

Ex's Brother 941

Chapter 941: It's Not Wrong to Not Love Someone

Dai Chukong was not an ungrateful person. She answered the call and called out respectfully, "Brother Fang." According to seniority, Dai Chukong should call Fang Yusheng Uncle.

However, since Dai Chukong called Qiao Jiusheng sister, Fang Yusheng did not want to be a generation older for no reason, so he let her call him Brother Fang.

Upon hearing Dai Chukong call him, Fang Yusheng nodded.

Dai Chukong was not very familiar with Fang Yusheng, but she knew that Fang Yusheng would not be so free as to take the initiative to call an ordinary person like her. She felt a little uneasy. Something big must have happened for Fang Yusheng to call.

Dai Chukong suppressed her uneasy heart and asked Fang Yusheng, "Brother Fang, did something happen when you called?"

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Fang Yusheng went straight to the point and said, "I'm at the school gate. Come out for a while. I need to tell you about your father."

Father...

Upon hearing this title, Dai Chukong's heart skipped a beat.

The uneasiness in her heart grew stronger.

She had already started her internship and happened to make a trip back to school today. As soon as Fang Yusheng hung up, Dai Chukong packed up and left the dormitory. She rode the electric scooter for more than 10 minutes before arriving at the entrance.

Dai Chukong did not recognize Fang Yusheng's number and made another call.

Fang Yusheng walked out of the car and said to Dai Chukong, "Your back is facing the school gate. I'm on the left. I'm wearing blue."

Dai Chukong looked to the left.

Beside a black Cayenne car stood a tall and straight man. Fang Yusheng was wearing a blue woolen coat and a pair of white casual shoes. Standing there, he was even more eye-catching than the school hunk of Media University.

Someone had already noticed Fang Yusheng and was stealing glances at him.

Dai Chukong put away her phone and hurried over to Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng did not open the car door and stood there talking to Dai Chukong. Dai Chukong was worried about Qi Bufan. When she saw Fang Yusheng, she called him Brother Fang and asked anxiously, "Brother Fang, what happened to my... father?"

After so long, Dai Chukong still could not easily call Qi Bufan 'Dad'.

Fang Yusheng sneered mysteriously.

Dai Chukong looked at Fang Yusheng speechlessly. She kept feeling that Fang Yusheng was agitated at this moment.

Fang Yusheng spoke.

"I feel sorry for Bufan." The first thing he said made her heart sink.

Dai Chukong did not say anything. She also knew that before Fang Yusheng spoke, she could not interrupt.

Fang Yusheng said, "It's been so many years. Even if it's to repay a debt of gratitude, that's enough. Dai Chukong, are you a wolf?"

Dai Chukong was stunned before saying, "No..." There was no such animal in the twelve animal zodiac.

Fang Yusheng let out a cold snort and said, "How can you be heartless?"

Dai Chukong was stunned again.

In the past, Fang Yusheng had treated her nicely because of Qi Bufan. At this moment, the Fang Yusheng in front of her made Dai Chukong feel unfamiliar and afraid.

She was in a daze and did not dare to speak, but she felt wronged.

Fang Yusheng asked again, "Just because you like him and love him, he has to accept you?"

Upon hearing this, Dai Chukong's face turned pale and she was speechless. She was a little shocked and flustered. She was shocked that Fang Yusheng knew about this and panicked because this matter was known.

Fang Yusheng saw Dai Chukong's reaction and felt even more disdainful. "You're flustered, right?"

Dai Chukong did not speak, but her ten fingers were intertwined.

She was feeling uneasy.

Fang Yusheng's tone was sharp as he said, "You know very well why you're flustered. You're his daughter. Although you're only an adopted daughter, legally, you're father and daughter. However, you've fallen in love with your father in the romantic sense. You know that this kind of relationship is not allowed and will be criticized. You know that once this matter is known, you'll be looked down upon."

Dai Chukong was speechless when she heard Fang Yusheng's analysis.

"Brother Fang..."

Without giving Dai Chukong a chance to explain in detail, Fang Yusheng said domineeringly, "Since you know, Bufan naturally knows too. Of course, he won't accept you. Firstly, he's an adult. He has to take responsibility for his words and actions. Secondly..." Fang Yusheng's gaze swept past Dai Chukong's good-looking face.

Dai Chukong's eyes were filled with tears, and her nose was a little red.

The girl was about to cry, but Fang Yusheng's heart did not soften.

In this world, other than Qiao Jiusheng and his mother, no other woman's tears could threaten Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng frowned and said, "He only treats you as his daughter. He doesn't love you."

Dai Chukong suddenly cried and shouted at Fang Yusheng, "Stop talking!" She was already embarrassed enough. Couldn't he shut up?

Fang Yusheng pursed his lips and did not speak again.

Dai Chukong wiped her eyes fiercely. Perhaps she realized that Fang Yusheng was not that scary because she was filled with anger. Dai Chukong finally extended her sharp fangs and vented her anger on Fang Yusheng. She shouted, "I like him! Is that wrong? When I met him, I was already nine years old. No matter what our relationship is legally, he will never be my father in my heart!"

"I love him!"

"I love him!" Dai Chukong cried until her snot and tears fell together. This was a little ugly. However, she did not care anymore. She cried and asked Fang Yusheng, "Is it wrong for me to love him?"

Fang Yusheng fell silent.

"Isn't it said that there's nothing wrong with loving someone?" Dai Chukong's voice was very soft, and her tone was very pale.

"It's not wrong to love someone." Fang Yusheng's tone was affirmative. Dai Chukong's eyes lit up. Before she could think carefully about what he meant, she heard Fang Yusheng say, "It's not wrong not to love someone."

Dai Chukong was stunned.

"Dai Chukong, Bufan doesn't love you. He's not in the wrong."

Fang Yusheng's words were like a sharp sickle that completely cut through Dai Chukong's fantasy.

She suddenly squatted down on the spot and hugged her head with both hands, crying uncontrollably. In the end, she was just a girl who had taken the wrong path and loved the wrong person.

Fang Yusheng lowered his eyes and looked at the small figure squatting in front of him. He said, "But he raised you. Even if he doesn't love you, you shouldn't have abandoned him and cut ties with him to punish him."

Dai Chukong sobbed even harder. "I didn't want to. I didn't want to..." She sniffled hard. Fang Yusheng heard Dai Chukong say, "But I didn't dare to see him. I was afraid that if I saw him, I wouldn't be able to give up."

Fang Yusheng was silent for a long time.

Dai Chukong's tears were about to dry up, and her sleeves were all wet.

Fang Yusheng looked down at his wristwatch. It was time to go home for dinner...

He glanced at Dai Chukong before saying, "He was shot and is now hospitalized in the Cardiology Department of Deep Sea Hospital."

Dai Chukong slowly raised her head and looked at Fang Yusheng in disbelief without blinking.

"How... How is he?"

Fang Yusheng said, "The surgery is complete. It's been four days." Fang Yusheng met Dai Chukong's nervous gaze and his tone became less cold. He said, "He hasn't woken up."

Chapter 942: 75D

Dai Chukong's heart constricted and she winced in pain. She was flustered.

She opened her mouth and heard herself sobbing softly. "How could..." Dai Chukong could not believe this. "Brother Fang, y-you're telling the truth?"

Fang Yusheng stared at Dai Chukong silently without any reaction.

Upon seeing his reaction, Dai Chukong believed him.

How could that be?

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He had been fine when they had separated. Why had he fallen into a coma?

Dai Chukong seemed to have been agitated. She turned around and ran.

Fang Yusheng stared at her retreating and frowned slightly. He had already said what he needed to say. It was up to Dai Chukong to make her own choice. Fang Yusheng sat back in the car and sent Qiao Jiusheng a WeChat message.

Fang Yusheng: [I found Chukong and explained the extraordinary situation to her.]

Qiao Jiusheng asked: [Will she visit him?]

Fang Yusheng: [I don't know, but...] Fang Yusheng sent an awkward emoji and then sent another message: [I scolded her until she cried.]

Qiao Jiusheng: [...]

Qiao Jiusheng said, [Mr. Fang, where's your image of being protective of the fairer sex?]

Fang Yusheng: [Only you.]

When Qiao Jiusheng saw this, she raised her eyebrows but did not say anything. Fang Yusheng was really always saying sweet nothings. Why were these sweet nothings so likable?

Qiao Jiusheng replied: [As long as you tell her.]

Fang Yusheng: [Yes, I'll be right back. I saw some Five Grains Fish Noodles nearby. Do you want to eat it? I'll bring it back for you.]

Qiao Jiusheng said: [I want the big one! The spiciest one!]

Fang Yusheng: [Big portions are fine, but the spiciest ones are not. I can get you the slightly spicy one at most.]

Qiao Jiusheng asked: [Then what about medium spiciness?]

Fang Yusheng said: [Then I'll get the non spicy version.]

Qiao Jiusheng said: [Okay, slightly spicy.]

Fang Yusheng: [Good girl.]

Fang Yusheng put down his phone and focused on driving. At home, Qiao Jiusheng stared at the chat interface on her phone, her mood a little complicated. She and Fang Yusheng were truly unconventional. Why was the conversation so lively?

No, that wasn't possible.

Fang Yusheng parked the car under the mall, took his wallet and lined up to buy fish noodles. When he was queuing, he took out his phone to look at the notifications. When he saw Qiao Jiusheng's latest reply, Fang Yusheng could not help but smile.

Qiao Jiusheng said: [Yusheng, is the topic of conversation all about useless topics like tea, rice, oil, and salt after falling in love? Look up and see what we've been talking about recently.]

Fang Yusheng's face was filled with a faint smile as he flipped through the records.

At noon yesterday—

Fang Yusheng: [Where are you?

Qiao Jiusheng said: [In the washroom.]

Fang Yusheng: [Are you still not coming out? Are you alright?]

Qiao Jiusheng: [No, I'm playing games.]

Fang Yusheng: [What do you want to eat tonight? I'll get Mom and Auntie Jin to buy groceries.]

Qiao Jiusheng said, [I'm in the washroom. You asked me what I want to eat... Should I eat feces?]

Fang Yusheng: [You're disgusting.]

The night before...

Fang Yusheng: [Why do you keep turning over?]

Qiao Jiusheng said, [Mr. Fang, I'm only a meter away. If you reach out your hand, I can hold it. Why are you chatting with me on WeChat? Is there something wrong with your brain?]

Fang Yusheng: [I don't know if there's anything in your mind, but I know that you're here.]

Qiao Jiusheng: [So mushy.]

One morning...

Qiao Jiusheng said: [I saw the underwear hanging on the balcony.]

Fang Yusheng: [So?]

Qiao Jiusheng said: [You didn't sleep last night and ran to wash your underwear. What did you do last night?]

Fang Yusheng: [I had a dream.]

Qiao Jiusheng: [Evil smile.]

Qiao Jiusheng asked: [What dream?]

Qiao Jiusheng said: [Why aren't you talking? Are you embarrassed that I hit the nail on the head? Are you angry from embarrassment?]

Fang Yusheng said: [Do you know where they sell glue?]

Qiao Jiusheng: [Yes?]

Fang Yusheng: [I want to glue your mouth shut.]

Qiao Jiusheng said: [Scram.]

One day...

Qiao Jiusheng said: [When you passed by the mall today, help me buy a few sets of underwear and bring them to the hospital. My breasts seem to have grown.]

Fang Yusheng said: "It's like this during pregnancy. Your breasts will get bigger. Which size should I buy?"

Qiao Jiusheng: [75D.]

"Sir, what would you like to eat?"

Fang Yusheng did not look up and said without thinking, "75D."

The entire shop fell silent.

When the people queuing up behind Fang Yusheng heard the word 75D, their expressions were a little subtle. Everyone looked at Fang Yusheng at the same time with teasing looks and laughter.

When he did not hear the waiter's answer, Fang Yusheng felt strange. He looked up and realized that everyone was looking at him.

If another man had said such a thing, everyone would only think that he was vulgar. However, the person who had spoken was an especially good-looking man, so everyone was different.

In an instant, the number 75D had a higher status.

Fang Yusheng still did not know what kind of joke he had just made. He raised his eyebrows at the waiter and asked, "Why? You don't have it?"

The waiter was especially embarrassed and wanted to laugh.

He pursed his lips and smiled secretly for a few seconds before saying to Fang Yusheng, "We don't sell the things you want to buy. If you want to buy them, you have to go to the shop opposite."

Fang Yusheng was stunned for a moment before turning around to look at the shop behind him.

Victoria's Secret...

Fang Yusheng was stunned. Only then did he guess that he might have said the wrong thing.

The waiter reminded Fang Yusheng, "Our shop sells fish noodles."

Fang Yusheng took a deep breath and smiled at the waiter. He said, "Give me a bowl of fish noodles. A big bowl. Slightly spicy." After saying that, Fang Yusheng paid and took his queue paper. He sat at the small table and waited quietly.

He waited in the shop for seven to eight minutes, during which the gazes on him never disappeared.

"Sir, your takeout is ready!"

Fang Yusheng stood up calmly, took his things, and walked out with his head held high. His expression was calm, as though he was an otherworldly expert. He was not afraid of praise or humiliation!

When he entered the elevator, Fang Yusheng kicked the elevator wall angrily.

"D*mn!"

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Qiao Jiusheng waited at home for more than an hour before her fish noodles were finally back.

When Fang Yusheng passed the fish noodles to her, his expression was especially dark.

"What's wrong with you? Did you lose money?" Besides losing money, Qiao Jiusheng could not think of anything else that could make Fang Yusheng so angry. Fang Yusheng gave her a resentful look.

Confused by Fang Yusheng's gaze, Qiao Jiusheng sucked in a few mouthfuls of noodles before asking, "What's wrong? Are you waiting for me to pay you?"

"Hmph!" Fang Yusheng let out a cold snort and sat down beside Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng stared at his actions as she ate her noodles and realized that he was about to delete his WeChat app.

Qiao Jiusheng was shocked.

"Why did you delete your WeChat? How can I contact you then?"

Chapter 943: Call Me Uncle

"Make a call."

"Isn't it a waste of money to deduct phone fees when calling?" Fang Yusheng loved money a lot. When he could send WeChat messages, he definitely would not call. It was a little abnormal today. Although Qiao Jiusheng had already said so, Fang Yusheng still deleted his WeChat.

Something was amiss!

Qiao Jiusheng thought for a long time but could not guess what had happened today, causing her to take out her phone and look through the records again. After confirming that she had not said anything wrong, Qiao Jiusheng felt relieved and even more puzzled. Why was Fang Yusheng so angry?

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Dai Chukong had been crying ever since she heard from Fang Yusheng that Qi Bufan was still unconscious.

When she rode the scooter back to the dormitory, the cold wind blew past her face. Her tears slid down her face, making her feel cold. When she reached the dormitory building, Dai Chukong did not even lock the scooter and ran upstairs.

She fell onto the bed and cried in despair for a while.

She actually cried until she fell asleep.

When she woke up again, it was already dark outside.

There were a total of six girls living in the dormitory. Other than a girl called Liu Wei who had returned, the rest were not there. Among the other four people, one was working part-time at a nightclub and the other had moved out to rent a room with her boyfriend. The other two had gone to rooms with their boyfriends.

In the past, Liu Wei would usually come back late at night, but recently, she had changed. She no longer went out to have fun and had become a homebody. It was not that she suddenly had the desire to improve and wanted to study seriously, but because she had fallen out of love and was no longer interested in going out.

Seeing that Dai Chukong had finally woken up, Liu Wei moved her gaze away from the game interface on the computer and finally sat near Dai Chukong.

“You’re finally awake.”

Dai Chukong did not know what time Liu Wei returned to the dormitory. As she put on her shoes, she asked Liu Wei, “When did you come back?”

Liu Wei said, “At seven o’clock.”

Dai Chukong's movements slowed down, but in the next second, she returned to normal. Dai Chukong put on her shoes, took off her sponge towel, and planned to take a shower. As she washed her face, her voice came from the bathroom. "What time is it now?"

"It's almost ten."

Then she had slept for a long time...

After washing her face and brushing her teeth, Dai Chukong walked to the closet door, took off her clothes, and changed into a clean set of clothes. Liu Wei was a little surprised to see Dai Chukong change her clothes. "It's already so late. Are you still going out?"

"Yes."

Liu Wei's eyes flashed, and her eyes burned with interest.

"Don't tell me you're in a relationship and are going to find your boyfriend?" Ever since she had fallen out of love, Liu Wei's eyes were slanted when she looked at those in a relationship now. Her tone was also strange.

Dai Chukong zipped the down jacket up to her neck forcefully. She turned around and looked at Liu Wei. Her eyes narrowed, and the expression on her face was as cold as Liu Wei had ever seen.

Liu Wei's heart skipped a beat. She was a little afraid of Dai Chukong.

Liu Wei's eyes sparkled and she did not dare to look at Dai Chukong again.

Dai Chukong let out an inexplicable snort, closed the cabinet door, locked it, and left with her bag. Just as she closed the dormitory door, she heard Liu Wei's scolding coming from inside the room. "What are you being so arrogant for? Who do you think you are cleaner than? You are running out to find someone in the middle of the night. I'm afraid you are going to do something unspeakable..."

Dai Chukong's temples throbbed and she wanted to hit someone.

However, she was eager to find Qi Bufan, so she ignored Liu Wei.

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Late at night, there was almost no one at the entrance of the Deep Sea Hospital. However, a few people could be vaguely seen moving in the emergency building.

Dai Chukong went straight to the hospital building. She first looked at the signs and found the Cardiovascular Surgery Department before taking the elevator upstairs. The Cardiovascular Surgery Department's inpatient department was relatively quiet. Dai Chukong walked along the long corridor, her shoes making a tapping sound on the floor that were as loud as her heartbeat.

There was always a special smell in the hospital. This smell made one's heart feel heavy.

Dai Chukong found Qi Bufan's ward.

There was someone in the ward. It was a man whom Dai Chukong did not know. Dai Chukong had just stood at the door for a few seconds when the person who was dozing off suddenly looked up. The moment he looked up, his sharp gaze shot towards the door.

This should be a very alert man.

Dai Chukong guessed this person's occupation almost instantly.

She took a deep breath and knocked.

The man inside stood up. He was very tall. Under his black crew cut, his sharp eyes were fierce when he looked at people, like a wild beast. The man stood at the door and was not in a hurry to open the door. Instead, he asked warily, "Who are you?"

Dai Chukong replied, "Hello, I'm looking for Qi Bufan."

"Who are you to him?"

If Dai Chukong did not say her name, Lang Zhan would not let her in.

Taking a light breath, Dai Chukong said, "I'm his... foster daughter." At this moment, Dai Chukong felt terrible. Outside, she would always be Qi Bufan's foster daughter...

Lang Zhan was stunned.

Adopted daughter?

Only then did he open the door.

Lang Zhan was not in a hurry to let Dai Chukong in. Instead, he stood in the middle of the door and sized her up. The girl in front of him was wearing a black down jacket with a white turtleneck sweater inside. She was wearing light blue jeans and a pair of flat white sneakers.

This was the most common outfit on the streets.

However, the owner of this outfit had a very innocent face.

Lang Zhan retracted his gaze.

Under Dai Chukong's puzzled and uneasy gaze, a faint smile slowly curled up on Lang Zhan's face. The man's smile did not become gentle. Instead, it gave off a strange feeling.

When Dai Chukong saw Lang Zhan's smile, her back turned cold.

Lang Zhan knew that his smile was not amiable, so he gave up. He returned to normal and said to Dai Chukong, "You're Chukong?"

Dai Chukong was stunned.

He knew her?

When she realized that this person might be friends with Qi Bufan, it was not surprising that he knew him. Dai Chukong nodded, but Lang Zhan's next sentence stunned Dai Chukong.

Lang Zhan said, "It's been many years. The last time we met, you were only as tall as my chest. You've grown up. Girls really change when they grow up. You're getting prettier. If Boss Dai was still alive, he would really see you..."

Lang Zhan sighed and said, "Thankfully, you have Old Qi. He has raised you well all these years." Lang Zhan wanted to express his opinion on Qi Bufan adopting Dai Chukong, but when he opened his mouth, he felt speechless.

In the end, Lang Zhan only said, "It hasn't been easy for him all these years."

Dai Chukong understood the deeper meaning behind Lang Zhan's words.

"You're my father's comrade?"

Lang Zhan raised his eyebrows and said, "Yes." He leaned against the door, crossed his arms, and teased Dai Chukong. "Girl, call me Uncle."

Chapter 944: I Don't Love You

Upon hearing Lang Zhan's words, Dai Chukong seemed to have thought of something and her expression was a little bitter.

Upon seeing Dai Chukong's worried expression, Lang Zhan thought that he had said something wrong. He hurriedly said, "You don't have to call me that. Don't look so sad..."

"Uncle." Dai Chukong suddenly called him uncle softly.

Lang Zhan was stunned for a moment before he smiled foolishly.

When he realized that Dai Chukong's gaze had been looking past his shoulder, Lang Zhan knew that she was worried about Qi Bufan's situation. He hurriedly took a step back and invited her in.

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Dai Chukong strode in and came to the bed.

When she saw Qi Bufan lying quietly and motionless, Dai Chukong's heart skipped a beat. She had the thought that this person might lie like this forever and never wake up.

This thought made Dai Chu break out in cold sweat.

Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

"Brother..." Dai Chukong was used to calling Qi Bufan Brother. When she saw him, she naturally called him Brother. Only when she said this did she realize that she had an outsider by her side.

Dai Chukong quickly stopped talking.

She sat down and held Qi Bufan's hand. Qi Bufan's hand was very cold, and his fingers were motionless, like a mannequin's hand. Dai Chukong placed Qi Bufan's hand on her face and tried to use her body temperature to warm Qi Bufan's cold fingers.

"Brother." She secretly called him brother in a very low voice.

She called him brother because she felt guilty.

She was afraid that Lang Zhan would hear her, but she was also afraid that Qi Bufan would hear her. If Qi Bufan heard her, he would be angry.

"I'm here to see you." Dai Chukong put away her sadness and told Qi Bufan some interesting things about the past years. "Wake up quickly. Do you remember? In the ravine in your hometown, when it snowed in winter, the pond under the small waterfall was covered in a layer of ice. Some small fish would be frozen inside. You like to pick up frozen fish in the winter and roast them."

"It's winter now, so there must be frozen fish to eat. If you want to eat, wake up quickly. I'll take you back to your hometown to eat frozen fish."

Then, Dai Chukong looked at Qi Bufan quietly and stared into his eyes, looking forward to the moment those brown eyes opened. However, those eyes were closed the whole time and showed no signs of waking up.

Dai Chukong was a little anxious.

"Will you wake up? Will you? You have to wake up!"

"I'm graduating from university next year. Brother, you have to attend my graduation party and take photos with me. You have to watch me graduate with your own eyes!"

Qi Bufan still did not react.

Dai Chukong had a vague guess.

She roughly understood what the answer that Qi Bufan really wanted to hear was. Her left hand, which was placed beside Qi Bufan, suddenly clenched into a fist. The girl's lips were bitten tightly and lost all color.

Dai Chukong closed her eyes and said with tears streaming down her face, "Father, I don't have any love between a man and a woman for you. Last time, I was joking. How could I like you? You're older than me. You're unromantic. You're too dull. I don't love you at all."

"Father, I want to be your... daughter forever..."

After saying the last word, Dai Chukong's heart suddenly ached terribly.

She suddenly covered her chest, her face slightly pale, and her body felt as though it was suffocating. At that moment, Dai Chukong forgot about her breathing technique. She lay on the bed, her expression especially twisted.

Lang Zhan noticed that she was very uncomfortable and hurried over to support her shaking body. He asked in concern, "Girl, what's wrong?"

Dai Chukong said with difficulty, "Uncle, help me up."

Lang Zhan helped Dai Chukong up obediently.

The moment Dai Chukong stood up, she pushed Lang Zhan away and turned to run out. Just as she ran to the washroom, Dai Chukong suddenly couldn't help but vomit a mouthful of blood into the washroom's sink.

"Ah!"

She placed her hands on the sink and leaned against it, her heart still aching.

“I don’t love you...”

As though she was hypnotizing herself, Dai Chukong bent down and leaned her head against the tap. The tap was turned on, and water flowed out. At the same time, Dai Chukong’s self-deceiving voice sounded. “I don’t love you. I really don’t love you. How could I love you? I just admire you and respect you. I was wrong!”

“I don’t love you...”

Dai Chukong repeated this over and over again. Her heart gradually calmed down, as if she really did not love that man.

She stayed in the washroom for a long time.

When she regained consciousness and her heart did not feel so uncomfortable anymore, Dai Chukong washed her face with cold water. She straightened her back and wiped the blood off the glass mirror.

Staring at the pale woman in the mirror, Dai Chukong smiled self-deprecatingly before turning around and returning to the ward.

Before she reached the ward and was still in the corridor, she heard voices coming from Qi Bufan’s ward. Dai Chukong was stunned for a moment, and her heart skipped a beat. A sickly red blush appeared on her pale face.

Dai Chukong ran into the ward and saw the night doctor talking to Qi Bufan.

He was awake!

After she had said that she did not love him...

Dai Chukong stood under the door frame and looked at the man who was talking to the doctor with a hoarse voice and a slight frown. Her heart ached.

Qi Bufan seemed to have sensed something and turned to look at the door.

When he saw Dai Chukong standing there with her back against the corridor light and a small school bag on her back, his lips gradually closed and his eyes turned slightly red. Dai Chukong also looked at him, not daring to go forward.

Qi Bufan suddenly raised a hand gently and said to her, "Come, Chukong."

When she heard him call her name again, Dai Chukong's tears almost flowed out of her eyes again. She suddenly ran over in big strides. Under the surprised gazes of Lang Zhan and the doctor, she ran to the bed and hugged Qi Bufan.

"I almost thought you would never wake up again!"

"You're so ruthless! Even if you want to take revenge on me, you shouldn't use this method!"

"I almost thought that I was going to live alone..."

After Dai Chukong finished shouting, she leaned on Qi Bufan's shoulder and cried.

This time, she cried very sadly, as if her heart had been stabbed.

Dai Chukong hugged Qi Bufan tightly, as if she was hugging him with all her strength. The doctor looked at the two of them and was a little surprised. What was their relationship? It was not easy for the doctor to ask, so he kept worrying about them. If they were a couple, the age difference seemed to be a little big.

Were they siblings? This reaction was not right.

What were they?

Countless vague guesses flashed across the doctor's mind, but he did not dare come to a conclusion. Lang Zhan saw the doctor's confusion and coughed softly to attract his attention. Only then did Lang Zhan explain to him in a low voice, "They're foster daughter and father."

Upon hearing this, the doctor looked enlightened.

So this was it.

Chapter 945: Someone Who Can't Wake Up and Pretend To Be Sleeping

Lang Zhan glanced at Qi Bufan and Dai Chukong, feeling that the father and daughter would not be able to get over each other in a short while. He shook his head and sighed in his heart. Their relationship was really good!

Lang Zhan took his phone and left the ward, wanting to call Mr. Fang and his colleagues at the base.

As soon as they left, Qi Bufan opened his eyes.

There was a flash of confusion and heartache in his eyes, but he suppressed it in an instant. He hesitated for a moment before raising his hand and gently placing his palm on Dai Chukong's back.

"Silly girl, how could I abandon you?"

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Dai Chukong accused him. "All these years, you never looked for me."

Qi Bufan wanted to explain, but he realized that he had nothing to say.

When had he not wanted to look for her?

He could not go to her.

After a moment of silence, Qi Bufan apologized.

"I'm sorry."

Dai Chukong's body stiffened.

It was unknown what he thought of, but Dai Chukong forced herself to let go of Qi Bufan. Qi Bufan still remembered what he had heard before he woke up. He looked at the young and beautiful girl in front of him and his heart ached.

"Chukong..."

Dai Chukong suddenly asked him, "Is there anything you want to eat?" Dai Chukong's chest hurt so much that she felt suffocated, but she still called Qi Bufan softly, "Dad."

In the past, what Qi Bufan looked forward to the most was hearing Dai Chukong call him 'Dad'.

He had only heard it twice in his life.

The first time was three years ago. Dai Chukong had confessed her love to him. After he had rejected her, Dai Chukong had called him 'Dad' coldly. That 'Dad' made Qi Bufan's heart sink.

The second time was just now.

However, this time, he still could not feel happy. Instead, he felt terrible.

“Drink some water.”

Qi Bufan pretended to be very happy and said, “You’re finally willing to call me Dad.”

Dai Chukong was pouring water for him. When she heard this, the boiling water scalded the back of her hand, but Dai Chukong did not feel it. Qi Bufan suddenly scolded her in a low voice, “Chukong, what are you doing!”

Dai Chukong regained her senses and felt a burning pain on the back of her hand.

She looked down and saw a few drops of hot water on the back of her hand. Dai Chukong quickly put down the water bottle and said to Qi Bufan, “I was thinking about something and got distracted.” Upon hearing this, Qi Bufan’s gaze became deep.

When the water was cold, Dai Chukong fed Qi Bufan a few mouthfuls.

She then chatted with him and told him about her life in the past few years. Qi Bufan listened quietly. He still looked serious, but his eyes were very gentle. Dai Chukong’s mouth was dry from talking. When she got up to pour himself a glass of water, Fang Yusheng and the rest arrived.

She had just been scolded by Fang Yusheng during the day. Now that she saw him, Dai Chukong felt a little awkward.

“Brother Fang.” Dai Chukong lowered her head and greeted Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng glanced at her, his gaze less condemning. “Chukong, you’re still the best. Besides you, no one else can wake your father up.” Fang Yusheng smiled before saying, “It’s getting late. A patient was

discharged from the hospital this afternoon. There's also an empty room. I booked it. Chukong, Lang Zhan, go rest. I'll stay here in the second half of the night."

Dai Chukong knew that Fang Yusheng had something to say to Qi Bufan. She looked at Qi Bufan, who nodded slightly at her.

"Then I'll go to bed."

"Remember to apply medicine on the back of your hand." Qi Bufan did not forget to remind Dai Chukong.

"...Okay," Dai Chukong replied softly and left.

After Dai Chukong and Lang Zhan left, Fang Yusheng sat down on the high stool.

Qi Bufan's voice was hoarse. This was what happened after he had not spoken for many days. "Mr. Fang, you should go and rest too. I can do it alone." He had brought too much trouble to Fang Yusheng and the others these past few days. Qi Bufan did not want to cause them any more trouble.

Fang Yusheng did not leave. Instead, he crossed his long legs and placed them diagonally under the bed. His indifferent gaze swept past Qi Bufan, and Fang Yusheng suddenly sneered.

Qi Bufan looked at him in confusion.

Fang Yusheng said, "I suddenly thought of something fun."

Qi Bufan asked him with his eyes, "What?"

Fang Yusheng's lips curled up, and his smile was especially devilish. He said, "You'll never wake someone who's pretending to be asleep."

Qi Bufan's expression froze.

The few traces of redness on his face faded again.

"Mr. Fang..."

"In order to break the deadlock, you actually learned how to act. Ha..." Fang Yusheng's voice contained a smile, but every word he said was sarcastic. "Qi Bufan, it turns out that you're not as honest as I thought."

Qi Bufan was speechless.

After a long while, he asked Fang Yusheng calmly, "How did you tell, sir?"

Fang Yusheng said, "I've said this before. Even if I'm blind, my heart is not. Besides, I'm not blind anymore." Previously, Fang Yusheng had indeed not known that Qi Bufan was acting.

The reason he was so sure was because he had heard from Lang Zhan about Qi Bufan's awakening.

How could there be such a magical thing?

A few words from his foster daughter could wake him up?

Fang Yusheng stared at Qi Bufan's silent and calm face. He said word by word, "You were forcing her to meet you and to admit her mistake. You couldn't bear to abandon her and lose her, but you couldn't cross the hurdle in your heart, so you pushed all the blame to Dai Chukong."

"Actually, you're a selfish person. Haven't you thought about how difficult it is for someone who really likes you to have to pretend that she doesn't like you all the time for you?"

"Qi Bufan, you're hurting her."

Fang Yusheng frowned deeply. He did not agree with Qi Bufan's actions. Fang Yusheng was a lawless person. If it were him, as long as the two of them were in love, he would not care who the other party was. If she was his stepmother, he would dare to snatch her away. If she was his adopted daughter, he would dare to marry her.

He was just that arrogant and domineering.

However, Qi Bufan was not him.

Qi Bufan smiled bitterly and said, "Master, you're really smart. You see through everything I think and do."

Fang Yusheng did not mock Qi Bufan.

He only felt wronged for Dai Chukong. "Bufan, do you know how much courage a 17 or 18-year-old girl needs to muster up the courage to confess to someone 17 years older than her and who is also her nominal foster father?"

Qi Bufan could not answer.

"You're trampling on a true heart." This was the last thing Fang Yusheng wanted to say to Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan seemed to have been agitated and suddenly retorted, "What can I do?! Her father lost his life to save me. I promised to raise her daughter well. I can't do anything wrong and take the wrong path! I can't take care of her in my own bed!"

"Master, you're not me. You can't feel my pain." Qi Bufan was very sad.

In the past few years, every time he thought of what had happened between him and Dai Chukong, he would be flustered.

“Besides, all these years, I’ve really treated her as my biological daughter and taken care of her. Master, in my heart, she’s my daughter. Falling in love with her is incest! As a father, how have I made a mistake?”

Chapter 946: He’s Not Old

Qi Bufan’s words were indeed reasonable.

Fang Yusheng listened to his accusation quietly and fell silent.

Just as Qi Bufan had said, he was not Qi Bufan and not the person involved. Naturally, he could not empathize with the person involved, nor could he understand Qi Bufan’s dilemma.

In Fang Yusheng’s world, if he liked someone, he would like that person. If he loved someone, he would not let go. Why would he have to take so many detours?

“So, you plan to reject her completely?”

!!

After Fang Yusheng finished asking, he saw Qi Bufan’s eyelids lower. His long eyelashes covered a pair of complicated eyes. Qi Bufan looked down and sighed helplessly. “In a few years, when she grows up and meets someone she likes more, she will understand what I’m doing now.”

He knew that Dai Chukong was still young. Her love for him was mixed with too many complicated feelings. There must be respect, admiration, and infatuation mixed with her love. He did not believe that Dai Chukong liked him.

He thought that Dai Chukong had mixed up her feelings.

When she grew up, saw the world, met a new suitor, and fell in love with someone else, she would definitely understand how reckless and ignorant she was at that time. At that moment, she would also be grateful to herself.

Qi Bufan smiled bitterly. "I did the right thing, right, sir?"

Fang Yusheng said, "No use asking me this. The answer is in your heart."

Qi Bufan did not say anything else.

In the middle of the night, Fang Yusheng stayed behind to accompany Qi Bufan. He stayed up until daybreak when the hospital changed shifts. When Wei Shuyi arrived, Fang Yusheng told him the news that Qi Bufan had woken up.

Wei Shuyi was puzzled. "He woke up by himself? Suddenly?"

"Yes." Fang Yusheng did not intend to tell Wei Shuyi that Qi Bufan had been acting for the past few days and had actually woken up long ago.

Wei Shuyi narrowed his eyes and suddenly said, "Why do I feel that this brother is playing with us on purpose?"

You figured out the truth.

Fang Yusheng smiled awkwardly and went to the ward with Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi asked Qi Bufan some questions, but Qi Bufan's answers were normal. He looked quite healthy, as if the unconscious person from before was not him.

"Pretty good. The surgery was very successful." Wei Shuyi finally heaved a sigh of relief.

He was quite worried that Qi Bufan would not wake up. He had worked for so many years, and other than that failed surgery back then, every surgery he had done had been successful. This was the first time he had seen a situation like Qi Bufan's.

However, Qi Bufan was someone Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were familiar with. Over the past few days, Wei Shuyi had been feeling a little pressured.

“Rest well in the next few months. Your heart is not like other places. Recovery and treatment are very important.”

“I know that.”

Qi Bufan thanked Wei Shuyi solemnly. He had heard from Lang Zhan about how dangerous his situation was back then. It was all thanks to Wei Shuyi and his surgical team that he was able to survive this time.

Wei Shuyi accepted Qi Bufan's gratitude.

When he left, he bumped into Tong Jiao, who was coming to work.

Tong Jiao was wearing a nurse's uniform. When she saw Wei Shuyi, she hurriedly greeted him respectfully. Wei Shuyi looked stylish, but his personality was actually very gentle. He stopped in his tracks and nodded at Tong Jiao before leaving.

The moment Wei Shuyi entered the room and saw Qi Bufan, who had already woken up, his eyes flashed with joy and excitement. “Uncle, you're awake?” Tong Jiao walked over quickly and stopped beside the ward. She looked down at Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan looked at the young lady.

He had been pretending to be asleep for the past few days, so he was not unfamiliar with Tong Jiao. When he saw this young lady, his heart was quite complicated. Previously, he had also said that he was

pretending to be asleep. When Tong Jiao was taking care of him, she had stared at his face a lot. When she wiped his body, she had also touched his muscles a lot.

Qi Bufan still remembered the first time Tong Jiao touched his abs. He almost lost control.

Qi Bufan had not expected the young ladies today to be so bold and shameless.

“You are?” Qi Bufan pretended not to know Tong Jiao, or he would feel awkward.

Tong Jiao was about to explain when Fang Yusheng explained on her behalf. “This is Tong Jiao, a nurse. She’s been taking care of you while you were unconscious.” When Fang Yusheng said the word ‘take care’, his tone was obviously heavier.

Qi Bufan thought of something and his expression was a little unnatural.

“So you’re a nurse.” He pursed his lips at Tong Jiao and suppressed the unnatural feeling in his heart before saying to her, “Sorry to trouble you these days.”

Tong Jiao did not know that Qi Bufan was pretending to be asleep, so she naturally did not know that her act of secretly touching the uncle’s muscles had long been noticed by him. She smiled shyly like an innocent little girl. “This is my duty.”

Qi Bufan was not a talkative person and did not know what to say to her.

The three of them were in a deadlock when Dai Chukong entered.

She was carrying breakfast for Fang Yusheng. “Brother Fang, have some breakfast.” Dai Chukong had already eaten with Lang Zhan and knew that Fang Yusheng’s stomach was weak. Dai Chukong had brought him breakfast that was easy to digest.

Fang Yusheng was not a picky person. She brought over porridge, a plate of delicious side dishes, a plate of buns and went to the room next door to eat breakfast. Dai Chukong did not look at Tong Jiao much and only thought that she was a nurse who came to do ward rounds.

Dai Chukong said to Qi Bufan, "The doctor said you can have some porridge and vegetable juice now. What do you want to eat? I'll get it for you."

While talking to Qi Bufan, Dai Chukong tried her best to avoid addressing him.

She was really unwilling to call him Dad.

Qi Bufan said, "I want to drink some apple juice."

"Drink that later. I made you porridge. It's in the rice cooker in the small kitchen. It'll be ready soon. You haven't washed your face yet, right? I'll get you some water to wash your face." Dai Chukong had never taken care of Qi Bufan before, so she didn't know where the wash basin was.

At this moment, another young girl's voice sounded in the ward. "Let me do it. I'm the one doing all this. I'm more familiar with it than you."

Upon hearing an unfamiliar female voice, Dai Chukong finally noticed Tong Jiao standing beside the bed.

Dai Chukong realized that Tong Jiao was a little delicate and cute. Her eyes were black like grapes. Dai Chukong felt inexplicably uncomfortable and felt a sense of danger that her territory was being coveted.

"Who are you?"

Tong Jiao smiled sweetly at Dai Chukong and said, "I'm Uncle's professional private nurse."

Upon hearing the word uncle, Dai Chukong frowned, and there was obvious displeasure on her face. "He's not old." Dai Chukong looked at Qi Bufan and protested silently. "He's only 35 years old. He's not old."

She did not like hearing this girl call Qi Bufan an uncle. Wasn't it popular nowadays to have paedophilic relationships?

Chapter 947: Can't Bear To Let Her Suffer

When this young lady looked at Qi Bufan, her gaze made Dai Chukong feel uncomfortable.

Women were really scary creatures. They could see the truth with just a few glances.

Upon hearing Dai Chukong introduce Qi Bufan's age so seriously, Tong Jiao was a little surprised. She narrowed her eyes and sized up Dai Chukong. She was trying to figure out the relationship between the two of them through observation.

Facing Tong Jiao's scrutinizing gaze, Dai Chukong did not dodge and looked back at her.

Two equally young women were fighting over a man the first time they met.

!!

Dai Chukong was very pretty, and her features were exquisite. When she did not smile, she always gave off a feeling that she was very difficult to get close to. However, when she spoke to Qi Bufan, she gave off a very obedient vibe.

Tong Jiao knew in her heart that the distant and cold Dai Chukong was the real her. The reason why she revealed a different side in front of Qi Bufan was because she cared about Qi Bufan.

This woman had a close relationship with Qi Bufan.

After understanding this, Tong Jiao felt a little uncomfortable.

What was their relationship?

Tong Jiao opened her mouth, wanting to say something to Dai Chukong. Qi Bufan interrupted and said to Tong Jiao, "Miss Tong, sorry to trouble you."

Upon hearing this, Dai Chukong's expression froze slightly, but Tong Jiao seemed to have received a lot of praise. Her eyes were filled with joy. She gave Dai Chukong an ambiguous look before bending down to take out a basin from under the bed.

Tong Jiao carried the basin to get water. Her expression was energetic, as if she had won a battle.

Dai Chukong's gaze followed Tong Jiao before she turned around and stared at Qi Bufan.

How could she not understand that Qi Bufan was doing it on purpose? He was indirectly rejecting her. Dai Chukong knew it in her heart, but she could only pretend not to know. She said, "I'll go and see if the porridge is cooked."

Dai Chukong did not want to see other women touching him, so she could only escape.

Tong Jiao returned with a basin of water. She closed the door gently and carried the basin to Qi Bufan's bed. She placed it on a high stool. Only then did she lean over and lift the blanket on Qi Bufan's body, taking off his hospital gown.

There was a wound on Qi Bufan's chest, and it was wrapped in bandages. Under the bandages, his body was full of strength.

Although this was not the first time she had seen this man's masculine body, Tong Jiao's face would turn red every time she saw him. She wrung out the towel and was about to wipe Qi Bufan's body when he suddenly said, "I'll do it myself."

Tong Jiao looked at him in shock.

“Mr. Qi, I’m a nurse. You don’t have to be embarrassed.”

Qi Bufan knew that Tong Jiao was a nurse, but this nurse was a little dishonest. Qi Bufan insisted on wiping himself and said, “I’ll do it myself.”

Only then did Tong Jiao understand what Qi Bufan meant.

He was not embarrassed. He was self-disciplined and did not like other women touching him.

Tong Jiao passed the towel to Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan asked her to raise the head of the bed a little before using a towel to wipe his upper body with difficulty. However, he could not bend down. When he wiped his lower body, he still needed Tong Jiao’s help.

However, Qi Bufan only allowed Tong Jiao to wipe his thigh.

After wiping, he realized that Tong Jiao did not intend to avoid arousing suspicion and still planned to continue wiping his private area. Qi Bufan hurriedly stopped her. “Okay, Miss Tong, it’s been hard on you.”

Tong Jiao hesitated for a moment, but in the end, she threw the towel into the basin. She said, “Mr. Qi hasn’t taken a shower in a few days. You only wiped your body. I suggest you wipe yourself carefully and change your clothes. You’ll feel better.”

“Miss Tong, please help me call my friend from the room next door.” After a pause, Qi Bufan added, “That man.”

Tong Jiao nodded and reluctantly called Lang Zhan over.

Lang Zhan wiped Qi Bufan's thigh and changed his clothes. Lang Zhan threw the pants that he had changed out of into the trash can and nagged at Qi Bufan for a long time. He talked about the training base and the matter of the morning nap.

"How's Gang Zhe?" This was all Qi Bufan cared about.

"He was shot in the leg. His leg is saved, but it might be a little inconvenient for him to walk in the future. Also, if he encounters a change in the weather, his leg will hurt a little." When Lang Zhan mentioned the situation of the recent sting, he could not help but sigh. "It's not easy for him either."

Qi Bufan said, "It's not easy for everyone."

"By the way, I've seen Chukong." Lang Zhan's face was filled with surprise. He asked Qi Bufan, "How did you raise her? You're really impressive. You raised Chukong into an adult without batting an eyelid. When you left the army and we heard that you planned to adopt that girl, we all thought you were joking."

Speaking of these past events, Lang Zhan sighed.

"I really didn't expect you to really do it. This girl was the one Boss Dai was most worried about when he was alive. Boss Dai can rest assured now."

Qi Bufan laughed helplessly.

Dai Chukong scooped some porridge and put it in a bowl. She carried the bowl and just as she walked to the door, she heard Qi Bufan's voice coming from the room. His voice still sounded a little weak.

He said, "Boss Dai and Sister-in-law have a deep relationship. When Sister-in-law died, Boss Dai was very sad. The only thing that increased his desire for survival was Chukong. Later, for me, Boss..." More than ten years had passed. Every time he thought of the scene of Boss Dai sacrificing himself to save him, Qi Bufan's expression was still full of grief.

“At that time, his biggest wish was to see Chukong grow up safely and healthily. He said that he wanted her to go to a good university and find a good job. Then, he wanted her to find a stable job and a husband who would be compatible with her and dote on her. We were all people who had experienced bloodshed and separation. It was not easy for us to live, so we looked forward to our descendants living a stable and smooth life.”

“It’s me.” Qi Bufan raised his head slightly and saw that Lang Zhan was looking at him speechlessly. He shook his head and smiled bitterly before sighing. “I ruined a family. I caused Boss to never see his daughter again and caused Chukong to lose her father. The only thing I can do is raise her by my side and be her father.”

He leaned his head back and narrowed his eyes to hide the complicated look in them.

“Boss’s wish is my wish. I want to see Chukong grow up safely. I want to see her gain happiness and enter the marriage hall. Only then will I have a clear conscience when I see Boss underground in the future...”

Lang Zhan listened to Qi Bufan’s words in silence. He sighed and said, “It hasn’t been easy for you all these years either. Have you never thought about your own life?” Lang Zhan did not know if Qi Bufan understood what he meant, so he added, “I mean, have you never thought about finding a woman to spend the rest of your life with?”

“I thought about it a few years ago.” Qi Bufan did not deny it, but he added, “But I heard that some mothers don’t have a good attitude towards their non-biological children.”

“I can’t bear to let Chukong suffer.”

Therefore, he had been single until Dai Chukong confessed to him. He could not believe that the girl he had protected as his biological daughter actually had such thoughts about him.

Lang Zhan clicked his tongue. “When you joined the team back then, the captain said that you looked evil and looked like a heartless person. I didn’t expect him to be wrong.”

Qi Bufan did not speak, but his eyes were on the door.

When Dai Chukong came, Qi Bufan sensed it. He said that on purpose so that she could hear him.

They could not be together. Firstly, he was her foster father. Secondly, he remembered Boss Dai's wish.

Boss Dai hoped that she would find a husband who was compatible with her.

Exactly...

They were 17 years apart. In terms of age, they were not compatible.

Chapter 948: Distance

Not to mention, deep down, he only treated her as a daughter and a young child.

Dai Chukong's sudden confession last time had scared Qi Bufan. Qi Bufan had been hiding from Dai Chukong all these years and did not dare to see her. He had also re-examined their relationship.

However, Qi Bufan realized that his feelings for Dai Chukong were the same as before. He would be her safe haven. She could do whatever she wanted by his side. She could play outside without restraint. When she was tired, she just had to remember to come back.

He would be there forever, shielding her from the wind and rain.

He could be her father, her friend, and her brother, but he could not be her man. That was the bottom line.

!!

When he thought of this, Qi Bufan immediately felt a headache. His heart was the one who was injured, and his head hurt. When Lang Zhan saw that Qi Bufan seemed to be troubled by something, and there seemed to be a hint of worry between his brows, he could not help but ask, "Why are you sighing?"

It was said that the onlooker sees things clearly.

Qi Bufan thought that he had a good relationship with Lang Zhan. Sometimes, this person could be considered considerate when he was serious. He asked him, "Old Lang, if the person you care about the most is a relative who has taken a wrong path and you know that that path is wrong so you want to stop her, but no matter what method you use, you will hurt her..."

After a slight pause, Qi Bufan saw that Lang Zhan had listened to him and even revealed a thoughtful and curious expression. Then, he continued, "If that's the case, will you still stop her?"

Lang Zhan asked, "Is it a big mistake?"

"It's doomed."

Lang Zhan's expression turned serious. "Then we have to stop her."

"It might hurt her..."

"We still have to stop her."

Lang Zhan said, "You know that she took the wrong path. As her relative, you have the responsibility and obligation to correct her. Don't you think so?"

"That's true..."

Qi Bufan knew Lang Zhan's attitude, so he did not pursue the matter further. This person was a smart person. As he chatted more, he would definitely know what was going on.

At this moment, the door was pushed open from the outside.

Dai Chukong came in with the porridge. Her expression was very calm, and Qi Bufan could not tell if she had heard what he had just said. "The porridge is ready. Let me feed you."

Dai Chukong picked up a spoon, blew on it, and handed it to Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan opened his mouth and ate it. The porridge was light, smooth, and watery, which was very suitable for him to eat now. Qi Bufan said, "It's only been a few years, but you've already learned to cook."

In the past, Dai Chukong did not know how to cook.

When she was in her hometown, her grandma had cooked for her. Later, when her grandma died, Qi Bufan brought her to Binjiang City. When she lived here, Qi Bufan would cook for her.

She had not expected Dai Chukong to learn how to cook after only a few years.

For a moment, Qi Bufan felt melancholic.

Dai Chukong smiled. When she smiled, her eyes curved and she looked much more approachable. She said, "People will grow up eventually. They have to learn to take care of themselves."

That made sense, but since Dai Chukong was really so sensible, Qi Bufan felt reluctant.

He was used to taking care of Dai Chukong. Suddenly, he realized that his daughter had grown up and no longer needed him to cook for her. He actually felt disappointed.

Lang Zhan watched the interaction between the father and daughter. He noticed a phenomenon but did not say anything.

After finishing half a bowl of porridge, Qi Bufan expressed that he could not eat anymore. Only then did Dai Chukong let him go. "Then I'll wash the dishes and pour you some apple juice later."

"Okay."

When Dai Chukong took the bowl out, Lang Zhan spoke.

"Is your relationship with Chukong not good?"

Qi Bufan was stunned for a moment before asking, "Why do you ask?"

Lang Zhan said, "When you were talking to her, she refused to call you Dad." When Lang Zhan thought about how the two of them were not biological father and daughter and how Boss Dai had died to save Qi Bufan, he had his concerns. He asked worriedly, "Does Chukong not like you? Did she blame you for Boss Dai's incident?"

Lang Zhan himself did not believe this question.

He felt that Dai Chukong's attitude towards Qi Bufan was very good. He could not find anyone else who was more attentive and considerate than her. However, she just did not open her mouth to call him father, so Lang Zhan could not help but think more.

Qi Bufan was surprised.

Lang Zhan was really observant.

Qi Bufan said, "Perhaps it's the rebellious phase?"

Lang Zhan did not think that was the case. "She's already near her twenties, yet she's still rebellious?"

"What's impossible about that?"

"Is that so?" Lang Zhan muttered, still feeling strange.

Qi Bufan looked at Lang Zhan silently with a frown on his face, but he could not think of anything. His heart could not help but tremble. It seemed like he had to deal with this matter as soon as possible. Otherwise, if more and more people saw through it, it would not be good for Chukong's reputation in the future.

Dai Chukong made up her mind to make Dai Chukong give up.

In the next few days, Dai Chukong realized that Qi Bufan had been avoiding her. He would still talk and laugh with her and was very concerned about her, but in terms of physical contact, he always avoided her.

In the first two days, Dai Chukong could still feed him and wipe his face. Now, even when she fed him, Qi Bufan asked the nurse called Tong Jiao to come.

Dai Chukong was not stupid. She naturally knew that Qi Bufan was subtly distancing himself from her at this moment, not giving her any hope.

Dai Chukong was sad for a few days.

That morning, Dai Chukong came back from having breakfast outside and saw Tong Jiao wiping Qi Bufan's legs. She stood by the door and stared at Tong Jiao's hands, which were wandering around Qi Bufan's legs. She felt angry and indignant.

He would rather let a strange woman touch him than let her get close to him. He was really heartless.

Dai Chukong stayed outside the door and did not disturb them.

After wiping his thigh, it was time for his private parts.

Dai Chukong saw Qi Bufan stop Tong Jiao. Then, Tong Jiao put down the towel and walked towards the door. Dai Chukong hurriedly dodged. When Tong Jiao left, she returned to the door.

Dai Chukong quietly pushed the door open and walked in. She saw the man behind the curtain slowly standing up and wiping his body with difficulty. He might have touched his wound when he bent down and suddenly snorted.

That groan was full of pain.

Dai Chukong's heart ached when she heard that.

She almost couldn't help but run up and help Qi Bufan wash up.

However, she could not do it.

She knew that the man must be in a sorry state now, and she was the last person he wanted to see at this moment. Dai Chukong bit her lips, and her eyes gradually filled with tears.

Was it that hard for him to accept that she liked him?

...

On this day, Qi Bufan went for a checkup, and his injuries recovered quite well.

Dai Chukong said, "You must be tired of staying in the ward. I'll use a wheelchair and push you to the courtyard to bask in the sun, okay? It's winter, and many flowers have withered, but the roses in the small courtyard on the first floor of the hospital have all bloomed. I saw them this morning."

Chapter 949: Loving Him Was Painful

He did not know if it was because the weather was too good today and the sun was shining brightly, or if it was because Dai Chukong's description was too attractive, but Qi Bufan agreed.

Qi Bufan was wearing a hospital gown and a long down jacket. Dai Chukong was worried that he would be cold, so she placed a blanket over his legs. She personally pushed Qi Bufan downstairs.

Qi Bufan noticed that Dai Chukong's hand was a little purple. It should be cold.

He suddenly said, "Go back to my room. I forgot something."

"Okay."

!!

Dai Chukong pushed him back to his room.

Qi Bufan sat in the wheelchair, opened the top drawer of the bedside table, and took out a pair of leather gloves. These gloves had been worn by Lang Zhan before. They were a little big, but they were windproof. Qi Bufan handed the gloves to Dai Chukong and said, "A girl's hands can't be frozen."

Dai Chukong stared at the glove in a daze.

She suddenly remembered the first time she had seen Qi Bufan. It had also been a cold winter. He was wearing a short cotton jacket and had knocked on her door on a cold night.

Her old grandpa opened the door, and Dai Chukong hid behind him. She looked at the man who had braved the rain and stood at the door with red cheeks. At that time, Dai Chukong really had no feelings for Qi Bufan. After all, she was still young.

She did not know how he had discussed this with Grandpa Dai, but on the third day, Grandpa Dai asked Dai Chukong to follow him. Before he left, he even told Dai Chukong that from now on, Qi Bufan would be her little father.

Dai Chukong had long reached an age of awareness and knew that Qi Bufan was not her father. He was a big brother.

Dai Chukong's hometown was in the north. It would take more than 20 hours to get to Qi Bufan's hometown. On the train, Qi Bufan explained his identity and his relationship with Boss Dai in detail.

Knowing that his father had died to save this big brother in front of him, Dai Chukong did not hate Qi Bufan. At that time, Qi Bufan was still young and looked serious, but he was very good-looking.

He had asked her to call him Dad and said that he would take care of her like a daughter.

Dai Chukong refused. She called him brother the moment she opened her mouth.

Qi Bufan could not change the way she addressed him no matter what. He only thought that Dai Chukong loved Boss too much and could no longer call others Dad, so Qi Bufan did not force her. Qi Bufan's hometown was in the mountains. When it rained in summer, it was easy for there to be landslides.

Dai Chukong had studied in primary school in his hometown for two years. That day, after school, she went home with a few neighbor children. On the way, she encountered a mudslide and the children were all buried inside.

Dai Chukong was also buried in the mud. When she fell, the umbrella cloth happened to cover her head, so the mud did not enter her mouth and nose.

Before being buried by the mudslide, Dai Chukong heard other children calling for their parents and grandparents. After a moment of daze, she shouted for her brother. When Dai Chukong opened her eyes, she saw a face covered in stubble.

She stared at Qi Bufan, unable to tell if she was dead or alive.

Qi Bufan suddenly hugged her tightly.

“Girl, I’m glad you’re fine. I’m glad you’re fine!”

Dai Chukong could feel that the hands hugging her were trembling greatly. Dai Chukong carefully kissed Qi Bufan’s cheek before saying, “Brother, don’t be afraid.”

During that accident, the bones in Dai Chukong’s hand were broken.

When she recovered and went to look for the neighbor’s children, she found out that the other three children had all died in the mudslide. As their parents were not at home, it was already too late when their old grandparents found them.

Dai Chukong went to ask her grandma how she survived.

Grandma said, “The rain was especially heavy that day. Your father risked the landslide and dug you out with his bare hands. When you were dug out, you were breathless and covered in mud. Your father hugged you and howled. I’ve never seen him look so sad.”

Dai Chukong was a little shocked.

Brother was so silly.

Was he not afraid of death?

She ran to ask Qi Bufan, "Brother, if the mudslide acts up again when you're saving me, you'll die too. Aren't you afraid?"

Qi Bufan picked her up and raised her high.

She heard Qi Bufan say, "You're my little baby. I'm not afraid of death. I'm afraid of you dying."

When Dai Chukong adapted to the local life, made friends, and became familiar with the neighbors, Qi Bufan left his hometown. He carried a bag and went to a big city called Binjiang City alone.

In the first two years, Qi Bufan worked very hard and only went back for the Lunar New Year. When he went back, he would always buy a lot of things for Dai Chukong. At that time, Dai Chukong ate and used the best things in the village.

Later, he told Dai Chukong on the phone that he knew a rich young master and wanted to be his assistant. The treatment was very good.

He had said that when he had saved enough money, he would buy a house in Binjiang City and live there with her.

Therefore, the place Dai Chukong yearned to go the most was Binjiang City.

The first time Dai Chukong received a gift from Qi Bufan was a pair of gloves. It was a pair of pink gloves with rabbit ears on the back of both hands. Dai Chukong actually did not like pink. She liked blue more, but Qi Bufan thought that girls liked pink. Everything he bought for her was pink, like school bags, stationery, shoes...

She did not like pink, but because of Qi Bufan, she was infatuated with it.

When she was 14 years old, she was confessed to by a boy for the first time. At that time, she was scared out of her wits and ran home to call Qi Bufan. Qi Bufan ran back the next day and warned the boy. From then on, no one dared to confess to Dai Chukong.

This was because everyone knew that Dai Chukong had a father who had retired from the army and did not talk much.

Dai Chukong passed her adolescence calmly. She did not fall in love or rebel.

When did she have other thoughts about Qi Bufan?

Dai Chukong could not remember.

The only thing she remembered was that she had watched the Condor Heroes. She had seen Liu Yifei acting as the little dragon girl and hugging Yang Guo, who was still covered in Heartless Flowers, in the Heartless Valley. When she saw the little dragon girl cry, she had cried too.

The little dragon girl called him 'brother' over and over again.

At that moment, she was imagining Qi Bufan digging her out of the mudslide.

She did not know what she loved about Qi Bufan.

Anyway, as long as she thought of him, Dai Chukong felt that the world was bright and pink. She looked forward to the arrival of the morning every day. She looked forward to growing up and looking forward to the days when things improved before she could go to Binjiang City to live with her brother.

After so many years, having a crush on Qi Bufan had already become a habit. Now, Dai Chukong still did not know what it felt like to love someone else, but loving Qi Bufan was really painful.

Chapter 950: The Look of Love and Hatred

The gloves were still in her hand, but Dai Chukong did not take them.

Qi Bufan looked up in surprise and realized that Chukong was staring at the gloves in a daze. Qi Bufan felt strange and asked, "What's wrong, Chukong?"

Chu Kong took the gloves and put them on.

The gloves were leather. They were a little cold when she put them on, but she felt warm after a while.

Dai Chukong pushed Qi Bufan towards the elevator door slowly. They entered the elevator and squeezed together with the other family members and patients. The two of them did not speak. When they reached the first floor, they passed through the lobby and walked out of a side door into the small courtyard.

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There were two plastic running tracks in the small courtyard. In the middle were some wooden benches and lawns. There were some flowers planted in the area beside the corner of the hospital. On the left was a rose garden, and on the right were some flowers and grass.

On a cold and bleak winter day, the grass and flowers in the small courtyard looked dispirited. However, the roses in the small courtyard were in full bloom.

The beautiful roses were like drops of blood that gathered together to form a flower.

The rose branches were obviously very thin, but they could withstand the cold, resist the wind and frost, and hurt people. Dai Chukong looked at the small thorns on the rose vines and inexplicably thought of Qi Bufan.

He was the one who gave her a second life, gave her warmth and happiness, and made her suffer.

He was even more hurtful than the rose.

“It’s indeed beautiful,” Qi Bufan said as he looked at the roses.

He was an unromantic man. In his eyes, roses were just so-so. They were not as gorgeous and graceful as peonies, nor were they as fresh and elegant as lilies. They were not as pure and refined as lotus flowers.

He had never been in a relationship, and had never given anyone roses or received roses, so he did not have any special feelings for roses. However, being able to see a large area of red flowers in the middle of winter was indeed pretty.

Dai Chukong smiled faintly when she heard that. “That’s right. Many patients visit them every day!”

Qi Bufan also realized that they were not the only ones who had come to admire the roses.

Dai Chukong pushed Qi Bufan elsewhere. They walked slowly around the plastic field. Qi Bufan adjusted the blanket on his legs to prevent it from falling to the ground.

He had just picked up the blanket when he heard Dai Chukong say, “Have you met a woman you like all these years?”

Qi Bufan was stunned.

For a moment, he could not understand why Dai Chukong had said that. Qi Bufan hesitated about how to answer. After a short silence, Qi Bufan chose to face Dai Chukong honestly. He shook his head and said, “No.”

“Is that so?”

Dai Chukong heaved a sigh of relief.

If Qi Bufan met the person he liked all these years and missed a good marriage because of her existence, Dai Chukong would be even more sad.

She loved him and hoped that she could be his wife. Qi Bufan did not love her, but Dai Chukong still wanted Qi Bufan to be happy, even if the person who brought him happiness was not her.

His happiness was more important than anything else.

At first, Dai Chukong did not understand this principle. However, when she saw Qi Bufan insist on wiping himself this morning although his wound hurt so much because he was unwilling to let other women get close to him, she was shocked.

For the first time, she understood what she loved about this man.

She loved his strictness, his inflexible personality, and his righteous nature of risking his life to save her.

He only treated himself as his daughter, but this daughter wanted to be his woman. This fact must have scared him. Deep down, he must be terrified.

Dai Chukong felt that she was very cruel.

She had scared this honest and kind man.

Dai Chukong suddenly stopped in her tracks.

The wheelchair stopped in its tracks.

Qi Bufan sensed it and looked up in confusion. He saw Dai Chukong's hand move away from the wheelchair. Then, she walked around him and squatted down. Dai Chukong placed her hands on Qi Bufan's knees. She squatted in front of him and looked up at him.

The girl's face looked innocent, but there was a hint of coldness in her expression. She had taken after her mother. Her mother had once been a ballet dancer with a cold temperament, but she had been deeply in love with Boss Dai.

Such a good girl should be worthy of another young man's company, not a man who was 17 years older than her and would be buried too many years before her.

"Chukong, what are you doing?"

Qi Bufan wanted to wake her up.

Dai Chukong suddenly said, "You really don't like me, right?"

Qi Bufan's eyes sparkled.

He was a little worried that he would hurt this child if he told the truth.

He did not have the love between a man and a woman for her, but he had a fatherly love that was deeper than romantic love. He still could not bear to see her show an injured expression. At the same time, Qi Bufan also knew in his heart that only a sharp knife could cut through this mess. If he wanted to end this twisted relationship, he could only be ruthless.

Dai Chukong said, "Please look into your heart and tell me if you love me or not."

Qi Bufan looked at the tears in Dai Chukong's eyes.

Even though he knew that the answer would hurt, Qi Bufan still nodded.

"No."

Dai Chukong had been trying her best to hold back the tears in her eyes. However, when she really heard this word, she could not help but cry.

“I knew it...”

She cried and said, “All these years, you haven’t come to find me. I should know your answer. But I’m not willing to accept this. I keep thinking that I’ve liked you for so many years. You dote on me so much, and I’m so pretty. You’ll definitely like me.”

Dai Chukong wiped her eyes.

Her tears were like endless rain that could not be wiped away.

Dai Chukong was on the verge of breaking down. In the end, she simply stopped wiping and looked at the serious-looking man with teary eyes.

She said, “I love you because you’re an upright and kind man, but I forgot that an upright and kind man’s heart is open. How can you fall in love with your adopted daughter?”

“Brother, do you know that I hate you for being so strict? Can’t you be like other men? Aren’t all men greedy for young and beautiful women? Why are you so serious?” The girl’s tone was filled with despair.

Instead of saying that she was criticizing Qi Bufan, it was more like she was slandering herself.

Dai Chukong relied on her youth and beauty. She had been raised by him and had a relationship with him for more than ten years. However, this man did not like beauty. He was a gentleman, and he was righteous.

No one knew her pain.

Qi Bufan could probably feel the pain in Dai Chukong’s heart.

He frowned and was speechless for a long time before sighing. "But isn't the person you love the strict and serious Qi Bufan?"