

Ex's Brother 101

Chapter 101: You Know How to Play

The cosmetics the two of them used were of the same brand. Thus, Qiao Jiusheng freely used Wei Xin's makeup items. When she was touching up her makeup, she remembered the rumors about Wei Xin's affairs that she had heard from Fang Yusheng. She could not help but ask Wei Xin, "I heard that you proposed to Gu Jiayi, then broke up? What happened?"

Wei Xin's eyes immediately turned cold.

"She shouldn't be a model. She should be an actress."

Qiao Jiusheng could hear the sarcasm in Wei Xin's words, so she became even more curious. "What happened?"

"She got close to me from the start because she wanted to make a name for herself in the modeling industry. I hate people like her. She approached me with a goal and even pretended to be pure. I wouldn't look down on her if she had expressed her intentions. She pretended to get close to me. When she got my love, she looked to me for resources. I made her famous, yet she became arrogant and slept with men."

At this point, the disgust in Wei Xin's eyes deepened. "She doesn't like women at all. She approached me only to achieve her goal." Wei Xin actually didn't mind being used if Gu Jiayi had her in her heart.

However, what disgusted her was that Gu Jiayi actually betrayed her sexual orientation for fame and fortune.

Qiao Jiusheng sympathetically patted Wei Xin's shoulder and gloated. "Sister Xinxin, prepare to be a bachelor for the rest of your life."

"Get lost!"

After the two of them left, the door to the male toilet suddenly opened.

Fang Mu leaned against the door. He looked drunk.

He seemed to have heard Xiao Sheng's voice just now.

Xiao Sheng...

Shaking his head, Fang Mu thought that he was really drunk.

Qiao Jiusheng had just pushed open the door of her room when a uniform greeting sounded in her ears.

"Good evening, Miss."

Qiao Jiusheng looked up in shock. A row of handsome men appeared in her eyes. She could see handsome men of different styles for them to choose from: enchanting, delicate, mature, clean, senior, ruffian, etc.

Qiao Jiusheng stood by the door, stunned by the handsome men.

Behind her, Wei Xin poked her back.

Qiao Jiusheng turned her head and met Wei Xin's unrestrained smile. "Sister is good to you. I picked the most handsome brothers for you in the clubhouse," Wei Xin said as she winked at her and smiled.

"No. What do you mean?" Qiao Jiusheng was about to explode.

Wei Xin mischievously smiled. "To celebrate your rebirth! Congratulations on recognizing the true colors of a scumbag and a slut. From now on, you will sing songs of freedom."

Qiao Jiusheng's gaze shifted away from Wei Xin's face and landed on the faces of the young men in the room. After a while, she gulped. If Fang Yusheng knew about this, he would definitely peel off a layer of her skin. She could even imagine Fang Yusheng pointing a finger at her glabella and scolding her. "Qiao Jiusheng, you traitor. I didn't marry you for you to make me a cuckold. Such audacity! One isn't enough. You cheated on me with so many guys at once!"

A chill spread ran down her spine.

"No, no. I'm not blessed. Sister Xinxin, enjoy yourself." Qiao Jiusheng ran into the room, picked up her bag, and slipped away.

Behind her, the regretful voices of the young men urged her to stay. "Miss, don't run!"

"Miss, let us have some fun with you!"

"We're very good at having fun. We know all kinds of games."

Qiao Jiusheng's face turned green and white as though she were nauseous.

If you all know how to play, then what kind of games can Fang Yusheng play?

As she looked at Qiao Jiusheng's fleeing back, Wei Xin smiled. She turned around and glanced at the group of men behind her. The smile on her lips immediately disappeared. "Disperse."

Chapter 102: Second Brother, You're Mistaken

When Qiao Jiusheng reached the clubhouse's hall, her anxious heart finally relaxed.

She put on her jacket and walked to the elevator. The waiter helped her press the button for the stairs. Qiao Jiusheng waited for a while before the door finally opened. Then, she entered the elevator, and the door behind her slowly closed. Suddenly, the door that was about to close stopped and opened again.

Qiao Jiusheng was about to turn around when the person who had just entered the lift suddenly called her name.

“Xiao Sheng?” Fang Mu was drunk. He stared at the girl in front of him and could not help but recognize her as Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Mu!

Qiao Jiusheng stopped moving.

Fang Mu looked at the figure in front of him in a daze. His eyes were filled with infatuation and confusion.

Isn't Xiao Sheng dead?

Who is this?

Could it be that I'm so drunk that my eyes are blurry?

Forget it, forget it! Just treat it as being drunk.

“Xiao Sheng, turn around and look at me, okay?”

Despite his words, the woman in front of him remained motionless.

Even her illusion refuses to look at me?

She hates me.

Fang Mu felt terrible. "Xiao Sheng, you're blaming me, right? You're blaming me for saying that I loved you, but failed to recognize the difference between you and Qiao Jiuyin. You hate me for marrying her. You hate me for having a child with her... Xiao Sheng, do you hate me so much that you refuse to look at me?"

With her back facing Fang Mu, Qiao Jiusheng widened her eyes.

He knows.

Fang Mu took a step forward. He stretched out his arms and gently hugged Qiao Jiusheng from behind. Placing his head on Qiao Jiusheng's shoulder, he muttered, "Xiao Sheng, I'm sorry. I've let you down. Don't be so ruthless. Just look at me. Just look at me. Okay?"

He softly spoke in a subservient manner.

Qiao Jiusheng lowered her head. She stared at the hands tightly holding her waist. The ring on his left ring finger got on Qiao Jiusheng's nerves.

You keep apologizing to me, but you still have your wedding ring with her.

Fang Mu, your apologies and love are unbearable.

In an instant, all those sweet scenes from before got crushed into powder.

Fang Mu suddenly heard the woman in his arms say, "Second Brother, you've got the wrong person."

He suddenly opened his eyes, and his intoxicated eyes instantly became clear.

He let go, and the person in his arms slowly turned around. She raised her head and revealed a beautiful face that was not shocked but calm.

“Second Brother, you’re drunk, right?” Qiao Jiusheng took out a wet tissue from her bag and handed it to Fang Mu. She said, “Wipe your face. You’re drunk. You can’t even recognize people.”

A wet tissue was forced into his palm. Fang Mu grabbed the tissue and looked down at Qiao Jiusheng’s face. His expression turned ugly. “W-Why are you here?”

You what?! You’re so rude. You should call me sister-in-law!

Qiao Jiusheng maintained a perfect and calm smile as she replied, “I came to meet a friend.” Then, with a surprised expression and a smile, she asked, “The last time I saw you, I was with Sister-in-law. Why didn’t you bring her with you today?”

“She’s not suitable for such an occasion.” Fang Mu’s tone was cold.

Qiao Jiusheng faintly smiled and sincerely advised him. “Second Brother, you should avoid going to such places in the future. I heard that pregnant women are most prone to letting their thoughts run wild. Places like these have too many beauties. Be careful not to cause trouble in the backyard.”

Her words agitated Fang Mu again.

“Just here for business.”

When the elevator reached the first floor, Fang Mu turned around and walked out.

Qiao Jiusheng slowly walked back. The moment she walked out of the club, she saw a middle-aged man in a blue down jacket walking over. “Madam, get in the car. I’ll send you back.”

Qiao Jiusheng recognized that this was Fang Yusheng’s chauffeur. She was flattered as she entered the car.

Fang Mu opened his car’s door and suddenly looked over.

He stared at Qiao Jiusheng's figure as she got into the car. His eyebrows raised, and confusion entered his eyes once again.

Why did I sense a familiar aura from her?

Qiao Jiusheng returned to the house, but she was not in a good mood.

Fang Mu's words had more or less affected her.

It was not that she still had feelings for him. It was just that after knowing the truth, Fang Mu had not exposed Qiao Jiuyin's true colors and sought justice for Qiao Jiusheng. She was completely disappointed in him.

A man should not act like Fang Mu.

After being depressed for two days, Qiao Jiusheng was relieved. This is good too. In the future, when Fang Yusheng deals with Fang Mu, I can also calmly watch the fire from the shore.

Time passed very quickly, and Saturday arrived in the blink of an eye.

Early in the morning, Qiao Jiusheng was eating breakfast when Aunt Jin brought Fang Yuqing in.

"Sister-in-law Yunsheng, am I too early?" Fang Yuqing had worn a pink cloak, a short shirt, black jeans, and a pair of flat snow boots. It was snowing today, so she looked good in this outfit.

"Not early at all. Have you eaten breakfast? If you haven't, come and have some."

Qiao Jiusheng quickly got Aunt Jin to add the dishes, but Fang Yuqing waved her hand. "No, I've already eaten."

“Fine.”

Fang Yuqing sat opposite Qiao Jiusheng. She planned to talk to her about serious matters after the latter finished her breakfast. However, Qiao Jiusheng put down the porridge bowl, wiped her mouth, and suddenly asked, “Qingqing, have you been losing weight recently?”

“Hmm?” Fang Yuqing looked puzzled.

Qiao Jiusheng said, “You’ve lost a lot of weight.”

“Really?” Fang Yuqing looked troubled. Unlike other girls, she did not look happy on hearing that she had lost weight.

Her reaction made Qiao Jiusheng frown.

What’s going on? She felt that Qingqing’s reaction was a little strange.

Chapter 103: I’m Pregnant

“Wait for me. I’ll go upstairs to change.”

Since she had just woken up, Qiao Jiusheng was still wearing her pajamas.

Fang Yuqing nodded. When she saw Qiao Jiusheng get up and walk upstairs, she carried her bag and followed her.

Qiao Jiusheng turned around and confusedly looked at Fang Yuqing. “Qingqing, you’re coming up too?”

Fang Yuqing asked, "Can I?"

In the past, Brother Yusheng did not like it when anyone went upstairs, especially on the third floor. That was a restricted area. The last time, when her parents celebrated their birthday, Fang Yuqing had dragged her female celebrity friend into Fang Yusheng's room, which would have been coincidental. She only dared to ask this time because Fang Yusheng was not around.

If Fang Yusheng were around, Fang Yuqing would not dare to make such a rash request.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and smiled. "Go ahead." She led Fang Yuqing upstairs and said as they walked, "Since you're here, I'll show you your brother's room that's full of cotton linen shirts." Qiao Jiusheng did not like Fang Yusheng's clothes. They looked like mourning clothes.

Fang Yuqing did not seem to be listening to Qiao Jiusheng. Her head was lowered the entire time she followed Qiao Jiusheng upstairs.

Pushing open the door, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Feel free to look around. I'll go and change."

Fang Yuqing perked up and silently admired Brother Yusheng's bedroom.

Fang Yusheng's room was just as she had imagined. It looked antique, and she could even vaguely smell sandalwood.

Qiao Jiusheng wore a black cloak that hung off her shoulders. She then put on a bright red high-waisted A-shaped skirt with a black bow belt around her waist. After that, she wrapped her long legs in black tights along with a pair of black boots that reached her knees.

She looked beautiful in this.

Qiao Jiusheng carefully chose a thick coat that could both keep her warm and maintain her beauty. At this moment, Fang Yuqing's voice suddenly rang behind her.

“Sister-in-law.”

Holding a short white fur coat in her hand, Qiao Jiusheng turned around and looked at Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing bit her lip. Her expression was filled with uneasiness. She looked extremely uneasy.

“Sister-in-law, I...” Fang Yuqing clearly had something big in her heart. However, because she could not say it, she was so anxious that she was about to cry.

Qiao Jiusheng hurriedly hung the clothes back on the clothes rack. Then, she quickly walked to Fang Yuqing, grabbed her hand, and brought her to a chair by the window where she could sit down.

“Don’t be anxious. Don’t be afraid. Tell me if you have anything to say.” Qiao Jiusheng’s tone was filled with comfort.

Fang Yuqing’s nervousness subsided a little.

She clutched the small bag in her hand and lowered her head to make preparations.

Fang Yusheng’s tea set was on the bay window in the bedroom. Qiao Jiusheng took it and poured a cup of tea for Fang Yuqing. She walked back with the teacup. When she was about to pass it to Fang Yuqing, the girl in front of her suddenly raised her head. “I’m pregnant.”

Bang!

The green teacup in Qiao Jiusheng’s hand fell to the ground and spun around.

The tea flowed along Qiao Jiusheng’s feet.

Qiao Jiusheng did not move.

“You...” Qiao Jiusheng blinked, but pretended to be calm. She asked Fang Yuqing, “Whose?”

Fang Yuqing’s eyes slowly turned red. “I had a boyfriend a while ago. He... I like him a lot, but we’ve already broken up.” as Fang Yuqing spoke, she couldn’t help but cry. She was still a little girl after all. Ever since she didn’t have her menstrual cycle last week, she had a suspicion. Two days ago, she had verified it. The two lines on the test had frightened her.

These days, she could not eat or drink. It was not easy for her to make it until Saturday. That was why she couldn’t wait to find Qiao Jiusheng early in the morning.

She did not dare to tell anyone else about this.

Logically speaking, she could go and find her second Sister-in-law. However, subconsciously, Fang Yuqing did not like her second Sister-in-law. Instead, this sister-in-law of an unknown origin made her feel more at ease.

Chapter 104: Enemies Are Bound to Meet On A Narrow Path

Qiao Jiusheng walked to the other chair and sat down.

She looked at the swaying branches out of the window and asked Fang Yuqing, “What are your plans?”

Fang Yuqing held back her tears and softly said, “Of course, I can’t have this child.” That boy had cheated on her. What was the use of keeping this child? Besides, she was the daughter of the Fang family who had gotten pregnant before reaching adulthood. If this news spread, it would damage the Fang family’s reputation.

After thinking about it, she could only come to beg Qiao Jiusheng. “Sister-in-law, I want to go to a hospital.”

Qiao Jiusheng finally looked at her.

“Qingqing, you’re so foolish.”

Fang Yuqing collapsed on the table and cried.

The hospital was full in the morning. Qiao Jiusheng used the name “Qi Yunsheng” and helped Fang Yuqing register.

The two of them sat on the stool and waited for a long time.

Fang Yuqing gently touched her abdomen from time to time, looking a little hurt.

No woman would be willing to kill their own child.

Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head and looked at her without saying a word.

“Number 68.”

The number 68 appeared on the display.

Qiao Jiusheng retracted her gaze from the display and turned to Fang Yuqing. “Go.”

Fang Yuqing stood up and handed her bag to Qiao Jiusheng.

She then took a step toward the entrance of the operating theater and turned back to look at Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng turned her head. She could not bear to look at Fang Yuqing's sad and scared eyes.

Fang Yuqing entered the operating theater.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the door of the operating theater and felt melancholic.

Why don't you cherish yourself?

Why are you so foolish?

In love, women are always at a disadvantage. Why doesn't she understand this logic?

When Fang Yuqing came out, the anesthesia effect had yet to dissipate. She walked slowly.

Qiao Jiusheng saw that she did not look too good. So she quickly went to support her.

Fang Yuqing rejected her support. She held onto the wall and walked to the toilet. Qiao Jiusheng silently followed her. When she opened the door to a toilet, Fang Yuqing walked in and murmured, "The doctor said that he had almost become a fetus."

Qiao Jiusheng did not say anything.

"I'm a murderer!"

Fang Yuqing suddenly pounded her chest with her hands. "I killed my child!" She slid down along the wall and covered her face with her hands. Fang Yuqing cried in pain and sorrow.

Qiao Jiusheng squatted down and hugged her body. "Qingqing, don't be like this."

"I let him down. I brought him to this world and killed him. I'm useless. It's not him who deserves to die. It's me!" The young girl cried her heart out...

Fang Yuqing tightly grabbed her hand. Her strength made Qiao Jiusheng's expression change. Qiao Jiusheng could not say whether Fang Yuqing's actions were right or wrong. She could not be insincere.

When they left the washroom, Fang Yuqing seemed to have calmed down a lot. It was snowing today, and the wind was blowing. Qiao Jiusheng took off her hat and put it on Fang Yuqing's head. "It's not suitable for you to face strong winds. Wear this."

Fang Yuqing nodded.

"Madam, isn't that Miss Qingqing?" Fang Mu's servant had seen Fang Yuqing before.

Qiao Jiuyin, who was sitting on the chair waiting for a prenatal checkup, looked in the direction of the servant's finger.

That's right. It's Fang Yuqing and... Qi Yunsheng.

Qiao Jiuyin stood up and walked toward them.

"Qingqing, Sister-in-law?"

When they heard Qiao Jiuyin's voice, Fang Yuqing's and Qiao Jiusheng's expressions changed at the same time.

Enemies were bound to meet on a narrow road!

The two of them turned around and met Qiao Jiuyin's concerned gaze.

"Are you guys feeling unwell?" Qiao Jiuyin's gaze shifted around before landing on Qiao Jiusheng's face.

Fang Yuqing was about to speak when Qiao Jiusheng held her hand.

Receiving Qiao Jiusheng's gaze, Fang Yuqing obediently stepped back.

Chapter 105: Something's Wrong With This Girl

Qiao Jiusheng took half a step forward and shielded Fang Yuqing. She then said to Qiao Jiuyin, "My period has been a little irregular recently. I was worried, so I dragged Qingqing to accompany me for a checkup."

"Oh, how are the results of the checkup?"

Qiao Jiusheng spouted nonsense. "It's nothing serious. The doctor said that my daily schedule is irregular and that I eat both cold and hot food often. I just have to pay more attention in the future."

Qiao Jiuyin looked relieved.

"You should take care too! Women should pay more attention to their meals and rest."

"Yes, Xiao Sheng is right."

It happened to be Qiao Jiuyin's turn to go for a prenatal checkup. Qiao Jiusheng said, "Hurry up and go in for a checkup. If you're late, you'll have to wait again. We'll be leaving now."

"Okay."

Qiao Jiusheng pulled Fang Yuqing away.

Qiao Jiuyin went to see the obstetrician. After the routine checkup, she suddenly asked, "Dr. Huang, did anyone called Qi Yunsheng come to your consultation today?"

Doctor Huang avoided the topic and asked, "Why? Do you know her?"

"Yes, she's my sister-in-law. How's her checkup?"

When Dr. Huang heard that she was Qiao Jiuyin's sister-in-law, he thought that Qiao Jiuyin knew about her situation. Thus, he did not hide much and said, "Sigh! It's almost three months. If she came a few days later, surgery would've been difficult."

Qiao Jiuyin was shocked.

Three months?

The surgery could be difficult?

She was pregnant! And she aborted the child!

A flash of light flashed across Qiao Jiuyin's face.

This is interesting. She came to the hospital for a checkup while Big Brother is not around and even secretly aborted her child. Something's wrong with this girl's background.

After returning from the hospital, Qiao Jiusheng passed by the main house but did not let Fang Yuqing off.

Butler Wan Lang watched as the Eldest Young Mistress's car passed by and thought: As expected of the Eldest Young Master's woman, she's just like him. Every time she passes by the main house, she doesn't know how to enter the house to see Madam and Sir.

Qiao Jiusheng drove the car downstairs. She got out and took out three old hens from the trunk.

She handed the old hen to Aunt Jin. Facing Aunt Jin's confused gaze, she said, "Aunt Jin, please cook this chicken with some red dates and herbs on a slow cook burner. Let's eat some herbal chicken soup tonight."

Aunt Jin was puzzled, but she still did as she was told.

After bringing Fang Yuqing into the house, Qiao Jiusheng cleaned up the guest room on the first floor. "Take a leave for this week and rest here. After the abortion, you have to rest for at least a week. If you don't recover well, you will regret it in the future."

Fang Yuqing was touched, but she frowned. "I have no reason to take a leave."

"I'll go and apply for a leave on your behalf."

On Monday, Qiao Jiusheng personally went to Fang Yuqing's school to apply for a leave on her behalf. The reason she gave was that Fang Yuqing was going to England to participate in a piano competition for a week.

Qiao Jiusheng was Fang Yuqing's sister-in-law and had a proper reason. There was no reason for the form teacher to disapprove of the leave.

During the week, every morning, the Fang family could see Fang Yuqing leave her house and return home on time at night. No one noticed that she did not go to school at all.

In fact, the moment Fang Yuqing stepped out of the house in the morning and walked to the corner, Qiao Jiusheng, who had been waiting for a long time, would pick her up. Then, she would secretly bring her back to the house and hide her.

After his class ended, Jiang Wei leaned against the window and looked at the school building opposite to him with a frown.

He noticed that the girl from the Fang family had not come to school for many days.

What's she busy with?

He took out her phone, searched Fang Yuqing's WeChat, and sent a message.

Jiang Wei: "Where have you been? I haven't seen you in school for a few days."

After a while, Fang Yuqing replied.

Qingqing: "I'm not feeling well. I'm resting."

Jiang Wei: "Sick?"

Qingqing: [Mm.]

Chapter 106: I Want to Hear Your Voice

Jiang Wei could feel that Fang Yuqing did not seem to have any intention of chatting. Since he did not want to get ghosted, he put his phone back in his pockets.

As soon as he turned around, he saw the belle of his class, Mu Sha, walking over to him.

“Jiang Wei, the teacher said that he can’t find your WeChat. He wants to send you your homework. What’s your WeChat name? He wants to browse it.” Mu Sha delivered his message with a righteous expression.

Jiang Wei’s face turned cold. “I don’t have WeChat. I’ll go find Teacher.”

Saying that, he walked past Mu Sha and left.

Want to know my WeChat ID? Dream on!

Mu Sha’s smile froze.

“Shasha, your boyfriend is here.”

Hearing her classmates’ words, Mu Sha turned around and saw Hu Cheng standing outside the door.

She looked at her new boyfriend, the second grade’s Hu Cheng, and the smile on her face bloomed again.

Qiao Jiusheng wandered outside.

When she noticed the shiny Christmas trees by the roadside, she realized that the day after tomorrow was Christmas!

In the past, Christmas had always been a day she looked forward to.

On that day, Fang Mu would make time to spend with her.

But now...

Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips. Her ex-boyfriend had become her brother-in-law, and her current husband had gone to America to meet a beauty. This Christmas is really miserable.

She ran into the mall and bought a Christmas tree.

From afar, the people at the main house saw their eldest young mistress driving back in her Volkswagen. A small Christmas tree was tied to the roof of the car.

Qiao Jiusheng placed the Christmas tree in the living room. The tree was only 1.5 meters tall, so she could easily decorate it on her own. After spending more than an hour decorating the tree, Qiao Jiusheng took out her phone and snapped a few pictures of the Christmas tree. She then went upstairs.

She changed into her home clothes, turned on the heater, and curled up alone in the bedroom. Then, she turned on her computer to watch a movie before falling asleep.

When the computer opened, her email and social media accounts automatically logged in.

Ding Dong!

“You have received a new document.”

The female robotic voice was cold and emotionless.

Qiao Jiusheng said, “Read.”

The intelligent software immediately read the document in a robotic voice.

“Dear—Erza, We—sincerely—invite—you—to—attend—the—56th—International—jewelry—exhibition—in—New—York...”

Qiao Jiusheng immediately woke up.

The 56th International Jewelry Show will be held in New York?

Fang Yuqing’s face instantly flashed across her mind.

Should... Should I go?

“Chick, your Xiao Ah Sheng called you.” Zhuang Long threw the phone on the table to Fang Yusheng.

Bang!

The phone hit Fang Yusheng’s shoulder.

Ji Yinbing glared at Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long shrugged and said, “Oh, sorry! I forgot that our little chick is blind.”

Ji Yinbing: “...”

Fang Yusheng had no time to deal with Zhuang Long. He picked up the phone between his legs and quickly answered the call.

In his entire stay in America, this was the second time Ah Sheng had taken the initiative to call him.

The first time was when she was going to meet Wei Xin. She had called him to report that she would be back late.

Why is she calling this time?

Regardless of the reason, she couldn't be calling because she was missing him.

Fang Yusheng knew his place.

"Yusheng..." Fang Yusheng's bones melted at the sweet voice.

If Ah Sheng always spoke to him like this, he would probably think of a way to get the stars in the sky to fulfill her wish.

"Yes, I'm listening." Fang Yusheng was overjoyed, but his tone was frosty.

Qiao Jiusheng's voice became even sweeter. "Yusheng, what are you doing?"

Fang Yusheng answered, "Eating breakfast."

Qiao Jiusheng said, "It has become dark here."

Fang Yusheng: "..."

So?

Are you empty or lonely or cold?

"I suddenly wanted to hear your voice," Qiao Jiusheng said.

Chapter 107: She's Really Cunning

I suddenly want to hear your voice.

These were probably the most touching words Fang Yusheng had ever heard.

He unilaterally believed that these were words of love.

Fang Yusheng could no longer hold back his smile.

Zhuang Long rolled his eyes at Fang Yusheng. He turned his head and complained to Ji Yinbing, "Look, a chick is a chick. A little flirting, and he's already happy like he's silly."

Ji Yinbing remained silent.

At this moment, the little boy who had been eating his breakfast looked up and suspiciously asked Zhuang Long, "Dad, what species of chicken is a chick?"

Zhuang Long's expression did not change as he told his son, "Turkey."

Zhuang Qilin looked at Uncle Yusheng. So Uncle Yusheng is a turkey?

“Sigh, what a pity! Uncle Yusheng came at the wrong time. If he had come a while ago, we could’ve eaten him on Thanksgiving.” Zhuang Qilin looked sad.

Zhuang Long and Ji Yinbing chose not to say anything.

Fang Yusheng felt that the others were noisy, so he got up and fumbled to a quieter spot.

Qiao Jiusheng asked him, “You have children over there? Are they your illegitimate children?”

Young Master Fang, you’re really fast. You even have an illegitimate son?

Fang Yusheng smiled. “A friend’s son.”

“Oh.”

Qiao Jiusheng played with her hair and blinked. She smiled and asked Fang Yusheng, “Yusheng, can we play a game?”

"...Okay." Although Fang Yusheng felt that something was wrong with this game, he still took the bait.

"The game will be repeating verses. We have to begin our verse with the same letter of the last verse. Whoever loses has to agree to whatever the other party asks."

Fang Yusheng carefully thought about it.

He felt that this game was a little tricky.

If she won and asked him to cut off his own bird, how could he agree?

"Aren't you going to play? If you aren't, I'll hang up. I'm tired." Qiao Jiusheng pretended to hang up.

"I'll play."

Fang Yusheng wanted to hear her talk more.

Considering that Fang Yusheng had lived in England for a few years, Qiao Jiusheng let him speak first for the sake of fairness.

Fang Yusheng thought for a while and said, "An unforgetting old love."

He was deeply in love with his wife and would never love anyone new or hate the old. Qiao Jiusheng felt that Fang Yusheng was teasing her.

Invisible flirting was the most lethal.

Her ears turned red as she answered, "Love is treacherous and cunning."

Fang Yusheng: "..."

Cunning...

She's cunning!

"I lost." Fang Yusheng sounded helpless.

Qiao Jiusheng victoriously smiled and said, "Lend me 100,000 yuan."

Fang Yusheng's heart ached.

A hundred thousand yuan. So much, so much...

"Okay."

Through gritted teeth, he agreed.

After getting the money, Qiao Jiusheng said to him, "It's late. I'm hanging up."

"Wait." Fang Yusheng scolded her in his heart for turning against him. He curiously asked, "Why did you borrow money?"

"As a woman, what else can I do with money? Of course, I want to buy clothes, bags, and shoes."

Fang Yusheng's heart bled.

My hard-earned money!

After ending the call, Fang Yusheng sat back down with a sullen expression. He heard Ji Yinbing say, “An, rest well today. I’m going to perform the second operation on you tomorrow.”

Fang Yusheng nodded, and only then did his thoughts wander.

Qiao Jiusheng walked out of the airport, hailed a taxi, and rushed to the hotel Fang Yusheng had booked.

Knock knock!

Knock knock!

Qi Bufan cautiously stood behind the door, wondering who was looking for his young master.

“Who is it?” he asked without opening the peephole.

“Bufan?” Qiao Jiusheng carried her luggage with one hand and said, “It’s me.”

Qi Bufan made a face as if he were in a dream.

Madam?

“Madam, please wait a moment.” He walked back to the house and picked up his phone to call Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng’s eyes hurt after every operation.

How painful was it?

He almost tore off the bindings around his hands and legs.

Chapter 108: You’re So Cute

When Qi Bufan called, Fang Yusheng’s entire body was bound and his clothes drenched in sweat. Ji Yinbing picked up Fang Yusheng’s phone and looked at it. Then she picked up Fang Yusheng’s finger, swiped it across the screen, and answered the call, “He just finished his surgery. Ah Fan, why are you calling An?”

“Sister Yinbing, Madam is here.”

Ji Yinbing was stunned.

What Madam?

“Sir’s Ah Sheng is here.”

Ji Yinbing hung up the phone and walked to the bed.

She crossed her arms and looked at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng weakly asked, “Who?”

“Bufan.”

“What is it?”

“Qiao Jiusheng is here.”

Fang Yusheng was stunned. Then, his expression suddenly became excited.

When Qi Bufan opened the door, Qiao Jiusheng dragged her luggage in. As she stepped inside the room, she said, "Fang Yusheng, I'm here."

However, there was not even Fang Yusheng's shadow in the house.

Qiao Jiusheng stood in the living room of the suite and looked around. After confirming that Fang Yusheng was not in the hotel, she narrowed her eyes. "Bufan." She turned around and looked at Qi Bufan with a dangerous expression.

Qi Bufan frowned and surrendered. "Sir went out with his friends. He'll be back soon."

"Really?"

"Yes."

Qiao Jiusheng sarcastically thought: He has so many friends. It's Christmas, so he has to accompany his good friend. She just did not know whether this friend was his girlfriend or boyfriend or they were close or just ordinary friends.

Qiao Jiusheng felt as sour as a lemon.

Although she was unhappy, Qiao Jiusheng would not be unreasonable, nor would she embarrass Fang Yusheng in front of Qi Bufan. “Then, I’ll wait for him in the room. You can leave first.”

When Qi Bufan saw that Qiao Jiusheng was not going to ask further, he heaved a sigh of relief. “Madam, rest well. I’ll be leaving first.”

“Yeah.”

Qiao Jiusheng had not rested well on the plane. After taking a shower, she climbed onto Fang Yusheng’s bed to sleep.

She slept for more than four hours.

When she woke up, it was almost dusk.

In a daze, she could not tell if it was morning or evening.

As she shook her head, a tall figure appeared in her blurry vision. That man was leaning against the window, dressed in a white suit jacket and a pair of black pants. Qiao Jiusheng stared at that man for a while before recognizing that it was Fang Yusheng.

It was Fang Yusheng, who had changed his hairstyle.

His light brown hair had grown long, and now, it was styled into a slick-back. Compared to the braided hair he first met, the slick-back inexplicably looked pleasing to the eye.

Hearing her movements, Fang Yusheng turned around.

Fang Yusheng had no fringes on his forehead, leaving his handsome face completely exposed. He looked shockingly handsome. His eyes were still closed, and there was no smile or worry on his face. Qiao Jiusheng looked at him and felt that he seemed a little strange at this moment.

“Ah Sheng.” Fang Yusheng suddenly called her name.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned for a moment, then she nodded.

Fang Yusheng waved at her and said, “Come here.”

Qiao Jiusheng lifted the blanket and walked over.

Sensing that her aura was getting closer, Fang Yusheng raised his right hand again. His fingers searched the air. Seeing this, Qiao Jiusheng took the initiative to extend her hand.

Fang Yusheng held Qiao Jiusheng's hand and pulled her into his arms.

"Er." Qiao Jiusheng tried to push him away.

Fang Yusheng said, "Don't move."

Qiao Jiusheng stopped struggling.

This action was not too intimate. Even if she was hugged, she would not lose anything. Thus, she decided to be obedient.

Chapter 109: Dream on

Qiao Jiusheng realized that Fang Yusheng seemed a little excited. She asked him, "What are you excited about?"

"I'm happy you're here."

He's just a little excited.

Only God knew how shocked Fang Yusheng was when he learned that Qiao Jiusheng had appeared in New York.

How shocking was it?

It was like a homeless man, who had been begging for many years, had suddenly encountered money falling from the sky. Or like a dried fish that had suddenly returned to the sea. Fang Yusheng finally saw the light. After being devoted to someone for many years, he finally received a response. The joy he felt was indescribable.

The pain in his body had instantly become insignificant. The thought of rushing to see her had surpassed everything.

He had washed up, cleaned up his appearance, and rushed to the hotel. However, he then heard Qi Bufan say that Qiao Jiusheng was already asleep. When Fang Yusheng entered the suite's bedroom, only one thought was all over his mind.

Kiss her awake and make love to her until she cries!

Of course, he could not do that. If he really did that, Qiao Jiusheng would hate him for the rest of her life.

“Thank you. I love this surprise.”

Qiao Jiusheng was a little puzzled. “What surprise?”

Fang Yusheng said, "You came all the way to New York to see me." He thought of the phone call the previous morning and became even happier. "You should've said that you were coming to New York to see me. I could've just asked Bufan to buy you a ticket. There's no need for you to beat around the bush and borrow money from me!"

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

Young Master Fang, you seem to be overthinking.

When she saw how happy and excited Fang Yusheng was, she could not bear to tell him the truth about her arrival in New York.

"If you're really happy, you should treat me to a meal." She had yet to eat.

Fang Yusheng nodded. "Of course."

Fang Yusheng, the miser, actually brought Qiao Jiusheng to the famous Masa Japanese restaurant.

Qiao Jiusheng followed Fang Yusheng into the dining room as her legs inexplicably trembled.

Oh my!

The miser's voluntarily splurging for me.

She was flattered.

The dining room had only 26 seats, and every seat could enjoy the dishes personally made by the chef.

After both of them sat down, Qiao Jiusheng silently observed the dining room.

She knew this place. When she was only ten years old, she had come to this restaurant with her parents and siblings. At that time, the price of this restaurant was close to 600 USD for a seat. Over the years, the price had doubled.

The chef back then was an older man. Now, it was a younger man.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the unfamiliar chef and understood the deeper meaning of the saying "Things remain the same, but people change."

Fang Yusheng could not see and did not hear Qiao Jiusheng speak, so he asked, "You don't like it?" He had specially investigated before. All the investigations said that the Qiao family's Jiusheng loved Japanese food. This restaurant had to be reserved a month in advance. Originally, it would've not been their turn tonight. Fortunately, Xiao Li knew someone who could help.

Although Qiao Jiusheng knew that Fang Yusheng could not see, she still waved her hand. “No, no. I like it too much.”

Omakase cuisine had always been admired by wealthy people. Today’s menu was also decided by the master himself. As Qiao Jiusheng ate the appetizer, she looked at the master’s exquisite and tempting dishes with a satisfied expression. When she saw the sushi being carried to another table, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but want to gulp.

Finally, it was their turn.

The chef made black tuna sushi for Qiao Jiusheng, but the most common seaweed rice for Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng ate the dish. As he ate, he thought: It’s not worth it. Just this thing costs so much money. What a scam!

Chapter 110: What Do You Like to Eat?

Knowing that he could not see, Qiao Jiusheng reached out to snatch a piece of the dish in front of him.

She took a bite and narrowed her eyes in enjoyment.

She then realized then she could not be too domineering. Therefore, she picked up a piece of her black tuna sushi and handed it to Fang Yusheng. “For you.”

Fang Yusheng was stunned for a moment. He then opened his mouth to eat it.

Well, she fed me. Delicious!

His thoughts took an instant U-turn. He now felt that the money was worth it!

Fang Yusheng seemed to have thought of something and asked, "Why do you like Japanese food?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "When people like something, it's not just because the thing has many good points. It's also possible that the thing has a specific meaning for that person."

Fang Yusheng asked again, "What does this food mean to you?"

After a moment of silence, Qiao Jiusheng replied, "When I was young, my mother would make food for us whenever she was free." Qiao Jiusheng did not love the food, but rather her mother. Her mother had passed away many years ago, Qiao Jiusheng had never been able to have that nostalgic taste again.

The things one misses are long gone. And we always look for similar traces in countless other things to comfort our hearts.

Fang Yusheng crossed his arms and placed them on his crossed thighs.

He tilted his head and sniffed the fresh fish. Suddenly, he said, "Then I have something I like to eat too."

"What?"

Fang Yusheng said, "It has an earthy brown color, is stacked layer by layer, and has a soft texture. However, it's very delicious."

Qiao Jiusheng was surprised. She exclaimed, "You like to eat shit?"

Fang Yusheng: "..."

Like to eat shit? God damn you!

"Roasted lamb rolls." Fang Yusheng almost flew into a rage.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly apologized. "Sorry, sorry! It was a slip of the tongue."

Fang Yusheng took a deep breath and explained, "It's a snack sold on the streets of Thailand. It's cheap and delicious."

"You've been to Thailand before?"

"Yeah."

"Where in Thailand?"

"Meng Hai."

Qiao Jiusheng frowned. Why is it Meng Hai?

She nodded and stopped talking.

Fang Yusheng was a little disappointed. He had reminded her so clearly, yet she still didn't react. If he did not believe that she had been to Meng Hai and called herself "Third Girl," he would think that he had mistaken her for someone else.

As they were unfamiliar with the place, on the way back to the hotel, Qiao Jiusheng kept holding Fang Yusheng's hand.

Fang Yusheng let her pull him. He felt as sweet as honey in his heart.

When they arrived at the hotel, Fang Yusheng took off his suit jacket and asked Qiao Jiusheng to help him find a bathrobe. Qiao Jiusheng found the bathrobe and handed it to him. However, she realized that the clothes on his back were drenched in sweat. Puzzled, she asked, "Are you very hot?"

"No."

"Why is your back covered in sweat?"

"It was a little hot in the dining room earlier." Fang Yusheng's attitude was perfunctory. Qiao Jiusheng naturally did not believe it. Although the heater was turned on in the dining room, the temperature was not too high.

The moment Fang Yusheng entered the bathroom, he weakly collapsed in the bathtub.

Then, he massaged his temples.

Hell, it hurts.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly pushed open the bathroom door. Seeing her enter, Fang Yusheng could not help but become nervous. "What's the matter?"

Qiao Jiusheng asked, "You look tired. Are you feeling unwell?" She carefully looked at Fang Yusheng's face. He was indeed a little tired and pale.

Fang Yusheng wanted to get close to her, but he was afraid of getting into trouble. After weighing the pros and cons for a few seconds, he calmly said, "A little. Can I trouble you to wash my hair?"

"Okay."

Qiao Jiusheng used a towel to cover Fang Yusheng's body, then turned on the shower. She adjusted the temperature of the water to a suitable degree. After that, she gently washed Fang Yusheng's hair.