Ex's Brother 921

Chapter 921: Betraying His Brother Every Day

After checking their tickets, they were allowed to enter the Happy Valley.

There was a tour car in the Happy Valley. The school had bought tickets for them for the tour bus. When they took the tour bus, Gu Yiqiu pulled Fang Zikai to her side. In order to make it easier for the teachers to recognize people, everyone was wearing a custom-made jacket from the school. It was a blue jacket.

Gu Yiqiu was wearing black leather pants, a white shirt, and a blue jacket. She was wearing Dr Marten boots and carrying a black rivet bag. She was one cool girl. The two of them had just sat down when Gu Yiqiu opened her bag and said to Fang Zikai, "I brought a lot of snacks. Do you want some?"

Fang Zikai's eyes lit up as he watched Gu Yiqiu take out different types of snacks from her bag.

"Boss, can I eat this candy?" Fang Zikai was holding a pink fruit candy in his hand. This was a Swiss fruit candy brand that was quite expensive. Gu Yiqiu waved her hand generously. "You're my younger brother. I'll give it to you!"

"Thank you, Boss!"

Fang Zikai took two and tore open the wrapping paper to eat.

Fang Zicheng sat behind Gu Yiqiu and Fang Zikai.

He was reading the last few pages of the book in his hand when suddenly, a candy was thrown over from the front and landed on his book. Fang Zicheng looked up and saw Fang Zikai grinning at him. "Brother, this candy is delicious. Try it!"

Fang Zicheng stared at Fang Zikai for a long time.

His younger brother smiled especially happily. He seemed to be able to smile easily, cry easily, and lose his temper easily. Often, some things seemed meaningless to Fang Zicheng, but Fang Zikai cared especially. He did not understand Fang Zikai.

Fang Zicheng lowered his head and picked up the candy. He hesitated for a moment before putting it in his pocket.

He didn't like candy. Candy was bad for his teeth.

In his mind, Number 199's voice sounded again. Number 199 said, "Brother Cheng Cheng, why aren't you eating?"

"It will rot my teeth."

Number 199 said, "I especially want to eat it."

Fang Zicheng told it seriously, "You don't have a mouth. You can't eat it."

Number 199 whimpered and screamed in his head as he moved forward.

Fang Zicheng found him annoying and scolded, "Shut up!"

Number 199 was a little afraid of Fang Zicheng. After being scolded by him, he immediately stopped. The tour bus stopped every now and then. Every time they reached a place to visit, they had to stop and let the children play. The tickets they bought could allow them to try all the rides in the scenic area.

Fang Zikai was very afraid of heights and of death. He did not dare to sit on roller coasters or other exciting rides. He wanted to play driving games and carousel games. However, Gu Yiqiu loved

excitement. As the saying went, you have to give in to people after asking for a favor. Fang Zikai was too embarrassed to reject her after eating Gu Yiqiu's candy.

Besides, he was a boy after all. He could not let Gu Yiqiu know that he was very timid.

He hesitated for a long time before following Gu Yiqiu to try those attractions. Fang Zicheng stood behind them. He watched as Fang Zikai sat on the roller coaster chair heroically and fastened his seatbelt with a serious expression.

While waiting for the other tourists to get into the car, he checked his seatbelt eight to nine times.

The roller coaster drove around the track at high speed. Fang Zikai's scream was even more heartwrenching than a pig being slaughtered. Fang Zicheng stood below and looked up at his brother in the car. He could not help but twitch his lips. "Idiot!" He was so timid. Didn't he know how to reject?

When the flying car stopped, everyone got out one after another. Fang Zikai was the last to get out of the car.

The moment his feet touched the ground, he almost fell to the ground.

Gu Yiqiu held Fang Zikai's arm, her face filled with worry. "Fang Zikai, are you alright?"

Fang Zikai waved his hand and said, "It's nothing."

When he saw his brother standing in front of him, he said to Gu Yiqiu, "Boss, go and play first. My brother is standing alone in a daze. He's especially pitiful. I'll talk to my brother for a while." He was clearly the one who was afraid, but Fang Zikai found an excuse for himself that was especially convincing.

Fang Zikai was stupid, but at the critical moment, he was more cunning than anyone.

Fang Zicheng heard Fang Zikai's words but did not expose him.

After Gu Yiqiu left, Fang Zikai suddenly ran to the bin happily. He stood beside the bin that was about the same height as him and vomited until the sky turned dark. After he vomited, he fell towards Fang Zicheng. Just as his chin touched Fang Zicheng, Fang Zicheng suddenly took a step forward.

Fang Zikai staggered and almost fell to the ground.

He looked up at Fang Zicheng and suppressed his anger as he asked him, "What is this? I'm just leaning on you. Do you have to do this?"

Fang Zicheng pointed at Fang Zikai's mouth and said, "Your mouth is dirty." Therefore, he moved at the last minute because he despised Fang Zikai for being dirty.

Fang Zikai wiped his mouth. It was really a little dirty.

He walked to Fang Zicheng and squatted down.

Fang Zicheng asked him, "Aren't you going to play?"

Fang Zikai said, "It's a little boring." He would not admit that he actually wanted to try those attractions, but he was afraid of heights and speed and was a little carsick.

Fang Zicheng narrowed his eyes but did not speak.

The carousel behind him could seat dozens of people at once. When the carousel stopped and the tourists were about to get out of the car, Fang Zicheng glanced at Fang Zikai and said, "I'm going to get on the carousel." After saying that, he saw Fang Zikai looking at him anxiously and an inexplicable emotion flashed across his heart. He then asked Fang Zikai, "Are you coming?"

Once Fang Zikai arrived, the only thing he really wanted to sit on was the carousel.

Upon hearing this, he quickly followed behind his brother and walked towards the carousel.

The two of them checked their tickets and waited for everyone to come out before going up. The staff helped them fasten their seatbelts. Before the wooden horses started to turn, Fang Zikai suddenly said to Fang Zicheng, "I don't want to be born on the same day in the same year, month, and day as you but I want to die on the same day in the same year! With you accompanying me, I'm not afraid anymore."

Fang Zicheng endured it again and again. In the end, he could not help but say, "Idiot!"

Fang Zikai hugged the wooden horse and looked around excitedly, completely unaware that his brother was scolding him. They played until noon, still feeling unsatisfied. They ate lunch in a restaurant in the Happy Valley and ate the same dishes.

Fang Zicheng was actually very picky when it came to food, but he did not show it. If he liked it, he would eat a few more mouthfuls. If he did not like it, he would eat less. This afternoon, he only ate a few mouthfuls of rice before putting down his chopsticks dully. Fang Zikai ate chicken drumsticks and chili fried meat and did not touch anything else.

In the afternoon, they were going to the East Lake to visit the aquarium.

Fang Zikai had not been to the aquarium for a long time. He was like a curious baby with ADHD. In front of him was Gu Yiqiu, and behind him was Fang Zicheng. As he walked, he walked side by side with Fang Zicheng. The brothers' heads were very close. Fang Zikai asked Fang Zicheng, "What gift are we buying for our little sister?"

"You can choose when you see something you like later."

Chapter 922: My Brother Can't Have Children

As they spoke, the brothers followed the other students into the aquarium.

As the name suggested, there was a lake here. The lake was very big, and the surrounding scenery was pleasant. There were many aquatic creatures in the water. The aquarium was set up on a slope opposite the East Lake. A three-story building rose from the ground. The entrance was very inconspicuous. Only when one entered it did one know that there was another world inside.

When they entered the hall, the first thing they saw was all kinds of sea specimens. The children who were studying in kindergarten could not read maby words. When they looked at every specimen, there was only one thought in their minds. This was a fish! No matter what fish it was, it was still a fish.

Teacher King Kong was clearly well-prepared. He wore a headset and explained as he called out to the children who were running around. The children were clearly more interested in the specimens than Teacher King Kong's explanation.

Fang Zikai stared at a glass box more than a meter tall with a specimen of a big fish inside. Fang Zikai pulled Fang Zicheng's arm and asked, "Are all the fish in the sea so big?"

Fang Zicheng said, "There are also small ones."

"I think the bottom of the sea is so scary." He shivered and said, "When I think of my feet soaking in the sea, my body exposed on the surface of the sea, and the deep sea with all kinds of big fish below..." As he spoke, Fang Zikai could not help but rub his arms, feeling numb all over.

Fang Zicheng glanced at Fang Zikai with a disdainful expression. He said, "You have deep-sea phobia."

Fang Zikai did not understand. "What illness?"

Knowing that this fool would not understand even if he said it, Fang Zicheng could not be bothered to explain to him.

Although the group was safe, it was also boring. Every time they passed by a place, they had to stop and listen to Teacher King Kong's nagging. Later on, when they reached the jellyfish area, the children revealed happy expressions. On the walls on both sides of the aisle, there were rows of glass cabinets containing seawater. Different types of jellyfish floated in the seawater.

Gu Yiqiu shouted at Fang Zikai, "Kai Kai, come here!"

Fang Zikai ran over and said, "Boss, what's wrong?"

Gu Yiqiu took off the camera around her neck and threw it to Fang Zikai. She said, "Help me take a few photos."

"Okay."

Fang Zikai knew how to take pictures, but his photography skills were ordinary.

With a casual snap, he turned Gu Yiqiu into a short and fat child.

Gu Yiqiu glanced at the photo he had taken and the smile on her face disappeared. "Ugly! Am I that fat?" Upon hearing this, Fang Zikai leaned over to look at the photo. He said, "You look like this!"

Gu Yiqiu rolled her eyes.

She looked at Fang Zicheng.

No matter where Fang Zicheng stood, there were no other children around him. No one dared to talk to him. Gu Yiqiu's eyes shifted slightly. She asked Fang Zikai to wait and walked towards Fang Zicheng with her camera. Fang Zicheng was admiring a red jellyfish. He sensed it the moment Gu Yiqiu approached.

He tilted his head and met Gu Yiqiu's thoughtful face. Fang Zicheng asked coldly, "What are you doing?"

Gu Yiqiu was the publicly acknowledged boss of their class, but this boss was actually a little afraid of Fang Zicheng.

She coughed lightly and asked Fang Zicheng, "Fang Zicheng, can you help me take a few photos with Fang Zikai?"

Fang Zicheng looked past Gu Yiqiu and at Fang Zikai behind her.

After a few seconds of silence, Fang Zicheng reached out to Gu Yiqiu and said, "...Give it to me."

Gu Yiqiu quickly handed him the camera.

Gu Yiqiu chose a spot and stood there with Fang Zikai. She said to Fang Zicheng, "Take it."

Fang Zicheng aimed the camera at the two of them. In the video, the two children were chubby and the effect of the photo made them especially short. He frowned and could only squat down. He found the best spot and took a few photos of them.

When Gu Yiqiu checked the results of the photo, she smiled.

"Fang Zicheng, you're really amazing."

Fang Zicheng did not say anything and walked forward.

Gu Yiqiu tilted her head and said to Fang Zikai, "Your brother is really amazing. He seems to know everything."

Fang Zikai clicked his tongue and said disdainfully, "He doesn't know how to give birth."

Gu Yiqiu looked Fang Zikai up and down and asked him with a mischievous smile, "If he doesn't know, then do you?"

Fang Zikai stopped talking.

The last stop in the aquarium was to admire the mermaid performance at three in the afternoon.

A group of children stood at the end of the glass railing and stared at the glass water tank erected in the middle of the house. There was a tattered sea boat in the water tank, and there was no mermaid. Teacher King Kong said, "The performance starts at three o'clock. You can see the mermaid then."

"Oh!"

The children played in Teacher King Kong's field of vision. Teacher King Kong did not dare to relax for a moment, afraid that he would lose the children.

Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng were discussing what gift to buy for their sister.

Behind them, there were rows of counters selling some pearls and seashells. The two of them stood in front of the counter and stared at the lustrous beads. Fang Zikai said, "Buy this. This looks good. Sister looks good wearing it around her neck and hands."

Fang Zicheng said, "Children like to eat random things. You can't buy this. Pearls and shells choke easily."

Fang Zikai scratched his head and revealed a vexed expression. "Why didn't I think of that?"

They strolled around this floor and finally stopped in front of a doll shop that sold sea creatures. The two of them walked around the shop and finally took a fancy to a mermaid doll set at the same time. There were three dolls. One was wearing a blue dress, one was wearing a pink dress, and the other was wearing a golden dress.

The dolls were especially beautiful. The two mermaids in blue and pink dresses had golden curly hair and snow-white skin. The other had golden hair and red lips. She was especially good-looking.

"Buy this. This is beautiful! Our little sister will definitely look better than them."

Fang Zikai stared at the doll and his heart itched. He even wanted to play with it.

Fang Zicheng was also a little tempted. He glanced at the price. This doll set is sold for 420 yuan. He pinched the money in his pocket and said, "There's not enough money."

Fang Zikai opened his mouth and subconsciously asked him, "Then what should we do?"

"I can only use my private money."

Upon hearing this, Fang Zikai's face collapsed and he was especially depressed. He said in a low voice, "I don't have any private money. I've spent all my money."

Fang Zicheng glanced at him with disdain and mockery.

He opened his wallet and handed the shopkeeper four hundred and fifty yuan. "I want this."

The shopkeeper wrapped the doll up and handed it to him, giving him some change. Fang Zicheng carried the toy and turned around to walk back. Fang Zikai jogged after him. He was especially embarrassed and scratched his head with his nose. Fang Zicheng ignored him.

After returning to the performance area, Fang Zicheng focused on the scene in the glass pool.

He was also a child and was very curious about this mermaid performance.

Fang Zikai secretly tugged at Fang Zicheng's jacket.

Fang Zicheng glanced at him.

Fang Zikai said, "Well, I'll compensate you when I have pocket money next time."

Chapter 923: There Are Always People Coming to Seek Death

Upon hearing this, Fang Zicheng pretended to have heard a loud fart. It was fine to listen to Fang Zikai's words, but it was not good to believe them.

"Yes." Even though he was suspicious of his brother's words, Fang Zicheng still gave Fang Zikai a cold reply.

Fang Zikai knew Fang Zicheng very well and could tell that Fang Zicheng was patronizing him. Knowing that his brother did not believe him, Fang Zikai quickly raised two fingers and swore to the heavens, "Brother, I'm serious. I definitely won't spend money recklessly next time..."

Fang Zikai was a little talkative. When he swore, he chattered non-stop. His mouth was like a tap without a switch. Fang Zicheng had always been a person with great patience, but he also despised Fang Zikai for being noisy. The little boy's face suddenly became serious.

He turned around and glanced at Fang Zikai with his cold and heartless eyes. He said, "Shut up. Don't speak." His tone was flat, like an ice cube melting quietly. It was chilling.

Fang Zicheng did not even need to speak. He only needed to put on a cold face for Fang Zikai to be so frightened that he did not dare to speak.

He quickly covered his mouth, afraid that he would accidentally make a sound and disturb his brother.

A wise man submits to circumstances.

At three o'clock, three girls in mermaid bikinis jumped into the glass pool from the entrance of the roof. Their mermaid costumes were especially beautiful. When the little girls saw the mermaids, they could not help but exclaim, "Wow! They're so beautiful!"

Even Gu Yiqiu, the little class bully, revealed an excited expression when she saw the mermaids.

The children leaned behind the glass railing and widened their eyes, staring at everything in the glass water tank. To them, this world was still beautiful. At such a young age, they did not know the dangers of the world or the viciousness of people.

What they saw was everything that had been beautified.

Fang Zicheng's attention was not on the mermaids, but the oxygen tanks on their backs. He could not help but imagine that if the oxygen tanks on the mermaid performers suddenly lost their oxygen supply, would they die inside?

After watching the mermaid performance, it was almost four o'clock.

The school stipulated that they would return to school at five in the afternoon. There was still an hour before Teacher King Kong brought them to the East Lake to see the scenery.

The East Lake was the center of this Happy Valley. It was surrounded by mountains on three sides, and a wooden fence surrounded the lake to prevent tourists from accidentally falling in. Beside the lake, there were imitation wooden signs everywhere. On them were words warning people not to enter the lake privately.

Fang Zikai pointed at the sign and asked his brother, "What does it say?"

Fang Zicheng said, "The lake is deep. It's forbidden to enter the lake privately."

Fang Zikai nodded. "I understand."

The scenery here at the East Lake was very pleasant. On the lake, groups of beautiful swans could be seen playing. A few of them raised their necks and were snatching the swans thrown down by the tourists to feed themselves. Gu Yiqiu stared at a pure black swan and shouted at Fang Zikai, "Kai Kai, come quickly. Let's take a selfie!"

Fang Zikai ran over.

The two of them leaned against the wooden fence. Behind them was the East Lake and the swans playing on the lake. Gu Yiqiu aimed the camera at her side and placed her chubby arm on Fang Zikai's shoulder. Fang Zikai stood foolishly and did not move.

Gu Yiqiu said, "When I shout one, two, three, raise your hand."

"Okay!"

"One, two, three!"

Fang Zikai raised his hand and this scene was taken by Gu Yiqiu.

A child brought enough pocket money and threw a tantrum in front of Teacher King Kong, asking him to bring them to buy souvenirs back for their families. Teacher King Kong agreed. He turned on his headset and told the children over and over again, "Everyone, don't get close to the lake. Just watch from the side. The lake is more than ten meters deep. It's very dangerous to fall into the water!"

Teacher King Kong said it five to six times before shouting, "Does anyone want to buy souvenirs? If you want to go, come with me. I'll bring you there. Teacher Wang will stay and take care of the others."

"I'll go!"

"I'll go!"

Everyone ran to Teacher King Kong's side and chatted.

Fang Zikai said softly, "I want to go too."

"Go then," Gu Yiqiu said.

Fang Zikai added, "I have no money."

Gu Yiqiu revealed an awkward expression. "I've already bought what I like." She dug into her pockets and finally took out five yuan. "I only have five yuan." She smiled awkwardly.

She stuffed the five yuan into Fang Zikai's hand and said, "You can also buy a bottle of mineral water. After you buy it, you can bring it back. Your mom, dad, Fang Zicheng and you can take a sip." After saying that, Gu Yiqiu probably thought of that scene and could not help but laugh.

Fang Zikai rolled his eyes at Gu Yiqiu.

He sized up the five yuan in his hand and felt a little tired. Last time, his brother had given him five yuan. This time, Boss had given him five yuan. Was he very fated with five yuan?

Fang Zikai pursed his lips and puffed up his round stomach like a tycoon. He said, "I have a lot of money. You can keep this for yourself to buy candy." He gave the five yuan back to Gu Yiqiu. Gu Yiqiu clicked her tongue and really took the money to the shop. When she returned, there were lollipops in her hand.

She gave the lollipops to many people and left one for Fang Zicheng.

When Gu Yiqiu handed him a lollipop, Fang Zicheng really wanted to reject it. He did not like candy. However, after hesitating for a long time, he still accepted it. She gave it to him because she thought highly of him. He did not eat it, but he could accept it.

Fang Zicheng took the candy and thanked her softly.

Gu Yiqiu rubbed her ears as if she could not believe that the cool man who did not say much would actually thank her.

After distributing the lollipops, Gu Yiqiu brought Fang Zikai to a wooden chair and sat down. The two of them sat together and looked at the photos, laughing from time to time. The teachers also had things they wanted to buy, so only one teacher was left behind to take care of the children. The rest ran to the small shop.

The teacher answered a call and walked to the side.

There were many children, and they were not afraid that someone would steal their children.

Fang Zikai and Gu Yiqiu were looking at the photo when suddenly, a shadow covered the camera in their hands. Gu Yiqiu and Fang Zikai looked up together and saw a stronger child.

This child was taller than them and was in another class. It was said that he was the school bully.

The school bully was called Lin Xiong. From the name, he sounded very mighty and extraordinary. He was destined to cause trouble.

Lin Xiong glanced at Gu Yiqiu and Fang Zikai's round stomachs with disdain. He snorted and said, "I was wondering who hit my brother. It's actually a fat pig. Then it's not that my brother is useless, but you're too fat."

Lin Xiong was always followed by a bunch of lackeys.

He was probably here to collect a debt for one of them. When Lin Xiong approached, Gu Yiqiu looked behind him. There was a familiar-looking brat in the group.

Chapter 924: A Group Fight

Gu Yiqiu remembered that she had just beaten this child up yesterday because he had deliberately lifted a girl's skirt. If Gu Yiqiu saw this, she would naturally beat him up.

Before Gu Yiqiu could speak, Fang Zikai stood up angrily.

He did not waste any time and attacked Lin Xiong directly. Fang Zikai used all his strength and pushed Lin Xiong hard. Lin Xiong was caught off guard and sat on the ground. He quickly stood up and stared at Fang Zikai fiercely.

Fang Zikai was almost four years old. It was only this time that he was not afraid. He did it without caring about the consequences.

Seeing that Lin Xiong still dared to glare at him, Fang Zikai scolded him, "What are you glaring at!" Fang Zikai took out the courage to scold people like an auntie in the streets. He scolded and questioned Lin Xiong, "So what if we're fat? Did we eat your family's rice? Did we wear your family's clothes?"

It was not their fault that they were fat. It was all because of delicacies.

After hearing Fang Zikai's words, Lin Xiong finally looked him in the eye. His gaze swept across Fang Zikai's chubby body, and Lin Xiong's gaze became filled with teasing and amusement. He clicked his tongue. He had learned this habit from his father.

"No wonder you're speaking up for Gu Yiqiu. So you're all the same..." His voice stopped and he deliberately kept him in suspense. Fang Zikai looked at him and was puzzled about what he meant. At this moment, he heard Lin Xiong say," You're all the same fat pigs. Look, you're all wearing the same big jacket. You're all wearing it tightly. If you're not the same, what are you?"

Just as Lin Xiong finished speaking, Gu Yiqiu and Fang Zikai ran towards Lin Xiong at the same time.

Gu Yiqiu punched Lin Xiong's dirty mouth.

Fang Zikai cooperated with Gu Yiqiu's actions and kicked Lin Xiong's stomach. Lin Xiong retreated and staggered. He even screamed. "Hit him!" He called for his friends behind him to help.

Lin Xiong was the boss of the big class, and he had many underlings. The moment he shouted, three to four little boys surrounded Gu Yiqiu and Fang Zikai.

A fight broke out.

The scene was a little chaotic. The children were very childish when they fought. They only grabbed their hair, kicked their feet, and slapped their faces...

Gu Yiqiu's hair was long, and she was pulled around by a boy. Lin Xiong actually took out a small knife from his pocket and pretended to cut Gu Yiqiu's hair. Gu Yiqiu realized Lin Xiong's plan. She let out a scream and instructed Fang Zikai in a panic, "Kai Kai, kick his crotch!" Upon hearing this, Fang Zikai raised his leg and kicked Lin Xiong's crotch from behind.

Lin Xiong only let go of Gu Yiqiu after feeling the pain.

Even though the two of them had a tacit understanding, they were outnumbered. They were outnumbered, and the two of them quickly became the ones being beaten.

The commotion here was quite big.

Fang Zicheng, who was sitting on the bench and admiring the lake scenery, heard the commotion and looked to the left.

He saw a chaotic battlefield, and his smart brother was the person who was beaten up. Fang Zicheng frowned and did not get up. He heard other children beside him say—

"That Lin Xiong is really too bad. He actually said that Gu Yiqiu is a fat pig."

"I saw it just now. He even wanted to use a knife to cut Gu Yiqiu's hair."

Fang Zicheng frowned. Cutting someone's hair with a knife? He glanced at Lin Xiong and frowned slightly.

Lin Xiong was really lawless to dare to commit such a crime at such a young age.

Gu Yiqiu and Fang Zikai were busy being beaten up, but they did not cry. They were still looking for an opportunity to beat someone up, so they were not afraid in the face of danger. Fang Zicheng watched for a while and suddenly noticed Lin Xiong's actions. Lin Xiong's hand reached into his pocket, and when he took it out, there was a small knife.

Fang Zicheng narrowed his eyes.

What was he going to do?

Fang Zicheng finally stood up. He casually picked up a stone from the ground and walked slowly towards the middle of the battlefield. Lin Xiong stood behind Fang Zikai and was about to stab Fang Zikai's arm with the knife. Just as he raised the knife, he heard a boy's voice behind him. "Be careful."

Lin Xiong turned around and saw a stone smashing towards his head.

He was speechless.

He was careful, but his forehead still bled.

"Ah!"

It was fine if Fang Zicheng did not make a move, but the moment he did, he made a huge commotion. No one had ever seen Fang Zicheng fight.

He actually dared to hit someone with a stone, and it was that bully from the other class. This was a little scary.

Fang Zikai heard the commotion and turned around to take a look. He saw Lin Xiong holding his forehead and crying, while Fang Zicheng was still holding the stone and not moving. Fang Zikai was stunned for a moment before he grinned at Fang Zicheng and even gave him a thumbs up.

"Brother, you're really awesome."

Fang Zicheng threw away the stone and glanced at Fang Zikai. He said, "Hurry up and call Mom and Dad."

Fang Zikai smiled awkwardly and did not dare to attack again.

Fang Zikai had been kicked a few times, and a few places hurt, but he did not dare to say it. He carefully approached Fang Zicheng, pulled the corner of his shirt, and said to him, "Brother, don't tell Dad and the rest, okay?"

Fang Zicheng did not speak and glanced at Lin Xiong, who was bleeding from his forehead and did not dare to look straight at him. He said, "To deal with such a person, you have to be even fiercer than him." His words were directed at Fang Zikai. After saying that, he looked at Lin Xiong and said, "Actually, you and Fang Zikai are the same kind of people."

Lin Xiong's gaze flickered, not daring to look into Fang Zicheng's eyes. Upon hearing this, he was curious and asked while crying, "How are we the same?"

Fang Zicheng said, "You're all cowards!"

Fang Zicheng kicked the stone on the ground away and walked towards his chair. Fang Zikai turned around and stuck out his tongue at Lin Xiong. He scolded, "Coward!" He turned around and ran behind his brother.

Gu Yiqiu followed behind them.

After a while, Teacher King Kong arrived. When he heard about this from the other students, he called a few people who were fighting together. He said to them with a fierce expression, "I told you that you're all classmates and can't fight. Lin Xiong, you're the boss here. You're the big brother, yet you still openly picked a fight. Do you know your mistake?"

Lin Xiong felt indignant. He pointed at his forehead and roared indignantly, "My head is bleeding from the smash, yet you still tell me that I'm wrong. Why don't you ask your class's Fang Zicheng and ask him if he's wrong?"

Fang Zicheng replied coldly, "That's right."

Lin Xiong was so angry that his face turned red.

Teacher King Kong glared at Fang Zicheng, meaning to tell him to shut up.

Fang Zikai jumped out to sow discord again. He said, "Lin Xiong called me and Gu Yiqiu fat pigs and almost cut Gu Yiqiu's hair with a knife. He's especially cruel!"

Teacher King Kong asked Lin Xiong, "Really?"

Lin Xiong refused to admit it and questioned Fang Zikai instead. "You attacked first!"

Fang Zikai replied, "You moved your mouth first!"

The two sides started to argue, and the scene became even more chaotic.

Teacher Jin Gang discussed with Lin Xiong's form teacher and felt that they had to call their parents for this matter. When they heard that they had to call their parents, the children were all afraid. Thinking that their mother was still hospitalized and they could not cause trouble for their father, Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai quickly took the initiative to admit their mistake.

Chapter 925: He's My Brother

Gu Yiqiu was the daughter of Lieutenant General Gu. Her father was especially concerned about his face. If he was called over, her father would be embarrassed. Gu Yiqiu took the initiative to admit her mistake as well.

On the other hand, Lin Xiong's attitude was neither cold nor warm. He cursed and ran while holding his bleeding forehead.

When it was five o'clock, the tourists nearby had all taken the tour bus back. They also had to organize to return to school. Teacher King Kong called everyone to get into the bus. Fang Zikai's stomach started to churn. He said to Fang Zicheng, "Brother, I'm going to the toilet. You have to wait for me!"

"Hurry up!"

Fang Zicheng sat in the car with an empty seat beside him.

He checked his things and confirmed that he had brought everything. He did not leave anything behind, so he closed his eyes and planned to take a nap for a while. After an unknown period of time, he suddenly heard someone shout, "Fang Zikai fell into the water!"

Fang Zicheng suddenly opened his eyes.

He got out of the car and was closely followed by Teacher King Kong and the form teachers of the other classes. Other than Teacher King Kong, the teachers of the other kindergartens were all women. Teacher King Kong stood by the wooden fence and saw Fang Zikai who had fallen into the lake. His face was filled with anxiety.

When people were in a drama on television, they could always struggle in the water for a long time and still shout. However, when people were really drowning, water entered their throats and ears. They could not think at all, nor could they struggle. They were like stones that quietly and slowly sank into the water.

When Fang Zicheng rushed to the lake, he only saw a pair of small hands waving in the lake in front of him. In just a few seconds, those hands were swallowed by the lake.

Teacher Jin Gang called for help from the other female teachers. "Do you know how to swim? Quick, help me save him. I'm a landlubber!"

The other female teachers looked helpless.

They did not know how to swim, and it was early winter now, so the lake water was very cold. The driver of the tour car was also a woman, and she did not know how to swim. The moment she noticed something unusual, she turned on the pager and informed the scenic area staff to arrange for someone to save him.

However, the nearest rescue team was at the amusement park. It would take five to six minutes to drive over from there.

The female driver explained the situation to Teacher King Kong and the rest. Teacher King Kong's handsome face turned pale. No one knew better than him what would happen if something happened to Fang Zikai. This was a child of the Fang family...

At the side, Fang Zicheng looked at the lake with a calm heart.

He did not plan to jump into the lake to save her. Firstly, he was a child. Secondly, the lake was very cold. He knew that once he jumped into this lake, he might lose his life. He, who was born without emotions, did not experience much sorrow and despair. He was also a little flustered, but he knew better than to save Fang Zikai.

It was not worth it to exchange his life for someone else's.

Fang Zicheng stood quietly at the side.

For a moment, the picture he had drawn with the psychiatrist flashed across his mind-

Two adults were holding hands with two children. They were family.

A family...

Fang Zicheng asked Number 199, "Should I save him?"

Number 199 said, "You're too small. The lake water is very cold. You can't save him."

Fang Zicheng asked again, "Then can I only watch him die?" Fang Zicheng's tone was very calm. He looked like he was not very worried.

Number 199 fell silent.

Fang Zicheng suddenly felt a little cold. He put his hand in his pocket and heard someone crying and shouting beside his ear. He stood quietly at the same spot and his fingers moved. Suddenly, he touched something hard. Fang Zicheng was stunned and took it out.

He opened his palm. In his palm was a candy wrapped in beautiful candy paper. It was the one Fang Zikai had asked Gu Yiqiu to give him in the car.

Fang Zikai was a person who loved to eat. He was so greedy, but he was willing to give him a candy. This was not because Fang Zikai was kind and willing to give alms, but because they were family.

Fang Zicheng's eyelashes trembled.

He suddenly took off his clothes and jumped into the lake under the surprised cries of Teacher King Kong and the rest. The place where Fang Zikai fell into the water was more than a meter away from the lake.

Fang Zicheng jumped in and narrowed his eyes. His gaze passed through the turbid lake and he saw Fang Zikai floating in the lake.

Fang Zikai did not move, as if his heart had stopped beating.

Fang Zicheng swam towards him.

His brother was indeed fat. Even in the water, it was very difficult to carry him. Fang Zicheng held his breath and pushed Fang Zikai to the lake. He said to Teacher King Kong, "Save him..." After saying that, he seemed to have lost all his strength and fell into the water...

...

When Fang Zicheng opened his eyes, he saw his father, grandfather, grandmother, and Aunt Yuqing's faces.

He blinked and asked them, "Why are you all staring at me?"

Just as he asked this question, Fang Yusheng hugged him.

Fang Zicheng was about to ask Fang Yusheng what he was going to do when he heard Fang Yusheng's words. He said, "Cheng Cheng, Dad is proud of you."

Fang Zicheng remained silent.

He did not know how to answer Fang Yusheng.

After a while, Fang Yusheng let go of Fang Zicheng. He saw that Fang Zicheng's gaze was wandering and guessed what he was thinking. He asked, "Are you looking for Kai Kai?"

"Where is he?"

There was another bed in the ward, and it was unknown if it was Fang Zikai's. Fang Yusheng said, "You never woke up, so Kai Kai went to Mom's ward to accompany her."

This meant that Fang Zikai was fine.

Fang Zicheng nodded and asked, "Then is he okay?"

"He's quite energetic. He can jump."

Fang Zicheng remained silent.

Lisa touched Fang Zicheng's head and said, "I heard from your teacher that you jumped into the lake and saved your brother?"

"Yeah."

"Why did you do that? What were you thinking at that moment?" Lisa knew that her eldest grandson had emotional disorders. The child looked cold and emotionless. When she heard that he had jumped into the lake to save his brother but he had almost fallen into the water, Lisa had been suspicious.

After coming to the hospital and hearing from the teacher herself, she finally dared to believe that this was true.

Not only was Lisa curious about this question, but Fang Yusheng, Chi Baoguang, and the rest were also curious.

After hearing his grandmother's question, Fang Zicheng thought about it seriously for a moment and only explained, "He's my younger brother." These words were more than a thousand words. He's my younger brother, the younger brother who grew up with him in the same womb. When we came to this world together, we had the deepest bond in the world.

Even though he didn't know what reluctance and love were, when he saw the splashing lake gradually calm down, he thought that he might never see him again in this life. He wouldn't be able to eat the candy he gave him, and wouldn't make a fuss when he slept at night. At that moment, he understood that he was willing to give up his life for him.

Chapter 926: Fang Yusheng Is Not a Gentleman

Fang Zicheng's explanation was very short and matched his persona.

Fang Yusheng naturally understood what his eldest son meant.

Just as he had told Fang Zicheng, he was proud of him. Fang Yusheng felt relieved and satisfied. His two children had a deep relationship, which was very rare. The situation he was most afraid of facing was that his two sons would fight against each other in the future, just like him and Fang Mu.

He was lucky.

Fang Yusheng gently touched Fang Zicheng's head again. He thought about how Qiao Jiusheng had turned pale when she heard that the Fang brothers had fallen into the East Lake and almost lost their lives. Initially, her body had already recovered and her condition had improved. In the end, when she heard this news, she was so frightened that she bled again.

Lake East Happy Valley was a business under the Fang Corporation. Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng were their little crown princes. When something happened to the little crown princes, they were more anxious than anyone. Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng were sent to the nearest People's Hospital for emergency treatment by the employees of Lake East Happy Valley.

While the two children were being resuscitated, Fang Yusheng drove to the hospital.

On the way to the hospital, he had been sitting in the front passenger seat with the bodyguard driving. He did not dare to touch the car, afraid that his hands would tremble so much that he would not be able to hold the steering wheel properly. In the past two days, accidents had happened one after another around him. He had almost lost all his family members. This made Fang Yusheng feel uneasy and suspicious.

When he arrived at the hospital and hurriedly ran to the entrance of the emergency room, Fang Zikai had already been saved. On the other hand, Fang Zicheng, who had jumped into the lake to save someone and almost lost his life, was in a serious condition.

The doctor said that his life was not in danger for the time being, but because of acute pulmonary edema caused by drowning, he needed treatment and careful care. Hence, Fang Yusheng immediately contacted Deep Sea Hospital and transferred Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai to the Pediatric Inpatient Department of Deep Sea Hospital.

During this period, Teacher King Kong followed Fang Yusheng everywhere.

As a teacher, it was his dereliction of duty to watch his student fall into the lake helplessly. He was very ashamed. When he heard the doctor announce that both children's lives were not in danger, Teacher King Kong cried tears of joy. He sat on the ground against the wall and whimpered.

After that, he came to see Fang Zicheng a few times and apologized to Fang Yusheng solemnly, asking for his forgiveness.

Fang Yusheng did not blame him or forgive him.

However, when Mr. King Kong returned to school, he was told by the principal that he had been disqualified from being the form teacher. The new form teacher had already arrived at school and was said to be two years older than him.

Teacher King Kong had secretly inquired about the identity of the new male teacher. When he found out that this teacher had participated in the National Games and won second place in the swimming competition and was also an outstanding Taekwondo gangster, he accepted his fate.

It was a waste of talent for such a person to come and be a kindergarten teacher.

Teacher King Kong went to ask about the new teacher's salary. When he heard them say that this teacher's salary was the same as theirs, but that Mr. Fang would give him an additional 60,000 yuan, Teacher King Kong fell silent again.

Comparisons were odious. He decided that he wanted to apply for a swimming class.

Many changes had happened in the kindergarten because of Fang Zicheng and his brother's accident. Teacher King Kong's transfer and the arrival of a new form teacher were only two of them. At Lin Xiong's house and class, something unexpected was about to happen, but the person involved had no idea.

Growing up was full of stumbling. Being underage and young is not something you can rely on when you get into trouble. If you get into trouble, someone has to pay for it. When you were young, you thought that life was always happy, carefree, and willful. Little did you know that every trouble you caused recklessly had to be wiped clean by someone.

Lin Xiong had provoked Fang Zikai. If it was just a small fight, Fang Yusheng would not really do anything to the Lin family. However, Lin Xiong should not have deliberately pushed Fang Zikai into the lake knowing that the lake water was very deep and he would lose his life if he fell.

Before Fang Zicheng woke up, Lin Xiong's parents personally brought Lin Xiong to look for Fang Yusheng. They apologized to him and even defended their child. They kept saying that his child was still young and asked Mr. Fang to give him a chance to turn over a new leaf.

When Fang Yusheng heard Father Lin's words, he found it funny and ridiculous. He asked Father Lin, "Mr. Lin, do you think your son is really still young?"

Mr. Lin did not know why Fang Yusheng was asking this question, so he pondered and did not give him an answer for a while. Fang Yusheng said, "Any child who knows how to harm people is not young."

Mr. Lin's expression changed drastically.

"People have to pay for their mistakes and the juniors they give birth to." Fang Yusheng's words completely embarrassed Mr. Lin. However, Fang Yusheng was used to being arrogant in his life. He could not stand the Lin family.

The lives of his two sons were not something that could be forgiven with an apology or a sentence.

He would not forgive Lin Xiong, who was vicious at a young age. He was narrow-minded and vengeful. He was not a gentleman. Of course, Fang Yusheng would not tell the children about this.

•••

In the obstetrics ward of the hospital, Qiao Jiusheng was reading a collection of essays.

Fang Zikai had recovered quite well. He was peeling oranges to eat. His eyes were fixed on the orange in his hand, but they were not focused. Qiao Jiusheng looked at the essays. When she looked up, she saw Fang Zikai's dazed expression.

She smiled and closed the book. She pretended to be curious and said, "I wonder if Iron Egg is awake."

Fang Zikai seemed to have suddenly woken up.

He stopped eating oranges.

Fang Zikai placed the orange on a tray on the bedside table. He said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Mom, you're very worried about Brother, right?" He was especially cunning. His eyes shifted and he suggested, "You can't get out of bed to move around. How about this? I'll go take a look for you."

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. "Sure."

Fang Zikai ran out.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Zikai's anxious back and could not help but shake her head and laugh. "If you care about your brother, just say it."

Fang Zikai almost jogged into the elevator. When he reached the pediatric inpatient department floor, the elevator opened and he jogged out again. Just as he ran to the door of the ward, Fang Zikai heard his grandmother talking to Fang Zicheng.

He stayed at the door for a few seconds and listened to Fang Zicheng's voice. His brother's voice was very soft, so he should not be in good spirits. That was true. He was still sick.

Fang Zikai walked in slowly.

The moment he walked into the ward, everyone in the room noticed him. They turned their heads in unison and stared at Fang Zikai.

Fang Zicheng, who was sitting on the bed, was also looking at him.

Fang Zikai looked up and ignored the others. He only saw his brother.

Chapter 927: Jumping Off a Building

He quickly ran to his brother's bed and looked up at him. His small face was filled with concern and worry.

"Brother, how do you feel?"

Fang Zicheng looked at his brother's concerned and worried face. When he heard his concern, he felt relieved. He stared at Fang Zikai's wet eyes. This fellow looked like he was about to cry again. His eyes were like a rabbit's and he looked aggrieved.

He thought that he might never see such a pair of eyes again. He could not bear to see them staring at him with sincere concern. Therefore, the second he jumped into the lake, he did not hesitate.

"I'm alright." Fang Zicheng replied to Fang Zikai's question.

Fang Zikai thought that Fang Zicheng was patronizing him.

He grabbed Fang Zicheng's hand.

Fang Zicheng raised his eyebrows and felt that this action was especially mushy. He was not used to it and wanted to pull his hand out, but Fang Zikai held it even more tightly. He looked at the hand in front of him and said, "Brother, thank you."

Fang Zicheng's expression was cold and indifferent as he nodded calmly.

Fang Zikai added, "You saved my life! From now on, we're as close as blood brothers. In the future, you can look for me if you need anything. I'll do anything!"

He had watched too many ancient martial arts dramas. Fang Zikai could say many martial arts phrases.

Fang Zicheng pulled his hand out forcefully. He held his forehead helplessly and said to Fang Yusheng, "Dad, ask Grandpa and Grandma to leave. I'm tired. Tell Kai Kai to shut up."

Fang Yusheng had been laughing secretly. Seeing that his elder son was starting to despise Fang Zikai again, he was not angry. Instead, he felt that this was how it should be.

Their two sons' daily lives were as follows: Fang Zikai provoked Fang Zicheng and was despised by Fang Zicheng. Fang Zikai fawned over Fang Zicheng and was despised by Fang Zicheng. Fang Zikai was afraid of Fang Zicheng and would also be despised by Fang Zicheng.

In short, Fang Zicheng's attitude towards Fang Zikai was mostly disdain.

Fang Yusheng received his elder son's pleading gaze and could not leave him in the lurch.

He asked the others to go back first before saying to Fang Zikai, "Brother is not feeling well. The doctor said that he needs to rest quietly. Since you're in the same room, you can't make a fuss or play games loudly, okay?"

At the thought that his brother had saved his life, Fang Zikai could not say no.

He nodded vigorously. After sending Fang Yusheng off, he closed the door gently. Then, he obediently walked to the bed, took off his shoes, and climbed up. Their beds were not far away. Fang Zicheng lay on the bed with his back facing Fang Zikai.

Fang Zikai sat on the bed and played alone for a while.

When Fang Zicheng was about to fall asleep again, Fang Zikai thanked Fang Zicheng softly. Fang Zicheng was not asleep to begin with. When he heard his brother's words, he opened his eyes and stared at the white tiles and white wall.

Fang Zicheng slept for a while. When he woke up, it was almost dark.

There was a pillow in his hand, and beside him stood Qi Bufan. Fang Yusheng wanted to take care of Qiao Jiusheng personally, but he could not split himself into two, so he asked Qi Bufan to come to the pediatrics department to take care of the Fang brothers.

Qi Bufan sat on the stool, paying attention to the remaining amount of IV drip above Fang Zicheng's head as he watched the sequel on his phone.

The effect of the medicine was a little strong. Even though it was being injected very slowly, Fang Zicheng's arm was still cold and a little painful. Qi Bufan saw that he was frowning and asked him, "Cheng Cheng, are you feeling unwell?"

Fang Zicheng said, "My arm is cold and painful."

"It's all like this. I'll use a hot towel to wipe you." Qi Bufan turned off the television and took a small basin to get water. He patiently wiped Fang Zicheng's body.

When Fang Zikai woke up, Qi Bufan had already finished applying the hot compress to Fang Zicheng. "Brother, does it hurt a lot?"

Fang Zicheng told the truth. He nodded and said, "It's as if a piece of ice was stuffed in my blood and hidden under my skin. It's especially uncomfortable."

Fang Zikai did not reply. He lowered his eyes with a hint of sadness in them. His brother was the only person who jumped into the lake to save him. Other than his parents, his brother was the person who treated him the best.

Seeing that his brother was feeling terrible, Fang Zikai also felt terrible. In order to distract themselves, the brothers found a topic to talk about.

Fang Zicheng asked Fang Zikai why he fell into the lake.

At the mention of this, Fang Zikai felt disgusted. "That Lin Xiong lifted one of my feet and deliberately threw me into the lake."

The truth was similar to what Fang Zicheng had thought. The only thing he did not expect was that Fang Zikai's posture when he fell into the water would be so strange. He could not imagine Fang Zikai being lifted by one leg and thrown into the lake.

"Lin Xiong is going to be unlucky this time," Fang Zikai said.

Fang Zicheng did not agree with Fang Zikai, but he agreed with his opinion.

The two of them chatted for a while before Fang Yusheng appeared at the door. Qiao Jiusheng had already fallen asleep. He was worried about the children, so he ran up to take a look. Qi Bufan still had something on at the training base, so when he saw Fang Yusheng, he stood up.

"Sir, there are still some things to do at the training base. I'll go back first. I'll come back tonight, okay?"

Fang Yusheng said, "Hurry up and go. You don't have to come over tonight."

"Okay."

Before Qi Bufan left, he went to see Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng was indeed asleep, but the moment Qi Bufan pushed the door open, Qiao Jiusheng still woke up. She was in an unfamiliar place and could not sleep at all. Any movement could disturb her.

Qi Bufan told Qiao Jiusheng about the two little fellows' situation. After confirming that Qiao Jiusheng was fine, Qi Bufan prepared to go back.

He took the elevator downstairs and arrived at the first floor of the Inpatient Department building. Qi Bufan walked out of the elevator quickly and noticed that there were quite a lot of people in the hall today.

Those people gathered in groups of two or three and whispered to each other, as if they were discussing something very interesting.

Qi Bufan walked out without looking sideways. As soon as he walked out of the door, he saw that the door was also surrounded by people. These people were all looking up at the stairs. Most of the onlookers were filled with worry. Young people were taking photos with their phones, and a few bastards were shouting—

"Are you jumping or not? You have to jump faster. We're about to go to evening self-study!"

Qi Bufan looked at the young man who spoke and thought sadly, "These children are really hopeless."

Qi Bufan finally knew what had happened. He looked up at the roof.

The hospitalization department was more than ten stories tall. Qi Bufan looked up and saw a pair of legs hanging from the roof. Those hands were swaying as if they were very relaxed. Qi Bufan narrowed his eyes and seriously sized up the woman who was about to jump off the building.

The woman was not going to jump off the building alone. She was carrying a baby.

Qi Bufan frowned tightly.

Was she a pregnant woman?

Just as he was wondering, two more people rushed out of the hall of the hospital building like crazy and looked up to persuade the woman who wanted to jump off the building. Only then did Qi Bufan notice that it was a man and a woman. The woman was older, and there was a hint of worry and panic on her wrinkled face. The man behind her looked to be in his forties and was wearing a suit. He was calm.

They might be mother and daughter.

The old woman shouted upstairs, "Ah Hui! Hurry up and retreat. Don't take it too hard!" The old woman was really a little anxious. She was so anxious that her eyes were red.

"Ah Hui, don't take it too hard. If you're tired from taking care of the child and are in a bad mood because of it, don't jump off the building! How about this? Mom will take care of the child for you. Mom won't dare to do anything. I'll stay at home and focus on taking care of the child for you."

Chapter 928: A Woman's Despair

Hearing the old woman's words, everyone believed her.

They all thought that the woman on the top floor who was about to jump off the building was looking for trouble because she had just given birth and had postpartum depression. Who would have thought that it was because she despised the trouble of taking care of the child and wanted to live?

Young people nowadays were not as strong as those women in the past.

Hence, the people who had been persuading that woman not to commit suicide had changed.

Qi Bufan heard the crowd shout and tell the person upstairs-

"Miss, don't take it so hard. That's a piece of flesh that fell off your body! How can you be so ruthless as to jump off a building with a child? She reincarnated into your family! You're committing a sin!"

"Yes, yes. We're all women. We've all given birth and taken care of children. Don't be so unreasonable! Hurry up and carry the child down. Don't do anything stupid!"

"This child is really pitiful to have such a mother. Nowadays, pregnant women suffer from depression all the time. You just moan about nothing."

Qi Bufan did not know what the real situation was, so he did not comment.

He looked up at the roof and saw that the woman seemed to be crying. She hugged the little baby tightly in her arms, as if that was her entire world. Qi Bufan's life was given to him by his captain. He had to do more good deeds to live up to his captain's efforts.

There was indeed something in the training base that he needed to deal with, but nothing was more important than human life. Without hesitation, Qi Bufan turned around and walked towards the roof.

No matter the truth, a woman who had just become a mother actually wanted to jump off a building with her child. She must have encountered a hurdle that she could not overcome.

As Qi Bufan took the elevator upstairs, the people downstairs were still persuading the woman who was about to jump off the building.

Ah Hui's man's face turned pale. He was afraid and angry. He shouted at Ah Hui, "Ah Hui, hurry downstairs. Don't take things too hard!"

Ah Hui seemed to have lowered her head, probably looking at Ah Jun and waiting for him to say something.

Ah Jun wanted to say that if she could not give birth to a boy, she would give birth to another one next time. His mother guessed his plan, so she tugged at his sleeve and whispered into his ear, "Are you stupid? If you say that, everyone will know why she jumped off the building. If word gets out, it will be bad for our family's reputation!"

Ah Jun felt that his mother's words made sense.

"Ah Hui, if you're sad, you can tell me. We're family. What can't you tell me honestly? Don't court death. Don't forget, Ling Ling is still at home. Ling Ling is still waiting for us to bring her sister back!"

When Ah Hui heard Ah Jun's last sentence, her heart ached even more.

Ling Ling...

What happiness could a girl have in this family?

The younger daughter in her arms kept crying, perhaps infected by her mother's emotions. When Ah Hui heard her daughter's cries, her heart was even more sorrowful. "I'm sorry, Nan Nan. I'm sorry. You've chosen the wrong mother. Next time, find a good family to reincarnate in."

"There's no room for us in this family. If we continue to live, we'll only suffer."

"Nan Nan, don't be afraid. Mom will carry you. Let's leave this world together ... "

Seeing that Ah Hui was still sitting on the rooftop and did not give up on the idea of jumping off the building, Ah Jun finally panicked. "Mom, I'll go upstairs. Watch from below and persuade her not to jump off the building."

His mother scolded him for being troublesome. Then, she said to Ah Hui, "Ah Hui, even if you don't think for yourself, you have to think for your children. If you leave, you'll be free. What about Lingling? What about Ah Jun?"

"It's not a big deal. You always want to die! You, as a mother, how can you be annoyed by a child crying?"

When the surrounding people heard Ah Jun's mother's words and looked at Ah Hui with even more disdain.

When Ah Hui heard Ah Jun's mother's words, she smiled bitterly.

Knowing that she was bent on death, Ah Jun's mother was afraid that her jumping off the building would implicate her son's reputation and ruin his family's reputation, so she deliberately said this lie to confuse others.

She was really a good mother-in-law!

Why didn't she tell others that she wanted to jump off the building because she was forced by them?

They probably did not dare.

Ah Hui looked into the distance, her heart barren. She was only 35 years old. She was not young, but she was not old either. After she graduated from a graduate school at the age of 25, she listened to her mother and married Li Zijun.

In the third year after their marriage, she gave birth to Ling Ling.

At that time, her mother-in-law's attitude towards her was considered good. She had a high-paying job and could give birth. In addition, she was not too old yet. She thought that she could give birth to another child. Although she was unhappy that her first child was a daughter, she had never really fallen out with her.

Later on, the second child policy was opened up. The women in the company and the women around her were busy giving birth. At the end of the year two years ago, she had the chance to run for the position of the company's deputy general manager, but she lost the right because she was pregnant with the second child.

The child was a male fetus, but when she was on maternity leave for more than six months, she realized that the fetus had a water sac-like lymphatic tumor and had no choice but to terminate the pregnancy. That surgery not only took away a small life, but also all the patience her in-laws had for her.

Ah Hui was very sad for a while after the child was gone, and she stopped working during that time.

Later on, when she returned to the workplace, she realized that the company could no longer accommodate her. In the second half of last year, she realized that she was pregnant again. This time, she had to give birth to this child no matter what.

Later on, during the prenatal checkup, Ah Jun spent some money and found out the gender of the fetus in advance.

It was a girl.

Ah Hui insisted on giving birth to this child. Her mother-in-law was naturally very unwilling to do so. As she had lost a child before, Ah Hui understood that kind of pain. Since she had decided to give birth to this child, she would not give in anymore.

Ah Jun's reaction was cold. He did not suggest that she abort the child, nor did he look forward to the child's arrival.

Five to six months after she got pregnant, Ah Hui realized that Ah Jun had someone else outside.

There were always some strange things in his pocket. Sometimes it was a woman's lipstick, sometimes it was her hair, and sometimes it was earrings or other jewelry. This was the woman outside Ah Jun's house showing off to her. Ah Hui had been holding back on account of the child in her stomach and Ling Ling.

This time, the child was born a week earlier than the due date. When her contractions started, she called Ah Jun and the person who answered the phone was actually a woman. At that moment, Ah Hui knew that she and Ah Jun were completely finished.

After her daughter was born, her mother-in-law kept nagging and scolding her.

In the past two years, Ah Hui had been mentally exhausted by her parents. This time, after giving birth, she easily suffered from postpartum depression. This morning, when she discovered the few lipstick marks on Ah Jun's white shirt, a wave of despair filled her heart again.

Chapter 929: Do You Really Think I'm Blind?

Ah Hui looked at her mother-in-law and heard that she was still twisting the truth. She could not help but laugh softly.

"Hehe..."

"I'm really blind. How did I marry into such a family back then? Nan Nan, you're not welcome in this family nor your sister. Grandma doesn't like girls. You shouldn't have come to this world..."

Qi Bufan stood on the rooftop and frowned when he heard Ah Hui talking to the baby in her arms. So this was the truth behind her suicide?

Not because she despised the child for crying, but because her in-laws favored boys over girls?

Ah Hui suddenly said to the baby, "Baby, this world is boring. Let's leave."

She hugged the baby and suddenly leaned forward.

"Ah!"

The onlookers downstairs exclaimed.

However, the expected scene of the mother and daughter falling to the ground and blood flowing like a river did not happen. They saw a man leaning on the railing and grabbing Ah Hui's arm with one hand.

In her panic, Ah Hui tried to hold on to the child, but the blanket on the child was a little slippery. She did not manage to hold on to it and the child fell.

A scream came from Ah Hui's mouth. Her heart almost stopped from fear.

Downstairs, a handsome man suddenly reached out and caught the child accurately.

Qi Bufan leaned on the railing and looked down. He saw Fang Yusheng in the crowd and the baby girl in his arms.

Qi Bufan heaved a sigh of relief. Ah Hui, who had one of her arms grabbed by him, suddenly became afraid when she saw that her daughter was saved.

She shed tears. Qi Bufan heard her scold him. "Hui Shuya, are you even human? You almost killed your daughter..."

People who had never suffered from depression could not understand Ah Hui's actions.

It was easy for them to get excited and get into a dead end. The moment they wanted to die, they really wanted to die. But once they woke up, they would realize how stupid and laughable their previous self was.

Qi Bufan stabilized his lower body and grabbed Ah Hui's shoulder with both hands.

He shouted, "Don't move. I'll drag you up!"

She had almost died once. The moment she saw her daughter fall, Ah Hui completely woke up. How stupid was she to carry her daughter to die!

If life did not go her way and someone bullied them, what she should really do was divorce Ah Jun and live with her children.

She would work hard and earn more money to nurture her two daughters. When they were successful, she would slap their faces and let them know that girls were not inferior to boys. Girls could also hold up the sky!

Ah Hui looked at Qi Bufan and said solemnly, "Please."

Qi Bufan nodded.

He had strong arms and successfully lifted Ah Hui up. Qi Bufan carried Ah Hui and fell onto the cement floor of the rooftop. Ah Hui lay in his arms and was in no hurry to get up.

Qi Bufan wanted to push her away, but he held back.

The shoulders of the woman in his arms suddenly trembled, and Qi Bufan felt that his chest was a little wet.

She was crying...

Qi Bufan lay obediently and did not move.

Ah Hui was crying fiercely when footsteps came from the entrance of the rooftop. The footsteps were urgent and familiar to Ah Hui. She could not help but look up at the person.

Ah Jun ran over hurriedly and saw Ah Hui lying in Qi Bufan's arms. Both of them fell to the ground.

This scene stunned Ah Jun.

Seeing that Ah Hui did not jump off the building, Ah Jun's expression seemed to relax a little.

Ah Jun's gaze swept across the floor of the rooftop. When he did not see his daughter, his expression darkened. Ah Jun walked towards Qi Bufan and the rest. He squatted down and grabbed Ah Hui's collar.

Without any warning, Ah Jun slapped Ah Hui.

Ah Hui tilted her head and Qi Bufan saw that her face was much redder.

Ah Jun scolded her, "You vicious woman. That's your own daughter. You can even bear to kill her. You're too vicious!"

Ah Hui laughed self-deprecatingly.

Ah Jun felt a little scared when he heard this laughter. Ah Hui placed her hands on Qi Bufan's chest and stood up. She stood while Ah Jun squatted.

Ah Jun looked up at Ah Hui and scolded her, "How dare you laugh..." Before Ah Jun could finish speaking, he was suddenly kicked in the chest.

The person who kicked him was none other than Ah Hui.

This woman had only given birth for three to four days. Her body should have been very weak, but her kick made Ah Jun fall to the ground. Hui Shuya quickly walked over and stepped on Ah Jun's chest.

She spat in his face.

Ah Jun was stunned.

Hui Shuya slapped Ah Jun and scolded, "I was struggling in the delivery room, and you were flirting with another woman. Li Zijun, do you really think I'm blind?"

Ah Jun panicked.

She knew everything?

"Li Zijun, I've endured you for a long time." This time, she didn't want to endure it anymore and couldn't take it anymore. Hui Shuya was completely awake. This man would only bring her despair.

Their former feelings had long been worn away.

She slapped Li Zijun again.

This slap was even louder than before. "I can't beat your mother up. You and your mother are deeply in love. Then please forgive me and get beaten up on behalf of her!"

Hui Shuya had a deep grudge against her mother-in-law. The past grudges were all in her heart. Hui Shuya beat Li Zijun up ruthlessly. Li Zijun's head was buzzing from her beating.

The man finally came back to his senses. He turned over and gained the upper hand.

Li Zijun was about to retaliate when his arm was grabbed by five strong fingers.

Li Zijun's actions were blocked. He turned around and glared at the person who stopped him.

Li Zijun was afraid when he saw Qi Bufan's dark and expressionless face. His hand, which was held by Qi Bufan, subconsciously softened.

"What are you doing!" Li Zijun pretended to be fierce and said to Qi Bufan, "Mind your own business. This is my family matter."

Qi Bufan's tone was a little cold. He said, "You hit a woman, and she's a pregnant woman who has just given birth a few days ago. This is no longer a family matter."

Li Zijun's fierce face turned red from embarrassment.

Qi Bufan spoke again. "If what your wife said is true, then Sir, you're really bad." Qi Bufan looked at the woman under Li Zijun, who was lying on her abdomen.

She seemed to be bleeding.

Qi Bufan's expression changed. He picked Li Zijun up from Hui Shuya's body and threw him aside. He bent down and hugged Hui Shuya, who was crying from the pain. He asked her, "What's wrong?"

Hui Shuya's face turned pale from the pain.

She took a deep breath and said to Qi Bufan, "My wound has split open."

Qi Bufan's expression changed.

"You had a cesarean section!" He was a little angry. She still dared to fight like this after being stabbed in the stomach. She did not care about his life. Qi Bufan carried Hui Shuya to the entrance. When he reached the door, he turned around and looked at Li Zijun.

"You're worse than a beast."

His wife had given birth to his children for him. There was a wound on her stomach, but he still sat on his wife's wound...

Li Zijun refreshed Qi Bufan's understanding of scumbags.

Li Zijun blushed and could not say anything in his anger. He could only watch as Qi Bufan carried his wife away. Qi Bufan carried Hui Shuya to the ward and informed the nurse to arrange for the doctor to treat her wound.

Chapter 930: Lots of fangirls

Thinking of the baby girl, Qi Bufan said to Hui Shuya, "I know the person who saved your child. He lives on this floor too. I'll go get your daughter."

"Thank you."

Qi Bufan had just walked out of the ward when he saw Fang Yusheng walking over with a little girl in his arms.

"Is she okay?" Just as Fang Yusheng finished speaking, the child in his arms started to cry. Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and said, "Could it be that this little fellow smelled a familiar milky fragrance from far away?"

Qi Bufan had never taken care of a child before, nor did he remember his childhood memories. He did not know if a child could really smell his mother's milk. He pointed behind him and said expressionlessly, "She fought with her man, and the wound on her stomach opened."

Fang Yusheng looked inside and saw that the nurse was checking the woman's wound. "She had a cesarean section?" Fang Yusheng only took a look and quickly looked away.

Qi Bufan nodded.

"Her man is quite a jerk. He knew that his wife had just been operated on, but he still sat on her stomach."

Upon hearing this, Li Zijun's face flashed across Fang Yusheng's mind. After seeing Li Zijun in the kitchen a few nights ago and then meeting him in the corridor, Fang Yusheng did not have a good impression of that man.

Fang Yusheng did not know if Ah Hui knew that her man was secretly having an affair, so he said to Qi Bufan, "Does she know that he has a woman outside?"

"They fought because she knew."

"Oh." Fang Yusheng handed the little girl to Qi Bufan and said, "Bring this child back. Ah Sheng needs me."

"Okay."

This was the first time Qi Bufan had carried a baby himself. When he took the child from Fang Yusheng, his arms were stiff. If such a soft little thing fell to the ground, it would be terrible.

Qi Bufan carried the baby into the ward like he was holding an imperial edict.

In the ward, the nurse in charge of treating Hui Shuya's wound saw an adult man with a cold expression carrying a baby in a funny posture. She was stunned for a moment. When she lowered her head, there was a secret smile on her face.

What a cute man.

Hui Shuya's wound had opened a little and needed to be stitched up again. The nurse used cotton to wipe off all the blood that flowed out of the wound and disinfected it for her. She would be sent to be stitched up later.

Hui Shuya was not suitable to move much now, but when she saw Qi Bufan carrying her daughter in, she was excited. Ignoring the nurse's obstruction, she reached out and hugged her younger daughter.

The little baby cried in her arms. Her voice was not loud, but she had a heart-wrenching charm.

Hui Shuya cried, sobbing uncontrollably. "Nan Nan, Mom has let you down. Nan Nan, Mom will never abandon you again." She was so confused that she almost killed her own flesh and blood.

She had almost lost her daughter because of that family. She was too stupid!

Qi Bufan stood quietly at the side, his expression still cold. He did not look like a gentleman. Instead, he looked a little evil. When he joined the army back then, the leader of his squad said that he was both good and evil. If he went undercover in the future, it would definitely not arouse suspicion.

In fact, Qi Bufan had indeed gone undercover and was quite successful.

Usually, no one dared to talk to a person like him when he walked on the streets. He didn't look like someone who would meddle in other people's business, but a person like him had saved Hui Shuya.

Hui Shuya cried for a while and calmed down.

She hugged her daughter and wiped her tears before looking up at Qi Bufan. She hugged her daughter and bowed to Qi Bufan despite the wound on her abdomen. "Sir, thank you for saving me."

Qi Bufan was not used to such a scene.

He nodded coldly.

The phone rang again. It was the people from the training base urging him again. Qi Bufan hung up the phone and said to Hui Shuya, "I'm leaving." His tone was as cold as a stranger.

People often said thank you. After hearing it many times, the word thank you gradually lost its original seriousness and meaning. But even so, when people accepted gifts that could not be repaid, they racked their brains and could only say thank you.

"Thank you, thank you, Sir!" If not for her health, Hui Shuya would have hugged her daughter and kowtowed to Qi Bufan to thank him.

Qi Bufan waved his hand. "It's nothing serious."

He left quickly.

Hui Shuya stared in the direction Qi Bufan had left, her heart filled with gratitude and relief.

He had saved both their lives. This was a big deal.

At the side, a nurse who was treating Hui Shuya's wound had her head lowered since Qi Bufan entered. After Qi Bufan left, the nurse, Tong Jiao, asked Hui Shuya softly, "Miss Hui, is this gentleman your friend?"

"We met for the first time today. He's the one who saved me."

The nurse, Tong Jiao, knew that Hui Shuya had almost jumped off the roof today. Coincidentally, she was nursing a pregnant woman who was bleeding profusely at that time and did not go to see her. Later on, she heard that the dignified and handsome uncle beside Mr. Fang had saved Miss Hui.

This uncle often came to the hospital. Every time he appeared, he would follow Mr. Fang. They did not know this gentleman's name, but they always heard Mr. Fang call him Bufan.

Bufan should be a mighty and extraordinary man.

Although Mr. Bufan was not as good-looking as Mr. Fang, he was still manly. Especially when he looked at people with his eyes, his single eyelids were especially charming.

Previously, the nurses in the department had discussed Qi Bufan's identity and profession in private. Some said that he was a gangster, while others said that he was a businessman. Tong Jiao even felt that Qi Bufan was a killer.

She did not expect that this cold and unreasonable Mr. Bufan would actually save Miss Hui.

"Then Miss Hui is really lucky. This gentleman only comes to the hospital at a fixed time every day, and you happened to meet him." Miss Hui was probably not fated to die.

Hui Shuya nodded and agreed with Tong Jiao.

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Fang Yusheng returned from the ward next door. Qiao Jiusheng quickly asked him, "How is it? Is Ah Hui alright?"

"She has already been enlightened."

"That's good." Qiao Jiusheng could not get out of bed. Previously, when she heard that a pregnant woman wanted to jump off the building, she especially wanted to run upstairs to save her, but her health did not allow it.

Fang Yusheng did not like to join in the fun. To him, it did not matter if others were dead or alive. The reason why he ran downstairs to join in the commotion was because he was chased down by Qiao Jiusheng.

The baby girl was lucky to meet Fang Yusheng.