

# Married at First Sight Chapter 4394

He gently rubbed Long Ting's head again and said, "Ting'er, you must study hard and practice diligently. You need to learn everything that Master teaches you."

"It hasn't been easy for you to get where you are today, and it won't be easy for you to live and grow up."

This child had no idea how many people had worked behind the scenes to protect him.

He didn't know how much others had sacrificed just so he could grow up safely and one day succeed.

Long Ting seemed to understand and said, "Master, I've been studying and practicing very seriously lately. I haven't been slacking off."

Long Ting still didn't know the truth about his life—he was unaware of the blood feud he carried or that many people were searching for him.

He was surrounded by love: from his mother Mu, Uncle Ye, his master, and grandmaster. He lived carefree. Even though he didn't know who his biological parents were, it hadn't affected his joyful upbringing at all.

The only thing that puzzled him was the totem on his back. His master had warned him never to mention it to anyone. Even Yangyang, who had accidentally seen it, was told by Aunt Hai not to speak of it.

Long Ting had his guesses about the totem, but he couldn't see it himself. Yangyang described it as strange—something like a dragon, but not quite. Just... odd.

It might be tied to his hidden past.

The adults kept his background a secret, and since they didn't want to share it, he chose not to ask. All he wanted was to grow up happily.

"Master, I want to ask you something."

The old doctor nodded. "Go ahead. If Master knows, he'll answer."

Long Ting asked, "Yangyang's aunt had a baby brother, but Yangyang wanted a sister. He asked when he'd have one, and his aunt said she didn't know which garden his sister was swinging in."

"Master, are my sisters also always swinging on swings in the garden? Which garden do they swing in?"

“I only have one sister. I want two more. I also want to go to the garden and bring back some sisters.”

“My sister really does like swinging on the swing in the garden.”

Whenever Long Ting thought of Jun Yan, he remembered how she loved climbing onto the swing. Although she was still too young to sit by herself, she needed him to hold her while she swung. Jun Yan always looked so happy when she was on the swing.

So he believed his sister loved swinging.

Uncle Ye even said he wanted to install a child-safe swing chair for Yanyan so she could swing on her own.

He wasn't sure if it had been installed yet—he hadn't returned to Fengchen Villa in a long time.

The old doctor: “.....”

He was silent at first, then suddenly burst into laughter.

Long Ting looked at his master, puzzled. Was his question that funny?

He truly wished for more sisters—if they were all as sweet and well-behaved as Yanyan. He already had several brothers, but every time he took them out to play, he ended up with a headache from all their crying.

No wonder his Fourth Uncle and Fourth Aunt—who were also his masters—handed Jun Fei over to his master the moment they saw him. His little brother just cried far too much.

Among all his younger brothers, Jun Fei cried the most and the loudest.

He was the youngest and loved to tag along. The other boys didn't want to play with him, but he always forced his way in, snatching toys and then bursting into tears.

Jun Fei wasn't even a year old yet and couldn't walk—he could only crawl.

But he crawled quickly, especially when he wanted to grab his brothers' toys. As soon as the nanny put him down, he'd crawl over to them, grab a toy, and then shout at the nanny as if to tell her to pick him up and take him away immediately.