

## Ex's Brother 951

### Chapter 951: She Didn't Understand Him

Dai Chukong seemed to have been woken up by a stick and shivered.

She looked at Qi Bufan in shock.

Qi Bufan saw her reaction and knew that he was right. He smiled helplessly. "Chukong..."

Dai Chukong seemed to have suffered a heavy blow. Her face was as pale as death. "...Yes." She gritted her teeth and said in pain, "I love you like this. I hate you like this too."

The Qi Bufan she loved would never belong to him.

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Dai Chukong had already held back her tears, but when she realized that she really could not be with Qi Bufan in this lifetime, she could not help but cry on Qi Bufan's knee again.

Qi Bufan lowered his gaze and looked at her crying figure on his lap.

When he heard her sobbing, his heart ached. If the man who made Dai Chukong suffer was someone else, he would definitely run up and slap that man a few times.

However, that person had to be himself.

Qi Bufan patted Dai Chukong's head gently and said, "Chukong, stop crying."

Dai Chukong could not stop her tears.

Her first love was destined to be a ridiculous dream. Couldn't she even be impudent when she cried? Dai Chukong did not look up and shouted at him while crying, "Don't speak! It's not a crime for me to cry!"

Qi Bufan really shut his mouth.

After that heart-to-heart talk, Dai Chukong seemed to have grown a lot overnight. She went back and forth between the school's radio station and the hospital every day. When she took care of Qi Bufan, she did her best, but she would not do anything to make things difficult for Qi Bufan again.

When Qi Bufan needed to shower or wipe his body, Dai Chukong would take the initiative to avoid him.

When she saw Tong Jiao wiping Qi Bufan's body, Dai Chukong was still jealous and unwilling, but she was trying to accept all of this. It was a good thing that someone else could do what she could not for him, she told herself.

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One day, when Tong Jiao was wiping Qi Bufan's arm, she could not help but ask, "Mr. Qi, why doesn't your daughter have the same surname as you?"

Qi Bufan was stunned.

He glanced at Tong Jiao before saying, "She's my foster daughter." After saying that, Qi Bufan saw that there was something wrong with Tong Jiao's gaze. She seemed to be a little flustered and uneasy.

Guessing the reason for the girl's reaction, Qi Bufan's expression turned slightly cold. He suddenly asked Tong Jiao, "How old is Miss Tong?"

Tong Jiao said, "I'm 26 years old."

Qi Bufan nodded and said, "You're 13 years younger than me."

Tong Jiao chuckled and pretended to touch the muscles on Qi Bufan's arm casually. "That's why I called you Uncle."

Qi Bufan noticed Tong Jiao's small actions and his eyes darkened.

Qi Bufan did not feel anything when he knew that this little girl had different feelings for him. He only felt worried. What was going on? Why did he keep attracting such young people?

At the thought of this, Qi Bufan deliberately said, "You're only three or four years older than my daughter. It's only right for you to call me Uncle."

Tong Jiao frowned and immediately retorted, "So what if there's a 13-year gap? Many couples nowadays are more than 10 years apart. Don't even think about being my uncle."

Upon hearing this, Qi Bufan felt a little annoyed for no reason.

It seemed like this girl did not intend to take the easy way out.

He then asked Tong Jiao, "Do you understand me?"

Tong Jiao nodded. "I understand you."

"What do you know about me?"

Tong Jiao thought for a while and said seriously, "You look fierce, but you're actually very kind. Your expression is a little serious, but you're actually very approachable. You're a good person."

Seeing that Tong Jiao was speechless, Qi Bufan asked again, "Other than that?"

Tong Jiao opened her mouth, speechless.

She did not know him at all.

She only saw the most superficial and obvious things about him. Tong Jiao knew nothing about what kind of person Qi Bufan was. Tong Jiao roughly guessed the meaning of Qi Bufan's question.

Indeed, in the next second, Qi Bufan spoke. He said, "Ms. Tong, stop flirting with me." After following Fang Yusheng every day, Qi Bufan understood that Tong Jiao was flirting with him. He had never been flirted with before, so how could he not have seen others being flirted with?

Compared to Driver Qiao at home, Miss Tong was very childish.

Tong Jiao looked a little awkward.

Only then did she realize that Qi Bufan had seen her small actions.

Qi Bufan chose to be honest with Tong Jiao. If he had no feelings for a girl, he should not give her any room to fantasize. Otherwise, he would be a scumbag. Qi Bufan's expression turned serious, looking a little scary.

Tong Jiao stared at him, feeling extremely nervous.

"Ms. Tong." Qi Bufan's gaze moved down from Tong Jiao's beautiful and adorable face to the towel in her hand.

Qi Bufan did not reject her outright. He only said, "I'm a man. It's a little inconvenient to find a female nurse. I plan to find a male nurse. I'll explain the situation to Mr. Fang. You don't have to come tomorrow. Miss Tong is a very outstanding nurse. Compared to me, there are more pregnant women in the hospital who need Miss Tong to take care of."

Qi Bufan's words were beautiful, but Tong Jiao's expression was a little ugly. She pulled the towel in her hand, feeling a little indignant. She boldly questioned Qi Bufan, "Mr. Qi, what did I do wrong? You can tell me directly."

Seeing that Tong Jiao still refused to give up, Qi Bufan only felt tired.

“Do you really want to hear the truth from me?”

“Of course.” Tong Jiao looked proud.

Tong Jiao’s appearance could be said to be the most attractive out of the female nurses in this hospital. Qi Bufan should be secretly happy that a young and beautiful lady like her was serving a single father in his thirties or forties.

In the end, this uncle started to dislike her. Tong Jiao felt indignant just thinking about it.

Even if she was sentenced, she had to know what her crime was.

Qi Bufan’s face turned cold. He said, “Is a nurse who secretly touches the patient’s body while taking care of him considered a qualified nurse?”

Tong Jiao was stunned. Then, her face flushed red. “How... how did you know?” After asking, Tong Jiao quickly covered her mouth and widened her eyes.

Wasn’t she admitting it without being told?

When Qi Bufan saw Tong Jiao’s reaction, the anger in his heart dissipated a little, and there was even a smile in his eyes.

Upon seeing the smile in Qi Bufan’s eyes, Tong Jiao became even angrier.

She removed her hand from her mouth and said to Qi Bufan, “You’re slandering me. I didn’t touch you. You’re an old man. I find a young man’s body disgusting. Why would I touch you?”

When Qi Bufan heard this, the smile in his eyes gradually disappeared. He returned to his normal appearance and looked at Tong Jiao with a serious expression. In a firm tone, he told Tong Jiao, "Miss Tong, no matter what you want to do, I won't keep you company. Sorry for disturbing you during this period of time. It's been hard on you."

## Chapter 952: The Male Lead Is You, The Female Lead Is Me

Tong Jiao only had a good impression of Qi Bufan. It was not love at all.

She was not a shameless person. Since Qi Bufan had already said so, if she still chased after him, she would be cheap.

Tong Jiao took a deep breath and said frankly, "Initially, I had a good impression of you."

Qi Bufan raised his eyebrows slightly but did not say anything.

Tong Jiao added, "I think you look very serious and strict. Coincidentally, I've been quite obsessed with uncle and loli relationships recently, especially those serious and strict uncles. You especially fit the setting of those uncles in novels."

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As a veteran fan of novels, Tong Jiao's eyes sparkled when she mentioned this persona. She glanced at Qi Bufan, and the light in her eyes dimmed a little. "But novels are just novels after all."

"In the novel, the Uncle dotes on the Lolita and indulges her in everything. He's cold to others but gentle to the Lolita. He abstains from sex outside, and act like a wolf at home..."

Tong Jiao's words stunned Qi Bufan.

What kind of misleading novels were these?

When Tong Jiao compared the man in her imagination to the Qi Bufan in reality, she immediately felt disappointed.

She gave Qi Bufan a disdainful look and said, "But Uncle, you're different. You're really serious and cold. A novel is a novel. According to the plotline of a novel, when you were sick, I took care of you. When you woke up and saw such a cute and delicate me, you should have been cold on the surface but secretly passionate on the inside and think of ways to tease me."

"But you didn't!" Tong Jiao's resentment was deep. "I only touched you a few times, yet you still bear a grudge and want to chase me away!"

The more Tong Jiao spoke, the angrier she became. "No, no. I have to go to XX Academy to give that author called Dige a bad review. He almost misled my view of love..."

Tong Jiao muttered something Qi Bufan did not understand and walked out with the basin.

When she reached the door, Tong Jiao suddenly turned around and looked at Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan looked at her questioningly.

Tong Jiao suddenly said, "That girl likes you. The way she looks at me is like the love rivals in novels."

Tong Jiao shook her shoulders as if she had seen a ghost in the middle of the night. She said, "It makes my back feel cold."

Qi Bufan was speechless.

The next day, a new male nurse came for duty.

At around six in the afternoon, Dai Chukong got off work at the television station and went straight to the hospital. When she saw the male nurse in the ward, Dai Chukong was a little surprised.

“Why did you change nurses?” she asked Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan said, “I’m a man after all. It’s still not convenient for Miss Tong to take care of me.”

When Dai Chukong heard this, her reaction seemed calm. She said, “That’s true.” However, she was overjoyed.

Great, that little vixen had finally left. She had long disliked that little vixen. She kept using her eyes to strip her brother’s clothes, which annoyed her.

As Qi Bufan ate the pineapple honey Dai Chukong bought, he thought of something and suddenly lowered his head to ask Dai Chukong, “Chukong, do you read novels?”

Dai Chukong was stunned. She looked a little guilty, like a rat whose tail had been caught.

She let out a soft hum.

Qi Bufan did not notice her and asked, “What novel do you like to read?”

Dai Chukong’s expression became even more awkward.

“Huh?” Qi Bufan raised his head and looked straight at Dai Chukong. “Are you embarrassed to say it?”

Dai Chukong said, “You wouldn’t understand even if I told you. It is the kind you haven’t seen before.”



Qi Bufan said, "How do you know I haven't read it? I read novels when I was young. When we were in high school, we also read online novels. I remember reading Liang Jian, Jin Yong and Liang Yusheng's novels."

"Don't young people like to read novels?" Qi Bufan tried his best to act the role of an amiable and understanding foster father. He asked Dai Chukong about her book-reading hobby. "Don't be embarrassed. I won't laugh at you."

Dai Chukong's lips twitched and she said very softly, "We're looking at different types."

"How is it different?" Yesterday, he had heard Tong Jiao mention something about an uncle and a loli's novel. Qi Bufan had developed a strong interest in online novels today. When he found out that Dai Chukong also liked to read novels, he was curious about her interests.

Dai Chukong stuttered for a long time before Qi Bufan understood what she was saying. "Domineering romance."

He was a little puzzled.

Domineering romance?

What was that?

When Dai Chukong left at night, in order to understand his daughter's hobbies more deeply and have more topics to talk about in the future, Qi Bufan opened WeChat and looked for Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng.

They had a family group chat. In the group chat were Auntie Jin, Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng, Qi Bufan, and Chi Baoguang. These were all people who had stayed in Mansion Number Nine. The group chat was called Mansion Number Nine.

Late at night, someone's message popped up in the group chat.

Qi Bufan: [Is anyone there?]

Ten seconds later, Aunt Jin appeared and sent a voice message.

Qi Bufan clicked on the voice message and heard Auntie Jin say, “You’re already ready to sleep. Bufan, why aren’t you sleeping? If you’re not sleeping, I’m going to sleep. Let’s talk tomorrow.”

Qi Bufan said: [I have a question to ask.]

Fang Yusheng: [Speak.]

Qi Bufan: [What’s an overbearing romance novel?]

Qiao Jiusheng: [!]

Fang Yusheng: [...]

Qiao Jiusheng said: [Oh, why is Bufan interested in such a novel?]

Qi Bufan: [I just want to understand Chukong’s hobbies.]

Fang Yusheng: [Amazing. You’re doing this in the middle of the night instead of sleeping. A grown man reading such a novel... Ah Sheng, tell him a few titles and let him refresh his worldview.]

Qiao Jiusheng: [“Black-hearted Prince’s Concubine”, “Black-hearted CEO’s mute wife”...]

As soon as he saw the names of these novels, Qi Bufan knew that these were not proper novels.

Qi Bufan found the novels recommended by Qiao Jiusheng and read them patiently.

Late at night, Dai Chukong took a shower and put on her nightdress. As soon as she climbed into bed and lay down, she picked up her phone and saw that there were more than ten messages on WeChat that she had not read. They were all from Qi Bufan.

She clicked on it curiously and saw Qi Bufan's bombing message.

[Look at this website. There are so many such books. Any one of them will contain this kind of plot. Why do these girls degrade themselves so much? The men are already scumbags. Why do they still love each other so much?]

[Look at the content. It's too ridiculous. The male lead has already brought the female supporting character into the house, yet the female lead is still willing to be their nanny...] He skipped dozens of words of explanation.

Dai Chukong finished reading the message and replied to Qi Bufan: [Do you think this author is spouting nonsense?]

Qi Bufan: [That's ridiculous. She doesn't have good morals. The female lead is too humble!]

Dai Chukong: [I'm the author.]

Qi Bufan: [... Are you joking?]

Dai Chukong: [Author's screenshot.jpg]

Qi Bufan enlarged the screenshot and saw the content clearly. It was really a screenshot of the website's author. He was instantly annoyed.

Dai Chukong: [I've earned some money over the years and bought a house myself. I earned it by writing a book. By the way, this ridiculous book you're talking about has already been signed to comics and television dramas.]

Qi Bufan did not say anything. He just looked at the screen quietly, wanting to chop off his cheap fingers. However, in the next second, Dai Chukong sent another sentence, which shocked Qi Bufan so much that he almost fell off the bed.

Dai Chukong: [I forgot to mention that this novel has a prototype. The male lead is you, and the female lead is me.]

Qi Bufan: [???

Was he that bad?

Chapter 953: Accompany Me Somewhere

He had already run to the browser to check what a boys' love novel was, so Qi Bufan naturally knew what it meant to suffer. He was stunned for a few seconds before he quickly deleted Dai Chukong's message to prevent Fang Yusheng from seeing it.

He felt that Dai Chukong was really bold. She actually dared to fantasize about him and Mr. Fang...

When Fang Yusheng came to the hospital to visit him the next day, he even asked him how he felt. "How is it? Have you read the books Ah Sheng sent you?"

Qi Bufan shook his head and stole another look at Fang Yusheng, his eyes full of guilt.

Fang Yusheng realized this and his eyes became suspicious. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

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Qi Bufan shook his head hurriedly. "Nothing." Seeing that Fang Yusheng did not believe him, Qi Bufan raised two fingers like he was swearing to God and said, "It's really nothing!"

Fang Yusheng felt that he must have a guilty conscience.

However, no matter how smart he was, he could not guess the truth.

Fang Yusheng thought for a moment and thought that Qi Bufan was thinking about the mess between him and Dai Chukong. His attitude became more serious as he asked, "What do you plan to do?"

"What?" Qi Bufan did not follow him.

Fang Yusheng said, "You and Chukong."

Qi Bufan fell silent.

Fang Yusheng lowered his head and played with his phone, not asking Qi Bufan anymore.

After an unknown period of time, he heard Qi Bufan ask, "Do you still have a room for me at home? I want to stay in villa number nine for a while."

Fang Yusheng looked up and stared at Qi Bufan speechlessly. "If you go to my house, will yours be empty?"

Qi Bufan knew what Fang Yusheng meant. Fang Yusheng thought that it would be better for Chukong to take care of him at this time. However, Qi Bufan still insisted on his thoughts. He felt that he could not continue to be with Dai Chukong.

Qi Bufan said, "I haven't eaten Auntie Jin's food in a long time. I miss it."

Fang Yusheng narrowed his green eyes. His gaze was sharp, making people not dare to look at him directly. "Bufan, are you hiding from her?"

"No."

Qi Bufan shook his head and said, "If I can't give her what she wants, I shouldn't give her hope. Living with her is actually a kind of torture for her."

"If Mr. Fang doesn't mind the trouble, I want to stay at Mansion Number Nine for a while." He thought of something and his eyes darkened. He added, "Besides that place, I have nowhere else to go."

Fang Yusheng's lips moved a few times.

These words sounded quite pitiful. In the end, Fang Yusheng did not persuade Qi Bufan anymore. He only sighed and replied, "Of course. I said before that we're family. If you want to go home, just tell me."

Fang Yusheng glanced at Qi Bufan's chest and asked, "When will you be discharged?"

"The doctor said that it's fine even if it's the day after tomorrow."

"Tomorrow then. I'll pick you up with the chauffeur."

"Okay."

When Fang Yusheng left, he bumped into Dai Chukong, who had rushed over. Dai Chukong was running towards the ward. When she saw Fang Yusheng, she stopped in her tracks and greeted him respectfully.

Fang Yusheng stopped in his tracks.

Seeing that Dai Chukong's face was slightly red and she had obviously run for a while anxiously, he asked, "Where did you come from? Didn't you take a taxi?"

Dai Chukong said, "I was delayed by something. I took a taxi here. There was some traffic on the street outside, so I ran straight over."

"I see..." Fang Yusheng nodded and pointed at the ward door behind him. "Bufan will be discharged tomorrow."

"Really?" Dai Chukong was overjoyed.

She said, "Then I have to go back and clean up the house tonight and buy some groceries..." She was still looking forward to Qi Bufan being discharged tomorrow and taking care of him personally. Fang Yusheng wanted to tell her the truth, but he could not bear to.

He nodded before saying, "Go and see him. I'll be leaving now. I'll pick him up tomorrow."

"Okay!"

Without thinking too much about the meaning behind Fang Yusheng's words, Dai Chukong ran into the ward briskly. Qi Bufan was drinking water. Upon seeing her arrive, he took his time to drink the last mouthful of water in the glass before saying to her, "You look like you're sweating. What did you do?"

Dai Chukong shook her head and said that she did not do anything.

She walked to the bed and sat down. She asked Qi Bufan, "I just bumped into Brother Fang. He said that you'll be discharged tomorrow, right?"

"Yes."

“That’s great! I’ve wanted you to be discharged for a long time. It’s really depressing staying in the hospital.” Dai Chukong brought some fruits. She picked a few longans, peeled them, and brought them to Qi Bufan’s mouth.

“Yes,” Dai Chukong said.

Qi Bufan lowered his eyes to look at the longans in front of him. The fingers holding the logan were delicate and fair, something only young girls had. He hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he lowered his head and sucked on the logan.

Dai Chukong peeled a few more and occasionally ate one herself. She gave the rest to Qi Bufan.

As she peeled the logans, she said to Qi Bufan, “Do you want to drink lotus root soup? I have a classmate who sells lotus roots. It’s suitable for drinking lotus root soup in winter. If you want to drink it, I can buy two pounds from my classmate.”

“By the way, isn’t Sister Ah Sheng pregnant? Why don’t I buy more and send some to them?”

When Dai Chukong said this, there was a faint smile on her cold face.

Qi Bufan stared at the girl’s young face and his heart ached.

How could such a beautiful and adorable girl fall in love with an old man like him?

Realizing that Qi Bufan was distracted, Dai Chukong was not sure if he was listening to her seriously, so she asked, “Are you listening to me?”

“Chukong.”

Qi Bufan called her name seriously.



Dai Chukong nodded with a smile on her face. She was like a peach blossom in March, red and charming.

Qi Bufan looked at her smiling face and calmed down. He said, "Come with me to a place tomorrow."

"Where?" Dai Chukong was a little surprised and curious. Other than that, she was also a little angry. "You're still sick. Your wound hasn't completely healed. It's not appropriate for you to move too much now."

Qi Bufan nodded and said, "I know, but I hope you can accompany me to a place."

Dai Chukong lowered her head and thought for a long time before asking, "Where are we going?"

Qi Bufan said, "Shen Cheng."

Shen City was a famous city in the north. It was Dai Chukong's hometown.

Dai Chukong was stunned and subconsciously asked, "Why are we going to Shen City?"

"Something came up."

Dai Chukong frowned. Clearly, she did not want to go.

"Chukong, accompany me." There was a hint of pleading in Qi Bufan's voice. Dai Chukong could not reject Qi Bufan's request, so she agreed in the end.

That night, Fang Yusheng received a short message from Qi Bufan. Qi Bufan informed Fang Yusheng that he was going to Shen Chen tomorrow and asked Fang Yusheng to send a chauffeur to help him bring his things back to the Fang residence.

Fang Yusheng was a little puzzled.

He asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Why do you think Bufan went to Shen Cheng?"

Qiao Jiusheng leaned against the chaise longue. Upon hearing this question, her gaze temporarily shifted away from a famous novel. She shook her head slightly and said, "Perhaps he's going to see an ice sculpture?"

"He's still sick." Would a person whose heart had yet to recover run to see an ice sculpture?

It was impossible to guess.

Chapter 954: Returning to Shen Chen

Early the next morning, Dai Chukong brought a thick down jacket to the hospital.

When she arrived, Qi Bufan had already changed his clothes. He had taken off his hospital gown and was wearing his own clothes. He was standing by the sink by the window and washing his hands.

The man bent down slightly, his side facing the door. As soon as Dai Chukong entered, she took in the man's profile. Qi Bufan was wearing a black round-collared sweater with a white shirt inside. His coat and pants were black, tough training clothes.

Qi Bufan looked especially handsome and mighty in his military uniform.

Dai Chukong was stunned for a moment.

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When Qi Bufan heard the commotion, he turned his head and met Dai Chukong's gaze. He smiled at her and said, "You're here?"

Dai Chukong came back to her senses and pointed at the down jacket in Qi Bufan's hand. She asked, "It's cold over there. I brought a down jacket to keep warm."

"Okay."

The duo did not bring much luggage to Shen City.

Dai Chukong only carried a small suitcase that contained their down jacket, underwear, and her laptop. They took a plane from Binjiang Airport to Shen Chen.

When they reached Shen Cheng, the overwhelming cold enveloped the duo, making them shiver.

Qi Bufan was a little better. When he was in the army, he had been to places that were colder than Shen Cheng. However, Dai Chukong was different. Although she had been born in Shen Cheng since she was young, she had left for too many years and was used to the winter in the south. When she suddenly came to Shen Cheng, she actually felt strange and cold.

"Where did you book the hotel?" Qi Bufan asked Dai Chukong.

Dai Chukong told him the name of the hotel.

The duo found a taxi and reported the name of the hotel. Then, they turned to look out of the window and admired the winter scenery of Shen City. Winter in Shen City was always covered in snow. Ice sculptures of various shapes and sizes could be seen everywhere on the street.

There was an ice sculpture of a fairy descending to the mortal world at the entrance of the hotel they were staying in. Qi Bufan stood at the entrance of the hotel and stared at the ice sculpture for a long time. Dai Chukong also looked at the ice sculpture and asked Qi Bufan, "Isn't she beautiful?"

Qi Bufan said, "I haven't seen an ice sculpture in many years. I just miss it a little."

He had only been here twice. The first time was to pick Dai Chukong up, and the second time was to send her to his side. Qi Bufan turned to look at the girl beside him, his heart full of grief.

If she knew why he had brought her to Shen City, would she still be smiling so innocently and wantonly?

Qi Bufan did not dare to think too deeply.

When he entered the hotel lobby to register, Qi Bufan realized that Dai Chukong had only booked one room. It was a standard double room. There was one room, and two beds.

When he heard this news, Qi Bufan was a little stunned.

Dai Chukong stole a look at Qi Bufan. Her expression was very awkward, like a child who had done something wrong. However, even though she knew that this was wrong, she still did not hesitate.

When he met Dai Chukong's timid and stubborn eyes, Qi Bufan felt a little helpless.

What was the point?

"The room is quite expensive. I thought it would be more cost-effective to stay in a double room," Dai Chukong explained.

This explanation was really forceful.

Before Qi Bufan could react, Dai Chukong spoke first. "If you mind, we can add another room."

"Forget it." Qi Bufan actually agreed.

Dai Chukong thought she had heard wrongly. Suspicious, she asked again, "Are you sure?"

"It's all booked. There's no need to add more."

"Okay!"

When the two of them took the elevator upstairs, they did not speak. Dai Chukong was a little nervous. She did not know what Qi Bufan's tacit consent meant, but it was enough to make her imagination run wild.

The room was very big. There were two 1.2-meter-long beds, white bedsheets, and a thick beige carpet. There was a landline on the left bedside table, a leather letter book on the middle bedside table, and rows of sex toys on the right bedside table.

While Qi Bufan was in the washroom, Dai Chukong quickly put away all the sex toys on the cabinet and threw them into the drawer.

After Qi Bufan came out, he took off his training coat and put on a down jacket. He said to Dai Chukong, "Let's go and eat first. You can accompany me to that place tomorrow."

When they arrived at the hotel, it was already two o'clock. There was no longer any lunch in the hotel. They left the hotel and turned left. After walking for more than 200 meters, they found a restaurant with special northeastern dishes and had a good meal.

Qi Bufan's body had not recovered, so he ate light vegetarian food. Dai Chukong ate two bowls of rice.

When he returned to his room, Qi Bufan was a little tired and slept for a while.

Dai Chukong was writing on the sofa with her laptop. Qi Bufan fell asleep with the sound of her typing.

When he woke up, it was almost dark.

Qi Bufan led Dai Chukong to dinner again. After dinner, Qi Bufan ignored Dai Chukong's objections and did not return to his room to rest. Instead, he brought Dai Chukong to stroll around Shen Cheng.

At night, Shen Cheng was even more beautiful and dreamy.

Every ice sculpture emitted a different color of light. It was like a happy dream. Qi Bufan stood in front of the ice sculpture exhibition and said to Dai Chukong, "This is a very interesting city."

Dai Chukong nodded in agreement.

"Have you thought about this city all these years?"

Dai Chukong thought for a while before saying, "When I first went south, I did think about it, especially in winter. Later, I stopped thinking about it." The city she thought about the most was Binjiang City, and the person she missed the most was Qi Bufan.

The Shen Cheng who had once haunted her dreams was almost forgotten by her.

"It's been hard on you," Qi Bufan said.

Dai Chukong shook her head and said, "No."

It was past 9:30pm when the duo returned to the hotel. Qi Bufan took a shower and avoided his wound. He changed into a shirt and lay on the bed to play with his phone. The room with the heater on was not cold.

Dai Chukong took a shower and came out wearing a set of long-sleeved pajamas.

Dai Chukong got on her bed. She faced Qi Bufan's bed, but Qi Bufan was lying flat on his back, facing the ceiling. From Dai Chukong's position, she could see Qi Bufan's side profile.

She had always known that Qi Bufan was very good-looking and would never get tired of looking at him.

Qi Bufan put down his phone and closed his eyes. Dai Chukong thought that Qi Bufan was going to sleep, but she heard him say, "How many years have we lived together?"

Dai Chukong was stunned. "You're not asleep?"

"I can't sleep."

"Me too."

Dai Chukong did not think about it and said, "12 or 13 years."

"Quite a long time."

"Yes."

Dai Chukong said, "I'm very lucky to have met you."

The corners of Qi Bufan's lips curled up slightly as he said, "Me too." Meeting you is probably the biggest blessing in my life. He slowly turned around and faced Dai Chukong.

Chapter 955: Sorry

Being stared at by Qi Bufan, Dai Chukong was a little nervous.

However, Qi Bufan's eyes were very clean. He did not have the kind of palpitation a single man should have when he saw a young and beautiful woman. This made Dai Chukong understand that Qi Bufan really did not have those romantic thoughts.

"Chukong," Qi Bufan said. "You'll always be Daddy's girl."

Upon hearing this, Dai Chukong's heart suddenly ached so much that she felt suffocated. Being stared at by Qi Bufan, she could only force a smile, but her heart was crying.

"Stop talking. I'm tired." She turned over and pretended to be asleep, but her tears wet the pillow.

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That night, she could not sleep.

The next morning, the duo woke up and realized that there was fatigue in each other's eyes. It seemed that they had not slept well last night. Although they had sensed each other's abnormality, they had tacitly not exposed each other's disguises.

"Where are we going?" Dai Chukong was curious about the destination they were going to today.

Qi Bufan did not explain and only led her into a taxi. When they got in, Dai Chukong noticed that Qi Bufan was carrying a food box.

The driver asked them, "Where are we going?"

Qi Bufan said, "The Cemetery of Martyrs."

Upon hearing this, the driver felt a sense of respect. Meanwhile, Dai Chukong thought of something and her face turned pale. The martyrs' cemetery was filled with deceased soldiers who had contributed to the country. Dai Chukong's father was buried there.



After guessing the purpose of Qi Bufan's trip, Dai Chukong's hands were clenched tightly, and her heart almost stopped.

The atmosphere in the car became heavy.

Time passed slowly but quickly.

The taxi stopped at the entrance of the cemetery. After getting out of the car, Qi Bufan carried the food box and walked in front. Dai Chukong stood at the entrance and hesitated for a long time. In the end, she slowly raised her feet and walked in.

The two of them walked forward one after another.

Qi Bufan stopped in front of a tombstone. On the tombstone were the words "Dai Ruoheng". Dai Ruoheng was Dai Chukong's father, Boss Dai's name. Qi Bufan ignored Dai Chukong. He pressed his chest and slowly squatted down in front of the tombstone.

Qi Bufan opened the food box and took out the cooked food that had been prepared. He placed them in front of the tombstone one by one. He opened a pot of wine and poured it into the two empty glasses in front of him. He poured a glass for Dai Ruoheng's tombstone.

He put down the glass and picked up another glass of wine. Ignoring his injuries, he raised his head and finished the glass of wine.

Dai Chukong stood at the side and wanted to stop him, but she heard Qi Bufan say, "Captain, this glass of wine is for you." He put down the glass and the glass faced down, not a single drop of wine dripping down.

He said, "Thanks to you, I was lucky enough to live another ten years."

He poured two more glasses of wine, poured one for Dai Ruoheng, and drank another one for himself.

“This second glass of wine is to thank you for taking care of me back then.”

He poured the wine for the third time, spilled a glass on the grass in front of the tombstone, and drank it himself. “This third glass of wine is my apology.” He put down the glass, his eyes gradually turning red.

Qi Bufan’s squatting legs suddenly knelt on the cement floor.

“What are you doing!” Dai Chukong was shocked and furious. She wanted to help Qi Bufan up.

Qi Bufan reached out his right hand and growled, “Chukong, don’t touch me.”

Dai Chukong gritted her teeth and hesitated before giving up.

She looked at Qi Bufan kneeling in front of Dai Ruoheng’s tombstone and heard him say in a painful voice, “Captain, the worst thing I did was to bring Chukong to my side to raise her.” If he didn’t raise her, this girl wouldn’t take the wrong path.

“I’ll always remember what you said. You hoped that Chukong would get into a good university in the future and find a suitable man to live a stable life with. However, I raised Chukong, but I didn’t teach her what’s right and what’s wrong. Perhaps my upbringing was wrong, or perhaps my actions were inappropriate, causing this child to fall in love with someone she shouldn’t have.”

“Captain, I’m sorry. I caused Chukong to go down the wrong path.”

Dai Chukong could not listen anymore.

She was on the verge of breaking down. She reached out to pull Qi Bufan’s arm and said as she pulled, “Get up. Why are you kneeling to him? I like you. I’m the fool who wants to love you. You didn’t provoke me!”

Qi Bufan did not move.

He said, "You're still young. You're the child I raised single-handedly. You made a mistake. It's my fault. I didn't do my job as a father well and let you go astray. I'm guilty!"

Dai Chukong was about to cry. "Qi Bufan, get up! I won't allow you to humiliate yourself like this! I just like you. Do you have to do this?" Dai Chukong was about to shatter.

No one could understand how painful it was for Qi Bufan to kneel down and apologize to Dai Ruoheng's tombstone.

At that moment, she suddenly regretted it.

She should not have confessed to this man.

How could such a serious man, a man who only treated her as his daughter and doted on her, have other thoughts about her? Dai Chukong hated herself. Why was she so disappointing? There were so many men in the world. Why did she have to fall in love with him?

Only then did Dai Chukong notice that Qi Bufan's face was a little weak. That's true. His body had not recovered in the first place. How could he feel good after coming all the way to Shen Cheng's freezing cold place and drinking without caring about his health?

Upon seeing how uncomfortable he was and how the source of his guilt and self-blame was himself, Dai Chukong regretted it.

She loved him so much that when she saw him frown, she felt like the whole world was about to collapse.

"Qi Bufan, don't be like this!" Dai Chukong knelt beside Qi Bufan. She hugged Qi Bufan's body and leaned her head on his shoulder, saying over and over again, "Qi Bufan, don't be like this. I was wrong. I shouldn't have loved you. I shouldn't have made things difficult for you..."

“Qi Bufan, don’t kneel down to him. He saved you willingly. You raised me on his behalf. Both he and I are grateful to you. Don’t kneel. If you do this, he... My father won’t be at ease even if he dies in the netherworld!”

Qi Bufan closed his eyes and let Dai Chukong hug him.

His figure swayed, and he suddenly used his long arms to carry Dai Chukong into his embrace. Dai Chukong froze in her embrace, and she heard Qi Bufan say to her in an almost apologetic tone, “Sorry, Chukong. Sorry, I can’t fall in love with you...”

Dai Chukong did not dare to move.

Qi Bufan added, “In the past few days in the hospital, I’ve tried to love you as a man, but I couldn’t do it...” He hugged her even tighter. This hug did not contain any love or desire. It was very clean and helpless.

“If I love you, that’s good too. At most, I’ll break through the shackles of the mortal world and marry you. But I have no choice. I don’t love you. Chukong, I’ve tried. I really can’t fall in love with you...”

Every word he said was like a knife stabbing Dai Chukong’s heart.

Chapter 956: Your Heart Turned Soft Again

Dai Chukong’s heart ached.

Qi Bufan’s words were cruel to her, but she had no choice but to listen.

“Lovers kiss and make love, but whenever I think of kissing and making love with you, I feel guilty.”

“I’ll always remember how adorable you looked when you didn’t know how to braid your hair and pestered me with a comb to make me comb your hair. I learned how to tie my hair and taught you how to do it. Just thinking about how I’m going to be with this child I raised as a daughter makes me feel guilty. I feel like a pervert...”

Qi Bufan was in pain.

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If he still had some love for Dai Chukong, then no matter who Dai Chukong was, what identity she had, or what age she was, he would dare to love and marry her.

“My feelings for you are pure. It’s a father’s love and indulgence for his daughter, an elder’s patience and tolerance for the younger generation, but there’s no man’s deep love for a woman.”

“Chukong, I’m sorry. Dad promised you so many requests, but this time, Dad will disappoint you...” Qi Bufan’s narration was incoherent. His tone was painful and confused.

Dai Chukong listened to his inner monologue and felt especially upset. She did not know that her love for this person made him suffer so much. Perhaps she knew but just did not dare to think too deeply.

“Stop talking.” Dai Chukong stopped Qi Bufan’s hand.

She could roughly guess why Qi Bufan had brought her to her father’s grave.

She bent her body and stood up. Dai Chukong looked up slightly and stared at Qi Bufan’s red eyes. She suddenly asked him, “You want to cut ties with me, right?”

Qi Bufan closed his eyes and gritted his teeth. “Yes!”

Then, Dai Chukong closed her eyes in resignation. “Why?”

“You already have feelings for me that you shouldn’t have. We can never be family, right?” Qi Bufan caressed Dai Chukong’s hair with heartache as he looked at the little girl’s beautiful face.

He had raised this child single-handedly.

He felt both proud and pained.

“Every day you spend with me has become a kind of pain for you.” Qi Bufan retracted his hand, took off the jade cicada carving around his neck, and hung it around Dai Chukong’s neck.

Dai Chukong looked down at the pendant and cried as she asked, “What’s this?”

“Madam carved the jade cicada herself. She said that the jade cicada means rebirth. Chukong, you should have another life. Leave me and treat it as having a new life.”

Dai Chukong wanted to cry again. “I don’t want to leave you!”

Qi Bufan suddenly raised his voice and shouted at her, “You have to leave me! Dai Chukong, you’re still young. You’re only 21 years old. You’ll experience countless beautiful accidents! You’ll always meet another person. He must be a good man. He’ll treat you very well and treat you like a treasure! When you meet that person, you’ll understand why I did what I did today.”

Seeing that Dai Chukong was in a daze, Qi Bufan realized that he had scared her. He softened his tone and said, “You’re my child. I hope you’ll be happy.”

Qi Bufan stood up and coughed. His chest hurt terribly. He pressed his chest and slowly left the cemetery. He had only taken a few steps when a series of footsteps suddenly sounded behind him.

Qi Bufan knew that Dai Chukong had caught up.

“Qi Bufan!” Dai Chukong shouted his name hoarsely.

Qi Bufan stopped in his tracks.

Should he turn around or not?

He stood where he was, in a deadlock.

Dai Chukong was standing behind him. She looked up at him and said, "Turn around and look at me, okay?"

Qi Bufan's heart softened. He slowly turned around. Just as he turned around, a beautiful face suddenly enlarged in his vision. There was a hint of gentleness on Qi Bufan's lips.

He did not move.

After being stunned for two to three seconds, Qi Bufan lowered his eyes and saw Dai Chukong's long eyelashes trembling and a few drops of tears falling from the corner of her eyes. He regained his senses and suddenly pushed Dai Chukong away.

Dai Chukong took a few steps back from his push.

She touched her mouth and said, "You already said you were leaving. When I called you to turn around, your heart softened again."

Qi Bufan's lips moved, but he was speechless.

Dai Chukong said, "You're lying."

"Wh... What?" Qi Bufan was confused, not knowing what Dai Chukong meant.

Dai Chukong slowly walked forward and pressed her hand on Qi Bufan's chest. She felt the rhythm of his heart under the man's body and laughed while crying. "You'll never be able to love another woman in your life."

Qi Bufan looked indifferent.

Dai Chukong added, "You know that if you don't chase me away, I'll move in here." Her fingers scratched Qi Bufan's chest as she said, "You're afraid. You're afraid that you'll fall in love with me. You're afraid that with me here, you won't be able to bear to let me go anymore."

Qi Bufan's expression became flustered.

"Nonsense!"

He took a step back.

He looked very calm. He sighed softly and turned to leave without saying anything else.

Dai Chukong did not chase after him. She only watched as Qi Bufan left. When he really left, she returned to Dai Ruoheng's tombstone. Dai Chukong knelt in front of the tombstone.

After Qi Bufan left the cemetery, he took a taxi to Binjiang City.

He bought a plane ticket and took a few hours to reach Binjiang City. Before he reached Fang Yusheng's house, he received a call from the front desk of the Shen City Hotel.

"Mr. Qi, do you want to check out of the room? It's already two in the afternoon. If you don't intend to renew your room, please come to the front desk to get your deposit..."

Qi Bufan grasped the main point and asked the receptionist, "She's not back?"



The other party was stunned for a moment before understanding who Qi Bufan was referring to.

She said, "No."

Qi Bufan was a little flustered.

She was not back yet. Where had she gone? She was a girl, alone in a strange city. Could she have gotten into an accident? Qi Bufan was at a loss, his heart beating wildly.

The car had already entered the city center of Binjiang City. Qi Bufan looked at the tall buildings outside the car window and closed his eyes. When he opened them again, his eyes were filled with resignation. "Back to the airport!"

Four hours later...

Night fell in Shen Chen. In the afternoon, it started to snow in this city. The snow in this city was not small-scale. The snow could break branches. The streets were covered in a layer of snow, and this city became dreamy again.

The taxi stopped in front of the cemetery. The driver said to Qi Bufan, "Guest, we're at our destination." How interesting. The cemetery was a place where people died of old age. It was the ultimate destination of a person's life.

Chapter 957: You Can't Do Without Me

Qi Bufan got out of the car with a hesitant expression.

She should not be here...

Qi Bufan heard the driver ask, "Guest, it's already so late. It's not appropriate to hail a taxi. Do you need me to wait for you here?" Thinking that he would come out soon, Qi Bufan nodded.

Qi Bufan's footsteps were a little hurried. His feet stepped on the snow, making crunching sounds. Qi Bufan walked into the cemetery and climbed halfway up the mountain. He saw Dai Chukong kneeling in front of Dai Ruoheng's grave in a black down jacket.

There was a thick layer of snow on the shoulders of her black down jacket.

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The girl knelt upright.

She was like an ice sculpture that had been carved into shape by an ice sculptor. When he saw her, Qi Bufan was inexplicably angry.

It was 10am when he left but it was already 6:30pm at night! She had been kneeling here for eight and a half hours?

If the receptionist had not called, Qi Bufan would not have known that she was here.

How long did she intend to kneel here?

Qi Bufan laughed out of anger. He strode over and grabbed Dai Chukong's arm. Suppressing his anger, he said to her, "Get up. Do you want to die?"

He did not pull her up.

Dai Chukong fell to the ground like a marionette.

“Chukong!”

Seeing Dai Chukong faint on the ground, Qi Bufan’s face instantly turned the same color as the snow on the ground.

It was snow-white.

In a panic, he knelt beside Dai Chukong and hugged her. Only then did he notice that Dai Chukong’s cheeks were red. He touched Dai Chukong’s forehead. It was frighteningly hot.

Qi Bufan was flustered and anxious.

“Chukong, can you hear me?” Qi Bufan patted her cheek. “Why are you so stupid?! Don’t you know to go back when it snows?” Qi Bufan finally could not control his temper and scolded her.

Amidst the cursing, there was less anger and more heartache.

Dai Chukong’s dull eyes gradually lit up.

She could not tell if the person in front of her was the person in her dream or if he was real. She smiled at Qi Bufan and said, “I’m begging my father for forgiveness. I told my father that I want to woo someone. His name is Qi Bufan, and he’s his brother. That man is 38 years old this year, 17 years older than me. He’s a serious old man who’s a little stubborn.”

“But he’s also the kindest man in the world.”

Dai Chukong used her hot fingertips to touch Qi Bufan’s face greedily. She looked at the handsome face of the man in front of her and let out a cold breath before saying, “He’s also the man I love the most in this world. He doesn’t even know how much I love him.”

“I let my father down because I planned to cause trouble for his best brother for the rest of his life. I also let you down because I loved you so much without your permission.”

Dai Chukong's body was frighteningly hot, but she felt cold, so she shrank into Qi Bufan's embrace.

Qi Bufan picked her up by the waist and walked out of the cemetery.

His injuries had yet to recover. When he carried her away, his chest hurt terribly. However, he still hugged her, not daring to put her down.

He heard Dai Chukong ramble, "In the past few years, I've been secretly paying attention to you. I know you've always been single and haven't even found a woman once. You're really a rare clean man I've seen. When your training base welcomed the first batch of members who participated in the training, you were so happy that you brought a group of colleagues to drink."

"You were drunk. After you got drunk, you called me and called my name over and over again, saying that you missed me. It was late at night, and I couldn't find a taxi. I rode a bicycle and crossed half the city to find you."

"When I found you, you were sitting at the entrance of our house, hugging our dog and shouting my name. I sent you back to your room and settled you down. When I was about to leave, you suddenly grabbed my hand and told me in a delirious state that you wanted me to stay and come back. You said that you couldn't live without me and that you knew your mistake..."

"Qi Bufan, you can't live without me. You know that." She burrowed into his embrace and muttered softly, "You know that you can't live without me, but you still pushed me away. Why are you so stupid?"

When Qi Bufan heard this, he was a little surprised and stunned.

Was what she had said true?

However, after hearing her words, Qi Bufan had some impression of what he did. He remembered that when he woke up the next morning, Dai Chukong was no longer around. He had drunk too much and did not remember seeing Dai Chukong at all.

“Did I really say that?”

Dai Chukong did not reply.

Sensing that something was wrong, Qi Bufan looked down at her and realized that she had fainted from the fever.

“Driver! To the hospital!”

Qi Bufan carried Dai Chukong into the taxi.

On the way to the hospital, the driver drove quite fast. When they were about to reach the hospital, he asked Qi Bufan, “Are you a couple? Or siblings?”

Qi Bufan was stunned.

He asked the driver, “What do you think?”

“A couple.”

Qi Bufan asked again, “Why do you say that?”

The driver said, “You’ve been hugging her tightly the whole time. You’ve always only had her in your eyes. Are the two of you not a couple but siblings?” The driver sneered and said, “Stop pretending to be siblings. This kind of thing is very normal now.”

“What is it?” Qi Bufan was a little puzzled.

The driver said, “Having a mistress!”

Qi Bufan was speechless.

“I think you’re in your thirties. This lady looks to be in her early twenties. Isn’t she your mistress? Is she your real girlfriend?” Upon seeing Qi Bufan’s dark expression, the driver hurriedly corrected himself and said, “Women nowadays like to find older women. They’re mature and know how to dote on others.”

Qi Bufan ignored the driver.

When they reached the hospital, he threw down the money and carried Dai Chukong to register.

Dai Chukong was arranged to be hospitalized directly. The doctor came to check on her and said that she had a high fever caused by the cold. Her fever was too high and she needed an IV drip. Qi Bufan waited for the doctor to leave before he fell onto the bed tiredly.

After this trip, he immediately felt that his bones were hurting everywhere.

He rubbed his chest, but the driver’s words rang in his mind. She was always the only one in his eyes.

Her rubbing of his chest suddenly froze in his mind.

Qi Bufan frowned and was in a daze again.

The nurse came to take Dai Chukong’s temperature every half an hour. She had a high fever until late at night before it gradually subsided. At four in the morning, her fever finally subsided.

The nurse said, “Her clothes are all wet. Help your girlfriend change.”

Qi Bufan was stunned again.

Why did everyone think they were a couple?

Shouldn't they look like father and daughter?

Qi Bufan carried a basin of water and calmly wiped Dai Chukong's back and stomach. Dai Chukong's clothes were not easy to take off, and the collar of her sweater was very small. It took him a long time to successfully take it off for her.

Dai Chukong was still wearing a thermal bra. Qi Bufan stood by the bed, and there was finally a ripple in his calm eyes.

Should he take it off?

Chapter 958: Bottom Line

In the end, Qi Bufan did not change her clothes.

Dai Chukong woke up before dawn. At that time, Qi Bufan was leaning against the small bed, sleeping with a frown. When Dai Chukong got out of bed, she was especially careful.

She went to the washroom and poured herself a glass of water to drink. Only then did she feel better.

When she realized that her clothes had been changed and that she was still wearing the thermal underwear and bra, her eyes flashed and she returned to the bed to lie down. Qi Bufan only woke up at nine o'clock. The moment he opened his eyes, he realized that Dai Chukong was peeping at him.

Qi Bufan did not avoid her gaze.

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Dai Chukong did not feel awkward. She just looked at him quietly.

After a while, Qi Bufan spoke.

“If what you said yesterday is true...”

“Huh?” Dai Chukong asked him. “What?”

Qi Bufan explained, “If what you said about me being drunk that night and calling you is true, I have to explain.” He sat up slowly, his wound hurting a little.

This injury would probably not recover.

Not wanting Dai Chukong to worry, Qi Bufan deliberately made himself look better. He looked straight at Dai Chukong and said, “Perhaps I did say that I couldn’t do without you. In fact, when I chased you away yesterday, I couldn’t bear to do it either.”

Dai Chukong’s eyes lit up.

Immediately after, Qi Bufan spoke again. “But you misunderstood what I meant. I really can’t live without you because you’re the person I raised as my biological child. You’re my child. Of course, I feel terrible that my child suddenly ignored me.”

Dai Chukong did not believe him. “You’re lying.”

Qi Bufan sighed and said, “Chukong, you know I won’t lie to you, especially about this.”

Dai Chukong’s eyes darkened, and her back seemed to have bent a lot.



“Chukong, I do dote on you a lot and can’t bear to see you suffer, but all of this is because you’re my child. Just as you said, you’re young and pretty, and I’m an old bachelor. I should like you. But Chukong, I don’t love you, nor can I love you. I think people should have a bottom line. My bottom line is never to do anything inappropriate to my daughter.”

He stood up and walked to Chukong. Qi Bufan bent down slightly and rubbed Dai Chukong’s head. Just like when she was young, no matter if she was in pain or felt wronged, Qi Bufan would gently rub her head.

“Chukong, you’re still young. You have the fearlessness and courage of a person your age. You have the courage to not be afraid of making mistakes. But I’m different from you. I’m already 38 years old. I’m an adult. I understand what’s right and what’s wrong. Listen to me and go out to explore. Get to know more people and make more friends. Sooner or later, you’ll meet someone else who’s worth your courage to love.”

He squatted down in front of her and looked at her calmly. “You have to remember that Dad will always be here and your home will always be here. When you find the right person, bring him back and show him to me. Dad will always be with you, not as a man, but as a father.”

Dai Chukong could hear the determination in Qi Bufan’s tone.

“So you really want to kick me out?”

“I’m not chasing you away. I’m letting you take a look outside,” Qi Bufan said. “Chukong, the world is so big. Don’t make it always revolve around me.”

Dai Chukong did not cry this time.

This was the first time she had felt this man’s ruthlessness.

In her life, the luckiest thing that had happened to her had been meeting Qi Bufan. The cruelest thing had also been meeting Qi Bufan. She understood what Qi Bufan had said, and she also understood that it was true. However, when she thought about how she had loved this person for so many years and was suddenly about to lose the right to like him, her heart ached.

“If I leave, you’ll be alone. What will you do?” Although Dai Chukong did not cry, her eyes were still filled with tears. “Didn’t you say that you couldn’t lose me?”

“Silly child, I didn’t lose you. You just left me temporarily to find a better version of yourself. If you have the heart, remember to come back and see me.” Qi Bufan smiled in relief and said, “How can I be alone? I have so many brothers. With Mr. Fang and his family accompanying me, I’m not alone.”

Dai Chukong suddenly hugged Qi Bufan.

She bit his shoulder and cried silently.

Qi Bufan patted her back gently and apologized repeatedly in his heart.

On the flight back to Binjiang City, the duo’s emotions were very calm. Dai Chukong personally sent Qi Bufan to the Fang family. When they saw Dai Chukong, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were a little surprised.

“Brother Fang, Sister Ah Sheng.” Dai Chukong greeted them obediently as if this was the first time she had appeared in this house. However, things were still different from before.

Qiao Jiusheng was surprised for a moment before she regained her composure.

She smiled and praised Dai Chukong. “Chukong is getting prettier. Come here and let’s have a good chat.”

Dai Chukong said, “Wait a minute. I’ll take Dad to his room first.”

Dai Chukong called him ‘Dad’ very naturally.

Qiao Jiusheng and the others were all smart people, so they naturally noticed the change in how Dai Chukong addressed Qi Bufan. "Go on." Looking at Dai Chukong and Qi Bufan's backs as they left, Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng, "What do you think?"

Fang Yusheng said, "They should have talked it out."

After staying at the Fang family's house for dinner, Dai Chukong accompanied Qiao Jiusheng to her studio. Qiao Jiusheng's studio had a tatami, and there was a soft blanket on it.

Qiao Jiusheng sat on the blanket and played with a piece of jade in her hand, thinking about how to use this piece of jade. Dai Chukong admired the completed jade carvings in the room and was impressed.

"Sister Ah Sheng is amazing."

Qiao Jiusheng smiled and shook her head. "I was a dabbler in everything back then. This jade carving is the only thing I learned." She spread her hands, but her palms were not delicate. She often used a carving knife and leftovers. Her fingers were rough, and were different from ordinary girls.

"Look at my hands. This is the price I have to pay."

Dai Chukong even touched them. They were indeed very rough. "That's still very impressive."

Upon noticing the jade pendant around Dai Chukong's neck, Qiao Jiusheng exclaimed, "I carved this. Did Bufan give it to you?"

"Yes."

"Wear it. It suits you quite well."

Dai Chukong greeted him.

She was playing with an uncut piece of jade in her hand when she suddenly said in a low voice, "He asked me to go out and explore more often, hoping that I would make more friends. He also said that he wanted me to bring the man I like back in the future for him to see..."

Dai Chukong could not continue.

She was afraid that if she continued, she would lose control of her emotions and break down in tears.

Qiao Jiusheng's expression turned cold. She stared at Dai Chukong, who was about to cry, and felt especially upset. "Sigh! You can love anyone, but you had to fall in love with your foster father."

Chapter 959: Forgive Yourself, Let Him Go

Qiao Jiusheng said, "He's right."

Dai Chukong asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Do you also think I shouldn't love him?"

"Love is something that can't be controlled." Qiao Jiusheng did not deny Dai Chukong's love for Qi Bufan. She said, "Although true love is invincible, love is actually bounded."

"If your foster father was a man with weak principles, you wouldn't have had to work so hard. But Bufan isn't. Bufan is a stubborn person. Look, Yusheng helped him back then. All these years, no matter what kind of difficulties Yusheng experienced, he never betrayed him or abandoned him. This is enough to show that he's a grateful person."

"Your father died in order to save him. You're the orphan left behind by Boss Dai. Since Bufan brought you to his side, he naturally had to teach you well and make you an outstanding adult. However, you fell in love with him."

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“To Bufan, age and status are not a problem. The problem is that in his heart, you are not a woman, but a daughter. It’s impossible for him to fall for an upright and moral person like Bufan.”

“Chukong, he’s right. The world is big. How can you guarantee that you won’t fall in love with anyone else?”

Qiao Jiusheng was an outsider. All these years, she had seen clearly what had happened between Qi Bufan and Dai Chukong as an outsider. To be honest, after knowing Qi Bufan’s plan, Qiao Jiusheng agreed.

Dai Chukong remained silent for a long time after hearing her words.

“But my heart hurts now. What should I do?” If only I could have a pill that could make me lose all my senses.

Qiao Jiusheng thought of her previous life.

At that time, when she saw Qiao Jiuyin and Fang Mu loving each other, her heart ached. However, in her second life, she still met another man who was deeply in love with her.

She sighed. “Just bear with the pain. When you meet a better person many years later, you’ll be glad that you’re so strong now.” As an elder, she reached out with her palm and patted Dai Chukong’s head. “Chukong, forgive yourself and let him go.”

Dai Chukong could not help but cry loudly on Qiao Jiusheng’s knee.

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The next day, Dai Chukong returned to school.

Qi Bufan stayed at the Fang residence for two to three days before he regained his composure. When he realized that Fang Zicheng was quite talented in shooting, it was as if he had discovered a treasure.

Qi Bufan decided to be Fang Zicheng's personal coach and teach him everything he knew.

With two children by his side, Qi Bufan gradually opened his heart. About a month later, Dai Chukong came to the Fang family again.

This time, she brought news. She said, "My internship is over. I plan to sign a contract with the television station. If I perform well enough, I will have a chance to be a host in the future."

Dai Chukong did not intend to be a stranger to Qi Bufan. She looked at Qi Bufan and called him father before saying, "I might be sent to the local station to work. About three years."

There were still a few county cities below Binjiang City. She should be working at the county city's television station for a few years. If she performed well, she would have a chance of being transferred to Binjiang City's television station.

Three years was enough for her to forget this relationship.

Qi Bufan smiled and nodded. "Not bad, work hard."

"Yes."

...

Dai Chukong seemed to have disappeared from Qi Bufan's world. If he had not been able to receive Dai Chukong's calls and messages during the New Year, Qi Bufan would have thought that this person had disappeared from the world.

It only took an hour or two to get from the county to the city by car, but in those three years, Dai Chukong had never returned.

As for Qi Bufan, he gradually accepted reality from his initial disappointment. He was the one who had decided to let her go. He had to learn to tolerate it. The child had grown up. Their world should be a vast and boundless sky.

...

In the shooting range, Lang Zhan's rough voice sounded. "Six 10-point rings! Four 9-point rings!"

Qi Bufan raised his eyebrows and patted Fang Zicheng's head. "Not bad, not bad at all."

Fang Zicheng put down the gun in his hand and pursed his lips. The expression on his exquisite face was very serious. "My goal is to get ten points." After saying that, he rubbed his aching arm.

The gun he used was designed by Fang Yusheng. The recoil of the pistol was much smaller than that of an adult, but it was still a little too strong for Fang Zicheng. Seeing him rub his arm, Lang Zhan said, "Come here, I'll rub it for you."

"Thank you."

Lang Zhan was very good at massaging. After being massaged by him for more than ten minutes, Fang Zicheng felt much better. "Are you going back for dinner? Or are you coming to the canteen with us to eat?" Everyone liked Fang Zicheng a lot. When Fang Zicheng ate, he sat upright and was never picky when it came to food. This group of retired men liked to tease him.

The canteen with Fang Zicheng was much livelier.

Fang Zicheng shook his head and said, "Let's go home for dinner tonight."

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, he explained, "My Aunt Yuqing is bringing her boyfriend to our house for dinner. I want to go back."

“Then I’ll take you!”

Qi Bufan sent Fang Zicheng home.

When Fang Zicheng reached home, Fang Yuqing was already there. From afar, Fang Zicheng saw Fang Yuqing standing by the artificial lake with a tall man, making ripples on the lake.

Two stupid swans were guarding in front of them, fighting to snatch the steamed bun pieces.

Fang Zikai drove a mini Porsche toy car and played around the cement road of the man-made lake. When he saw Fang Zicheng, Fang Zikai quickly waved at him. “The cool guy opposite, stand still!”

Fang Zicheng’s lips twitched.

This fool!

Fang Zikai had lost some weight and grown taller in the past two months. His stomach was not as big anymore, and his butt was still round. The car stopped in front of Fang Zicheng, and Fang Zikai whistled at him.

“Brother, where are you going?”

Fang Zicheng sat on the passenger seat and remained silent with a cold face. Fang Zikai was not afraid of him. He leaned his head on Fang Zicheng’s shoulder and said coquettishly, “Oh my. Cool brother, smile. You’re so good-looking. Why are you always wearing a straight face?”

Fang Zicheng inexplicably felt that these words were a little familiar.

He glanced at Fang Zikai and asked, “Do you want to open a brothel?” On television, there were always aunties from the brothel standing at the door to attract business. Fang Zikai looked like an old maid from the brothel.



Fang Zikai had watched many television dramas, so he naturally knew about the Yi Hong Courtyard. He did not know what the Yi Hong Courtyard did, but every time someone entered the Yi Hong Courtyard, they would quarrel with their wife when they got home.

Yi Hong Courtyard was not a good place.

Chapter 960: The Little Princess's Mother Is the Cutest

Fang Zikai pouted and blamed Fang Zicheng. "You don't even know how to act. You're so boring."

"Let's go back. I want to take a shower."

"Okay."

Fang Zikai controlled the steering wheel and sent Fang Zicheng to the entrance of the villa safely. Fang Yuqing touched Jiang Wei's arm and told him, "My two nephews are especially interesting. One is funny, and the other is cold."

Jiang Wei had seen these two little kids a few times. These two little kids were very famous in Binjiang City. The wives of the upper-class circle, especially those whose sons had married wives but had yet to have children, were extremely envious of Fang Yusheng.

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At the mention of Fang Yusheng's family, they were full of praise. Some people praised Fang Yusheng's wife for having twins in her life, and they were all likable. Some people praised Fang Yusheng for having good taste and finding a good wife. Naturally, some people also praised Qiao Jiusheng for having good eyesight. Back when Fang Yusheng was blind, other than her, had anyone really taken a liking to him?

Jiang Wei looked down and stared at Fang Yuqing's stomach. He joked, "If they're cute, let's have one too!"

Fang Yuqing understood what these words meant.

One had to take off their clothes before giving birth.

Fang Yuqing's throat rolled as she swallowed. "Jiang Wei." Fang Yuqing tilted her head and stared at Jiang Wei. She did not speak and her expression was serious. Jiang Wei became serious. "What's wrong?"

Fang Yuqing said, "I won't have sex before marriage."

Fang Yuqing thought that Jiang Wei would be angry. However, this person narrowed his eyes and smiled. He said, "Then let's get married."

Fang Yuqing was stunned. Then, she clicked her tongue and thought he was joking.

"It's time to eat. Let's go in!" Fang Yuqing strode towards the entrance of the villa. Jiang Wei stared at her back and the smile on his face disappeared.

He spun a few times on the ground but did not move.

She really wanted to get married. What should he do?

Fang Yuqing turned around and shouted, "Hurry up!"

Only then did Jiang Wei follow quickly.

Dinner was quite sumptuous. Lisa and Auntie Jin had cooked it together. Qiao Jiusheng's stomach was getting bigger and bigger. It had already been more than eight months. Fang Yusheng had long packed his bag and was waiting for Qiao Jiusheng to act up before going straight to the hospital.

After being a father once, Fang Yusheng was no longer as flustered as before.

When she sat down to eat, the chair had to be pulled far away so that her stomach was not beside the table. After Qiao Jiusheng sat down, she felt that her stomach was in the way. Fang Yusheng picked some food for her and placed it on a plate.

Qiao Jiusheng took a look. There were both meat and vegetables, but there was a lot.

She was a little melancholic. She had not suffered much during this pregnancy and had gained a lot of weight. If she continued eating, she would not be far from the image of a pig. Upon seeing Qiao Jiusheng staring at the food as though she was in a daze, Fang Yusheng guessed what she was thinking and said, "Eat more. You're not fat."

Qiao Jiusheng pinched her round face. In the past, her face had been oval-shaped, but recently, it had become more and more like a ball. Her outline could not be seen. If Qiao Jiusheng was not good-looking, he probably would not have looked at her.

She pinched the flesh on her face and asked Fang Yusheng, "If I'm not fat, what is this?"

Fang Yusheng's gaze was mischievous. Upon hearing this, he chuckled and said, "You're not fat. You're just chubby..." In the past, Fang Zikai had always said that he wasn't fat but just chubby, so Fang Yusheng had learned this.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng felt even more melancholic.

"You have another one in your stomach. Do you want to starve our little princess?"

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng could only pick up her chopsticks and eat slowly. As she ate, she complained to Fang Yusheng, "Your little princess weighs at least seven pounds."

Fang Yusheng smiled until his eyes curved. "That's still very cute."

When Qiao Jiusheng thought of that scene, her heart softened. "Yes, yes, yes. Your little princess is the cutest in the world." Qiao Jiusheng's words were not jealous, but Fang Yusheng quickly expressed his attitude. He said, "No, the little princess's mother is the cutest in the world."

There were outsiders at home tonight. Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing were sitting opposite Qiao Jiusheng. Upon hearing Fang Yusheng's words, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but blush silently. She kicked Fang Yusheng gently under the table and warned him, "Be careful!"

Only then did Fang Yusheng return to normal.

Jiang Wei picked up a piece of cold beef for Fang Yuqing. When he placed the vegetables in her bowl, he whispered in her ear, "Brother Fang and Sister-in-law are really close."

Fang Yuqing felt honored as though she had been praised. "Of course!" They were her idols.

Jiang Wei wanted to say something to Fang Yuqing, but Fang Yusheng suddenly called his name.

"Jiang Wei."

Jiang Wei quickly sat up straight and looked at Fang Yusheng as he hummed softly.

Fang Yusheng picked up the wine vessel beside him, stood up, and reached out to Jiang Wei. Jiang Wei quickly stood up and held the wine glass with both hands, asking Fang Yusheng to pour him a glass of wine.

"Thank you."

Jiang Wei sat down with a glass of wine and saw Fang Yusheng pour himself some wine. He had heard Fang Yuqing mention that Fang Yusheng's stomach was not good. Seeing that Fang Yusheng was

planning to drink, Jiang Wei hurriedly said, "Brother Fang, your stomach is not good. There's no need for wine, right?"

Fang Yusheng glanced at him with a smile in his eyes. "Qingqing told you?"

"Yes."

Fang Yusheng said to Fang Yuqing, "You're so considerate. I didn't dote on you in vain."

Fang Yuqing stuck out her tongue and did not speak.

Fang Yusheng looked at the young lady in a daze.

Fang Yusheng did not know what Fang Yuqing's future would be like, nor did he know if she and Jiang Wei would be happy. In his previous life, Fang Yuqing only lived until she was 17 years old before she passed away.

When he thought of the ending of this girl's previous life, Fang Yusheng sighed internally.

He was grateful to Jiang Wei for helping Fang Yuqing a few years ago. He raised his glass and said to Jiang Wei, "I'm Qingqing's brother. Although I'm not her biological brother, I'm not inferior to her biological brother." In the past, they had been half-siblings. Now, they even had different fathers.

However, this did not affect their relationship.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Wei hurriedly followed suit and greeted Fang Yusheng respectfully. "Big Brother." Although there was only a one-word difference between Big Brother and Brother Fang, the weight of the difference was immense.

"Okay." Fang Yusheng acknowledged this brother-in-law.

“You’re good in every way, but you’re a little indecisive. If I were you, I would have confessed after discovering my feelings for Qingqing. Look at you, what did you do...”

After being criticized by Fang Yusheng, Jiang Wei could only listen quietly.

In fact, Fang Yusheng was right. In terms of relationships, Jiang Wei was indeed not decisive enough.

Qiao Jiusheng tugged at the corner of Fang Yusheng’s shirt, indicating that he should not ruin the atmosphere. Fang Yusheng knew when to stop and stopped talking about Jiang Wei’s shortcomings. He raised the glass of wine and said to Jiang Wei, “This glass of wine is for you. Thank you for your brave act back then and for giving Yuqing a way out.”