

Married at First Sight - Married at First Sight

Chapter 5171 - 5192

15-18 minutes

Translation effect: Here's some of the names to substitute on the characters, so you don't get confused.

Zheng Hua – Holden

Feng Yue – Clarissa

Feng Family - Farrel family

Feng Ruo – Shiloh

Lan Ruoruo – Romina

Zhan Wei – Merissa

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Chu Jiu , whose real name was Long Chuxue, was an orphan whom her master had taken in eighteen years ago, on the first snowfall of the year in Medicine King Valley.

Because it was the ninth day of the lunar month, she was given the nickname Chu Jiu, and her real name was Long Chuxue, taking his surname Long.

Her master said he had no other relatives; Ye Yao and his sister were nominally his siblings, but in reality, they had no blood relation. He was truly an orphan.

Chu Jiu was also an orphan, so he wanted her to keep him company.

When Chu Jiu first arrived at Medicine King Valley, she was quiet but efficient and intelligent. She learned medicine, poisons, and martial arts quickly. Her master always said that if he had found Chu Jiu earlier, she probably wouldn't have become his master's only successor.

From then on, Chu Jiu, four years younger than him, treated him like a sister, caring for him as his master. He told her they were equals and not to always call him “master” or “young master,” but Chu Jiu seemed not to listen.

She only remembered what her master had told her.

Her master forbade her to be loyal to him for life, warning her that if she ever dared to betray him or do anything to harm him, she would suffer a terrible death.

Chu Jiu had deep feelings for her master, regarding him as her savior. He had also taught her a great deal. After his passing, she cried her heart out, becoming even more silent than usual.

Long Ting stayed by her side, comforting her, and it took him half a year to help her recover from her grief.

After that, she became his shadow; wherever he went, she was there, his closest and most skilled bodyguard.

Long Ting and she had grown up together, sharing an eighteen-year bond. He had never treated her as a servant, but as a partner, a friend, even a childhood sweetheart. But Chu Jiu was stubborn.

While her heart and soul were truly devoted to him, she saw him as her master and herself as his servant, insisting on being his bodyguard. Even though she couldn’t defeat him, she always rushed to his aid whenever danger arose.

Time and again, she shielded him from harm, leaving him feeling both heartache, anger, and helplessness.

He was burdened with a deep-seated hatred, and before avenging his family, he didn’t want to consider marriage. Who knew if he’d even live to marry? No matter how his adoptive mother and master tried to persuade him, he refused.

Long Ting wanted to say that Chu Jiu was just his bodyguard, but when that stubborn yet cold and beautiful face flashed through his mind, he ultimately didn’t say it. He knew he wasn’t heartless towards Chu Jiu.

It was just that with his revenge unfulfilled, he dared not consider feelings. “Aunt Ya, please let me have a proper meal,”

Long Ting said with a smile. "When I go home, my mother-in-law scolds me, my master scolds me, all the elders are pressuring me to get married, I can't even eat in peace. Now that I've come here to see Beibei, you're all pressuring me again."

He even pointed at Beibei, "Even the little girl is pressuring me."

"Brother Ting, I'm not a little girl anymore."

"In our eyes, you will always be a little girl, everyone's little sister."

In his childhood, there were mostly brothers, only two girls, and then Junxiao was born. With so few girls, they were especially precious, and everyone doted on these three little sisters.

After Junxiao was born, Long Ting didn't have much contact with this youngest sister. He spent most of his time with Junyan and Beibei, and his affections naturally leaned towards these two sisters.

Ouyang Ya laughed, "Alright, we won't rush you. You're over thirty, you have your own ideas. We're just offering some advice. It's up to you what to do."

"If you encounter difficulties in the future, just ask. You're not alone; we all have you backed up."

Long Ting said gratefully, "Thank you, Aunt Ya. I won't hesitate to ask for your help if I need anything."

He knew he wasn't without support; on the contrary, many people were supporting him. But revenge was his own business, and he didn't want his families to get involved.

"Long Ting, you must not have eaten yet since you rushed over. We've already eaten. If you want to have dinner with Bei Bei, stay a little longer and go back after dinner."

Long Ting said, "I came after lunch. I know I'm running late. Please trouble Uncle Liu to cook some good food tonight; I want to eat my fill." Zhan Yuan laughed

, "Don't worry, I guarantee you'll eat until you're stuffed."

Everyone laughed.

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“Ring ring ring...”

Beibei's phone rang.

The ringtone interrupted everyone's laughter.

Beibei took out her phone to check the caller ID. Zhan Chi, who was beside her, said, “It's my aunt calling, right?” ”

I sent a message to the family group as soon as I got off the plane to tell everyone that I arrived safely. It's Eleven calling.”

Beibei answered her cousin's call.

As soon as the call connected, she heard Xiao Shijiu's wailing.

“Sister, you don't want me anymore! Sister, you ran away while I wasn't home! I want my sister...”

Beibei: “...Shijiu, do you have to go to kindergarten?”

“My summer vacation starts at noon today! Why can't you wait half a day longer, sister? I want to go to Uncle Liu's house with you!”

Xiao Shijiu cried very sadly, but his ability to express himself was not affected.

Beibei tried to comfort him on the phone.

Xiao Shijiu wouldn't listen to her advice, he just kept crying and shouting for his sister, he wanted his sister, and he would cry until his sister came back.

“Let your brother answer the phone.”

Beibei helplessly let Eleven answer the phone; her head was throbbing from Shijiu's wailing.

Whenever she went home for vacation, Nineteen would cling to her like a sloth, impossible to shake off. She had come to Uncle Liu's place before Nineteen's summer vacation started, hoping for a summer without having to take care of a child.

But as soon as she finished eating, Nineteen's cries, though seemingly from afar, still reached her ears. Nineteen, sobbing, handed the phone back to her older brother.

Eleven, taking the phone back, said to Beibei, "Sister, come back and take Nineteen away! His crying is deafening, it's driving me crazy! I just got home for vacation, I don't want to be driven crazy by him every day."

Beibei said with difficulty, "I'm already at Uncle Liu's place, how can I go back and bring him here? I just wanted a vacation without having to take care of the kids, that's why I ran away secretly." "

Sister, how about I ask Mom to book two plane tickets for me? I'll take Nineteen to stay with you. I haven't seen Uncle Liu in ages." "

...

Beibei's face fell. "I've traveled thousands of kilometers, and I still can't have some peace and quiet."

"Nineteen just loves to cling to his sister, what can we do? Even Mom can't soothe him."

Beibei sighed and said, "Wait two more days, until the other brothers are home for vacation too, then have them bring you over. I think they'll all come here once they know I'm here."

Being a sister isn't easy.

Her brothers all love to cling to her.

She can't even have some peace and quiet.

It seemed like all her younger brothers were born for her.

"Tell Nineteen not to cry anymore, or he won't be allowed to come. Also tell him that he'll come over when the other older brothers are all back from their holidays."

Eleven said, "Okay, then we'll wait a few more days."

His older brothers were still in school, and since it was summer vacation, they would definitely go back to their hometown first.

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“Sister, I’m hanging up.”

“Okay, comfort Nineteen.”

“I know.”

Eleven hung up the phone and said to her younger brother, who was still crying, “I said, when your other brothers come back to the old house for vacation, we’ll all go to Uncle Six’s house for a few days.”

“You have to promise not to cry until the other brothers come back. If you cry again, I won’t take you to see your sister.”

Little Nineteen immediately wiped away his tears and said, “Brother, I won’t cry anymore, I promise I won’t cry. When are the other brothers coming back?”

He still had many brothers in school, so who knew when they would come back to the old house?

Little Nineteen was worried that it would be a long wait.

Eleven thought for a moment and said, “My high school students are all on vacation, so the other brothers should be on vacation too. They don’t study in Dongguan City, so they can’t come back to the old house as soon as they have a vacation like we do. They have to wait for the uncles to have time to pick them up.”

The only brothers who stayed in Dongguan City to study were from Uncle Two’s family and Aunt Eight’s family, and then there were the two brothers.

The other brothers had either graduated and entered the workforce or were studying in other cities.

“What about Brother Ten?”

Nineteen asked.

“Tenth Brother went on a trip after finishing his college entrance exams in June, and he probably won’t be back anytime soon. Knowing that his sister went to Sixth Uncle’s house, he’ll probably go there too.”

Eleventh Brother has over a dozen brothers, but only one sister. He knows his sister is very popular; both the older and younger brothers like to fawn over her. Yes, he also likes being with his sister.

It’s better than dealing with his own brother, that crybaby. He’s so annoying; he cries several times a day, and his cries are incredibly loud. When his parents come home and hear him crying, they’ll retreat outside, pacing back and

forth until he stops crying. Originally, Shi Jiu was a day student, but because his younger brother always bothered him when he went home, he switched to boarding school. He didn’t want to go home to face his crying brother unless it was a school holiday.

Only when his older sister was home could he have some peace and quiet.

His parents also looked forward to their sister being home. With her there, they could be hands-off parents and not have to worry about anything, except move their younger brother’s belongings to their uncle’s house.

Their uncle often said that Shi Jiu was like a child born to their family.

“Brother, I’m going to call Sixteenth Brother and Seventeenth Brother to ask when they’re coming back.”

Besides his own older brother, Shi Jiu’s favorite children were his seventh uncle’s twin brothers.

Zhan Wei and Romina (Lan Romina (Lan Ruoruo))’s eldest son is nineteen years old this year, ranking ninth among his siblings, a few years younger than Bei Bei. After a few years, the couple had a second child, unexpectedly, it turned out to be twins.

Ranked sixteenth and seventeenth, they are eleven years old this year and will start junior high school in September.

Eleven patiently said, "They've already taken their afternoon nap at this hour. You can ask Mom to call Aunt Seven when she gets back tonight."

"Aunt Seven and Aunt Seven are both busy right now, they have to go to work,"

Little Nineteen said, not asking to call his brothers again.

Eleven picked up her younger brother, "Come on, let's go upstairs for your nap."

She wanted some peace and quiet, partly to let her brother stay with her, and partly to lull him to sleep.

Little Nineteen didn't refuse, and his older brother carried him upstairs.

His holiday started at 11:00 AM. After his older brother returned home, the housekeeper took the two brothers back to the old house. Nineteen was also sleepy at this hour, and after being carried upstairs by his brother, he quickly fell asleep.

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After putting his younger brother to sleep, Eleven could finally return to his room to unpack and arrange the things his brother had brought back from school.

He put the bedding in the washing machine to wash.

Although he was the youngest, his parents required him to do things himself.

Even the youngest, Nineteen, was the same way. Every morning, Nineteen would change his own clothes, put on his own shoes and socks, wash his face, brush his teeth, and then carry his little schoolbag downstairs for the housekeeper to take him to kindergarten.

His parents didn't interfere much; they didn't treat them like little emperors like other parents.

When his brother got a little older, they would teach him to cook simple meals. His father said that children in the Zhan family had to learn everything from a young age; the more they learned and practiced, the more it became a habit. It would be

very useful later. His father often said that the most important thing was learning to cook; a man who could cook would have an advantage when looking for a wife.

Eleven wondered to himself, did all his uncles marry because they could cook?

Did his father win over his mother with delicious food?

Eleven dared not ask these questions, because his older brothers had all received this kind of education—they had to learn everything, and their studies couldn't be neglected; they had to develop morally, intellectually, physically, aesthetically, and practically.

Meanwhile, after her cousin hung up, Beibei put down her phone and continued chatting with everyone.

After chatting for a while, she elegantly yawned, and then her sixth uncle and aunt said they had to stop chatting. Her sixth aunt wanted to take her upstairs to her room to rest, saying she was sleepy and tired.

Beibei said she wasn't sleepy, but everyone said she was, because they were all yawning.

Beibei: "..."

As her sixth aunt personally led her upstairs to rest, Beibei didn't forget to say to Long Ting, "Brother Ting, you have to stay for dinner!"

"Definitely, Brother Ting just came to have dinner with you. Go and get some sleep; you must be tired and sleepy after such a long flight."

Long Ting smiled as he watched Beibei go upstairs. Once the group's darling was out of sight, he asked Zhan Chi, "How's work?"

"Pretty good, but I'm working like a dog every day, and promotions and raises are incredibly slow. Brother Ting, how about I quit and work for your company?"

Long Ting laughed, "Young people need to be patient and not be impatient. You can't reach the sky in one step. You should study hard first, and once you achieve results, you'll naturally get promoted and receive a raise."

"You wouldn't be able to handle it at my company. The pace is incredibly fast. Sometimes I can't even keep up with Yangyang's speed. As long as he's in the company, I can take a break. He can handle anything quickly and well."

It's just tough on the other employees. When Yangyang walks, the people below him have to run to barely keep up.

If he runs, the others have to gallop.

Long Ting's proudest achievement wasn't founding the Longteng Group, but bringing Zhou Yang over as his second-in-command. If they hadn't known each other since childhood, been best friends, and been close brothers, he wouldn't have been able to get Zhou Yang.

Zhan Chi immediately laughed, "Brother Ting, I was just joking."

Long Ting comforted him, "Don't worry, you'll be able to take over after a few years of experience."

"I don't want to take over my parents' business; I want to start my own business and be my own boss."

"That's good too, that's ambitious."

"Taking over is exhausting. Look at my older brother, he's always out early and back late, he never has a moment's rest all year round."

The older brother Zhan Chi was referring to was his son, Zhan Muchen, who was now gradually taking over the responsibilities of the Zhan Group.

Zachary was already semi-retired, and many company matters were handled by his son.

Besides the baby, there were also Zhan Haoyu's twin sons, who were close in age to Zhan Muchen and had already gained several years of experience. They were now also working at the Zhan Group, helping their older brother share some of the family's burdens.

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Long Ting smiled and said, "Someone always has to shoulder the burden."

Bao Bao is much better off than him; he has so many younger brothers who can help share his worries, while he only has himself. He

has no close relatives left.

"Long Ting, do you need to rest? Zhan Chi, take Long Ting to the guest room to rest,"

Zhan Yuan asked, not waiting for Long Ting's answer before having his son take him to rest.

He got up and said, "I'm going to sleep for a while; I didn't sleep well last night."

"Knowing Bei Bei was coming, my dad was so happy he didn't sleep all night,"

Long Ting laughed heartily.

That's perfectly normal.

In the Zhan family, Bei Bei is the apple of everyone's eye; elders and peers alike dote on her.

Even they can't help but spoil her; in his eyes, Bei Bei, like Yan Yan, is his younger sister.

Zhan Yuan said to his son, "That's right, I'm so happy Bei Bei is coming that I can't sleep. If you were a girl, your mother and I wouldn't be like this."

"My mother isn't like you. Whether I'm a man or a woman isn't my choice. You made me a man, and I am; you made me a woman, and I am. Do you

think I get to choose?" "You can't even produce a daughter yourself, and you're blaming me."

Zhan Yuan: "..."

He especially liked daughters. Ouyang Ya was a little better, perhaps because the Ouyang family was more masculine than feminine. When a son was born, the Ouyang family was very happy, completely the opposite of the Zhan family.

Ouyang Ya also doted on Bei Bei, because Bei Bei was the girl that the Zhan family had been hoping for for generations. She knew Bei Bei's status in the Zhan family, and Ouyang Ya was Bei Bei's aunt.

"Sixth Uncle Zhan, you guys go and rest. I'm not tired for now. Zhan Chi, I'm going for a walk."

Ye Longting said, getting up to go out.

Zhan Chi also got up, "Brother Ting, do you want me to come with you?"

"Sure." Long Ting didn't refuse his offer.

The two went out of the house together.

Seeing four bodyguards in black standing at the door, Zhan Chi said to one of them, "Ninth Sister, you've arrived. Why don't you come inside? It's very hot outside."

Chu Jiu respectfully replied, "I am the master's bodyguard; it's not appropriate for me to come inside."

The smile on Long Ting's face disappeared. His eyes were filled with anger, helplessness, and heartache as he looked at Chu Jiu.

It wasn't that he didn't want to take Chu Jiu inside; it was that this stubborn girl refused to go in.

Unless all the bodyguards followed him inside, Chu Jiu wouldn't go in.

"Ninth Sister, in Brother Ting's heart, you are no different from his sister. Don't always lower your status."

Chu Jiu's cold, beautiful face still had that same expression. "Thank you, Fifth Young Master Zhan."

"Ninth Sister, are you thirsty? Would you like to come in and have a glass of water?"

Zhan Chi asked with concern.

“Thank you, I’m not thirsty.”

Zhan Chi wanted to say something more, but Long Ting had already walked past Chu Jiu, down the steps, and headed towards the backyard.

Chu Jiu and her three bodyguards instinctively tried to follow.

“Don’t follow!”

Long Ting shouted without turning his head.

The three bodyguards stopped, but Chu Jiu continued walking, following Long Ting’s steps.

Zhan Chi quickly followed as well. He said to the three bodyguards, “You don’t need to worry about Brother Ting’s safety here. Sister Jiu is still with us. Find a shady place to sit.”

He then took out his phone and called the butler, asking him to bring the bodyguards some food and drinks, and instructed them to sit and rest under a nearby pavilion.

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After instructing the butler, Zhan Chi quickly followed.

Hearing Long Ting say to Chu Jiu, “I told you not to follow,” he heard her

reply, “I must protect Master’s safety,”

Chu Jiu said firmly.

“Chu Jiu, please don’t call me Master anymore, okay?”

“Young Master,”

Long Ting stopped, turning to glare at her.

Chu Jiu also stopped, maintaining a two-meter distance from Long Ting, her expression respectful, her dark eyes flashing with determination.

Even with the young master's glare, she didn't back down. The old man had said she would follow the young master for life, protecting him and preventing him from getting hurt.

She meant that as long as she was there, the young master would be there; even if she were gone, he would still live well.

In a critical moment, she would give her all, even her own life, to give the young master a chance to survive.

This was a promise she had made to the old man, and she had to keep it.

"Brother Ting, Ninth Sister."

Zhan Chi noticed something was wrong and quickly ran over, standing between the two to block Long Ting's gaze from Chu Jiu. He smiled and said to Long Ting, "Brother Ting, my Ninth Sister is just worried about your safety."

"She's used to putting you first, used to always being by your side. If you're out of her sight, she worries and gets nervous. That's just how she is, you know that. Don't be angry with my Ninth Sister."

He then turned to Chu Jiu, "Ninth Sister, you care about Brother Ting, and Brother Ting cares about you and feels sorry for you. You said you insisted on standing outside in this sweltering heat, refusing even a glass of water."

"I told you to rest, but you wouldn't listen. Brother Ting is worried about you being tired, hot, and thirsty."

Chu Jiu said, "I don't want the young master to worry."

"It's not a matter of daring or not. You and Brother Ting grew up together, have been together for eighteen years, and are already like family. It's only natural."

"I'm the young master's bodyguard."

Zhan Chi: "...Ninth Sister, is this the only thing you keep saying?"
No wonder she drove Brother Ting crazy.

"I'm the young master's bodyguard!"

Zhan Chi: "..."

"Zhan Chi, ignore her, let her do whatever she wants."

Long Ting turned to leave, not forgetting to call Zhan Chi along.

"Let her follow me if she wants, let her die of heat, let her die of exhaustion if she refuses to rest, let her die of thirst if she doesn't drink water, let's see who feels sorry for her. I don't feel sorry for her, I don't feel sorry for her at all."

Zhan Chi wanted to say a few words to Chu Jiu, but didn't know what to say.

He quickly caught up with Long Ting, who had a long stride, while he jogged, saying as he ran, "Brother Ting, that's just Sister Jiu's temperament, don't be angry."

Long Ting said sternly, "I'm not angry, she doesn't have the ability to make me angry."

"But I see that every time you get angry, it's because of Sister Jiu, and your good temper turns into a bad temper when you're with her."

Long Ting glared at Zhan Chi, "Zhan Chi, what's wrong with your eyes? You're mistaken, I didn't!"

"If you can't speak properly, then don't speak at all. Go back and read more books, learn how others organize their words."

Zhan Chi laughed, "Yes, yes, I'm bad at speaking, my eyesight is bad, I'm mistaken."

Brother Ting was utterly helpless with Sister Jiu as his stubborn and rigid bodyguard.

If it weren't for that, sometimes he would also be unable to stand it, and would go crazy.

Did the deceased divine physician take advantage of Chu Jiu's persistence, which is why he picked her up and raised her by Long Ting's side?

Because of Chu Jiu's persistence, she would be loyal to Long Ting for life.

The legendary healer was worried about his grand-disciple, but unfortunately, he wouldn't live to be 150 and watch his grand-disciple avenge his family.

All he could do was arrange a loyal companion for his grand-disciple to accompany him in his business endeavors, seeking revenge and settling the blood feud.

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“Brother Ting, let’s sit and chat under that pavilion. I’ll have the butler bring some fruit and snacks.”

Zhan Chi turned to look at the cold-faced Chu Jiu. Ninth Sister wasn’t afraid of angering Brother Ting at all.

She was Brother Ting’s bodyguard, and that was that—her job was to ensure his safety.

“Okay, let’s sit down then.”

Long Ting said he didn’t care about Chu Jiu, but he still wanted to find a shady place for her to rest.

Zhan Chi smiled and led the way.

The two quickly entered a pavilion in the backyard.

Before they even sat down, Chu Jiu hurried over, took out a pack of tissues, wiped the stone table and benches, and then quietly stepped aside to let the two sit.

Zhan Chi stole a glance at Long Ting’s face—it was dark again.

Ninth Sister was treating him like a servant.

Really, she always put Brother Ting first.

No wonder Brother Ting couldn’t finish his sentence when Bei Bei asked about Ninth Sister; he probably couldn’t do anything about her.

“Ninth Sister, don’t stand there, sit down.”

Zhan Chi pointed to a bench behind Chu Jiu. Under the pavilion was a stone table, four round stone benches, and three rows of long wooden benches surrounding the pavilion, enough to seat many people at once.

Chu Jiu stood ramrod straight.

Long Ting said coldly to Zhan Chi, "Fifth Brother, ignore her. Let her stand if she likes." He pulled Zhan Chi to sit down.

Zhan Chi secretly gestured to Chu Jiu, pointing to Long Ting, implying that Chu Jiu shouldn't keep going against Long Ting and should sit down when told.

Chu Jiu didn't speak, but she gave Zhan Chi face and sat down in a corner. After sitting down, she kept her eyes and ears open, extremely vigilant.

Even though this was the Ouyang family home, a place with high security, Chu Jiu didn't dare to be careless.

She knew that the young master carried a deep-seated hatred, and many people in H City wanted him dead. Assassins and detectives frequently followed him, and those assassins had tried to kill him countless times.

The Long family wasn't sure if the young master was the person they were looking for, but they would rather kill the innocent than let the guilty go free. On the surface, they always wanted to cooperate with the Longteng Group in business and invited the young master to banquets countless times.

But secretly, they had tried countless times to kill him.

Chu Jiu was injured several times while protecting the young master. Fortunately, the young master was a disciple of a divine physician, and as long as she had a breath left, he could pull her back from the brink of death.

However, every time she woke up from an injury, the young master would give her a cold shoulder and wouldn't speak to her for a long time.

She didn't think she had done anything wrong.

Her life was given to her by the old man, and the old man's biggest worry was the young master. She had promised the old man to protect the young master, so she was fulfilling her responsibility. As long as the young master was alright, that was enough.

Seeing Chu Jiu sit down, Zhan Chi took out his phone and called the butler, asking him to bring some fruit and snacks to the pavilion in the backyard.

After hanging up, Zhan Chi asked Long Ting, "When is Brother Ting going back?"

"I haven't been free lately. Maybe in a while. My younger brothers are on summer vacation, and they might come over to play when they have time."

"But on the surface, I won't have any contact with them."

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He would secretly arrange accommodations for his younger brothers.

Openly, if he associated with the Jun family, Long Tuo would know he was Long Ting.

He wanted them to believe he was Long Ting, but not to be certain; they wanted to kill him, but couldn't, forced to watch him grow powerful in H City.

The Long Group was involved in the same industries as the Long Group, making them mortal enemies. Of course, cooperation was also possible, but he didn't want to cooperate with Long Tuo.

Once he had taken his revenge and won over the Long family, the Long Group would fall into his hands anyway.

Long Tuo and the others had worked hard for the Long Group for thirty years, essentially working for him and benefiting him.

"I wonder if Sister Yan has time to come over. I really miss her,"

Zhan Chi said.

Long Ting looked at him, "Fifth brother, you wouldn't be eyeing my sister, would you? Let me tell you, Yan Yan doesn't like relationships between older women and younger men. You're younger than her, she won't like you."

"Besides, my sister is so outstanding. Although you're the fifth young master of the Zhan family, you haven't achieved anything yet. Currently, you're not good enough for my sister. Your older brother still has a chance."

Zhan Chi quickly said, "Brother Ting, you misunderstood. I didn't mean that. When we were little, we would play with Sister Yan and the others every holiday. We're used to wanting to play with all of you during winter and summer vacations."

"Sister Yan is so outstanding, I wouldn't dare to have any designs on her. However, when I look for a wife in the future, I'll look for someone like Sister Yan."

Zhan Chi's affection for Jun Yan was a younger brother's pure affection for his older sister, without any romantic feelings.

He also knew he wasn't good enough for Sister Jun Yan, and besides, Uncle Ye wouldn't let Sister Jun Yan marry far away, just like they wouldn't let Bei Bei marry far away.

Sister Jun Yan had a childhood sweetheart who had protected her since she was little and was eyeing her covetously. The two families had also long ago reached an agreement to arrange a marriage between their families.

He is the eldest son of Ouyang Yu and Yang Xi. In City A, only the eldest son of the Ouyang family dared to marry Junyan.

Other wealthy young men didn't dislike Junyan; they simply didn't dare pursue her. One reason was that Junyan was difficult to win over, and another was her large number of brothers. She was also exceptionally outstanding, and they felt they couldn't control her. They were also afraid of her many brothers-in-law.

But the eldest son of the Ouyang family was different. Their parents were old friends, and the two children were childhood sweethearts, inseparable and deeply in love. In everyone's eyes, Junyan and the eldest son of the Ouyang family were a tacitly accepted couple.

Long Ting laughed, "If you look for a wife according to Yan Yan's standards, you'll probably be a bachelor forever. I don't think there's any girl better than my sister."

“I’m relieved that you don’t have those kinds of feelings for my sister. You kids, I’m happy to be my brothers, but I’m not willing to be my brother-in-law. Your brother Yangyang might be suitable.” ”

But he only has brotherly feelings for Yan Yan, not romantic feelings. And that bastard from the Ouyang family is eyeing my sister covetously. No one else has a chance.”

“You guys don’t have any feelings for Yan Yan, which is why you can maintain normal contact with her. Otherwise, that Ouyang kid would have driven you away long ago.”

Zhan Chi said, “Brother Ouyang is great. Doesn’t Brother Ting like him?”

Long Ting countered, “If someone has been watching your sister since she was little, would you like him?”

Zhan Chi immediately thought of Su Meng. Su Meng had been watching Bei Bei since she was little, always saying he would marry her when he grew up, and now that he was grown up, he was still watching her.

“Okay, I don’t like it. Meng-ge is staring at our Bei-bei, and I just can’t stand him. We treat him like a brother, but he wants to be my brother-in-law,”

Long Ting said. “Same here.”

If he had a dozen sisters, he probably wouldn’t feel this way, but he only has two. He treats Bei-bei like a sister, and since they don’t live in the same house, the feelings are different.

Besides, Bei-bei has her brothers to protect her.

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Chapter 5179

4-5 minutes

“Su Meng is quite good.”

Long Ting spoke up for Su Meng after a moment of silence.

Zhan Chi also paused for a moment, then sighed and said, "That's true. Besides him, I'm afraid no one would dare to marry our Bei Bei."

"That won't be the case. My master really likes Bei Bei and has said countless times that he wants to arrange a marriage between your family. It's Jun Fei who has the same feelings I have for Bei Bei. Maybe it's because we grew up together and developed a sibling-like bond."

Cheng Lingling really liked Bei Bei and wanted to send her son to Serenity's house so that Serenity could raise Jun Fei as her son-in-law, allowing Jun Fei and Bei Bei to grow up together and be childhood sweethearts.

In the past, elders thought that if children played together and developed deep bonds, their paths would be easier when they grew up. Their bonds were indeed deep, but they were all familial, sibling-like, without romantic feelings.

Cheng Lingling always said to Jun Fei, "Why doesn't Jun Fei like the beautiful and lovely Bei Bei?" Jun Fei said that he did like Beibei, but his liking was very pure. He had no intention of marrying her. He also said that Beibei had eighteen brothers, and he didn't dare marry her—he was afraid of being beaten up by all eighteen of them.

He joked that if each brother punched him once, he would have to endure eighteen punches.

It left Cheng Lingling both amused and speechless.

With the Jun family being so large, and with brothers, uncles, and nephews all united and living in harmony, even Jun Fei didn't dare to harbor thoughts about Beibei. That made it even more impossible for other men.

Those who wanted to curry favor with the Zhan family didn't dare entertain such ideas either. They knew the Zhan family was not to be messed with, and they also knew that the Zhan family's only little princess was not a love-brained girl. The men around her were all exceptionally outstanding.

Ordinary men were simply not good enough for Beibei.

Su Meng was different. From a very young age, he had already told his best friends that when he grew up, he would marry Beibei and cherish her for a lifetime.

And the boy thought that way—and acted that way too.

For the past twenty years, he had truly treated Beibei as his wife, doting on her and protecting her. No matter how the Zhan family brothers treated him, he never wavered from his original intention. The elders of both families did not interfere, allowing things to develop naturally. The butler quickly brought fruit, snacks, and a pot of freshly brewed tea.

"The ninth." Long Ting remained seated, calling out to Chu Jiu.

Chu Jiu immediately rose and approached, respectfully greeting, "Young Master."

"I want some tea. Try this pot of tea and see how it's brewed,"

Long Ting instructed.

The butler was about to pour tea for Long Ting when Zhan Chi glanced at him, signaling with his eyes that he should go back to his work and not get in the way.

The butler realized his mistake, smiled, and quietly withdrew from the pavilion, leaving the place to Miss Long.

Chu Jiu picked up three teacups, arranged them, and then picked up the teapot. She poured herself a cup of tea, took two slow sips, savored it, and then finished the rest.

Afterward, she placed the teacup on the corner of the table, as it was the one she had used, and she wanted to put it aside to prevent the young master from taking the wrong cup.

"Young Master, the tea is quite good,"

Chu Jiu said softly.

Long Ting said, "You've only had such a small cup. How can you taste the tea? Drink a couple more cups before you tell me."

Chu Jiu paused for a moment, then took back her teacup and poured herself two more cups of tea.

After finishing the third cup, she placed the teacup back in the corner, her expression respectful, and said in a firm tone, "Young Master, that's fine."

Long Ting then hummed in agreement.

She poured a cup of tea for both Long Ting and Zhan Chi, and was about to retreat to the corner when Long Ting called her back.

“Try each of these fruits, see if they’re fresh. Also, try the pastries and see if they’re good. Tell me after you’ve tried them,”

Long Ting instructed again.

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4-5 minutes

Chu Jiu paused for a moment, then looked at Long Ting. He had a stern face and looked at her with equal seriousness. His tone became harsh as she looked at him: “What, are you not listening to me?” ”

Or, don’t you want to help me taste these foods and see if they’re fresh?”

Chu Jiu glanced at the fruit and pastries the housekeeper had brought and respectfully replied, “Young Master, the fruit at President Ouyang’s house is absolutely fresh, and the pastries are absolutely delicious.”

She didn’t even consider how picky President Ouyang was.

The food at her house was absolutely fresh and absolutely delicious.

Zhan Chi said, “We have several refrigerators at home. My mother has her own dedicated refrigerator. What she eats is all special; we eat differently from her.”

This was true.

His father’s cooking for his mother was exceptionally refined, fragrant, and delicious, with a different dish every day.

When he cooked for them, he would just make a couple of simple home-style dishes. The ingredients were fresh, but not as elaborate as what he made for his mother. Fortunately, his father’s cooking skills were excellent; even with just a couple of simple dishes, they would eat so much that they would pour the sauce into their rice bowls to mix with their rice.

Since Zhan Chi said so, Chu Jiu had no choice but to try all the fruits and pastries. After eating her fill, Chu Jiu felt she was quite full.

“How was it?”

Long Ting asked her.

“Young Master, the fruits were very fresh, and the pastries were delicious.”

Chu Jiu was straightforward, and her answer was direct, without using many flowery words. Long

Ting hummed in agreement. “Sit down and eat with us.”

“Young Master, no, I’m your bodyguard.”

Long Ting glanced at her, but this time he wasn’t angry. He said calmly, “If you don’t like it, sit to the side. Find a shady spot, don’t sit where the sun shines. If you block the light, it’ll be darker under the pavilion.” Zhan Chi thought to himself: “Brother Ting is clearly worried about Ninth Sister, afraid she’ll get sunburned, yet he says she’ll block the light. That’s such a big pavilion, how wide is Ninth Sister anyway? She can’t possibly block the light!

Besides, their tea is excellent, their fruit is absolutely fresh, and their pastries are incredibly delicious. Brother Ting letting Ninth Sister try them is practically feeding her, afraid she’ll get thirsty or hungry while on duty.

Putting everything else aside, just the pastries alone—Ninth Sister tried every single one, so she’s not hungry at all, not to mention all the fruit she ate.

These two are going to have a lot to argue about.

” “Yes,”

Chu Jiu replied, not discouraged by Long Ting’s unpleasant words. She seemed used to it and actually chose a corner seat where she wouldn’t block the sunlight from entering the pavilion.

Long Ting, in a good mood, picked up his cup of tea and said to Zhan Chi, “Fifth Brother, it’s been a long time since I, your brother Ting, have been able to leisurely enjoy this tea and scenery.”

He looked at the scenery outside the pavilion, “The scenery in your courtyard is really nice, of course, it can’t compare to our Fengchen Manor.”

Zhan Chi said, “My Youyou Manor isn’t bad either.”

As if he didn’t have a manor.

Long Ting laughed, “That’s true, how long has it been since you went back to your hometown?”

“Now that I’m working, I’m not as free as when I was in school. Every winter and summer vacation, I pack my bags and fly back. My parents don’t dare to say anything. If my great-grandmother calls, my parents have to rush us back.”

“Now I can only go back during the New Year, I guess. I don’t hear from my great-grandmother anymore.”

Zhan Chi stopped there.

He missed his great-grandmother.

If his great-grandmother were still alive, he would definitely be back in Dongguan at his age, working for the Zhan Group, helping his older brother with his worries.

His second uncle’s two older brothers had gone back to Dongguan much earlier.

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4-5 minutes

Long Ting knew Zhan Chi was thinking of his great-grandmother, and he comforted him, “Your great-grandmother lived longer than my master’s grandfather. She’s gone to reunite with your great-grandfather.”

“Only when we’re all alive and well can she rest in peace.”

“Great-grandmother was the best great-grandmother. It’s impossible not to miss her,” Zhan Chi said. “Great-grandmother must have seen great-grandfather. My dad said they had a very close relationship.”

“When great-grandfather passed away, great-grandmother almost couldn’t get over it. Don’t let her strong appearance fool you; she was actually very fragile inside. She missed great-grandfather terribly.”

Long Ting said, “I understand. Losing a loved one takes a long time.”

He was only one year old when his parents and family were murdered, and he couldn’t remember them. Throughout his childhood, he didn’t even know what his biological parents looked like. It wasn’t

until he had enough power to return to H City that he saw photos of his parents in pictures taken by others, and learned what they looked like.

He inherited the best features of both his parents. If he weren’t wearing a mask and a human face, anyone who had seen his parents would recognize him as the only surviving direct descendant of the Long family.

“Fifth brother, let’s not talk about these sad things. We need to look forward, live well, live a vibrant life, so that those who care about us can rest easy.”

His master was very worried about him before he left.

His master had tried everything to save his master’s life. His master was a doctor, and the best one at that. He said that although he was called a miracle doctor his whole life, he wasn’t a god.

He was just a mortal, subject to birth, aging, sickness, and death. There were some illnesses that even he couldn’t completely cure.

His master said he would never marry and had no children. He was fortunate to have found his master, whom he raised as both his disciple and his daughter. He was content to see his master marry and have children, and to have been with him until he was nineteen.

At least when he passed away, those surrounding him were his closest friends and family. He had a disciple who was more like a daughter than a biological one, and a clever, sensible, and filial grand-disciple.

It was good enough that people remembered him after his death, and that people would come to his grave to offer incense during the Qingming Festival.

His master instructed him that in the future, when seeking revenge, he must first protect himself. If it required using his life for revenge, his master said, then let go of hatred and live well. His family, even in the afterlife, would surely want him to live a good life.

They also pleaded with the uncles, aunts, and cousins to look after him in the future.

Pulling the thought back to the old man, Long Ting said, "Let's go see the lotus flowers; it's the peak blooming season."

Zhan Chi smiled and said, "Brother Ting, my family doesn't have a lotus pond; only Youyou Manor has one. Do you think we're sitting in a pavilion in the manor right now?"

Long Ting: "...Forgot."

The two chatted for a long time, while Chu Jiu, like an invisible person, sat quietly in the corner, listening to their conversation.

Only in front of the Jun and Zhan families could her young master completely relax, without worrying about being schemed against or harmed, and could they chat normally about everyday things.

"Brother Ting, Fifth Brother, you're here! I've been looking for you for a while, and only after asking the butler did I find out you were here."

Bei Bei, who had just woken up from her afternoon nap, walked towards the backyard.

As Beibei stepped into the pavilion, Chu Jiu stood up and respectfully greeted, "Miss Beibei."

"Ninth Sister?"

Beibei, seeing Chu Jiu, was as surprised and delighted as Zhan Chi had been earlier.

“Ninth Sister, when did you arrive? I was wondering why Brother Ting didn’t bring you along. Turns out you were here. Why didn’t you come inside with Brother Ting? I thought you hadn’t come.”

Beibei went over, warmly pulling Chu Jiu to the table and urging her to sit down.

Chu Jiu quickly stood up.

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4-4 minutes

But Bei Bei pressed her down to sit again, and when she stood up once more, Bei Bei feigned anger, saying, “Ninth Sister, are you complaining about the seat I picked for you? I told you to sit, but you won’t, so you’re complaining about the seat I chose for you.”

“No, Miss Bei Bei, I really didn’t mean that.”

Long Ting doted on Jun Yan and Bei Bei the most, and Chu Jiu knew this. She also liked Bei Bei, her little sister, but she was just the young master’s bodyguard and tried not to sit on equal footing with her master.

“Since Ninth Sister didn’t mean that, then sit properly.”

“If Ninth Sister doesn’t sit, I’ll be very sad.”

Chu Jiu couldn’t do anything with Bei Bei, so she looked at Long Ting for help, hoping he would tell her to go stand guard in the corner.

Who knew that her pleading look would only bring Bei Bei’s scolding upon her young master.

Beibei scolded Long Ting and Zhan Chi, “You two grown men are sitting here drinking tea, eating fruit, and enjoying snacks, so comfortable and carefree, while I, your ninth sister, am standing in the corner watching you eat?”

“Where’s your gentlemanly manners? There are so many chairs, couldn’t you let my ninth sister sit down?”

Long Ting and Zhan Chi weren't angry at their sister's scolding; instead, they kept trying to appease Beibei.

"Miss Beibei..."

"Ninth sister, you sit down, eat whatever you want, don't pay them any attention. These two big oafs, no wonder they're still single and no girl likes them. So careless, so inconsiderate, what girl would like them?"

"Sigh, it's so worrying. Brother Ting is already over thirty and still a single dog. He doesn't know how to cherish women, doesn't know how to be considerate of girls, that's why he can't get a wife."

Long Ting smiled apologetically, "Yes, yes, it's my fault. I'm such a big oaf, I didn't considerate of your ninth sister. Beibei, don't be angry, look, your ninth sister is already sitting down."

He and Zhan Chi quickly pushed all the food and drinks on the table in front of Chu Jiu.

"You've already eaten, and only the leftovers are for my Ninth Sister to eat. My Ninth Sister doesn't care for them." Beibei grabbed Chu Jiu's arm and said, "Ninth Sister, let's go back inside. My dad's already preparing dinner; we can just wait and eat." "

We don't care about what those two roughnecks left behind,"

Beibei said, pulling Chu Jiu away without giving her a chance to react or refuse.

Chu Jiu, being led by Beibei, occasionally glanced back at the two men under the pavilion. She didn't dare lay a hand on Beibei, not even daring to struggle forcefully. This was the darling of several powerful families!

She had liked him from the first moment she saw him and doted on him like a younger sister.

Even Long Ting couldn't handle Chu Jiu, but Chu Jiu was helpless against the beloved Beibei.

One thing can overcome another.

Long Ting watched as Chu Jiu was taken away by Bei Bei and said to Zhan Chi, "To deal with Chu Jiu, we still need Bei Bei."

“I was just thinking about how to persuade Chu Jiu to come inside for dinner later, and now Bei Bei has solved it for me.”

Zhan Chi laughed, “Haha, Bei Bei never fails. Brother Ting, it’s also your fault, why did you tell us that Sister Jiu came with you?”

“She’s my personal bodyguard, inseparable from me. I thought you knew she would come along.”

“You’ve been separated before, who knew?”

Zhan Chi said.

Then the two grown men looked at each other and said in unison, “We really are roughnecks.”

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Chapter 5183

4-5 minutes

Chu Jiu was pulled into the house by Bei Bei.

The living room was empty; Ouyang Ya was working in her study upstairs.

She hadn’t gone to the company today, but had some matters to handle; her secretary would send them to her computer for her to process.

Zhan Yuan was in the kitchen preparing dinner.

They had guests tonight—his most beloved niece was coming, and he was preparing a sumptuous meal. He was doing most of the work himself, with the housekeeper only helping with washing the vegetables.

Bei Bei pulled Chu Jiu to the sofa and said, “Ninth Sister, sit for a while. I’ll go see if my Sixth Uncle needs any help.”

“Bei Bei, I’ll go help Sixth Uncle Zhan. I take care of the young master’s three meals a day; I’m confident my cooking skills are decent.”

Chu Jiu got up to follow Bei Bei into the kitchen to help.

Bei Bei smiled, "Okay, let's both help Sixth Uncle."

She didn't treat Chu Jiu like an outsider.

The two went into the kitchen.

"Sixth Uncle, do you need my help?"

"Sixth Uncle Zhan,"

Chu Jiu respectfully addressed Zhan Yuan.

She always called out to the Zhan family members along with Long Ting.

"Chu Jiu is here,"

Zhan Yuan said with a smile. "Bei Bei, you don't need to help here. Take Chu Jiu out to watch TV for a while, or go play outside. Uncle Liu will call you back for dinner when he's ready."

"Chu Jiu, you have to eat with us tonight,"

Chu Jiu wanted to refuse, but Bei Bei said, "If Ninth Sister doesn't eat with us, I won't eat either."

"Bei Bei, you... okay, Ninth Sister promises you, I'll shamelessly eat with you tonight."

Knowing this girl meant what she said, if she said she wouldn't eat, she really wouldn't.

Chu Jiu wasn't about to let Bei Bei go hungry. "Uncle Zhan, let me lend a hand. I want to learn a few more dishes from you. Young Master is probably tired of the dishes I already know."

Chu Jiu was diligently learning to cook, all for her young master.

In Bei Bei's words, Chu Jiu's eyes and heart were only for Long Ting, yet she always placed herself in the position of a servant, leaving Long Ting utterly helpless.

They had been together for eighteen years, growing up together, experiencing life and death together; they should have been the closest of friends, but Chu Jiu stubbornly refused to take that step forward.

Long Ting, burdened by a deep-seated hatred, dared not consider such important matters until his revenge was achieved. And

so they continued on like this.

“Alright, then you can help me here.”

“Bei Bei, if you don’t have anything else to do, you can help Uncle Liu too.”

Zhan Yuan smiled and kept the two girls to help him.

The three of them busied themselves, and by evening, a large table of dishes was ready, filling the long table to the brim.

The people eating were the same as at noon, only Long Ting and Chu Jiu were added.

Chu Jiu sat next to Bei Bei, with Zhan Chi on Bei Bei’s other side. Long Ting and Chu Jiu were separated by the siblings, a deliberate arrangement by Bei Bei.

She couldn’t let Chu Jiu sit next to Long Ting, otherwise she would habitually stand behind him to serve him.

Everyone enjoyed the meal.

After sitting for half an hour, Long Ting got up to leave.

“Long Ting, why don’t you stay here tonight?”

Zhan Yuan warmly invited.

Long Ting politely declined Zhan Yuan’s offer, saying, “I have an important meeting tomorrow morning, and two important contracts to sign. If I stay with Uncle Liu tonight, I need to rush back early tomorrow morning.”

“That’s too rushed. Go back tonight. There’s nothing much to do tonight; you can take your time.”

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Chapter 5184

4-5 minutes

He drove here, from H City to A City, a journey of more than two hours, because traffic in A City is particularly bad.

It's a little past seven now, and he'll probably get back to his place in H City around ten.

"Oh, okay then, I won't keep you any longer."

Zhan Chi brought over two bags filled with food and drinks. He handed one of the bags to Chu Jiu, saying, "Ninth Sister, this is what my mom and Bei Bei prepared for you. You must accept it."

Chu Jiu hesitated, looking at Long Ting.

She had already eaten with everyone; how could she accept Aunt Ya's things?

Long Ting said calmly, "Just accept Aunt Ya and Bei Bei's kindness. Don't make Bei Bei sad."

Only after he said this did Chu Jiu take the bag and thank Ouyang Ya and the others.

Zhan Chi handed another bag to Long Ting, "Brother Ting, you have one too. This bag is yours. I don't know what's in it, but my mom and Bei Bei packed it."

Long Ting took the bag and smiled, "I won't stand on ceremony with you."

"If you dare to stand on ceremony with us, next time you won't even be allowed to enter the gate," Zhan Chi threatened him deliberately.

Long Ting laughed.

He put his sunglasses and mask back on and walked out of the main house with Zhan Chi and Bei Bei seeing him off.

"Bei Bei, Zhan Chi, you don't need to see me off."

Long Ting got into the car, turned around and waved goodbye to the two of them.

Bei Bei sat in the passenger seat, in the same car as Long Ting.

She could protect her young master in case of danger.

“Brother Ting, send us a message when you get home,”

Bei Bei instructed, and then said to Chu Jiu, “Ninth Sister, you should eat and use the things we gave you. Don’t waste the good intentions of me and Sixth Aunt.”

What was prepared for Chu Jiu was a box of high-quality bird’s nest, two sets of skincare products, and a box of pastries.

Both Long Ting and Chu Jiu especially liked the pastries made by Zhan Yuan. Both of them had snacks in their bags. If only Long Ting had them, even if he wanted to eat with Chu Jiu, Chu Jiu wouldn’t eat them.

Bei Bei was there tonight, and Chu Jiu doted on Bei Bei, so she went along with her wishes. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have eaten with everyone, much less accepted the gift prepared by Ouyang Ya.

After watching Long Ting leave, Bei Bei said to Zhan Chi, “Fifth Brother, come for a walk with me to digest.”

“Okay.”

Just as the two were about to walk towards the backyard, Zhan Chi’s younger brother, Zhan Xu, the fifteenth among his brothers, ran out of the house.

“Brother, Sister, where are you going? Wait for me, I want to go with you.”

Zhan Chi turned to see his younger brother running towards him and asked, “Have you packed your things? Don’t you need to do your winter vacation homework?”

Zhan Xu was only twelve years old and would be starting junior high school in September. He said, “I’ve already graduated, why would I need homework? I’ll just enjoy a summer vacation without homework.”

“I can pack my books later.”

He had stuffed all the books he brought back from school into the bookshelf.

Zhan Chi said, "I'll let you play for a week, then you need to preview the junior high school material. Ask me if you don't understand anything."

"You can ask anyone in the family too."

Zhan Xu: "...Brother, can't you just let me play for a summer vacation? I'll study hard after I go to junior high."

He had excellent grades and hadn't even graduated from elementary school yet. The best key junior high schools in the city were all approaching him, trying to persuade him to attend their schools.

Zhan Xu looked up to his brother as a role model and had already decided to attend the key junior high school his brother had attended.

"I also want to go back to our hometown. Everyone's on summer vacation then, I can go back and get together with my brothers."

Once he was back home, his brother wouldn't be able to control his studies.

He could play to his heart's content for the entire summer.

Zhan Chi knew his younger brother's thoughts perfectly well. He said, "Here, only I will be in charge of your studies. When you go back to our hometown, your older brothers will all be in charge of your studies, each giving you a set of practice papers that will make you roll your eyes."

Zhan Xu: "...

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4-5 minutes

"You don't need to rush back to your hometown. Your brothers will probably all come to our house for a few days in a couple of days. Don't forget your sister is with us now. Whenever our brothers have a holiday, they go wherever your sister is."

Zhan Xu said, "Brother, what I mean is, can I have a relaxing summer vacation without homework? It's not entirely for my brothers."

Zhan Chi laughed, "Brother knows, that's why I told you to stay home. I'm the only one here to supervise your studies."

Bei Bei spoke up, "Fifth Brother, don't scare Xiao Xu. With Xiao Xu's intelligence, he won't fall behind even if he works hard in junior high. Let him relax a bit since it's just summer vacation."

"Don't burden Xiao Xu with everything Uncle Jiu went through."

Zhan Xu immediately stepped forward and took Bei Bei's arm, smiling sweetly.

"I knew my sister was the best to me, unlike my brother, who's always nagging me to study, do homework, and take tests. I just started junior high."

"If I were a senior in high school now, my brother would definitely push me to the limit."

Beibei said, "Don't put too much pressure on yourself. Believe in yourself. Studying is important, but mental and physical health is even more important. I hope you're always happy." "

Fifth brother, don't put too much pressure on Xiaoxu. All the siblings in our family are good at studying."

Mom said the Zhan family has good genes, and all the children have excellent grades. Of course, they are also very hardworking.

"Alright, since your sister said so, you can have some fun this summer. But you must get back into the swing of things when summer ends and study hard after school starts."

"Brother, I know. I haven't been slacking off, have I?"

Zhan Xu made a face at his brother.

Zhan Chi nudged him and said to Bei Bei, "Bei Bei, you don't know, this kid is the laziest. As soon as we're not home, he's watching TV, playing with toys, or going out to play."

"My grandma and the others cover for him, they don't let us know he's being lazy,"

Bei Bei laughed. "Even though Xiao Xu is lazy, he's always been number one in the whole school, so you just turn a blind eye. When you were little, my sixth uncle and aunt weren't this strict, _____ were _____ they?"

"They're stricter. I'm the eldest son, so Mom and Dad have higher expectations of me. They're much more lenient with Zhanxu. At home, only I keep an eye on his studies; they don't care anymore."

"Mom and Dad only care about not letting Zhanxu play with too many electronic devices, saying it's bad for his eyes."

Zhan Chi felt that he had faced more pressure back then.

Like his younger brother, he wanted to go back to his hometown every winter and summer vacation to reunite with his brothers and play together. Back home, his grandparents would protect him, his great-grandmother would pamper him, and so many uncles and elders would speak up for him.

His parents wouldn't care about him then, letting him play freely in the old house. But as soon as the vacation ended and he returned home, his parents' strict discipline would return.

Well, he could understand his brother.

"Sister, how long are you staying here?"

Zhanxu asked.

"I still want to go back to my hometown. I miss my grandparents, and I miss my uncle and aunt."

Beibei laughed. "What, are you afraid I'll stay at your house and not leave?"

"I just graduated and want to have some fun for a while. I probably won't be back in Dongguan until August. I'll stay at your house for a few days and then go on a trip. Do you want to come with me?"

"Yes, I don't want to send you away. I wish you could move in with us."

"Sis, I'll go wherever you go. I'll go with you when you go back to Dongguan."

Zhan Chi reminded Beibei, “If you take him with you, the other brothers will definitely want to come too. Can you take care of so many naughty kids by yourself?”

Because their fathers had many brothers, their generation had even more cousins, and many of them were about the same age. There were a lot of his younger cousins who were not yet adults.

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4-5 minutes

Everyone loves to cling to their older sister, Beibei.

If Beibei takes Fifteen out to play, how could the other cousins not come along?

Not to mention anyone else, even Little Nineteen will definitely be glued to Beibei, never leaving her side.

Beibei: “...”

“Brother, I think you just can’t stand to see me doing well. You’re just jealous that I can go out to play with my sister. You have to work and can’t go out, so you’re deliberately saying things to scare my sister.”

“Sister, don’t worry, they won’t be afraid if they come along. We all know martial arts, which will protect you. The only one who’ll be a little troublesome is Little Nineteen.”

Beibei smiled sheepishly.

She had said she wanted a summer vacation without having to take care of the kids, but she blurted out that she was taking Fifteen out to play. How could the other cousins not come along?

Then she would be the one taking care of the kids again.

“Fifteen, why don’t you go back to Dongguan and reunite with your brothers? Have some fun. Grandpa and Grandma miss you.”

She, Fifth Brother, and Fifteen share the same grandparents, and she's even closer to the other cousins.

Grandpa and Grandma really miss Fifteen.

Fifteen is Grandpa and Grandma's youngest grandson, the youngest one, and everyone loves him the most.

"I don't want to! Wherever my sister goes, I'll go!"

Zhan Xu glared at his older brother.

It was all his brother's fault for reminding his sister.

He must be jealous of him. Beibei said helplessly, "We'll see when the time comes. I haven't decided yet. Maybe I'll go out with my girlfriends, and then it won't be good to bring you guys along."

"We all know our sister's friends. What's wrong with bringing them? Our sister has a bunch of handsome and cute brothers like us. How impressive! Everyone's so envious!"

Beibei: "..."

Her friends had praised her cousins for being handsome and cute, but when girls get together, the topics they talk about and the places they like to go are things the boys don't like. It's not like

she's taking her brothers along. If she were taking her brothers, she might try to set up a few couples. Her girlfriends are all of excellent character and come from good families.

Although they can't compare to the Zhan family, as long as they have good character and a respectable family background, and her brothers like them, that's fine. The elders have all said that the marriages of the Zhan family's sons are their own decision. The elders will only offer advice and won't interfere.

"Fifth brother, do you have a girl you like?"

Beibei changed the subject.

Zhan Chi said, “How old am I, your fifth brother? My eldest brother is the eldest, and the elders haven’t even started pressuring him to get married yet, so it’s not my turn. I’m not thinking about those things right now; I just want to work hard.”

“To escape my parents’ clutches as soon as possible and become independent.”

Zhan Chi is now focused on gaining experience, earning his parents’ approval, and then starting his own business and becoming his own boss.

If his eldest brother needs their younger brothers’ assistance in the future, he can also return to Dongguan to develop his career.

“You make my sixth uncle and aunt sound so scary,”

Bei Bei laughed. “You’re my sixth uncle’s eldest son, so it’s normal for him to have high hopes for you.”

Her own brother is one; he’s been expected to succeed since childhood, and now he hasn’t disappointed them, possessing the ability to shoulder the responsibility of leading the Zhan Group.

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4-4 minutes

“No matter how much pressure you’re under, it can’t be more than my older brother. Sometimes I feel sorry for him having to shoulder so much burden.”

Bei Bei said, feeling sorry for her older brother. “In a few years, when I’m able to help him share the burden, he can relax a bit.”

“Bei Bei, do whatever you want. Don’t worry about your brother not having anyone to help him. We brothers will go back and help. Just do what you want to do.”

Zhan Chi immediately said. They, as older brothers, were there to protect their sister.

From childhood, they knew they only had one sister, and they had to protect her and hold up the sky for her. If the sky collapsed, they would make sure it wouldn’t crush her.

"I also want to do business. I want to be like Sister Jun Yan, a female CEO."

Zhan Chi laughed. "You and Sister Yan are different. Sister Yan's domineering aura is innate. You look soft and cute, you can't be a CEO."

Zhan Xu blurted out, "My sister is soft and cute, so she can be a soft CEO."

As soon as he finished speaking, he was tapped by his brother and sister at the same time.

Beibei laughed, "Do I look like a soft CEO? I can't be a domineering CEO, but I can be a boss, not a soft CEO, haha."

Zhan Xu touched the spot where his older brother and sister had tapped him and muttered, "Sister Yan Yan is domineering, she's a domineering CEO, but sister is soft and cute, why isn't she a soft CEO?"

His older brother and sister glared at him, and he immediately shut up.

He didn't dare say anything more, afraid of being tapped by his older brother and sister again.

The three siblings wandered around the yard twice before going back inside.

Xiao Shijiu called again, and Beibei chatted on the phone with her sister for an hour. When Xiao Shijiu reluctantly hung up, Beibei's phone only had 10% battery left. She quickly went back to her room to charge her phone.

Looking at the time and estimating her parents would be free, she called her mother.

Serenity answered her daughter's call.

"Mom,"

her daughter's sweet voice came through, and Serenity smiled, but before she could speak, her husband snatched the phone away.

"Beibei, it's Daddy. Were you happy at Uncle Liu's house? Did you miss Daddy? Daddy has been waiting for your call all day."

“Uncle and Aunt Liu specially waited for me at home. I was so happy. I missed Daddy, Mommy, my older brother, and everyone else. I thought Mommy and Daddy were still busy, so I didn’t want to bother you by calling.”

Beibei smiled. “Daddy, don’t work too hard

, Mommy and I.” “Yes, Daddy will. Your older brother is ready to take over now, and Daddy will be able to retire soon. When Daddy retires, I’ll take you, Mommy, and me, and the three of us will travel around the world.”

Serenity said from the side, “Beibei doesn’t want to travel with an old man like you. It’s just the two of us, mother and daughter, going together.”

“Am I old? I’m still very young, Beibei. Tell me, am I old? Daddy feels very young, like your mother and I just got married.”

Zachary refused to admit he was old. At his age, he could still fight in the business world for another twenty years.

Of course, he couldn’t fight for another twenty years. His son was grown up and capable of taking over, so of course he had to retire and then travel around the world with his wife.

In their youth, the couple rarely had time to enjoy each other’s company, family, and children. Now, their retirement is a time for them to relax together.

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Chapter 5188

4-5 minutes

Beibei laughed, “My dad isn’t old, he’s still very young. When we go shopping, people think we’re siblings, they don’t realize we’re father and daughter.”

“My mom isn’t old either, both of you are still very young. Dad, don’t think about retiring, work a few more years, let my older brother get more familiar with things before retiring.”

Beibei felt sorry for her older brother; once their parents retired, the company’s affairs would fall entirely on his shoulders.

Although their father was semi-retired, he still managed things and went back to the company for half a day, making things easier for her brother.

“Your older brother is already very familiar with things, and everyone trusts him. Besides, Su Meng is helping him. You don’t need to feel sorry for your older brother; he’s much more capable than your dad was in his youth.”

“Dad remembers I took over the family business at your older brother’s age too.”

Zachary’s words were filled with affirmation and satisfaction for his son. His son was capable, able to take over, not the kind of spoiled brat who only knew how to indulge in pleasure. He finally saw hope for a successful retirement.

Like his father Su Nan, Su Meng didn’t work for the family company but joined the Zhan Group. He and Zhan Muchen grew up together, childhood friends and best buddies.

Their friendship was similar to that of Zachary and Su Nan.

Su Meng helped Zhan Muchen, partly because of their deep brotherly bond, and partly because he considered Zhan Muchen his brother-in-law—a brother-in-law whose coattails he had to cling to.

Zhan Muchen was very unhappy that his only sister was being taken away by Su Meng, but in Dongguan, Su Meng was the only one worthy of his sister.

It was still unclear what Bei Bei’s feelings were for Su Meng; all that was known was that she didn’t dislike him. Whether it was sibling affection or childhood sweetheart love was unknown.

Bei Bei was still young, and the Zhan family wouldn’t let her marry at such a young age; they would keep her for at least another five or six years. Su Meng, well, there was still a long way to go.

“How are your sixth uncle and aunt?”

Zachary asked about his brother. “When will they have time to come back for a get-together? What about the Zhan brothers?”

“My sixth uncle and aunt are both very nice, everyone is very nice. Little Fifteen has wanted to go back for a long time. Fifth Brother said that my younger brothers will come over in a few days, and we’ll wait for them to come and play for a while before going back to Dongguan together.”

Zachary laughed, "That's right, Nineteen came back from kindergarten at noon. As soon as he got home, he found out you went to your sixth uncle's place, and he cried so loudly that no one could comfort him."

"In the end, he had to call you, and that's how he stopped crying. I was thinking that if he kept crying, your mother and I wouldn't go back to the old house."

"Your seventh uncle's two younger brothers have caught a cold and won't be back so soon. Your seventh uncle said he was afraid they would infect you when they came back, so he ordered them to see a doctor and take medicine, and they can only come back when they stop sneezing."

"Zachary, you've talked to our daughter for so long, shouldn't you let me talk to her now? Our daughter was going to call me, but I hadn't even said two words before you snatched my phone."

Serenity demanded her husband's phone back.

Zachary reluctantly handed the phone back to his wife, reminding his daughter, "Beibei, you must call Mom and Dad every day, okay? They'll miss you terribly."

"Okay, I'll think of Mom and Dad too,"

Beibei replied, inwardly thinking, "Dad's just saying that."

Her parents were incredibly happy that they weren't home; they could finally enjoy some alone time.

They'd been married for over twenty years, almost thirty, and their love was as strong as a first love, truly enviable.

In their eyes, their parents were true love, and they were just a bonus with a phone plan.

Their mother was always their father's top priority, something they could never surpass.

Of course, Beibei hoped her parents could live happily ever after for decades, and live as long as her great-grandmother.

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Chapter 5189

4-5 minutes

Serenity chatted with her daughter for almost half an hour. Zachary, a little jealous, chimed in, "Wife, you've been talking to our daughter longer than I have. I'm going to say she's biased."

Serenity gently pushed him away and smiled at her daughter, saying, "Bei Bei, you should get some rest. Mom's hanging up now. Your dad's getting more and more like a child as he gets older."

"My dad just can't stand seeing Mom being close to us. He wants her to think about him 24/7,"

Zachary said matter-of-factly, exposed by his daughter. "Your mom is the one I'll spend my whole life with. Of course, I want her to think about me 24/7. Okay, stop chatting, go get some rest."

Bei Bei wanted to say it was still early, but ultimately hung up reluctantly.

Meanwhile, Long Ting didn't return to his home in H City until 10 PM.

His villa was huge, with a garden-style yard. He liked the scenery of Fengchen Villa, so his residence also adopted that garden style. It was beautiful, but it required a lot of maintenance.

His bodyguard team operated in two shifts. Those not accompanying him stayed at the villa, cleaning and maintaining the garden's plants, trees, rockeries, fountains, and ponds.

After he moved in, the villa's walls were heightened and equipped with numerous 360-degree security cameras.

The trees and rockeries in the yard were positioned far from the walls to prevent intruders from scaling them and hiding in the trees.

Rows of nails were placed along the base of all the walls, pointing upwards.

Anyone recklessly scaling the walls and jumping down would be impaled by the nails.

Besides the nails, various plants were planted; some were medicinal, while others were highly poisonous, causing poisoning if accidentally touched or ingested.

Long Ting had studied under his master for over a decade. After his master's passing, his master formally took on the responsibility of being his teacher, passing on all her knowledge to him. How much he learned was up to him.

Chu Jiu and Jun Fei also studied under him.

The young masters of the Jun family all possessed some knowledge of medicine and even poisons, having learned from their aunt (auntie) who was skilled in both.

Cheng Lingling didn't have high expectations for her sons and nephews; she only wanted them to know, saying it would be enough for self-defense and prevent them from being easily schemed against or harmed when out in the world.

Ever since Long Teng founded the Longteng Group, many scoundrels had tried to scale the walls and sneak into his villa, but none of them fared well, suffering injuries from nails and poisoning. It was inevitable that they would be discovered.

Long Ting never showed his face to handle such matters; his butler would take care of it. Those petty thieves and those who tried to find out his background all ended up in jail.

Then, everyone in H City knew that the home of the boss of Longteng Group was full of traps, and anyone who broke in without someone inside would die.

In the past two years, no one has tried to sneak into Long Ting's villa.

Chu Jiu followed Long Ting into the house.

After entering, she first poured Long Ting a glass of warm water.

"Young Master, what's in this bag?"

Chu Jiu was referring to the gift Zhan Chi had given her.

Long Ting said, "Take a look at what's inside."

Chu Jiu opened the bag, took out the contents one by one, and said, "Young Master, it's bird's nest and skincare products."

“Since it’s a gift from Aunt Liu and Bei Bei, you should accept it and use it yourself.” ”

The skincare products Bei Bei prepared for you are definitely for women, and I can’t use them. If you don’t use them, you can throw them away, but that would be a waste of Bei Bei and Aunt Liu’s good intentions. Are you willing to do that?”

Chu Jiu was reluctant.

If Beibei knew, she would be very sad.

She had watched her little sister grow up; how could she bear to see her sad?

“Let the young master have the bird’s nest.”

“This is top-quality bird’s nest, very good.”

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Chapter 5190

4-4 minutes

Long Ting said, “You know I don’t like it, why would you give it to me? I already said it’s for you, so eat it. Women who eat more bird’s nest have much better skin.”

Long Ting looked up at Chu Jiu.

Despite being exposed to the wind and sun beside him, her skin was still very good. Firstly, she used excellent skincare products; her second aunt’s family was in the skincare business, and her own homemade products were the best. Many wealthy ladies and young ladies bought their products from her.

Every time he returned to Fengchen Manor, he would ask his second aunt for some skincare products, some for himself and some for Chu Jiu.

Yes, Long Ting also cared about his appearance. He had been handsome and cute since childhood, and he couldn’t afford to become ugly after thirty, so he paid close attention to his appearance and used skincare products as prescribed.

Then, every time he returned to the old house or went to the Zhan family, he would receive many beauty and health supplements like bird's nest.

He genuinely didn't like eating those things, so he gave them all to Chu Jiu. Actually, everyone was just using him to give them to Chu Jiu.

In the eyes of the elders, he and Chu Jiu had long since become one.

"I've eaten enough,"

Chu Jiu said softly.

She put the things back in the bag; as the young master would say, these were for her, something she'd accepted at the Ouyang family's house, and she had to keep them; she couldn't just throw them away after leaving.

"It's late, go and rest,"

Long Ting told her.

Chu Jiu stood still. "Young Master hasn't rested yet."

How could she go to rest first?

Long Ting said somewhat helplessly, "We're back home now, it's safe, just relax."

Chu Jiu didn't speak.

She knew her home was safe.
But she was used to it.

She was used to going out only after the young master had rested.

Even then, she wouldn't rest immediately; she would first patrol the area to make sure there were no potential dangers before returning to her room.

She lived on the same floor as Long Ting.

Originally, Chu Jiu had refused Long Ting's arrangement.

She felt the second floor was Long Ting's private territory, and she could stay in the maid's room on the first floor. Long Ting said she was his personal bodyguard and couldn't be too far from him; she had to live on the same floor as him, and even next door, so that she would know immediately if anything happened to him. That's why

Chu Jiu moved into the second floor of the main house, into the room next to Long Ting's.

Every night before resting, she would go to the wall connecting to Long Ting's room and listen quietly for a while to make sure there was no noise from his room before going to bed.

Even when she did sleep, she wouldn't sleep very deeply.

She had always been a light sleeper, initially due to her childhood experiences, and later nurtured by her grandfather.

Her hearing was excellent; she could quickly detect any noise.

Long Ting picked up the glass of warm water she had poured and drank it.

After putting the glass down, he stood up, picked up the bag Zhan Chi had given him, and went upstairs.

Chu Jiu followed him upstairs.

When he went into his room, Chu Jiu followed him in. His room was unguarded for her, but she didn't go in with any ulterior motives. She just wanted to check to see if anyone was hiding in his room.

After checking and confirming that no one was in the room, Chu Jiu turned around and left, gently closing the door behind her.

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Chapter 5191

4-5 minutes

While Chu Jiu was checking Long Ting's room to see if anyone was there, Long Ting wanted to say something to her countless times, but in the end, he didn't say a word.

He let her finish checking and then silently walked out.

The two of them lived under the same roof, their rooms right next to each other, yet sometimes he felt as if they were worlds apart.

He knew Chu Jiu had feelings for him,

just as he had feelings for her, but neither of them had confessed.

He hadn't avenged his great enemy and dared not consider matters of the heart.

Chu Jiu, on the other hand, remembered what her master had told her, keeping her word, and loved him deeply, yet always saw herself as a bodyguard, a servant, an assistant.

She never considered becoming his woman, his wife.

She was afraid, and unable to cross that psychological barrier, always feeling she wasn't good enough for him.

What was there to be unworthy of? They were both orphans who had lost their loved ones. He was a little better off than her, having adoptive parents, a master, and a master, while she had no one else but him.

Long Ting told himself that once he avenged his family, he would confess his feelings to Chu Jiu and try to change her stubborn nature. Otherwise, even if they were together, she would still be the same, and he would be driven crazy.

Many times, he needed to maintain his young master's airs to force her to obey.

After sitting quietly for a while, Long Ting went to take a shower.

Nothing more was said that night.

The next day, when Long Ting woke up, Chu Jiu was already in the kitchen preparing breakfast.

Long Ting was wearing sportswear; he went for a run every day.

Entering the kitchen, he saw Chu Jiu frying steak.

"Good morning, young master,"

Chu Jiu turned and glanced at Long Ting before greeting him.

Long Ting said, "You went to bed very late last night. Why are you up so early again? You should sleep more; poor sleep affects your skin."

"It's not that early. I wake up around this time every day. Young master, go for your run. You can have breakfast when you get back." Long Ting paused for a moment, then said, "From now on, let them handle it. Don't try to do everything yourself."

"Doesn't Young Master like my cooking? You need to be careful about your diet. You can eat what I make without worry."

He would be wary of anything cooked by others.

She would never harm him.

She was responsible for his three meals a day, not wanting to rely on anyone else.

Even the ingredients were bought by her in her spare time, again without relying on others.

In H City, too many people wanted to get close to him, and also wanted to harm him; she couldn't feel at ease if she didn't do everything herself.

Long Ting pursed his lips and said nothing more.

He turned and walked out of the kitchen to go for a run.

He ran two laps around the yard of his villa, then tended to his Chinese herbs and poisonous plants. He

had to be very careful with the poisonous plants; he had instructed his bodyguards to wear masks and gloves when handling them to avoid accidental poisoning.

Although he could detoxify, he still had to endure the pain of poisoning before taking the antidote.

However, usually, he and Chu Jiu were the ones who cared for the poisonous plants he grew, because they always carried antidotes and knew how to avoid poisoning.

“Young Master, go have breakfast, I’ll do it.”

Chu Jiu appeared out of nowhere and saw Long Ting tending to the herbs and poisons. She quickly stepped forward to take the tools from him.

“No need, I’m almost done pruning,”

Long Ting said. “I’m just trimming the yellow leaves.”

“Does it need watering?”

“No need to water today, they’re drought-tolerant.”

Summers in H City weren’t as hot as in Dongguan City. Southerners liked to come to H City to escape the heat because it was cool.

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4-5 minutes

Beibei came over as soon as her vacation started, drawn by the cool weather here.

Chu Jiu helped out a bit.

After tending to the herbs, the two headed back to the main house.

A dozen minutes later.

In the dining room, only Long Ting’s breakfast was left.

Chu Jiu always ate in the kitchen; no matter how many times Long Ting told her, she refused to eat at the same table with him.

“Chu Jiu!”

Long Ting stood in front of the table, his face stern, and called out in a deep voice.

Chu Jiu, who was just about to eat her breakfast, heard his call and quickly came out.

“Where’s your breakfast?”

“Young Master, I’ll eat in the kitchen.”

The kitchen was large, and there was a small dining table inside; it would be the same for her.

It would just be a little hotter.

Long Ting took out his phone, opened WeChat, and tapped on his sister Jun Yan’s WeChat, then made a video call .

At this hour, Jun Yan hadn’t gone to work yet and was probably having breakfast as well.

Soon, Jun Yan answered Long Ting’s video call.

“Brother Ting,”

Jun Yan called out to Long Ting. During their video call, Jun Yan rarely smiled, but she was gentler than usual.

“Yan Yan, look at your brother here. I’m eating breakfast all by myself, and I don’t even have an appetite.”

Long Ting filmed the restaurant and complained to his sister, “Your ninth sister always hides to eat, leaving me to eat alone. I have no appetite at all, and I go out almost every day hungry.”

“Because you don’t have an appetite, the food doesn’t taste good, so you don’t eat much, and that’s why you go out hungry.”He could force Chu Jiu to sit down at the table, but that would affect both of their moods and appetites.

Knowing Chu Jiu couldn’t handle her three younger sisters, he knew that if he spoke to them, Chu Jiu would reluctantly eat with him.

Sometimes, Long Ting even felt jealous of his sisters.

He was undoubtedly the person Chu Jiu cared about most, but sometimes his words were useless; he had to ask his sisters for help.

Jun Yan saw Chu Jiu standing behind her brother and said, "Let Ninth Sister eat with you. Ninth Sister, what delicious food are you eating in secret? Don't you want my Brother Ting to know?"

"Yan Yan, I'm not."

She ate different things than the young master, but they were all things she liked. She preferred Cantonese breakfast, something lighter.

Long Ting, on the other hand, preferred stronger flavors. He could enjoy Cantonese breakfast occasionally, but he'd get tired of it if he ate it often.

She, however, never tired of it.

Even a bowl of plain porridge was enough for her.

Long Ting doesn't like plain porridge. If he's allowed to eat porridge, he wants flavorful porridge, such as preserved egg and lean pork porridge, fish porridge, etc. He'll even eat vegetable porridge, rather than plain porridge.

"If you don't eat with Brother Ting, he always thinks you've made something delicious and are hiding it to eat instead of sharing with him,"

Junyan said. "From now on, you'll eat with Brother Ting for all three meals every day."

Before Chu Jiu could speak, Junyan continued, "Brother Ting, don't call me about these little things anymore. Who's so bored as to bother with such trivial matters?"

"Ninth Sister, I'm very busy. I hope you can cooperate a little in the future and not let Brother Ting take up my time so easily."

"He can't bear to scold you, but he always bothers us, his younger sisters. It's okay if it's something big, but he bothers me with trivial things too."

Chu Jiu said apologetically, "Yan Yan, I promise the young master won't call you like that again."

"Ninth Sister, my brother cares about you a lot. There are some things you don't have to be so stubborn about. You and my brother grew up together as childhood sweethearts, you've

had a relationship for eighteen years. I haven't even spent as much time with my brother as you two have."

"In my brother's heart, you are the most important person. "