

## **Ex's Brother 801**

### Chapter 801: Zhuang Long's Biological Father

To outsiders, Robert was a winner in life.

In fact, he was indeed a winner in life. His life had been smooth-sailing. He had never suffered or suffered.

Robert was humble and polite. He was also very loving and was never stingy when it came to charity donations.

He had a pair of very magical hands. His hands had saved many neurotic brains.

His hands were affectionately called—

The hand of God.

As Robert's only son, little Herbert was also very smart. However, unlike Robert's courage and cheerfulness, little Herbert was gentle and kind by nature and a little timid. He took after his mother.

Young Herbert was almost seven years old this year and in the second grade.

Young Herbert got off the school bus after school and followed the chubby Ian to his house. Herbert's mother would come to town to buy groceries later. Herbert planned to wait for his mother to come and go back with her.

Ian's mother was a writer. When she had nothing to do, she opened a coffee shop and ran it as she wrote.

Every day after school, little Herbert would play with Ian in the coffee shop for half an hour before going home.

Recently, this area had been a little restless.

As young Herbert was doing his homework, he heard the adults at the next table discussing something in low voices. He pricked up his ears and eavesdropped on their conversation. He realized that a homeless person had been lost in the next town. The police speculated that the homeless person had probably been killed.

However, because the victim was a homeless person and had no one to rely on, the police only investigated symbolically and did not do any further investigation.

Ian heard it too. He said to little Herbert, "Who would hurt a homeless person?"

Herbert frowned and remained silent. He was panicking.

He was timid and felt that if someone was killed nearby, he would be next.

Actually, this was a common problem for many timid people. They were afraid of everything.

Not long after, Xiao Meng walked into the cafe. She was wearing a red dress, her black hair was tied up, and she wore a pair of white sparkling pearls on her ears.

The moment Xiao Meng appeared, she immediately attracted the attention of many people.

In this town, Xiao Meng was a unique existence.

Firstly, she was an Asian woman. Her skin color was completely different from the people in this small town. Secondly, she was very beautiful. Her facial features were not stunning. Her nose was not tall, and her eyes were not deep. However, she had the gentle temperament of an oriental beauty.

She was very slender and wore a red dress that made her skin look snow-white.

The pair of pearl earrings swayed as Xiao Meng walked, making the men's hearts itch.

Xiao Meng was the dream lover of many men in this town, but they only dared to think about her in their hearts and did not dare to say it out loud. After all, Xiao Meng's husband was Mr. Felloyd, a famous neurologist in the entire California. He was a respected and kind person, and his wife naturally received the respect of others.

At this moment, Xiao Meng was holding a vegetable basket in her left hand and an umbrella in her right. She was still dazzlingly beautiful.

Herbert saw his mother and quickly packed his things. After saying goodbye to Ian, he followed Xiao Meng out of the cafe.

On the way, Herbert said to Xiao Meng, "Someone died in the neighboring town."

Xiao Meng smiled gently and said, "Is this strange? There will always be people who want to die."

"I heard he's missing. The police said he might be dead. He's a homeless person."

Xiao Meng was a little surprised. "He died from a murder?"

The security in their town had always been good. The local residents were kind-hearted. Occasionally, they would make a fuss, but no one had been harmed.

This was very strange.

Xiao Meng's expression turned serious. She touched her son's hair and asked him, "Is Xiao Bao very afraid?"

Herbert nodded. Thinking about what his father had said about boys not being timid, he quickly shook his head and said, "I'm not afraid, really."

Xiao Meng saw through the child's bravado.

"You're still young, so it's normal for you to be afraid. As you grow up slowly, your courage and knowledge will increase. My Xiao Bao is so smart, he will definitely become a brave person in the future." Xiao Meng felt that children at this age were usually bold, obedient, and cute.

It was not a big deal to be timid now. He could train his courage in the future.

Herbert was not comforted by his mother's words.

He asked again, "What are we eating tonight?"

"Roasted chicken wings, fried steak, and crab cakes."

"I still want to eat prawns."

"Then can we make spicy prawns?"

"...Okay."

When Xiao Meng returned home, she put on an apron and cooked.

She was a full-time wife and did not need to work. All she needed to do every day was take care of the child, clean the house, and be responsible for being as beautiful as a flower. Everyone envied Xiao Meng's relaxed and unrestrained days, but only Xiao Meng knew how tired she was of this life.

Actually, she wanted to go out and work, get into the workforce, interact with more people, and enjoy more fun.

However, Robert did not allow it.

After the marriage, the once romantic and gentle man became domineering. He did not allow her to go out and show her face. He did not allow her to wear a dress that was too tight and short.

But at night, he did not like her to be too rigid.

This was a very contradictory man with extreme control.

In the first two years after their marriage, Xiao Meng had even tried to reason with Robert, wanting to get his permission to let her work.

However, that elegant man cruelly pinched her neck in the silent night and warned her sinisterly, "If you dare to mention it again, I'll make sure you never leave this room again."

She could never walk out of this room again.

This was not a romantic sentence between husband and wife, but a threat filled with killing intent.

At that moment, Xiao Meng realized that she did not understand her husband at all. She even thought of getting a divorce, but Herbert was still young and she could not get a divorce.

After so many years, Robert's desire to control had become even more perverted. Not only did he have to control Xiao Meng's every word and action, but even Herbert was the same.

Xiao Meng was in a daze and did not even know that Robert had returned. Knowing that her body was being hugged, that person started to kiss her without caring about anything. Only then did Xiao Meng come back to her senses.

"Robert, I'm cooking." Xiao Meng's tone of rejection was soft.

Robert smiled gently and took the knife from her hand. "Cooking is not important," he said in her ear.

Robert said, "Accompany me. That's the most important thing."

Hearing this, Xiao Meng felt afraid.

Chapter 802: He's Young, Are You Young Too?

Herbert stood in the stairwell, staring blankly into the kitchen.

He looked at his daddy and grabbed his mother's hair tightly. His mother was begging for mercy, and the more she begged, the happier his daddy was.

Herbert turned pale.

Mom was clearly in pain and unhappy. Why did Daddy still do this?

The young Herbert already understood what they were doing. Their physiology teacher had said that sex should be a pleasant thing, but Daddy made Mommy unhappy. Herbert wanted to go forward and stop him. He wanted to tell Daddy that he had hurt Mommy.

At this moment, Robert suddenly turned and looked at him.

Robert's eyes were smiling. He smiled gently at Herbert.

Herbert felt a chill down his spine. He turned quickly and ran upstairs.

Herbert hid in his room. After about two hours, Xiao Meng came upstairs to call him for dinner.

Xiao Meng had already changed her clothes. She was wearing a aqua blue dress that made her look even more charming. Herbert stared at his mother, his gaze landing on his mother's collarbone and the bite mark on her shoulder. His gaze was deep.

When she realized what her son was looking at, Xiao Meng quickly adjusted her clothes and an unnatural expression flashed across her face.

"Hurry downstairs to eat. Don't make your daddy wait."

Upon hearing this, Herbert quickly jumped out of bed, put on his shoes, and went downstairs. He walked to the dining room and looked at Robert, who had his back to him and was waiting for him to eat. His small mouth was clenched tightly. When Herbert was seated, Robert said to him, "You have to eat on time. You can't make people wait."

Herbert straightened his back and said automatically, "I won't be late again."

"Good boy." The man's praise was gentle, but his eyes were cold.

Herbert became even more nervous.

During the meal, Robert was very easy to get along with because he did not speak at all. Herbert had something on his mind, so he started talking to his mother. He asked Xiaomeng, "Mom, do you think that homeless person disappeared or was killed?"

Xiao Meng shook her head and said softly, "The police will find him."

"We can't find him!" Herbert said loudly. "They say that homeless people are homeless and have no relatives. The police won't spend any effort finding his whereabouts. If the rich people who live in the 17 miles are missing, they will definitely look."

Thinking of something, Herbert pointed next door and said, "A rich family like ours would gain more attention."

Xiao Meng's face darkened and she asked him, "Where did you hear this?"

Herbert said, "The adults at the cafe said that."

"Don't listen to such things in the future. The police are not all useless. There are still powerful people."

The mother and son were about to argue when Robert suddenly put down his chopsticks. He put down his chopsticks before he finished the dishes on his plate. He clearly had something to say.

Xiao Meng and Herbert fell silent at the same time.

Robert stared at the plate of spicy prawns on the table. The corners of his lips curled up slightly as he murmured, "I told you not to make a fuss during dinner." He looked up and his smiling eyes swept across the faces of the two of them. After a moment, he looked away but placed his hands on the table.

He bent his elbow and pressed his fingers together. He asked, "Did you guys ignore what I said?"

Her soft words frightened the mother and son into shut mouths, not daring to speak nonsense.

When no one answered, Robert looked at Herbert.

He asked Herbert, "Tell me, child, have you forgotten what I said?"

Herbert's face tightened.

He bit his lip and apologized. "I'm sorry, Daddy. I won't do it again."

Robert was not satisfied.



“I hate disobedient children the most.” He frowned, his voice still gentle. “Herbert, why are you so disobedient? How many times do I have to say it before you remember? Do I have to give you some punishment so you can remember what Daddy said?”

After saying that, Robert’s eyes turned cold.

After saying that, Robert’s eyes turned cold.

If those who knew Robert well saw his face, they would probably break out in cold sweat from fear. How was this the gentle and kind Dr. Felloyd? He was simply a demon wearing a handsome mask!

Herbert was even more afraid to say anything when he heard the word punishment.

He lowered his head, his small body trembling.

Xiao Meng could not bear to see the child so frightened. She quickly persuaded Robert, “Robert, the child is still young. Don’t lower yourself to his level.”

As soon as Xiao Meng finished speaking, Robert looked at her.

Robert did not speak. He only slowly picked up the iron fork by his hand. He wiped the iron fork with a napkin, then raised the iron fork and did an abnormally fast and shocking action. Without frowning, he stabbed the iron fork into the back of Xiao Meng’s left hand that was placed on the table.

“Ah!”

Xiao Meng’s face turned pale from the pain. She could not help but scream.

Herbert jumped out of his chair and took a quick step back. His back was against the wall and he had nowhere to go. Herbert stood by the wall in a panic and watched the scene in fear.

He was about to cry.

He saw blood coming out of the back of his mother's hand and staining the iron fork.

Robert's hand was still on the iron fork. He stared at his wife with a smile and a loving gaze. He said in his gentle and gorgeous voice, "He's still young. Are you also young?"

Xiao Meng gritted her teeth and endured the pain until her face twisted.

Herbert finally spoke timidly. He called out to his daddy and saw Robert looking over. Herbert suddenly knelt on the ground. He told Robert, "Daddy, it's my fault. I was disobedient. I'll be obedient from now on. Don't hurt Mom."

Seeing that his mother's face had turned pale, he added, "Mom is in pain."

Robert looked at Herbert deeply and finally took out the iron fork.

He returned to his gentle appearance.

He picked up Xiao Meng's left hand and gently blew on the bloody wound. He said with a pained expression, "Don't do anything that makes me angry next time. You'll get hurt." That gentle and loving tone seemed to be saying the most touching words of love.

Xiao Meng shivered and hummed softly.

Robert personally poisoned Xiao Meng's wound and applied medicine. From the beginning to the end, he did not call for Herbert to get up. Herbert did not dare to get up either. Xiao Meng looked at Herbert several times and hesitated for a long time. She was afraid of angering Robert, so she did not dare to make a sound in the end.

Herbert knelt until eleven o'clock at night before Robert came downstairs and allowed him to go upstairs to sleep.

## Chapter 803: The Second Person Is Missing

Herbert got up and staggered. He quickly stabilized himself and bent down to rub his numb knees. He walked slowly upstairs. At this moment, the man behind him said, "Boys have to walk with their heads high."

Herbert gritted his teeth and stood up straight. He controlled his legs and slowly went upstairs.

Back in his room, Herbert lay on the bed and hid under the blanket to cry.

He did not like this daddy!

This daddy was too scary!

The next morning, Herbert carried his school bag downstairs and saw Robert, who was tying his tie and planning to go to work. He called out to his daddy respectfully and said, "Drive carefully on the road. I love you." Robert looked at him and acknowledged his obedience before leaving contentedly.

As soon as he left, Xiao Meng ran towards Herbert.

"Are you alright?" Xiao Meng was very nervous about Herbert's health. "When did you return to your room last night? Xiao Bao, are you feeling unwell?"

Herbert only stared at his mother with sad and sad eyes.

Just as Xiao Meng thought that Herbert had become mute, Herbert asked softly, "Why didn't you divorce?"

Xiao Meng was stunned.

She said, "Do you think I don't want a divorce?" That man did not allow her to get a divorce!

Herbert's pupils shrank at the thought of how scary that man was. Without a word, he went to the dining room. He finished his breakfast in a daze and walked down the mountain himself to reach the bus in time. The bus drove for a stop before Ian got on.

The little fatty sat down beside Herbert. He had woken up late in the morning and did not have time for breakfast.

He took a prawn shell from his bag and took a few bites before realizing that something was wrong with Herbert. He asked Herbert, "Didn't you sleep last night? Your eyes are so swollen."

Herbert didn't answer.

He looked out of the window and thought of his family. He felt terrible.

Ian heard Herbert ask him, "Do you feel happy?"

Ian was stunned.

This question was really profound.

"Happy, I guess." Although his parents often disturbed him, they loved him just the same. Ian felt happy.

Herbert smiled disconsolately. "If possible, I really wish I could choose the family I want when I reincarnate," he said.

"Come on!" Ian wiped the grease off his mouth and scolded him. "Your family is so happy, yet you're not satisfied? Look at you. Mom is the number one beauty in our town, and Dad is a famous doctor in California. Aren't you happy?"

Herbert could not even smile bitterly.

Happy?

He would rather not have such happiness.

...

Why did she get married?

Why did she have a child?

Didn't they think that the child in their stomach might not want to come to this world?

When Herbert returned home, he walked along the path on the slope. He thought to himself: I don't want to get married or have children for the rest of my life.

When he got home, Herbert did not see his mother. It was tea time. At this time, his mother might have gone to Aunt Caroline's house in town to play. Herbert saw Robert. Robert had actually gotten off work early today.

When Herbert saw him, Robert was standing in the backyard of the house, looking at the sea view villa on the other side of the hill. He was thinking about something.

Herbert did not dare to disturb Robert, so he secretly went upstairs.

He finished his homework, but his mother was not back yet. He planned to play with Ian and leave a message for his family. Thinking that his father was at home, Herbert went to look for his father. In the end, he searched the house but could not find his father.

“Where did you go?”

Herbert found it strange, but he didn't think too much about it. He ran to Ian's house in town. Ian was still doing his homework. As he did it, he told him gossip. “Have you heard? Someone else is missing!”

“Huh?” Herbert felt a chill down his spine. Then he felt that it was his turn to disappear tomorrow.

Ian stuffed a potato chip into his mouth. When he was done, he took another potato chip and stuffed it into Herbert's mouth.

Herbert opened his mouth to bite the potato chip, but he was not in the mood to eat. He was so frightened by Ian's words that he grabbed his hand and refused to let go. Ian knew that he was afraid, so he grabbed his hand and comforted him. “What are you afraid of! We're children. We're safe.”

“That might not be the case. We're young, so we're the easiest to meet bad people.”

“But this bad person doesn't catch children,” Ian said. “The person who disappeared this time is a girl. She's still a high school student. She participated in the National Mathematical Olympiad last year and got second place. She's been missing for two days. Their mother only found out last night and called the police, but we haven't found any clues yet.”

Herbert asked Ian, “Do you all think that this girl was harmed?”

“I think she must have been killed. I heard from Mom and the rest. They said that the girl's phone couldn't be reached. The phone's GPS showed that she was in the sea. Clearly, someone kidnapped her and threw her phone into the sea.”

Herbert didn't dare listen anymore.

Sigh, things had been really troublesome recently.

Would this girl be the last person to disappear?

Herbert thought that more people might get into trouble. He didn't know why he thought so. Anyway, he didn't think the murderer would stop so easily. Herbert returned home and saw that his mother was already cooking.

He greeted his mother and saw his father sitting on the sofa dealing with work, so he called him daddy.

Robert asked him, "When did you get back?"

Herbert wanted to say three o'clock, but for some reason, he said, "I just got back for a while."

"Really?" Robert looked at him with a faint smile. "Your school bag?"

Herbert's scalp turned cold. He could not answer.

Robert smiled gently again, making Herbert's scalp turn cold.

"Why did you lie?" Robert frowned, looking troubled. He said, "Didn't I tell you that children can't lie?"

Herbert tensed and stammered, "Y-You said that."

"Then why did you lie?"

"I, I..."

Herbert said "oh" several times, but he could not say a complete sentence.

Robert clicked his tongue. He suddenly put down the document in his hand and stared sharply at Herbert. He said, "What do you see?"

Herbert was stunned. "What?"

Robert smiled slyly and asked again, "What did you see when you came back this afternoon?"

Herbert did not dare to lie. He said honestly, "When I came back, I saw you standing by the house, looking at the villa above. I went upstairs to do my homework and came down to look for you. I didn't find you. I... I didn't see anything."

Chapter 804: What Did You See?

Robert stared at Herbert's face as he said this.

Robert was satisfied when he caught all the expressions on his face, including the slightest change.

"You lied just now..."

Herbert stiffened and apologized again. "I-I'm sorry. I won't do it again."

Robert said, "The next time you lie, I'll punish you."

"Yes."

That night, nothing happened during dinner. It was very harmonious. When he rested at night, Robert thought of a question. When he was looking for his father all over the house in the afternoon, where did his father go?

The next day was Saturday. There was no school, and Xiao Meng had to study baking. Herbert had nothing to do, so he watched television at home. Robert was also resting today. He ate breakfast and went into the gym. Herbert heard the gym door close. He looked back and continued watching television.



Robert only came out for lunch around noon.

Herbert noticed that Robert was not sweating after spending the morning in the gym. He frowned, thinking that something was wrong.

In the afternoon, he went to take a nap. When he woke up, he ran downstairs and wanted a cup of water.

He poured himself a cup of warm water and took a few sips. Suddenly, he heard a slight movement coming from the gym. Herbert was stunned. He put down the cup and walked toward the gym. He pushed open the door and walked into the gym, but there was no one there.

Then what made a sound in this house just now?

Herbert turned to leave, but when he turned back, he heard another sound behind him. He turned abruptly and saw a board on the ground sticking up. Below it, a pair of green eyes stared at him without moving. It was strange.

Herbert stared blankly into those eyes.

He suddenly turned around and ran out of the house.

Herbert ran all the way out of the house and halfway up the mountain before stopping. He sat down on the cement road halfway up the mountain and couldn't help but suppress his fear as he recalled the eyes he had just seen. They were too familiar. They were his father's.

There was actually a basement under their house. What was her father doing in the basement?

The more Herbert thought about it, the colder his back felt.

He touched his back and unsurprisingly felt cold sweat.

Herbert sat there for a long time, not daring to move.

He did not dare to go home now.

Herbert lowered his head and watched the ants crawling on the ground. If he raised a foot, he could crush them. He stared at the ants and could not help but feel sad. To him, the ants were lowly, just as he was to Robert.

“Which family are you from?”

A sweet female voice sounded behind Herbert.

Herbert turned around in shock and saw a little girl with fair skin and a cute little face. Her long golden hair was draped over her shoulders, and she had a small braid on the left side of her head. She wore a red gemstone earring in her left ear. Herbert stared at the beautiful little girl and was actually a little shy.

“H-Hello.” He stood up and stammered.

The girl smiled coquettishly and said, “Hello, I’m Julia.” The little girl stretched out a hand to him. It was also white and did not look very fleshy. This was actually a slightly thin girl, as thin as Herbert himself.

“Herbert.” Herbert shook her hand and quickly withdrew it.

Julia walked over to where Herbert had been sitting and sat down. Herbert hesitated for a moment before sitting down in his place. The two of them sat next to each other without saying anything. After a moment, Herbert spoke first. He said, “I’ve never seen you before, Julia.”

“Did you just move here?”

Julia shook her head and tucked her hair behind her ear. After she was done, she smiled at Herbert and explained, "My house is in New York. I came here for a vacation."

Herbert was puzzled and asked, "Are you guys done with school?"

Julia added, "We're hiring a tutor to teach us instead of going to school."

If he could hire a tutor to teach him, he must be very rich.

Herbert's eyes lit up. He sighed. "You live in a villa!" He pointed at the luxurious one-story sea view villa behind him and asked Julia, "Am I right?"

Julia nodded and said, "Oh right. My sister and I both live there."

"You have a sister?"

"Yeah."

Julia smiled gently. "My sister is still taking a nap," she said. "You can get to know her someday. Her name is Clarice. She's very beautiful."

"Wow."

Herbert was quite nervous about being friends with a child from a big city for the first time.

The two of them chatted for a while. Julia deliberately did not mention things that sounded distant and difficult to understand. She picked on things that Herbert could understand and talked to him. Hence, Herbert did not notice the distance between the two of them. He thought to himself, "Children in the big city are actually very easy to get along with."

Julia chatted with him for a while before looking down at her watch. Her face turned serious and she said, "I have to go home."

"Why are you in such a hurry?"

Julia stood up and finally said to him, "Nice to meet you, Herbert." Then she left.

Herbert stared at the girl as she walked away. Then he mustered his courage and walked in the direction of his house. When he reached the door of his house, Herbert's heart suddenly beat faster. He did not dare to enter the house, afraid that he would meet Robert. Xiao Meng returned with a small basket. In the basket was the baked biscuits she had made.

Seeing Herbert standing outside the door looking uneasy, Xiao Meng was especially surprised. She asked him, "Herbert, why are you standing at the door? Aren't you going in?"

Herbert was shocked.

Before she could answer, the door suddenly opened from the inside.

Herbert tensed subconsciously.

Robert walked out of the house. He met Xiao Meng and waited for her to enter the house before Robert looked at Herbert. At first, Herbert kept his head lowered. Seeing that his daddy was looking at him and did not plan to leave, Herbert could only look up and bite the bullet to call out softly, "Daddy."

"Herbert." Robert had a gentle smile on his face. He asked him, "Why don't you go in?"

Herbert's eyes were rolling. As they did, he said, "I was thinking about something. I got distracted and forgot to go into the house."

"Is that so?"

Robert said meaningfully, "I thought Herbert saw something and was a little afraid of me."

"No! I didn't see anything!" As soon as Herbert said this, he knew that there was something wrong with his words. He was really trying to hide something.

Chapter 805: Suspicion

Robert's face darkened.

"Herbert, tell Daddy what you saw."

Herbert gritted his teeth. "I didn't see anything."

"Ha..." Robert's smile disappeared. His eagle-like fierce and sharp eyes were on Herbert. Finally, he said darkly, "Herbert, a lying child has to be punished."

That evening, Herbert did not get to eat dinner. He was punished to kneel on an uneven stone. It was not until two in the morning that Robert allowed him to return to his room to rest.

When he returned to his room, Herbert did not even have the energy to complain. He was so tired that he fell asleep.

For the next few days after that, Herbert was honest and did everything according to the rules. Robert could not guess what he was doing. Even so, Robert would still stare at him with the strange gaze of someone looking at prey. In this atmosphere, Herbert could not concentrate in class and was listless when he went to and from school.

When he heard again that a ten-year-old child had disappeared from the city, Herbert was almost numb.

“That missing child is said to be especially smart. His family is all physics teachers. It’s said that his results are also very good. He’s only fifteen years old, but he’s already been accepted by Michigan State University. They once said that he would become a very powerful physicist in the future. What a pity...”

A bad student like Ian was in awe of such a genius.

Herbert had an idea.

In the past, he had heard that before that homeless person became a homeless person, he was actually a mathematics teacher at a famous university. His IQ was very high. Later on, his wife and children were in a car accident. He could not take the blow for a moment, so he chose to wander alone.

The last missing girl had participated in the Mathematical Olympiad and had even gotten second place in the country.

The boy who had gone missing this time was a smart physicist. In time, he would definitely become a famous physicist.

These three people seemed to be unrelated, but they all had similar similarities. They were all very smart and had smart brains! If these three missing cases were all done by the same person, then the murderer’s target was those with smart brains.

What kind of person would be interested in a smart person?

Herbert suddenly thought of his father, Robert.

Robert was an outstanding neurologist. He was most interested in studying the structure of the human brain. Herbert suddenly thought of the scene he had seen in the gym that day. What was Daddy doing hiding in the basement under the gym?

If...

A bold hypothesis suddenly appeared in Herbert's mind.

Could it be that his daddy was the criminal! And those missing people were actually hidden under their house! Herbert knew that this guess was scary, but a blurry voice in his heart told him over and over again that the truth was like this!

When Herbert got home, he was distracted during dinner. Several times, his knife and fork landed on his plate. He did not cut the meat but used the knife to cut the iron fork.

Xiao Meng and Robert looked at him at the same time, but he did not know it.

"Herbert, what's wrong?" Xiao Meng could not help but worry.

Herbert suddenly woke up and looked at Robert.

Herbert's reaction was clearly shocked. He looked at Robert as if he was looking at a lunatic. There was unconcealed fear in his eyes. Robert was so amused that he narrowed his eyes.

Herbert came back to his senses and quickly put down his knife and fork. He said, "I'm full. Enjoy." Then he ran upstairs.

"Ignore him," Robert said casually. Xiao Meng, who had wanted to follow him upstairs to show some concern for Herbert, could only sit back down.

In the middle of the night.

Herbert heard his mother groan from the room.

After a long time, perhaps half an hour or an hour, the house fell completely silent. Herbert quietly climbed out of bed. He found the small flashlight in the cabinet and ran downstairs like a thief. He opened the door to the gym.

By the light of the flashlight, Herbert saw Robert knocking on the floor that had emerged. Finally, he noticed something unusual. He found a crack. He used a lot of strength to lift the floor.

Below was indeed a basement.

Herbert saw a ladder below.

Footsteps suddenly sounded upstairs. Herbert quickly covered the floor. He opened the window and escaped through it. Hiding outside, he saw Robert come to the gym in his pajamas. He pulled up the floor and went into the basement like Herbert had done before.

Herbert quietly returned to the house and to his room. He covered himself tightly with the blanket.

The next morning, he opened his eyes and found Robert standing in front of him.

“Ah!”

Herbert screamed as if he had seen a ghost.

“What’s your name?” Robert felt a headache coming on.

Herbert was frightened like a frightened bird. He quickly shook his head and said, “I just had a nightmare.”

“Did you dream of Daddy?”

Herbert didn’t dare answer.

This question was a deep pit. No matter how he answered it, it was wrong.



"It's time to get up." Robert went downstairs.

He looked like he was really just going to wake Herbert up.

Herbert quickly dressed and went downstairs to see that his mother had made breakfast. Xiao Meng was still beautiful today, but Herbert noticed the dense bite marks on her body and her haggard face. Herbert clenched his fists and hatred flashed in his eyes.

He sat down for breakfast and saw that Robert quickly got up and picked up his briefcase. When he left, he said to Xiao Meng, "Remember to change your clothes when you go to town." Robert did not want anyone to see the marks on Xiao Meng's body.

He was a pervert, but he lived like a gentleman in the eyes of the world.

After Robert left, Herbert asked Xiao Meng, "Does it hurt?"

Xiao Meng was cleaning the dishes when she heard this.

Herbert refused to give up. He gritted his teeth and asked her again, "If it hurts, why don't you resist! You've always been like this. That's why he hurt you even more! If you don't want it, you can say no to him. Why don't you say it!"

At this moment, Herbert hated Xiao Meng's weakness.

Xiao Meng suddenly put down her bowl and chopsticks and roared at Robert, "Enough! Stop it. Who do you think I'm doing this for!"

Herbert glared at his mother and shouted at her in exasperation, "I don't like you like this. Do you think I'm happy? I can't wait for you to get a divorce!"

Chapter 806: Devil

“You don’t understand.”

Xiao Meng was deeply influenced by her parents. She always felt that she should not divorce after getting married. Even if it was for the sake of her child, she had to continue living. However, Herbert hated Xiao Meng’s thoughts. Herbert carried his bag to school. After only half a day, he took leave and went home.

Xiao Meng had probably gone to town and there was no one at home.

Herbert returned home, threw down his bag, and went straight to the gym.

He pulled open the floor and carefully landed on the iron ladder before climbing down. Herbert’s feet were on the ground. He turned on his flashlight and realized that the basement was not small. There were actually two houses. He pushed open the door on the left and saw many glass test tubes. A few of them contained red blood and a larger glass container that actually contained a ball of something soft.

When Herbert realized what it was, he couldn’t help but sit on the ground. He had seen pictures of such things in books. They were human brains!

He scrambled out of the room. Herbert wanted to leave, but he was too curious. In the end, curiosity won out over fear. Herbert pushed open the door on the right. He saw something that made him suffocate and his scalp tingle.

On the ground lay a dead person. That person should have been dead for a few days. He was a homeless man in dirty clothes. His head was empty!

Herbert leaned against the door, his face pale with fear.

He saw another person. That person was handcuffed and imprisoned against the wall. It was a girl. She had fainted and an iron ball was stuffed into her mouth. This made her unable to make a sound. On the only bed in the house, a young boy was handcuffed. This boy’s head had been pried open. Herbert could see what was inside the boy’s head from where he stood on the door.

His father, who should have gone to work, was actually standing in the middle of the room. He was holding a scalpel in his hand. When he heard the sound, he turned around.

That look was treacherous and cold.

Herbert was so frightened that he froze in place.

Robert suddenly smiled at him and asked softly, "Herbert, you're really naughty. How could you come here?"

Herbert was scared shitless.

He turned and ran. This time he fled along an endless passage. It was dark. Herbert ran for a long time until he reached the end of the passage. He pushed open the door and saw sunlight. He heard the waves.

Closing the door, Herbert leaned against it and slowly slid down.

He did not know how he escaped from that hell on earth.

He covered his face with his hand and couldn't help but cry.

The child's sobbing was swallowed by the waves. No one could hear him.

Herbert stayed outside until it was almost dark before returning home. Seeing that his mother was at home, he dared to enter the house. During dinner, Robert was not at home. Herbert asked Xiao Meng, "Where's Daddy?"

Xiao Meng said, "He has a patient who needs surgery tonight. He went to work."

“...Oh.”

Herbert was even more relieved.

After dinner, when Xiao Meng went upstairs, Herbert sat on the sofa and thought for a long time. Finally, he picked up the house phone and mustered his courage to call the police. Before Herbert could finish pressing the three buttons, the door opened from the outside.

Robert stood there, darkness behind him. He was smiling, but his gaze was cold in the light.

Herbert threw away the phone in his hand in shock. “Dad, Dad, don’t you have to work overtime?”

Robert walked over elegantly. He picked up the phone from the floor and wiped it. He handed it to Herbert and asked him, “Why didn’t you call? Did I disturb you?”

Herbert felt cold and speechless.

Robert walked over and pressed the phone into Herbert’s hand. He said, “If I don’t go to work, how will you have a chance to call?” He bent down, picked up Herbert’s right index finger, and placed his finger on the dial button. He said, “Come, Daddy will teach you to call the police, okay?”

Herbert trembled in Robert’s arms. He was so frightened by Robert that he almost peed himself.

Robert did smell urine.

He frowned and put down the phone.

“You can’t be so timid.” Robert frowned at Herbert. He said, “You already have the guts to enter Daddy’s toy room. Why are you still so timid?”

Only then did Herbert know that his father had installed surveillance cameras in the basement.

Then, his every word and action could not be hidden from Robert!

Herbert was completely desperate.

He felt that his daddy might kill him.

But Robert had let him go.

Herbert was not stupid enough to think that Robert was being kind. He must have ulterior motives. The next morning, Xiao Meng realized that Herbert could not even hold the spoon properly. She asked him what was wrong. Herbert subconsciously looked at Robert.

Robert smiled at him, waiting for him to explain.

Herbert could only lie. "It's okay," he said.

After dinner, when Xiao Meng went to clean up the kitchen, Robert leaned close to Herbert's ear and said to him, "Herbert, you're lying again."

Herbert shivered again.

Herbert went to school that day and was paranoid the entire day. After school in the afternoon, he dawdled until it was almost dark before he went home. He ate dinner without tasting it. At night, Herbert went to his room to sleep, but how could he sleep?

He was scared to death at the thought that there were three people locked up under his house, two of them dead, and the man in the next room was a murderer.

There was a sudden knock on the door.

Before Herbert could speak, Robert opened the door with his key and walked in.

Under the moonlight, Robert was dressed in white and as handsome as an elegant prince.

But Herbert knew perfectly well that this was a demon.

“Don’t tell me you think I can’t do anything to you just because you locked the door?”

Herbert said nothing.

Robert was not angry.

He said, “Get up. I’ll take you out to play.”

This “play” made Herbert shiver.

He had to follow Robert to the basement. In front of him, Robert put on his gloves and operated on the head of the person on the bed. Herbert was forced to stand aside. He was scared to death, but he did not dare to escape. His legs had to dance like a disco, but he could only watch his daddy’s movements with wide eyes.

He did not even dare to turn his head to look elsewhere.

As long as he dared to turn his head and pretend to escape, he would be punished more than Robert. At three o’clock in the night, Robert finished his work. He said to the frightened Herbert, “Baby, do me a favor, okay?”

Chapter 807: The End of Being disobedient

Herbert naturally did not dare to say no.

Robert said, "Help Daddy get rid of this trash, okay?"

Herbert's small eyes widened. He subconsciously wanted to say, "No..."

"What did you say?" Robert stopped smiling. The scalpel in his hand was cold.

Herbert endured it. Finally, he said, "Okay."

Herbert did not know how he survived that night.

The next morning, he left the house early and went to Ian's house. Ian was not up yet, and without a word, Herbert ran to his bed to sleep. He hid himself under Ian's blanket and burst into tears. Ian was stunned.

"What's wrong, Herbert?"

Herbert just cried. As he cried, he muttered like a madman, "I did something wrong. I'm a bad person. I deserve to die. I did something wrong..."

After that day, Ian realized that his friend's personality had changed. He became quieter and quieter, and sometimes he would not say a word. For this, Ian met Xiao Meng in town once and specially told her about it.

Xiao Meng took these words to heart. When she got home, she went into Herbert's room after dinner and asked him if he had anything on his mind recently.

There were a few times when the words were on the tip of his tongue. However, when he thought of Robert, Herbert finally chose not to tell Xiao Meng.

Xiao Meng did not ask her son about the situation and felt uneasy. In the middle of the night, she woke up and realized that Robert was not around. She was a little thirsty and went downstairs to drink water. Carrying the water upstairs, she passed by Herbert's room. Xiao Meng thought for a while and pushed the door open to enter.

In the end, she realized that her son was not in the room.

Xiao Meng was stunned. Where was he?

She started to search the entire room, but in the end, she could not find anyone. After searching for more than an hour, she suddenly heard movement in the gym. Xiao Meng quickly pushed open the gym door and saw Robert and Herbert coming out of the basement.

The three of them met. Xiao Meng looked confused, Herbert paled, and Robert's face darkened.

Xiao Meng stared at the floor behind them and frowned. "What are you doing inside?"

The timid Xiao Meng suddenly walked towards Robert. She ignored Robert's advice and looked into the basement. When she saw light and iron stairs in the basement, she felt that something was wrong. "What's down there!"

Xiao Meng questioned Robert.

Robert suddenly said to Herbert, "Go back to your room."

Herbert didn't move.

Robert raised his eyebrows, as if he was angry at Herbert for being disobedient. "Aren't you going to listen to me?"

It was rare for Herbert to disobey Robert's orders. He begged Robert, "Daddy, don't hurt Mom."



Robert smiled and said, "How could I hurt her?"

Xiao Meng did not realize that danger was coming. She wanted to go to the basement to take a look, but Robert suddenly raised his eyebrows and smiled evilly. "You really want to see it?" His tone was very calm. Xiao Meng did not notice the problem, but Herbert became nervous.

"I have to understand what you're doing with my son in the middle of the night!"

"Okay."

Robert smiled especially gently. He said to Xiao Meng, "If you want to see, go down and see."

Xiao Meng pretended to go down, but she was wearing a dress, so it was not good for her to go down. Robert even went down first considerately, then hugged her and took her down. Herbert stood in the gym and watched them enter the underground. He was in a highly nervous state.

Xiao Meng stood in the basement and let Robert hold her hand as he brought her into his toy room.

When she saw the situation in the autopsy room, Xiao Meng's expression changed drastically. She screamed and leaned against the wall to retreat. "Devil! You're the devil!" Xiao Meng leaned against the wall, her body weak and weak. She was so frightened that she almost fainted.

Robert was still smiling gently.

He stretched out a hand to Xiao Meng and said to her affectionately, "Meng, come, come to me."

Xiao Meng did not dare to approach him.

Not only was she unwilling to approach him, but she even wanted to escape.

Xiao Meng turned around and ran. Robert quickly chased after her and stopped her. The two of them started fighting in the autopsy room. When Xiao Meng used a scalpel to cut Robert's cheek, both of them were stunned.

Xiao Meng was so frightened that she threw away the knife in her hand and said softly, "I'm sorry. You forced me."

Robert chuckled and pushed Xiao Meng away.

Xiao Meng's head hit the operating table and she fell to the ground again, coughing blood from her forehead. Robert stood at the door and warned her condescendingly, "You're too disobedient. Think about it carefully." With that, he closed the door and locked Xiao Meng in the same room as a prisoner who was about to die.

On this day, Herbert pretended to go to school, but he got out of the car halfway and ran back on foot.

He returned to the basement, opened the door, and left the basement with the weak Xiao Meng. Herbert told Xiao Meng to escape, and Xiao Meng was determined to take him away. Herbert said that he could not escape. When the two of them were arguing, Robert returned.

The moment the door opened, the rising sun shone down from the sky.

The sunlight shone on the mother and son's faces, making them look pale.

Xiao Meng was imprisoned.

Herbert, who had secretly let Xiao Meng go, was brought to the basement by an angry Robert. Robert tied Herbert to the operating table and put handcuffs, handcuffs, and neck rings on him...

He put on his white gloves slowly and elegantly and asked him why he was not obedient.

Herbert kept begging for mercy, saying that he would never do this again. He begged him not to kill him. "Daddy, I was wrong! I was wrong! I won't dare to call the police again. Daddy, I'll be very obedient. I'll do whatever you ask me to do."

Robert was indifferent. He smiled and cut open Zhuang Long's shirt.

Hearing the sound of the fabric being cut, Herbert's scalp turned numb. He cried and begged for mercy again, saying, "Daddy, I won't see Mommy again. Really, I won't do anything disobedient again. Daddy, don't kill me..."

When the cold scalpel melted the skin of his chest and blood flowed out of the lacerated wound, Herbert let out a miserable cry. Gradually, as the pain deepened, Zhuang Long did not even have the strength to speak.

Robert raised the scalpel and stared at his dying son. He told him, "My baby, the next time you do something wrong and go against my wishes, I'll take out your heart and let you watch yourself die slowly..."

"No more..." Herbert's tone gradually became cold. The fear in his eyes was gone.

Chapter 808: First Meeting with Xiao Li

Robert was surprised to notice the change in him. He was satisfied with Herbert's change. "How good is this? I don't like crying children."

Herbert really stopped crying.

After that, when Robert stitched up his wound, Herbert didn't even grunt again. When he really couldn't take it anymore, he frowned.

Robert was extremely satisfied with this.

After a week, Herbert became more and more composed and obedient. He would do anything Robert asked him.

Robert praised him for being a good boy. Every time, after what Herbert had told him last night, he would take a chocolate out of his pocket and hand it to him. Herbert took it and thanked him obediently, but he would not eat the chocolate.

Because behind every chocolate was a dead soul with nowhere to seek justice.

“Herbert, I’m going to work. Help me get rid of this garbage.”

Robert instructed Herbert and left the basement.

Herbert nodded. After Robert left, he put the chocolate in the man’s pocket.

Robert’s request was for him to throw this person’s corpse into the sea, but Herbert did not plan to do anything. If the corpse sank into the sea, there would be no evidence, right?

He had to leave evidence.

Herbert buried people in places no one else knew about.

After doing all this, he was a little tired. He returned home and saw that the starry sky was beautiful. He hugged a sense of guilt and walked to the lawn beside his house to lie down. He lay there for a while when he heard footsteps approaching. Herbert opened his eyes and saw a girl standing beside him.

The little girl bent down and sized him up.

The little girl had blonde hair and fair skin. She was wearing a black princess dress. At such a young age, she already looked quite elegant. Seeing that Herbert was awake, the girl smiled at him. She said very familiarly, “Let me guess who you are.”

Herbert stared at her in silence, his eyes cold.

The girl, however, did not mind his coldness. She tilted her head and smiled very sweetly. She said, "I guess you're Herbert Felloyd, my new neighbor."

Herbert stared at the little girl and guessed her identity.

"You're Julia's sister?"

"Hello, nice to meet you. I'm Clarice." Clarice lay down beside him, crossing her legs to prevent herself from being exposed. She was so young, but she had good etiquette. Herbert tilted his head and looked at the little girl's innocent face. He felt envious.

"The starry sky here is so beautiful." Clarice looked at the sky and thought of something. She tilted her head to look at Herbert and praised him. "The boys here are very good-looking too."

Herbert was stunned.

"How old are you?" Clarice asked, as if she could not sense Herbert's resistance to her.

Herbert said coldly, "Seven years old."

"I'm six," Clarice said again. "My sister is almost eight."

"Yeah."

"You look like your sister." If Clarice hadn't been a little taller than Julia, Herbert would have thought they were twins. "We were born from the same mother," Clarice said.

The same mother?

“What about your father?”

“Ha...” Clarice smiled sarcastically. She said, “Herbert, let me tell you a secret. My sister’s father is actually my uncle.”

Herbert was stunned. He thought about it carefully before clearing the relationship.

Clarice was saying that she and Julia’s mother were the same person, but Julia’s father was her uncle, and her father was Julia’s uncle. So their fathers were brothers! Herbert subconsciously asked, “Brothers?”

“Yeah.”

This was rare.

Herbert thought about it and asked, “Is your uncle dead?” If her uncle was dead and her mother later married her father, that made sense. It was not unheard of.

In the end, Clarice said, “No.”

“Huh?” Herbert was shocked.

“Hehe...” Clarice asked Herbert. “Do you think it’s ridiculous?”

Herbert did not know what to say.

“My grandfather and grandfather are cousins.”

Herbert was speechless.

What kind of messy relationship was this?

If her grandfather and grandfather were cousins, then wasn't her mother and father cousins from three generations ago? "Isn't this marriage between close relatives?" Herbert was smarter than ordinary children and already understood what close relatives were. He also knew that close relatives were not allowed to get married.

Clarice was surprised that Herbert had figured out her family relationship. "You're quite smart." Most children of this age could not understand her words. He actually understood immediately.

Herbert did not reply after being praised for being smart.

"It's not good to get married." Clarice pulled a long face and said, "My mother and my uncle gave birth to my sister. In the end, there was a problem with my sister's genes. She had congenital heart disease. The doctor said that my sister would not live past twenty..."

At the mention of this, the little girl was very sad.

"Because the children my mother and uncle gave birth to were unhealthy, then they could not give birth to healthy children anymore. Hence, my mother and father gave birth to me."

Herbert could not understand this.

"Don't you have to be with your lover when you give birth?" Was the knowledge he accepted wrong?

"Yes," Clarice said with a pout. "That's cooking for your ordinary family. In our family, no one is allowed to find outsiders to marry. We only allow family marriages for our noble bloodline."

Clarice's tone was cold when she said the last sentence, especially the words "noble bloodline."

Herbert roughly understood Clarice's family situation.

Her family should be very rich. Their family valued bloodline and looked down on outsiders, so they were all married within the family. "But wouldn't it be easy for problems to happen to the children born like this?" It was said in books and on television that it was easiest to give birth to children of poor quality when close relatives got married. For example, high blood pressure, schizophrenia, brainlessness, and congenital heart disease were all very likely to happen.

People like them who had been married in the family were more likely to give birth to unhealthy children.

"Yes!" Clarice said. "Our family has more than ten children in our generation, but there are only two who are really healthy. I'm one, and so is my cousin." The others more or less had health problems.

Herbert really did not understand what the parents of Clarice were thinking. "Why are you doing this when you know it's dangerous?"

A cruel smile appeared on Clarice's small face.

Chapter 809: Holding Back, Defeating the Enemy in One Move

Words that did not match her age jumped out of her mouth. "Because when close relatives get married, other than giving birth to unhealthy children, it's also easy to give birth to geniuses!"

Herbert fell silent.

Sacrificing countless children for a genius. How cruel was this family?

"Sigh, I shouldn't have told you this." Clarice regretted it immediately. She was in a bad mood tonight. Her sister's illness had acted up again this afternoon. Clarice felt especially terrible when she saw how much pain her sister was in. After dinner, she wanted to go out for a walk. When she met Herbert, she suddenly couldn't help but tell him these things.



Herbert, however, felt the same pity for Clarice.

They were all people who hid their pain.

Herbert suddenly said, "You can tell me. I won't tell anyone."

Upon hearing this, Clarice clicked her tongue. She said, "I'm not afraid you'll tell others." She bent her legs and shook them. Suddenly, she asked Herbert, "I think you look very unhappy. What's wrong?"

Herbert had not wanted to tell her.

However, he was really in pain and blamed himself. He said in a muffled voice, "I'm helping the demon do something bad. I want to defeat the demon, but I'm still too young and not capable." He desperately wanted to kill Robert, the scourge of the world, but he was not capable enough now.

Upon hearing this, Clarice smiled cruelly like an adult. She said, "Then hide your strength and bide your time. When you're strong, you can subdue the enemy with one move and kill him in one blow!" How could such an ambitious sentence not be shocking when it came from a six-year-old girl?

Herbert stared at the girl's face and admired her.

"You're going to be amazing from now on." She was so young and yet she understood such big logic. Herbert wanted to give her a thumbs up.

Clarice said arrogantly, "In the future, I want to be a woman who completely trumps Bill Gates."

"Oh."

Herbert thought: When I go back later, I have to find out who Bill Gates is.

Herbert could not be blamed for being ignorant. He rarely paid attention to finance. His friend Ian only paid attention to snacks. They, who were still young, did not pay attention to the legendary rich people.

As the two of them were talking, they saw a flashlight beam coming from afar. Clarice looked back and said to Zhuang Long, "It's Hebe."

Herbert said nothing.

Clarice explained further. "Hebe is the butler of this house." After a pause, she said, "The butler I hired."

"Oh."

"Miss Lawson."

Hebe walked over and bowed respectfully to the little girl. He said, "Miss Lawson, it's getting late. It's time to go home. Miss Julia was asking you just now."

Hearing this, Clarice's expression softened.

"It was nice talking to you. See you next time." Clarice waved at Herbert and left. Herbert looked at her small back with envy. She was so happy without her parents to control her.

Herbert returned home and treated this evening's meeting as a coincidence.

He did not expect to see Clarice again. After all, a lady from a rich family like Clarice was arrogant. The next day, Herbert carried his school bag to school. Robert did not force Herbert to help him deal with things these few days, and Herbert was relieved.

After school, Ian invited him to his house to play games. Herbert thought about it and rejected him.

He felt that he was too dirty to stay with Ian, the little angel, for fear of tainting him.

When Herbert got home, he found two little girls standing outside his house.

Who else could it be but Julia and Clarice?

The sisters were both wearing dresses today. Julia was wearing a white one that made her look gentle and pleasant. Clarice was wearing a red one that made her look lively and playful. Seeing Herbert come home from school, Julia smiled at him politely as a greeting.

But Clarice ran over and took Herbert's hand without asking.

Herbert's hand was cold, like Julia's.

Herbert was shocked and shook off Clarice's hand.

Clarice narrowed her eyes and pretended to be angry. She questioned him, "What are you doing? Am I a flood or a beast? Or am I ugly? Why did I have such a big reaction when I held your hand?"

Herbert felt more at ease after being scolded by Clarice.

He said, "I'm not used to being held."

Most importantly, he felt that his hands had become dirty after touching those things and were no longer worthy of shaking hands with others.

However, Clarice held his hand again and squeezed it tightly. She said domineeringly, "If you're not used to it, then you'll slowly get used to it from now on." Clarice, who was only six years old, spoke and did things with the domineering demeanor of a strong woman.

Herbert was not good at defending himself. Chris held his hand and he could only follow her passively.

“Where are we going?”

Clarice said, “To the beach. To pick up shells.”

Herbert had to say, “It’s more appropriate to go in the morning to pick up the shells. There are many shells on the shore after the tide goes out in the morning.”

“I want to go now.”

Herbert had nothing to say.

“Then I’ll go after I put my school bag away.”

Clarice hesitated before letting go of Herbert’s hand.

After Herbert ran back to the house with his bag, Julia gently accused Clarice of being insensible. “Herbert looks like an introvert. Don’t scare her.”

Clarice didn’t think much of it. She even pursed her lips and said, “What’s the use of being so introverted when you grow up?”

Julia could not win against her.

Although they were biological sisters, Julia and Clarice’s personalities were completely different. One liked to be quiet, one liked to be noisy, one was sensible, and the other was domineering. Julia habitually doted on Clarice. Clarice’s lawless personality was most likely spoiled by her.

After a while, Herbert came out empty-handed.

The three of them went to the beach. The sun was about to set, and the temperature was not as hot anymore. There were quite a lot of people by the beach. Clarice searched for a long time by the beach,

but she could not find many shells. She could not help but feel discouraged. Julia's heart was not good, and she could not run on the beach.

She found a reef and sat down, watching Clarice and Herbert search the shore for shells.

Clarice suddenly looked at Julia. Then she lowered her head and dug in the sand. She said to Herbert, "I want to find some beautiful shells. Preferably purple. I want to ask someone to design a necklace for my sister."

"She likes beautiful necklaces. She looks best in purple."

Herbert was stunned.

"I see..."

"Yeah."

Seeing that Clarice was disappointed, Herbert said with a straight face, "I've seen purple seashells before, but they can only be found in the morning."

Chapter 810: No Hug, No Holding Hands, Then We Should Kiss

"Really?"

"If you're lucky, you can pick up some, but not much. If you want to make a shell, you have to make it look good and have a beautiful color. You have to choose carefully. It's probably a little difficult to find."

"I see..." Xiao Li pouted, as if she did not dare.

Herbert glanced at her but said nothing.

In the end, the three of them returned empty-handed. After parting ways with the sisters, Herbert stood on the spot for a moment and shook off the fine sand on his body before returning home. After Xiao Meng was imprisoned, no one made dinner anymore. Robert was still working, and Herbert had to cook himself.

Herbert's cooking was terrible. The first time he ate his own cooking, he woke up with a stomachache in the middle of the night.

Gradually, the food he made did not taste so bad.

Herbert cooked two bowls of noodles and placed a few prawns. He finished them in a few bites and carried the other bowl upstairs. He used the key to open the door to Xiao Meng's room. Xiao Meng suddenly looked up and saw that it was Herbert. She lowered her head again.

Herbert saw her reaction and said expressionlessly, "If you had listened to me earlier, it wouldn't have been like this after the divorce."

Xiao Meng's lips quivered, but she did not defend herself.

"Sure."

Herbert placed the noodles in front of Xiao Meng.

Xiao Meng picked up the bowl of noodles and swallowed it. When she was done, Herbert cleaned up the dishes and was about to leave the room with them. Xiao Meng stared at her son's figure and suddenly said, "I want to leave."

Herbert stopped.

He tilted his head slightly and looked at Xiao Meng. He said, "But I no longer have the courage to let you go." If he let Xiao Meng go, that person would kill him. It would not be the kind of death where he would stab him to death, but the kind of cruel death where he would scrape off the flesh on his body bit by bit and let him be tortured to death.

Xiao Meng was stunned.

She fell onto the bed, dejected like a doll.

Herbert carried the bowl downstairs and saw Robert coming home from work. "Daddy," he greeted Robert coldly and respectfully.

Robert nodded.

When he came in, his son became more and more courageous. He was no longer as noisy as before. Robert was relieved.

He witnessed his son go to the kitchen and saw that he had quietly washed the dishes. Then, he walked out of the kitchen and came to his side. He said, "I've finished my homework and washed the dishes. Daddy, is there anything you need me to do?"

"If not, then I want to watch television for a while."

Robert patted his shoulder especially gently and said, "Go see."

So Herbert went to turn on the television. When he walked, his posture was as straight as a pine tree. He had finally lived the life Robert expected to see.

Robert stared at his figure for a moment before entering the study.

The next morning, Clarice arrived at the beach accompanied by her bodyguards, only to see a familiar figure at the beach. It was Herbert. He was wearing a black short-sleeved shirt and three-quarter shorts. He was holding a small basket and choosing from the shore.

Clarice was stunned.

Clarice was especially happy to guess what Herbert was doing.

She ran towards Herbert as if she was flying.

Herbert heard footsteps. He had just turned around when a white shadow rushed into her arms. Herbert was almost thrown to the ground by the person. He took a few steps back and stabilized himself before pulling the girl in the white dress out of his arms.

Clarice looked up and smiled sweetly at Herbert.

Laughing, she said, "Herbert, you're the best boy I've ever met."

Herbert raised his eyebrows but said nothing.

No one had ever taken a casual sentence from her heart and put it into practice. The six-year-old Clarice was about the same height as the seven-year-old Herbert. Clarice patted Herbert's shoulder especially solemnly like a caring sister and said, "I've decided on you as a friend."

Herbert felt uncomfortable. He said in a muffled voice, "Can you stop hugging me and holding my hand..." He felt quite awkward and embarrassed.

Upon hearing this, Clarice did not hesitate and said, "Sure."

Herbert was about to relax when he felt a kiss on his cheek.



Herbert blushed suddenly.

He instantly tilted his head and glared at Clarice.

The little girl smiled strangely and looked extremely cute. She tilted her head and stepped on the sea water. She said with a smile, "You don't allow me to hug you or hold your hand. Then I can only kiss you."

"You're... twisting words!" Herbert was almost shocked by this girl's shamelessness.

Clarice giggled. She stared at the two red blobs on Herbert's cheeks and sighed. "Herbert, you're really the purest boy I've ever seen."

Herbert's eyes darkened.

Pure and kind...

No, he was the worst child.

His hands had touched other people's corpses.

Looking down at the shell in his hand, Herbert felt that he did not deserve to touch these beautiful things. He was not qualified.

Seeing the smile on Herbert's face suddenly dim, Clarice was stunned for a moment and could not help but ask him what was wrong. Herbert shook his head gently and said that he was fine.

There were some things he wanted to say, but he did not dare to.

They picked most of the seashells off the coast before they went back. It was still dark when they got back. Herbert walked in front with Clarice. As they climbed the hill, Herbert asked Clarice, "Why do you have bodyguards everywhere you go?"

"These are my bodyguards. I hired money to protect my safety. Naturally, they follow me wherever I go."

"Our town is very safe..." Halfway through, Herbert thought of what had happened recently and suddenly fell silent.

He heard Clarice reply sternly, "This area hasn't been too peaceful recently. Several people have gone missing. It's better to be careful when you travel." With that, she blinked at Herbert and said jokingly, "After all, I'm one of the most precious children of the Lawson family. If I disappear, my family will be heartbroken."

Clarice's smile was self-deprecating when she said the most precious child.

Of course she was precious. She was one of the only two healthy and smart children among the dozen or so children.

If anything happened to her, the consequences would be serious.

"Nothing will happen to you," Herbert promised.

Clarice rolled her eyes at him and said jokingly, "How do you know? Are you the murderer?" She was purely joking, but she saw Zhuang Long turn pale. Clarice narrowed her eyes and asked him, "You look terrible. What's wrong?"

Herbert said, "I should go to school." Then, before Clarice could say anything, he left in a hurry.

Clarice stared at Herbert's back and narrowed her beautiful blue eyes.

This reaction...