

Sweet Love 3381

Chapter 3381: Nirvana (22)

Yun Shishi was not willing to give up as long as there was the slightest ray of hope. Other than sleeping, she spent most of her time on the ship waiting for news, but after half a month, there was still no news.

Even so, no one suggested giving up.

Little Yichen firmly believed that his brother was still alive. Perhaps it was the special telepathy between the twins. Sometimes, he would dream. In his dreams, he would often see Youyou. However, Youyou had become unfamiliar. His back was always to him, and no matter how much Yichen called out to him, he remained unmoved. It was as if there was an invisible wall between them and Youyou could not hear him.

However, Little Yichen firmly believed that Youyou was still alive! He told Yun Shishi about this dream, and she found it amazing.

Initially, she did not believe in such a bizarre thing as telepathy. However, she could not completely dismiss it. Before this, she had also experienced Little Yichen's miraculous telepathy.

She realized that between the twins, Little Yichen's telepathy was especially acute.

Previously, before Little Yichen met Youyou, he would often dream of Youyou. In fact, his soul seemed to have drifted into Youyou's body and was able to clearly sense all of Youyou's senses.

He had once mentioned something to Yun Shishi. That one time, Youyou had a fever and was dizzy. He was laying on the bed in a daze.

Little Yichen recounted, in that instance when he had the dream, he saw a gentle woman sitting on the edge of the bed, feeding Youyou medicine as he lay on the bed. That feeling was so real and vivid, it was as though he himself was having a fever. When he woke up, he was drenched in sweat, as if he had experienced a nightmare.

Youyou had little impression of this matter, his memory was no longer clear, but Little Yichen remembered it clearly.

Other than that, he would often feel a pain in his heart. A medical checkup showed that his body was healthy in all aspects, even surpassing the general health of children his age. In fact, he was extremely fit physically.

However, the angina was real.

Sometimes, he would be in such great pain that he would clutch his chest and freeze on the bed, not daring to move.

He was a child with a high pain threshold and yet he would be drenched in cold sweat from the pain.

Mu Yazhe could not figure out the reason, and even having consulted all the best specialists, no one could explain the cause.

Youyou, however, did not have such a highly sensitive perception. In this aspect, he was obviously less attuned than Little Yichen. Nevertheless, such a situation was not unique to Little Yichen. All over the world, there have been many cases of twins having such amazing telepathy. Only, Little Yichen's was especially strong.

Hence, when he told Yun Shishi about this dream, she was suddenly filled with hope again after having fallen into a downward spiral!

She now firmly believed too, that Youyou would be fine!

...

Around the time Youyou fell into the sea, there was news from the hospital that Mu Xi was in trouble.

When she found out about Youyou's accident, she felt extremely guilty. She knelt outside the villa for an entire day and night, hoping to obtain Yun Shishi's forgiveness, but Yun Shishi refused to see her.

She could not forgive the girl. She was aware of Mu Xi's situation, but even so, she could not forgive her. She hated her, she hated the fact that her own assistant and trusted friend had actually betrayed her. She would never be able to forgive her.

Chapter 3382: Nirvana (23)

To be fair, Yun Shishi treated Mu Xi well. To her, Mu Xi was not just an assistant but a friend. She had even invited the girl to be her bridesmaid at her wedding.

This meant that Mu Xi was someone of great significance to Yun Shishi, she was like family.

But Mu Xi betrayed her. This was what she could not get past! She trusted her wholeheartedly and did not doubt the assistant's words at all, believing fully whatever she said!

She rarely trusted someone this much, however Mu Xi was Qin Zhou's subordinate. Hence Mu Xi's deeds were truly heartbreaking.

When Qin Zhou found out about this, he was furious. He even thought of punishing Mu Xi severely, but he was busy taking care of Yun Shishi at that point, so he could not spare the time.

Mu Xi had been hoping to see Yun Shishi. Whether the latter forgave her or otherwise, at least she had to apologize in-person. She had begged Qin Zhou, but the latter would only say, "Shishi trusted you so much, yet you betrayed her. And now you expect her to forgive you? She doesn't even want to see you. Mu Xi, I'm utterly disappointed in you. I'd advise you to disappear from Shishi's sight! Otherwise, I'd be forced to take action."

Mu Xi trembled in fear when she heard this. It was not because she was afraid of Qin Zhou taking action against her, but because she was on the verge of a breakdown from self-blame.

One month after Youyou fell into the sea, Mu Xi made a suicide attempt by slitting her wrists at home. However, she was discovered in time and sent to the hospital.

Her initial intention was very simple. She saw this as payback for what she had done. She had harmed Shishi and Youyou, so she should compensate with her own life.

Although she knew that her life was not important to Yun Shishi, this was the best way she could think of. She did not dare ask for forgiveness. She only hoped to make an apology of appropriate scale!

However, the suicide attempt failed. The water from the bathtub had seeped through to her neighbor's home downstairs, and they made a police report on the suicide attempt and hurriedly sent her to the hospital.

After more than twenty hours of emergency rescue, she survived the critical period.

When Yun Shishi found out about this, she felt that it was a pity and went to the hospital to visit the girl.

When Mu Xi saw her, her despair lifted and she was suddenly filled with life. She struggled to get off the bed and knelt in front of Yun Shishi with a thud. She cried bitterly, "Shishi, I've let you down! I don't beg for your forgiveness... but other than doing this, I can't find any other way to apologize! Shishi, I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I'm sorry!"

She continued to kowtow, her forehead knocking against the ground as blood started to ooze from the bruise.

Yun Shishi looked at her and turned ashen, but she did not reach out to help her up. Her heart had already turned stone cold.

Even though the girl was crying her eyes out, she could not forgive her.

"I came to see you, not to hear all this." Yun Shishi laughed coldly. "Do you feel very guilty? Do you really want to beg for my forgiveness? Yes, of course you blame yourself, but don't you think that you're being selfish?"

Mu Xi stared at her with wide eyes.

"You want my forgiveness because you want to feel better. You don't want to live in guilt for the rest of your life, but I still can't forgive you. In this matter, we are unable to empathize with each other. It's like if the needle isn't in your body, you won't be able to feel my pain."

Chapter 3383: Nirvana (24)

She paused for a moment before giving a weak smile and saying, "But, these are two separate matters. I'm very sorry too about your parents' deaths. They were innocent and were implicated..."

Clenching her fists, she smiled sadly. "But it's already happened, and it's hard to change things. Mu Xi, you're on your own now."

With that, she left the hospital.

Mu Xi knelt on the ground in a daze as warmth drained out of her body.

A few days later, in the middle of the night, she removed the blood transfusion line and consumed potassium chloride, leaving behind only a letter.

Given that she believed in the philosophy of Buddhism, she was of the opinion that people who committed suicide would go to hell.

This was her return journey, and also the most decent way out for her.

Yun Shishi was not too surprised by Mu Xi's death. She locked the letter away in the cabinet and did not open it to read.

She believed that in this world, everyone's fate was determined by the heavens. Perhaps this was also a predestined bond.

She could not deny that Mu Xi's father and mother were implicated because of Youyou.

However, there was still no news of Youyou because of Mu Xi.

It was as if fate was toying with them.

Even so, she firmly believed that Youyou was safe and sound!

Every day, she would pray piously, hoping that one day, she would return home to see that Youyou had prepared a table full of food, that he'd be in his cute little bear apron, standing in front of the porch and giving her a gentle hug.

"Mommy, you're home!"

She looked forward to this day when she'd see a disdainful Youyou helping her tidy up the cloakroom and complaining at the same time, "Mommy, you're running out of clothes to wear. When shall we go shopping?"

She was even more looking forward to seeing him carefully push open her door in the middle of the night, sneaking into her room to check that she was properly tucked under the covers.

However, she had no idea when this day would come.

Little Yueyao could speak now. From making senseless noises till she could clearly call out "daddy" and "mommy"... And even if Little Yichen did not mention it, how could she not know that the first word that Yueyao uttered was "big brother"?

That day, when Little Yichen was carrying Yueyao in the nursery, Yueyao was hugging him and calling him "big brother". She had her back to the door and covered her mouth tightly as she cried.

She heard it. She heard Yueyao calling "big brother".

She recalled the time that Youyou had run to her with Yueyao in his arms, exclaiming happily, "Mommy! Yueyao has learnt how to call out 'big brother'!"

She did not believe him.

However, now that she heard it with her own ears, she finally believed it.

Youyou must have practiced this with Yueyao.

How wonderful it would have been if Youyou were here!

He would have been overjoyed if he heard it himself, wouldn't he?

"Youyou, did you hear that? Little Sister is calling out for Big Brother..."

...

Auckland Island.

On the beach, a boy in black stood by the seaside. The waves surged continually, bathing his ankles in swirling water. The sea breeze that brushed against his face carried a hint of coldness.

The boy stood still as the sea breeze came at him.

His thin black shirt fluttered in the wind.

He gently closed his eyes and slowly opened them again. The sea breeze got into his eyes, causing him to shed some tears.

His features were cold and beautiful, his gaze was steady and focused. The black diamond ear stud he wore was especially eye-catching.

Carrying a windbreaker, Lisa walked up behind him, then stopped by his side and gently draped the garment over him.

"Master, the sea breeze is a little strong. Be careful about catching a cold."

Chapter 3384: Nirvana (25)

"Master, the sea breeze is a little strong. Be careful about catching a cold."

The child did not respond. After Lisa draped the garment over him, he raised his hand and slightly tightened his collar, but he was still staring out at the sea silently.

A while ago, Gong Shaoying had arranged for him to recuperate on this private island.

The weather was warm throughout the four seasons by the sea, and it was very beneficial for nurturing his health.

On one hand, it was to avoid being seen by others. Gong Jie visited the headquarters frequently, hence if he were to stay in the Gong family residence, he would eventually come to hear of it.

On the other hand, this was mainly to nourish his body.

Alice had advised that he needed a relatively quiet environment to recuperate. Hence Gong Shaoying thought of this and arranged for Lisa to be by the boy's side, to protect him around the clock.

Lisa was informed that she had a new master, and was surprised when she first met him.

It was him!

Even though his name had changed and was no longer “Youyou” but “Gong Fan”, his personality seemed to have changed drastically!

He liked to come and stand by the sea and look at the scenery when he woke up.

No matter what she said, he would never agree with her.

When he was Youyou, although he would sometimes show a maturity that did not match his age, most of the time, he was just an innocent and naive child.

But now that he was Gong Fan, he had become impossible to read.

He did not speak much. In the span of a day, he would not speak more than ten sentences. His words were few and concise.

However, after interacting with him for a period of time, they had developed some chemistry.

Sometimes, he would only give her a glance and she was able to understand what he meant.

He would say something only once, and if the person did not catch it, he would not repeat it.

On this island, other than abiding by Alice’s course of treatment, he ate four meals a day at fixed times.

Every morning at seven, he would wake up naturally. Then he would stroll around the beach before returning to his study to read for the entire morning.

After lunch, he would be tested at the medical center.

His physical condition was terrible. After a period of recuperation, his various functions improved.

Sometimes, when Alice was not on the island, he would go into the laboratory in the afternoon to study quantum transmission.

At night, after dinner, he would retire to bed early.

Lisa understood that his reticence was partly due to his inexpressive nature and partly because many of his memories had been sealed.

Hence, sometimes, his mind was just blank.

The only thing he remembered was the Deva Eye project.

Usually, he would lock himself in the laboratory and constantly check the formulas.

Sometimes, when she walked in, she would see him lying slumped across the table, his breathing would be light and shallow.

Her heart ached a little, but there was nothing she could do.

She knew that it was Gong Shaoying’s order for Alice to seal the boy’s memories.

He had been assigned to this island, and she would do her part to protect him.

...

“Master, the wind is getting stronger. Let’s go home!” she whispered.

Gong Fan remained silent and did not move an inch. His skin was almost numb from the icy sea breeze. However, even he did not know why he was waiting persistently by the sea.

The temperature gradually dipped and the wind was so cold it stung right to his bones. He suddenly turned around expressionlessly and walked towards the villa.

Lisa immediately followed behind him.

A few spectacular manors were built on this huge island, and thus, this place was now what separated him from the rest of the world.

Chapter 3385: A New Addition (1)

Baby Chu had always been troubled by one thing.

That his mother did not seem very happy to stay in the Gu family home.

...

Chu He had settled down in the Gu family home.

In reality, she was not willing to stay here. The Gu family home was like a prison to her, completely restricting her freedom.

However, she had no choice because she could not part with Baby Chu.

He was her only support. Hence, for his sake, she stayed.

Gu Jinglian had assigned a personal helper to serve her. In ancient times, this would be considered a personal servant girl!

However, Chu He knew clearly that superficially, although this helper was by her side to serve her, in reality it was a form of surveillance!

Gu Jinglian seemed to think highly of Baby Chu, which was quite surprising.

From her understanding of Gu Jinglian, this man did not believe in marriage, and thought nothing of having a wife or children. He didn’t seem to place much importance on carrying on the lineage, although, there was no lack of women hankering after him, hoping to bear him children so as to secure their position in such a family.

However, Gu Jinglian was very guarded against this matter, so nothing out of the ordinary ever happened.

She was probably the only exception.

Her personal helper was by the name of Jian Jun, and she wasn’t an ordinary servant girl. Chu He had noticed the muscles on her arm and knew that she must have some skills.

Therefore, she had never been close to Jian Jun.

From the start, she had been expelled from the Gu family home and was banned. Hence staying there now, her freedom was restricted. She stayed in her room reading or actively training. Her body gradually recovered, but the days were long and boring.

Later on, when Baby Chu cried terribly and pestered Butler Fu for his mother, the man reported this to Gu Jinglian and only then was Chu He given the right to go out.

Usually, when she woke up early, she would send Baby Chu to kindergarten for classes. In the afternoon, she would pick him up from school with Butler Fu, and thus the task of taking the boy to school and back home eventually fell on her.

Baby Chu would pester her and sleep with her every night.

There were many homework assignments in kindergarten, for instance extra-curricular reading, but most of them would be handicraft homework.

However, Baby Chu did not seem to have much talent in art and crafts. He could manage some drawing, but when it came to cutting paper or other crafts, he had to beg help from the other people in the Gu residence.

For example, one time, the child had been assigned homework to make a three-dimensional card, Baby Chu went home dejectedly and told Butler Fu about it.

Butler Fu immediately patted his chest and volunteered, "Isn't this very simple?"

So he prepared a pair of scissors and some colored paper, and with some pomp, got started on the task.

Half an hour later, the man presented the finished piece to Baby Chu as if he was presenting a treasure. Baby Chu looked at the mess and almost broke down in tears.

Uncle Fu gritted his teeth and immediately summoned a group of subordinates from the Gu residence to the study.

When Chu He arrived, she was shocked by the scene before her.

He saw a group of well-built Gu family thugs. They were hunched over, scowling at a pile of craft papers and wielding scissors in their hands, not knowing where to start.

They were used to holding pistols, fighting and killing. Being injured and bleeding was nothing new to them.. However, having to cut such a delicate thing with such a tiny pair of scissors was a huge challenge for them.

Chapter 3386: A New Addition (2)

Half an hour later, the group of men cried and begged for mercy. "Young Master, we can fight a war, we can guarantee that we will go through hell and back, but... to make a greeting card... it's too difficult for us, we simply can't do it!"

Baby Chu replied angrily, “Who’s asking you guys to fight and kill! It’s just simple craft homework. Can’t you guys do it?”

“I really can’t!”

“Exactly! It’s much harder than beating someone up!”

“That’s right! When we were young, having food to eat and a book to read was already a luxury! How can we deal with such difficult homework now?!”

Baby Chu hated them for being so disappointing, so he sought Gu Jinglian’s help.

He picked up his notebook and headed for the man’s study.

Gu Jinglian was practicing calligraphy when Baby Chu pushed open the door and walked in. He used both his hands and feet to climb on top of the man. Then, he placed the craft paper and scissors in front of him, on top of the calligraphy rice paper and boldly requested, “Uncle, make me a greeting card!”

Gu Jinglian was dumbstruck.

He looked coldly at the ink stains that Baby Chu had accidentally made on the rice paper. Holding back his anger, he asked the boy through gritted teeth, “Are you looking for trouble?”

“Uncle, help me!” Baby Chu tugged at his sleeve pitifully and looked like he was about to burst into tears. “If you won’t help me, no one else would!”

“Do it yourself!”

“But I don’t know how!”

Baby Chu said pitifully, “I don’t know how to use a pair of scissors. It’s so difficult...” He bit his lip and extended his hands pitifully. His fingertips were plastered with band-aids. It was obvious that he had suffered multiple cuts!

Gu Jinglian frowned and a trace of nervousness finally appeared in his eyes. “What happened?”

“I... I don’t know how to use a pair of scissors! That’s why I keep cutting my fingers!”

Gu Jinglian’s lips twitched for a moment and he said impatiently, “How troublesome!”

However, despite his stubbornness, he picked up the scissors and snorted. “What do you need to make?”

“A greeting card!” The child smiled wickedly. “A three-dimensional one!”

Three-dimensional greeting card!?

Who would know how to make something like that!?

Gu Jinglian’s face darkened. He folded a piece of craft paper into two halves and then waved it.

A minute later, a dazed Baby Chu held up the card that Gu Jinglian had created. It was a white piece of craft paper. He had folded it in half and written two large words on it with a brush—“three-dimensional”!

“Done.” Gu Jinglian held his chin. “Three-dimensional greeting card.”

The boy’s eyes widened in shock. “There’s such a thing?”

“Didn’t you say you needed to make a three-dimensional greeting card!?”

Gu Jinglian pointed at the two words on it. “Yes, very three-dimensional.”

“...”

What a painstaking effort.

“Uncle, you’re too perfunctory. Is a three-dimensional greeting card so difficult to make?”

“It’s harder than giving you a wallop.”

“...”

Baby Chu would have been really dense if he had missed the man’s threats between those lines.

He obediently packed his belongings and walked to the door with a frown. Gu Jinglian looked at the aggrieved child’s back view and scowled. What a useless fellow!

Late night.

Chu He walked past the study and saw that the lights were on in the room.

Puzzled, she pushed open the door and saw Gu Jinglian sitting at his desk, yawning lazily.

On the desk, there were all kinds of craft papers scattered everywhere. There were all kinds of colorful paper, craft cutters, scissors, and tools.

He looked a little tired and lowered his head. The greeting card was already half done.

Chapter 3387: A New Addition (3)

He looked a little tired and lowered his head. The greeting card was already half done.

After Baby Chu had gone to sleep, Butler Fu told him that the boy had cried because of the greeting card.

Gu Jinglian scolded him for being a good-for-nothing, crying over such a small matter. He ordered Butler Fu to prepare the craft paper and did some research before starting to work seriously.

Actually, the three-dimensional greeting card was not difficult to make, just that he did not have such patience.

However, even though the man had a sharp tongue, he would completely cave the moment Baby Chu cried. He did not say much, but once the little guy had gone to sleep, he secretly started working on it.

The principle of the three-dimensional card was very simple, but the details required a lot of patience. If one were careless, it would definitely fail.

He followed the tutorial provided by Butler Fu and completed the back of the card. Then, he used a pen to draw lines on the blueprint and cut it bit by bit with a craft knife.

Chu He stood at the door and quietly watched. She couldn't believe that this man had such patience. He had always cherished time like gold and never wasted a moment with meaningless matters.

She did not expect him to be so serious about Baby Chu's craft homework.

The man seemed too focused on the task to notice Chu He standing in the doorway.

Curious about how he was going about this, she slowly walked into the study room. The sudden footsteps finally startled him.

Gu Jinglian looked up and met her probing gaze.

"What is it?" He raised his eyebrows expressionlessly. "Why aren't you asleep at this hour?"

"You're not asleep yourself." She walked towards the study table coldly. Before she could take a closer look, Gu Jinglian casually hid the card and looked at her warily. "What are you looking at?"

"Trying to see what your greeting card looks like."

"It wasn't made by me." Gu Jinglian said stubbornly, "Butler Fu made it."

"Oh! Let me see what Butler Fu's greeting card looks like then."

"Get lost."

"Why? Are you shy?" Chu He smiled. "Indeed, given your personality, you probably don't have the patience to deal with kindergarten craft work."

"I told you to shut up. Didn't you hear me?"

Chu He reached out and pushed his arm away. Gu Jinglian blocked her hand.

"The more you won't let you see it, the more I want to see it!" Chu He reached for the handmade card that he had shielded with his other hand, but Gu Jinglian snorted and held her wrist, waving it away.

"Don't you dare."

The fight between the two of them went back and forth.

Chu He was skilled in martial arts and Gu Jinglian was not someone to be trifled with. His skills were definitely above hers. Hence, he was able to block her attacks in a flash.

"My patience is limited, so—" Gu Jinglian's gaze was frosty. "Don't challenge it."

Chu He snorted casually, remarking "It's probably very ugly."

Gu Jinglian was dumbstruck.

"Fine then, I'm not interested." Having said that, she left the room without looking back.

Gu Jinglian glared at her disappearing back view.

This woman was getting more brazen.

...

The next day.

When Baby Chu woke up, there was a greeting card on the bedside table.

He rubbed his eyes and opened it curiously. The moment he opened it, a three-dimensional cartoon cat popped into view!

“Wow...!” Baby Chu cried out in surprise.

Chapter 3388: A New Addition (4)

Baby Chu cried out in surprise.

The carved cat was detailed and vivid, without a trace of coarse fur, it was exquisite. Its expression was lazy and cute, and its large eyes were lively and charming.

This was a three-dimensional greeting card.

But who made it?

And who had secretly placed it on his bedside?

Could it be Butler Fu?

Baby Chu put on his clothes and took the card with him to look for Butler Fu. He asked excitedly, “Uncle! Uncle! Did you make this?”

Butler Fu looked down at the greeting card in his hand and smiled knowingly. He nodded. “Yes, what do you think? Do you like it?”

Baby Chu nodded excitedly. “Mmm! I like it a lot! I didn’t expect Butler Fu to make such a beautiful greeting card, but why was the greeting card you made yesterday so ugly? This is what I’d call a greeting card!”

Butler Fu scratched the back of his head and felt rather guilty. He coughed awkwardly and cleared his throat. “I was just teasing you!”

In reality?

This card was not made by him of course.

In the morning, the man who had kept up all night to create the card had called for him, and asked him to place the card at Baby Chu’s bedside.

When Butler Fu saw the greeting card that Gu Jinglian had made, his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets!

“Old Master, to think you are so skillful!”

Gu Jinglian glared at him.

“If it weren’t for you bunch of trash, I wouldn’t have had the chance to become this skillful.”

Butler Fu rubbed his nose awkwardly.

“You don’t even know how to make a greeting card. Are you really that old and confused?”

Butler Fu complained aggrievedly, “Well... I’ve never done it before!”

“Cut the crap.” Gu Jinglian snapped, “If this ever happens again...”

“There won’t be a next time!”

Gu Jinglian turned around and was about to head back to his room when a thought suddenly struck him. He said to Uncle Fu, “If that little guy asks who made this, tell him you did!”

“How could I steal credit from Old Master?”

“Just do as I say.”

Gu Jinglian said icily, “Do you hear that?”

Butler Fu studied him, finally understanding. He nodded.

“If you dare to leak any information, I won’t let you off.”

“Yes, Old Master.” Butler Fu narrowed his eyes meaningfully and sized up Gu Jinglian’s uncomfortable expression.

He understood.

Old Master must have felt that staying up all night to help the little guy with his craft homework was too embarrassing.

And the Old Master was a stubborn person who cared about looking good.

Hence, Butler Fu took this upon himself.

Waving the greeting card in his hand, Baby Chu went looking for Chu He. He informed her happily, “Mommy, look, Butler Fu helped me make a greeting card. Doesn’t it look so good?”

She looked at the greeting card in his hand. The front cover of the greeting card was simple but exquisite. When she flipped it open, the life-like little kitten appeared.

However, Baby Chu said that Butler Fu made it?

She didn’t think so!

It was probably because Gu Jinglian felt that it was too embarrassing for him to spend the night helping a child make a greeting card, so he said it was Butler Fu who did it.

It was hard to imagine that a man like him would make such a cute greeting card. It just did not match up.

Baby Chu suddenly said regretfully, “If only Uncle was the one who made it!”

Chu He was puzzled to hear this and asked, "Why?"

"Because..." Baby Chu hugged the card and pouted. "I just wish that Uncle made this card!"

"Why do you wish Uncle made this greeting card?"

Chu He squatted down with interest, only to see Baby Chu looking at her bashfully, as if he was too embarrassed to answer.

"Because..."

Because...

He liked Uncle!

Therefore, if it was something made by Uncle, he would surely cherish it even more.

Chapter 3389: A New Addition (5)

Because...

He liked Uncle!

Therefore, if it was something made by Uncle, he would surely cherish it even.

However, with Uncle's frosty personality, it was likely he wouldn't have the patience to do such a childish thing, right?!

Baby Chu brought the greeting card to school.

In class, the teacher asked the children to take turns showing their handiwork. The children ran onto the stage and proudly displayed their work.

Children in kindergarten have limited mobility, so most of them did it together with their parents.

Most of the children said proudly, "This is the greeting card that my mother made with me..."

Baby Chu flipped open his greeting card and felt a little dejected.

This card was made by Butler Fu, but he really did wish that it was made by Uncle!

When it was his turn to go on stage, he took his greeting card slowly and walked over to the blackboard. The teacher went up to him and squatted down gently. She was puzzled when she saw the complex expression on his face.

"What's wrong, Baby Chu? Where's your greeting card?"

Baby Chu handed her the card.

The teacher flipped open the greeting card. Before she could show it to the children, she herself was stunned by the exquisite piece of work!

She thought to herself that such an exquisite card must have been the work of an adult. How could a child be so capable?

Just looking at the edges and corners, they were so smooth that not a single flaw was visible. One could tell that this was definitely meticulously carved by his parents!

The teacher immediately showed the greeting card to the other children.

A series of gasps could be heard from below the stage.

This put Baby Chu in a very good light!

There weren't even so many cries of surprise when the other children showed their greeting cards on stage! This proved that his greeting card was done beautifully!

"What a cute cat!"

"This is the most beautiful greeting card I've ever seen!"

The teacher became more suspicious. She even thought that the greeting card was bought. But upon closer inspection, she realized that every inch of it was handmade. Even the color was painted with a marker.

It must have been made by the parents!

However, even though this was obvious, she asked the boy, "Who made this card with you?"

Baby Chu opened his mouth and was about to say "Butler Fu" when his eyes fell on the other children sitting below the stage. All of them stared at him with wide eyes and were extremely curious.

He suddenly swallowed the word "Butler Fu". He hesitated and fiddled with his fingers. Feeling a little unwilling, his eyes turned bloodshot.

He was really envious. All the other children's cards were made by their parents, but only his was made by Butler Fu. It was not that he disliked Butler Fu, but rather, he wished that Gu Jinglian was the one who made his card.

With this thought in mind, he subconsciously said, "My daddy made this!"

"Your daddy...?"

Baby Chu immediately felt a little guilty, but he braced himself and nodded nevertheless.

In his imagination, he was clinging on to Butler Fu's thigh and crying, boohoo... I'm sorry, Butler Fu, I didn't mean to betray you!

Even the teacher was shocked.

Most of the children in the class said that their grandmothers or mothers worked on their cards with them. Most fathers would not have such patience. Other than being busy with work, most men would not have such patience or meticulousness when it came to taking care of their children.

Chapter 3390: A New Addition (6)

For example, a man would not be able to do such delicate handiwork.

This greeting card was too exquisite!

It was hard to imagine a man who could create such a meticulous piece of work out of such a boring craft assignment!

“My daddy is really awesome!” Baby Chu put his hands behind his back and continued proudly, “My daddy is the most handsome man in the world! Not only is he very tall, he’s also very good at everything! He’s the most handsome man I’ve ever seen!”

The teacher smiled. Children are innocent and naive. In a child’s heart, the father is always an imposing and sacred figure.

Below the stage, a little fat child suddenly stood up and said accusingly, “Nonsense!”

Baby Chu looked at him and frowned strangely. “What do you mean by nonsense? Nuohan, what do you mean?”

The chubby boy crossed his arms and said disdainfully, “Your daddy is definitely not as handsome as my daddy! My daddy is the most handsome man in the world!”

As soon as Baby Chu heard this, he was indignant. “What right do you have to say that your daddy is more handsome than my daddy? My daddy is the most handsome! Your daddy is not!”

The pudgy child snorted and looked disdainful. “My daddy is famous for being a handsome man. My mommy said that when my daddy was young, he was really popular with the girls!”

The teacher couldn’t help laughing when she heard this. To adults, these words were nothing more than the most innocent and pure side of a child.

However, Baby Chu became more serious. “You’re so fat. You must have taken after your father!”

When the pudgy boy heard this, the baby fat on his face trembled and his chubby face flushed red. He said angrily, “I’m not fat!”

“You’re fat! You’re fat! Big fatty, big fatty!”

The teacher quickly chided the boy, “Baby Chu, no quarreling! You’re wrong to say that Nuohan is a big fatty!”

That the little fatty was so chubby was a result of his family’s pampering. He had no qualms about eating and his family had not stopped him. As such, it was inevitable that he would turn out fair and fat.

Baby Chu was a new transfer and had never seen the chubby boy’s father, but during the parent-teacher meeting, all the children and teachers in his class had seen his father. He was indeed quite handsome.

Hence, the children defended the chubby boy. “Nuohan’s father is indeed very handsome!”

“On the other hand, we’ve never seen Baby Chu’s father!”

“Yeah, could Baby Chu be bragging?”

“Nuohan’s father is really handsome. I’ve seen him with my own eyes. I just don’t know why Nuohan is so fat...”

“Pfft...”

There were whispers below the stage.

Baby Chu was not convinced at all, and retorted, “Anyway, my father is the most handsome! I’m not boasting!”

The little fatty was about to say something, but the teacher immediately told him to sit down. At the same time, she made Baby Chu return to his seat, temporarily calming things down.

However, once Baby Chu returned to his seat, he and the little fatty started staring at each other, neither willing to give in to the other.

When it was break time, the little fatty walked up to Baby Chu’s desk. He crossed his arms and said haughtily, “Baby Chu, you’re bragging that your daddy is more handsome than my daddy! You have to apologize to me!”

“Why should I apologize?! My daddy is handsome! I’m not lying or boasting!”

The agitated Baby Chu also stood up. The two children started arguing endlessly over whose father was more handsome!