

Dear Brother I wish You Could Love Me Just Once

Chapter 9

Cheyne's Side Story 3

It was Cher's birthday again.

I held flowers and came to my parents' tombstone.

I wiped off the dust on it with my own hands.

There was a small tombstone next to them, without a name or a photo.

My heart suddenly ached for no reason. I gently touched the tombstone, tears falling without warning.

Drop by drop, my tears were like the wet rainy season, lingering throughout life.

[The end]