

Married at First Sight Chapter 4392

After a moment of silence, Yangyang said, "My brother will be able to talk too, and he'll call me brother one day. He'll grow up, just like we will."

He still remembered that when he first met Long Ting, he had only been two or three years old. Now, he was already five.

He had grown a lot taller since then.

"Long Ting, my mom wants to take me to Jiangcheng to study, but I don't want to go. What should I do?" Yangyang asked.

Realizing he couldn't outdo Long Ting in showing off about younger siblings, he quickly changed the subject.

The two little boys had plenty to talk about.

They spoke about whatever popped into their heads, whether the other could fully understand or not.

Long Ting asked, "Where's Jiangcheng? Isn't it a fun place? Why does your mom want you to study there?"

"My mom said she works in Jiangcheng and will be staying there for a long time. She doesn't want to be separated from me, so she wants to take me there to study. But I don't want to leave my aunt," Yangyang explained.

Long Ting responded casually, "What's the big deal? I didn't want to leave Mother Mu and Uncle Ye either. My master brought me here to study, and I don't even know what this place is called."

The adults had never told him.

Long Ting couldn't understand why, even after living there for several years and attending kindergarten, no one had ever told him the name of the place he called home.

He even had to travel far to go to kindergarten.

Of course, he always traveled by private jet.

When he attended kindergarten, different uncles and aunts would take turns flying him there in private helicopters.

“Yangyang, even if you transfer to another school, your mom will still be with you. My mom isn’t with me. My master punishes me every day. He makes me dry herbs, plant herbs, gather herbs, and memorize medical books.”

“If I don’t do well, I get punished by copying medical books. I also have to practice martial arts every day, and I’m not allowed to slack off.”

“Even when I have kindergarten, I have to practice before leaving and again after coming home at night.”

Because he was forced to train every day, Yangyang could never beat him in a fight and always ended up losing.

Naturally, being forced to practice martial arts every day meant that Yangyang could never beat him—he always lost.

At kindergarten, no one dared to bully him.

If a kid tried to grab his toy or push him down, Long Ting would simply push back, and the kid would tumble far away.

Many tried to challenge him, but in the end, they were the ones crying on the ground.

Now, he was the king among the children, and everyone listened to him.

“Yangyang, I envy you,” Long Ting said.

Yangyang grinned, “I envy you too.”

Long Ting had many uncles and aunts who adored him.

Yangyang admired how Long Ting always seemed better than him—and how he had several younger brothers and an adorable sister.

People are like that: you think I have it good, and I think you have it better.

Little do we realize that what we find lacking in ourselves might be exactly what others envy and wish for.

“When you come back during summer vacation, remember to call my aunt. I’ll ask her to take me to visit you,” Yangyang said. “I’ll bring my little brother along so you can see how cute he is.”

“He’s not a crybaby like your brother. He’s really well-behaved.”

The newborn, who simply ate and slept all day, seemed to say: Cousin, don’t be too sure—or I’ll prove you wrong.

Sure enough, less than a month later, Yangyang discovered that his little brother loved to cry and wasn't so well-behaved after all.

"Well, my brother loves to cry," Long Ting admitted, "but my sister is really well-behaved. Last time I visited, she kept calling me 'brother.' I like her so much."

Yangyang: "..."

His little friend was always talking about his sister.

Today, it seemed, their conversation couldn't continue much longer.