

Married at First Sight Chapter 4393

“Yangyang, why doesn’t your aunt give you a little sister? I wish I had both a brother and a sister, just like my mom, Mu.”

Yangyang paused for a moment, then replied, “My aunt said my little sister is still swinging in the garden and doesn’t want to play with me yet. But once she’s done swinging, she’ll come play with me.”

“Which garden is your sister swinging in? Can we go there now? We can swing too.”

Yangyang answered truthfully, “My aunt didn’t tell me which garden it is, and I don’t know where to find it.”

Long Ting said, “Why don’t you ask her more clearly?”

Yangyang: “...”

“Then tomorrow I’ll ask my aunt which garden my sister is swinging in. I’ll go look for her—and maybe bring back two more sisters!”

Long Ting quickly added, “Ask Aunt Hai where I can find my sister. I want to look for her too. I love my sister so much. She’s much cuter than my brother. My brother always cries, but my sister is very well-behaved. I really love her.”

“One sister isn’t enough. I want several sisters.”

Yangyang replied, “I’ll tell you after I find mine.”

If he really could find sisters swinging in a garden, he’d bring back a few more—but he wouldn’t tell Long Ting, so she’d only get one while he had several.

“Okay, you must tell me when you find out.”

Long Ting gave Yangyang many instructions.

The two children chatted on the phone for a long time until their phones grew warm. Reluctantly, Yangyang said, “Long Ting, I’m hanging up now. See you during summer vacation.”

“If I move to Jiangcheng to live with my mom, you have to come visit me. It snows there in winter. We can play in the snow, have snowball fights, and build snowmen.”

It never snows in Dongguan during winter. People there have always been fascinated by snow. Yangyang saw real snow for the first time last winter when he visited Jiangcheng.

To him, it felt just as difficult for his friends to see snow as it once was for him. In his view, Yangyang believed it was just as hard for his friends to see real snow as it had been for him.

City A and Dongguan are both in the same province, located in the south. Winters there aren't very cold, and it never snows.

Logically, Long Ting shouldn't have ever seen snow.

But he lived with his master, where not only did it snow in the winter, but the snowfall was often heavy. Once winter arrived, the mountains would be blanketed in thick snow.

After hearing Yangyang's words, Long Ting smiled and said, "Okay, okay. I often play in the snow during winter. At my master's place, it snows a lot, and the ground is always covered with thick snow."

Yangyang: "..."

He had assumed none of his friends had seen real snow—turns out, they had.

After the call ended, Long Ting handed the phone back to the old doctor.

The old doctor took the phone, removed the SIM card, reinserted his usual one, and then threw the other away.

He had plenty of new SIM cards, after all.

Every time Long Ting contacted the outside world, it was usually to speak with Yangyang.

The doctor would insert a fresh SIM card for the call and discard it afterward. That's why Long Ting never had a permanent contact number.

"Master, why do you always throw away that little thing?"

Long Ting watched curiously as the old doctor went through the routine.

The old doctor replied, "It's to protect you. You're still too young to understand, but you'll get it when you're older."