

Married at First Sight Chapter 4396

All he needed to understand was that his sister didn't come from a garden swing.

That meant Yangyang couldn't actually bring back several sisters. Haha—he had sisters, but Yangyang didn't.

“Master, are you going to cry now?”

The old doctor tapped him lightly and said, “Kids love to cry. And you're the one who gave my precious grandson the nickname Crybaby Fei. He's not Crybaby Fei—he's Cute Fei. Little Jun Fei is adorable.”

Jun Fei was the apple of his eye.

“Sometimes even you cry. So don't go around calling your brother a crybaby.”

Long Ting rubbed the spot where his master had tapped him and said, “Brother Jun Fei cries the most. Was I like that when I was a baby? No, I heard from Mom that I was very well-behaved. As soon as I saw her, I wanted her to hold me. I always followed her around and called her ‘Mom’ the moment I could speak.”

She always said that was the bond between them.

“You're still just a kid yourself. Do you think you've already grown up? You're only four or five years old.”

“Master, I really don't know what you looked like when you were Jun Fei's age.”

When Mu Qing found Long Ting, he had just started walking and could barely speak. He could only say “Mama” and “Papa.” The moment he saw Mu Qing, he called her “Mom,” which completely melted her heart.

That's how their mother-son bond began, and she eventually adopted him with her husband.

“Master, you said everyone is born from a mother. Then who is my mother—not Mother Mu, but the mother who gave birth to me?”

Long Ting regarded Mu Qing as his real mother, but he also understood that he wasn't her biological son, unlike Ye Yao and Yan Yan.

His brother and sister were Mu's biological children—he'd seen Mu's big belly and then saw her go to the hospital and give birth to them.

But he was picked up by Mu Qing.

The old doctor hugged the little one and, after a moment of silence, said, “Master doesn’t know what your birth mother looked like. But if you want to know what your parents looked like, just look in the mirror—you look like them.”

The old doctor held the little one in his arms. After a moment of silence, he said, “Master doesn’t know what your birth mother looked like. But you probably resemble your parents now.”

“Usually, children take after their parents. Sometimes, they inherit features from their grandparents.”

Long Ting’s biological parents had been murdered years ago. Not only his parents but also the rest of his family had been killed. Only he survived, thanks to a nanny who fled with him. The nanny and the bodyguard who protected him during the escape both died in the end.

Fortunately, Mu Qing found him, and by chance, the doctor’s apprentice noticed him and brought him in as a disciple, intending to pass down his medical knowledge. With their protection, Long Ting could now live a carefree life.

But once he comes of age, he will have to face the blood feud he unknowingly carries.

What a pitiful child.

The old doctor held him even tighter.

He had taken care of this child for so long and felt deeply heartbroken knowing the cruel truth that awaited him.

But he couldn’t protect him forever—he was getting old.

By the time Long Ting was grown, he would likely no longer be around.

Just because he was a miracle doctor didn’t mean he could escape death. Years of experimenting with medicine on himself had left his body damaged.

If his apprentice hadn’t become skilled and taken over his responsibilities, he might not have lasted this long. Fortunately, retirement had been peaceful, and his only concern now was to teach his disciple well.

With effort, he might have another ten good years.

If he could live to see Long Ting take revenge, reclaim the Long family’s legacy, get married, and start a family, then he could truly rest in peace.

“Master, are my real parents dead?”

Long Ting suddenly looked up and asked.