

Ex's Brother 831

Chapter 831: The Bride Isn't Xiao Li

Fang Zikai pursed his lips. He said that he was boring and lived like a little old man.

Fang Zicheng remained silent.

Time passed faster and faster. The wedding ceremony was approaching.

The groom, Bruce, was wearing a pure white suit and white gloves. He had already appeared on the stage. It seemed that the wedding was about to begin. What was strange was that on the day of Bruce's wedding, there was no groomsman!

Bruce's face was filled with a faint smile. It was obvious that the groom was in a good mood today.

Below the stage, Yan Nuo and the others glanced at Bruce a few more times, feeling puzzled.

From the looks of it, Bruce didn't look like he was going to cause trouble.

Could it be that this wedding was really just a simple wedding?

Fang Yusheng felt as if he was sitting on a carpet of needles. He suddenly said, "What should we do? I want to leave early." If Xiao Li was really going to marry Bruce, they shouldn't have attended the wedding. Xiao Li was on good terms with them, but Zhuang Long was the closest to them.

Even Yan Nuo could no longer sit still.

At this moment, the closed door suddenly opened!

Everyone thought that the bride was about to enter. They were all quite puzzled. Why weren't they prepared or given a reminder at all? The bride was about to enter. They thought in confusion and looked up at the open door.

When the door opened, everyone saw that the person standing in the middle of the door was not the bride, but a man in a black suit.

The man had soft black hair, a cold expression, and a steady gaze. He was wearing a pure black shirt, and even his leather shoes were black, but he was wearing a red tie and a tulip brooch.

Beneath the tulip was a small red cloth. There was nothing written on it.

This was Zhuang Long.

After Zhuang Long entered the venue, he ignored the gazes of others and walked steadily to Bruce's side. Bruce looked at him in surprise and couldn't help but mock. "Don't tell me you're here to snatch my bride."

Zhuang Long looked straight at Bruce with dark eyes.

Bruce's scalp went numb under his gaze.

Only then did Zhuang Long say, "No, I just came to take a look."

Bruce frowned. He didn't chase him away.

Seeing this, Yan Nuo, Ji Yinbing, Fang Yusheng, and Qiao Jiusheng widened their mouths in shock.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly pinched Fang Yusheng's thigh and whispered, "Yusheng, pinch me. Let's see if it hurts."

Fang Yusheng turned around and patted her head. He stared at his poor little wife and said, "You're not wrong. That's Zhuang Long."

"What is he doing here!" Yan Nuo frowned at Zhuang Long.

At this moment, Ji Yinbing also spoke gently. She said, "Why do I feel that Zhuang Long's clothes look a little like..."

Fang Yusheng said, "A groom outfit."

"Yes!" Qiao Jiusheng, Yan Nuo, and Ji Yinbing nodded in agreement.

The four of them looked at each other.

What was this fool trying to do?

Fang Yusheng stared at Zhuang Long and suddenly frowned. He was puzzled. "Why do I feel that Zhuang Long is a little strange today? Don't you think he looks a little different?"

Yan Nuo said, "I'm used to seeing him act all sweet and innocent. I'm not used to him pretending to be deep."

"I think he looks especially handsome like this." It was Qiao Jiusheng who spoke. Ji Yinbing agreed with Qiao Jiusheng. "I think Zhuang Long looks good in black."

As the two women chatted, they actually began to speak frankly about Zhuang Long's outfit.

Finally, someone shouted, "The bride is about to enter the venue!"

The front door opened again.

This time, the bride was indeed standing outside the door, but the bride outside the door made everyone's eyes pop out!

Outside the door.

Two women who looked similar were both wearing white gauze dresses. One of them was sitting, and the other was standing.

The one standing had her blond hair tied up in a bun and was wearing a simple white dress that reached the floor. She wasn't holding a bouquet of flowers, because her hands were holding onto something else: a wheelchair. On closer inspection, one would realize that she wasn't wearing a wedding gown, but a bridesmaid's gown.

In the wheelchair sat a woman wearing a luxurious wedding gown. She looked especially similar to Xiao Li. Her porcelain-white skin was even more fragile, and looked as if it could be broken by a gentle breeze. At this moment, her eyes were closed, as if she had fallen asleep.

Fang Yusheng recognized the woman in the wheelchair and exclaimed softly, "I see! She's not dead..."

He could roughly guess what Xiao Li wanted to do!

When the others heard Fang Yusheng's words, they were all confused.

"What are you doing?" Qiao Jiusheng tugged at Fang Yusheng's sleeve, signaling for him to tell everyone.

Fang Yusheng lowered his voice and told Yan Nuo and the others, "The woman in front of Xiao Li is her older sister, Julia. Julia has inherited congenital heart disease." Qiao Jiusheng and the others were not the only ones who were stunned. Fang Yusheng was also a little surprised. He glanced at the door, puzzled. "But it's very strange. I heard that Julia died four years ago."

"Then what's going on?"

No one could answer Fang Yusheng's question.

Perhaps only Xiao Li knew the answer.

The moment he saw Julia, Zhuang Long froze.

He was equally stunned. This could be seen in his eyes.

Xiao Li saw Bruce standing at the end of the red carpet, as well as Zhuang Long behind him. She stared at Zhuang Long for a while longer, then lowered her gaze and remained silent.

Hearing the host say that it was time, Xiao Li pushed his wheelchair onto the red carpet.

Below the stage, everyone had incredulous expressions. They looked at Xiao Li and the woman in front of her, not knowing what Xiao Li was trying to do. Then they looked at Bruce. He was no exception, as if he had expected this.

Bruce just gazed gently at... the woman in the wheelchair with loving eyes.

What exactly was he trying to do!

This wedding was being broadcasted live on the Internet. Not only were the people at the wedding venue stunned, but all the netizens watching the live broadcast were also stunned!

Bruce's global fans all left questions on the live-stream platform.

Kiss: What is this? Is this an act? Are we supposed to guess if the bride is real or fake?

BITCH: Am I really watching a wedding?

Little Lei, who had climbed over the wall: I just think that the person Bruce really wants to marry might be this young lady in the wheelchair.

Bshfak: Why is this young lady in the wheelchair with her eyes closed? Haven't you noticed that she hasn't opened her eyes since she appeared? Has she fallen asleep?

Mua: Why do I feel that this young lady in the wheelchair looks like she's in a vegetative state...

Everyone had a huge question mark in their hearts.

At the wedding venue, amidst the music, Xiao Li pushed Julia towards Bruce.

Chapter 832: Exchanging Your Surname For Mine

She bent down and took one of Julia's hands in hers, offering it to Bruce. Bruce thanked her, and then everyone saw the handsome and charming Best Actor slowly kneel down in front of the wheelchair.

Following that, he spoke.

The entire venue fell silent. Only his low and charming voice rang in their ears.

Bruce spoke English. Translated, he said—

“When I met you, you were only 16 years old. You were innocent and lively, like a child. You stood under a tree and looked up at the kite that had landed on it. So many boys walked past you, but you chose me to help.

The kite was stuck in the tree and also caused my heart to be stuck.

Julia, you fell asleep before I could ask you to marry me. Four years have passed since then.”

From his own pocket, Bruce took out a ring of pure gold. He held it up, his gaze soft and unrepentant. “Julia, I love you. Here, I, Bruce Victor Gibson, solemnly propose to you, Julia Rica Lawson.”

Bruce’s eyes were already glistening with tears. “You don’t know how to speak, but I know that you should be willing. From the moment you lost your blood behind my back in order to be with me, and from the moment you severed ties with the Lawson family, I swore that you would never leave my side for the rest of your life.”

More than ten years ago, when he heard from Xiao Li that Julia had publicly broken off the engagement and gone against the entire Lawson family in order to be with him, Bruce’s heart ached when he thought of how she had ended up needing blood and almost died.

He would never forget when he rushed to the hospital and saw Julia lying in a hospital bed, looking haggard and on the verge of death.

From that day on, Bruce swore that he would marry no one but her in this life.

Over the years, countless women had surrounded him, but Bruce had never been blinded by them. This was because he knew that no matter how beautiful those people were, no matter how pleasant their words of love were, no one was willing to lose their blood for him, a man who was not very rich.

“Look, even Death won’t be able to take you away from me.” Four years ago, Julia had undergone a second heart transplant. As it was second heart transplant, Julia had almost failed to survive it. Her heart had stopped beating on the operating bed.

Everyone had thought that she would die, but later on, her heart began to race again.

The surgery was finally completed. It went quite well, but Julia never regained consciousness.

She had become a vegetable.

For the past four years, Bruce had raised her in his house. In order to prevent the Lawson family from discovering the truth that she was still alive, Bruce had no choice but to put on a loving act with Xiao Li. In the past four years, every time there were reports that Xiao Li and Bruce had gone on a holiday somewhere, they would actually bring Julia along.

Those were all places Julia had hoped to visit, but never had the chance to.

Every time they arrived at a place, they would take two photographs there.

One was a photo of the three of them, and the other was of him and her.

Over the years, he had accompanied her to see many mountains and rivers, but he had not yet seen her wake up.

But it didn't matter. Even if she didn't wake up, he was willing to take care of her for the rest of his life. He would love her for the rest of his life.

As everyone knew, Bruce's acting skills were good, but he had never taken on any passionate or romantic scenes. Everyone said that he didn't understand love, and because he didn't understand love, he couldn't act in love. But at this moment, in front of everyone, they saw the glistening tears in Bruce's eyes.

In the center of his tears, the image of Julia with her eyes closed was reflected. It was as if time had passed peacefully.

Bruce bent his head and kissed Julia's fingers.

Releasing his grip, he looked up at Julia who was a sleeping beauty. "Julia, from this moment on, you will completely lose all ties with the Lawson family." His words caused many people to frown, and some even began to whisper among themselves.

Bruce ignored all the noise. His tone was extremely pious. "I will replace your surname with mine. From now on, your name is not Julia Lawson. Your name is Julia Gibson."

These words echoed in the hall.

There were also a few members of the Lawson family present at the banquet.

No matter how one looked at it, these words were mocking the Lawson family.

They looked a little embarrassed.

Bruce gently placed the ring on Julia's finger. Then he kissed her forehead and said softly, "Wake up quickly. You promised to spend the rest of your life with me."

Xiao Li stood behind Julia, facing Bruce.

She saw a few tears fall from the corner of Bruce's eye, wetting Julia's wedding gown.

Xiao Li's heart ached. She turned her head and wanted to wipe her eyes. At this moment, a pure white hand towel was handed to her. Xiao Li was not in a hurry to take the hand towel. Instead, she glanced at the person who was handing it to her. Zhuang Long looked at her deeply, his expression unclear.

That gaze seemed to contain a ball of fire, yet it also seemed sweet.

Xiao Li was a little stunned.

Zhuang Long stuffed the handkerchief into her hand. Without saying anything else, he turned around and walked off stage to find a beautiful lady. He gave the lady a reserved smile and asked, "Attractive lady, do you have a pen in your bag? Preferably a black marker."

Stunned, the lady blushed and said, "I don't..." A thought struck her, and she said, "But my companion does." With that, she lowered her head and said something to the lady beside her, who then took out a marker from her bag.

Zhuang Long took off the corsage and wrote the words "best man" on the hanging piece of cloth.

"Thank you."

He put on the boutonniere and walked onto the stage, standing beside Xiao Li.

Everyone else was paying attention to Bruce and Julia's interaction, but Fang Yusheng and the others were staring at Zhuang Long and Xiao Li. Seeing Zhuang Long wearing a corsage with the words "Best Man" written on it, and standing beside Xiao Li, everyone was very curious.

"This wedding is quite interesting." These were Fang Zicheng's words.

Hearing this, the adults nodded in agreement.

Did you think that this wedding would end after the wedding ceremony?

No!

The real show was yet to come!

Holding a glass of new champagne, Xiao Li walked onto the stage. Under the white dress, her alluring figure was so beautiful that one could not take their eyes off her. She picked up the microphone and began to speak.

"I'm sorry, everyone. I'm not the bride today."

Below, no one spoke.

On stage, Xiao Li's smile was elegant and charming. She raised her eyebrows, looking as charming as a vixen. The vixen snapped her fingers and said, "Julia is my biological sister. As she has been suffering from congenital heart disease since she was young, she doesn't appear in public often. Therefore, everyone knows about Miss Clarice of the Lawson family, but not Julia."

Chapter 833: The Show Begins

"Actually, there are several people in our generation! Other than me, the person everyone is most familiar with should be my cousin, Louis!" Xiao Li's gaze fell on a table in the front row. Sitting there was a young man with a proud expression.

Xiao Li raised his glass to the man and smiled sweetly. "My dear Louis, thank you very much for attending this wedding."

Louis's face was dark. No one could read his true thoughts on his face.

"Well, actually, other than Louis, Julia, and me, there are still a few outstanding young people in our family!" Xiao Li gave a charming smile. His red lips were delicately drawn, and his lips curved up slightly, giving off a cunning aura.

She slyly clapped hands and said, "To celebrate Julia and Bruce's wedding, my brothers and sisters are all here today. Let us welcome them on stage with warm applause!"

Hearing this, Louis's expression finally changed. It was a little ugly.

The siblings of the Lawson family had not been sitting below the stage until Xiao Li finished her introduction. Only then did the door open. Six people walked in. Among the six of them, four were men and two were women. These six people did not look very handsome. They were all wearing custom-made formal wear.

Among the six of them, one of them was very ugly. It could be said that she was deformed. There was a crack on her lips. The flesh that should have grown on her lips had grown out of her nose. Seeing this girl, everyone was shocked.

This was clearly a deformed child who had stunted growth in her mother's womb!

Standing next to the deformed girl were three other people who didn't look very smart. One of them was a girl, and the other two were boys. The three of them looked no different from ordinary people, but they always liked to smile. When they smiled, they looked a little silly.

Fang Yusheng stared at the children, feeling especially uncomfortable.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly grabbed Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng's hands. Ji Yinbing frowned and turned to say to Yan Nuo, "Among the six children, one is deformed, and three have dementia. What's going on?"

Clearly, Ji Yinbing wasn't the only one who had realized this. The others who had discovered this couldn't help but discuss softly—

"What's going on? Why are the siblings of the Lawson family so different?"

"Of the six children, three have dementia and one is deformed. What's going on?"

"I've heard of Miss Julia and two other people in the past. Look at the man and woman walking on the far left. The man is called Jerry and he has been working in Asia. The woman's name is Carrie. She works in South America. I've heard of these two people. It's said that their abilities are average and they're not valued highly. That's why they were sent overseas to work. I didn't expect them to return this time as well."

"Jerry, Carrie, Julia, Chris, and Louis. I know these five people. I thought that in the entire Lawson family, there would only be the five of them. I didn't expect there to be four more children..."

Everyone stared at the backs of the four members of the Lawson family, who were clearly unwell. Their gazes became gossipy.

At the head table, Louis looked worse than a black pot.

“Come, Jerry. Please introduce yourselves to your brothers, sisters, and sisters.”

Xiao Li handed the microphone to Jerry.

Jerry nodded. He picked up the microphone and glanced coldly at the audience. In a cold voice, he said, “I’m Jerry Lawson, the cousin of the bride, Julia.” He handed the microphone to the woman beside him. The woman said, “I’m Carrie, the sister of the bride, Julia.”

Then, the deformed girl spoke. “I’m Leah. I’m Julia’s younger sister. I’m 23 years old. As you can see, I’m a deformed child. I was born this way.” Despite her ugly appearance, Leah appeared magnanimous.

Then, the microphone moved to the little girl’s hand.

The little girl was a little nervous. She stammered, “I-I’m Olivia, Julia’s younger sister. I’m twelve years old this year. I like chocolate, red dresses, and Barbie dolls. I don’t like spinach and celery...” This twelve-year-old girl was like a kindergarten child. When she introduced herself, it was as if she was reciting a book. The introduction was very long-winded.

This was a typical mentally retarded child.

Of the two little boys behind him, one was 21 years old, but he had an IQ of an 8 year old. When he made his introductions, he even began to cry on stage because he was too nervous. The last boy to make the introductions was called James He was 9 years old, and his IQ was that of a four-year-old child. After he made the introductions, he began to fidget and kept clamoring to get off the stage.

Jerry and Carrie could only comfort him gently and coax him.

The people below the stage looked at the children of the Lawson family with complicated expressions, each with their own thoughts.

After they were done introducing themselves, Xiao Li walked over to Olivia. Like a gentle older sister, she asked Olivia softly, “Olivia, tell Sister. Are you happy?”

Olivia thought for a moment, then shook her head and nodded.

When Xiao Li asked her why she was unhappy, Olivia seemed to recall some unhappy memories. Her face was filled with sadness. “Daddy and Mommy didn’t allow me to go out to play. They always locked me in the house. Sometimes, when guests came, they didn’t allow me to go out to meet them either. They said that I was mentally retarded and that I couldn’t let others discover me.”

“Oh my god!” Someone below the stage began to exclaim. “This is abuse! This is imprisoning a child!” The person who spoke was the president of the Child Protection Association invited by Xiao Li.

Below the stage, Yan Nuo and the others watched this scene. They finally understood why Xiao Li had invited celebrities from all walks of life.

Only then would the shocking scandals of the Lawson family be exposed to everyone.

Xiao Li asked Olivia, “Then why are you happy?”

Olivia smiled happily. She said, “This is the first time I’ve attended such an event. There are so many people, and this is the first time I’ve seen so many people. In the past, my parents never allowed me to go out to play. They only let me be friends with Barbie...”

Xiao Li patted Olivia’s head and walked over to Leah.

Leah was about the same height as Xiao Li and had a great figure, but because of her ugly face, she looked a little scary.

Xiao Li asked Leah, “Leah, are you happy?”

Leah shook her head. Before Xiao Li could ask, she took the initiative to speak. "Just like Olivia, I've been unhappy all my life. Even though I can go to school and make friends, I've always used a fake identity. In order to prevent others from discovering that I'm a child of the Lawson family, my parents created a fake identity for me. None of my friends know my true identity. In their eyes, I'm just Leah Bennett, a deformed child whose parents died when she was young..."

Chapter 834: It's Never Too Late for a Woman to Take Revenge

Leah's words caused another uproar.

"I hate my family. My family is rich and powerful, but it has no humanity. All members of our family have no right to choose the person they like. We can only marry someone in our family. We choose a husband or wife based on whether he is smart or pure-blooded. Love is something that no one can touch. Once touched, that person will die."

"Isn't our bride, Julia, beautiful?"

No one answered.

Under such circumstances, no one dared to speak.

Leah smiled. Her face was already ugly to begin with, and this smile only made it stranger.

Leah walked over to Julia and knelt down. She looked up at her sister and said in a sad voice, "When Julia fell in love with a man outside the family, in order to be with that man, she openly challenged the entire family. She didn't hesitate to sever ties with the family."

"But she has the blood of the Lawson family in her. How can it be broken just like that?" Leah smiled at the cameras on the scene. "Guess what those people did to Julia, the one who stood out, to pressure us?"

Hearing this, everyone had a bad feeling.

At the side, a trace of sorrow appeared in Bruce's eyes, and Xiao Li fell silent. Standing in the distance, Zhuang Long focused all his attention on Xiao Li from beginning to end. He naturally knew what Julia had experienced back then. Then, what had Xiao Li, who had also broken off ties with the Lawson family, paid?

Zhuang Long clenched his fists.

Leah's voice rang out again. "That group of people actually performed a blood exchange on a woman with congenital heart disease! They took Julia's blood, then injected someone else's into her body!"

"You want to leave the Lawson family? Sure, then leave behind the blood that belongs to the Lawson family!"

Leah chuckled, her eyes full of sarcasm. "As far as I know, there should have been thirteen children in our generation. In addition to the six of us, Julia, Chris, and Louis, there were four more. They were born brainless, and died not long after!"

Leah's gaze suddenly turned ice-cold. "Why do you insist on doing this even though you know that it's easy to give birth to a child with poor physical fitness after marriage? I don't know if you've heard of the saying, but it's easier to give birth to an idiot after an in-bred marriage, but it's also easier to give birth to a genius."

She said sarcastically, "This is the mysterious and immeasurable Lawson family in your eyes! A group of wild beasts that wouldn't hesitate to sacrifice dozens of lives to give birth to a genius! A lunatic family that values their bloodline, but goes against their morals and ignores everything. For generations, they have adopted in-breeding marriages!"

"Such a heartless family shouldn't exist at all!"

Leah's words spread like wildfire through the live-stream.

As soon as Leah finished speaking, the media friends who had been invited to Bruce's wedding, regardless of the occasion, ran to the front and surrounded Louis.

“Louis, is everything they say true?”

“Is the Lawson family really willing to sacrifice dozens of lives for the sake of obtaining a genius like Leah said?”

“Louis, isn’t what you’re doing a crime?”

“Lock the children up. Don’t let them go to school. Don’t let them study. You even dare to fabricate their identities. Is it true that just because your family is rich, you can do whatever you want?”

Louis was surrounded by reporters for an interview. His phone began to vibrate.

Needless to say, this must be a call from those old fogies in the family.

Louis could not escape. He could only brace himself for an interview with a reporter.

On the stage, Bruce and Xiao Li watched this scene coldly.

Finally, the day they had been waiting for had arrived.

On this day, the world’s largest family, the Lawson Financial Group, was embroiled in a scandal. A large number of people in the entire country, and even the entire world, had watched Bruce’s wedding live broadcast. Under such circumstances, even if the Lawson family was an imperial family, they would no longer be able to defend themselves.

Leah, Olivia, and the parents of the other two mentally retarded teenagers had all been taken away by the police on suspicion of imprisonment and child abuse.

The Lawson family was rich and powerful, and had a deep foundation. This could not shake the foundation of the family at all. They had only been scratched and skinned. However, the face and

reputation that the Lawson family cared about the most had been severely damaged. The large families that were on good terms with them stood up one after another to protect themselves.

Their shares of large companies in various fields began to fall to varying degrees.

The Lawson family made the headlines for a while. This family, which had once been hailed as an invisible family, was only so-so after the scandal was exposed.

Of course, this was what happened later. There was no need to mention it for now.

Back to the wedding—

A large group of bodyguards finally opened up a path among the reporters and rescued Louis. Louis walked to the door and suddenly turned back to meet Xiao Li's gaze. Xiao Li looked at him quietly, his gaze fearless.

"You're ruthless!" Louis left in a rage.

He rushed downstairs. Before he got into the car, he received a text.

The text was unsigned and very short. There was only one sentence—

Back then, you asked me to make the headlines with him. Today, I'll make the headlines with you and the family you treat as treasures. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. Vengeance must be taken. Louis, it's never too late for a woman to take revenge.

The words came out of nowhere, but Louis understood.

He had really underestimated Xiao Li.

Although the host of the wedding had changed, the guests were all satisfied to see a scandal that was even more interesting than the wedding. Fang Yusheng and the others were the most relieved.

They were not afraid of Xiao Li causing trouble, but they were afraid that he would not.

Now that Xiao Li had caused trouble, they all heaved a sigh of relief.

Only Fang Zikai was still dumbfounded. He tugged at Fang Yusheng's clothes and asked loudly, "Daddy, are we really here to attend the wedding?"

Fang Yusheng's lips curved up in an evil smile. He looked up at the stage and stared at Bruce and Julia, who were beside him. "Yes, that's right." It was his honor to witness a relationship that had no regrets.

Qiao Jiusheng leaned her head on Fang Yusheng's shoulder and sighed. "I really didn't expect Xiao Li and Bruce to have such a relationship."

Ji Yinbing nodded and said, "It wasn't easy for Bruce either."

"Of course."

Chapter 835: An Important Life

"I hope Julia will get better. Otherwise..." Ji Yinbing looked at Bruce and felt that God should love this man dearly. He was so loyal.

All the love and affection in the world should not be let down.

Bruce deserved to be happy.

Xiao Li was helping Julia straighten the skirt of her wedding gown. When she was done, she stood up and her hand was grabbed. Xiao Li looked up and smiled frivolously at Zhuang Long. "What are you doing? Use less strength. It hurts."

Zhuang Long said nothing, but he relaxed his grip.

Zhuang Long was about to say something when Xiao Li suddenly said, "Let's talk later. Now isn't the time to chat."

Suppressing the thousands of words in his heart, he nodded reluctantly.

Xiao Li was still busy. She had to push Julia and go to every table with Bruce to have a toast. Zhuang Long followed behind them without a word. Bruce glanced back at him and asked, "Why are you following us like a shadow?"

Zhuang Long pointed at his corsage.

Bruce glanced down and stared at the words "best man". After a moment, he smiled. Bruce handed Zhuang Long a wine glass and said with a smile, "Then you have to be in charge of shielding me from the alcohol."

Zhuang Long stared at the cup. In the end, he took it.

Finally, they arrived at Fang Yusheng's table.

"Thank you for coming to my sister and Bruce's wedding." Xiao Li poured a glass of wine. She was already a little drunk, but she didn't show it. She raised her glass to the table and said, "Apologize to Suzanne for me."

Xiao Li knew that Suzanne was angry.

Ji Yinbing nodded.

Xiao Li was about to drink when a hand suddenly reached out and snatched the wine glass from her hand. Seeing that Zhuang Long had drunk Xiao Li's wine, Fang Yusheng and the others did not say anything.

Putting down the wine glass, Zhuang Long placed his hand on Fang Yusheng's shoulder and glanced at everyone with a dark expression. Finally, he looked at Qiao Jiusheng and said, "You can go back after playing for another half a month."

"What's wrong?"

Zhuang Long pursed his lips and smiled. He nodded.

Fang Yusheng asked, "What is it?"

Zhuang Long said mysteriously, "This is a major event in my life!"

With that, Zhuang Long followed Xiao Li and the others to another table. Fang Yusheng and the others were all puzzled. A major event in their lives?

By the time all the guests left, it was already past three in the afternoon.

Xiao Li was completely drunk. She leaned on the table like she had no bones. Zhuang Long picked her up and prepared to send her to her room. The two of them had just entered the elevator when Xiao Li suddenly opened his eyes. Her eyes were bright as she looked at Zhuang Long and said, "You're not allowed to take off my pants while I'm asleep."

Zhuang Long was speechless.

"I'm not interested in raping corpses." Those who were truly drunk would be lying limp on the bed. It would be meaningless to do so.

Xiao Li was so angry that she laughed.

“Very good!” Back then, who was the one who had pushed her against the wall and bullied her like a lunatic?

“Where’s Qilin?” He had not seen Zhuang Qilin at the scene today. Zhuang Long had always wanted to ask, and only now did he find an opportunity. Hearing this, Xiao Li punched Zhuang Long. “Let me down. I feel like vomiting.”

Zhuang Long lowered her from his arms to the ground.

Xiao Li steadied himself and held onto Zhuang Long. She covered his mouth with her hand and remained silent.

As soon as the elevator door opened, Xiao Li stumbled out. She found the trash can and vomited. Zhuang Long patted her back. Seeing that Xiao Li was planning to rest beside the trash can, Zhuang Long quickly scooped her up. He sent her to an empty guest room.

Xiao Li lay on the bed like a dead fish.

She said to Zhuang Long, “You’re right.”

“Yes?” Zhuang Long was pouring her a glass of water. Hearing this, he turned around and glanced at her.

Xiao Li said, “Doing that when you’re drunk does look like committing adultery.”

Raising his eyebrows, Zhuang Long did not reply.

Zhuang Long brought water over and helped Xiao Li sit up. Xiao Li lay in his arms and took a sip. Then, like a boneless cat, she fell back onto the bed and curled up into a ball. Zhuang Long sat beside her and looked at her. If Xiao Li were awake at this moment, she would realize how passionate and gentle his gaze was.

Xiao Li buried her head between two pillows. Zhuang Long thought that she had fallen asleep, but Xiao Li's muffled voice rang out. "He's at home. He said that he wasn't feeling well and wanted to rest for a day. He was clearly very unhappy, but when I left home, he even smiled and wished me a happy marriage and happiness."

Xiao Li seemed to be crying.

Zhuang Long heard her say, "Ever since that child lived with me, he was forced to grow up. He always said things that went against his heart. He clearly didn't want me to marry Bruce, but he didn't cry or make a fuss. He was so obedient. He was an angel bestowed by God."

There was too much grievance in her heart. Xiao Li could not help but sob.

A hot body hugged her from behind.

Xiao Li knew that it was Zhuang Long, but she did not turn around, afraid that Zhuang Long would see her tears.

In front of Zhuang Long, Xiao Li thought that she was someone who cared about her reputation. Wouldn't it be embarrassing if he saw her tears? Zhuang Long seemed to know her concerns. He didn't comfort her, nor did he turn her over. He just hugged her from behind.

Xiao Li was really drunk. In the beginning, he felt a little uncomfortable, but gradually, he fell asleep.

Sensing that the person in his arms had fallen asleep, Zhuang Long still did not let go of her. He kissed Xiao Li's head and buried his head in Xiao Li's neck. She smelled faintly of perfume. Zhuang Long did not know much about perfume, but he found the fragrance charming.

Many years ago, Xiao Li had loved this perfume.

Zhuang Long thought to himself: When she wakes up, I must ask her what perfume she uses.

With this thought in mind, Zhuang Long fell asleep.

When he woke up again, Zhuang Long realized that he was lying on his side. He had not been sleeping well these past few days. This afternoon, he hugged Xiao Li and slept soundly. He didn't even know when Xiao Li pushed him away or when she got out of bed.

Zhuang Long sat up, thinking that Xiao Li had already left.

At this moment, the bathroom door was suddenly pulled open. Xiao Li walked out in a hotel robe.

The hotel's sleeping gowns were all brand new and made of black silk. Xiao Li's skin was fair, and she was wearing black, making her skin look even fairer. Her blond hair had been washed and wrapped in a towel, and there were a few drops of water on her neck.

To Zhuang Long, who had not had sex for many years, Xiao Li was like a dose of aphrodisiac. Its aphrodisiac effect was indescribable.

"How long have you been awake?" Zhuang Long's voice was hoarse.

Stunned, Xiao Li glanced at his crotch.

Zhuang Long straightened one leg and bent the other. Xiao Li looked over and could see the reaction between his legs. Xiao Li was a little surprised, but Zhuang Long did not avoid her. He slowly stood up and leaned towards Xiao Li.

He took off the towel on Xiao Li's head.

Zhuang Long stood behind Xiao Li and wiped her wet hair with a towel.

Chapter 836: From Now On, I'm Your Ah Long

Xiao Li felt a little uncomfortable. She had just moved when Zhuang Long reminded her. "Don't move." His voice was even hoarser than before. Xiao Li knew how fierce Zhuang Long was. She didn't want to have an overly intimate relationship with him yet, so she really became obedient and stopped moving.

Zhuang Long dried the water droplets on her head and found a hairdryer to dry her hair.

Zhuang Long was sitting on the bed, holding a hairdryer in his hand. Xiao Li was lying on the bed, her hands on Zhuang Long's lap, her chin resting on the back of her hand. This was the first time Zhuang Long had dried Xiao Li's hair. Xiao Li felt strange, and her heart was filled with sweetness.

When her hair was about to dry, Zhuang Long suggested, "Shall we not attend the ball tonight?"

"Yes?" Xiao Li was lazy, like a sleepy cat.

"Ask Qilin to come to my house for dinner tonight." Zhuang Long saw Xiao Li turn around. She looked at him, her eyes flickering. Zhuang Long's gaze was deep. He lowered his head and rested his forehead on Xiao Li's. His voice was gentle and a little coquettish, as if he was speaking sweet nothings. "I'll be the cook tonight."

"I'll be the cook tonight."

Zhuang Long's words were ordinary, but Xiao Li was stunned.

Her eyes lit up in surprise. As she didn't know what expression to use to accurately express her excitement, Xiao Li's eyes turned red. The original Zhuang Long didn't know how to cook, but the other Zhuang Long did.

When he said that...

Xiao Li decided to make himself clear.

“Who are you?” Afraid that Zhuang Long would misinterpret her words, Xiao Li added, “Are you Zhuang Long? Or my Zhuang Long?”

Zhuang Long chuckled.

He raised his long arm and brought it down again. His well-defined fingers gripped Xiao Li’s right hand tightly.

She heard Zhuang Long say, “From now on, I’m only your Ah Long.”

Xiao Li was so happy that he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

Zhuang Long kissed away the tears in her eyes.

His heart ached. Zhuang Long’s eyes were also a little hot. Their cheeks were pressed against each other. For a moment, Zhuang Long felt a mixture of sorrow and joy. “I’m sorry for making you suffer so much. All these years, I’ve been numbing myself. When I’m in danger, I subconsciously want to forget and escape...”

“You clearly have high hopes for love in your heart, but you’re putting on a strong front by saying that you want to be a single noble for the rest of your life. I think I’m really a despicable person who doesn’t mean what I say. If I really want to be single for the rest of my life, my other side won’t like you.”

“In the end, I still yearn for love. Be it love, friendship, or kinship, I’ve always yearned for it.”

“I used to be so weak and useless. Ah Li, thank you for staying by my side. In the future, I won’t be afraid anymore. You have to stay by my side and be my little angel alone.”

This was the first time Xiao Li had heard Zhuang Long speak affectionately.

In the past, the second personality was not someone who knew how to say sweet nothings. Most of the time, he only accompanied her silently. As for Zhuang Long, he had always neglected her. After knowing her for so many years, the child was already nine years old. This was the first time Zhuang Long had spoken sweet nothings to Xiao Li.

These cheesy words made Xiao Li so touched that she wanted to cry.

Xiao Li sat up and crawled into Zhuang Long's arms, crying.

"I thought you would never recover. Ah Long, you have no idea how uneasy I was during the divorce. When you signed the divorce agreement, my heart almost stopped beating. I was afraid, afraid that that piece of paper would really end our relationship."

"In the past few years, when you looked for me several times, I almost surrendered. But I always remember your words. You said that before you recovered, you wouldn't allow me to approach you. You said that you didn't want to wake up one day and find that you had killed the person you loved with your own hands."

"For this reason, I've never dared to accept you, even though I've already screamed silently in my heart for thousands of times: Accept him! Forgive him! He likes you too... but I don't dare to. I don't want you to kill again."

"The first time you killed someone, it was for me. If you kill me the second time, you'll really go crazy."

Xiao Li was afraid that Zhuang Long would go crazy from then on. Every time Zhuang Long came to look for her and coaxed her with sweet words, she really almost agreed.

Fortunately, she managed to hold on.

Xiao Li had finally waited for the day when Zhuang Long would recover. All the grievances and waiting were worth it.

...

Zhuang Qilin slept at home for the entire day.

Naturally, he couldn't fall asleep, but he could pretend to be asleep.

While he was pretending, he really fell asleep at three or four in the afternoon. When Zhuang Qilin woke up, he realized that the sky had already turned dark. He walked downstairs and only saw the butler, but not Xiao Li. His heart skipped a beat.

Mom didn't come back...

She was married to Bruce. Tonight was their wedding night. It would be strange if she returned.

Zhuang Qilin was a little frustrated. He took a big gulp of water. The water had just been taken out of the fridge. It was cold, but it couldn't quench his anger. Zhuang Qilin suddenly smashed the cup against the wall. The cup hit the wall and fell to the ground, shattering into pieces.

The butler and servants were too shocked to speak.

Zhuang Qilin stared at the shattered pieces and cursed, "Screw off!" The first time he swore was on the night of Xiao Li's wedding.

The phone suddenly rang.

The butler carefully glanced at the angry young master. Seeing that he did not respond, she quietly walked past him and picked up the phone. "Hello."

The person on the other end of the line said something. When she put down the phone, the butler actually smiled.

When she got closer to Zhuang Qilin, the female butler was no longer afraid.

“Young Master.”

Zhuang Qilin glared fiercely at the female butler but did not speak.

He was afraid that he would spit fire if he spoke.

The female butler quickly said, “The call was from your father’s butler, Butler Gray. He invited you over for dinner. The chauffeur will be here soon. By the way, Butler Gray also said that Miss Lawson is there.” Zhuang Qilin was still a little angry when he heard the first half of the sentence.

His mother was already married to someone else, yet his father was still in the mood to invite him to dinner!

What was going on!

He was furious!

When he heard the second half of the sentence, Zhuang Qilin was stunned.

What was going on?

Shouldn’t his mother be with Bruce?

Why was she at her father’s?

Zhuang Qilin returned to his room to change his clothes. When he went downstairs, the chauffeur Zhuang Long had sent had already arrived. Zhuang Qilin got into the car and asked the chauffeur, “Is my mother at my father’s place?”

The driver replied, "Yes, Young Master."

Zhuang Qilin said nothing more.

He arrived at Zhuang Long's house in silence.

After getting out of the car, Zhuang Qilin saw Gray. Gray welcomed him into the house himself. On the way, Gray kept asking him if he was hungry or thirsty...

Zhuang Qilin felt irritated.

"Gray, what's going on with my mother and father?"

Chapter 837: Distrust

Gray smiled, as if he was in a good mood. "Young Master, didn't you watch today's wedding live broadcast?"

Zhuang Qilin had slept for the entire day. Why would he watch a livestream?

Hearing this, he quickly took out his iPad from his bag to search for the news.

The news today was very lively. He casually clicked on a headline with the words "Bruce" and "Wedding". Zhuang Qilin lowered his head and quickly browsed through it. He put down his phone and his mood brightened. So that was the case! So they weren't really getting married!

Zhuang Qilin couldn't help but smile.

After entering the house, Zhuang Qilin saw Zhuang Long busy in the kitchen.

Zhuang Long had taken off his suit jacket and was only wearing a black shirt and trousers. He had his back to Zhuang Qilin and was chopping vegetables. Zhuang Qilin looked as if he had seen a ghost.

Damn!

What did he see!

Quietly, he tugged at Butler Gray's shirt. Keeping his eyes on the man in the kitchen, he asked Gray in a low voice, "Are we going to have Dad's cooking tonight?"

Gray nodded.

Zhuang Qilin began to think about whether there was a medicinal shop nearby. After dinner, he would buy two boxes of digestive pills to chew on.

"Isn't Grandma at home? Why isn't she the one cooking? Even if she's busy, there's still a chef who can cook. Why does it have to be Dad who cooks?!" Wasn't he treating his life like nothing?

Before Gray could answer Zhuang Qilin's question, Zhuang Long heard his voice. Zhuang Long turned around, still holding a kitchen knife. He gazed at Zhuang Qilin with a... gentle gaze. That gaze made Zhuang Qilin's scalp tingle.

"Baby, you're here. Go wash your hands first. The meal won't be ready for a while. You can go upstairs to play with your mother or your grandmother. Your grandmother is at Grandpa Jimmy's house next door."

Zhuang Qilin was thunderstruck by Zhuang Long's words.

Ever since he was young, Zhuang Long had never addressed him in such a mushy manner. When he suddenly heard him call him baby, Zhuang Qilin wondered if Zhuang Long had seen a ghost.

Together, they walked upstairs.

When he opened the door to the guest room, he found himself in an empty room. This guest room used to belong to his mother. His father had said that his mother was upstairs. If she was no longer in the room, where could she be? Could she be in his room? Zhuang Qilin walked towards his room. He had completely ignored his father's room on the third floor.

It was obvious that Zhuang Qilin would not find Xiao Li in his room.

He couldn't help but wonder.

Where had Mom gone?

There were especially many rooms in Zhuang Long's house. There were more than ten on the second floor alone. The third floor was also very large. However, there was only one room, and that was Zhuang Long's master bedroom. Apart from that, the other rooms had all been designed as Zhuang Long's study, collection room, cloakroom, private theater, and a chat room specially used for private guests.

Zhuang Qilin searched the entire second floor, but he could not find Xiao Li. In the end, he went to the third floor in disbelief.

When he pushed open Zhuang Long's door, Zhuang Qilin did not expect anything.

Subconsciously, he had thought that it was impossible for his mother to stay in his father's room.

However, when he pushed the two doors open with great force, he was stunned to see Xiao Li, who was sitting on the chaise longue in Zhuang Long's room, applying nail polish.

His mouth fell open. He looked at Xiao Li, speechless.

Hearing footsteps, Xiao Li knew that Zhuang Qilin had arrived.

She wasn't in a hurry to look up. Instead, she carefully arranged the patterns on her big toes before looking up at him.

Xiao Li's gaze was quite calm. She could tell that Zhuang Qilin seemed to be a little surprised. Xiao Li herself found it strange. "What's wrong? Why do you look like this?"

Zhuang Qilin walked slowly towards Xiao Li.

He pinched Xiao Li's calf.

Xiao Li hurriedly slapped him away and scolded, "Little bastard."

This person was real.

Only then did Zhuang Qilin sit down by Xiao Li's feet. He looked down at the beautifully painted toes and had a huge question mark in his heart. He moved his butt. "Why are you in Dad's room?" Zhuang Qilin really couldn't help but ask.

Only then did Xiao Li understand what Zhuang Qilin's expression just now meant.

She was still a little embarrassed. She groaned, unable to speak.

Zhuang Qilin leaned back in his chair and crossed his arms, putting on the airs of an adult.

He said, "Miss Lawson, if I remember correctly, you should be with Bruce right now. Why are you here?"

Xiao Li glanced at him coldly and said, "If I remember correctly, someone said this morning that he wasn't feeling well and needed to rest for a day. Then, Young Master, why are you here?"

Zhuang Qilin snorted. "I'm here to visit my father."

Xiao Li snorted and said, "I'm here to see the person I like."

The mother and son looked at each other, looking as if they wanted to draw their swords.

In the end, it was Xiao Li who gave in. She rubbed her nose awkwardly and smiled awkwardly. "Bruce and I weren't really married. Your Aunt Julia didn't die either, but she became a vegetable. Julia was the one who married Bruce."

"Oh." Zhuang Qilin's tone was indifferent, as if he didn't care.

Xiao Li, who knew Zhuang Qilin well, understood that his son harbored deep resentment.

"I didn't tell you because your Uncle Bruce and I both think that you're still young. If you know, your father will definitely know as well. When that happens..."

"Heh..." Zhuang Qilin chuckled. "Then you really know me well."

He said self-deprecatingly, "Not only will I tell Dad, but I'll also go to the Lawson family and tell Louis your true purpose. Then, I'll wait for you to be completely tortured by Louis. The more miserably you're tortured, the happier I'll be..." Although he was spouting vicious words, Zhuang Qilin's blue eyes turned red.

Towards the end, he choked. "You just don't trust me... I'm your son. I should have been your most trustworthy person in the world, but you hid it from me..." At the mention of his broken heart, Zhuang Qilin couldn't help but stand up and run downstairs.

Xiao Li lowered his head, his face full of guilt.

After a long time, Zhuang Long came upstairs.

Xiao Li stood behind the window of his room and looked down at Zhuang Qilin, who was venting his anger alone in the courtyard behind. Zhuang Qilin was holding a small stone in his hand and hitting the green oranges on the orange tree. Xiao Li kept feeling that he was one of those oranges.

“Perhaps you should apologize to him.” Zhuang Long hugged her from behind.

Xiao Li looked up at him and asked, “Did I really do something wrong?”

Zhuang Long raised his eyebrows. He said, “I won’t comment on whether you did anything wrong. After all, you have your own considerations. But Qilin is right. He’s your son. He should be the person you trust the most, but you hid it from him. He’s angry that you don’t trust him. This is very hurtful to him. No matter what you do, whether you’re right or wrong, you can lower yourself to apologize to the child.”

“After all, during this period of time, he has been living on tenterhooks.”

Chapter 838: Mom, I am Unfilial

Zhuang Long’s words were very pertinent. He was neither biased towards Xiao Li nor Zhuang Qilin. He rationally stood on the sidelines. Even so, Xiao Li could hear the condemnation in his words. She suddenly laughed, which Zhuang Long found strange.

“Then should I apologize to you?” What Zhuang Long had said just now made the same sense to him.

Hearing this, Zhuang Long was speechless for once.

He shook his head, his expression serious. “We can’t say that between us.” He rested his head on Xiao Li’s shoulder, no longer able to smile. “If you really want to apologize, then I should say a hundred apologies to you.” Zhuang Long knew very well who had done more wrong.

He suddenly smiled again. Xiao Li was stunned.

“Of course. If you’re willing to tell me that you love me, I’ll be very happy.”

Xiao Li said, “In your dreams.”

Zhuang Long was not disappointed.

Xiao Li left his embrace and planned to go downstairs to look for Zhuang Qilin.

She had just walked to the door of the room when she suddenly heard Zhuang Long say very softly, “I love you.”

Xiao Li stopped in his tracks.

She smiled and replied, “Then guess if I love you.”

Zhuang Long raised his eyebrows and watched as she turned and walked into the corridor.

Did she love him?

Zhuang Long did not think this was a difficult question.

She loved him. Zhuang Long believed that more than anyone else.

Zhuang Long stood upstairs and watched as Xiao Li walked out of the house. He found Zhuang Qilin on the hillside path behind. Zhuang Qilin had been throwing stones at the oranges with all his might. When he heard Xiao Li’s footsteps, Zhuang Qilin subconsciously threw the stones away and became an obedient child.

Seeing this, Zhuang Long frowned.

Actually, he could be more willful. He didn't have to pretend to be mature and sensible.

Xiao Li apologized to him very seriously. Zhuang Qilin seemed to be still a little unhappy and refused to forgive her. Xiao Li suddenly raised Zhuang Qilin up high. Zhuang Qilin roared with a red face, "Put me down quickly. I'm already so old, yet you're still carrying me like this!"

Xiao Li shouted at him, "Then tell me, do you forgive Mom? If you do, Mom will let you down."

"What if I don't?"

"Then Mom will keep holding you up."

These words were clearly false.

Zhuang Qilin was actually a little heavy. Xiao Li would only be able to hold on for a few seconds more before she lost all her strength. However, these words were very effective on Zhuang Qilin. Seeing that his little fairy's beautiful face was beginning to turn red from overexertion, Zhuang Qilin could not bear to see her like this. He said reluctantly, "Forget it, I'll forgive you."

Xiao Li hurriedly put Zhuang Qilin down. She shook her hands and twisted her sexy waist.

Upstairs, Zhuang Long's gaze swept past Xiao Li's waist. His eyes darkened and he turned to go downstairs.

After Zhuang Qilin and Xiao Li made up, the two of them walked side by side towards the manor building.

Zhuang Qilin's anger had dissipated, but the doubts in his heart had not.

He casually pulled out a hard orange and casually tossed it in his hands. "What's going on between you and Dad?"

Xiao Li subconsciously curved his lips, looking smug and charming.

“We... will probably remarry.”

Hearing this, Zhuang Qilin couldn't help but smile. “That's pretty good.” However, when he thought of Zhuang Long's condition, Zhuang Qilin frowned again. “His illness...”

“Recovered.”

“That's good!” Zhuang Qilin heaved a sigh of relief.

“Then will the two of you hold a wedding ceremony this time?”

Xiao Li shook his head and said, “That will depend on your father.”

“If he doesn't give you a wedding, then don't marry him. Being wronged once is enough. You can't be wronged for the rest of your life.”

Xiao Li pinched his precious cheek. “Your heart still aches for me.” When she saw Zhuang Long, she gestured for Zhuang Qilin to stop talking about this topic. Zhuang Long stood at the entrance of the dining room, his posture elegant. At this moment, even Zhuang Qilin, this little fellow, felt that his father was quite handsome.

He was quite compatible with his little fairy.

Zhuang Long looked at the two of them and sized them up several times. After confirming that they had really reconciled, he smiled.

The person in front of him was still that familiar face, but when he smiled, it gave off a completely different feeling.

Zhuang Qilin couldn't help but take a few more glances.

He felt that the father in front of him was even more charming than before.

When Xiao Meng returned from the house next door, Zhuang Long got the servants to serve the dishes.

After the dishes were served, Zhuang Long personally poured a glass of wine for everyone. Zhuang Long prepared a martini for Xiao Li, a glass of fruit wine for Xiao Meng, and a glass of grape red wine for himself. Zhuang Qilin was a child, so he only received a glass of milk.

Zhuang Qilin was a little dissatisfied. He said, "I'm already nine years old. Actually, I can take a sip of wine. It'll be fine."

Zhuang Long smiled and rubbed his head. "Say that again when you're nineteen."

Zhuang Qilin pursed his lips and didn't insist.

During dinner tonight, Zhuang Long solemnly changed into a formal suit.

Everyone realized that this meal should be very important.

Zhuang Long poured wine for everyone. Holding his glass of wine, he came to Xiao Meng's side. Xiao Meng looked at her outstanding son and actually felt a little nervous. "Mom." The moment he called her Mom, Xiao Meng herself froze for a moment.

Ever since they reunited, Zhuang Long had always addressed her as "you". When she suddenly heard him call her "Mom", Xiao Meng almost cried with joy.

She took a deep breath and suppressed the sudden urge to cry.

Zhuang Long stared at his mother's face. In his memory, his mother still looked young and beautiful.

For a moment, Zhuang Long felt bitter.

He suddenly knelt down in front of Xiao Meng.

Xiao Meng stood up in shock and bent down to help him up. As she helped him up, she said in a panic, "My child, get up! Why did you suddenly kneel down? Everything was fine! Hurry up and get up. Mom doesn't like you like this."

No matter what Xiao Meng said, Zhuang Long did not get up this time.

He knelt on the ground, his back straight, as if he had measured it with a ruler.

He called out for his mother again. After he did so, they could all tell that Zhuang Long's voice was already hoarse. "Mom, it's been so many years. I've been unfilial not to visit you even once." With that, Zhuang Long kowtowed to Xiao Meng.

Xiao Meng looked at him, at a loss. Her expression was one of panic.

She gave Xiao Li a pleading look.

After some hesitation, Xiao Li did not help Xiao Meng out of the situation.

She understood Zhuang Long. He must have done this because he was filled with guilt towards Xiao Meng.

Zhuang Long looked up and said, "When I was young, I always despised you for being weak and useless. Later on, when you took the blame for me, I understood that it wasn't because you were weak. It was because of my existence that you had a weakness. You didn't dare to take the risk with me. For my sake, you were willing to live ignobly But I didn't understand all of this back then."

Chapter 839: Because of Guilt and Self-Blame

At this point, sorrow welled up in Zhuang Long's heart, and he almost lost control of his emotions.

"Mom, I was unfilial. I left you alone in prison for 28 years. I was unfilial and made you bear the injustice for 28 years..." He kowtowed heavily to Xiao Meng a few more times and said, "In this life, I have let you down."

Xiao Meng was already sobbing uncontrollably.

She hugged Zhuang Long and scolded non-stop, "Shut up! What nonsense are you spouting?! Mom was clearly the one who killed him. What injustice? I deserve to be jailed. Don't ever say this again."

Even though she had already been released from prison, and her file had been sealed at the police station, Xiao Meng still refused to let Zhuang Long say anything he shouldn't.

In this life, she was determined to be a murderer for the rest of her life.

Zhuang Long understood Xiao Meng's good intentions. As he understood, his heart ached even more.

Two streams of hot tears rolled down Zhuang Long's face.

"Xiaobao, promise Mom that you'll never say such nonsense again! If you say another word, I'll leave this house! I'll... I'll die in front of you!" The only thing this ordinary woman could rely on to threaten Zhuang Long was her life.

Under Xiao Meng's threat of death, Zhuang Long could only agree to her request.

"Alright, I won't say such things again."

Zhuang Qilin didn't know what his grandmother and father were talking about. He was dumbfounded.

Apart from the two parties involved, Xiao Li and Jimmy were the only two people who knew the true situation back then. Xiao Li watched from the side and saw Zhuang Long and her mother hugging each other, both of them crying like children. At that moment, she felt extremely terrible.

She got up from the chair and walked behind Zhuang Long, hugging him and Xiao Meng at the same time.

Although he wasn't sure what had happened, this didn't stop Zhuang Qilin from taking advantage of the situation. He also stood up from his chair and walked over to Xiao Li and the other two. He tiptoed and tried his best to surround his father.

The family of four had yet to eat, but they were already hugging each other.

Seeing this, Gray thoughtfully dismissed all the servants and chefs. Even he made a temporary retreat.

After a moment of affection, the four people who were hugging each other finally let go. They sat back in their seats and looked at each other. In the end, they smiled in unison. After this hug, something seemed to be different. It was as if there was something that he always had but never realized.

Zhuang Qilin had thought that dinner would be difficult to swallow. He had already prepared some change and an excuse. He had planned to find an excuse to slip out and buy some pills that would help with digestion after dinner. However, when he tasted the plate of braised pork trotters in front of him, his eyes widened.

He looked at Zhuang Long in shock. He couldn't understand why his father, who had been an idiot at cooking, had suddenly become an expert at cooking. Unable to figure it out, Zhuang Qilin simply buried his head in his food. That night, Zhuang Qilin ate his fill and went out for a walk.

Xiao Li and Zhuang Long accompanied him.

There were very few unfamiliar cars on the road outside the manor. This road had actually been privately built by Zhuang Long. Back then, when this road was built, the surrounding neighbors did not fork out any money, but they all contributed to its construction. Even so, they all remembered the favor Zhuang Long had given them.

There were three or four other residents near Zhuang Long's house. They were all from ordinary families. They weren't very rich, but they weren't poor either. However, Zhuang Long was only closest to Jimmy's family.

The three of them walked out of the manor and bumped into Jimmy and his family, who were walking with Parker. Seeing Xiao Li and Zhuang Long walking together, Rachel was shocked for a moment. Then she thought of something and suddenly smiled happily. "Looks like our handsome young man's happy days are coming."

The handsome young man Rachel was referring to gave a very reserved smile.

Rachel had never seen that smile before.

Rachel couldn't help but take a second look.

After not seeing him for a few days, Zhuang Long seemed to have changed. Jimmy, who was holding Parker's hand, kept staring at Zhuang Long, his eyes probing. Zhuang Long did not avoid Jimmy's probing gaze. When Jimmy frowned in confusion, he smiled and nodded at him.

Jimmy froze for a moment, his eyes filling with relief and relief.

He walked over and patted Zhuang Long on the back. For the first time, he laughed heartily. "Kid, you didn't disappoint me."

Zhuang Long smiled at him, but his smile faded very quickly.

"Uncle Jimmy, you haven't finished the story you wanted to tell me last time, have you?"

Jimmy did not immediately understand what Zhuang Long meant.

He thought for a moment before understanding what Zhuang Long was referring to. He said, "What's there to say? Don't you already know the rest of the story?"

"I do know."

Zhuang Long took Parker's leash and let him lead the way.

Jimmy hurried after him.

Zhuang Long quickened his pace and grabbed Parker. He squatted down and rubbed Parker's head several times before looking up. He said abruptly, "I already know the complete story. In that case, I have a question. Can Uncle Jimmy enlighten me?"

Jimmy didn't agree directly.

He asked cautiously, "Is your question confidential?"

"Don't worry, it's just a very personal question."

Hearing this, Jimmy was relieved. "Go ahead."

Zhuang Long stood up and grabbed Parker's rope. He asked, "Uncle Jimmy, the police officer in the story knew that the boy was the murderer. Why did he protect the boy?"

This question was akin to smelling the essence of the story.

Jimmy had guessed that Zhuang Long would ask this.

His eyebrows rose a little, and he looked a little conflicted. Zhuang Long did not rush him. He just listened quietly, looking extremely patient.

“Because of guilt and self-blame,” Jimmy said.

Zhuang Long looked at him without blinking. His gaze seemed very calm.

Jimmy said to himself, “If he had discovered the distress signal left behind by the little boy earlier, he would have been able to catch the murderer sooner. Unfortunately, he was a few days late. Due to his lateness, the desperate little boy committed murder.”

“For that, he felt guilty and blamed himself. In the basement, the police wondered if the boy wouldn’t have been like this if he had arrived earlier. His hands wouldn’t have to be covered in blood. His mother wouldn’t have to go to jail as a substitute for a murderer, and he wouldn’t have been sent to live in an orphanage as an orphan.”

“He chose to protect the little boy because of guilt and self-blame.”

Zhuang Long suddenly smiled. He said, “Uncle Jimmy, you’re going against your professional ethics. Aren’t you afraid that the little boy will make more mistakes in the future, kill more people, and become the second Hand of God?”

Jimmy chuckled. Just from the sound of it, it was impossible to tell what he was really thinking. “That policeman believed that this child was kind. He was willing to take his chances.” Jimmy gazed at Zhuang Long, his lips curving up. He looked proud, but not self-satisfied.

Chapter 840: Brutal Praise

“Look.” He grinned brightly and said, “He’s got it right.”

Zhuang Long remained silent for a long time.

He stared at Jimmy for a long time. Jimmy couldn't guess what this person was thinking. Ever since Zhuang Long had recovered, he seemed to be wrapped in a layer of fog. Outsiders couldn't see his true appearance clearly.

Zhuang Long suddenly said, "You shouldn't have become a police officer." He patted Jimmy's shoulder and sighed. "You were born to be a gambler."

Jimmy defended himself. "I've only gambled once in my life!"

Zhuang Long shrugged. "So what? Even if it's just once, it's still a gamble."

But Jimmy said, "But I made the right bet."

Zhuang Long pursed his lips.

He heard a few meters say, "Look, he gambled, and in the end, he gambled correctly. What if he didn't gamble back then? That little boy would have gone to prison. If he didn't receive a good education, he wouldn't have been able to develop so many antidotes to viruses that are beneficial to human society."

Jimmy didn't waste time with Zhuang Long's riddles. He changed the subject and said, "One of my big gambles has been a boon to mankind. Especially to those who, despite being infected with the virus, haven't given up hope of survival."

After hearing Jimmy's words, Zhuang Long was silent for a long time.

The two of them continued their walk, chatting and laughing. When they returned, they arrived at Jimmy's house. Zhuang Long handed Parker back to Jimmy. As Jimmy reached for the leash, he heard Zhuang say to him, "You're a good cop."

Jimmy looked startled, flattered.

Zhuang Long said again, "As long as you're here, it won't be too late."

With that, Zhuang Long led Xiao Li and Zhuang Qilin back to his house.

Jimmy looked down, lost in thought.

Rachel walked over and bumped her head against Jimmy's back from behind. When Jimmy came back to his senses, she asked him, "What are you thinking about? You look distracted."

Jimmy turned back and took hold of Rachel's hand. Smiling, he said, "Before you do the laundry, you must remember to search the pockets. You told me that."

Rachel nodded automatically. "I did. Why?"

Uncle Jimmy suddenly picked Rachel up in his arms and spun her around. He kissed Rachel's cheek. Rachel gave a gasp. "Oh my god, why are you still holding me up at this age? Don't break my old bones."

The truth was, Rachel wasn't old.

Jimmy kissed her again. For no reason at all, he said, "That's a good habit."

Rachel thought that her husband was a fool. She couldn't even be bothered to respond to him.

...

Zhuang Long and the others returned home and walked on the cobblestone path in the manor.

Zhuang Long hooked Xiao Li's finger and suddenly said, "Stay here tonight, okay?" He said domineeringly, "I mean stay in my room."

This sentence was filled with hints.

Xiao Li was stunned for a moment. She smiled like a fox. "Okay!"

Zhuang Qilin had already grown up. He no longer needed Xiao Li to tell him bedtime stories. When he returned to the house, he was especially good at reading people's expressions. He said sensibly to Zhuang Long, "Dad, I've agreed to have a video call with my friend tonight. I have to go back to my room to rest."

He hugged Xiao Li's cheek and kissed it. "Good night, Mom."

Xiao Li also kissed his forehead. "Good night."

Zhuang Qilin turned around and prepared to leave.

Zhuang Long looked at Zhuang Qilin coldly. Seeing that he had really forgotten about him and was about to go upstairs, he couldn't help but feel disappointed. Zhuang Long sighed in his heart. Before he could finish his sigh, a small figure suddenly rushed over and jumped onto him.

Zhuang Qilin grabbed Zhuang Long's waist and kissed him on the cheek.

Crunch.

"Goodnight, Dad."

Only then was Zhuang Long overjoyed.

Zhuang Qilin jumped off Zhuang Long and ran towards the second floor. After running a few steps, he suddenly stopped and turned around to shout at Xiao Li and Zhuang Long, "Please work harder tonight. I hope to see my biological sister on this day next year."

The two adults, who had the responsibility of creating a new life, looked at each other and silently looked away.

After returning to his room, Zhuang Long asked Xiao Li to take a shower first.

When Xiao Li went to the bathroom, she was carrying a large box.

Zhuang Long found it strange. Did women need so many things to bathe?

Xiao Li spent a few minutes washing herself clean, then she began to apply the hair removal ointment on her legs and arms. She placed great importance on what would happen next. For this, she had to be well-prepared. Actually, Xiao Li had already done laser hair removal, but no matter how good the advertisement was, it was impossible to get rid of her hair once and for all.

She had been extremely busy recently. It had been a long time since she had visited a beauty salon.

Today's incident had happened so suddenly that Xiao Li could only clean the small hairs on his legs herself.

Zhuang Long waited for a long time. Just as he thought that Xiao Li had fallen asleep in the bathroom, Xiao Li finally came out. She was wearing an especially beautiful gown. The fiery red silk robe was draped lazily over her body, revealing most of her shoulders and chest.

When she came out, Zhuang Long was about to knock on the door when they bumped into each other. Zhuang Long could even smell a faint perfume. He often smelled this fragrance on Xiao Li. When she first sprayed it on herself, it smelled of orange flowers and lemon. After a while, it would smell of irises and night vanilla. On a few occasions when he went to see Xiao Li in the night, her perfume would turn back to amber and musk.

At first, Zhuang Long thought that she had used a few different perfumes, but he soon realized that something was wrong.

He had long been curious about the perfume Xiao Li used. Today, he finally asked the question in his heart.

Xiao Li was still a little surprised. He had not expected Zhuang Long to like this perfume so much.

She asked him, "Does it smell good?"

Zhuang Long nodded.

She leaned closer. In her flat slippers, she had to look up to speak into Zhuang Long's eyes. Xiao Li asked Zhuang Long, "Why does it smell good? If you praise me enough, I'll tell you."

Zhuang Long made a particularly crude move.

He grabbed Xiao Li's hand and placed it below his.

Xiao Li was startled.

Zhuang Long said, "Once I smelled it, that was it." He sounded quite innocent. "It smells good. I like it."

Xiao Li retracted his hand with a satisfied expression.

Alright, this praise could not be more sincere.

"It's Jean-Paul-Gaultier's Classique." Seeing that Zhuang Long looked a little blank, Xiao Li continued, "It's commonly known as the Naked Women Classic."

Zhuang Long had heard of this.

"I see."

Xiao Li continued, "The person who loves this fragrance loves it very much. Those who don't love it will despise it to the extreme." Ordinary people would not be able to master this perfume, but Xiao Li was an exception. She and this perfume seemed to be a match made in heaven. From the moment she encountered it, Xiao Li never used another perfume.