

Ex's Brother 1021

Chapter 1021: It Doesn't Hurt

Of course, the reason why Fang Yusheng decided to let Liu Yu and Fang Pingjun off was because of Qiao Jiusheng. What Qiao Jiusheng had said this morning was like a sharp knife cutting his flesh.

Ah Sheng was blaming him.

All kinds of reasons made Fang Yusheng unable to be ruthless to Liu Yu.

"Move away as soon as possible." Fang Yusheng really left without looking back this time.

Fang Pingjun remained silent for a long time as he watched Fang Yusheng leave.

!!

After escaping death, Liu Yu revealed an excited expression. Her calves were still trembling. She slowly walked to Fang Pingjun and grabbed his hand. She asked him, "Old Fang, when are we going overseas?"

Fang Ping lowered his eyes and looked at the land he had lived in for more than fifty years.

"As soon as possible," he said.

Liu Yu asked again, "Then should we inform Yu Pei?"

"Let's go overseas together and bring Yupei along." Fang Pingjun understood his child's personality well. He did not dare to leave Fang Yupei alone in the country. If he left her alone, she might cause new trouble.

Only at this moment did Fang Ping feel deep regret. He hated himself for being busy with work when he was young and neglecting his children, causing both children to grow crooked and unable to be turned back.

He had already lost a child. He could not lose his last child.

Liu Yu agreed.

She waited for her trembling body to return to normal before picking up the phone and calling Fang Yupei, who was overseas, to inform them of the imminent immigration.

...

Qi Bufan and Fang Yusheng got into the car.

Qi Bufan drove while Fang Yusheng sat in the front passenger seat.

On the way home, Qi Bufan asked Fang Yusheng, "Aren't you afraid that they will bite back if you let them go?"

Fang Yusheng shook his head. "No."

"Why?"

Fang Yusheng did not explain.

There were some things that did not need to be explained. Fang Pingjun was never a bad person. The time he hurt Qiao Jiusheng was also because he was forced into a corner. This time, Liu Yu had done such a thing because she was blinded by hatred.

Fang Yusheng gave them a last resort. Fang Pingjun was also an old fox. He could tell the pros and cons.

Fang Yusheng's mind was filled with Fang Zicheng.

“During the few hours last night, I really felt like I was in hell,” Fang Yusheng said to himself, not expecting Qi Bufan to answer him. He said, “Actually, when I found out that Cheng Cheng was kidnapped, I guessed that the murderer might be my uncle’s family. In the few hours that I couldn’t find Cheng Cheng, I kept thinking that if Cheng Cheng really died or if we really couldn’t find him, what would happen between Ah Sheng and me? How could I face Kai Kai and Ran Ran?”

Hearing this, Qi Bufan felt upset and said, “Cheng Cheng has been found.” So those scary thoughts were unnecessary.

“Yes, he was found.”

Someone had left a box of cigarettes in the car. Fang Yusheng held the box and his eyes were filled with fear. “It’s a blessing to have found him.” However, behind the blessing were 9,999 misfortunes.

How lucky could one be?

Fang Yusheng was very grateful to Boss Lu’s family. When Fang Zicheng was discharged, he would definitely bring him to visit and thank him personally. “Bufan, accompany me to Chang’an Temple in the afternoon.”

Qi Bufan looked at Fang Yusheng a few more times.

Before knowing Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng lived a tough life bathing in incense. He was just short of shaving his head. If he shaved his brown hair, he would really be a Buddha for the rest of his life.

However, at that time, Fang Yusheng did not really believe in Buddhism. Qi Bufan understood Fang Yusheng’s actions. He was just bored and could not find anything to pursue, so he blindly believed in Buddhism.

Therefore, Qi Bufan was surprised when he heard Fang Yusheng say that he was going to the temple in the afternoon.

“To burn incense?”

Fang Yusheng said, “To pay respects to Buddha and Bodhisattva.”

At noon, Fang Yusheng went to the hospital to see Fang Zicheng.

Fang Zicheng was already awake. He was lying alone in the ICU ward. He turned his head and stared at Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng outside the window. Qiao Jiusheng asked him if it hurt outside the door, not knowing if Fang Zicheng heard her.

The child’s exquisite face was pale from excessive blood loss. He stared at Qiao Jiusheng’s lips carefully and guessed what she was asking, so he replied with two words.

Didn’t hurt.

Seeing him speak, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng felt terrible.

The wound was so deep and he had lost so much blood. How could he not be in pain! Qiao Jiusheng endured the pain in her heart and stared at Fang Zicheng for a while. Later on, Fang Zicheng turned his head away from her and Qiao Jiusheng walked to the wall.

She leaned back against the wall and bit her lip, suppressing an uncomfortable cry.

Other than company and hugs, Fang Yusheng could not give Qiao Jiusheng any comfort.

In the afternoon, Fang Yusheng went home to take a shower and asked Qi Bufan to drive him to Chang’an Temple. Chang’an Temple was the most famous temple in Binjiang City. It was filled with incense and visitors all year round.

Fang Yusheng bought some candles at the foot of the mountain and climbed up the mountain with Qi Bufan.

There were a total of 18 Buddhas in the temple. From the moment Fang Yusheng entered the temple, he had to pay respects to Buddha. There were really too many devotees paying respects to Buddha, and Fang Yusheng could not squeeze to the front at all. When he paid respects to Buddha, his knees would kneel on the ground every time. When he kowtowed, his forehead would knock on the cold floor, making three shocking bangs.

Qi Bufan pressed his palms together and bowed to Buddha before looking down at the pious Fang Yusheng.

He did not stop Fang Yusheng.

After paying respects to all the Buddhas, the sky was almost dark. A few strands of Fang Yusheng's long hair hung down. The brown hair was stuck to his forehead and was slightly messy. Qi Bufan handed Fang Yusheng a tissue. "Wipe your forehead."

Fang Yusheng's forehead turned red.

Fang Yusheng wiped his hands and donated some money to the merit box. The master sitting behind the table asked him to write down his family's names. Fang Yusheng took the pen and solemnly wrote down the family's names.

He did not know if the Buddha's spirit was effective. He was only asking for comfort.

Qi Bufan also put money into the merit box. He took the pen from Fang Yusheng's hand and wrote his name on the merit book. After stopping, Qi Bufan turned around and walked out. Fang Yusheng looked at the name Qi Bufan wrote. There was only one name on it—

Dai Chukong.

On the way down the mountain, Fang Yusheng asked Qi Bufan, "Why did you write your daughter's name?"

Qi Bufan smiled and said, "Just like Sir, I also want the child to be safe and happy."

Fang Yusheng stared at his serious face and shook his head.

“That child is just too stubborn.” Fang Yusheng patted Qi Bufan’s shoulder and said, “No matter what your choice is, I support you.”

Chapter 1022: Gay

Qi Bufan suddenly said, “Perhaps that choice will make me lose my only child and become a lonely person.”

Fang Yusheng smiled and said, “Anyway, I have many rooms at home. At most, you can come and accompany us when you’re old.”

Qi Bufan’s smile faded.

He suddenly recalled the first day he met Fang Yusheng. At that time, he was working at the construction site and basked in the sun every day. He only earned 200 yuan after working hard.

The summer was hot. After receiving his salary that day, he went to the supermarket with a few colleagues at the construction site to buy ice cream and cold beer.

!!

After paying the bill, they carried their things out. Just as they reached the entrance of the supermarket, they saw a handsome man in sunglasses crossing the road with a cane. He walked towards them and was really good-looking.

Qi Bufan had never been a person who loved beauty, but when he first saw Fang Yusheng, he stared at his face for a full ten seconds.

How could there be such a good-looking face in this world!

For the first time, Qi Bufan felt that he was a little ugly. Compared to Fang Yusheng, their faces were a little shameful.

A young worker in the same dormitory as him said, "God is really fair. We're poor and live tough days, but we're healthy. Look at that brother. He's so good-looking and dressed well. His cane is even embedded with gems. Unfortunately, he's blind."

Qi Bufan stared at the handsome gentleman who was so good-looking that all the men wished they could go back to their mother's womb to rebuild their appearance, but he did not agree with his colleague.

Coincidentally, just as Fang Yusheng crossed the road, a large van bumped into a motorcycle that was parked at the corner of the road. The motorcycle was sent flying, and the driver was flung away. The motorcycle flew towards the good-looking blind man.

The moment the accident happened, there was a violent collision and someone shouted. The young blind man stood at the same spot and did not dare to walk around recklessly.

"Danger!"

Qi Bufan did not think too much about it. He grabbed Fang Yusheng's arm and carried him on his shoulder. He turned in the air and brushed past the motorcycle.

Bang—

The motorcycle fell to the ground. The mirror shattered and the front of the motorcycle tilted.

Qi Bufan and Fang Yusheng landed on the ground. Fang Yusheng sprained his ankle, and Qi Bufan's expression was a little serious. Fang Yusheng thanked him, and his voice sounded especially moving, like the spring rain in March, moist and silent.

At that time, Qi Bufan thought: This must be a very noble young master.

The young master was indeed a young master, but he was a ruthless young master.

Qi Bufan sent Fang Yusheng to the hospital to see the Orthopedics Department, and the two of them got to know each other. Later on, Qi Bufan returned to the construction site and worked for five to six days. Suddenly, he was found by a driver called Old Jiang who was driving for a rich person.

Old Jiang was looking for him to invite him to be his boss's assistant. This assistant had a lot of work to do and had high requirements for his personal ability. In Old Jiang's words, he was an all-round talent who could cook, drive, speak English, fight, and sometimes grow vegetables.

Qi Bufan could understand the first few requests, but what the hell was this about growing vegetables?

The other party's salary was especially high. How high was it? Qi Bufan had worked at the construction site for a year, but it was only comparable to being that person's assistant for a month.

Qi Bufan wanted to raise his daughter and mother, so he accepted the job without hesitation.

Later on, he met the legendary rich employer, Fang Yusheng.

The employer was really rich and stingy. Qi Bufan had never seen a rich person as stingy as his employer.

In the first month he was Fang Yusheng's assistant, the most he did was loosen the soil, plant beans, and hoe in the Fang family's courtyard with a hoe...

Qi Bufan's memories drifted back from that distant past.

He looked at Fang Yusheng's face that had not aged and felt emotional.

Their master's appearance could fool people. The first time he saw Fang Yusheng, Qi Bufan thought that Mr. Fang was an immortal and did not belong to the mortal world. After getting to know him, he knew that this person was covered in flaws. He was narcissistic, arrogant, and liked to show off...

All these years, it was really thanks to that face that Fang Yusheng was not struck by lightning.

"Why? Do you think Ah Sheng and I are not qualified to be your old playmates?" Fang Yusheng saw that Qi Bufan did not speak for a long time and thought that he was unhappy.

Qi Bufan quickly said, "I don't think so." He gave a rare bright and grand smile. Fang Yusheng was stunned. "So you can smile too." He muttered softly, "You look quite good when you smile. Smile more in the future."

Qi Bufan quickly stopped smiling.

Qi Bufan said, "I was just thinking that I can only meet Sir if I'm lucky." To others, Fang Yusheng was a flood and a beast, but to Qi Bufan, Fang Yusheng was his savior.

Fang Yusheng felt a little embarrassed when he heard Qi Bufan's words.

"Alright, alright, stop talking. Why does it sound gay?" Fang Yusheng strode down the mountain. Qi Bufan looked at his back and thought to himself, What's gay?

...

On the day Fang Zicheng was transferred from the ICU ward to the ordinary ward, Lisa brought her sister and Fang Zikai over. Fang Zicheng lay on the bed and looked at the crying Fang Zikai helplessly.

"Don't cry," he said to Fang Zikai. Hearing Fang Zikai's cries, he was a little distraught and felt that his wound was hurting even more.

It was fine if he did not speak, but once he did, Fang Zikai was even more sad.

Fang Zikai suddenly ran over and lay on the bed. He hugged Fang Zicheng's head and cried loudly. "Wa wa! Brother! Wa wa!" The child's cries could be heard in the ward.

This was the first time Fang Zicheng was hugged by his brother like this. His body froze and he became a little fool.

He wanted to say that Fang Zikai's cries were so noisy.

Fang Zikai's snot and tears were all on his brother's face. They were sticky and especially disgusting. Fang Zicheng looked at Qiao Jiusheng and the rest speechlessly, giving them a look, hoping that they could get rid of Fang Zikai, this little crybaby.

Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng, and the rest chose to ignore it.

Fang Zikai cried and howled. "I'm sorry! Brother, I shouldn't have left you alone to play that day! I'm sorry! I'm sorry!" Fang Zikai really blamed himself. Just like Lu Yinxi, Fang Zikai had been blaming himself these few days. He also thought that Fang Zicheng's disappearance was because of him.

"If I had accompanied you, you wouldn't have been kidnapped. You wouldn't have..." Fang Zikai had heard from his grandmother and the rest about his brother's injuries. He knew that his brother had almost died this time. His heart tightened and he didn't dare to say anything else.

Fang Zicheng said softly, "Shut up."

How could Fang Zikai shut up?

His head rubbed against his brother's cheek, his actions filled with attachment and excitement. "If you don't shut up, I want to talk to you. Brother, you don't know how lonely it was when I didn't find you that night. I slept alone in my room..."

Chapter 1023: Live With Gratitude

Fang Yusheng and the rest heard these words and their lips twitched.

He was even lonely!

Fang Zicheng really could not stand it anymore. In order to make his brother shut up, he had no choice but to use his trump card. "My wound hurts."

Fang Zikai fell silent.

His brother said that his wound was painful. At the thought that his brother was injured because he was playful, Fang Zikai was too embarrassed to continue talking. "I'm sorry." After he apologized, he suddenly shut his mouth and let go of his brother. He retreated and only looked at him from afar.

!!

The ward instantly fell silent.

Qiao Jiusheng carried Fang Taoran from Lisa's arms. She hugged her sister vertically and let her back lean on her chest. Qiao Jiusheng dragged her sister's butt with one hand and wrapped her other hand around her sister's chest. This made it easier for Fang Taoran to size up her brother.

The baby changed drastically every day. Fang Taoran, who was more than three months old, had big, black eyes that were filled with vigor like two black grapes. Her skin was especially fair, the pinkish white. She was very good-looking, and her cheeks were chubby.

Fang Taoran stared at this big brother and smiled until her eyes curved.

Seeing his sister suddenly smile at him, Fang Zicheng was stunned for a moment before smiling faintly at her. Seeing his brother smile, Fang Taoran started to smile again. Fang Zikai watched from the side and felt a little jealous.

He stood up from behind Qiao Jiusheng and stood beside Fang Taoran.

Fang Zikai also smiled at Fang Zicheng. His smile was sly. Fang Zicheng glanced at his brother, chose to ignore him, and looked at his sister.

Fang Zikai was instantly unhappy. "Look at me. Why are you always staring at Ran Ran?" Fang Zikai quickly declared, "I know how to smile too. Brother, I'll smile for you."

Fang Zicheng quickly shifted his gaze away from his sister, afraid that his brother would be jealous and smile at him for a long time.

Qiao Jiusheng picked up Fang Taoran's right hand and placed it on Fang Zicheng's face.

Fang Zicheng did not dare to move anymore, as if he was afraid of disturbing his sister.

Qiao Jiusheng said to Fang Taoran, "Ran Ran, tell Brother to rest well and cooperate with the doctor's treatment. Try to be discharged as soon as possible and play with Ran Ran and Little Brother when you get home, okay?"

Fang Taoran could not understand what Qiao Jiusheng was muttering about. She stopped laughing and opened her eyes to look at Fang Zicheng, her legs glaring wildly.

Qiao Jiusheng said these words because she wanted Fang Zicheng to say them.

Fang Zicheng's gaze landed on Qiao Jiusheng's face.

In just a few days, Qiao Jiusheng seemed to have lost some weight. She, who used to clamor about losing weight, had really successfully lost weight these few days. Fang Zicheng nodded and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "I will, Mom."

Qiao Jiusheng's heart skipped a beat.

She felt extremely relieved and happy to hear Fang Zicheng call her mother again. Qiao Jiusheng bent down and placed her head on Fang Zicheng's face. She said softly, "Cheng Cheng, you're back. It's great."

Fang Zicheng was still not used to hearing his mother call him Cheng Cheng. His mother always liked to call him Iron Egg. Suddenly, she became serious and emotional. Fang Zicheng felt uncomfortable everywhere.

Fang Zicheng heard Qiao Jiusheng crying.

His expression was calm, and he could not feel his mother's emotions.

Fang Yusheng also walked over and held Fang Zicheng's hand. He said, "I'm sorry, Cheng Cheng. Dad was useless and caused you to be injured."

Fang Zicheng shook his head.

After thinking about it, he said, "It's not your fault." He had never blamed Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng. He was already prepared to die and was lucky to be saved. Fang Zicheng would not blame anyone.

On the contrary, he was grateful.

When Qiao Jiusheng stood up and Fang Yusheng hugged her waist, the group of people in the house calmed down. Fang Zicheng then said, "In the past, I always felt that there was no point in living."

He really felt that way.

He could not understand feelings. Living was like nothing to him. Just like how people had to drink water every day, orange juice became a seasoning. Nothing would happen if you drank orange juice.

To Fang Zicheng, living was the cup of orange juice. It could be there or not.

However, when he was really about to die, the face of his family flashed across Fang Zicheng's mind. He did not understand that it was reluctance and love. He just did not want to die. At the thought that if he died, he would never see his family again, and his family would become depressed because of his death, Fang Zicheng urgently wanted to live.

Live on and watch your parents grow old happily every day.

She lived and watched the annoying Fang Zikai grow up crying.

He would live on and grow up with his cute little sister. When she got a boyfriend in the future, he would be there for her.

He still had so many things he could do. He had to live. Only by living could he see his family happy and watch his sister grow up. Fang Zicheng said again, "But from now on, every day, I will live with a grateful heart. In the future, I will never treat living as a casual thing again. Living is a very sacred and precious thing. I will cherish every day I live and cherish everyone around me."

It was not surprising for an adult to say this. However, everyone was shocked to hear such an infectious sentence from a four-year-old child.

Fang Yusheng looked at Fang Zicheng and suddenly smiled.

"Okay! That's it!" He was proud of him.

Fang Zicheng saw the joy in his family's eyes and thought: Oh, so it's also something that makes his family happy that he's willing to live well. Then he has to live well in the future.

...

Fang Ping and Liu Yu left China half a month later.

On the day he left, he did not disturb anyone. The family of three brought their luggage and passports and quietly went to the airport. On the way to the airport, Fang Pingjun stared at the scenery outside the window with teary eyes. The things that had once seemed calm to him were now extremely cute and intimate.

At the thought that he was about to leave his hometown and could never return, Fang Pingjun felt troubled. For a moment, he actually wanted to cry. Liu Yu and Fang Yupei did not comfort him because they were also feeling terrible.

When they lived in this country and on this soil, they were always complaining about all kinds of bad things in this country. They scolded the country for being corrupt, the people for being rude, and the food for being unhealthy.

However, they felt reluctant to leave when they were really far away from this yellow soil.

The feeling of parting lingered in their hearts.

The car was very quiet. No one spoke.

They arrived at the airport. When they entered the terminal, Fang Pingjun suddenly said, "Take a photo!"

Liu Yu and Fang Yupei stopped in their tracks at the same time.

The three of them turned around and stared at the sky above Binjiang City. Due to the air pollution, the sky could not be found with blue sky and white clouds. It looked gray. Liu Yu nodded with tears in her eyes and said, "Okay."

Chapter 1024: Qiao Jiusheng's Dream

Fang Pingjun stood in the middle, while his wife and daughter stood on his left and right arms. The family of three hugged each other and tried to smile at the camera.

The person who took their photos was Old Liu, the driver who had worked for their family for more than ten years.

The driver sent the photo to Fang Yupei's phone. Fang Pingjun thanked the driver and said some parting words. When they were about to enter the terminal, Fang Pingjun said to Master Liu, "Brother Liu, please help me."

Master Liu replied respectfully, "Sir, go ahead."

Fang Ping looked southwest and said disconsolately, "We won't be back after we leave. Please help me print this photo and send it to the prison..."

!!

"...Okay."

Fang Ping forced himself to look away.

The three of them entered the terminal. Fang Pingjun was disabled and had to take the special passageway. When he arrived at the special passageway and saw Chi Baoguang standing at the entrance, he was slightly stunned.

Chi Baoguang stood there wearing a smoky gray long-sleeved shirt. His slightly white hair was a little short. There were some wrinkles at the corners of his eyes. They were neither deep nor old, and he looked younger than Fang Pingjun.

When they were young, Chi Baoguang was the most eye-catching person among the three of them.

After half a lifetime, Chi Baoguang was still the dazzling Chi Baoguang, but one of the brothers was dead and the other was disabled.

Fang Ping stared at his second brother, whom he had admired the most when he was young. Thinking about the ridiculous things that had happened between the two families in the past few months, Fang Pingjun's lips trembled and he was too ashamed to face Chi Baoguang.

Chi Baoguang strode over.

He stood in front of Fang Pingjun and looked at him. He sighed and said, "You're leaving?"

"...Ah, I'm leaving." Fang Pingjun sounded like he was crying.

Chi Baoguang heard his crying and fell silent.

"Brother Baoguang." Fang Pingjun still called him Chi Baoguang like when he was young.

When they called him Brother Baoguang, the brothers' eyes turned red.

Chi Baoguang hugged Fang Pingjun tightly. He said to Fang Pingjun, "New Zealand is a good place. After you go there, rest well and don't do anything bad again. My status is special, and it's very troublesome to go overseas. If there's a chance in the future, I'll visit you."

Fang Ping nodded as he cried.

Chi Baoguang asked him again, "Is there anything you can't let go of?"

Fang Ping said, "Tell Big Sister that I'm leaving. In the future, ask Second Brother to visit Yukang in prison during the New Year. We're all leaving. No one will visit him during the New Year. I'm afraid he won't be able to survive."

"Okay."

Fang Ping added, "Don't let Cheng Cheng know who harmed him."

"Okay."

"Also." Fang Pingjun rubbed his eyes and looked up. He stared at Chi Baoguang and when he spoke again, his tone was filled with pleading. "In the future, during the New Year and on your death anniversary, don't mention me in front of Dad when you pay respects..."

Fang Ping took a deep breath and said in a trembling voice, "I'm an unfilial son. I raised a bastard son and did many foolish things. Dad has been open and honest his entire life. He has never had a single stain in his life. I've disappointed him."

Chi Baoguang looked at Fang Pingjun deeply before saying, "...That won't do. No matter how defeated and confused you are, you're still his son."

Fang Ping wanted to defend himself, but he thought of something and gave up.

Hearing the reminder on the radio, Fang Pingjun closed his eyes.

When it was time to leave, he had to leave.

“I’m leaving, Brother Baoguang.”

Liu Yu also nodded at Chi Baoguang and supported Fang Pingjun as they entered through a special passageway. Chi Baoguang turned around and looked at their retreating backs. For no reason, the happy scenes of them living under the same roof and calling the same man their father appeared in his mind.

“...Okay.”

After sending Fang Pingjun off, Chi Baoguang was sad for a few days.

Time could not dispel all the love, but it could dull all the melancholy and sorrow. With the company of his family and Lisa’s guidance, Chi Baoguang finally returned to normal.

The family placed all their attention on Fang Zicheng. They had to go to the hospital every day. The hospital was about to become their second home.

After staying in the hospital for another twenty days, Fang Zicheng was allowed to be discharged.

His stitches had been removed. He could just go home and rest.

During the time he was hospitalized, Fang Zicheng had read many books. He was like a sponge, absorbing knowledge crazily. Fang Yusheng asked Fang Zicheng what he planned to do in the future. He felt that it was a waste of resources to send Fang Zicheng’s mind to be a boss.

Fang Zicheng thought about it and said, “Be a physicist or mathematician.”

...right?

His tone was really casual.

Fang Yusheng looked at his son in awe.

He asked Fang Zikai, "What do you plan to do in the future?"

Fang Zikai thought about the sweets and chocolate in the room that he had yet to finish. He thought for a while and tilted his head to ask Fang Yusheng, "Gourmet? Cake chef? Chocolate master?"

Fang Yusheng was in despair.

"Do you have any other ideals other than food?"

Fang Zikai stared at the pair of swans playing in the artificial lake outside the door with a serious expression. He said seriously, "Then be a man."

Fang Yusheng could not help but knock Fang Zikai's head.

Fang Zikai covered his head and jumped to the side. He said aggrievedly, "Dad, if you hit me again, I can only be a retarded man in the future. I've been beaten silly by you!"

Hearing Fang Zikai's self-deprecation, Fang Yusheng was speechless.

Should he admire Fang Zikai for being so self-aware, or should he despise him for being a playboy?

At night, the family cooked together.

Fang Yusheng would always be the person in charge of peeling the potatoes, sweet potatoes, and white skin... This was all he knew how to do. Chi Baoguang would always be the one in charge of washing the dishes, chopsticks, pots, and chopping board...

Qiao Jiusheng, Lisa, and Aunt Jin were all responsible for cooking. The other three little fellows were only responsible for eating and playing.

The kitchen was big enough for so many people.

Fang Yusheng sat on a small stool and peeled a melon. He told Qiao Jiusheng about Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng's future ideals. After saying that, he sighed and said, "Studying has a bright future but no money. Our eldest son will definitely be very poor in the future."

"There's no future or money to be a gourmet. We only have good food. I think our Quiet Fang will definitely become a fatty in the future."

Lisa said, "Tell me something nice."

Fang Yusheng clicked his tongue and heard Qiao Jiusheng say, "There's nothing wrong with being a gourmet. Don't look down on people with ideals."

Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng, "What was your dream when you were young?"

Qiao Jiusheng was cutting vegetables. When she heard this, she suddenly put down the kitchen knife and looked down at Fang Yusheng. She said, "What do you think my dream is? Guess."

Fang Yusheng casually guessed a few. "Be a celebrity? Be a female boss? Be a police officer or a teacher?"

"You guessed wrong."

"Then what is it for?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "When I was young, my dream was to marry Xiao Li."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

Chapter 1025: So Despicable

Fang Yusheng felt terrible. He said in a sour tone, "Then you should have seen how he gained weight a few years ago." The image of Little Li running with a mineral water bottle flashed across Fang Yusheng's mind and he finally found a hint of comfort.

Qiao Jiusheng shrugged and said, "I love the inside of my idol. Do I look like the kind of person who is so superficial that I only like people's appearance?"

"Who knows." Fang Yusheng snorted. He thought: Could it be that you like me because I have a good appearance?

This was the first time he thanked his parents for creating such a handsome him.

Qiao Jiusheng was about to argue with Fang Yusheng when Lisa suddenly interrupted. She said, "When our Yusheng was four years old, I asked him what he wanted to do when he grew up. Guess what he said?"

!!

Upon hearing Lisa mention Fang Yusheng when he was young, Qiao Jiusheng quickly pricked up her ears and revealed a curious expression. She asked Lisa, "What did he say?"

Fang Yusheng had long forgotten what happened when he was four years old. He also stared at Lisa, curious about his ambitions at that time.

Lisa laughed happily and said, "At that time, he especially liked to go online. I didn't allow him to play for too long. He could only play for an hour at most every day. Yusheng was unhappy. That time, I asked him what he wanted to do when he grew up. He said that when he grew up, he wanted to be an Internet manager and could play any game he wanted."

Fang Yusheng was especially embarrassed. He actually had such ambitions?

Qiao Jiusheng stared at Fang Yusheng with a smile and called out to him, "Manager Fang?"

Fang Yusheng pretended not to hear her.

Soon, the food was ready and brought to the table. Lisa made dinner for Fang Zicheng alone. Qiao Jiusheng carried the plate to the dormitory. She fed Fang Zicheng first before going to eat dinner.

In the dining room, Lisa and Chi Baoguang had already sat down. Fang Yusheng was scooping rice with a spoon in his hand, and Fang Zikai helped Fang Yusheng carry the rice. After Fang Yusheng scooped a bowl, Fang Zikai took one away.

After counting the number of rice bowls, Fang Zikai turned around and said to Fang Yusheng, "Internet manager, it's enough."

Fang Yusheng tightened his grip on the spoon.

He turned around and glared at Fang Zikai, educating him, "What are you shouting about? How rude."

Fang Zikai hid behind Chi Baoguang. He grabbed Chi Baoguang's belt and looked up at his serious grandfather. He complained to him, "Grandpa, Dad is fierce to me."

Chi Baoguang's heart skipped a beat.

He looked at Fang Yusheng indifferently and said calmly, "What are you doing? It's time to eat." Although his words did not contain any condemnation, Fang Yusheng still felt unhappy.

His gaze shifted slightly and he stared at Fang Zikai with a treacherous gaze.

Fang Zikai felt that something was wrong.

The next second, she saw Fang Yusheng walking towards Chi Baoguang.

Chi Baoguang narrowed his eyes.

What was he doing?

Was she unwilling to accept defeat and planned to fight with him?

Chi Baoguang clenched his fists and was ready to hit Fang Yusheng.

When he reached Chi Baoguang's side, Fang Yusheng suddenly bent down and pinched Chi Baoguang's sleeve with his right index finger and thumb. Chi Baoguang looked down at his sleeve that Fang Yusheng was pinching, confused.

This was not a fight.

"Dad, your grandson bullied me..." Fang Yusheng looked at Chi Baoguang with an aggrieved gaze. He was already good-looking when he grew up. Coupled with his aggrieved tone, it made one's heart soften even more.

Chi Baoguang was a slave.

He was stunned for a moment before he was successfully conquered by Fang Yusheng.

After making up his mind, Chi Baoguang decisively turned his elbow to his son. He said to Fang Zikai with a straight face, "Kai Kai, you can't be rude to Dad."

Fang Zikai was speechless.

The situation had changed too quickly for him to follow.

Fang Zikai had always felt that he was despicable. He did not expect there to be someone even more despicable at home.

Shameless!

Fang Zikai looked at Fang Yusheng deeply and made a mental note of him.

Dad, you have guts! You can't beat me, yet you actually asked your father for help.

Fang Zikai climbed onto his high heels angrily to eat. Fang Yusheng also let go of Chi Baoguang's arm and sat on his chair. He picked up his chopsticks and ate elegantly.

During the meal, Fang Zikai and Fang Yusheng kept glaring at each other.

Lisa sat on the other side and found it funny.

Fang Zicheng rested at home for a period of time. Before his injuries recovered, Fang Zikai went on a summer vacation. After the summer vacation, Fang Zikai was like a kite with a broken string. He became a mountain king at home and was a little overlord outside.

Fang Zikai had been crazy this summer vacation. He dominated the Dragon Harbor district and swore with his chubby fists that he would conquer a country. No one was used to the little coward suddenly becoming bold.

When Fang Yusheng realized that something was wrong, Fang Zikai had already become the most famous fighting king in a radius of a few miles.

He, who was only four and a half years old, had been beaten up by others before.

That day, Fang Yusheng went to the big mall to buy some gifts. He planned to bring Fang Zicheng to Boss Lu's house in the afternoon to visit and thank the father and daughter for saving his life. He drove home and saw the shocking scene of Fang Zikai fighting three people alone at the corner of Boss Lu's breakfast shop.

He saw that his little fatty was being beaten up by three six or seven-year-old children in the corner. These children actually knew how to avoid his face and hit him. Fang Zikai did not cry even when he was beaten up and refused to admit defeat.

He would not give up resisting even if he was beaten to the ground.

Fang Yusheng watched as Fang Zikai hugged the leg of a big child and pulled him to the ground. However, Fang Zikai climbed onto his body and sat on his abdomen. He raised his fists and beat his body up.

After he punched him a few times, he was pulled away by the other two young men.

Next, Fang Zikai was beaten up. He found an opportunity to resist and knocked down another person before being pulled away by the other two. This repeated a few times. The three children were also afraid of Fang Zikai. In the end, they actually took the initiative to admit defeat and ran away cowardly.

Fang Zikai spat in the direction of their escape and even scolded, "Coward!"

Fang Yusheng watched this scene in silence. He was shocked and confused.

What happened?

Why did the little coward at home become crooked when he was not paying attention?

"Fang Zikai!"

Fang Yusheng roared. Fang Zikai, who had been spitting like a man, suddenly shook his shoulders and looked at Fang Yusheng in fear. Fang Yusheng strode over and picked Fang Zikai up with one hand.

He threw Fang Zikai into the backseat of the car.

Fang Zikai sat on the leather chair and avoided her gaze. He looked a little unwilling to admit defeat.

Fang Yusheng stared at Fang Zikai. He was a little angry but more shocked.

“What happened?”

Fang Yusheng tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart and wanted to understand the situation.

Fang Zikai said, “A fight. That’s all.”

This tone was filled with socialism.

Chapter 1026: It Won’t Hurt If You Eat Candy

Fang Yusheng’s eyes narrowed. He was really angry. “They took the initiative to hit you?”

“They bullied my boss!” His boss was Gu Yiqiu.

Fang Zikai said, “I’m a man. I have to seek justice for my boss.”

Fang Yusheng sneered. "You're still young, yet you're still seeking justice for others."

Fang Zikai widened his eyes. He touched his hair and said, "Nonsense, my hair has long grown out."

!!

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

He naturally couldn't tell Fang Zikai that it didn't look like much.

Fang Zikai was like an enraged hedgehog with spikes all over his body. Fang Yusheng stared at his son with some suspicion. His child was not such a person.

"Why did you hit them?" Fang Yusheng was not so easy to fool.

Fang Zikai was a little discouraged.

"I can't believe I didn't fool Dad."

Fang Zikai had a plan in his heart. Just as he was thinking about what to make up next, he heard Fang Yusheng say, "Tell me the truth. If you dare to lie to me again, I'll cancel your allowance next month and not take you to Europe to play."

Fang Zikai looked at Fang Yusheng as if he was looking at a beast. "Doesn't your conscience hurt?"

Fang Yusheng sneered. "I don't have a heart."

Fang Zikai was extremely discouraged.

He finally spoke.

He said, "I want to be better."

Fang Yusheng continued to sneer.

Fang Zikai said again, "Only by becoming stronger can I defeat bad people and protect my brother and sister."

The sneer on Fang Yusheng's face froze.

His eyes slowly turned and his gaze landed on Fang Zikai. He was moved. "W-What?" Fang Yusheng, who had never been protected by his brothers, could not understand Fang Zikai's words.

Fang Zikai explained again. He said, "My brother has a bad personality. He will definitely offend people easily in the future. I have to be more powerful. This way, I can protect him the next time he encounters danger."

"Ran Ran is so cute. She also needs my protection."

Fang Zikai said sadly, "What should I do? It's also very hard for me to have such a brother and sister." Although he said it was hard, he showed that he was willing to care for them.

After being protected by his brother all the time, Fang Zikai felt especially useless.

He wanted to be strong. He needed to know how to fight so that he could protect his loved ones from bad people in the future.

Fang Yusheng looked at him seriously.

"Fang Zikai."

Fang Zikai looked up. "Yes?"

Fang Yusheng asked him, "Do you want candy?"

Fang Zikai was stunned.

His father was so unusual. Didn't he always hate it when he ate sweets?

Fang Yusheng said again, "It must be very painful to be hit. Daddy will treat you to a sweet." He smiled at his youngest son, looking especially devilish. Fang Zikai took a few more glances. He heard his father say, "It won't hurt if you eat a sweet."

After Fang Yusheng said that, Fang Zikai felt some pain on his body.

He whispered, "It hurts."

Fang Yusheng hugged him and rubbed his head. He scolded jokingly, "Little fool."

Although he was scolding him, his eyes were full of pride.

None of his children were useless.

He was gratified.

However, understanding Fang Zikai's original intention for doing these things did not mean that he was right. Fang Yusheng would not indulge him in fighting. He had to teach his child what was right and what was wrong.

If they let the children do whatever they wanted, then Fang Yukang's past would be the children's future.

Fang Yusheng's expression turned serious as he stared at Fang Zikai.

Fang Zikai couldn't help but become nervous.

"You don't have to fight in an extreme way to become stronger."

Hearing this, Fang Zikai tilted his head and looked confused.

Fang Yusheng flicked his forehead and said, "Find your Uncle Bufan. He will teach you krav maga and other martial arts. Fighting is wrong."

Fang Zikai nodded and took the initiative to admit his mistake. "I was wrong."

Fang Yusheng nodded.

He added, "However, the other party is also a bastard for bullying us with many people. You fought well."

Fang Zikai immediately grinned.

The father and son had a heart-to-heart talk, and their relationship seemed to have become closer. They returned home. As soon as they entered the house, Fang Yusheng saw Fang Zicheng sitting on the sofa watching television. Fang Zicheng had already changed into his traveling clothes, and it seemed that he was well prepared.

Fang Yusheng shouted in the direction of the bedroom, "Ah Sheng, we're waiting for you."

"Soon."

Fang Yusheng and Fang Zicheng waited for a full twenty minutes.

Before seeing Qiao Jiusheng come out, Fang Yusheng complained to Fang Zicheng, "Never believe what a woman says, especially the word 'soon'."

Fang Zicheng said, "But the last time I watched television, the male lead said that he shouldn't believe a woman when she says 'I love you.'"

Fang Yusheng quickly shook his head. "What kind of dramas are you watching? You're not allowed to watch them anymore. Of course your mother loves me. She loves me the most. She loves me so much that she won't be able to live without me."

Fang Zicheng stared behind Fang Yusheng and nodded.

Fang Yusheng sensed that something was wrong and turned around. He saw Qiao Jiusheng standing at the entrance with her arms crossed and looking at him playfully.

"..."

Fang Yusheng gave Qiao Jiusheng a seductive smile, looking like a coquettish flirt.

"You look beautiful today."

If you want to distract a woman, praise her beauty.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, her expression indeed became excited.

Qiao Jiusheng had lost weight and was wearing more revealing clothes. Today, she was wearing a dark purple V-neck halter dress with black straps and a necklace.

The necklace came in a set with the clothes.

Qiao Jiusheng's skin was fair, and she looked very elegant in a dark purple dress.

She had even tied her hair up, revealing her beautiful ears and elegant neck. She was not wearing earrings, and she looked even more impressive. Fang Yusheng whistled and praised, "Beautiful!"

Qiao Jiusheng's smile deepened.

"To meet the child's savior, I naturally have to dress up well." Dressing up showed a positive attitude towards life and even more respect for others. Fang Yusheng walked over and held Qiao Jiusheng's hand, bringing it to his lips to kiss it.

He said what old flirts liked to say. "You'll look even more beautiful without your dress."

Qiao Jiusheng answered smoothly. "Why don't you say I look sexier with my legs open?"

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

His level of flirting was inferior to Qiao Jiusheng's. As expected of Old Flirt Qiao. She was experienced enough to deserve the word 'old'.

Fang Yusheng admitted defeat.

The two of them spoke so quietly that the children couldn't hear them, but from the ill-intentioned looks on their faces, they probably weren't saying anything good. "Okay, let's go."

Fang Yusheng ended this inappropriate topic.

The couple brought the two children to Boss Lu's house.

They were going to visit Boss Lu and his family to thank them for saving their lives. If they brought Little Taoran along, the child would inevitably cry. After weighing the pros and cons, Qiao Jiusheng finally decided to leave Fang Taoran at home and let Lisa help take care of her.

Before leaving, Fang Yusheng rubbed his daughter's cheek before bringing his wife and children to Boss Lu's house.

Chapter 1027: It's Your Morals That Were Lost

Boss Lu's house was in the neighborhood behind the breakfast restaurant. The gate of the Dragon Harbor Villa District and Yuan Yuan's Breakfast Restaurant faced each other from afar. Boss Lu's neighborhood was opposite Dragon Harbor, and the two families were not far away.

Fang Yusheng rode the electric scooter. It was convenient and environmentally friendly.

Qiao Jiusheng sat in his passenger seat, and the two children sat quietly on the seats in the back. The family drove the electric scooter on the road in the top villa district, attracting the attention of many people.

Fang Yusheng's family was the celebrity resident of Dragon Harbor.

Firstly, Mr. and Mrs. Fang were both good-looking. Secondly, their twin sons were outstanding and likable. Secondly, their family was the only special family in the Dragon Harbor district who drove a scooter to buy groceries.

!!

This was not the first time Fang Yusheng drove an electric scooter around the neighborhood, but every time, the other residents found it unbelievable.

This was not in line with the rich Fang family.

Boss Lu's district could not be entered casually. When Fang Yusheng arrived at the entrance of the district, he sent Boss Lu a WeChat message. Boss Lu personally called the security guard at the gate to let him in.

For the sake of caution, the security guard verified Fang Yusheng's identity again. After confirming that there was no problem, he let the family in.

Qiao Jiusheng whispered into Fang Yusheng's ear, "The security in this district is very good."

Fang Yusheng's villa district was ridiculously expensive. Security had to be good, but there were a few other famous high-end residential districts in Binjiang City. However, the security of those districts might not be better than that of this district.

Fang Yusheng nodded. He looked up at the commercial houses in front of him and said, "If there's only a family of three, it's actually very suitable to live in such a house."

"Well, there are small advantages to having a small house. One advantage is that it's warm."

"It is."

As they spoke, they had already arrived at Boss Lu's house.

After locking the scooter, the family of four took the elevator upstairs.

This neighborhood had two apartment buildings with four room units all of which were large. The housing prices in this neighborhood were quite expensive, and Boss Lu's breakfast shop was doing very well. Last time, they had accidentally talked about it, and Boss Lu had told Fang Yusheng that he and his lover had bought this house with a loan and had finally paid off the mortgage at the end of last year.

It would cost at least five million yuan to buy such a house in Binjiang City. Although Boss Lu's family was not rich, they felt that their lives were comfortable. Their family was like most ordinary families in Binjiang City. Their family background was ordinary, but they were happy and harmonious.

Speaking of houses, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but think of Wei Shuyi's house. Wei Shuyi and Qiao Jiusheng both felt that buying a house was not as good as building a house, so they hired someone to design a house in the suburbs.

After Qiao Jiusheng's confinement, she went to Wei Shuyi's house as a guest. The house was especially big and well renovated. There was a children's playground in the front yard and a pool in the backyard. The two children played at Wei Shuyi's house and did not want to go back.

Qiao Jiusheng was still recalling the day she visited Wei Shuyi's house when Fang Yusheng suddenly said, "When we lose our jobs someday, we can open a restaurant."

Qiao Jiusheng retracted her consciousness. She could not bear to break Fang Yusheng's confidence, but she still could not hold it in and asked, "What should we open a restaurant for? To sell your looks?" His handsomeness could not be eaten.

Fang Yusheng touched his face and asked shamelessly, "Then do you think my face can be sold?"

Qiao Jiusheng did not know whether to laugh or cry and was a little embarrassed.

"Look, Mr. Fang, what fell at your feet?"

Fang Yusheng subconsciously looked down.

He did not see anything. Looking up and meeting Qiao Jiusheng's serious eyes, Fang Yusheng was a little confused. He said, "I didn't see anything."

"Yes, of course you can't see anything," Qiao Jiusheng said matter-of-factly. "Because what was lost was your integrity."

Fang Yusheng fell silent.

When their parents were talking, Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai only listened and did not interfere. Finally, the elevator stopped. The two children walked out of the elevator and Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng followed.

Almost as soon as they were out of the elevator, the door on the side of the corridor suddenly pushed open from inside. A small head with a braid that looked like sheep's horns popped out. A cute face, curious and expectant, peered in their direction.

After recognizing that it was Fang Yusheng and the others, Lu Yinxi turned around and shouted to the adults in the house, "Dad, Mom, Uncle Fang and Auntie are here!"

The people in the house seemed to respond.

Lu Yinxi pushed open the door and jumped out. She ran to Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng excitedly and greeted them obediently. "Uncle Fang, Auntie, you're here."

"Yinxi has braids today?" Qiao Jiusheng touched Lu Yinxi's braids with some fondness.

She was going to braid her daughter's hair in the future too.

Lu Yinxi giggled and said, "Dad tied my braids for me. Does it look good?"

"You look good."

Lu Yinxi was satisfied.

Boss Lu and his lover went out to welcome them. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng handed the gifts in their hands to Boss Lu. Boss Lu took the gifts and said politely, "Just come. There's no need to bring anything."

Fang Yusheng said that it was only right.

The group entered Boss Lu's house.

Qiao Jiusheng looked around Boss Lu's house. It was decorated warmly. The sofa was beige, and the walls were covered in beige wallpaper. Inside was the living room, and opposite was a corridor. On both sides of the corridor were the master bedroom and Lu Yinxi's room.

An oil painting of Lu Yinxi hung on the wall at the end of the corridor.

The little Lu Yinxi stood under the maple tree and smiled, showing her undeveloped teeth.

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was sizing up the oil painting, Boss Lu quickly introduced it, "This was taken when Xixi was more than a year old. Later, I got someone to draw a painting on Taobao. It was framed and hung up."

Qiao Jiusheng was a little tempted.

When she got home, she would hire someone to draw a few oil paintings of such figures and hang them at home. "It's quite nice." Qiao Jiusheng really thought it was nice.

Boss Lu's smile deepened when his daughter was praised.

The adults started talking. Lu Yinxi saw Fang Zicheng sitting quietly in the armchair and watching their home calmly. Lu Yinxi hesitated for a moment before walking to Fang Zicheng's side.

Sensing Lu Yinxi approaching, Fang Zicheng turned to look at her.

Lu Yinxi stared back at him.

But no one spoke first to break the silence.

Many girls develop faster than boys when they are young, be it in terms of height or intelligence. Lu Yinxì was half a year younger than Fang Zìcheng, but she did not look shorter than him.

Fang Zìcheng was glad that he was sitting down. This way, it wouldn't be obvious.

Lu Yinxì stared at Fang Zìcheng for a while and took the initiative to speak, breaking the silence. "Fang Zìcheng, I definitely won't despise you in the future. Since you don't know how to play games, I'll teach you."

Fang Zìcheng was speechless.

He felt like Lu Yinxì was treating her as Sister Lin.

Chapter 1028: As Long As He Dotes On His Wife

Fang Zìcheng's lips moved a few times. He wanted to say a few words to defend himself, but when he met Lu Yinxì's understanding and apologetic gaze, he was speechless.

Fang Zìkai suddenly ran over and grabbed Lu Yinxì's hand. He said to Lu Yinxì, "Your family has a turtle! Our family has one too. What's the name of your turtle? What does your turtle eat? Does it lay eggs?"

As Fang Zìkai spoke, he pulled Lu Yinxì to see the turtle.

After they walked away, Fang Zìcheng relaxed a little.

Qiao Jiusheng and the others had specially come to thank Boss Lu and his daughter for saving Fang Zicheng's life. Before coming, Qiao Jiusheng had discussed with Fang Yusheng several times, but she could not decide what to give Boss Lu's family.

!!

If she gave money directly, Boss Lu would definitely not accept it. If she gave gifts, Boss Lu would reject gifts that were too expensive. After thinking about it, Qiao Jiusheng bought a set of high-end skincare products, a set of luxurious fashion jewelry, and a branded bag for Mrs. Lu. Boss Lu liked to cook, so they gave him a set of custom-made kitchen knives.

Their family still had a child, Lu Yinxi, so Qiao Jiusheng bought a set of practical colored pens, a full skating set, and a full set of toys with Disney characters and Barbie dolls.

They were all practical gifts.

Lu Yinxi especially liked the gifts Qiao Jiusheng had bought for her. Every one of them was what she wanted the most. The house was only a hundred square meters and there was no place to skate, but Lu Yinxi could not wait to try on the shoes.

The shoes were slightly larger so they could be used longer.

Lu Yinxi had long wanted Barbie dolls. Daddy Lu had also bought her some, but he had never bought a full set. That set of watercolor pens was Lu Yinxi's favorite. She took off her shoes and carried the small box containing the watercolor pens, inviting Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng to her room to play with graffiti.

The three children hid in the room and doodled noisily. In the kitchen, Boss Lu was cooking dinner while Mrs. Lu helped. Qiao Jiusheng took the initiative to help Mrs. Lu choose and wash the vegetables.

Fang Yusheng was like an extra person. He had nothing to do, so he stood at the kitchen door and watched the three of them work.

Boss Lu shook his wrist forcefully, and all the vegetables in the pot flew up and flipped in the air. Boss Lu used the pot to catch all the vegetables again. The entire process was smooth without a drop of oil or meat.

Fang Yusheng was amazed.

He couldn't help but give Boss Lu a thumbs up and cheer loudly, saying, "Beautiful!"

"Not as pretty as you." Boss Lu even joked.

Fang Yusheng smiled as well. He didn't mind being joked about by Boss Lu.

Boss Lu picked up a frying pan, quickly washed it, and continued to stir-fry the next dish. Seeing that Fang Yusheng had been standing at the kitchen door and watching, Boss Lu found some topics to talk to Fang Yusheng about.

"Can Mr. Fang cook?"

Fang Yusheng thought for a moment before saying, "I only know how to cook instant noodles and fried steak." He didn't even dare to say that he knew how to cook.

Compared to Boss Lu, all his dishes were pig food.

No, pigs don't eat human food.

When Boss Lu heard this, he laughed. "It's fine. It doesn't matter if a man doesn't know how to cook. As long as he's rich and loves his wife."

Fang Yusheng was very happy to hear this.

The two men chatted about cooking and loving their wives. They chatted endlessly, completely ignoring the two ladies squatting on the ground and choosing vegetables. Mrs. Lu was a quiet woman. When she smiled, it was very moving. Qiao Jiusheng had never seen her laugh.

She looked like a very cultured woman.

Qiao Jiusheng asked Mrs. Lu what she did for a living. Mrs. Lu said, "My parents are university professors. I was a ballet dancer in elementary school. I used to be a dancer and now I'm a ballet teacher."

Qiao Jiusheng thought to herself that it was no wonder. She knew that Mrs. Lu had an extraordinary temperament. It turned out that she taught ballet.

"What about you?" Mrs. Lu smiled faintly and looked at Qiao Jiusheng's face. "Mrs. Fang seems to be working too, right? I used to see you driving to work. What do you do?"

Qiao Jiusheng did not hide it from her and confessed, "I make jade carvings."

"A jade sculptor?" Mrs. Lu was surprised. She stared at Qiao Jiusheng's hands for a moment before saying, "I was wondering when I saw the calluses on your fingers just now. So you're a jade sculptor. That's not strange."

She knew that Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were both rich, so when she saw the calluses on Qiao Jiusheng's hands, she was very surprised and could not guess her profession. Jade sculptors had to deal with jade for many years, so their fingers were definitely not delicate.

"Both of your children are studying at Xiangjiang International Noble Kindergarten?"

"Yeah."

"The school fee is quite expensive, isn't it?"

“It costs more than a hundred thousand a semester.”

Mrs. Lu clicked her tongue and sighed. “That’s really expensive. I heard that the chefs at your children’s school are all Michelin chefs. Is that true?”

“It is.”

Seeing that Mrs. Lu was interested in Fang Zicheng’s school, Qiao Jiusheng said more, “The school’s environment and teaching quality are not bad. Their kindergarten is connected to Xiangjiang International College. After kindergarten, they can directly enter Xiangjiang International College to study primary, secondary, and high school.”

“What I value most is the transparency of the system. There are surveillance cameras installed in every corner of the kindergarten, as well as in the classrooms. We can learn about the children and the teachers by monitoring them whenever we want.”

When Mrs. Lu heard this, she was a little envious.

She said, “This is indeed good. Didn’t the news about teachers hurting children appear some time ago? I heard that there was even a school where teachers had sex with children...” Mrs. Lu sighed. “It’s quite good.”

“Which school does Moose attend?”

Mrs. Lu said, “She’s at Dragon Harbor Kindergarten. I’m in charge of picking her up every day. Their school is not bad but it definitely can’t compare to Xiangjiang Kindergarten.”

The four adults chatted happily while talking and cooking. It was five past six before they were ready to eat.

The three children washed their hands and then took their seats.

Knowing that Qiao Jiusheng and the others were coming, Boss Lu went to the supermarket with his lover in the morning and bought brand new bowls and chopsticks. They had never interacted with a rich family like Fang Yusheng, so they did not know the Fang family's living habits and took into account all the details they could think of.

All the dishes and utensils were brand-new, sterilized, and clean.

At the table, Boss Lu picked up a chicken wing for Fang Zikai and a boiled prawn for Fang Zicheng. "Uncle Lu is not good at anything else but cooking. When it comes to cooking, Uncle Lu is considered an expert."

"Come, try my cooking."

It was not that Boss Lu was bragging, but his cooking was indeed delicious.

Fang Yusheng was actually very picky. Even the food made by those Michelin restaurants that were rated five stars might not match his appetite.

Chapter 1029: Just Teasing You

Fang Yusheng naturally liked the food cooked by his family. Outside, only half an acre of flower fields matched his picky taste buds.

However, Boss Lu's dishes were all top-notch.

Fang Yusheng's stomach was not good, so he could not eat raw and cold, hard to digest, or overly spicy food. However, Boss Lu's dishes were really delicious, so Fang Yusheng could not help but secretly eat a few pieces of spicy chicken.

Fang Zikai directly ate the chicken wings with his hands. After eating the chicken wings, he gave Boss Lu a thumbs up and praised him with all his might. "Uncle Lu, you're amazing! It's super delicious. It's even better than my grandmother's cooking!"

When Boss Lu heard Fang Zikai's praise, he felt a little smug. "Then come often in the future!"

!!

"Okay!" Fang Zikai really planned to come to his house often in the future.

When Fang Zicheng ate with Fang Zikai, his behavior was completely different. Fang Zikai ate like his grandfather. He was very easygoing and did not have the demeanor of a noble young master at all. Fang Zicheng ate like his father and grandmother. He was very elegant and slow. Even when he was peeling prawns, he looked like he was painting and was especially good-looking.

Watching Fang Zicheng eat, Boss Lu finally understood what it meant to be a young master.

Fang Zicheng swallowed the prawn and confirmed that there was no leftover food in his mouth. Then, he looked up at Boss Lu and praised him, "It's very delicious. Uncle Lu, you've worked hard."

Boss Lu chuckled.

After eating his fill at Boss Lu's house, Fang Zikai kept rubbing his stomach after dinner. He groaned. Fang Yusheng thought that his stomach hurt and asked him if it hurt badly.

Fang Zikai rubbed his stomach and said tearfully, "I ate too much. My stomach is so bloated."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

Feeling embarrassed, Fang Yusheng did not stay at Boss Lu's house for long. He said goodbye to Boss Lu and the family quickly left.

When he took the elevator downstairs, Fang Zikai was still rubbing his stomach and groaning.

Fang Yusheng was quite jealous. In the past few years, he had occasionally cooked on a whim. However, every time he cooked, the children would at most eat half a bowl. When they ate, their expressions were especially distorted, as if they were swallowing a live fly.

But tonight, his two children actually ate too much at Boss Lu's house. This severely hurt Fang Yusheng's pride.

After returning home, the two of them played with their youngest daughter for a while. When Fang Taoran fell asleep, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng went to take a shower together. When they were showering, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said, "Have you seen Bingbing acting as Imperial Concubine Yang?"

Fang Yusheng shook his head. "I've never seen it, but I know about it."

Qiao Jiusheng knew that Fang Yusheng had not seen it before. She said, "I have." The two of them were soaking in the bathtub. Now that the weather was hot, the bath was actually quite warm. However, they were still willing to be intimate.

Qiao Jiusheng told Fang Yusheng about the show, and Fang Yusheng was uninterested.

When she finished, he asked her, "So, what's the point of this? What are you trying to say?"

What was she trying to say?

Qiao Jiusheng blinked at Fang Yusheng mischievously and seductively, like a demon. She said, "My main point is that we also have a horse..."

Fang Yusheng's gaze became strange.

So that was the point of all her bullshit.

Experienced flirts know how to play.

Fang Yusheng said solemnly, "I'm afraid that won't do. It's difficult and dangerous."

Qiao Jiusheng laughed out loud at Fang Yusheng's serious expression. "Silly, I was teasing you!"

Pretending to be angry, Fang Yusheng squeezed Qiao Jiusheng's wrist tightly and said, "Please start your performance, Master Qiao."

Qiao Jiusheng pulled a belt off the shelf and tied Fang Yusheng's wrist.

Fang Yusheng showed some interest. "What's this for?" He showed an extremely fake and panicked expression. He was possessed by a drama queen and said miserably, "Help, I'm a child of a proper family. I don't play that kind of game."

Qiao Jiusheng raised her hand above his head and said fiercely, "If you dare to move, I'll make you cry!"

Fang Yusheng begged for mercy and cooperated with Qiao Jiusheng's act. His eyes were filled with smiles.

After fooling around for a while, Qiao Jiusheng fell asleep on the bed. Fang Yusheng saw her phone flashing. He picked it up and saw that there was a message on WeChat. Fang Yusheng opened WeChat and saw that it was from Wei Xin.

Fang Yusheng opened the message box and saw Wei Xin say: [Which one do you like?]

Fang Yusheng scrolled up and saw Wei Xin sending seven or eight photos over in one go. He stared at the things in the photos with a strange expression. In the photos, they were all sexy animal cosplay like fox tails, cat ears and rabbit girl costumes...

Fang Yusheng was curious about what Wei Xin and Qiao Jiusheng usually talked about. While Qiao Jiusheng was asleep, he sat by the bed and opened the message like a thief.

He saw a lot that made him want to poke himself in the eye—

A week ago—

Qiao Jiusheng: [What kind of women do men like? Do they like dirty or pure women?]

Wei Xin: [Are you crazy? Are you crazy again?]

Qiao Jiusheng: [I'm asking you the truth. I met Fang Yusheng's former blind date some time ago and was unhappy. She was thinner than me and even mocked me for being fat. That woman looks quite pure. I'm not the pure type, so I'm especially curious if men like dirty or pure women.]

Wei Xin: [Do you want the truth?]

Qiao Jiusheng: [Of course.]

Wei Xin: [I don't know what men are like, but as far as I'm concerned, I like the Virgin Mary during the day and Maria Ozawa at night.]

Qiao Jiusheng: [6666, then which type is your Suzanne?]

Wei Xin: [Why should I tell you?]

Qiao Jiusheng: [We've flown the plane together for several years. You're my master, you're the captain, and I'm the co-pilot.]

Wei Xin: [Heh, didn't it crash a long time ago?]

Qiao Jiusheng: [You're ruthless.]

The day before—

Wei Xin: [It's raining in Paris. Why would your mood become bad on a rainy day?]

Qiao Jiusheng: [I'm missing something exciting.]

Wei Xin: [Scared Face.jpg.]

Wei Xin: [You're so dirty. Aren't you afraid that your Fang Yusheng will beat you up?]

Qiao Jiusheng: [Hehe, he hit me with a whip the first time we met. I'm not afraid anymore.]

What kind of conversation topic was this? Fang Yusheng rubbed his eyes, afraid that he would get a sty.

Chapter 1030: Shit, She Was Exposed!

Wei Xin: [Are you guys so good at playing? You played with bondage and S&M the moment you met.]

Qiao Jiusheng: [It's a real whip, not the kind of prop used in bed. You've ridden a horse before, right? Do you know the kind of whip used to whip horses? Hehe, he used that kind on me.]

Wei Xin: [F*ck!]

Wei Xin: [Then why are you still with him? Are you blind?]

Qiao Jiusheng: [Just treat me as blind.]

!!

Fang Yusheng was too ashamed to continue watching.

When the two of them got together, they were acting in the sequel to Dirty Demon King at all times. If this continued, his Ah Sheng would definitely slowly become a sex expert.

Fang Yusheng hesitated to block Wei Xin.

Considering the terrifying outcome that he would face when Qiao Jiusheng woke up tomorrow and discovered the truth, Fang Yusheng gave up.

In the morning, Qiao Jiusheng woke up and washed her face. Thinking that she did not have to go out today, she did not put on makeup. She changed her clothes and took her phone to the front yard. As she walked, she played with her phone. When she was looking through the message records, she saw that Wei Xin had sent a message last night. Strangely, there was no notification.

She thought that Fang Yusheng must have flipped open his phone without her permission. Qiao Jiusheng muttered, "Nosy hands." She opened the message box and saw the content of Wei Xin's message. She replied: [I think black. They say that men like black lace.]

Wei Xin did not reply. She probably had not read the message.

Qiao Jiusheng came to the front yard and saw Fang Yusheng making breakfast.

The morning sun had just risen, and the kitchen was in the east. A few rays of sunlight sneaked in through the glass window and landed on Fang Yusheng. His brown hair seemed to have turned golden, and his exposed neck was very attractive.

Qiao Jiusheng felt that this scene was quite nice, so she took a photo and could not help but upload it on Weibo.

Qiao Jiusheng: [Where did this handsome man come from? He stole my heart. Hearts.jpg.]

She did not look through the fans' comments. She put away her phone and walked towards the kitchen door. As she approached it, Qiao Jiusheng realized that there was a phone on the stove in front of Fang Yusheng.

Her footsteps were very light. Fang Yusheng heard her and did not turn around. Instead, he was focused on cooking.

Qiao Jiusheng looked down at the phone and saw that it was a Baidu webpage. It was an article about how to make tomato egg noodles.

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She was rather touched.

Fang Yusheng chased Qiao Jiusheng out of the kitchen with a spatula. "Go out and play. There's smoke."

Qiao Jiusheng was unwilling. She hugged Fang Yusheng's waist and stood on tiptoe to watch him peel the tomatoes. "Let me see my Yusheng cook."

"I don't know what to do with you."

Aunt Jin returned from buying groceries and was about to cook when she saw Young Master Yusheng and Madam hugging in the kitchen. She quickly turned around and left, not wanting to be a third wheel. After making breakfast, Qiao Jiusheng helped Fang Yusheng bring the noodles to the table.

Chi Baoguang returned from a run with Lisa. Chi Baoguang had planned to change his clothes and go to work. Seeing his son cooking, Chi Baoguang decided at the last minute to eat his son's noodles before going to work.

At worst, he'd be an hour late.

In the entire world, only Chi Baoguang and Qiao Jiusheng could eat the food cooked by Yusheng without changing their expressions.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai came to the dining room happily. They thought that they could eat the breakfast made by Grandma Jin, but when they saw that their father was wearing the gloves in the kitchen, they guessed that the noodles were cooked by their father. The brothers instantly lost their appetite.

Not wanting to break their father's heart, the two little guys finally sat down obediently and ate the noodles with small bowls. Unexpectedly, the tomato egg noodles this morning actually tasted good.

Fang Zikai was extremely surprised. He bit his chopsticks and asked Fang Yusheng, "Dad, did you really make this?"

Fang Yusheng nodded.

This morning, he had failed three times. This was his fourth attempt, so the taste naturally wouldn't be bad. When Fang Zikai heard this, his expression became even more surprised. "Impressive. Dad, you can even cook noodles now."

Fang Yusheng did not know whether to be happy or sad when he heard this praise.

After dinner, Chi Baoguang returned to his room to change.

He came out in a suit and leather shoes, with his car keys in his hand. When he reached the entrance, Chi Baoguang suddenly turned around and said, "There's a celebration party tonight. It's for our institute and the department..." He suddenly closed his mouth and frowned slightly.

Clearly, Chi Baoguang had something else to say.

Lisa and Fang looked at Chi Baoguang at the same time. Lisa asked him, "So?"

Chi Baoguang coughed lightly, as if embarrassed. He looked down and put on his shoes. As he did so, he said, "You can bring your family." His family was Lisa, but he added, "You can also bring the children..." He had never brought Fang Yusheng to a formal party before.

Everyone knew that Chi Baoguang had a beautiful wife and son. His colleagues had seen Lisa before, but not Fang Yusheng.

Out of pride, Chi Baoguang wanted to bring Fang Yusheng out to show off so that his colleagues would be envious.

Fang Yusheng could tell what Chi Baoguang meant.

Before he could answer, Qiao Jiusheng made the decision for him. She said, "I have nothing to do anyway. Yusheng, go with Mom and Dad."

Chi Baoguang nodded at Qiao Jiusheng, meaning to praise her: You're a sensible and good daughter-in-law.

Only then did Fang Yusheng say, "Okay."

The research project that Chi Baoguang and his department were in charge of had achieved considerable results. It was a cause for celebration. The director of the research institute had personally paid for the department's celebration. Several big shots would be attending this celebration party.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard that the newly appointed leader of the country would also come, she did not dare to underestimate him, so she personally chose a set of clothes for Fang Yusheng. She even brought Fang Yusheng out for a haircut. His hairstyle did not change much, but his slightly long hair became more stylish.

The hair stylist tied up Fang Yusheng's long brown hair and two strands of hair hung down from his forehead. She even specially gave him a matching pair of retro rectangular glasses. This made Fang Yusheng look a little noble.

Fang Yusheng refused to wear glasses, but Qiao Jiusheng said that they looked good. Fang Yusheng hesitated for a moment and finally decided to wear glasses.

When he returned home, Qiao Jiusheng stripped Fang Yusheng of his casual outfit and changed him into a black suit and evening wear. Fang Yusheng put on a white collared shirt and a bow tie. He stared at the man in the mirror and suddenly said, "From the looks of it, I look like a top gigolo in an entertainment club."

Qiao Jiusheng stood behind him on her tiptoes to look at the perfect man in the mirror. There was a smile on her lips. "Nonsense, a gigolo is not as good-looking as you!" She walked in front of Fang Yusheng and straightened his little bow tie.

Fang Yusheng asked, "You've seen one?"

"Of course. In the past, when Wei Xin brought me to Peony Pavilion..." Qiao Jiusheng fell silent.

Shit, she was exposed!