

Ex's Brother 1031

Chapter 1031: Showing Off

Fang Yusheng's eyebrows were raised, and his lips curled up evilly. "Do you want to tell me how you get along with those gigolos?" Fang Yusheng's tone was filled with curiosity, but his voice was cold.

Qiao Jiusheng remained silent.

Fang Yusheng laughed again. He was very patient and tempted Qiao Jiusheng with his sexy voice. "Come, please start your speech."

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly coughed. "Ahem." She rubbed her throat and gave Fang Yusheng a bright smile, looking innocent. However, Fang Yusheng felt that that smile was extremely fake.

How wild had this woman been in the past?

!!

"I, Qiao Jiusheng, hate places like nightclubs the most in my life. It's obvious that they're not good places. It's all that woman's fault. Wei Xin deliberately tricked me. You can't blame me. I promise you that the looks of all the gigolos I've seen are not even one ten-thousandth of my Yusheng."

Anyway, Wei Xin was not here, so Qiao Jiusheng brazenly threw the blame to Wei Xin.

She extended her index finger and thumb again and rubbed them together. Qiao Jiusheng said, "None of them can compare to a single strand of your hair."

"Heh..." Fang Yusheng sneered. "Do I look like a fool?"

He would be a fool to believe her.

Qiao Jiusheng smiled awkwardly and stopped making things up.

“We’re talking about you and your father now. We’re getting off topic.” Qiao Jiusheng quickly pulled the topic back to the original topic.

Fang Yusheng looked down at Qiao Jiusheng. This woman was really a slut. Even her eyelashes were coquettish.

Qiao Jiusheng did not know what Fang Yusheng was thinking. She said, “Look, every time we bring Iron Egg Fang and Kai Kai to official events, we will dress them up as little princes. Why? Because we want to hear others praise them. If the children are good-looking, we will also be proud.”

“Dad took you there tonight to show off.”

“He will get a glow on his face when you’re complimented. So you don’t screw up. Your dressing, demeanor, and knowledge have to be perfect all the time.”

Fang Yusheng retracted his gaze and stopped staring at Qiao Jiusheng’s eyelashes and cheeks.

Fang Yusheng naturally understood the logic, but he could not help but complain, “This looks like a blind date.”

Qiao Jiusheng chuckled. “Then why don’t you go for a blind date?”

Fang Yusheng fell silent again.

Fang Yusheng felt his scalp tingle at the thought of being stared at with “love” and “praise” by so many of his father’s elders tonight.

It was hard being a son.

It was even harder to be a handsome and rich son.

When Chi Baoguang returned from work in the afternoon, he saw that Lisa and Fang Yusheng had already changed their clothes. His heart fluttered. Look at how good-looking his wife and son were!

Lisa was wearing a white collared gown tonight. It was looser and tied at the waist with a white ribbon. The collar and cuffs of the dress were beautifully embroidered with gold thread.

Lisa's natural temperament was superb. The way she dressed, her elaborate makeup for the dinner party, and the way she wore her brown hair in a bun made her even more attractive. Despite her age, Lisa didn't have any obvious neck lines. She'd specifically worn an emerald necklace that was the same shade as her eyes.

Fang Yusheng stood beside Lisa, equally dazzling and outstanding.

Chi Baoguang's gaze lingered on Lisa for several more seconds.

It wasn't until Lisa coughed and silently reminded him of the occasion that Chi Baoguang reluctantly withdrew his stunned gaze.

Fang Zikai held Qiao Jiusheng's phone and took photos of Lisa and his father. As he took photos, he said, "I want to marry a good-looking wife like Grandma in the future."

The adults didn't know whether to laugh or cry at that.

After Chi Baoguang changed his clothes, he went out with his wife and children. Qiao Jiusheng and the children sent them off. When they returned to the house, Fang Zicheng asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Mom, why aren't you going?"

Qiao Jiusheng sighed. "I have no choice. Your mother is too good-looking. If I follow them, I'll steal your grandparents and father's limelight."

Fang Zicheng felt that his mother's tone was a little guilty.

“Hmph, Grandpa only wants to bring his son out to play. He doesn’t want you!” Fang Zikai said sincerely.

That stung.

Qiao Jiusheng glared at Fang Zikai. “You talk too much!”

But Qiao Jiusheng was not angry.

She could understand Chi Baoguang’s feelings. It wasn’t easy for him to have a son, and it was rare for him to have a good time. He had to take his son out to show off. Parents were like that.

...

It was after ten o’clock at night when the iron arched door of Villa Nine’s public relations office opened.

Qiao Jiusheng ran quickly to the door and saw a Cayenne drive in. Qiao Jiusheng walked out the door and stood for a moment before the car drove up to her. The door opened and Fang Yusheng got out first.

He did not speak to Qiao Jiusheng and opened the back door.

Qiao Jiusheng saw Chi Baoguang leaning against the car seat in the back. His face was a little red, and it was obvious that he was drunk. Fang Yusheng and Lisa helped the drunk Chi Baoguang into the house. Qiao Jiusheng followed behind them. She said, “I’ll go make sobering tea.”

When she finished brewing the sobering tea, the ginger tea was brought to Chi Baoguang’s room. She saw Chi Baoguang hugging the trash can and sitting on the carpet vomiting. Fang Yusheng and Lisa stood aside and did not help him.

From the looks of it, Chi Baoguang would be vomiting for a while more.

Qiao Jiusheng placed the tea on the bedside table and asked Fang Yusheng, "Why did Dad drink so much?"

Fang Yusheng's expression was complicated.

Only then did Lisa explain the situation to Qiao Jiusheng. "What else could it be? His colleagues praised him for having a good life. His wife and beautiful son were outstanding. When he was happy, he drank too much."

Qiao Jiusheng had guessed that would be the case.

Chi Baoguang hugged the trash can and said to it, "Envy me. My son is amazing. A weapons designer! Much more useful than those kids of yours who only know how to make money and spend it."

"My son is so filial. He even cooked noodles for me this morning!"

"Hehe, hehe... Ugh!" Before the laughter could stop, Chi Baoguang hugged the bin and vomited again.

The three of them looked at each other, helpless and sad.

For Chi Baoguang, getting out of prison and having a wife and children was the greatest blessing in his life. When Chi finished vomiting, Fang Yusheng picked him up and placed him on the bed. Together, he and Lisa stripped Chi Baoguang of his clothes.

Chi Baoguang was flushed and drunk.

Fang Yusheng was about to pull the blanket over Chi Baoguang when Chi Baoguang grabbed Fang Yusheng's hand and narrowed his eyes at him, as if he had recognized the wrong person.

Fang Yusheng reached out his other hand and was about to remove Chi Baoguang's hand. At this moment, Chi Baoguang grabbed Fang Yusheng's wrist and suddenly exerted strength. Fang Yusheng was pulled onto the bed by Chi Baoguang.

Chapter 1032: I Will Be Struck By Lightning If I Hit An Elder

Fang Yusheng cursed. He was about to sit up when Chi Baoguang quickly turned around and pressed him down. Fang Yusheng's hands were pressed between his chest and Chi Baoguang's, and he could not exert any strength for a moment.

Moreover, Fang Yusheng's physique was not as good as Chi Baoguang's.

Chi Baoguang had lived in prison for more than thirty years. Every piece of his body was filled with strength. Fang Yusheng was not his match at all. "What are you doing!" Fang Yu was so furious that his voice was filled with anger.

Chi Baoguang stared at Fang Yusheng with deep affection and murmured, "Lisa, why have you changed your appearance? You're even wearing glasses." He picked up a strand of Fang Yusheng's brown hair and placed it in front of his nose. He inhaled and asked, "Lisa, why did you even change your shampoo?"

Fang Yusheng looked speechlessly at Chi Baoguang, who was drunk and had recognized the wrong person. He quickly said to Lisa and Qiao Jiusheng, who were standing and watching the commotion, "Pull him away!"

!!

Qiao Jiusheng and Lisa were busy watching the commotion and did not move.

Chi Baoguang suddenly slapped Fang Yusheng's crotch, causing Fang Yusheng to stiffen. Chi Baoguang said, "You're not obedient. Alright, alright, stop fooling around. Let me kiss you, and I'll let go of you."

With that, Chi Baoguang lowered his head and bit Fang Yusheng's face.

Fang Yusheng could not take it anymore and punched Chi Baoguang in the face.

"Damn it, you've got the wrong person. My mother is there!" Fang Yu was so angry that his face was ashen and his voice was trembling.

This change frightened Qiao Jiusheng and Lisa, who were watching the commotion.

"Yusheng!" The two of them ran up at the same time and carried Chi Baoguang away from Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng climbed off the bed and raised his fist, planning to punch Chi Baoguang. Qiao Jiusheng quickly reminded him loudly, "You can't hit him, he's your father!"

Fang Yusheng's fist froze in the air.

He was so angry his insides felt ready to explode.

After chanting "You'll be struck by lightning if you hit an elder" twice, Fang Yusheng suppressed the anger in his heart.

He wiped his face and said in exasperation, "You can't hold your liquor, nor can you drink. Can't you drink less? You scared me to death. I was almost raped." God knew that when Chi Baoguang kissed him just now, Fang Yusheng had goosebumps all over his body.

It was too scary.

This should have been a serious moment, but when Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Yusheng's words, she really could not feel any sympathy for him and even laughed out loud. Her laugh successfully attracted Fang Yusheng's glare.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly stopped smiling and turned to Lisa. "Mom, take care of Dad. We're going back to our room."

Lisa didn't look amused, either. She took in her son's humiliation and snickered to herself. "All right. Go."

"Yeah."

Qiao Jiusheng pulled Fang Yusheng back to the room.

Qiao Jiusheng bought many expensive skincare products for Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng was lazy and rarely used skincare products. Usually, Qiao Jiusheng would clean herself up and help him apply skincare products.

But tonight, Fang Yusheng actually took the initiative to use the facial cleanser. He rubbed his handsome face repeatedly for a few minutes before stopping.

Qiao Jiusheng stood in the bathroom and watched him rub his face.

"Alright, alright. That's your father. Do you have to be like this?"

Fang Yusheng stopped and looked up at Qiao Jiusheng. He said, "You're so ruthless. Your husband was almost pressed down and bullied by someone, yet you can still smile."

When Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Yusheng describe that he was pressed down and almost bullied...

Wasn't that the description of a romance heroine?

Qiao Jiusheng smiled even more happily.

After Fang Yusheng finished washing his face, Qiao Jiusheng picked up the facial cleanser to wash her face. Fang Yusheng left the bathroom and sat on Qiao Jiusheng's dressing stool, playing with her exquisite bottles and jars.

At this moment, Qiao Jiusheng's phone rang on the bed.

Fang Yusheng found his phone and saw that it was Fang Yuqing calling, so he picked it up.

"Qingqing."

"Brother Yusheng?" Fang Yuqing asked him, "Where's Sister-in-law Ah Sheng?"

"She's washing her face. I'll put it on speaker. You can talk to her." Fang Yusheng turned on the speaker and went to the washroom with his phone. Qiao Jiusheng said, "Qingqing, tell me. I'll listen."

Fang Yuqing said, "Did you receive an invitation to the Paris Haute Couture Week?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "I received a few."

Qiao Jiusheng was a VIP customer of several luxury clothing brands. Every year, her gowns for banquets were custom-made by them and Wei Xin. When it came to such a high-end press conference, Qiao Jiusheng would naturally be invited.

Fang Yuqing said, "I received it too. I plan to take a look. Sister-in-law Ah Sheng, do you want to come along?" Fang Yuqing's clothing studio was doing better and better. She wanted to see the latest works of those big designers and find inspiration to improve herself.

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it. There did not seem to be anything important these few days.

Her jade shop was open as usual. She had recruited a few new jade sculptors, all of whom were very good masters. With them in charge of the shop, Qiao Jiusheng could shop around.

“Fine. I’ll go with you.”

“I’d like that.”

After hanging up, Qiao Jiusheng dried her face and squeezed toothpaste onto her toothbrush. Before she started brushing her teeth, she said to Fang Yusheng, “Your wife is going to Paris to squander. You can stay at home and watch the children.”

Fang Yusheng pulled a long face.

“Take me with you.”

“I can’t. I want to travel with Qingqing. It’s a women’s trip.”

Fang Yusheng thought of the children at home. In addition, Fang Zicheng’s body had not completely recovered, so he should stay at home. Moreover, after they got married, Qiao Jiusheng did not have the chance to go out and play alone.

Since she wanted to go out, he should give her the chance.

“Alright then.” Fang Yusheng saw her brush her teeth and asked her, “Do you want money?”

Qiao Jiusheng spat out her toothpaste and patted Fang Yusheng’s cheek with her free hand. She said, “Other than being beautiful and having big breasts, I have a lot of money.” She expressed that she did not lack money at all.

Fang Yusheng replied that she was narcissistic.

Qiao Jiusheng was leaving for Paris tomorrow afternoon. Thinking that he would not see Qiao Jiusheng for seven to eight days, Fang Yusheng felt upset.

He couldn't bear to part with her, and it felt strange.

At night, he pestered Qiao Jiusheng to do all sorts of things. Qiao Jiusheng was also very cooperative. Sometimes, she was even more experienced than Fang Yusheng. In bed, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were especially compatible. After all, one was passionate while the other was flirtatious.

The next day, when he sent Qiao Jiusheng to the airport, Fang Yusheng's expression was still calm. Others did not know what he was feeling, but Jiang Wei definitely knew.

Fang Yusheng and Jiang Wei looked at each other with depressed expressions.

Jiang Wei tried to make his smile look more casual. He said, "Qingqing wanted to play, so I let her."

Fang Yusheng nodded and said righteously, "That's right. After getting married, she still needs time to be free and alone."

"Yeah."

Their conversation sounded righteous, but it was insincere.

Chapter 1033: I Can't Sleep Well Without You

After saying these nice words, the brothers' eyes met again. Jiang Wei's lips moved, and he suddenly changed his tone. He said, "I regret it a little. I shouldn't have agreed to let her go."

Before the plane took off, he started to miss Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yusheng quickly nodded and echoed, "Me too. Your sister-in-law is still like a child. She's already married, but she still wants to go out and play alone. She's so irresponsible and insensible."

If she wanted to have fun, she should have brought him along.

The two brothers complained for a long time before leaving the airport.

!!

...

Fang Yuqing had lived in Paris for a few years, and Qiao Jiusheng had been to Paris many times. Neither of them felt unfamiliar with this city. The two of them booked a presidential suite with two master bedrooms, making it convenient for them to take care of and contact each other.

As a top designer, Wei Xin spent most of her year living in Paris. The rest of her time was spent flying back and forth between various countries.

Since her marriage, she had gradually spent more time in Switzerland.

Wei Xin quickly took the time to meet Qiao Jiusheng. The three of them ate together. During the meal, Fang Yuqing kept staring at Wei Xin with admiration.

This was her idol!

However, this admiration did not last long before it was shattered by Wei Xin and Qiao Jiusheng's shameless conversation.

As soon as the meal was over, Wei Xin was occupied by a few calls. As soon as she left, Fang Yuqing asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Sister-in-law Ah Sheng, Wei Xin is actually such a person in private..."

“What kind of person?” Qiao Jiusheng was a little curious. In the eyes of others, what kind of person was Wei Xin?

Fang Yuqing said, “She’s a little obscene.”

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

There was a saying that two women could get along together because they were the same kind of people. That was the truth.

However, Fang Yuqing said that Wei Xin was a little obscene in private. Didn’t that mean that she was also obscene?

Qiao Jiusheng secretly warned herself to sleep less with Wei Xin in the future. She could not become Obscene Qiao.

After parting with Wei Xin, Fang Yuqing went shopping with Qiao Jiusheng.

If you had money, Paris was a shopping paradise. If you didn’t, Paris was the art capital.

To Qiao Jiusheng, Paris was a shopping paradise. To her Yusheng, Paris might be the city of sin. He loved money the most. Qiao Jiusheng suspected that Fang Yusheng rarely came to Paris in his life because he was afraid that he would lose control and squander it.

The two of them shopped crazily on the Champs-Élysées before returning to the hotel with their spoils of war. Qiao Jiusheng could not wait to place the things she had bought on the carpet one by one. Then, she took a few photos and sent them to Fang Yusheng.

After a while, Fang Yusheng called.

Qiao Jiusheng was quite surprised. She asked Fang Yusheng, “Did you not sleep, or did you wake up?” It was five in the morning in Binjiang City. Why did Fang Yusheng wake up so early?

The light was on in the bedroom. Fang Yusheng lay on the bed and stared at Qiao Jiusheng's happy and beautiful face. His heart ached. "I was in a daze and reached out to touch my side, but there was no one..."

Fang Yusheng looked at Qiao Jiusheng sadly and said, "I can't sleep well without you around."

This was married life.

It's not that I'm being lovey-dovey every night, but when I wake up and reach out to touch something warm, I feel at ease and satisfied.

Once this warmth was gone, a corner of his heart would easily be empty.

Qiao Jiusheng's smile disappeared and she condemned Fang Yusheng sternly. "Mr. Fang, you can't do this. You know that I'm amenable to coaxing but not coercion, so you deliberately used the trick of self-injury. You're immoral."

Fang Yusheng turned over and lay on his back. He raised his phone and spoke to Qiao Jiusheng. "You guys just came back?"

"Yeah."

"Bought a lot of things?"

Qiao Jiusheng aimed the camera at the pile of luxury branded bags on the ground.

Fang Yusheng's heart twitched. Oh no, it was a heartache.

However, no matter how much Qiao Jiusheng spent, and Fang Yusheng's heart ached, he never stopped her. He would even take the initiative to pay for her.

Fang Yusheng was almost touched by himself.

“I have to take a shower. Bye.”

After taking a shower, wiping herself clean, and putting on a bathrobe, Qiao Jiusheng returned to the bed and lay down. Touching her stomach, she felt a faint cold pain. Her period was probably coming again.

As expected, when she woke up the next morning, Qiao Jiusheng had just brushed her teeth when she felt that something was wrong. She ran into the toilet and saw that it was indeed her period.

Occasionally, when Qiao Jiusheng had her period, her stomach would hurt a little on the first day. Thinking that today's events would take longer, Qiao Jiusheng put on flat shoes for comfort.

In order to match her flats, she paired them with a black halter top and a long striped dress. When Fang Yuqing came to look for her, she was quite surprised to see her dressed like this.

“Sister-in-law Ah Sheng, didn't you say that you wanted to wear those golden high heels today to match your high-profile persona?” Last night, when they were shopping, Qiao Jiusheng had specially chosen a pair of golden high heels. Coupled with her red dress, she said that she wanted to dazzle everyone.

Chapter 1034: Unexpected Surprise

Therefore, Fang Yuqing was quite surprised to see her dressed like this.

Qiao Jiusheng put her bag on her shoulder and walked out of the door with Fang Yuqing. As she walked, she said, “It's my period. My stomach hurts a little. I'll suffer in high heels.”

Fang Yuqing said, "No wonder."

They took the elevator down and prepared to have breakfast at the hotel before heading to the fashion show.

When they arrived at the dining room, Fang Yuqing and Qiao Jiusheng took their plates. When they were choosing their food, Fang Yuqing thought of something and her expression suddenly became solemn. She held her plate and stood motionless by the dining table.

!!

Qiao Jiusheng realized that Fang Yuqing was in a daze with a plate and felt that it was quite strange, so she asked her, "Are you ok?"

"Thinking about something."

"What are you thinking of?"

Fang Yuqing looked at Qiao Jiusheng with a strange expression and did not speak.

Qiao Jiusheng felt uneasy under her gaze and asked her again, "What's wrong?"

Fang Yuqing walked up to Qiao Jiusheng and asked her in a low voice, "I was supposed to have my period on the first day of the month, but it's not here yet." Fang Yuqing added, "It's already the eighth day today."

Qiao Jiusheng was shocked. Her gaze slowly moved down and landed on Fang Yuqing's abdomen.

"I say..." Qiao Jiusheng swallowed and reached out to touch Fang Yuqing's stomach. She said, "Should we go to the pharmacy?"

Fang Yuqing's heart was beating wildly.

She did not hear what Qiao Jiusheng said clearly. Fang Yuqing asked Qiao Jiusheng, "What did you say?"

"I said, let's go to the pharmacy and buy a pregnancy test."

Fang Yuqing's heart was in a mess. "I-I don't think so." She hadn't expected to get pregnant so early. After getting pregnant, she and Jiang Wei had used contraception most of the time.

Would she get pregnant like this?

"To be safe, let's check it out. Let's eat something first and ask if there's a pharmacy nearby later." Qiao Jiusheng picked some food for Fang Yuqing and found a table to sit down.

When Fang Yuqing was eating, she was distracted. It would be strange if she could eat properly.

Qiao Jiusheng was also thinking about Fang Yuqing and did not eat much.

They helped themselves to some food and went to the pharmacy.

After buying the pregnancy test kit, they returned to the hotel. Fang Yuqing entered the toilet. Qiao Jiusheng was eager to know the results, so she stood at the door and waited for her. After a few minutes, Fang Yuqing shouted from inside, "Sister-in-law Ah Sheng, come and take a look."

Qiao Jiusheng pushed open the door and walked in.

Fang Yuqing was holding two pregnancy test kits in her hand. Her expression looked quite calm, but it was wrong to say calm. She looked more like a fool. Qiao Jiusheng walked over and took a look. Very good, there were two purple-red horizontal bars on both pregnancy test kits.

Qiao Jiusheng raised her eyebrows and looked at Fang Yuqing. "You won."

Fang Yuqing still had that expression. It was unclear if she was indifferent or overly excited.

“What’s wrong? Are you ok?” Qiao Jiusheng waved her hand in front of Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing said in a daze, “It’s like a dream.”

“Why?”

Looking at Fang Yuqing’s lost expression, Qiao Jiusheng secretly recalled the first time she knew that she was pregnant. At that time, she shouldn’t have been as useless as Fang Yuqing, right?

“I’ve always heard that some women have had an abortion when they were young and can’t get pregnant in the future. I don’t know if it’s just an alarmist thing but I’ve always felt uneasy.” Fang Yuqing tightened her grip on the pregnancy test kit and told Qiao Jiusheng, “I’m afraid that I can’t get pregnant. Most of the time, I get Jiang Wei to take precautions.”

Her voice dropped to a humbling whisper. “This way, even if a year or so passes and I’m not pregnant, I can reassure myself that it’s not that I can’t get pregnant, but that we’ve taken birth control.”

Qiao Jiusheng did not expect Fang Yuqing to suddenly say such a thing.

Once again, she touched the depths of this girl’s heart and felt tender affection. “Qingqing, aren’t you pregnant?”

Holding the pregnancy test kit, Fang Yuqing was about to cry. “Yes, yes, I’m pregnant.” She said to Qiao Jiusheng in a sobbing voice that was close to a breakdown, “I’m especially afraid that I won’t be able to give birth. Previously, there was no movement in my stomach. I was especially anxious. There were several times when I wanted to go to the hospital for a checkup to see if I couldn’t get pregnant.”

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, she was a little surprised. “Didn’t you just say that you and Jiang Wei had contraception? It would be a miracle if you got pregnant.”

Unexpectedly, Fang Yuqing said, "Sister-in-law, you don't know how difficult it is for me. We've been married for half a year, and most of the time, we use contraception measures. However, I deliberately didn't remind Jiang Wei to wear condoms during the ovulation period every month. I don't know if Jiang Wei has really forgotten or if he has sensed my thoughts, but he cooperated with me and didn't use contraception."

"It's been more than six months. For the past six months, we've had contact at every ovulation. We haven't avoided pregnancy. But my body hasn't changed. I almost thought I wouldn't be able to have children for the rest of my life." Gently, she pressed her hand to her abdomen and murmured, "And yet here he is. How nice, sister-in-law. Here he is."

Fang Yuqing cried.

She held onto the sink and wept sadly.

When Qiao Jiusheng met Fang Yuqing, she was only 17 years old. Now, she was 23 years old and almost 24 years old. She had witnessed Fang Yuqing grow from a little girl to a woman. When she had an abortion, it was Qiao Jiusheng who accompanied her. On the day she was pregnant, it was Qiao Jiusheng who put on the wedding dress for her. It was her honor to witness her having a new life for the first time again.

Qiao Jiusheng also felt happy for Fang Yuqing.

She hugged Fang Yuqing and did not say a word, but Fang Yuqing felt at ease.

This excitement lasted for more than two hours.

Fang Yuqing had been hesitating about whether to tell Jiang Wei about her pregnancy, but in the end, she decided to tell him personally when she returned to the country. She would just treat it as a surprise.

Knowing that she was pregnant, Fang Yuqing naturally could not wear high heels anymore. She also changed into a pair of flat shoes and changed her clothes before going to the fashion show with Qiao Jiusheng.

Initially, they planned to watch a few more fashion shows, but for the sake of Fang Yuqing's health, they simplified their schedule and only attended a few well-known fashion shows.

The videos and interviews of the Haute Couture Fashion Show were reported on the domestic websites every day. Fang Yuqing was not famous now, nor was she in the fashion industry in the past so she was not famous in the country.

However, Qiao Jiusheng was different. She was a famous fashion influencer on Weibo. Her every move in Paris was quite eye-catching.

Fang Yuqing always went out with Qiao Jiusheng. As long as one was observant, they would always see Fang Yuqing in the news section report about Qiao Jiusheng.

Over the past few days, Fang Yusheng and Jiang Wei had been relying on these reports to find traces of Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yuqing in the photos to kill their loneliness.

Chapter 1035: Gaining a Fan Girl

Wei Xin's Haute Couture Show was scheduled for the second day of Fashion Week. The night before the show, when Qiao Jiusheng returned to the hotel, she met Suzanne at the front desk. She was carrying a hiking bag and dressed for travel.

Every time Wei Xin's clothing brand had an important show, no matter where it was, Suzanne would arrive early. She could not go back to the past and participate in Wei Xin's past. But in the future, no matter if it was a moment of glory or a low point, she would be by her side.

Qiao Jiusheng looked a little happy to see Suzanne.

Come to think of it, the last time she'd seen Susanna had been at their wedding. It had been a long time.

"Suzanne!"

!!

Suzanne checked in at the front desk and didn't spot her as she was back facing her.

Hearing a voice, Susanna turned her head slightly and saw that it was Qiao Jiusheng. A smile suddenly appeared on Susanna's calm face. Her smile was bright and especially arresting.

When Susanna smiled, her narrow eyes were slightly curved, and the dark mole under her eye stood out.

This added to her beauty.

Qiao Jiusheng roughly understood why Wei Xin was infatuated with her.

A person with a clean smile must be very comfortable in life.

"Hey, baby!" Suzanne wrapped her arms around Qiao Jiusheng's waist. The two of them gave a face-to-face kiss. Qiao Jiusheng let go of Suzanne and teased her, "Don't kiss me. Be careful that Wei Xin comes to my room in the middle of the night to hit someone."

Qiao Jiusheng spoke in English. Suzanne understood and her smile deepened.

Suzanne's eyes seemed to soften a little at the sound of her lover's name. There wasn't just tenderness but also some pride.

“Where did you come from?” she asked, noticing the duffel bag Suzanna was carrying.

Suzanne said, “I went to the Great Rift Valley in East Africa with Yin Bing. I’ve only been for Paris a short time.”

“She didn’t pick you up?”

Suzanne shrugged. She said, “I’m an adult. She’s busy. No need to bother her.”

Qiao Jiusheng heard the hidden meaning in her words and asked her, “So Wei Xin still doesn’t know that you’re here?”

“Of course.”

Suzanne put her index finger to her lips and shushed her. “It’s a secret between us, don’t you think?”

“Sure.”

Fang Yuqing stood beside Qiao Jiusheng. When Qiao Jiusheng was exchanging pleasantries with Suzanne, she had been silent. When their conversation temporarily came to an end and Suzanne turned around to sign and check in, Fang Yuqing pulled Qiao Jiusheng’s arm and asked Qiao Jiusheng with gossipy curiosity, “Is this Suzanne? Wei Xin’s lover?”

Qiao Jiusheng nodded.

Wei Xin’s bad deeds had long been exposed by people in the industry. Fang Yuqing treated Wei Xin as her idol, so she naturally knew about the things between Wei Xin and Gu Jiayi. None of Wei Xin’s fans liked Gu Jiayi. Everyone rejected Suzanne, who suddenly appeared later.

However, when the foreign reporters exposed Suzanne's noble status, the fans' comments about Suzanne immediately swayed. They all praised Suzanne for her taste and said that she truly loved Wei Xin.

In short, Fang Yuqing also admired Suzanne.

The three of them took the elevator up together. Suzanne's room was downstairs, and she had booked a luxurious guest room. Fang Yuqing endured it again and again, but in the end, she couldn't help but find a photo of herself and Jiang Wei in her bag.

She took the photo and asked Suzanne with a fangirl face, "Hello, Suzanne. I... I want to ask you to sign an autograph for me." Tu Ya was Fang Yuqing's favorite celebrity. Wei Xin was Fang Yuqing's most respected designer. Thanks to Wei Xin, Suzanne had also become the person Fang Yuqing liked.

Suzanne was stunned.

Qiao Jiusheng explained, "This is Yusheng's cousin. You should have heard of her. Her name is Yuqing." Qiao Jiusheng suppressed her laughter and added, "She's Wei Xin's little fan."

"I see."

When she heard that Fang Yuqing was Wei Xin's fan, Suzanne looked at Fang Yuqing with a hint of... doting?

Fang Yuqing was stunned by her own thoughts.

Suzanne took the photo and asked Fang Yuqing for a pen. She signed her name.

Fang Yuqing held the autographed photo and treated it as a treasure.

When she parted with Suzanne, Qiao Jiusheng arranged to go to the show with her tomorrow. When Suzanne left the elevator, Fang Yuqing held the photo and kissed it.

She said, "My idol's lover signed it. It's really nice."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

"I'm your Brother Yusheng's wife. Do you want me to sign an autograph for you too?" Fang Yuqing's admiration for Fang Yusheng was deeper than yellow water.

Fang Yuqing's lips twitched. She quickly put away the photo and said, "There's no need."

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but chuckle.

The two women lived leisurely and comfortably in Paris, while Jiang Wei and Fang Yusheng, who were far away in China, felt that life was boring. Fang Yusheng was a little better. He had his children and parents by his side, so his life was not particularly difficult.

But Jiang Wei was more lonely.

They had been married for half a year, but this was the first time Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei had been separated for so long.

After the marriage, Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing lived in a new house. It was a three-story villa. Jiang Wei went home after work. He was not used to not having Fang Yuqing at home.

They had only lived together for six months, but he had developed a deep affection for her.

After his shower, there was no one to blow-dry his hair. When he woke up that night, he instinctively wanted to put his arms around the person beside him, but there was no one. The alarm clock had rung several times that morning, but no one had whispered to him that he was going to be late. No one had kissed him good-bye when he left the house.

In short, without Fang Yuqing, Jiang Wei felt like he had lost his soul. He was clearly still alive, but he could not eat or sleep.

At noon, Secretary Jiang pushed open the office door. After receiving Jiang Wei's permission, he reported, "Director Lin Kun called again and invited you to attend tomorrow night's dinner."

Seeing that Jiang Wei's expression did not change, Secretary Jiang said, "This is the third time he called."

If he didn't agree, he will offend someone.

Some time ago, Jiang Wei had invested more than 60 million yuan into a historical film. He was not the biggest investor and could only be second.

Lin Kun was the director of the movie "The Prosperous Dynasty". Before the movie was officially filmed and produced, there would be a long preparation period. During this period, casting was even more important.

After some competition, "The Prosperous Dynasty" had already selected suitable actors. Lin Kun invited Jiang Wei this time because he wanted him to see a few main actors. If he was not satisfied, he still had the right to veto.

Jiang Wei was originally unwilling to attend the dinner, but he thought of something and changed his mind. "Reply to Mr. Lin and say that I will attend the banquet on time."

"Okay."

After Secretary Jiang left, Jiang Wei fell into deep thought.

Chapter 1036: Swear On My Life That I Only Love You

Jiang Wei changed his mind about attending the dinner not because Director Lin Kun was influential, but because the other investor behind him was so influential that Jiang Wei had no choice but to befriend her.

The Prosperous Dynasty was a big-budget movie with a total investment of more than 300 million yuan. Jiang Wei only invested 80 million yuan and the rest was contributed by the female CEO.

The biggest investor in the movie The Prosperous Dynasty was the chairman of the Lawson Consortium. She was also the chairman of the Lawson Consortium's board of directors. She was a woman. If the Lawson family was a leopard in the Americas, the Lawson Consortium was a mighty European lion.

Compared to the Lawson Consortium, the Jiang family's Yuzheng Group was like a weak dog. A lion or leopard could swallow it without spitting out a bone.

Rumor had it that this female CEO spent hundreds of millions just to make that male beauty smile. That male beauty was the main character of this movie. Jiang Wei could not understand this method. The sugar daddies or mommies nowadays were really generous. In order to please their lover, they actually spent so much money.

!!

As expected of the head of the Lawson Consortium.

The next day, after working for half a day and having lunch, Jiang Wei rushed to Yu City with Secretary Jiang. Yu City was a very special city in China. It was far from the capital, Binjiang City, but it was the most economically prosperous city in China.

Yu City's entertainment, finance, and tourism industries were all top-notch in the country.

Jiang Wei arrived at Yu City at 3:30 pm.

He and Secretary Jiang went straight to the hotel. When they reached the room, Secretary Jiang helped him hang up the clothes he needed to wear in sets. Jiang Wei turned on his computer and held a remote video conference.

After stopping her thoughts, Jiang Wei changed his clothes and rushed to the dinner with Secretary Jiang.

On the way to the banquet, Jiang Wei received a call from Fang Yuqing.

I'll be boarding soon. I'm going home.

Jiang Wei was very happy to finally receive the news that Fang Yuqing was about to return to the country. However, he quickly frowned again. Jiang Wei said, "I'm in Yu City now. I probably won't be able to come back tonight. I can only reach Binjiang City tomorrow morning."

"I thought you would come to pick me up." Fang Yuqing was quite surprised, but she quickly adjusted her emotions and asked Jiang Wei, "Why don't I not go back when we reach the airport and wait for you?"

Jiang Wei wished for nothing more.

"Okay."

"Why are you going to Yu City?" Fang Yuqing had never heard him say that he wanted to go to Yu City. The Yuzheng Group had businesses all over the country, and they also had a branch in Yu City. Fang Yuqing thought that the branch had something important to do and needed Jiang Wei to deal with it.

"Did something happen to the branch?"

Jiang Wei shook his head and realized that Fang Yuqing could not see him shaking his head. Jiang Wei explained, "I went to a dinner party. I invested in a movie and the other investor is the president of the Lawson Consortium. I went this time to get to know her."

Fang Yuqing also knew about the Lawson Consortium.

She teased Jiang Wei, "I heard that the female president of the Lawson Financial Group is a beauty."

Jiang Wei pressed his chest and swore. His tone became serious. "I swear on my life that I only love you."

Fang Yuqing was pleased by these words.

"Okay, that's it. I'm boarding."

"Okay."

...

Yan Anju was the most famous private clubhouse in Yu City. It was built in the bustling downtown area of Yu City.

It was bordered by Financial Securities Street and the Commercial Mall.

The clubhouse was located in the middle of the two lively venues, but it was as quiet as if it was in a deep mountain valley. There was no sound of cars or noise. Instead, one could hear birds chirping and smell the fragrance of flowers.

Jiang Wei's car stopped at the entrance of the clubhouse. With the guidance of the waitress, they walked through a 200-meter-long winding garden path before witnessing Yan Anju's true appearance.

It was quite an imposing house in a pure European style. The building had a certain history and was the site of a European consulate a hundred years ago. Now, it had been converted into a clubhouse.

Jiang Wei was led into a private room.

When he arrived, the director-producer and the other major movie actors were there. Except for the legendary female president.

However, big shots always had to appear last.

When Jiang Wei arrived, they were all sitting and chatting, but their voices were low. The big shots did not come. They were all very cautious and knew the rules.

Jiang Wei understood that he was not the person they respected.

When Jiang Wei entered the room, he first glanced at the people in the room. He was not paying attention to the director or the beautiful women, but the male actors. It was said that the female CEO's lovery was among them.

There were two male actors and four female actresses at the scene.

The actresses were all dressed beautifully. They were not revealing, but they were gorgeous enough.

Among the two male actors, a man with a decent appearance was wearing a black suit. The young man sitting beside him was only wearing a simple white shirt, but the top button was not buttoned. There was a simple silver chain around his neck.

The male actor's hair was very short, but his facial features were handsome and perfect. It was rare to see such an outstanding young male actor in the entertainment industry that was dominated by beautiful men.

Jiang Wei could not help but take a few more glances.

Before coming, Jiang Wei had already done her homework and knew that this short-haired man in the shirt was the legendary man who was doted on by a female sugar daddy.

He was quite surprised.

In terms of appearance, this male actor was inferior to Fang Yusheng, but he had a completely different temperament from Fang Yusheng. To be honest, this male actor looked a little like a famous actor surnamed Wu from Hong Kong a few years ago.

Lin Kun stood up to welcome him and brought Jiang Wei to sit beside him.

After sitting down, Jiang Wei glanced at the empty seat beside Lin Kun and asked Director Lin Kun, “Who are you waiting for? Is there anyone else who came later than me?”

Lin Kun smiled and said, “Waiting for CEO Ji.”

“I see.”

Just as he finished speaking, someone suddenly knocked on the door. Lin Kun’s expression changed slightly and he stood up respectfully. Jiang Wei also put away his casual expression and turned around.

The door to the private room opened and a man in a light blue suit and a pair of chain glasses pushed the door open and walked in. After he entered the room, he did not speak but gestured for her to enter.

Jiang Wei stared at the door and saw a pair of red high heels enter the room. On them was a long fair leg.

A woman in a long black dress walked in just like that. Her long black hair was casually draped over her shoulders. She actually did not put on any makeup and made herself look – good without makeup. She clearly did not reveal any obvious expression, but she gave off an arrogant aura.

What surprised Jiang Wei was that this female president was actually very beautiful and very young. She looked to be the same age as him.

She was really amazing. She had become the president of a large financial group at such a young age.

“President Ji!”

“President Ji!”

Everyone stood up. Jiang noticed that the short-haired actor also stood up.

Chapter 1037: You Have to Wear Your Clothes Properly

Like all actors, the attitude of the male lead in white looked very respectful. However, Jiang Wei noticed that when others looked at CEO Ji, their eyes were filled with reverence. This male actor’s eyes were very indifferent.

CEO Ji extended his hand and gestured for everyone to sit down.

A big shot was indeed a big shot. Every move she made was extraordinary.

“I’m not late, am I?” she asked.

The voice was cold, like something hard hitting cold steel.

!!

Who dared to say she was late? Even if she was late, they had to deny it with their eyes open. Lin Kun smiled very inclusively and respectfully. He said, “No, no, just right.”

Jiang Wei complained in his heart. You really know how to lie.

Lin Kun pointed to the empty seat beside him and said to CEO Ji, "CEO Ji, please sit."

CEO Ji was not in a hurry to sit down. She glanced coldly at the private room and rejected Lin Kun's invitation. She pointed in a direction and said, "I'll sit there." She pointed to the seat beside the short-haired actor.

However, there was already someone sitting in that seat. It was an actress who looked quite young. Jiang Wei noticed the actress and realized that she looked strangely familiar.

Thinking that this person was also an actor, Jiang Wei thought that he might have seen her on television, so he did not take it to heart.

The expression of an actress who was called out changed slightly. She was not stupid and immediately stood up. The actress took the initiative to sit down beside Lin Kun. The seat from before was already empty.

CEO Ji walked over to where the girl had been sitting and sat down.

Jiang Wei glanced at CEO Ji and the male actor and saw that the male actor was still calm.

There was something strange about the way these two interacted.

When Lin Kun was ordering, Jiang Wei occasionally glanced at CEO Ji. When his gaze swept past the two of them for the third time, he noticed that CEO Ji suddenly reached out her hands and personally buttoned the top button of the actor's shirt.

Jiang Wei was speechless.

This was possessive enough.

Jiang Wei had been observing CEO Ji. Little did he know that there was another woman at the table observing him.

As CEO Ji was present, the atmosphere at the table had always been very serious. No one spoke dirty, no man took advantage of any woman and no woman moved up a man's lap.

This made Jiang Wei feel relieved.

He didn't like those toxic dinner parties. They were especially boring and disgusting.

After the meal, Jiang Wei was fortunate to have a chance to chat with CEO Ji as the second investor. CEO Ji was a person of few words, but once she expressed his opinion on something, her words were usually sharp and her eyes were observant.

After parting ways with CEO Ji, Jiang Wei went to check on this person. The Internet said that she was not even 30 years old. Jiang Wei guessed that CEO Ji was about the same age as him.

Initially, Jiang Wei thought that he was a talent, but after knowing CEO Ji, he realized that there was always someone better.

After the meal, Lin Kun personally sent Jiang Wei and CEO Ji to the entrance of the clubhouse.

At the entrance, the driver drove their car over. CEO Ji drove a very ordinary Audi, but no one looked down on her. This was how society was. When real big shots traveled, even if they rode a bike, they would be considered low-key and environmentally friendly. If a nouveau riche drove a Porsche and Rolls-Royce, they would be scolded for acting pretentious.

The man with the glasses was standing beside the car. He bowed slightly when he saw Mr. Ji come out.

CEO Ji said to Lin Kun, "I'll take my leave here."

"Alright, take care, CEO Ji."

CEO Ji walked towards the car and the bespectacled man immediately bent down to open the back door. CEO Ji got in and crossed her arms. She leaned back against the car seat as if she was tired and was taking a nap. The bespectacled man was about to close the door when CEO Ji suddenly glanced sideways at Lin Kun and the others.

Lin Kun looked confused. Jiang Wei's expression changed slightly when he heard CEO Ji say, "Lu Cheng, why aren't you getting in the car?"

It was a soft question, but there was an undeniable boldness to it.

At this moment, the white-robed man standing behind Lin Kun walked out.

Only then did Jiang Wei realize that this man had a pair of especially long legs. Not only were they long, but the shape of his legs was also perfect. He was also quite tall, and a little taller than him. If this man's face could beat half of the entertainment industry, his legs could beat the entire entertainment industry.

The man called Lu Cheng walked out and nodded at Lin Kun and Jiang Weiyi. He said, "Director Lin and CEO Jiang, goodbye." He was clearly a gigolo kept by a big sugar mommy, but his attitude was neither servile nor overbearing.

Jiang Wei found it quite strange.

Why would such a real man accept being taken care of?

"President Jiang, I've booked a private room at the KTV. Do you have time to join me?" Lin Kun didn't understand Jiang Wei's character and didn't know his background. He had arranged everything appropriately.

Everyone was very well-behaved when eating in the clubhouse. When they arrived at the KTV, they would reveal their true forms.

Jiang Wei refused.

“I won’t go. My lover said that my singing is especially bad. I’ll only cause trouble for you if I go.” Besides, he had drunk too much tonight, so his head was a little heavy. He mentioned his lover, and Lin Kun immediately understood President Jiang’s character.

He cared about his family.

“Alright, let’s go.” Jiang Wei walked towards the car. Just as he took a step, he suddenly staggered.

He was so drunk he tripped over his feet.

Seeing that Jiang Wei was about to fall, a woman suddenly rushed out from behind Lin Kun and supported Jiang Wei. Her actions were so fast that it was shocking.

Jiang Wei was stunned.

He looked sideways at the woman, finding her face increasingly familiar.

Where exactly have we met?

I don’t think I’ve seen her on TV.

But had he ever seen such a woman in his life?

In a matter of seconds, Jiang Wei had turned over everyone he knew in his mind, but he could find no fragment of memory about this person. “Thank you.” He reached out and removed the woman’s hand.

The woman said, “President Jiang, let me send you back.”

This development was very interesting.

Jiang Wei understood that the woman really wanted to send him back to his room and sleep with him. Jiang Wei's gaze darkened and he narrowed his eyes. He looked at the woman with a sharp and cold gaze.

Behind him, Lin Kun and the other actors were stunned when they saw the third female lead's performance. Lin Kun's expression turned ugly when he understood the deeper meaning behind this woman's actions.

President Jiang had already refused to attend the KTV, which meant that he was not interested in the unspoken rules.

This woman still dared to approach him. She was really shameless!

Not every director loved to sleep with female celebrities. Lin Kun could not stand such a woman.

Jiang Wei stood up straight and said to Secretary Jiang, who was walking over, "Secretary Jiang, help me into the car."

Secretary Jiang was originally walking quickly. When he heard this, he naturally heard the suppressed anger in Jiang Wei's tone. Having been by Jiang Wei's side for a long time, Secretary Jiang was very observant.

Her quick walk changed to a quick jog.

Chapter 1038: Absence Is Better Than New Love

Secretary Jiang supported Jiang Wei and pushed the woman. He smiled and rejected her. "I'll send CEO Jiang back. There's no need to trouble you."

Stunned, the actress let go.

After getting into the car, Jiang Wei examined his arm in disdain and said, "What the hell."

Secretary Jiang said, "She probably wants to be promoted."

Jiang Wei cursed again and closed his eyes to rest.

!!

Jiang Wei returned to the hotel with Secretary Jiang. The effects of the wine were quite strong, and Jiang Wei felt a little dizzy. Once they arrived at the hotel and opened the door, Jiang Wei said to Secretary Jiang, "Alright, Secretary Jiang, it's fine. You can arrange your own time tonight."

Secretary Jiang was overjoyed. "Then I'm leaving." She could ask her friends from Yu City to go shopping.

Seeing that Secretary Jiang could not help but want to go shopping, Jiang Wei wanted to laugh.

Why were women so passionate about shopping?

Jiang Wei did not take a shower and fell onto the bed, his head dizzy. He was not conscious, probably because he felt uncomfortable after getting drunk. Jiang Wei suddenly missed Fang Yuqing.

If Yuqing was beside him, she would definitely be surrounding him and massaging his head.

Thinking of Fang Yuqing, Jiang Wei couldn't help but want to call her. He turned on his phone, found Qingqing's number, and dialed it.

I'm sorry, the number you have dialed is switched off.

Why was it switched off?

Jiang Wei was drunk. He did not remember Fang Yuqing saying that she was on a plane and her phone was switched off. Jiang Wei called again, but it was still off. He persevered and called three or four times, but it did not go through.

"Don't want me anymore..."

He murmured, rolled onto his stomach on the bed, buried his face in the pillow, and muttered again, "Qingqing doesn't want me anymore. She went to play alone."

If others saw his childish behavior, their teeth would definitely drop.

Jiang Wei seemed to have heard the doorbell ring.

The doorbell rang for a long time. If the person inside didn't answer it, they probably wouldn't stop.

Jiang Wei cursed. He hadn't taken off his shoes. When he heard the doorbell, Jiang Wei got out of bed and ran to open the door. He opened it and leaned lazily against the door frame. His vision was still blurry. "Who..."

Before Jiang Wei could finish speaking, a woman suddenly fell into his arms.

Jiang Wei was speechless.

His heavy mind seemed to be half awake.

Jiang Wei shook his head and looked down at the person in his arms. Before he could see the person's face clearly, the woman hugged his head and kissed him. Jiang Wei was instantly awake. He kicked the woman to the ground and strode back into the room. He slammed the door shut.

Jiang Wei leaned against the door and rubbed his temples.

He composed himself and opened the door again.

This time, he finally saw the face of the woman outside the door.

It was very familiar. It was the woman she had seen at the dinner previously. The woman had changed into a red tight dress. It was quite sexy and the straps were still hanging on her shoulders. Jiang Wei remembered that she was still wearing a white dress at the dinner previously.

Jiang Wei's expression was terrifyingly sinister, and his eyes were so dark that water could drip from them. One look at him was terrifying.

"Who gave you the nerve!" He rubbed the corner of his mouth vigorously, his face full of distaste. He looked at the woman as if she were a flea on a stray dog.

The woman looked up at him. In her high heels, she was so tall that she reached Jiang Wei's eyebrows. She raised her head slightly and looked at Jiang Wei. She said, "President Jiang, I'll accompany you."

"Accompany your ass!"

Jiang Wei cursed. "Where did this pheasant come from? Who do you think you are? Am I someone you can accompany?" He glanced at the woman in disgust and closed the door again before returning to his room.

After Jiang Wei returned to his room, he immediately called the front desk and accused them of dereliction of duty by letting in irrelevant trash.

He hung up. No more than a moment later, someone came to deal with the situation.

Jiang Wei opened the door and saw the hotel manager, but not the woman.

Looks like she got away.

“Mr. Jiang, I’m sorry that you were disturbed. We will definitely handle this matter properly and give you an explanation.” The manager apologized respectfully and looked very sincere.

Jiang Wei was in a terrible mood. He felt even more disgusted by being hugged by a strange woman in the middle of the night than by a snake. “Can any Tom, Dick, or Harry enter your hotel?” He was not an unforgiving person, but this was too disgusting.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Jiang. I’m really sorry.” The manager lowered his head and apologized profusely.

In this hotel, if guests wanted to go downstairs, they had to show their room cards and enter the elevator. A staff member would send them up and down. This hotel was expensive. Since that woman was going to sell herself to get promoted, she naturally could not afford to stay in such a big hotel.

How did she get upstairs?

Naturally, she had bribed someone to come in.

The manager had indeed failed in his duty.

He apologized to Jiang Wei again. Jiang Wei had no intention of making things difficult for him, so he said, “The employee who let that woman in is unqualified... Manager Liu, you have to give me an explanation for this matter.”

“Y-yes.”

Jiang Wei was no longer drunk or sleepy after being disturbed by this actress.

He suddenly wanted to go home.

The woman outside was horrible. He had to get back to his wife.

At midnight, Secretary Jiang was still eating barbecue outside when she received a call from Jiang Wei, urging her to arrange his return to Binjiang City. Secretary Jiang complained about Jiang Wei to her friend, then said goodbye to her friend and rushed back to the hotel with her bag.

On the way back to the hotel, Secretary Jiang booked a flight online.

Late at night, Secretary Jiang rushed to the airport with Jiang Wei. Sitting on the plane, Jiang Wei closed his eyes and slept.

When they arrived at Binjiang City, it was still dark.

Jiang Wei did not rush home. Instead, he sat in the airport and waited for more than an hour. He was waiting for Fang Yuqing.

Finally, the flight from Paris to Binjiang City arrived. After a while, Fang Yuqing walked out of the passageway with Qiao Jiusheng and chatted as they walked. Qiao Jiusheng said that she had to have a good sleep when she got home. Fang Yuqing also felt sleepy. She had clearly slept for a few hours at the airport, but she still wanted to sleep.

It had something to do with her post-pregnancy symptoms.

Fang Yuqing said, "I still have to come to the airport to pick up Jiang Wei in the morning. I probably can't sleep."

"You're really unlucky." Just as she finished speaking, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly grabbed Fang Yuqing's hand and shook it.

Fang Yuqing asked her, "What's wrong?"

"Isn't that your Jiang Wei?" Qiao Jiusheng stared at the man standing at the end of the arrival gate.

Jiang Wei was wearing a navy blue vertical-patterned suit. He looked elite in his suit. When he realized that Fang Yuqing and the others had noticed him, Jiang Wei waved at Fang Yuqing.

"It's really him!" Fang Yuqing walked towards him faster with a smile on her face. The couple hugged each other. Jiang Wei even kissed Fang Yuqing's ear, making her blush.

Chapter 1039: Deliberately Exposed

Qiao Jiusheng looked elsewhere with a serious expression. She would rather die than watch young people abuse single dogs.

Jiang Wei greeted Qiao Jiusheng after making out with Fang Yuqing. "Sister-in-law."

Qiao Jiusheng nodded with a smile, but she thought to herself, "When Jiang Weiyi is alone at home, I'll bring Fang Yusheng to their house to show off our love."

Qiao Jiusheng was so petty.

If you give me a bowl of dog food today, I'll return you a bag of dog food in the future.

!!

Dog food was free anyway.

“Isn’t Brother Yusheng here?”

Qiao Jiusheng said, “I didn’t tell him I was coming back today.” When he suddenly returned to the country, Fang Yusheng woke up in the morning and opened his eyes to see a beautiful woman lying beside him. This was a big surprise.

The sky was slightly bright. Fang Yusheng would wake up soon after taking a car home from the airport.

Jiang Wei said, “Sister-in-law, why don’t you take our car back?”

“Okay.”

Qiao Jiusheng did not stand on ceremony with them.

Jiang Wei’s chauffeur drove Qiao Jiusheng back to Dragon Harbor before returning home with Fang Yuqing. Qiao Jiusheng opened the door and saw that Aunt Jin was already up and washing the rice.

Aunt Jin prepared to make porridge. After washing the rice and cooking it, she went to the market to buy vegetables, so she woke up early.

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was back, Aunt Jin was a little surprised. “Madam, why are you back? I didn’t hear that you were coming back today.”

“It was a last-minute decision.” Qiao Jiusheng asked Aunt Jin, “Yusheng and the others haven’t woken up yet?”

“No, but it should be soon.”

“Okay.”

Leaving behind a word that Aunt Jin could not figure out, Qiao Jiusheng carried her suitcase and hummed a tune as she returned to the dormitory.

...

Fang Yusheng was about to wake up.

Qiao Jiusheng had been gone for eight or nine days. Fang Yusheng was not used to it at first. Before he woke up every morning, he had to reach out and hook Qiao Jiusheng into his arms before opening his eyes.

After Qiao Jiusheng left, on the first day, Fang Yusheng reached out to grab Qiao Jiusheng, but he missed.

The next day he continued to be cheap.

On the third day, before he reached out, he reacted in time and stopped himself.

On the fourth, fifth, and sixth day, Fang Yusheng chose to hug himself aggrievedly. This morning was the same as the previous mornings. Fang Yusheng was about to wake up. He rubbed his hands on his arms and opened his eyes.

However, when he opened his eyes, he met a pair of smiling brown eyes.

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

Expressionless, he reached out and pinched Qiao Jiusheng's face.

Soft to the touch. It was true!

“When did you get back?” Fang Yusheng sat up abruptly, bringing the quilt with him.

Only then did Fang Yusheng notice that Qiao Jiusheng was naked.

Qiao Jiusheng winked at Fang Yusheng and asked him in a deliberately pretentious voice, “Why? Are you unhappy that I’m back?”

Fang Yusheng stared at her, saying nothing.

Qiao Jiusheng asked again, “Do you have any thoughts when you see me suddenly appear beside you? Do you feel very happy?”

She held her chin as she looked at Fang Yusheng. “Mr. Fang, please share your thoughts with the audience.”

Qiao Jiusheng clenched her right hand into a fist and handed it to Fang Yusheng’s mouth. She pretended to be a reporter from the television station and was doing a live broadcast with Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng spoke softly into her fist—

“At the moment, I just want to be an animal.”

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

“Oh my god, what are you talking about? I’m so pure, I don’t understand...” Qiao Jiusheng put on a show and covered her face, pretending to blush.

Fang Yusheng’s lips twitched as he leaned towards Qiao Jiusheng.

...

After fooling around for a while, Qiao Jiusheng took a shower and lay in bed to browse Weibo.

Fang Yusheng got dressed and saw her playing with her phone. He guessed that she was planning to catch up on sleep. He revealed a disapproving expression and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Sleep after breakfast."

"Then I won't be able to sleep."

"You must have breakfast."

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at him and said something that only experienced lovers could understand. "I ate just now." Seeing Fang Yusheng's surprised expression, Qiao Jiusheng thought that he was a fool.

Pointing at Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng explained, "I've eaten it. It's Fang Yusheng's brand of donut. It's really sweet."

"You're so shameless with your words and so sweet." He thought of something and his lips curled into a meaningful smile. He said, "Ah Sheng, you've learned bad things. You weren't like this before. You used to be very pure."

Qiao Jiusheng chuckled.

No matter how pure a person was, they would not be any purer when they met Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng threw a nightgown to Qiao Jiusheng. "Put it on before you sleep. Jing Jing will come later." With that, Fang Yusheng turned around and walked out.

He had only taken a few steps when she suddenly heard Qiao Jiusheng exclaim from behind, "Damn, are you serious?! Yusheng, don't be in a hurry to leave!"

Fang Yusheng turned to look at her, confusion in his eyes.

“What?”

What was going on?

Qiao Jiusheng did not explain and threw the phone at him.

Fang Yusheng quickly caught the phone. He looked down and saw a report—

A certain high-ranking member of the Yuzheng Group was meeting a sexy female celebrity in the middle of the night. It was reported that he already had a wife...

Below the report, two or three pictures were attached. They showed a woman and a man leaning against each other, kissing.

The man was wearing a navy blue suit and the woman was wearing a tight red dress. The straps slid down and rested on her arms, as if the man had pulled them down in a hurry.

The man revealed half of his face. Anyone familiar with him would recognize that it was Jiang Wei.

Fang Yusheng’s handsome face darkened in an instant.

Qiao Jiusheng had yet to look at the report carefully. She only looked at the photo and exclaimed in surprise when she recognized the man as Jiang Wei. Then, she threw the phone to Fang Yusheng.

Seeing that Fang Yusheng had finished reading the content, Qiao Jiusheng ran off the bed and took the phone from Fang Yusheng’s hand to read the news carefully.

This report indirectly revealed Jiang Wei’s identity, but it did not reveal anything about the actress.

It was obvious that someone was deliberately breaking the news.

Chapter 1040: He Understands Everything

“Jiang Wei, that bastard!”

Fang Yusheng gritted his teeth and said Jiang Wei. His hateful look could probably tear Jiang Wei apart.

Qiao Jiusheng told him to calm down.

At this moment, Qiao Jiusheng clicked on the refresh button and saw a new post being pushed up to a few popular Weibo posts.

This time, the Weibo post was posted by an authoritative media person. He speculated that the actress was a third-rate actress who had acted as the second female lead in a city drama. Her real name was Mu Sha.

!!

Then, he revealed the identity of the male in the secret rendezvous. He was the vice-president of the Yuzheng Group and the crown prince of the Yuzheng Group.

This person knew a lot and even revealed that the two of them were once classmates in high school.

After Qiao Jiusheng finished reading this new revelation, her brows furrowed into two wavy lines. Qiao Jiusheng said in confusion, “I seem to have heard this woman’s name somewhere. In my opinion, this matter is strange. I think we have to verify it first before judging Jiang Wei’s crime.”

Fang Yusheng felt indignant for his sister and could not calm down at all.

They had only been married for a short time, but Jiang Wei had already started fooling around. Fang Yusheng even wanted to kill Jiang Wei. "What's there to investigate? There's already video evidence." This was not a false rumor.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "After Fang Yukang's incident was exposed, everyone suspected you. Don't you think it's rash to convict Jiang Wei like this?"

Hearing this, Fang Yusheng calmed down smoothly.

"You're right."

...

On the other side, Jiang Wei was sitting in the car with Fang Yuqing.

When Qiao Jiusheng got out of the car, Jiang Wei hugged Fang Yuqing's shoulder. Fang Yuqing was a little surprised. "What's wrong?"

"You have to watch your husband. Don't ever leave me alone to play again."

Hearing Jiang Wei's words, Fang Yuqing was surprised. She turned to look at Jiang Wei and saw his lingering fear.

Jiang Wei said, "I was planning to stay in Yu City last night, but I was drunk. In the middle of the night, a crazy woman came to knock on my door. I opened the door and she hugged me and kissed me. I was so scared that I kicked her to the ground."

Jiang Wei stared at the tip of his shoe, which kicked across the woman's body.

He felt the tips of his shoes turn dirty.

When Fang Yuqing heard this, her expression changed drastically.

She stared at Jiang Wei with a sharp and suspicious gaze. Jiang Wei looked up and was slightly stunned when he saw Fang Yuqing's suspicious and sharp gaze.

"You..." After guessing what Fang Yuqing was suspecting, Jiang Wei panicked and was a little angry. "You suspect me?" Jiang Wei's tone turned cold. "

He had confessed, and she had doubted him!

What did she really think of him?

Fang Yuqing clenched her fists.

She was someone who had been betrayed once, so when she heard Jiang Wei say these words, she subconsciously felt uneasy. Then, she would suspect the truth of Jiang Wei's words. Back when she was in a relationship with Hu Cheng, Hu Cheng was the same. He was with another woman while fishing for her.

For a moment, she could not tell if Jiang Wei was telling the truth.

Jiang Wei was angry.

He lowered his head, his eyes filled with dark clouds. Jiang Wei forced his mouth to remain silent. He was afraid that he would not be able to help but say something unpleasant to Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing also realized that her reaction had hurt Jiang Wei too much.

For a moment, the car became exceptionally quiet.

After a moment, Jiang Wei heard Fang Yuqing explain in a very soft voice, "I know I should trust you. But Jiang Wei, I don't know if I should trust you. I... I'm afraid that you'll be like Hu Cheng. He clearly did it, but he said that he didn't do it to me. He made me foolishly believe him..."

"That way, my trust in you now will become a new joke."

Fang Yuqing knew that her words hurt Jiang Wei's heart, but that was what she thought in her heart. Jiang Wei knew Fang Yuqing's true thoughts and could understand her.

Jiang Wei's heart ached for this little fool.

Once bitten, twice shy.

Jiang Wei sighed before saying, "You have to believe me. I won't lie to you."

Fang Yuqing looked at Jiang Wei and did not say anything.

Jiang Wei added, "The hotel has surveillance cameras. I can show you now." He looked very open.

When Fang Yuqing heard this, she finally felt at ease.

"I'm sorry." She lowered her head. There were tears in her eyes, but she was stubborn enough not to let them fall. "I'm sorry, Jiang Wei. It's not that I don't trust you. I'm just..." She was just afraid of being hurt.

Jiang Wei stroked her head. "Idiot!"

Fang Yuqing smiled in embarrassment and asked him who that person was.

Jiang Wei said, "No, but I've seen her before. I'll call the director later and see who she is." Such a woman was annoying. He would definitely not allow this woman to act in any movie he had invested in.

"Okay."

When they reached home, Fang Yuqing felt at ease.

She followed Jiang Wei into the house, her hand on her stomach. When Jiang Wei changed his shoes, he noticed her small movements and immediately became nervous. "Your stomach hurts?"

Fang Yuqing shook her head. "No."

Jiang Wei put on his slippers and walked towards the room with Fang Yuqing's luggage. As he walked, he said, "Then why are you touching your stomach? I thought you had a stomach ache. If you feel unwell, you must tell me..."

Looking at Jiang Wei's back and listening to his nagging, Fang Yuqing impulsively said to him, "Jiang Wei, we have a child."

When Fang Yuqing called his name, Jiang Wei stopped talking. Therefore, Jiang Wei heard Fang Yuqing's last sentence very clearly.

With her back facing Fang Yuqing, Jiang Wei suddenly blinked twice.

Somewhat shocked.

His chest felt like it had a sudden hammer blow.

Jiang Wei turned around in disbelief and stared at the smile on Fang Yuqing's face. After confirming that she was not lying, Jiang Wei shifted his gaze to Fang Yuqing's abdomen. He took a deep breath, threw down his suitcase, and walked slowly to Fang Yuqing.

Jiang Wei squatted down and gently touched Fang Yuqing's abdomen with the palm of his right hand.

"There's a baby here?"

Fang Yuqing nodded, her voice choked.

Jiang Weiyi's eyes burned.

Actually, Jiang Wei was still very young. He was not 26 years old yet, but he really wanted a child. Fang Yuqing did not ask him to wear a condom during her ovulation period. Jiang Wei had long discovered this rule.

At first, he did not understand Fang Yuqing's intentions. Later on, when he figured it out, he also became worried. In the past six months, there had been no developments in Fang Yuqing's stomach. Jiang Wei was prepared that she might not be able to have children in this lifetime.

In the end, a surprise came.

Fang Yuqing was pregnant.

Fang Yuqing lowered her head and saw that Jiang Wei's fingertips were trembling on her abdomen.

Suddenly, Fang Yuqing understood everything. "You've always known my concerns?" She was referring to her worry that she couldn't get pregnant.