break the law.”

Jimmy seemed to be referring to something, but also seemed to be saying it casually.

Zhuang Long snorted.

He thought of how he had felt a few days ago when he thought of Bruce and how he wished he could kill him. He immediately felt relieved. He smiled at Jimmy and said, "Uncle Jimmy, you told this story very well today. It benefited me greatly. When you're free in the future, tell me some more stories."

Chapter 752: Crushing His Love Rival in All Aspects

"Sure."

Zhuang Long tilted his head and looked at the lake. He narrowed his eyes and seemed to be thinking about something.

When it was almost dark, Zhuang Long and Jimmy returned home.

When they arrived at Jimmy's house, Zhuang Long watched Jimmy get out of the car. He suddenly asked Uncle Jimmy, "Uncle Jimmy, can I write the story you told me and post it on my blog?" Seeing that Jimmy was in a daze, he said, "Don't worry, I'll write Uncle Jimmy's name on the back of the story."

Jimmy smiled with his eyes and said, "Sure."

When he got home, Zhuang Long ate dinner, took a shower, and went to the laboratory for a few hours. When he returned to his room, it was already past two in the morning. He was not sleepy yet. After thinking about it, he went to the study, turned on the computer, opened a document, and planned what to write in his mind. Finally, he typed quickly on the keyboard.

After he polished the crime story, it looked interesting and lively, but it also made one's back turn cold.

Zhuang Long checked it and felt that it was quite well written, so he clicked upload.

When he was done, he looked up and saw that the sky was bright. He quickly turned off his computer and went downstairs to eat breakfast. After not sleeping for the entire night, he seemed a little excited. Zhuang Long had just recovered from his cold, so he did not dare to court death. After dinner, he went to sleep.

He slept until three in the afternoon. When he woke up, he ate lunch and called Xiao Li.

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Xiao Li stared at her phone and hesitated for a long time.

The phone rang many times. When it rang for the third time and was about to end, Xiao Li picked up the phone and answered the call.

“What are you doing?”

Zhuang Long choked at Xiao Li’s cold tone.

He said in a deep voice, “Why are you sounding so rash?”

Xiao Li was stunned for a moment before saying, “What’s the matter?” Xiao Li’s tone softened a little.

Zhuang Long was satisfied.

He asked Xiao Li, “Are you free tonight?”

Xiao Li rejected him without thinking. “I’m not free.”

“What about tomorrow night?”

Xiao Li wanted to say no, but Zhuang Long rarely asked her for her time so seriously. Worried that he had something serious to say, Xiao Li swallowed the rejection that was on the tip of her tongue. She asked, "What's the matter?"

"Yes."

"Business?"

Zhuang Long's face darkened.

Can't we meet if there's nothing important?

It seemed like they really could not...

Zhuang Long collapsed on the bed like a deflated ball. He said gloomily, "I want to treat you... to a meal."

This was very interesting.

Xiao Li probed further and asked him, "Who are you referring to? Qilin and I?"

Zhuang Long gritted his teeth and said, "And Bruce."

Xiao Li fell silent.

She actually did not reject him. Zhuang Long waited for her answer, but there was nothing he could do.

Xiao Li finally relented. The words she said almost angered Zhuang Long to death. She said, "We can eat together, but you have to promise me in advance not to play any tricks on him. He's a decent person."

Zhuang Long was speechless.

He accused Xiao Li in a gloomy tone, "Am I not a decent person?"

Xiao Li hung up.

Zhuang Long wanted to curse.

His phone rang. He saw that it was a message from Xiao Li asking for the dining address.

As he cursed, he self-abusedly typed down the address of the gathering. After replying to the message, Zhuang Long did a zombie walk on the bed. After lying down for a few seconds, he suddenly stood up. Zhuang Long went straight to the cloakroom and searched for a long time before he came up with a set of clothes that he thought were handsome and extraordinary. It could definitely crush Bruce in terms of aura, temperament, and appearance.

Zhuang Long sat in the living room and stared at the clock on the wall.

When the time was 4pm, he suddenly got up and went back to his room to change.

Facing the mirror, Zhuang Long grabbed his hair. In the end, he grabbed a hairstyle that he thought was unrestrained and handsome. He also wore a luxurious and expensive watch. Then, he took his car keys and went out arrogantly.

Zhuang Long arrived at the entrance of the restaurant and had just parked the car. The moment he got out of the car, he saw Zhuang Qilin. Zhuang Qilin was sitting on a chair outside the restaurant with a square green toy in his hand. Zhuang Long leaned close to take a look and realized that the toy in Zhuang Qilin's hand was like a maze.

Under Zhuang Qilin's control, a small round bead turned around along the runway of the maze. Once the bead fell into the hole, it would be considered a failure. He successfully passed the first, second, third, fourth, fifth... In the end, he failed as the sixth bead fell into the small hole.

Zhuang Long stood behind him and said faintly, "If I were you, I would definitely pass."

Zhuang Qilin was shocked by Zhuang Long's sudden voice.

He snorted and threw the little thing to Zhuang Long. "Try it."

Zhuang Long took out a domineering look and shook the bead out. He started from the first side. On the first try, he successfully passed. On the second try, he was about to succeed when he still fell into the hole.

Zhuang Long stared at the toy without saying anything.

Zhuang Qilin gave him a mocking laugh.

"What happened to passing everything?"

Zhuang Long felt embarrassed. He shook the toy and said, "Confiscated."

Zhuang Qilin nodded in agreement.

The father and son took the elevator upstairs. There were only the two of them in the elevator. Zhuang Long looked at himself in the mirror and asked Zhuang Qilin, "Is your father handsome today?"

"He's so handsome."

Zhuang Long felt that Zhuang Qilin's words were rough but reasonable. He liked to hear them.

He asked again, "Compared to your Uncle Bruce?"

Zhuang Qilin hesitated.

Zhuang Long was immediately upset. He said awkwardly, "Why? Is he better looking than me?"

Zhuang Qilin said softly, "This is what you're saying..."

Zhuang Long almost died of anger.

After leaving the elevator, he strode forward. Zhuang Qilin followed behind him with his short legs, feeling especially wronged. He was embarrassed to hurt his father's pride and even pretended to be mute. His father was the one who said it, but he blamed him.

Zhuang Qilin decided not to talk to his father for half an hour.

Zhuang Long saw Bruce from afar.

Bruce was wearing a coffee-colored silk shirt today. He wore a pure white suit with only one button buttoned. Recently, he had grown a little beard, making him look even more sexy, mature, and elegant. Angus was called the most precious pearl by the media, and his face was publicly thought to be the most flawless exquisite face. Bruce was called the most dazzling North Star, and he was chosen every year as the most well-dressed male star.

Of course, every time he appeared, he did it exquisitely and flawlessly. He even lived alone and had fashionable taste.

Zhuang Long stopped in his tracks when he saw him.

He lowered his head and glanced at his clothes. After confirming that there was no problem, he walked forward.

Xiao Li, who was talking to Bruce, suddenly heard Bruce say softly, "He's here."

Xiao Li was wearing a short white dress tonight with her golden curly hair draped over her shoulders. Upon hearing this, she turned her head slightly.

Chapter 753: One Request

Seeing Zhuang Long, the smile on Xiao Li's face froze.

Zhuang Long was wearing a rare black loose shirt. The top two buttons were not buttoned, and his exposed collarbone looked enchanting. The shoulders and chest of the shirt were decorated with small white decorations, looking like the starry sky in the night.

Xiao Li stared at Zhuang Long, her vision slightly blurry.

Under the table, someone kicked her gently.

Xiao Li suddenly came back to her senses and stopped being in a daze. She nodded at Zhuang Long and said to him in a calm and cold tone, "You're here? You're late."

Zhuang Long realized that the two of them were sitting opposite each other and not in the same row, so his expression became a little better. He walked over and pulled out the chair beside Xiao Li shamelessly. He sat down and asked Xiao Li, "How long have you been here?" When Zhuang Long said this, his head was away from Xiao Li for a long time.

Xiao Li's body turned numb.

She tried her best to control her gaze and try not to forget to look at Zhuang Long in black. "I just arrived." With that, she waited for Zhuang Qilin to sit down beside Bruce before introducing the two men.

"Bruce, this is Zhuang Long, a virologist. He's my ex-husband and Qilin's biological father."

“Zhuang Long, you should know this person. Bruce Gibson, my fiancé.”

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Zhuang Long said with a fake smile, “Yes, of course.”

Hearing the man say that he knew him with gritted teeth, Bruce looked at Xiao Li meaningfully. Xiao Li pretended to look out of the window.

“I’ve heard a lot about you, Mr. Zhuang. You’re a great man. I’m deeply impressed by your contribution to this world.” Bruce was not a person who liked to smile in private. When he spoke, he always gave people the illusion that even though he was talking nonsense, they would still believe that he was telling the truth.

This person’s appearance was too deceptive.

Zhuang Long could not figure out if Bruce was really praising him or mocking him. He thought about it and said, “Hello, I’ve long heard of Mr. Bruce’s name. I’ve even seen the movie you acted in. I think the movie ‘Twilight Love’ you acted in is especially good.”

After Zhuang Long finished speaking, Xiao Li frowned.

Zhuang Long had seen one of Bruce’s movies for sure. However, had he seen Bruce’s “Twilight Love”? Xiao Li did not believe it.

Bruce’s attitude was calm. He said, “George Cruise acted in ‘Twilight Love.’”

Zhuang Long raised his eyebrows indifferently and said, “Oh, then I’m sorry. I remembered it wrongly. I have slight face blindness. You two look a little similar. I remembered it wrongly.”

Xiao Li’s expression turned even uglier.

George Cruise was a famous and capable actor in Hollywood. What was a capable actor? He was someone who looked mediocre or ordinary and could only compete with his skills. As for Bruce, although he was not extremely handsome, he was still considered handsome and charming.

Zhuang Long's words...

Xiao Li felt indignant for Bruce. Just as she was about to say something, she heard Bruce say, "It's okay. It's fine if Mr. Zhuang can't remember my appearance. It's fine as long as Clarice likes me." Bruce replied to Zhuang Long calmly.

Zhuang Long's gaze turned cold. He narrowed his eyes.

Xiao Li shivered and looked at him worriedly.

Under the table, Zhuang Long gripped his thigh tightly and told himself to calm down.

He took a deep breath before looking at Bruce and saying, "Let's order..."

The four of them ordered a few dishes.

During the meal, the four of them chatted and laughed. When the two men chatted, they no longer hid their words and appeared calm. Xiao Li's tense spirit relaxed a little. Until the end of the meal, Zhuang Long acted normally.

Xiao Li was puzzled. This did not seem like Zhuang Long's personality...

After the meal, Zhuang Long suddenly said, "Ah Li, take Qilin back first. Mr. Bruce and I have something to talk about."

Xiao Li subconsciously wanted to reject him.

Zhuang Long's emotions were unstable. Who knew what he would do? Seeing Xiao Li's hesitation, Bruce waved his hand and said to her, "Clarice, listen to him."

Xiao Li could only take Zhuang Qilin away. Before she left, she looked at Zhuang Long hesitantly.

Zhuang Long's heart softened and he asked her, "You have something to say to me?"

Xiao Li said, "Zhuang Long, you're not allowed to hurt Bruce."

Zhuang Long's face darkened.

He turned around and left.

Bruce shook his head at Xiao Li. Xiao Li said, "Bruce, don't mess with him. He..." Xiao Li saw that Zhuang Qilin had already gotten into the car and said, "He's very dangerous."

Bruce said, "I know. I'll pay attention."

Seeing Xiao Li and Zhuang Qilin leave, Bruce got into his car.

Zhuang Long's car drove in front, and Bruce drove behind. Zhuang Long's car drove straight out of the city. When Bruce saw Zhuang Long stop the car, he looked up and sized up the surroundings. Only then did he realize that the car was parked under a mountain road. This mountain road had been banned because of too many accidents.

He suddenly guessed Zhuang Long's thoughts.

Zhuang Long opened the hood.

He turned back and said to Bruce, "Let's compete."

“How?”

“Whoever reaches the top first will win. The winner can ask the loser to do something. No matter what, they can't reject it.”

Bruce thought about it and said, “That won't do. You're crazy, but I'm not. If you want me to die, I have to jump off the cliff?”

“It won't involve life and death, nor will it involve the bottom line of one's personality.” Zhuang Long raised his chin at him provocatively and asked, “Do you dare?”

“Come on!”

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Two sports cars drove out from the same starting point.

This mountain road had been in disrepair for a long time. There were many breaks and bumps on the cement road. The guardrail by the cliff also had places to fall. This was very dangerous. If one was not careful, a car would fall off the cliff, especially on such a night.

At first, Zhuang Long drove steadily. When he reached the curve of the mountain, he suddenly increased his speed. That speed was very dangerous on such a road.

Bruce frowned. Xiao Li was right. He was crazy.

He sped up.

After a while, the two of them drove side by side. Bruce had once acted in a racing movie. His driving skills were not bad, at least not worse than Zhuang Long's racing skills. Zhuang Long curled his lips and increased his speed. Bruce increased his speed.

Zhuang Long's speed increased from 80 to 100, then to 120.

It gradually increased from 120 to 180.

Driving so fast on such a dark mountain road that he could not figure out the situation was no different from courting death. When he realized that Zhuang Long's speed had reached 200 mph Bruce's expression finally changed.

He did not accelerate blindly. He maintained the current speed and arrived at the top of the mountain.

When he arrived at the top of the mountain, he saw Zhuang Long's car parked steadily on the top of the mountain, while Zhuang Long stood on the edge of the cliff and looked down at the darkness. There were stars in the sky, and that person was dressed in black as he stood on the edge of the cliff, as if he could disappear with the wind.

Bruce was relieved to see that he was fine.

He walked over and came to Zhuang Long's side. "I lost." Bruce was convinced. He tilted his head and looked at Zhuang Long. He asked him, "What do you want me to do?"

Zhuang Long's eyes flickered and his face darkened.

At this moment, Bruce felt that Zhuang Long was a different person.

When the man spoke, his tone was not as exaggerated as before. Instead, he looked calm and wise. He smiled slightly at Bruce and said, "I want you to make her happy."

Chapter 754: Leaving Is Also A Kind of Protection

Hearing this, Bruce was stunned.

It was normal for him to be surprised. Originally, this was a rare opportunity. It could be said that Zhuang Long had risked his life to get this opportunity. Zhuang Long could totally be a despicable man and make some unreasonable requests to Bruce, such as asking him to leave Xiao Li.

However, Zhuang Long made the most unexpected and impressive request.

In Bruce's heart, the image of Zhuang Long had always been very vague. Everything he knew about Zhuang Long came from Xiao Li and Zhuang Qilin's stories, as well as the reports found on the Internet. He knew that Zhuang Long was a very powerful virology expert. The antidote he developed cured many patients who were sentenced to death.

Bruce respected Zhuang Long.

After all, he was a man who had appeared in textbooks. Like Newton, Hawking and the rest, he was someone to be admired. Before seeing Zhuang Long, Bruce's impression of Zhuang Long had always been that he was a handsome and willful research madman with low EQ.

After having a meal with Zhuang Long tonight, he realized that Zhuang Long had deliberately said some provocative words. Bruce's impression of him had a few new labels: childish and rash.

During the car race, Zhuang Long's actions gave Bruce a new impression. He was a lunatic, a complete lunatic!

Just as Bruce was about to lose the respect he had for this person and was about to disdain him, this person quickly slapped him in the face.

I want you to make her happy.

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Bruce was surprised to hear this from Zhuang Long, a man who valued his pride more than the sky.

This was a madman, a loving madman.

Due to Zhuang Long's request, Bruce finally faced his 'love rival'.

Zhuang Long looked down at the bottom of the cliff. His eyes blended into the night and were deep and dark. The smile on his face was no longer in front of Xiao Li. Bruce was especially puzzled. Could the difference between a person and him really be so big?

However, Zhuang Long finally looked a little more like a man.

Bruce smiled and asked Zhuang Long, "Are you sure you won't change your request? Mr. Zhuang, you can make more rude requests, such as..."

Before Bruce could finish speaking, Zhuang Long suddenly tilted his head to look at him and interrupted him rudely. Then, he finished Bruce's sentence. "For example, asking you to leave Xiao Li's side and never see her again?"

Bruce was stunned for a moment. He seemed to hear a hint of self-deprecation in Zhuang Long's tone.

Zhuang Long was indeed mocking Bruce. Zhuang Long said sternly, "If I make such a request, it would be an insult to Xiao Li. She must have chosen to marry you because she loves you, just like when she married me back then. If I make such a request, wouldn't I be insulting Xiao Li's love? Wouldn't I be denying her feelings for me?"

The Xiao Li that Zhuang Long knew was a woman who valued love very much. Once she fell in love with someone, she would risk her life and throw herself at him. Even though Zhuang Long was unwilling to admit it, he understood that Xiao Li was willing to marry Bruce because she had deep feelings for him.

Bruce only frowned and did not answer.

A moment later, Bruce's voice sounded from the mountaintop.

"Do you love her?" Bruce asked Zhuang Long.

Without any hesitation, Zhuang Long replied softly, "Yes."

Upon hearing this, Bruce asked again, "Since you love her, why didn't you love her properly before the divorce?"

Zhuang Long could not answer this question and had nothing to say.

"If you love her, why did you agree to the divorce?" Bruce asked repeatedly, looking aggressive. He did not hear any response and tilted his head to look at Zhuang Long. He saw that Zhuang Long was only looking coldly into the darkness in front of him, thinking about something.

Bruce thought he would not answer those two questions.

He was bored and wanted to leave.

Zhuang Long suddenly spoke.

He said something very puzzling. He said, "Sometimes, choosing to leave the person you love is also a form of protection."

It was Bruce's turn to be silent.

"Ha..."

"Protection?" He sneered and said, "There are thousands of ways to protect someone. Why choose the most undesirable one?"

“You don’t understand,” Zhuang Long said.

Bruce did not understand because Xiao Li had never told him the reason for her divorce from Zhuang Long.

From the standpoint of a bystander, Bruce felt that Zhuang Long had let Xiao Li down too much in that marriage. He wanted to mock Zhuang Long and make him suffer, so he said something that could pierce Zhuang Long’s heart. Bruce said, “Thank you for giving her freedom and letting me meet her. I won’t hesitate to make her happy.”

With that, Bruce patted Zhuang Long’s shoulder and thanked him solemnly. “Really, I’m especially grateful to you.”

As soon as Bruce finished speaking, a fist wind attacked him from the side.

Bruce’s left cheek hurt.

He staggered a few steps to the right from Zhuang Long’s punch and almost fell off the cliff. Just as he was about to fall off the cliff, Zhuang Long grabbed Bruce’s hand again.

Half of Bruce’s body was hanging outside the cliff. His feet were on the edge of the cliff, and one of his hands was held by Zhuang Long.

This scene was extremely dangerous!

Bruce, who was used to all kinds of storms, finally changed his expression. He wanted to scold Zhuang Long, but he had many worries and did not dare to act rashly. At this moment, Zhuang Long was the only person who could harm him and save him. If he said anything wrong, he might trigger this person’s anger and fall into a cliff.

Recalling what Xiao Li had told him about Zhuang Long, Bruce tried his best to calm down.

Bruce secretly sized up Zhuang Long. Seeing that Zhuang Long's expression was only a little cold and there were no other changes, Bruce was relieved.

"I... I was just saying it randomly..." Bruce admitted defeat.

Zhuang Long seemed to be thinking about whether his words were true.

The wind whistled past their ears, and Bruce felt a chill down his spine. For the first time, he felt that Death was so close to him, even closer than a foot away. Bruce did not dare to look under him, afraid that he would be frightened out of his composure.

Zhuang Long finally stopped his thoughts and pulled Bruce back.

His feet touched the ground and his hanging heart instantly felt at ease.

Bruce couldn't care less about his status and dignity and sat on the ground. Only when his butt was close to the ground did Bruce feel completely at ease.

Zhuang Long was standing, and Bruce was sitting on the ground. Both of them looked like dogs. However, the person standing looked like a beast. The person sitting was dressed exquisitely and handsomely, but he looked like a dog.

Chapter 755: Asking for a Beating

The beast finally spoke. He said to the dog, "Don't you dare let her down. If you dare to seduce another woman after marriage, I'll make you die a horrible death."

With that, the beast jumped into his car and turned around elegantly. The car rushed down the mountain like a bolt of lightning.

After Zhuang Long left, Bruce completely threw away his pride and let himself go. He tore off his collar and panted heavily. He looked even more like a dog.

After an unknown period of time, Bruce's phone rang. The ringtone was not ear-piercing, but a gentle chant. Bruce originally wanted to answer the call, but he felt lonely sitting alone on the mountain peak.

Bruce couldn't bear to answer the phone. Once he did, the ringing would disappear.

Bruce thought in a daze. How long had it been since he last heard her speak?

He buried his head between his legs and thought crazily about that person's voice.

Bruce did not pick up the phone, and the person who called was very patient. She kept calling him. Bruce's phone rang for the sixth time before he finally answered.

Without looking at the phone number, Bruce knew who it was.

Before the caller could speak, Bruce said something.

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He said, "It's right to divorce him. He's fucking crazy."

Hearing Bruce's scolding, Xiao Li did not seem angry. Not only was Xiao Li not angry, she even heaved a sigh of relief.

She was not afraid of Bruce scolding her, but she was afraid that Bruce would not even have the chance to scold her. If he could still pick up the phone and scold her, it meant that he was still alive. Xiao Li had been frowning because she was worried about Bruce, but now, her brows gradually relaxed.

Xiao Li leaned against the office chair and asked Bruce in a caring tone, "What did he do to you to make you so angry?"

Bruce was angry.

"He almost punched me off the cliff!" After shouting, Bruce felt that his cheek was very painful. However, he endured the pain and continued to complain loudly. "You don't know, but when he punched me, I almost fell off the cliff and half my body was hanging from the cliff. You're right, he's a lunatic, a lunatic!"

Hearing Bruce say this about Zhuang Long, Xiao Li was unhappy.

She did not need to think too deeply about it before saying in a firm tone, "You must have done or said something to make him angry." After she said that, the person on the other end seemed to click his tongue impatiently.

Then, Bruce fell silent.

Clearly, Xiao Li had guessed the situation correctly.

Xiao Li could not help but be curious and asked Bruce, "What did you tell him?"

Bruce said in a low voice, "I said thank him for giving you freedom and letting me meet you."

Just as he finished speaking, he heard silence on the other end.

"Are you not around? Is the signal bad?" Bruce thought that Xiao Li was not on the phone.

No one spoke on the other end, but a woman's soft snort could be heard.

Xiao Li thought: The signal here is very good. You're the one with a bad brain.

“Speak if you’re here!” Bruce was about to lose his patience.

There was no one on the mountain peak, and it was strange. He tightened his clothes, got into the car, and planned to go down the mountain.

At this moment, Xiao Li’s voice finally sounded on the phone. She said, “You deserve a beating.”

Bruce wanted to hit someone too.

...

The next day, Bruce, who was supposed to attend the movie premiere, was absent.

Bruce had long been popular. Now, he was considered a superstar. It was said that there were many troubles when one was popular, but Bruce was an exception. After being in the industry for so many years, Bruce had always been conscientious and never neglected his work. This time, his absence at the premiere made people unable to help but guess the reason behind it.

In order to resolve his fans’ doubts, Bruce specially asked his manager to use his account to release a message. The general idea was to tell his fans that Bruce was unwell and could not attend the event.

Bruce’s image was successfully managed by his smooth manager and his team. He could not attend the premiere because of his health. Not only did he not arouse their disgust, but he also received unanimous understanding from the production team and fans.

The truth was...

Bruce was beaten home and put on ice. When he woke up the next morning, his left cheek was still very swollen. Even Japanese makeup could not save his looks. The only thing that could save him was China’s Meitu Xiuxiu.

But he was going to a premiere, and couldn't be the man in the photo. Meitu Xiuxiu could not help him.

Bruce had no choice but to miss the premiere.

Contrary to him, Zhuang Long slept until late in the morning. When he woke up, he sat on the bed and rubbed his hair, still looking groggy.

Shaking his head, Zhuang Long scolded softly, "Fallen." He was scolding himself.

In the past, he was someone who spent all day in the research lab. When did the former little prince of the laboratory become a sleepy person! He felt that he would be crippled sooner or later if this continued. Zhuang Long quickly got up, washed his face and hair, and went downstairs to eat breakfast without drying his hair.

After breakfast, he wandered to the research lab and vowed not to eat until he got simulation uterus number four out.

When he arrived, Ji Yinbing was already there.

"This time, I have a new idea," Ji Yinbing said to Zhuang Long.

"Tell me about it."

At work, Zhuang Long was an arrogant person, but he was willing to listen to Ji Yinbing's opinion.

Ji Yinbing said her opinion. When Zhuang Long heard this, he decided to give it a try. Anyway, Number One, Two, and Three had failed, so he did not mind if Number Four failed again. The two of them worked in the research room for many days. These days, other than eating and catching up on sleep, they barely left the research room.

They placed the fourth mouse into the simulation uterus and observed it for two days. Ji Yinbing did not think that she would succeed this time.

She told Zhuang Long, "It's my wedding in a few days. I won't be coming during this time."

Zhuang Long, who was originally observing the uterus reaction, suddenly narrowed his eyes when he heard this. After a short silence, Zhuang Long asked Ji Yinbing, "Is it June?"

"Yes, it's June."

Knowing what Zhuang Long was thinking and feeling that he was probably hopeless, Ji Yinbing patted his shoulder. She did not comfort Zhuang Long and even asked him, "Will you attend her wedding?"

Zhuang Long looked at Ji Yinbing bitterly.

Ji Yinbing saw the accusation in Zhuang Long's gaze.

She pretended not to see it and quickly walked out of the research lab.

Zhuang Long followed behind. The two of them changed their clothes and left the research building together. As they walked, Ji Yinbing told him something. "The invitation has been sent out. I don't have many friends, and you know most of them. Yan Nuo has some friends, but they're all from India. I wonder how many will come."

Chapter 756: Marrying Her Was Yan Nuo's Most Valiant Achievement

Zhuang Long felt that this arrangement was pretty good, but something was wrong. He asked Ji Yinbing, "Would you mind letting a divorced man like me be the best man?"

Hearing Zhuang Long's question, Ji Yinbing's expression turned serious. Seeing her expression, Zhuang Long also became serious.

Ji Yinbing was wearing flats. She had to raise her head to look into Zhuang Long's eyes to speak. She said, "You will always be our good friend. We don't mind this."

Zhuang Long refused to admit that he was a little touched.

He pretended to rub his arms and said, "So mushy."

Knowing that his awkward reaction was to hide his true feelings, Ji Yinbing did not expose his pretense. She asked, "Then are you coming?"

"I'll go. Ask Boss Yan to invite me over with an eight-seater palanquin." Zhuang Long's tone was especially arrogant.

Ji Yinbing snorted and retorted, "Aren't you the best man? Or do you want to be his bride? You even want to be carried in a palanquin eight! Why don't I let you take the position?" Even Ji Yinbing was shocked by Zhuang Long's shamelessness.

She, who usually didn't speak much, spoke a lot in one breath.

When Zhuang Long heard this, he couldn't help but imagine getting into the bridal sedan chair and marrying Yan Nuo. He felt a chill run down his spine. He shivered, chasing away the discordant images in his mind.

"Forget it, forget it. I'll drive myself there, okay?"

Ji Yinbing didn't say yes, nor did she say no. She walked away. Zhuang Long hurriedly chased after her, nagging non-stop—

"Who will be your bridesmaid?"

This was a serious question. Ji Yinbing thought for a while and told him.

“Suzanne, Ah Sheng, and a cousin of the Ji family in Junyang City. Her name is Ji Yu.” When she was drawing up the list of bridesmaids, Ji Yinbing had wanted to invite Xiao Li. However, Xiao Li’s wedding was scheduled for June 27th. Their wedding dates were close to each other, and Xiao Li would definitely not be free.

After some consideration, Ji Yinbing decided not to invite Xiao Li. Left with no choice, she could only look for her cousin, Ji Yu.

He realized that two of the three bridesmaids had been married before. Zhuang Long raised his dark eyebrows and said, “You guys don’t mind at all.” Most people had many taboos when it came to marriage. When choosing their bridesmaids, they were even more demanding. They didn’t want those who had a bad relationship, been married, or divorced before. They didn’t want those who were ugly or better-looking than them...

The two of them had chosen their bridesmaids and groomsmen at will.

Ji Yinbing said, “It’s best ignoring those taboos.” With that, she thought of the hardships she had gone through with Yan Nuo. She couldn’t help but sigh. “The most valiant thing Yan Nuo has done was to marry me.”

Yan Nuo even dared to marry her. Why would he mind anything else?

Zhuang Long had watched as the two of them fell in love and then left each other. In the end, they met again and stayed by each other’s side. He knew how much effort they had put in to get to where they were today. It was especially difficult. Zhuang Long could not help but feel a wave of respect for them.

“You have to be happy.” He blessed Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing looked up at him. The man’s expression was very serious. With just a turn of his body, one could tell that he was smiling.

Her heart warmed and she said, “You too.”

Zhuang Long did not reply this time.

Xiao Li was about to marry another man, and his own son was about to call another man his father. How could he be happy!

However, Zhuang Long naturally wouldn't tell a bride-to-be about these troublesome matters.

After Ji Yinbing left the Zhuang family, Zhuang Long personally drove to the mall for most of the day and finally chose a suitable gift. When he returned home, it was almost dark. He had already had dinner outside and returned to his room immediately.

After taking a shower, Zhuang Long sat on the balcony in a short-sleeved shirt and shorts.

With nothing better to do, he recalled the blog he had written previously. He wondered if he had read it. He entered his blog's homepage and found that the blog had gone viral. He stared at the more than two thousand comments and could not help but be stunned.

He didn't know that he had the potential to become a novelist.

Zhuang Long picked out some questions and replied casually to a few, then exit the blog. He opened the document, planning to write another interesting story.

This time, the mouse flickered on the blank page for a long time, but not a single word was typed.

He might as well give up.

The next morning, Zhuang Long deliberately started his morning jog half an hour early.

He ran two laps around the road outside the door. On the third lap, he met Jimmy. Jimmy was wearing a white tank top and black trousers. He, who was in his fifties, ran with a spring in his step.

He didn't know how long he had been running, but Uncle Jimmy was breathing heavily.

Zhuang Long shouted after Jimmy, "Uncle Jimmy, good morning!"

Jimmy turned around at the sound. He stared at Zhuang Long for a while before saying, "Good morning, Ah Long."

Zhuang Long lengthened his stride and ran to Jimmy's side.

The two of them were like father and son, talking and running.

Jimmy asked him, "I haven't seen you in a long time. What are you busy with?"

"Doing a study."

"Not bad." Jimmy respected people enough not to ask too many questions about their work.

"Uncle Jimmy, you must have never expected that after I wrote the story of the case you told me and posted it online, it actually gained hundreds of thousands of views. There were also more than 2,000 comments!" Zhuang Long smiled especially smugly, like a child who had been praised by a kindergarten teacher.

"Uncle Jimmy, the case you told me about is really captivating! Do you want to tell another one so that I can rope in another batch of fans?"

Jimmy stared at Zhuang Long's smiling face.

Zhuang Long was as innocent and kind as a child.

Uncle Jimmy's eyes were tinged with laughter, making him seem less serious. His entire body was filled with a sense of justice. He said, "Sure!"

“Why don’t you come to my house for breakfast this morning? Rachel has been studying the Chinese hamburger, Roujiamo. To be honest, the food she makes tastes awful. I suggest you try it too, so that you can feel the pain with me.” Although Jimmy said that, he was smiling.

It was obvious that he was in love.

When Zhuang Long heard that there would be Roujiamo, he agreed to have breakfast.

He thought to himself that if Rachel’s biscuits tasted good, then her Roujiamo shouldn’t be too bad.

With anticipation, he took a big bite.

He chewed on the food in his mouth. Before tasting this Roujiamo, his expectations had been 100, but now, they were all zero.

This was truly... unpalatable.

Zhuang Long looked at Jimmy and saw that Jimmy hadn’t even raised an eyebrow. In a few bites, he had finished a Roujiamo. Seeing that Zhuang Long was in a daze, he took the opportunity when Rachel turned around to make an exaggerated expression of discomfort.

But Zhuang Long smiled.

After breakfast, before Jimmy told his story, Zhuang said, “Although I feel honored, we have to admit the truth. Rachel’s Roujiamo is actually very bad.”

Chapter 757: Someone With Potential for Committing Crime

“Hey, that’s my wife. Give me some face.” Jimmy was the typical kind of person who only allowed himself to tease his wife. Nobody else was allowed to do it.

He was the legendary wife-protecting demon.

Zhuang Long tactfully shut up.

He urged Jimmy to continue telling him about other cases. He was particularly interested in the ones Jimmy had encountered.

Jimmy thought about it for a while, then told him another story. This time, he told a story about a man who had fallen for another woman. The main characters were two boys, about the same age, both good-looking. One was named A, and the other B.

The two of them had been good brothers since high school. Later on, they formed a band of their own. At first, the band existed to realize their dream of loving and playing music. Later on, they became famous and signed with a good management company.

Gradually, the nature of the band changed. Some people couldn’t stand the current situation and left the group early. Some people were mesmerized by the scene in that circle and wanted to enter it.

After that, a big shot fell for that man called A and wanted to keep him as a mistress.

A was initially willing, but when he heard that this big shot was ruthless and liked to play around, he got scared. However, he had already agreed to it and did not dare refuse. In the end, he chose to betray B. B was very good-looking to begin with. Coupled with his innocent nature, he was well-liked by the big shot.

For one night, B was almost toyed to death by the big shot.

After that, B escaped the clutches of the big shot. The first thing he did was kill A. A was dead. B wasn’t, but he had become a lunatic.

Jimmy's story wasn't as dark as the first one, but because it involved the entertainment industry, it was like as if there was a huge barrier. The entertainment industry was like a siege. The difference was that people outside wanted to come in, but those inside wanted to climb higher.

Jimmy said, "At first, when I found out that I was in charge of investigating the death of a celebrity, I was as excited as any ordinary person. Celebrities, after all, live on television. They feel like people from completely different worlds. To be able to really interact with them, which newcomer wouldn't be excited?"

"But when we pushed aside the layers of fog and discovered the truth, we found out that it was A versus B who betrayed us first. B was just taking revenge, and his mood was in a mess." Seeing Zhuang Long look thoughtful, Jimmy asked, "What are you thinking?"

Zhuang Long said, "I was just thinking about whether I should change careers. Why don't I just become a writer?" He seemed to be in high spirits. He sat up straight and leaned closer to Jimmy, suggesting, "Uncle Jimmy, let's write a book together."

Jimmy couldn't help but laugh.

"No, I'm not interested in publishing a book."

"Then what are you interested in?"

Eyes narrowed, Jimmy said, "I'm only interested in two things."

"Oh?"

Jimmy held up two fingers and told Zhuang Long, "The first thing is to track down the real culprit and protect social peace. The second thing is to educate those dangerous people with potential for committing crime."

Zhuang Long laughed out loud.

He rocked back and forth with laughter, as if he had heard something extremely interesting.

He took a sip of coffee and asked Jimmy with a smile, "Then what are you doing with me?"

Jimmy tilted his head and said jokingly, "What do you think?"

Zhuang Long said, "I can't guess. In any case, I didn't commit a crime so I'm sure I'm not a murderer. As for committing crime..." He rubbed his right wrist unconsciously with his left hand and rolled it a few times around the wrist bones before saying, "Compared to a criminal, I prefer to be a savior."

Perhaps he was stunned by the arrogant word "savior". With that, Zhuang Long couldn't help but laugh.

Jimmy looked at him in silence, just smiling. He didn't interrupt.

After Zhuang Long finished laughing, he suddenly stood up. When he spoke again, his voice seemed to have dropped a little in temperature. He said, "I'll visit again next time, Uncle Jimmy. I should go back." His face changed as easily as the sky on a summer afternoon. One second, it was clear, and the next, it was covered in dark clouds.

Jimmy watched as the young man strode away, sighing softly.

He knew that Zhuang Long had sensed that something was wrong.

After Zhuang Long left Uncle Jimmy's house, his expression darkened.

Dangerous people with criminal potential...

Did he have criminal potential?

Zhuang Long felt that this was truly the funniest thing he had heard this year.

If he wanted to commit a crime, he would have killed that disgusting Fu Fu long ago when he was studying. Otherwise, why else would Fu Fu have the chance to move around?

“The police are just paranoid.”

Zhuang Long snorted. Because Uncle Jimmy’s joke had displeased him, he decided not to play with Uncle Jimmy for the next three days. When he got home, Zhuang Long turned on his computer and edited the story Jimmy had told him. He polished it and sent it out.

He was, of course, a man of his word. At the end of the article, he made it clear that he was merely the porter of the story, dictated by a retired policeman.

At the end of the first article, Zhuang Long respectfully addressed Jimmy as an old detective with a lovely soul.

And at the end of today’s article, he had turned on Jimmy, calling him a rotten old man with bad taste.

His willfulness made the readers very happy.

They liked Zhuang Long’s carefree style, as well as the unpretentious signature at the back of every article.

No matter how much you disliked the little b*tch that is time, the clock would not stop ticking just because you gave her the cold shoulder. Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo were about to get married. Over the past few days, friends from overseas began to arrive in New York City one after another.

On June 12, Ji Yinbing’s family arrived in New York.

At this moment, the two villa buildings Yan Nuo had bought came in handy. They arranged for the Ji family to stay in the new house, and Fang Yusheng and his family, who had arrived the same night, were picked up by Zhuang Long to stay with them. In fact, Qiao Jiusheng had her own house in New York. It

had been a long time since they last met, and she wanted to get together, so she decided to stay with Zhuang Long.

Yan Nuo was too busy entertaining the Ji family to pick them up.

As a local and Yan Nuo's best man, Zhuang Long went to pick them up in Yan Nuo's stead. Zhuang Long waited at the airport for a while before he heard the announcement reminding that Fang Yusheng's flight had arrived.

Zhuang Long didn't come alone. Their chauffeur came with him. The chauffeur was holding a sign written in Chinese. He stood in the crowd and tried to raise his sign higher. The moment he walked out of the passageway, Fang Zikai saw the people at the arrival gate.

Fang Zikai tugged at the corner of Fang Zicheng's shirt and asked, "Brother! What do those signs say?"

Fang Zicheng glanced at the greeting cards. If he saw a word he recognized, he would tell the truth. If he saw one he didn't recognize, he would just spout nonsense and brush Fang Zikai off.

Chapter 758: Fang Yusheng, Can You Stop Being So Narcissistic?

Fang Zikai himself was illiterate. He thought that his brother had a high IQ, but he had never thought that his brother might also lie.

Hence, his brother was always right to him and he believed everything.

Fang Zikai saw Zhuang Long with his sharp eyes. He hurriedly shouted in Chinese, "Godfather! Catch the ball!" With that, Fang Zikai ran towards Zhuang Long like a bull. When he approached Zhuang Long, Fang Zikai kicked the ground with both feet and jumped up. Like a ball, he fell into the arms of Zhuang Long, who was already prepared.

Zhuang Long weighed the person in his arms. He patted Fang Zikai's butt hard and said, "You've gained weight!"

“You’re getting pimples!”

Fang Zikai rolled his eyes and said, “I’m not very fat.”

“Yes, you’re just chubby.”

Zhuang Long had seen Fang Yusheng complaining about Fang Zikai in the group chat. He said that Fang Zikai was clearly fat, but he refused to admit it and insisted that he was just chubby. Qiao Jiusheng said that she would let Fang Zikai watch “Where Are We Going, Dad?” less often in the future. Fang Zikai watched a variety show called “Where Are We Going, Dad”. He was a little obsessed with a little girl, so he searched for that girl’s Weibo videos online.

Then, Fang Zikai didn’t remember anything else. He remembered the words of that little girl named Grace—I’m not very fat. I’m just chubby.

From then on, this sentence became a cover for the fact that Fang Zikai had already gained weight.

Seeing that his godfather actually knew this, Fang Zikai became even more excited. He held Zhuang Long’s head and gave him a big kiss. This kiss made Zhuang Long’s heart bloom. Zhuang Long complained to Fang Zikai, “Your Brother Qilin doesn’t even kiss me anymore.”

Fang Zikai was now in kindergarten and had broadened his horizons. When he heard this, he pretended to be an old man and explained the situation to Zhuang Long. He said, “This is very normal. Brother Qilin is already very old. He can’t just kiss people. After a child turns five, he can’t kiss just anyone.”

“Because we have to preserve our first kiss. In the future, we can only kiss the girls we like.”

Fang Zikai rubbed his face against Zhuang Long’s cheek comfortingly and comforted him. “Godfather, don’t be angry. You’re not the girl Brother Qilin loves.”

Zhuang Long :” ...”

Caught between laughter and tears, he asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Oh my god, Ah Sheng, did your children grow up eating cuteness?"

Qiao Jiusheng shrugged and said, "Cuteness no, but Cornetto ice cream yes."

Zhuang Long laughed out loud.

He asked Fang Zikai, "Who told you this, little cutie?"

Fang Zikai was a little smug. "My big sister."

Zhuang Long was stunned for a moment. After a moment, he finally understood what kind of person this "big sister" was. She should be the leader of Fang Zikai and the others in school, and a girl at that. "You should listen to your big sister."

"If I listen to her, I can have chocolate to eat." Fang Zikai spoke very softly, and only Zhuang Long heard him.

Zhuang Long couldn't help but laugh. He put down Fang Zikai and looked at Fang Zicheng.

"Cheng Cheng, aren't you going to hug your Godfather?"

Fang Zicheng nodded reservedly, then walked up and gently hugged Zhuang Long, then quickly let go. Zhuang Long had just reached out to pick the little fellow up, but before his hand could touch the little fellow, he left.

Zhuang Long : "..."

Zhuang Long looked at the child's father. His eyes silently accusing: Does your son despise me?

Fang Yusheng chuckled and shrugged, indicating that he was helpless as well.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Zicheng coldly and frowned. When she spoke, her tone was calm. "Iron Egg, hug your godfather." Qiao Jiusheng's tone was not angry, but Fang Zicheng was a little afraid.

He also knew that he had embarrassed himself just now.

He walked forward slowly and hugged Zhuang Long. Seeing that his mother was still looking at him, he counted five seconds in his heart. When he counted to five, he was about to let go when Zhuang Long suddenly scooped him up. "Cheng Cheng isn't as fat as Kai Kai. How handsome!"

The two brothers, who originally looked almost identical, were now very easy to recognize because of their figures. When one wanted to distinguish their identities, one no longer needed to look at the color of their eyes. One could tell just by looking at their bodies.

The fat one was the younger brother, Fang Zikai, and the thin one older, Fang Zicheng.

Fang Zicheng squirmed in Zhuang Long's arms. After holding it in for a long time, he finally explained, "Kai Kai likes to steal snacks and chocolates. That's why he's gained weight." Fang Zicheng was actually very embarrassed to be hugged by his godfather like this. He was just not used to being hugged. It wasn't that he didn't like Zhuang Long.

Qiao Jiusheng pretended not to see Fang Zicheng's pleading gaze. This child was too withdrawn. She had to let him interact more with others.

But after hearing Zhuang Long's words, Fang Zikai was displeased. He pouted and asked Zhuang Long, "Godfather, are you saying that I'm fat?"

Everyone looked down at Fang Zikai. Their gazes were clearly saying: It's rare for you to know your place.

Fang Zikai understood the expressions in these people's eyes. He felt extremely desolate.

When they returned to Zhuang Long's house, the chef had already prepared a sumptuous dinner.

The family was not used to eating the food provided on the plane. During the meal, the four of them only cared about eating and did not speak much. Qiao Jiusheng, who usually ate elegantly, ate two bowls each. After the meal, she took a shower. The smiling children were already sleepy, so they fell asleep very quickly.

Qiao Jiusheng had a wide range of friends and knew people in New York City. She used the phone to contact her friends who lived here and planned to arrange a time to go out together.

Fang Yusheng went downstairs alone and poured himself a glass of warm water. Then, he found Zhuang Long in the small courtyard outside the dining room on the first floor.

Zhuang Long was not doing anything. He just sat on the coffee chair with a phone in front of him. When Fang Yusheng saw him, he was dozing off with his eyes closed. His hands were relaxed as they rested on his abdomen, and his fingers were casually crossed.

Fang Yusheng walked closer and pulled out a chair to sit down.

Zhuang Long knew it was him, but he didn't open his eyes.

Fang Yusheng sat down and put down his cup.

His hair was a little long and the weather was rather hot. He pulled his hair back a few times and tied it up with a black rubber band. Only then did Fang Yusheng pick up the cup and take a sip. He put down the cup and saw Zhuang Long looking at him with his eyes open.

"What are you looking at?" Fang Yusheng's green eyes were filled with amusement. He asked Zhuang Long, "Is this the first time you've realized that your Brother Yusheng is very handsome?"

"Fang Yusheng, can you not be so narcissistic?"

Zhuang Long rolled his eyes and looked at the pony tail behind his head. He said, "Why would a grown man keep such long hair?"

"This is called being stylish. You, who don't have a wife, won't understand."

Zhuang Long glared at him.

This time, Fang Yusheng did not continue arguing with him. He narrowed his eyes and sized Zhuang Long up, making Zhuang Long feel puzzled. He could not help but ask, "Why are you looking at me? Is this the first time you've realized that your Brother Zhuang Long is especially good-looking?"

Chapter 759: Sister Is Dead

"Yes, you look good. Brother Zhuang Long is the best-looking," Fang Yusheng answered.

Fang Yusheng's words were especially obedient, unlike him at all. Zhuang Long stared at Fang Yusheng and looked at him carefully. After confirming that he was still Fang Yusheng and not an impostor, he rubbed his face in discomfort and scolded him, "What's wrong with you!"

Fang Yusheng, who would go against the heavens for no reason, was more to his liking.

Fang Yusheng adjusted his sitting posture and corrected himself. "No matter how good-looking you are, you won't be as good-looking as me."

Hearing this, Zhuang Long finally felt at ease. His expression darkened as he asked Fang Yusheng, "What exactly are you trying to say? If you have something to say, just say it. Don't beat around the bush." Because he knew each other too well, Zhuang Long understood Fang Yusheng's style of doing things. He had left his little wife behind to look for him. It was obvious that he had something on.

This was a typical man who had forgotten his brothers after getting a wife. He definitely would have rather spent the night with Qiao Jiusheng. He must have something important to say to him.

Fang Yusheng clicked his tongue. "You know me too well. I do have something to tell you." When Zhuang Long looked over lazily, Fang Yusheng said slowly, "Xiao Li has an older sister who looks a little like her."

Zhuang Long was actually not familiar with the Lawson family. He knew that Xiao Li had many brothers and sisters, and many of them were more ill than healthy. Zhuang Long did not know that Xiao Li had a biological sister. After being married for so many years, Xiao Li had never returned to the Lawson family, nor had she told Zhuang Long about her family.

Zhuang Long had heard some of the rules of the Lawson family. It was said that because the women in their family did not marry foreign men, and men did not marry foreign women either, almost everyone married within the family. Therefore, the children they gave birth to were always some with flaws.

Xiao Li had an older sister. He didn't even know about this, but Fang Yusheng, an outsider, did. In comparison, Zhuang Long felt that he was even worse than an outsider.

Fang Yusheng stared at Zhuang Long. His expression changed drastically.

He could guess what Zhuang Long was thinking. He almost couldn't help but curse at him. Fang Yusheng really couldn't understand what Zhuang Long had done to Xiao Li in the past. They had been married for six years, but he didn't even know his wife's family situation. It was no wonder that Xiao Li wanted to divorce him.

After staring enough, Fang Yusheng said, "As far as I know, Xiao Li's sister is already dead."

Zhuang Long was stunned for a moment.

He still didn't know about this.

He couldn't help but lower his head and ask very softly, "What was the cause of death?"

Fang Yusheng said, "She had hereditary heart disease. She died in the middle of a surgery." Fang Yusheng's expression was obvious that he had more to say. Zhuang Long could tell, so he frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Do you know when Sister Xiao Li died?"

Zhuang Long shook his head.

Just as he finished shaking his head, he thought of something and his expression froze. His right arm, which was resting on the arm of the chair, began to tremble slightly. His throat felt dry, and he found it difficult to speak. Zhuang Long's lips moved for a long time, and it took all his strength to ask, "Could it have been... four years ago?"

When he asked this and thought of that possibility, Zhuang Long's heart ached.

If that was the case...

Then he would truly be worse than a beast!

Fang Yusheng's gaze darkened. Zhuang Long saw him nod.

With a bang, Zhuang Long felt as if all his strength had been drained.

He sank into a chair, losing all thought and sensation.

So that was it!

Xiao Li had lost her sister, but he knew nothing about it. He had never cared about Xiao Li's family or her. All he cared about was his dignity. In places he could not see, had Xiao Li also shed tears in secret?

When he was in the research room and did not sleep for the entire night, could Xiao Li have sat alone under the lights in the living room, quietly waiting for him to return? Could she have wanted to tell him what she was thinking and tell him about her grievances?

Zhuang Long did not dare to think too much about it.

His fingers were trembling slightly. He covered his face with his hand and said to Fang Yusheng in a hoarse voice, "You're killing my heart."

Fang Yusheng fell silent.

He had to admit that after Zhuang Long recognized his feelings for Xiao Li, telling him these things would indeed be killing him.

But he had to tell Zhuang Long.

"I haven't finished speaking."

"Enough!" Zhuang Long was afraid that he would hear something even more shocking. He stood up abruptly and swung his hand, wanting to return to his room.

Fang Yusheng did not ask him to stay.

Zhuang Long was about to leave the courtyard when he arrived at the entrance of the dining room. At this moment, Fang Yusheng, whose back was facing him, said lightly, "Xiao Li's sister is Bruce's girlfriend."

His footsteps suddenly stopped.

Zhuang Long stared at the ground, his gaze flickering.

The light in his eyes was very bright, almost as if he had been reborn.

Fang Yusheng took a sip of tea.

He heard Zhuang Long's footsteps return.

Zhuang Long sat down opposite Fang Yusheng again. Suppressing his racing heart, he asked Fang Yusheng, "What do you want to say?"

"Why did Xiao Li marry someone who should have been her brother-in-law?"

Zhuang Long could not answer this question.

"I don't know."

Fang Yusheng pursed his lips. This was something he could not figure out.

He supported his cheek with his hand and tilted his head. "I also heard that Xiao Li actually looks especially like her sister." Fang Yusheng looked at Zhuang Long and asked, "Who exactly do you think Bruce thinks Xiao Li is?"

Zhuang Long felt cold.

"Are you serious? Do they really look alike?"

"Yeah."

For a moment, Zhuang Long fell silent.

That man's affection for Xiao Li... Did he treat her well because he loved her, or because of her face? Did he love her, or did he only treat her as a form of comfort?

If it was the latter...

Zhuang Long would never watch helplessly as Xiao Li marries Bruce!

He had already said everything he wanted to say. Fang Yusheng had achieved his goal. He stood up and returned to his room. He pushed open the door but did not see Qiao Jiusheng. He frowned and left the room, going to the room next door where the two little fellows were. It turned out that Fang Zikai had woken up from a nightmare and Qiao Jiusheng was comforting him.

When Fang Yusheng pushed the door open and entered, Fang Zicheng was sitting alone on his small bed. He looked at his sobbing brother expressionlessly.

Qiao Jiusheng hugged Fang Zikai. As Fang Zikai cried, he said, "That snake said that it wanted to eat me. I watched as it swallowed me into its stomach. I kept shouting for my parents and brother to save me, but... but when I was swallowed by the snake, I realized that my parents and brother had also been eaten by the snake!"

"Waa! The snake ate our entire family!"

Fang Zikai had yet to recover from his nightmare. He was terrified.

Chapter 760: Don't Kiss Me Again

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, she did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Fang Yusheng strode over and patted Fang Zikai's back as well. As he did so, he said, "Don't watch so much Python in the future. You're so timid. Why would you watch such a scary movie?"

Fang Zikai said to his parents pitifully, "But Brother was watching it. I can't help but look!"

Hearing this, Fang Zicheng replied, "I don't eat chocolate, why don't you learn from me too?"

Fang Zikai stopped crying.

He sobbed and said, "I-I like it..."

The young couple coaxed Fang Zikai for a while longer and repeatedly promised that the entire family would be fine. There were no snakes in their godfather's house either, so Fang Zikai was finally willing to let them return to their room. After his parents left, Fang Zikai lay on the bed, feeling cold all over.

He lay there for a while, unable to fall asleep.

Fang Zikai turned over and buried his head in the blanket. He asked Fang Zicheng, "Can... Can I sleep with you?"

Fang Zicheng was about to fall asleep.

Hearing this, he rejected his brother's request mercilessly without opening his eyes. "No."

Fang Zikai added, "But I'm very afraid. Brother, let me sleep with you."

Fang Zicheng still refused. "I can't sleep with you."

"Why? I'm your younger brother!" Fang Zikai felt indignant. How could there be such a brother?! He sat up from the bed. On his round face, two dark eyes glared at Fang Zicheng, who was on the next bed. His gaze was filled with resentment.

Fang Zicheng said, "The book says that men can only sleep with the woman they like."

He opened his eyes and looked at Fang Zikai, who was sitting cross-legged on the bed opposite him. He told him sternly, "You're not the woman I like."

Fang Zikai was dumbfounded.

"What books are you reading?"

Fang Zicheng fell silent for a moment.

Other than watching Time Machine Number 199, all he liked to do was read romance novels. He also liked to impart some love knowledge to Fang Zicheng. For example—

Men could only sleep with the woman they loved.

A man could only have a child with the woman he loved.

Men could only kiss the woman they loved, be gentle to the woman they loved, and dote on the woman they loved...

In short, Fang Zikai didn't meet the requirements.

Seeing that his brother didn't want to talk to him and was pretending to be asleep, Fang Zikai cursed. "You are mean." He lay back down on the bed and tried hard to sleep...

Half an hour later.

In a daze, Fang Zicheng suddenly realized that the blanket on him had been lifted.

Fang Zicheng didn't move, but his ears twitched.

He sensed that the bed beside him sank. Following that, a small head leaned over. Then, a pair of chubby hands hugged one of his arms.

Fang Zicheng froze, not daring to move.

Fang Zikai hugged his brother's hand. He finally felt more at ease.

Fang Zicheng called Number 199 in his mind.

"Number 199, what do you think we should do now?"

Number 199 hurriedly explained the situation to him. "Brother Cheng Cheng, this is normal. As biological brothers, you can sleep in the same bed when you are young." Number 199 thought for a while and added, "This means that Brother Kai Kai is acting cute to you."

Hearing this, Fang Zicheng was horrified.

"Then what should I do?"

Number 199's sweet voice sounded again. This time, he said, "In order to show your brotherhood, under such circumstances, you should hug Brother Kai Kai and let him feel your brotherhood!"

Fang Zicheng was hesitating.

Should he hug him, or not?

This was a problem.

Fang Zikai hadn't fallen asleep yet. He only felt that his brother's body was really warm. He couldn't help but rub his head against his brother's. Just as he was about to fall asleep, Fang Zicheng, who was beside him, suddenly turned over. Fang Zikai's entire body stiffened. He was afraid that Fang Zicheng would discover that he was a coward who climbed into bed.

He quietly let go of his hands, not daring to hug Fang Zicheng.

Just as Fang Zikai thought that Fang Zicheng would discover him and mercilessly kick him off the bed, his brother reached out with his short arms and hugged him... Fang Zikai was too fat, and Fang Zicheng couldn't hug him with both hands.

Fang Zikai was flattered.

He was stunned for a moment in Fang Zicheng's arms before calling out softly, "Brother?"

Fang Zicheng remained silent.

Fang Zikai asked again, "Brother, are you asleep?"

Fang Zicheng said, "I'm asleep."

Fang Zikai: "..."

This was the first time his brother had agreed to let him sleep with him, and also took the initiative to hug him. Fang Zikai was so excited that he didn't know what to do. Who said that his brother was a cold person? Who said that his brother didn't know how to take care of others? Wasn't he quite good at loving others?!

Fang Zicheng really slept with Fang Zikai in his arms for the entire night.

The next morning, the brothers woke up at about the same time.

The moment he woke up, Fang Zikai gave Fang Zicheng a sweet smile. That smile was especially bright. Fang Zicheng tilted his head and thought to himself, "Is this child's mouth twitching? Can't he close it?" He sat on the bed with his head lowered, thinking about this question. Fang Zikai suddenly jumped up and pressed Fang Zicheng onto the bed.

Before Fang Zicheng could push him away, Fang Zikai placed his head on Fang Zicheng's chest and rubbed it hard.

"Brother, you're the best."

However, Fang Zicheng still didn't understand what was so good about him.

Fang Zikai stopped rubbing his head and kissed Fang Zicheng's face again, then jumped off the bed. Fang Zicheng touched his cheek in disdain and warned him, "You're not allowed to kiss me again."

Fang Zikai pretended not to hear her.

Fang Zicheng added, "I'm serious."

As Fang Zikai pulled up his pants, he turned back to look at him with a questioning expression.

Fang Zicheng said, "My face can only be kissed by the girl I like."

"Okay, okay!"

"I won't kiss you!"

Fang Zikai skipped downstairs. Only then did Fang Zicheng slowly put on his clothes. His hands were aching from sleeping with Fang Zikai. Fang Zicheng rubbed his arms and swung his arms as he went downstairs.

Downstairs, everyone was preparing for breakfast.

Fang Zicheng had just arrived on the first floor when he saw his mother smiling at him.

Fang Zicheng was baffled.

“Mom.” He said good morning to Qiao Jiusheng and walked to the dining table with a wooden expression. After greeting Fang Yusheng and his godfather, Fang Zicheng climbed onto his small stool. Qiao Jiusheng poured a glass of milk and placed it in front of Fang Zicheng.

When Qiao Jiusheng was leaving, she patted Fang Zicheng’s head and praised him. “Cheng Cheng is amazing.”

Fang Zicheng was confused.

He turned back to follow Qiao Jiusheng’s retreating back and asked, “Mom, what are you talking about?”

Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips and couldn’t stop smiling. “Kai Kai has already told us. Iron Egg, did you hug your brother to sleep last night? Our Iron Egg has finally grown up.”

Iron Egg Fang was stunned for a moment before he gave a grunt.

Could it be that his parents liked it when he hugged his younger brother to sleep?

Fang Zicheng didn’t know that his thoughts had gone astray.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were in a good mood this morning. Now that the older brother was willing to get close to the younger brother, did that mean that there was hope for Cheng Cheng’s emotional disorder to recover?