

Married at First Sight Chapter 4395

He was afraid his brothers would take his toys away.

Of course, every time he snatched a toy from one of them, the result was either being pushed over or getting hit with a toy—followed by his howls echoing throughout the villa.

They were all just toddlers, only one or two years old, and hadn't yet learned how to share or be polite.

These little ones played together every day—and fought just as often.

The most troublesome of them all was Ye Yao, who had just learned to walk. He wasn't the oldest among the boys, but he insisted on being the leader. He wasn't afraid to bully his two older brothers or hit his younger one.

In short, he was extremely bossy.

The only person he feared was his twin sister.

Even the twins would fight over toys, and Ye Yao usually lost to his sister. He'd cry and throw a tantrum, while she watched him with the calm satisfaction of a winner.

Because he always lost to her, Ye Yao knew his sister wasn't someone to mess with—and he was genuinely afraid of her.

Another thing was that although the kids were too young to speak clearly, they could still read adult expressions. They knew their little sister was the family's favorite. The four brothers together couldn't compete with her.

Their great-grandmother often joked, "Why were so many of them born with penises?"

"Master, don't laugh. You said you'd answer me if you knew. Master, Yangyang said he brought his sisters back from the park. Was my sister also brought back from somewhere?"

"When I go home next time, I'm going to ask my mom why she doesn't hug her two daughters more. Why does she only hug her son?"

The old doctor was so amused by his innocent questions that he laughed until his stomach hurt.

Long Ting stared at his master without hiding his frustration.

Didn't he say he'd answer questions?

Why was he just laughing? Was it really that funny?

He thought about it carefully—and still didn't think his question was funny at all.

He thought it over and concluded that his question wasn't funny at all.

To him, it was a serious and solemn matter.

"Master, if you laugh again, I'll get angry."

The little guy was so upset by his master's reaction that his cheeks turned slightly red.

The old doctor stopped laughing—though he couldn't hold back a small chuckle, just not as loudly as before.

He smiled and said, "I was just joking. What kind of park lets you bring home a little sister?"

"Babies come from their mother's belly. They're born by their mothers. Whether it's a boy or girl isn't something a mother can choose. You don't get a sister just because you want one."

"In short, what Yangyang said was just a story meant to comfort him. Most likely, his aunt was the one who came up with it."

Long Ting frowned. "So that was just to coax a child? But Yangyang's aunt said it."

"Aunt Hai doesn't seem like someone who would lie. She's a really kind person. Why would she lie to Yangyang? She treats him so well. I don't think she would lie to him."

The old doctor smiled gently. "Sometimes adults can't tell children everything. So we tell little white lies. When you're a bit older, I'll explain it properly—or you'll discover the truth on your own."

"You're my apprentice, and you're studying medicine. Before long, you'll understand exactly how children come into the world."

"It's not as simple as just wanting a sister and getting one. How many sisters do you think you can ask for? In your Grandma Mu's family and the Zhan family, boys outnumber girls. The Jun family is a bit more balanced—a girl is born every other generation."

"Your Aunt Hai's in-laws haven't had a daughter in generations. That's been going on for nearly a hundred years."

Long Ting still didn't fully understand, but he didn't ask again. His master had made it clear: this was something the adults didn't want to explain yet. If kids kept asking, adults would make something up just to satisfy them.